Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-NINTH YEAR. MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 23, 1904. MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS. $1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

KNOWLTON CONFERENCE.

Successful Meetings on Saturday and Sunday.

The third annual assembly of the Knowlton Conference began in that village on Friday evening, and will continue its sessions throughout the week and Sunday next.

At Friday's meeting, the president, the Rev. E. T. Capel, occupied the chair. The address of welcome was delivered by that representative citizen of Knowlton, His Lordship Mr. Justice W. W. Lynch. No one could have been chosen who would more ably and heartily receive strangers, and assure them of the cordial welcome of the community, than Judge Lynch. He was born, reared, and has spent his whole life in Knowlton, and has been identified for years with all movements in the interest of the village and the County of Brome. He has taken a great interest in the Knowlton Conference since its inception, and is a member of the general committee.

The response on behalf of the delegates was made by the Rev. J. F. Gilmour, B.D., of Olivet Baptist Church, Montreal.

Mr. Gilmour said:—'It is my duty, and at the same time, a great pleasure to respond on behalf of the Conference, to the words of welcome that have just been addressed to us. We feel honored by the fact that there has been chosen to extend this welcome, one who has been so prominently and unselfishly identified with the public interest of this part of the province, and who is held in such high esteem by the public at large. When, to this choice, has been added the heartiness with which, on behalf of the community, we have been here welcomed, we find ourselves already at home with you. We also feel constrained to say how glad we are to meet in a place that is so beautiful and so picturesque as Knowlton, the fame of which is in everyone's mouth. We feel sure that our short stay will be both pleasant and profitable. We may venture to remind you of the occasion that brings us together in order that we may make it clear to this community, and also to ourselves, that we are here on important business.

'This Conference is closely allied to the Quebec Sunday School Union. Although it is not organically connected with that Union, the same people are interested in both one and the same aims and objects lie before both. There are some things about both these organizations that we are anxious for the public to know more fully than they know at present. We are working in and for the Province of Quebec. We make bold to say that this is the most interesting province in the confederated British provinces. We do not say that it is the most populous or the most wealthy, but in point of interest it yields to none. Here the two races come into close contact with one another, and here we have to learn to live side by side, as good neighbors. Although differing in some important respects, this organization is concerned to help forward the religious education of the Protestant people of this province. In doing this, we believe that we are doing high service in the public interest, while doing our work under greater difficulties. We stand for work amongst the children in this province—the generation on whom the coming burdens will rest, the class of the community who are at that age when others must think and work for them, although the time will soon come when they will think and work for themselves.

'Our task is the task of education, and of education in religious truth. This work is slow, and it must be slow. This work does not make a speedy and direct return for the labor spent. But those reasons are strong reasons that ought to appeal to all public-minded men and women.'

At Saturday morning's sessions, the speakers were the Rev. J. M. Orrock, of Boston, and the Rev. Principal Rexford, of Montreal. At the evening session Mr. A. O. Dawson, of Montreal, will preside, and the Rev. E. Morris Ferguson, general secretary of the New Jersey Sunday School Association, will deliver an address, as will also the Rev. J. M. Orrock, of Boston.

At Saturday night's session Mr. A. O. Dawson, superintendent of the St. James Methodist Sunday-school, occupied the chair. In his address Mr. Dawson referred to the fact that Sunday-school workers were members of a great army thirteen millions strong in the United States and Canada, in which there was no age limit. The infant of a day was on the Cradle Roll as well as the patriarch of a hundred summers in the Home Department. It had been said, 'Let me write the songs of a nation and I care not who makes its laws.' The speaker ventured to say that greater than the writing of a nation's songs or the making of a nation's laws was the culture of the child. To this quiet work God had called the officials of the Sunday-school. The great problem of the Sunday-school was that of bringing the members into a personal, saving relationship with the great head of the Church. If the officials are consecrated to such a task all problems of a different character will find their solution.

The Rev. J. M. Orrock, of Boston, gave an evangelistic address upon the subject of 'Elijah's discouragement.' The Rev. E. Morris Fergusson, state secretary of New Jersey, delivered a splendid address upon the subject of 'The inefficiency of Sunday-school work.' The speaker dwelt upon the necessity of grading the school. Generally speaking, owing to the fact that both teachers and scholars objected to the tie between them being severed, there was opposition to this method. Teachers would say: 'I have had this class regularly for years. I have maintained order and held my scholars.' These standards were most imperfect. The great work of the school should be to produce Bible students. This was what the grading system aimed at, inasmuch as scholars were advanced every four years according to the progress made in the study of the Scriptures. The question was raised, 'Is the Sunday-school a service or a school?' The majority practically look upon it as a service. There was an important minority that looked upon it as a school, and tried to make it more so. In view of the fact that the primary departments and Bible classes were fairly well organized, more particular attention should be paid to the intermediate department, including scholars from 11 to 16 years of age.

Considering the facts that the Sunday-school only operated one hour per week, that its teachers were unpaid, that the support was voluntary, that parents did not see the same necessity of attendance, it was difficult to make comparisons with the public schools. And yet, in view of these disabilities the Sunday-school had no reason to be ashamed of its work as compared with that of the day school.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

The Sunday serices began with a service at 9.30 a.m., led by the Rev. J. M. Orrock, of Boston. The Methodist Church was crowded at the public service in the morning. The Rev. E. Morris Ferguson preached upon the subject, 'The divine legation of childhood.' It was a strong plea on behalf of the value of the child. He declared that none before him and few after him appreciated the child for what it was in itself as did the Lord Jesus Christ. At the mass meeting for children in the afternoon, in the same church, Mr. Fergusson delivered an address in which he compared the lives of boys and girls with a great ocean steamer. The steamer, leaving port, had a destination, and all the equipment the ship lent itself to the fulfillment of that purpose. The work incident to our lives which often seemed drudgery, was necessary to fit us for the destiny before us. God had a sphere in store for every boy and girl for which each must be trained and fitted. An apt and striking illustration from the early life of the late Queen Victoria of blessed memory was told. As a young girl she had wondered at the severe lessons which she was compelled to study. The value of it dawned upon her as she became aware of the high office she might one day be called upon to occupy. The realization of this fact was an impulse and incentive to ready acceptance of duty previously conceived of as unnecessarily hard.

At the evening service the Rev. J. L. Gilmour, of Olivet Baptist Church, Montreal, preached a powerful discourse, reviewing largely the work done in Sunday-schools during the past six months, and more particularly dealing with the causes that led to the division of the kingdom and Israel's fall and captivity.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

The programme for to-day was as follows:—

Morning—7.30 'Heart to heart talk,' Rev. Mr. Orrock. Chairman. F. Myers; 9.30, lecture No. 1, 'Graded teaching.' Rev. E. Morris Fergusson; 10.15, round table conference on Sunday-school grading; 10.45, prayer and meditation, Rev. Principal Rexford; 11.00, address, 'The teacher's privilege and its price,' Rev. J. L. Gilmour.

Afternoon.—1.30, special feature: drive.

Evening.—Chairman. Rev. Principal Rexford, hon. vice-president; 7.30, prayer and praise, the chairman; 7.45, devotional, 'Studies in the trial and death of our Lord,' Rev. G. F. Johnson. Collection. 8.15, limelight lecture, Egypt,' H. Bragg.

FIRE IN TORONTO.

Toronto, Aug. 22.—Brown Bros., Limited, stationers, who were burned out of their premises in Wellington street west, in the big fire in April, are again sufferers from fire. They secured the Queen City Curling Rink, Church and Haden streets, as temporary quarters, and last night this was destroyed. The firm's loss is placed at $83,000, divided amongst twelve companies. The losses include a lot of manufactured goods ready for shipment. Brown Bros.' loss in the April fire was estimated at $250,000, with $150,000 insurance. The Curling Rink has been in use but two winters, and was one of the best in the city. Besides their building, the club members lose about $1,000 worth of curling stones. The school house of St. Paul's Anglican Church was considerably damaged by the fire.

NATIONAL HEROES.

A LONDON WRITER POINTS A MORAL OVER TORONTO'S RECEPTION OF LOU SCHOLES.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Aug. 22.—A letter in the 'Referee,' signed 'A Tideway Veteran,' on hero worship at home and over the sea, says that colonials make national heroes of boat rowers. 'It does not appeal to me,' the writer says, 'as a reason for our going and doing likewise. It shows a sad want of the sense of proportion and the failure to grasp the essentials of what should constitute a national hero. The mass of colonials and Americans are distinctly behind English opinion in regard to what is tactful and natural in the matter of social amenities. This in part, no doubt, arises from their provincial touchiness about their dignity and prestige of one sort or another, and their overwhelming anxiety to assert the superiority of their people and institutions over those of the Old Country. Take, for instance, Lou Scholes, who asserted his Canadian independence during the practice at Henley by sculling about in a seedy old blue sweater with a ragged collar, for all the world like myself on any winter Sunday morning at Hammersmith, which is not exactly Henley. When this gentleman returns to Toronto he is met by the military and paraded about the streets in a sort of 'Mafeking' procession and slobbered with bosh by the Mayor and Corporation.'

'Here the prizes at Henley are given away in a great hurry before going to dinner, the services of the military and civic authorities being dispensed with, and the winners, as a rule, not showing up, but having their pots sent around to their lodgings with a 'bob' to the porter. There is certainly no marked improvement in the crews of the regattas of the sixties and the seventies, when the eyes of Europe and the world were not directed upon foreign entries at Henley.'

'Tideway Veteran' does not think that we do any good to the best ideals of English rowing by importing colonial notions of hero worship.

GRAIN INSPECTION ACT

OLD COUNTRY IMPORTERS FAVOR GOVERNMENT CERTIFICATES.

Ottawa, Aug. 22.—When the grain inspection act of last session was introduced by the Minister of Trade and Commerce it proposed to abolish the appeal from the government inspection certificates to survey board. Representations were then made to the parliamentary committee that old country interests wanted the survey board appeals retained and on this understanding the bill was modified and the survey boards were made permissable. Since the bill became law, however, the trade and commerce department has received resolutions passed by the grain importers at London, Glasgow, Hull and Bristol, asking the Canadian Government to make its inspectors' certificates final. These expressions were given as a matter of fact before the law passed parliament this month, but did not reach the knowledge of the department till the last few days.

OUR FOREIGN TRADE

MARKED FALLING OFF IN RETURNS FOR JULY.

Ottawa, Aug. 22.—Returns of Canada's Foreign trade for July, the first month of the new fiscal year, show a decrease of close on four million dollars in imports for consumption and exports of domestic produce. The total trade for the month on this basis was $31,945,232, of which $18,081,931 represented imports and $13,863,301 imports. Among the imports $700,000 is accounted for by decreased entries of coin and bullion. Among the domestic exports minerals show a falling off of $74,052; lumber, of $232,74; animals and animal produce, of $1,465,023; agricultural produce, of $878,967, and manufactures of $151,727. Our exports of fish grew by $311,875. The exports of foreign produce showed a decrease of $1,835,319.

FELL INTO A FLY WHEEL.

Hamilton, Aug. 22.—The Hamilton friends of Albert Kirkpatrick, of London, received a telegram yesterday afternoon containing the sad news that he was accidentally killed at Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, by falling into a fly wheel at the electric light plant, which he had just installed. Mr. Kirkpatrick was superintendent of construction for Messrs. E. Leonard & Sons, London, Ont., and he had been at Prince Albert for some time, seeing after the installation of the town's electric light plant. His work was about completed and he was expected home by Sept. 1.

MONTREALER DEPORTED.

WAS RETURNING FROM BELGIUM VIA NEW YORK.

London, Aug. 22.—A Canadian workman, a Belgian by birth, has complained to the Belgian Foreign Minister against the New York authorities. He states that he has been a resident of Montreal for years, and has there an installation plant capable of procuring a means of livelihood for himself and family. He recently visited his native country. Returning to Canada, he purchased a ticket to Montreal via New York. On arriving at the latter port, he passed the customs, and also an examination by the sanitary authorities, but instead of being allowed to continue his journey he was detained thirteen days at Ellis Island, and then sent back to Antwerp. His formal complaint addressed to the minister demands the intervention of the Belgian Government, a claim from the United States Government for the reimbursement of the price of his ticket and damages for loss of time from employment.

LOST THEIR WAY IN THE BUSH.

Fort William, Ont., Aug. 22.—Two children of Joseph Collins of the Mission, disappeared last Monday. The family were camping out seven miles from the Mission, and the girl, sixteen years of age, and boy, twelve years of age, were out picking berries in the bush and lost their way. On Friday the girl found her way home, after being out night and day in the bush since Monday. She is seriously ill from the exposure and from being without food. A search party is out scouring the woods for the little boy.

'BOSS' CROKER'S PLANS.

Dublin. Aug. 22.—Mr. Richard Croker has arrived here. He informed the Associated Press correspondent that he has no intention of returning to the United States this year.

FOUR LIVES LOST.

APPALLING BOATING FATALITY AT NOTRE DAME DU PORTAGE.

Quebec, Aug. 23.—Notre Dame du Portage, a well-known watering place several miles west of Riviere du Loup, was the scene yesterday afternoon of an appalling boating calamity resulting in the loss of four lives and the narrow escape of a fifth. The victims were: Didater Dion and J. W. Fraser, both of Ottawa, and Ovide Laforest, of St. Andre, Kamouraska, and his son. Edward Cusson, also of Ottawa, was the fifth man of the party, and managed to escape, after having a two hours' struggle in the water. The party left early yesterday morning for the Pilgrims, a small island about six miles distant in a sail boat, to which was also attached a small row boat. On their way home Fraser thought he noticed a seal in the water, and fired at it with a revolver. Some of the occupants turned sharply around and upset all in the boat into the water, when a terrible struggle for life ensued. An effort was made by all to reach the small boat, but it also capsized. The first to go down was the elder Laforest, and he was soon followed by Fraser, Dion and the younger Laforest. Cusson managed to reach an oar belonging to the small boat, and with this managed to keep afloat until rescued by some people from the shore, attracted by his cries. Laforest was the father of seven children. Dion and Fraser were both married men, their families being here. The families of the victims are crazed with grief, and the whole neighborhood is in a terrible state of excitement over the dreadful accident. Fraser, Dion and Cusson are all employees of the Publis Works Department in Ottawa.

ONE OF THE VICTIMS.

Ottawa, Aug. 23.—Mr. L. N. Fortier, of the Department of Railways and Canals, received a telegram to-night from Notre Dame du Portage, announcing the death by drowning of his stepson, Mr. J. W. Fraser, C.E., of the engineering staff of the Public Works Department. Mr. Fraser left Ottawa only a few days ago on receipt of a telegram from his wife, stating that their baby was very ill. He was a civil engineer of high standing, and personally popular in the department. During the past season he was in charge of the government works at Depot Harbor, and had not long since obtained a patent for a system of concrete cribwork which was just beginning to yield him a nice financial return. His professional prospects were thus of the brightest. He leaves a widow, the eldest daughter of Chevalier F. R. E. Campeau, and one child to mourn his untimely taking off.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER.

PREMIER ON HIS WAY TO THE BAIE DE CHALEURS.

Quebec, Aug. 23.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier arrived in the city yesterday on his way to the lower St. Lawrence, where he will enjoy a short visit. Sir Wilfrid will leave at five o'clock this afternoon for Carleton, Baie des Chaleurs.

LAID TO REST.

REMAINS OF LADY JOLY DE LOTBINIERE INTERRED AT QUEBEC.

Quebec, Aug. 23.—The remains of the late Lady Joly de Lotbiniere arrived here yesterday afternoon at 3.45 o'clock, accompanied by Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere and sons, members of the Harwood family of Terrebonne, and others. A large number of prominent citizens were at the station, waiting to meet the arrival, including several relations of the family, together with Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Sir H. E. Taschereau, Sir A. P. Peletier, Sir L. N. Casault, Major Sheppard, representing Lieutenant-Governor Jette, and the Hon. Charles Fitzpatrick. The casket containing the remains of the deceased lady were placed in the hearse, as were a wreath from Lord and Lady Minto, a cross from the Canadian Forester Association, and other floral offerings. The funeral cortege wended its way to Mount Hermon cemetery, followed by carriages containing distinguished members. When the cemetery was reached a service was held in St. Michael's Church.

REMARKABLE OPERATION.

YOUNG LADY NOT TO LOSE SCALP TORN FROM HER HEAD IN AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT.

New York, Aug. 22.—Margaret Dougherty, of Rochester, N.Y., who was almost scalped in an automobile accident on Aug. 10, is recovering at an hospital here, after undergoing a remarkable operation, which resulted in the replacing of her scalp which was torn from her head. The cuticle already has begun to unite, and the girl's hair shows such signs of vitality that the success of the operation is assured. Miss Dougherty fell in dismounting from an automobile in Central Park. Her hair caught in the balance wheel, which had not been shut off, and the rapidly revolving shaft wound it up, tearing off part of the scalp. She was taken to the hospital unconscious and a policeman carried the severed portion of the scalp. The doctors quickly prepared the wound, replaced the severed portion, which fitted perfectly, and sewed it on. Upon removal of the bandages it has been found that the cuticle is healing, and the surgeons are satisfied that the woman will show no effect of her terrible experience a month hence.

SASONEFF STILL LIVES.

STORY OF DEATH OF DE PLEHVE'S ASSASSIN IS OFFICIALLY DENIED.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 23.—The story of the death of Sasoneff, the assassin of M. de Plehve, is officially denied. It is stated unofficially that he will be included in the amnesty proclamation on the occasion of the christening of the Czarevitch next Tuesday, to the extent of commuting his capital punishment to penal servitude for life.

CANADIAN CABLES.

London, Aug. 22.—The Liverpool 'Daily Post' commenting on the Hon. Mr. Fielding's recent budget speech, in which he referred to Mr. Chamberlain as 'that very able public man,' says testimony is worth many music hall effusions.

London, Aug. 22.—An article in the 'Pall Mall Gazette' referring to the appointment of Dr. Osler to Oxford, says that not only has Oxford found a successor worthy of the attainments and reputation to fill the chair vacated by the great Doyen and scientific teachers like Burden Sanderson, but it has also reclaimed 'a native born,' whose name, irrespective of country, would add distinction to any seat of learning.

London, Aug. 22.—The Canadian Associated Press learns that the chief superintendent of the Emigration Department, Germany, who is the principal one of the returning Germans interviewed, says he has not come across a single one in Canada who has given anything but a glowing account of the prospects, and there are people returning for their families.

London, Aug. 22.—The Canadian Associated Press understands that the War Office is making special arrangements with a view to securing the manufacture of explosives in Canada from material now obtained in large quantities from Germany.

TWO GUNNING FATALITIES.

YOUNG MAN KILLS HIS FATHER BY MISTAKE.

Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 22.—Mr. John Robertson, of Clan William, was accidentally shot by his son, Henry, and instantly killed. Father and son were walking through their fields, the latter carrying a rifle, when they saw a neighbor's horse in the grain. The father jumped on the horse to ride it off the place, and the son as a joke fired off the gun to scare the animal, which swerved as the weapon was raised, the unfortunate man receiving the bullet in his back and dying almost instantly. The deceased with his family came from Ottawa district this spring.

Sprucedale, Ont., Aug. 22.—Mr. Chas. Gill, one of the oldest settlers in this district, is dead, as the result of being shot by his own gun in a fall. He was crossing a field with a small boy when suddenly his foot caught and he fell heavily. The gun which he had in his hand caught on a stick and one barrel was discharged. The charge entered his side and passed through his bowels. The little boy was so much frightened at the sight of blood that he ran away and did not tell about it. The whole neighborhood turned out to find the body. He leaves a wife but no family.

GOVERNOR OF FINLAND.

PRINCE OBOLENSKY SUCCEEDS BOBRIKOFF, ASSASSINATED LAST JUNE.

Helsingfors, Finland, Aug. 18.—Prince Obolensky to-day assumed his functions as Governor-General of Finland, succeeding Gen. Bobrikoff, who was assassinated on June 16. Upon his arrival here he was driven to the Uspensky Cathedral, where he attended divine service. Subsequently the Governor held a grand reception at the Imperial Palace. The Governor will start at once on a tour of inspection of the Grand Duchy.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

Oyster Bay, Aug. 22.—President Roosevelt and his party arrived here on Saturday night from Washington.

WON BY MISS McQUESTEN.

Kingston, Ont., Aug. 22.—The Governor-General's senior matriculation scholarship at Queen's, value at $175, was won by Miss McQuesten, of Hamilton, instead of Miss Lester, as previously stated.

PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENTS.

The Quebec 'Official Gazette' gives notice of the following appointments:—

Mr. Camille Piche, King's counsel, of Montreal, to be a school commissioner for the city of Montreal, Catholic section, to replace Mr. P. Demers, King's counsel, whose term of office has expired.

Messrs. Frank Fairleigh Parkins, insurance manager, and David Sperber, merchant tailor, of Montreal, to be justices of the peace.

'CATALONE' ASHORE.

Large Coal Boat Suddenly Leaves Channel at Maisonneuve.

TUGS FAIL TO RELEASE HER AND CARGO IS BEING DISCHARGED.

The SS. 'Catalone,' from Sydney, is ashore near Maisonneuve and her large cargo of coal is being discharged into lighters. The 'Catalone' sailed from Sydney on Wednesday last and made good time until noon yesterday. When the mishap took place she suddenly sheered out of the channel, and swinging around with the current, stuck fast. The officials of the Dominion Coal Company were immediately notified and tugs were promptly sent to her assistance, but owing to her deep draught they failed to move her. No definite details have been received as to the direct cause of the accident from Captain Giles, who has been appointed to the command of the 'Catalone' during the absence of Captain Glover, who is now in England. The 'Catalone' is one of the largest boats in the coal fleet and as she is also speedy any detention to her will be seriously felt by the Dominion Coal Company.

LIQUOR WAS SEIZED.

PICNIC PARTY HAD TEN BOTTLES OF WHISKEY AND UNLIMITED BEER.

It was a merry party of picnickers that set out yesterday on a Great Northern train for St. Jerome. There was a band and plenty of comestibles and plenty of drinkables—but a Nemesis pursued that Great Norther ntrain. The Nemesis was in the shape of three officers of the Revenue Police Department. Mr. Francis Archambault, the chief, had got wind of the fact that a large quantity of unlawful liquid refreshment had been boarded on the train for consumption on the way and at St. Jerome. The officers boarded the train at the Moreau street station, and seized nineteen barrels of beer and ten bottles of whiskey. The conductor stopped the train at Pointe aux Trembles where the liquor was unloaded. A warrant has been issued for the arrest of Alcide Daoust, of St. Jerome, alleged to have catered for the party.

A TIMELY RESCUE.

DR. BARCLAY AND WHARF-KEEPER AT RIGAUD SAVE FOUR YOUNG MEN FROM DROWNING.

To Dr. James Barclay, of Montreal, and Napoleon Siguin, wharf-keeper at Rigaud, belongs the honor of saving the lives of four young men at Rigaud on Saturday. They were Messrs. Grover Sargent, A. Lee, Albert Sargent and Russel Hutchison. They were attempting to go from Jones' Island to Hudson in a canoe when the storm broke with such force as to capsize their frail craft and they were struggling in the water with but little chance for life, when their rescuers came to their aid and got them safely to shore.

BRITAIN AND AUSTRIA.

ARBITRATION TREATY EXPECTED TO BE SIGNED SHORTLY.

London, Aug. 22.—It is the expectation of the Foreign Office that a treaty of arbitration on the same lines as that negotiated with other great powers will be signed shortly between Great Britain and Austria.

A CABMAN'S CLAIM

IT INVOLVES A BARONETCY AND LARGE ESTATES.

New York. Aug. 22.—A special cable to the 'Herald' from London says: The extinct baronetcy of the Tyrells, formerly of Thornton Hall, Buckinghamshire, is being claimed by a poor cabman named Benjamin Tyrell. He also claims ownership of Thornton Hall estates, which are nearly five miles square, and the Cdakermarsh Hall estate, near Uttoxeter, Staffordshire.

Tyrell's claim rests on the contention that he is a direct descendant from John Tyrell, third son of Sir Thomas Tyrell, who died in 1705. The cabman contends that the estates illegally passed into the possession of the Cavendish family through marriage with his own family. He says he has been too poor to take action, but he now hopes to do what his ancestors failed to accomplish.

DEATH DEALING STORM.

TWELVE PERSONS KILLED AND SEVERAL OTHERS SERIOUSLY INJURED.

St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 22.—Death to twelve persons, injuries to many others and destruction to property, both private and public, estimated in round numbers at $1,000,000, resulted from a furious gale which tore down the valley of the Mississippi on Saturday night, at a point somewhere near the confluence of the Minnesota and Mississippi rivers near Fort Snelling. At about that point the fury of the elements seemingly divided and with a roar descended on the twin cities and their environs. The dead are:—Lorin F. Hokanson and Geo. Kwenton, killed at the Tivoli Theatre; unknown child killed by falling wall of dormitory at House of Good Shepherd.

IT IS NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND.

A Matter-of-Fact Romance.

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

CHAPTER LXI.—Continued.

But with all their greediness and eagerness, they left ten feet square untouched on each side the subterranean.

'What is this left for?'

'That is left for the clever fellow that found the gold after a thief had missed it,' cried one.

'And for the generous fellow that parted his find,' roared another from a distance.

Robinson seemed to reflect.

'No, I won't spoil the meat by cutting myself the fat—no! I am a digger, but not only a digger, I aspire to the honor of being a captain of diggers; my claim lies out there.'

'Hurrah; three cheers for Captain Robinson!'

'Will you do me a favor in return?'

'Hurrah, won't we.'

'I am going to petition the governor to send us out police to guard our tents.

'Hurrah!'

'And even beaks, if necessary—(doubtful murmurs.) 'And above all, soldiers to take our gold safe down to Sydney.'

'Hurrah!'

'Where we can sell it at three fifteen the ounce.'

'Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!'

'Instead of giving it away here for three pounds, and then being robbed. If you will all sign, Mr. Stevens and I will draw up the petition; no country can stand without law!'

'Hurrah for Captain Robinson the digger's friend.'

And the wild fellows jumped out of the holes, and four seized the digger's friend, and they chaired him in their rough way, and they put Carlo into a cradle, and raised him high, and chaired him; and both man and dog were right glad to get safe out of the precarious honor.

The proceedings ended by brutus being loosed and set between two long lines of men with lumps of clay, and pelted and knocked own, and knocked up again, and driven bruised, battered and bleeding out of that part of the camp. He found his way to a little dirty tent not much bigger than a bodger hole, crawled in, and sunk down in a fainting state, and lay on his back stiff and fevered, and smarting soul and body, many days.

And while Robinson was exulting in his skill, his good fortune, his popularity, his swelling bag, and the constabulary force he was collecting and heading, this tortured ruffian, driven to utter desperation by the exposure of his features to all the camp with 'Thief' blazing on hm, lay groaning stiff and sore—but lived for revenge.

'Let him keep his gold—I don't care for his gold now. I'll have his blood!'

CHAPTER LXII.

'I wonder at you giving away the claim that lay close to the gold; it is all very well to be generous, but you forget—Susan.'

'Don't you be silly, George; the vein dips, and those that cut down on it where it is horizontallish will get a little; we, that nick it nearly verticallish, will get three times as much out of ten-foot square claim.'

'Well, you are a sharp fellow, to be sure; but if it is so, why on earth did you make a favor to them of giving them the milk and taking the cream?'

'Policy, George! policy!'

CHAPTER LXIII.

Sunday.

'Tom, I invite you to a walk.'

'Ay! ay! I'd give twenty pounds for one; but the swag?'

'Leave it this one day with Mr. Levi; he has got two young men always armed in his tent, and a little peevish dog, and gutta-percha pipes running into all the Jews' tents that are at his back like chicks after the old hen.'

'Oh, he is a deep one.'

'And he has got mouth-pieces to them, and so he could bring thirty men upon a thief in less than half a minute.'

'Well, then, George! a walk is a great temptation this beautiful day.'

In short, by eight o'clock the gold was deposited, and the three friends—for Policeman C must count for one—stepped lustily out in the morning air.

It was the month of January; a blazing hot day was beginning to glow through the freshness of morning; the sky was one cope of pure blue, and the southern air crept slowly up, its wings clogged with fragrance, and just tuned the trembling leaves—no more.

'Is not this pleasant, Tom—isn't it sweet?'

'I believe you, George! and what a shame to run down such a country as this. There they come home, and tell you the flowers have no smell, but they keep dark about the trees and bushes being haystacks of flowers. Snuff the air as we go, it is a thousand English gardens in one. Look at all those tea-scrubs, each with a thousand blossoms on it as sweet as honey, and the golden wattles on the other side, and all smelling like seven o'clock; after which flowers be hanged!'

'Ay, lad! it is very refreshing—and it is Sunday, and we have got away from the wicked for an hour or two; but in England, there would be a little white church out yonder, and a spire like an angel's fore-finger pointing from the grass to heaven, and the lads in their clean smock-frocks like snow, and the wenches in their white stockings and new shawls, and the old women in their scarlet cloaks and black bonnets, all going one road, and a tinkle-tinkle from the belfry, that would turn all these other sounds and colors and sweet smells holy as well as fair on the Sabbath morn. Ah! England. Ah!'

'You will see her again—no need to sigh!'

'Oh, I was not thinking of her in particular just then.'

'Of who?'

'Of Susan!'

'Prejudice be hanged; this is a lovely land.'

'So 'tis, Tom, so 'tis. But I'll tell you what puts me out a little bit; nothing is what it sets up for here. If you see a ripe pear and go to eat it—it is a lump of hard wood. Next comes a thing the very sight of which turns your stomach—and that is delicious, a loquot for instance. There now look at that magpie! well it is Australia—so that magpie is a crow and not a magpie at all. Everything pretends to be some old friend or other of mine, and turns out a stranger. Here is nothing but surprises and deceptions. The flowers make a point of not smelling, and the bushes that nobody expects to smell or wants to smell, they smell lovely.'

'What does it matter where the smell comes from, so that you get it?'

'Why, Tom,' replied George, opening his eyes, 'it makes all the difference. I like to smell a flower—flower is not complete without smell—but I don't care if I never smell a bush till I die. Then the birds they laugh and talk like Christians; they make me split my sides, God bless their little hearts; but they won't chirrup. Oh, dear, no, bless you they leave the Christians to chirrup—they hold conversations and giggle, and laugh and play a thing like a fiddle—it is Australia! where everything is inside-out and topsy-turvy. The animals have four legs so they jump on two. Ten-foot square of rock lets for a pound a month; ten acres of grass for a shilling a year. Roasted at Christmas, shiver o' cold on midsummer-day. The lakes are grass, and the rivers turn their backs on the sea and run into the heart of the land; and the men would stand on their heads, but I have taken a thought, and I've found out why they don't.'

'Why?'

'Because if they did their heads would point the same way a man's head points in England.'

Robinson laughed, and told George he admired the country for these very traits. 'Novelty for me against the world. Who's come twelve thousand miles to see nothing we couldn't see at home? Hang the same old story always; where are we going, George?'

'Oh, not much farther, only about twelve miles from the camp?'

'Where to?'

'To a farmer I know. I am going to show you a lark, Tom,' said George, and his eyes beamed benevolence on his comrade.

Robinson stopped dead short. 'George,' said he, 'no! don't let us go. I would rather stay at home and read my book. You can go into temptation and come out pure; I can't. I am one of those that if I go into a puddle up to my shoe, I must splash up to my middle.'

'What has that to do with it?'

'Your proposing to me to go in for a lark on the Sabbath day.'

'Why, Tom, am I the man to tempt you to do evil?' asked George, hurt.

'Why, no! but for all that, you proposed a lark.'

'Ay, but an innocent one, one more likely to lift your heart on high than to give you ill thoughts.'

'Well, this is a riddle,' and Robinson was intensely puzzled.

'Carlo,' cried George suddenly, 'come here, I will not have you hunting and tormenting those kangaroo rats to-day. Let us all be at peace, if you please. Come to heel.'

The friends strode briskly on, and a little after eleven o'clock they came upon a small squatter's house and premises. 'Here we are,' cried George, and his eyes glittered with innocent delight.

The house was thatched and whitewashed, and English was written on it and on every foot of ground round it. A furze bush had been planted by the door. Vertical oak palings were the fence, with a five-barred gate in the middle of them. From the little plantation all the magnificent trees and shrubs of Australia had been excluded with amazing resolution and consistency, and oak and ash reigned safe from over-towering rivals. They passed to the back of the house, and there George's countenance fell a little, for on the oval grass-plot and gravel walk he found from thirty to forty rough fellows, most of them diggers.

'Ah, well,' said he on reflection, 'we could not expect to have it all to ourselves, and indeed it would be a sin to wish it, you know. Now, Tom, come this way; here it is, here it is—there.' Tom looked up, and in a gigantic cage was a light-brown bird.

He was utterly confounded. 'What, is it this we came twelve miles to see?'

'Ay! and twice twelve wouldn't have been much to me.'

'Well, but what is the lark you talked of?'

'This is it.'

'This? This is a bird.'

'Well, and isn't a lark a bird?'

'Oh, ay! I see! ha! ha! ha! ha!'

Robinson's merriment was interrupted by a harsh remonstrance from several of the diggers, who were all from the other end of the camp.

'Hold your —— cackle,' cried one, 'he is going to sing;' and the whole party had their eyes turned with expectation towards the bird.

Like most singers he kept them waiting a bit. But at last, just at noon, when the mistress of the house had warranted him to sing, the little feathered exile began as it were to tune his pipes. The savage men gathered round the cage that moment, and amidst a dead stillness the bird uttered some very uncertain chirps, but after a while he seemed to revive his memories, and call his ancient cadences back to him one by one, and string them sotto voce.

And then the same sun that had warmed his little heart at home came glowing down on him here, and he gave music back for it more and more, till at last—amidst breathless silence and glistening eyes of the rough diggers hanging on his voice—outburst in that distant land his English song.

It swelled his little throat and gushed from him with thrilling force and plenty, and every time he checked his song to think of its theme, the green meadows, the quiet stealing streams, the clover he first soared from and the spring he sang so well, a loud sigh from many a rough bosom, many a wild and wicked heart, told how tight the listeners had held their breath to hear him; and when he swelled with song again, and poured with all his soul the green meadows, the quiet brooks, the honey clover, and the English spring, the rugged mouths opened, and so stayed, and the shaggy lips trembled, and more than one drop trickled from fierce, unbridled hearts down bronzed and rugged cheeks.

Dulce domum!

And these shaggy men, full of oaths and strife and cupidity, had once been white-headed boys, and had strolled about the English fields with little sisters and little brothers, and seen the lark rise, and heard him sing this very song. The little playmates lay in the churchyard, and they were full of oaths and drink and lusts and remorses—but no note was charged in this immortal song. And so for a moment or two years of vice rolled away like a dark cloud from the memory, and the past shone out in the song-shine; they came back, bright as the immortal notes that lighted them, those faded pictures and those fleeted days; the cottage, the old mother's tears when he left her without one grain of sorrow; the village church and its simple chimes; the clover field hard by in which he lay and gambolled, while the lark praised God overhead; the chubby playmates that never grew to be wicked, the sweet hours of youth—and innocence—and home.

CHAPTER LXIV.

'What will you take for him, mistress? I will give you five pounds for him.'

'No! no! I won't take five pounds for my bird!'

'Of course she won't,' cried another; 'she wouldn't be such a flat. Here missus,' cried he, 'I'll give you that for him,' and he extended a brown hand with at least thirty new sovereigns glittering in it.

The woman trembled; she and her husband were just emerging from poverty after a hard fight. 'Oh!' she cried, 'it is a shame to tempt a poor woman with so much gold. We had six brought over, and all died on the way but this one!' and she threw her apron over her head, not to see the glittering bribe.

'—— you, put the blunt up and don't tempt the woman,' was the cry.

Another added: 'Why, you fool, it wouldn't live a week if you had it,' and they all abused the merchant; but the woman turned to him kindly and said:

'You come to me every Sunday—and he shall sing to you. You will get more pleasure from him so,' said she sweetly, 'than if he was always by you.'

'So I will, old girl,' replied the rough, in a friendly tone.

George stayed till the lark gave up singing altogether and then he said: 'Now I am off. I don't want to hear bad language after that: let us take the lark's chirp home to bed with us;' and they made: and true it was the pure strains dwelt upon their spirits, and refreshed and purified these sojourners in a godless place. Meeting these two figures on Sunday afternoon armed each with a double-barrelled gun and a revolver, you would never have guessed what gentle thoughts possessed them wholly. They talked less than they did coming, but they felt so quiet and happy.

'The pretty bird,' purred George (seeing him by the ear), 'I feel after him—there—as if I had just come out o' church.'

'So do I, George, and I think his song must be a psalm, if we knew all.'

'That it is, for heaven taught it him. We must try and keep all this in our hearts when we get among the broken bottles and foul language, and gold,' says George. 'How sweet it all smells, sweeter than before.'

'That is because it is afternoon.'

'Yes! or along of the music; that tune was a breath from home that makes everything please me: now this is the first Sunday that has looked and smelled and sounded Sunday.

'George, it is hard to believe the world is wicked: everything seems good and gentle, and at peace with heaven and earth.'

A jet of smoke issued from the bush, followed by the report of a gun, and Carlo, who had taken advantage of George's reverie to slip on ahead, gave a sharp howl, and spun round upon all fours.

'The scoundrels!' shrieked Robinson. And in a moment his gun was at his shoulder, and he fired both barrels slap into the spot whence the smoke had issued.

Both the men dashed up and sprang into the bush, revolver in hand, but ere they could reach it the dastard had run for it; and the scrub was so thick pursuit was hopeless. The men returned full of anxiety for Carlo.

The dog met them, his tail between his legs, but at sight of George he wagged his tail, and came to him and licked George's hand, and walked on with them licking George's hand every now and then.

'Look, Tom, he is as sensible as a Christian. He knows the shot was meant for him, though they didn't hit him.'

'By this time the men had got out of the wood and pursued their road, but not with tranquil hearts. Sunday ended with the noise of that coward's gun. They walked on hastily, guns ready, fingers on trigger: at war. Suddenly Robinson looked back, and stopped and drew George's attention to Carlo. He was standing with all his four legs wide apart like a statue. George called him; he came directly, and was for licking George's hand, but George pulled him about and examined him all over.

'I wish they may not have hurt him after all, the butchers; they have, too. See here, Tom, here is one streak of blood on his belly; nothing to hurt, though, I do hope. Never mind, Carlo,' cried George, 'it is only a single shot by what I can see, 'tisn't like when Will put the whole charge into you rabbit shooting, is it Carlo? No, says he; we don't care for this, do we Carlo?' cried George, rather boisterously.

'Make him go into that pool there,' said Robinson, 'then he won't have fever.'

'I will: here—cess! cess!' He threw a stone into the pool of water that lay a little off the road, and Carlo went in after it without hesitation, though not with his usual alacrity: after an unsuccessful attempt to recover the stone he swam out lower down, and came back to the men and wagged his tail slowly, and walked behind George.

They went on.

'Tom,' said George, after a pause, 'I don't like it.'

'Don't like what?'

'He never so much as shook himself.'

'What of that? He did shake himself I should say.

'Not as should be. Who ever saw a dog come out of the water and not shake himself. Carlo, hie Carlo!' and George threw a stone along the ground, after which Carlo trotted: but his limbs seemed to work stiffly: the stone spun round a sharp corner in the road, the dog followed it.

'He will do now,' said Robinson.

They walked briskly on. On turning the corner they found Carlo sitting up and shivering with the stone between his paws.

'We must not let him sit,' said Tom, 'keep his blood warm. I don't think we ought to have sent him into the water.'

'I don't know,' muttered George gloomily. 'Carlo,' cried he cheerfully, 'don't you be downhearted; there is nothing so bad as faint-heartedness for man or beast. Come, up and away ye go, and shake it off like a man.'

Carlo got up and wagged his tail in answer, but he evidently was in no mood for running, he followed languidly behind.

'Let us get home,' said Robinson; 'there is an old pal of mine that is clever about dogs, he will cut the shot out if there is one in him, and give him some physic.'

The men strode on, and each to hide his own uneasiness chatted about other matters, but all of a sudden Robinson cried out, 'Why, where is the dog?' They looked back, and there was Carlo some sixty yards in the rear, but he was not sitting this time, he was lying on his belly.

'Oh! that is a bad job,' cried George. The men ran up in real alarm: Carlo wagged his tail as soon as they came near him, but he did not get up.

'Carlo!' cried George, despairingly, 'you wouldn't do it, you couldn't think to do it. Oh! my dear Carlo, it is only making up your mind to live; keep up your heart, old fellow; don't go to leave us alone among these villains. My poor dear darling dog! Oh, no! he wont live, he can't live; see how dull his poor eye is getting. Oh, Carlo! Carlo!

At the sound of his master's voice in such distress Carlor whimpered, and then he began to stretch his limbs out. At the sight of this Robinson cried hastily—

'Rub him, George, we did wrong to send him into the water.

George rubbed him all over. After rubbing him awhile he said—

'Tom, I seem to feel him turning to dead under my hand.'

George's hand in rubbing Carlo came round to the dog's shoulder, then Carlo turned his head and for the third time began to lick George's hand. George let him lick his hand and gave up rubbing him, for where was the use? Carlo never left off licking his hand, but feebly, very feebly, more and more feebly.

Presently, even while he was licking his hand, the poor thing's teeth closed slowly on his loving tongue, and then he could lick the beloved hand no more. Breath fluttered about his body a little while longer: but in truth he had ceased to live when he could no longer kiss his master's hand.

And so the poor, single-hearted soul was gone.

George took it up tenderly in his arms. Robinson made an effort to console him.

'Don't speak to me, if you please,' said George, gently, but quickly. He carried it home silently, and laid it silently down in a corner of the tent.

Robinson made a fire and put some steaks on, and made George slice some potatoes to keep him from looking always at what so little while since was Carlo. Then they sat down silently and gloomily to dinner; it was long past their usual hour and they were working men. Until we die we dine, come what may. The first part of the meal passed in deep silence. Then Robinson said, sadly—

'We will go home, George. I fall into your wishes now. Gold can't pay for what we go through in this hellish place.

'Not it,' replied George, quietly.

'We are surrounded by enemies.'

'Seems so,' was the reply, in a very languid tone.

'Labor by day and danger by night.'

'Ay!' but in a most indifferent tone.

'And no Sabbath for us two.'

'No!'

'I'll do my best for you, and when we have five hundred pounds more you shall go home to Susan.'

'Thank you. He was a good friend to us that lies there under my coat; he used to lie over it and then who dare touch it.'

'No!' but don't give way to that George—do eat a bit, it will do you good.'

'I will, Tom, I will. Thank you kindly. Ah! now I see why he came to me and kept licking my hand so the moment he got the hurt. He had more sense than we had; he knew he and I were to part that hour: and I tormented his last minutes sending him into the water and after stones, when the poor thing wanted to be bidding me good-by all the while. Oh dear! oh dear!' and George pushed his scarce-tasted dinner from him, and left the tent hurriedly his eyes thick with tears.

Thus ended this human day so happily begun: and thus the poor dog paid the price of fidelity this Sunday afternoon.

Siste viator iter—and part with poor Carlo—for whom there are now no more passing troubles—no more little simple joys. His duty is performed—his race is run: peace be to him, and to all simple and devoted hearts. Ah, me! how rare they are among men!

'What are you doing, Tom, if you please?'

'Laying down a gut line to trip them up when they get into our tent.'

'When—who?'

'Those that shot Carlo.'

'They won't venture near me.'

'Won't they. What was the dog shot for? They will come—and come to their death; to-night, I hope. Let them come! you will hear me cry "Carlo" in their ears as I put my revolver to their skulls and pull the trigger.'

George said nothing, but he clenched his teeth. After a pause he muttered: 'We should pray against such thoughts.'

Robinson was disappointed, no attack was made; in fact even if such a thing was meditated the captain's friends watched his tent night and day, and made such a feat a fool-hardy enterprise, full of danger from without and within.

In the course of the next week a good deal of rain fell and filled many of the claims, and caused much inaction and distress among the diggers, and Robinson guarded the tent, and wrote letters and studied Australian politics, with a view to being shortly a member of Congress for these parts. George had his wish at last and cruised about looking for the home of the gold. George recollected to have seen what he described as a river of quartz sixty feet broad, and running between two byack rocks. It ran in his head that gold in masses was there locked up, for, argued he, all the nuggets of any size I have seen were more than half quartz. Robinson had given up debating the point.

George was uneasy and out of spirits at not hearing from Susan for several months, and Robinson was for indulging him in everything.

Poor George! he could not even find his river of quartz. And when he used to come home day after day empty-handed and with this confession, the other's lips used to twitch with the hard struggle not to laugh at him; and he used to see the struggle and be secretly more annoyed than if he had been laughed out at.

One afternoon, Tom Robinson, internally despising the whole thing, and perfectly sure in his own mind that there was no river of quartz, but paternal and indulgent to his friend's one weakness, said to him:—

'I'll tell you how to find this river of quartz, it if is anywhere except in your own head.'

'I shall be much obliged to you. How?'

'Jem has come back to camp, and he tells me that Jacky is encamped with a lot more close to the gully he is working—it was on the other side the bush there—and Jacky enquired very kind after you.'

'The little viper.'

'He grinned from ear to ear, Jem tells me; and says he, "Me come and see George a good deal soon," says he.'

'If he does George will tan his black hide for him.'

'What makes you hold spite so long against poor Jacky?'

'He is a little sneaking varmint.'

'He knows every part of this country, and he would show you "the home of the gold,"' observed Robinson, restraining his merriment with great difficulty.

This cock would not fight, as vulgar wretches say. Jacky had rather mortified George by deserting him upon the first discovery of gold. 'Dis a good deal stupid,' was that worthy's remark on the second day. 'When I hunt tings run, and I run behind and catch dem. You hunt—it not run—yet you not catch it always. Dat a good deal stupid. Before, you go so (erecting a fore-finger); now you always so (crooking it). Dat too stupid.' And with this—whirr! my lord was off to the woods.

On the head of this came Abner limping in, and told how a savage had been seen creeping after him with a battle-axe, and how he had lain insensible for days, and now was lame for life. George managed to forgive Jacky's unkind desertion, but for creeping after Abner and 'spoiling him for life,' to use Abner's phrase, he vowed vengeance on that black hide and heart.

Now if the truth must be told, Jacky had come back to the camp with Jem, and would have marched before this into George's tent. But Robinson, knowing how angry George was with him, and not wishing either Jacky to be licked or George to be tomahawked, insisted on his staying with Jem till he had smoothed down his friend's indignation. Soon after this dialogue Robinson slipped out, and told Jacky to stay with Jem and keep out of George's way for a day or two.

And now the sun began to set red as blood, and the place to sparkle far and wide with the hery rays emitted from a hundred thousand bottles that lay sown broadcast over the land; and the thunder of the cradles ceased, and the accordions came out all over five miles of gold mine. Their gentler strains lasted till the sun left the sky; then just at dusk came a tremendous discharge of musketry roaring, rattling and re-echoing among the rocks. This was tens of thousands of diggers discharging their muskets and revolvers previous to reloading them for the night; for calm as the sun had set to the music of accordions, many a deadly weapon they knew would be wanted to defend life and gold ere that same tranquil sun should rise again.

Thus the tired army slept; not at their ease like other armies guarded by sentinels and pickets, but every man in danger every night and every hour of it. Each man lay in his clothes with a weapon of death in his hand; Robinson with two, a revolver and a cutlass ground like a razor. Outside it was all calm and peaceful. No boisterous revelry—all seemed to sleep innocent and calm in the moonlight after the day of Herculean toil.

Perhaps if any one eye could have visited the whole enormous camp, the children of theft and of the night might have been seen prowling and crawling from one bit of shade to another. But in the part where our friends lay the moon revealed no human figures but Robinson's patrol, three men who, with a dark lantern and armed to the teeth, went their rounds and guarded forty tents, above all the captain's. It was at his tent that guard was relieved every two hours. So all was watched the live-long night.

Two pointed rocks connected at the base faced the captain's tent. The silver rays struck upon their foreheads wet with the vapors of night, and made them like frost seen through phosphorus. It was startling. The soul of silver seemed to be sentinel and eye the secret gold below.

And now a sad, a miserable sound grated on the ear of night. A lugubrious quail doled forth a grating, dismal note at long but measured intervals, offending the ear and depressing the heart. This was the only sound Nature afforded for hours. The neighboring bush, though crammed with the merriest souls that ever made feathers vibrate and dance with song, was like a tomb of black marble; not a sound—only this little raven of a quail tolled her harsh lugubrious crake.

Those whose musical creed is Time before Sentiment might have put up with this night-bird; for to do her justice she was a perfect timeist—one crake in a bar the live-long night; but her tune—ugh! She was the mother of all files that play on iron throughout the globe—crake!—crake! — crake! untuning the night.

An eye of red light suddenly opened in the silver stream shows three men standing by a snowy tent. It is the patrol waiting to be relieved. Three more figures emerge from the distant shade and join them. The first three melt into the shade

Crake!

The other three remain and mutter. Now they start on their rounds.

'What is that?' mutters one.

'I'l go and see.' Click.

'Well!'

'Oh, it is only that brown donkey that cruises about here. She will break her neck in one of the pits some day.'

'Not she. She is not such an ass.'

These three melted into the night, going their rounds; and now nothing is left in sight but a thousand cones of snow, and the donkey paddling carefully among the pits.

Craake

Now the donkey stands a moment still in the moonlight—now he paddles slowly away and disappears on the dark side the captain's tent. What is he doing? He stoops—he lies down—he takes off his head and skin, and lays them down. It is a man! He draws his knife and puts it between his teeth. A pistol is in his hand—he crawls on his stomach—the tent is between him and the patrol. His hand is inside the tent—he finds the opening and winds like a serpent into the tent.

Craake!

(To be continued.)

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The Boys' Page.

Why Don't You Laugh?

Why don't you laugh, young man, when troubles come,
Instead of sitting round so sour and glum
You cannot have all play
And sunshine every day.
When troubles come, I say, why don't you laugh?

Why don't you laugh? It will ever help to soothe
The aches and pains—no road in life is smooth
There is many an unseen bump,
And many a hidden stump—
O'er which you'll have to jump. Why don't you laugh

Don't let your spirits wilt:
Don't sit and cry because the milk you've spilt.
If you would mend it now,
Pray let me tell you how—
Just milk another cow. Why don't you laugh?

Why don't you laugh, and make us all laugh, too,
And keep us mortals all from getting blue?
A laugh will always win
If you can't laugh, just grin—
Come on, let's all join in. Why don't you laugh?
—Anonymous.

The Middle Watch.

(By Percval Gibbon, in the 'Westminster Gazette.')

Eight bells tinkled aft from the small bell above the binnacle, and eight bells clanged for'ard as the look-out whacked the big ship's bell hung on the rail of the forecastle-head. 'Lights are burning bright, sir,' he sang, taking a stroll athwartships to cast an eye on the port and the starboard side-lights, and 'All right!' rumbled from the poop, where the mate was stamping to and fro to keep himself awake.

The starboard watch tailed out on deck, yawning and shivering, and each of them cocked an eye to windward and aloft to see if the old boat was going to need any pully hauly this watch. Clear sky, bright waters, seven-knot trades, and taut-gear—right! The port watch stamped for'ard to their bunks, and away aft went one of the 'starbowlines' to relieve the wheel, while another crawled the ladder and ducked under the curved foot at the fores'l to take over the look-out. The second mate, coated to his ears, listened impatiently to the mate's talk of the course. 'Square her in as soon as it shifts,' says the latter. 'Old man's mighty anxious to make his casting.' 'Yes, yes,' says the second mate, and steps aft to the binnacle to see how she lies.

'Keep her close,' he says, and turns to his four-hour tramp of the deck—ten steps and a turn, ten steps and a turn, and so on, with a glance aloft at the kites every turn. A shivering apprentice shelters to leeward of the wheel-box and struggles desperately with the sleep that overpowers him. Forward all is still, and above, towering like hills of silver, the great sails tug at their sheets and lay the big barque well over, churning the water overside into white, and driving her cheerily on. 'Sails well on a bowlin',' reflects the second mate, and falls to thinking of other ships he has sailed in—and the big ships to come, the steamboats, the liners, and the transports. Good luck to the second mate!

On the main hatch sit three or four of the watch, yawning listlessly. The pipes are going, and the smoke blows over to leeward in wisps and streaks. Now and then a jet of water squirts through a scupper-hole, and leaves a streak of black across the deck; and all the while there is the keen swish of water along the sides and the thump of seas against the ploughing bows. 'If this freshens any,' says one of the men, 'them royals'll be comin' in.' Another growls and glances at the dark figure of the officer on the poop. 'That's the worst of them young mates,' he observes; 'they're frightened to hang on a bit.'

They are worth noticing, these men of the crew of a British barque. The lean one with the long moustache, and a small head well set on a lean, sinewy neck, is an American. He knows a ship as one knows the palm of one's hand: can from his bunk tell how she is lying; has sailed with stu'n's'ls, a-gaff-to'-gallants,' and once with a sprit'l. He can step a lowermast for you, or make you a tops'l yard with a spare mast and an axe. He can do what able seamen did on the old East Indiamen; he ships as bos'un when he can, and is no mean hand at taking a sight with a sextant. Once at sea, he is like leaven in a crowd: the wasters fear him and dare not skulk, the youngsters loathe him and learn from him, the old shellbacks lose their sleep to argue with him on forgotten points of seamanship. But he never gets any higher, for ashore he is drunk from the time the runner meets him on the wharf till he is carried senseless into the fo'c's'l of his next ship. The crimps have drawn his pay for years.

That other—the thick-set little Cockney—is the wag of the watch, the shanty-man on the halliards, and the leader of the opposition. He is a modern sailor, and will not ship in a wooden bottom. He can't stand your old-fashioned lanyard rigging. 'Give me a spanner and a lump of waste in me 'and,' he says, 'an' I'll make a locomotive sail. I was born for a donkey-man, I was, an' I 'ates yer loafin' old windjammers. He is the wire-splicer of the ship, and seated on the deck with a wire across his lap, a spike, a hammer and a cold chisel (for trimming ends), he really enjoys himself and works like the artist he is.

There is the young ordinary seaman, who prides himself on his rope-work. But his bowlines slip occasionally, and he is well off in having the 'Yank' for a shipmate. There is the Dutchman, really a quite respectable German from Stettin, who possesses a chest and a 'go-ashore suit,' 'and has,' says the Yankee 'as much notion o' sailorisin' as a cow has of layin' eggs.' The poor beggar is clumsy, and behaves aloft as though he thought the foot-ropes would not bear him, and eats below as if they would bear anything. That other man, the sallow, vicious-looking tatterdemalion, is the Dago. A Levantine of Port Said, he ought to have stuck to paddling a bum-boat; he is useless and bad, and carries his sheath-knife pointed. Some day the Yank will take it away and pound him; and when the Yank pounds a man in earnest, that man carries the marks to his grave.

It is brisking up to windward, and the sky is stained with black. You can feel the nip in the wind; it is coming up in earnest now. The second mate is leaning on the rail looking at the sky, and he calls to the apprentice: —'Nip down and get my oilskins, and tell the watch to stand by.' He glances carefully aloft; he must not shorten sail too soon. 'Keep her well up,' he calls to the man at the wheel, and the leach of the main royal, braced almost in the eye of the wind, slats and bangs as the man pulls over a spoke and luffs close up. The binnacle lights show his intent upward face as he steers the ship by the wind, as it shows on the royal. The Yank would steeer her within a quarter of a point by the feel of the wind on his face alone.

The men are in their oilskins by now, leaning against the lee side of the galley. They don't want to see the weather. There comes a spit of rain. 'When the rain's before the wind, then your tops'l halliards mind,' says some didactic foc's'le poet. 'Stand by your royal halliards!' shouts the second mate suddenly. 'Boy! weather main royal brace.' The Yank casts a turn of the main royal halliards off the pin and stands by to lower; other men are at the clewlines and buntlines; the apprentice stands ready to haul in the slack of the brace. The wind is coming strong now; a big gust lays the barque over, and her lee scuppers are under. 'Flyin' jib, halliards!' is the next order, and then in a shout: 'Lower away all!'

There is a screech of the gear in the blocks and of the parrels as the yards come down, a thunder of loose canvas, subdued as the buntlines smother the sails, and the howl of the hanks as they rattle down the stay. 'Aloft and mitten them!' calls the second mate, and the sulky apprentice has to face the main rigging. 'Good for the bays,' say sailors 'but it's a long way from home on the main royal yard.'

The tall Yank digs the boy with his thumb. 'Come along, old son,' he shouts cheerily, and leads the way aloft.

Up the lower rigging, which is as simple as walking upstairs; over the futtock-shrouds, which is not much harder than climbing the wall into the next garden; up the topmost rigging, where you can feel the mast whipping about a bit; over the cross-trees, where you are like a fly on a whip-lash; up the to'gallant rigging, where two hands and two feet are barely enough to hang on with; and by an acrobatic feat in mid-air and gross midnight on the foot-rope of the royal yard. The spar is no thicker than your thumb; the root-rope is not so thick as your thumb; you must stand on that, with your belly against the yard, smash the wind out of the sail with your numb hands, and furl it in approved style. If you leave an end out of gasket, a bunch loose, somewhere—well, you'll just saunter up again and fix it shipshape. It's a way they have in the merchant marine.

The Yank is good to boys, and does nine-tenths of what has to be done. Then there is a neat sail, fashionably furled, looking like a thin white sausage on the yard. So down they go. No sooner are they on deck than it is 'main braces.' The squall has brought a shift of wind, and she can lie her course now. The watch tails on, and the Cockney gives the tune. 'Yo-ho, lads; hiya, heya, haul!' he howls weirdly, almost melodiously; and while the second mate slacks off the braces to leeward, the big wall of sail comes round to the necessary angle, and the old barque prances dead-on for her port—sixty days away.

It is braces, sheets, tacks, and 'Take a swig on those halliards,' all the rest of the watch, and 'Coil up the gear' five minutes before eight bells. Then comes the welcome tinkle and clang, and the port watch come out to the relief. The mate takes the poop. 'Why, did it breeze up?' he exclaims blandly, as he notices the furled royals. 'Dear me! For'ard there! Aloft and loose those royals.'

A SUCCESSFUL MAN'S ADVICE.

If a man wishes to retain his youth during declining years he must work. That's the best tonic. When I hired men I always picked out the fellow who didn't care what he was to do so long as it was honorable work. When a young man asked me: 'What will I be expected to do?' I said: 'Any work that comes to hand.' That's the way I was brought up. I began working in a store. A young man came to me once and said he wanted a good, easy place, where there wasn't much work. I told him I didn't want him. There's no method about me. I get enough sleep, get enough good, wholesome food, and work gives me all the exercise I need. To this day I get my bath at 6.30 every morning. It tones me for the day. A man never gets too old to work, and I expect to keep on working until I die.

I take no stock in all these systems of exercise or training. If a man works as he ought to he will get plenty of exercise. I've worked all my life and I never lacked exercise.

I'm in bed every night by ten, and if they only let me I'm there by nine. I've had no method, but I have always made it a point to get my meals regularly and to get plenty of sleep. A man must have plenty of sleep.

The chances were never better for young men than now. They are as good as they were when I was a boy, seventy years ago. If a young man will work, economize, act right, take care of his health, get plenty of sleep and eat good, wholesome food, he will succeed.

If a young man would succeed he should be diligent and give his closest attention to his business, whatever it may be. He should watch what goes on about him and drink in all the information that will tend to advance him. In all situations and under all circumstances he must be scrupulously honest—never leave the straight path. Cheerfulness, diligence and honesty should be his guiding lights, and unless something very adverse occurs success will be his reward.—Samuel Sloan, ex-president Delaware & Lackawanna Rilway, in 'A true republic.'

Favorite Games,

BASKETBALL.

(Second prize.)

I am fond of outdoor games, but basketball is my favorite. This game is not played in winter, but on summer days, when it is not too warm for running.

At each end of a level stretch of ground about 50 feet by 20, is hung a network basket, which is held open by an iron ring around the top. One of our baskets is on the end of a building; a special erection of boards about 7 feet wide and 10 feet high was made for the other. The tallest player can just reach the bottom of the basket. The ball is similar to a football, but we do not make it so hard. The game consists in trying to throw the ball into the basket. That is why it is called 'basketball.'

About eleven are supposed to play on each side, but we often have a great many more. One captain places players at points within easy throwing distance of each other, usually two in front of each basket or goal, two at the right, and two at the left, and three in the centre. Those on the other side stand near those stationed, and act as their 'checks.' We may move from our positions, but we are supposed to watch that place, and see that our 'check' seldom or never gets the ball. To begin the game the referee takes the ball to the centre of the ground and throws it up between the two captains, who try to strike it with the palm of their hand toward one on their own side. It is against the rule to use our fists or kick the ball. We are not allowed to run with it in our hands, but must throw it to our next neighbor or beyond, if we can. There is a 'foul' if any one runs with it. Then one on the other side stands five paces from the basket and throws the ball towards it. If it goes in they have scored a point. While it is being thrown, the other players may not stand directly under or in front of the basket. Three points are scored each time the ball is thrown into the basket, except after fouls. When the ball falls beyond the boundaries a player on the opposite side to the one who threw it out has the privilege of throwing it in again. We cannot hold the ball against our body. When two 'checks' are struggling for the ball, a third person must not interfere. The referee generally interposes if the struggle is long, and throws it up between them, where they stand. Rough play is punishable by three minutes of inaction. At 'half time' we change places and throw in the other direction. That one side has no unfair advantage over the other. These are our rules.

The outfit is not an expensive one. The exercise is stimulating for both mind and body; the mind must be ever on the alert to see any advantage, while every part of the body is brought into full play in making the most of such advantage. We have the best game when the strength of the sides is about equal. We can then have a hard-fought game. Sometimes neither side will score a single point. I would rather play when no point is gained by either side than when one side scores all the points, even if I were on the winning side.

CORA T. WATT.

Barrie, Ont.

SHINNEY.

Shinney is the game I like best, and this is the way we play it:—Two captains are chosen, who choose sides. We then put two marks about eighty feet apart. Half way between these marks we make a little hole. Now we are ready for the game. Each boy has a crook-stick. A ball is put in this centre hole. Now the two captains stand opposite each other and with their sticks against the ball push it out to the advantage of one side or the other. The boys of each side standing behind their captains in line are now ready to strike at the ball. The boys that are on one side must stay on that side or else they might get hit on the shins. The game is now in full force, as each side is trying to hit the ball to its mark. Sometimes it gets there in short order and the game is won. Other times it takes quite a while before it gets there, and that is where the fun comes in, as the boys tumble over one another hardly knowing which way they are striking. If any one gets on the wrong side some one cries out, 'Shinney on your own side!'

A good way to stop another from hitting the ball is to hold your stick so that he will strike it and that gives you a chance to hit the ball if you are quick enough. The ball must be hit or rolled along with a stick and must not be touched with the hand or foot.

The reason why I like shinney is because it is a lively game and you know that boys are pretty lively at times. Also, it's a fine game on a cold day and that makes one all the more lively and warms him up. Also, there is a lot of fun in it. It is hard to explain where the fun is, but I like it, all the same.

I remain, your true friend.

ARTHUR BARLOW WHITESIDE.

Star, Alberta, N.W.T.

IN AMAZON RAPIDS.

Among the visitors at the Sportsman's Show in New York last year was Alvah James, the young man who duplicated the imaginary feat of one of Jules Verne's heroes by floating down the Amazon from the headwaters. James had just recovered from the fever which he caught on the trip. The experiences of his party would make another romance of travel. After dropping down from the arctic heights of the Andes the party abandoned its mule train and took possession of a dugout left by some rubber hunters. After almost incredible hardships in the terrific rapids of the upper Amazon, the party finally lost everything it had in the last of the eighty-four rapids encountered.

'We shot them all safely,' said James, 'until we came to Big Devil Bend, as the rubber hunters call it. We could hear its roar three miles up the river, and when we came to the Bend just above it we halted, ate a meal, and took a rest. A rubber hunter had given us a rough chart of the rapid, and as the jungle made shooting it the only possible way of further progress we shook hands all around and got aboard. But it was awful. One of the fellows would push off a bit from the bank, and then pull the boat back again. "Shall we let her go?" he would ask each time. Finally, he shoved her off. I had the paddle tied to the stern, so I could steer with one hand, and stood up with a pair of field glasses in my hand.

'We swung around the bend to the head of the rapids, and I'll never forget the sight. For half a mile ahead there was a swirl and rush of great waters. I have shot the Lachine rapids, and they are nothing to it. Then the current took us. I followed the rubber hunter's directions as well as I could. First we made a big sweep to the right, and then to the left. When we shot into the last reach a big boulder showed up directly in front. I saw that we were going to hit it quartering, so I swung around and headed straight for it. The dugout struck it, leaped clear over it, and turned upside down in the air. That was all there was to it. We all got to the right bank, with everything gone, including 300 pounds of rice and 75 pounds of chocolate—our reserve food supply. That night we slept in the mud bank at the river's edge, with moccasins and alligators for bed fellows. We lived on the roots of a palm tree for three days, and then, having found our dugout with one little hole in it, we filled it up with green bananas and lived on those for a week. Then we met a party of rubber hunters, who gave us guns and ammunition, and we advanced to monkey meat. It was a frightful experience.'—New York 'Globe.'

MY FOX TERRIER.

(Harry W. French, in New York 'Independent.')

A little demon, in defence;
Brave as a lion he.
I wish I had the courage
Of this atom on my knee.

A little universe of love;
Unselfish as the sea.
I wish I did by others
As he has done by me.

A little lump of loyalty
No power could turn from me.
I wish I had a heart as true;
From fear and favor free.

A little fountain full of faith
Forgiveness, charity.
I wish I had his patience.
And true nobility.

A little flash of fire and life,
Whate'er the summons be.
I wish that I could face the world
With half his energy.

A little white fox terrier,
In whose brown eyes I see
The little windows of a soul
Too large to live in me.

A BRAVE MAN.

An officer of the British mercantile marine has earned the Stanhope gold medal, which is awarded by the Royal Humane Society for the most meritorious rescue during the year.

Mr. J. Shearme, fourth officer of the P. & O. steamship 'Malacca,' while on his ship at Woosung, China, saw the quartermaster, Mr. Overton, fall overboard. It was just after midnight, the temperature was below zero, and there was a sixknot tide, but Mr. Shearme plunged in and succeeded in bringing his man ashore.—London 'Daily Mail.'

Puzzles.

ADDITIONS.

By adding a letter change one who conducts into one who pushes, a young boy into happy, a national floral emblem into natives of one of the British Isles, a tribe of Indians into a musical instrument, an alternative into a parent, and a Roman emperor into a native of Africa.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

TRANSPOSITIONS.

Wreathe, weather.
Hater, earth.
Ripest, stripe.
Using, suing.
Stew, west.
Dover, drove.

CHARADES.

Port, table—Portable.
Tree, mend, us—tremendous.
Deck, a, log—Decalogue.

INDOOR AND OUTDOOR DEPARTMENT.

Means By Which Animals Protect Themselves.

(By C. William Beebe, Curator of Ornithology, New York Zoological Society.)

The world of nature is full of wonders in form and color, and when we discover their use we find that they contribute to the individual's advantage in the worldwide life and death game of hide and seek which animals are forever playing with one another.

What an advertisement of his power is the black and white coat of the skunk. How well it is seconded by his nonchalent manner, fearless of the world, which in any other less to be dreaded creature would assure its speedy extinction. Notice the snowy cotton tail of the rabbit, which, furled until the last moment, at the critical jump is flashed out in a terror signal to all of its kind.

When fear comes, how wonderfully the timid creatures of the wild shrink into copies of surrounding objects; how their colors, forms, shapes eloquently spell, 'There is nothing here but bark, but a stone; this is only an inedible branch, a bit of moss, a patch of sunlight.' How this magic came to be need not concern us now; let us simply notice some of the more remarkable instances.

Did you ever hear one of the minor players in spring's symphony, that trembling little ditty that proclaims a tiny tree toad? He calls loudly for his mate, but it is indeed a 'wandering voice,' seeming to come from first one direction, then another. Even when we are standing directly before the little musician, the cloak of invisibility still surrounds him. He clings with his twenty sucker toes to the trunk, perhaps of some white oak, where the markings of his back merge with exquisite exactness with the surrounding lichen etched bark. Defenceless little creature, that he is, he can call and croak his love song in safety, sharp as are the eyes of his enemies.

Another sound comes through the April woods, deep and rolling, and, using our ears as a hound his muzzle, we come upon a great bullfrog, squatting bowlegged upon a piece of moss half under the water. For a time he will baffle us, for the green of his sead and the back seems but a part of the pool slime, and how cleverly the queer bend in his back destroys all appearance of symmetry, making of him but a misshapen bit of swamp moss!

It is a far cry from a New England swamp to the Desert of Sahara, and from a lowly bullfrog to the greatest of all birds, but even the latter has enemies, and the sand-colored lion is a terrible foe. When the ostrich is awake his speed leaves all terrors behind, but when asleep, or when the male bird is patiently brooding his great nestful of eggs, death is often near. The untold myriads of sand grains forever being piled up by the desert ants are the safeguard of the ostrich. He settles low down on the sand, bending his long legs under him and flattening out his head and neck until they are lost to view. Up to this time he was an ostrich, a gigantic feathered creature, now—behold only another anthill among a thousand!

There are some examples of protection which are hard to explain. For instance, what enemies can the young of the osprey be supposed to have—not the helpless naked things of the first week, but month old, full sized birds, almost ready to fly? We approach a nest when the parents are away fishing, and the big birds greet us fiercely, with open beaks and threatening talons. A more conspicuous nestful could not well be imagined, but now far overhead the mother fishhawk comes, and, at the first shriek of alarm, down drops each osprey-ling, prone upon the nest. Unless we examine the mass carefully, it is impossible to tell where the feathers of the young birds end and the seaweed and debris begin. We may lift the head of one of the birds a foot or more from the nest, but when we let it go it drops back without a motion of life; all threatening, all aggressiveness, has vanished at the first warning cry of the parent.

The color of sand is mimicked by many creatures, one of the most wonderful being the well named 'spirit' crabs of our Southern coasts. Sit quietly on the sand for five minutes, and portions of it will soon appear to become animated and to move in various directions. Raise so much as a finger, and—sand to sand returns! Not a portion of these queer daylight ghosts but is mottled with the light gray of their habitat. Two feet away, and the eye refuses to differentiate them. No wonder their holes dot the beach in myriads.

If we have observed this little miracle on the sandy shore of a coral key, let us walk inland, to where the beautiful cocoanut palms rear their tall, filmy mass of fronds. The ground is littered with unripe cocoanuts, and, although we should be prepared for almost any surprise in this wonderland of Nature, yet it is rather disconcerting when several of these nuts protrude eight legs and scramble away. Cocoanut crabs, of course, with hard, brown backs and neat pockets in which eye-stalks, jaws, feelers, claws and legs may be packed away so carefully that there results—a cocoanut—identical except in internal constitution. Dante, when he came to the forest of human souls, on his ramble in the nether regions, experienced, perhaps, the same feeling which one has in walking through such a cocoanut grove, knowing that tiny eyes are peering out among the very nuts.

Let us not leave our Florida key before we have entered some live oak jungle where the shadows are filtered through the narrow slits of palmetto fronds. A big yellow butterfly flits past, we frighten it by a sudden motion and it vanishes. There are many limes hanging near where the disappearance took place, but even our willing credulity will not let us believe that the butterfly has turned into a lime. No, but the insect has done something litttle less wonderful. When alarmed it must have flown to the nearest lime with a lightning dart, alighting on the side nearest us, and closed its wings, becoming, as we at last discovered it, an all but invisible line on the yellow fruit.

Slow flying Heliconia butterflies, moving like soaring birds come past us, threading the tangle of vines and fronds. Their broad, oblong expanse of velvety black, marked with oblique lines and dots of yellow, gives them a beauty which evades description. These at least seem never meant for concealment. Yet two of them, after hovering about each other, alight near together and dissolve into their surroundings—the dark leaves and the lines of sunlight.

And so the great life game is played. We will learn never to scorn a seeming lichen covered knot on an apple tree lest it be a fairy castle of humming birds, sheltering two pearls, more to be admired than any jeweller's work. We hardly dare walk upon the pebbles of the beach for fear, beneath the mottled surface, instead of lifeless crystals there is the beating of a tiny bird's heart. And, though we can faintly realize the thought of thousands of creatures striving for life in all parts of the world, yet, when we look through the lens of the microscope and see the same struggle—some hiding, some seeking, some fleeing, some pursuing—and all in a drop of slime, the wonder of it overwhelms us.—'Tribune.'

THE STRATEGY OF A WEASEL

(From the Louisville 'Courier-Journal.')

'A weasel is a wizard as well as a fighter, and often wins his battles by strategy,' said Emmet Wolfe, of Mississippi. 'I was recently in a fishing camp that was near a large stack of lumber. It seemed that a large number of rats inhabited the cool crevices under the lumber pile, and one day a weasel put in its appearance. We had the pleasure of seeing a battle royal every day for several days, and by and by the weasel had killed every rat in the colony except one which was nearly as large as a cat.

'They fought several times a day, and the weasel always got the worst of it. One day we noticed it industriously digging a hole under the woodpile, and thought little of it. A little later we saw it challenge the rat to battle, and as soon as the fight began to warm up the weasel suddenly turned tail and sneaked to the hole like all possessed. The rat followed in hot pursuit, and both disappeared in the mouth of the weasel's hole. It was only a twinkling until the weasel reappeared, and flashed into the hole again.

'We watched a long time, and neither animal appeared. Finally we moved the wood and dug out the weasel's hole. We found the rat dead—and the weasel had dug itself out another way. The weasel had trapped the rat and killed it at leisure, the hole being too small at one end for the rat to escape, which the weasel knew all the while.'

WHO CUTS ROUND PIECES FROM OUR FLOWER LEAVES?

A recent article from 'Tailoring Animals,' appears in 'Harper's Magazine,' by Dr. Henry C. McCook. He says:

'In tailoring establishments the cutting department represents the highest trained skill. To plan a garment and then cut its various parts from the stuff is distinctly the work of a finer intelligence than to put the parts together. It may be forcing analogies too far, but at least it is a fancy that lies close to fact that the highest order of insects, the "Hymenoptera," perhaps contain species that cut from the leaves of plants a covering for their young, which pieces they unite upon a fixed and traditional but apparently premeditated plan. The cutting or parasol ants may be grouped with these species, and the leaf-cutting bee has even a better claim to the first honors in the cutters' association of their gild. Her brooding-nest is a tapestried tube made in soft wood, in the pith of an elder-stock, the hollow of a tree, an opening in an old wall, the shelter of a cornice, or a hole in the ground. Having chosen and arranged her quarters, she proceeds to get material to drape its walls. You may see her then squat upon a rose-leaf, revolving upon her feet while she uses her jaws as scissors, thus clipping out a circular patch, which she carries to her quarters. The piece is thrust into the tube, with the serrated edge, it is alleged, habitually placed upon the outside. The elasticity of the cutting causes it to cling to the walls, and when a dozen pieces, more or less, are laid in and overlapped, a small thimble-shaped cell is formed. Into this the mother drops an egg, and puts a bit of bee-bread, and seals up the cell with a cutting or two. Like cells are added until they are lengthened out into a chamber two or three inches long. Other chambers follow, the mother placing half a dozen cells in every one, until her maternal zeal is satisfied, which at times is not until several separate rooms are tapestried. This feat, in the number of pieces cut and placed, rivals that of our grandam's patchwork quilts. For the bee may cut and carry and drape a thousand pieces ere her task is done.'

Probably few botanists know how to distinguish the apple and pear when not in fruit, except, perhaps, in a general way by the habit of growth, the branches of the pear tree being usually more erect and outline more pyramidal. The horticulturist, however, has noticed that the young leaf of the apple unrolls on one side, but that of the pear on both sides at the same time.—'Gard. Chron.'

LITERARY REVIEW.

THE HOUSE IN THE WOODS.

Now and then there is some talk among city people of the advantages of a life in the country, but for many of those who think of it vaguely there are practical difficulties in the way. 'The House in the Woods,' by Arthur Henry, (A. S. Barnes & Co., New York), is very like a bit of real life, starting one way and turning out quite another. It tells how some lovers of nature got a little house built in the mountains and came to live in it so as to enjoy the solitude and the trees and the squirrels. But neighbors and logs and pigs were what they had to give immediate attention to, and the first summer was so strenuous they had little time for admiring the beauties they had come to seek. Still, it was all so different from city life that they enjoyed it. The simplicity with which the trials of digging a cellar are narrated when the reader expects to begin climbing a mountain, has quite an attractive humor about it. 'The poet may tempt us to a homestead, but,' says the author, 'the 'Farm Journal' must preserve us there,' and in spite of some eccentricities the narrative shows very happily the real attractions of a country life, as distinguished from the imaginary ones. There is some good descriptive writing, and the author can climb mountains when he chooses.

A distinct line of night was just beneath us, moving from tree to tree, in stealthy, invisible approach, gaining on us as we panted upward. We stole a moment to drink at a spring by the wayside, and redoubling our efforts, broke through the trees and gained the small circular bare spot at the summit. In the centre was a tower, built high, of spliced logs. We ascended this with our remaining breath.

I have never cared to visit High Peak again. One such appalling view of the world is enough for me. I am glad to know that our earth is but an insignificant speck of dust, in measureless spaces of air—because this it is. But for the few years here still left for me, I wish to feel that its lands and seas, its gardens, its forests, and its fields are real; that in the spring the apple-blossoms are rose-tinted, and in the fall one may pick up pippins by hunting in the grass; that my neighbors live near me; that there are pies in the pantry, oil in the lamps, wood in the woodshed, and a book open on the table where I laid it down. All this seems impossible on High Peak.

When we reached the tower the immediate world was lost in an abyss of night, out of which we rose. Pale lights, phantom evidences of dwellings twinkled far beneath us. Miles to the east the earth lay in twilight, an indistinct patchwork. Daylight gilded the horizon, formed by the hills and mountains of other states.

'THE CELTIC REVIEW.'

'The Celtic Review' is a new magazine devoted to fostering an interest in Celtic literature. The Scotch, Irish, Welsh and Manx traditions and ballads offer a field of research most attractive to many minds, especially to those whose racial sympathies bid them preserve and appreciate the poetry of their ancestors. A specialty of this magazine will be the translation of Gaelic manuscripts, of which there are many in Scotland. This number contains a long ballad in Gaelic and English, telling how MacMorna set fire to a great house, and had his head cut off in punishment, with curious barbaric details. The same legend in prose, with a different hero and other variations (found in a different locality) is also given in both languages. Other articles in this number are: 'The study of Highland place-names,' showing, among other things, how Norse and Gaelic origins have got intermixed, and 'A few rhymed proverbs,' the latter being Irish aphorisms on various subjects in stanzas of two, or four, or eight lines. One on poverty is translated thus:

A poor thing is poverty, and I smile rather silly,
When I hear our good clergy praising it highly,
For on earth or in heaven no cleric would sorrow
To part with his poverty quickly to-morrow.

A RUSSIAN IN JAPAN.

A well-beloved old Russian elected to remain in Japan when the war broke out, and increased by so doing the respect which thousands of Japanese feel for him. This is Bishop Nicolai, the head of the Greek Church in Japan. A writer in 'The Christian Movement,' (Yokohama), an annual, giving reports of all denominations, protests very naturally that the church founded by Bishop Nicolai 'is not Russianized at all,' but is allied spiritually to all the Eastern churches as much as to that of Russia. It numbers about twenty-seven thousand. The Roman Catholics in Japan, as shown in this annual, are more than twice as numerous as the Greeks, and the Protestants more influential than either.

STANLEY'S LIFE WORK.

'Good Words' has an article on 'The results of Stanley's work,' by Sir Harry Johnston, whose acquaintance both with Stanley and with Africa qualified him to speak on the subject. He says that Stanley was 'universally praised by black men,' and 'far more sentimental about negro rights and wrongs than about the feelings of white men.' Besides his great work in exploration, Stanley did much to bring Uganda under British influence, 'and by the success or failure of our regeneration of Uganda must be measured the value of Stanley's work.' He was also foremost in the effort to secure European protection for the Congo region. His earnest desire was to make it British, and 'the last year of his life was certainly embittered by the gradually growing conviction that he had been the indirect means of placing in the Congo basin a Power more unscrupulous and more disastrous in its results than might have grown up under the flag of Islam.'

MISCELLANEOUS.

'Protection in Germany,' by William Harbutt Dawson, (P. S. King & Co., London), is a history of German fiscal policy during the nineteenth century. It includes some statements as to the condition of the German working man, which would surprise the average reader. For instance, the tariff of 1902 caused not only a fall in the demand for meat in general, but an increase in the demand for horse flesh.

One of the many amusing features of the 'Strand Magazine' is a comparison of the heights of famous men. The sovereigns of Europe, for instance, are depicted in a row, the King of Belgium being six foot five, and the King of Italy, at the other end, only five foot two.

In the 'Independent Review' a clever comparison of classical and romantic music is given under the title, 'Noise that you pay for,' by G. Lowes Dickinson.

LITERARY NOTES.

It is not often that we can find fault with a biography for being too short, but Mr. Cornish has given such an admirable account of Sir William Henry Flower, K.C.B., F.R.S., LL.D., and so forth, his labors and successful achievements, that one might well wish the fascinating book longer. The subject of the volume began at a very early age to exhibit strong qualifications for the particular line in which he afterwards excelled.

'My first museum,' he has himself said, 'was contained in a large, flat, shallow box, with a lid. . . . When the box was outgrown it was superseded by a small cabinet with drawers, then by a cupboard; but before I had left the parental home for college an entire small room was dignified by the name of my "Museum." It was the love of curatorship which thus grew up within me, without the remotest external influence or imported predisposition towards it, that determined my after career and led to such success as I have met with in it.'

Having taken up the study of medicine, in his second year he was invited to become curator of the Middlesex Hospital Museum, and here was 'in his glory.' Some months in the Crimea as assistant surgeon to the 63rd Regiment, followed by six years of practice in London, were the only interruptions in the career for which he was so pre-eminently fitted. But in 1861 the conservatorship of the Hunterian Museum attached to the Royal College of Surgeons fell vacant, and, though Flower was the youngest of nearly fifty candidates, he was unanimously elected to the post, which he retained for twenty-two years. In the arrangement of the vast collection of anatomical specimens under his charge Flower made very great improvements, which work he afterwards carried still further in the Natural History Museum. Mr. Cornish illustrates this process by an example taken from the latter museum: 'Every mammal, from man downwards, has three very small bones in the ear, as delicate as the machinery of a watch, and, like the machinery of a watch, worked by springs and levers. As the membranes are very sensitive the whole apparatus is perhaps more comparable to the mechanism of an aneroid barometer. But its delicacy can be guessed. The three bones are called the hammer, the anvil and the stirrup. Sometimes two of these bones become united. But they are a very interesting and constant feature in the mammalia. All of these bones are set out in small round boxes on a background, from the ear bones of the whales to those of the smallest shrew, mice, and jerboas.'

In 1883 Flower passed to the yet greater museum at South Kensington. There he has left his mark in every department, but most of all in the Central Hall.

Yet his work in the museum was but one aspect of Flower's untiring energy. From 1870 he was Hunterian Professor, and in that capacity delivered from nine to eighteen lectures each year; the ninth edition of the 'Encyclopaedia Britannica' contained forty articles on various animals from his pen; the list of his published writings fills nearly twelve octavo pages of the memoir, and his address on the relations of religion and science at the Church Congress in 1883 remains the most masterly of the many efforts to reconcile the two. With an amount of labor that might have occupied the whole time of a recluse Sir William Flower united keen enjoyment both of society and intercourse with his family. Perhaps the most delightful chapter is that contributed by two of his daughters giving their recollections as children of the life in Lincoln's Inn Fields.

In 'Cambridge and Its Story,' by Charles William Stubbs, D.D., Dean of Ely, we find a masterly sketch of the history of the university. Dean Stubbs dismisses the legendary accounts of the foundation of the university by King Arthur, and his conclusions as to its actual rise are well summed up in the following passage: 'Cambridge became the seat of an English university, because it had already become a chief centre of English trade and commerce, and had so become because in the early centuries it had stood as guardian of the only passway which crossed the frontier line of the kingdoms of Mercia and the West Saxons and the kingdom of the East Anglians, and at a later time had been the busy porter of the river gate, by which the merchandise of Northern Europe, borne to the Norfolk Wash and the Port of Lynn by the ships of Flanders and the Hanse towns of the Baltic, found its way, by the sluggish waters of the Cam and the Ouse, to a place which was thus well fitted to become the great distributing centre of trade for Southern England and the Midlands.'

We have no space to dwell on the settlement of the Franciscans at Cambridge early in the thirteenth century and the migration of masters and scholars from the University of Paris a few years later, but must pass on to the rise of the colleges. Peterhouse (which Mr. Railton ought not to call 'Peterhouse College') was founded by the Bishop of Ely, and followed the Rule of Merton, which was a protest against 'the proselytizing tendencies of the Monastic Orders'; Clare and Pembroke owed their endowments to two noble ladies, and the latter was at first under the management of the Franciscans; Gonville and Caius (Keys) 'had a somewhat similar connection with the Dominicans'; Trinity Hall was founded by a Bishop of Norwich; Corpus Christi by the Cambridge Guilds; King's and Queen's were the first royal foundations; St. Catherine's Hall was built and endowed by a Provost of King's; Jesus was founded by another Bishop of Ely, who used the church and buildings of an ancient nunnery to house his society; Christ's and St. John's were the 'colleges of the New Learning,' and owe their present state to the liberality of another noble lady; Magdalene (Maudlen) owes its endowments to Lord Audley of Walden, and indirectly to the dissolution of the monasteries; Trinity, the noblest of royal foundations, absorbed several important earlier ones; and Emmanuel and Sidney-Sussex had their rise at the time of the Puritan reformation and were influenced by it. These facts, which sound so bare and mean so much, are most ably elucidated by Dean Stubbs, who has invested them throughout with an interest that makes him a worthy successor in the field of old Thomas Fuller, who hailed from the same college as himself. The Dean of Ely assigns the credit for a most attractive volume to the artist, Mr. Herbert Railton. And certainly the twenty-four beautiful lithographs and the pen-and-ink drawings which adorn its pages will be treasured by the Cambridge men and others who are fortunate enough to possess them.

'L'Ile et l'Empire de Grande-Bretagne.' Par Robert D'Humieres. M. D'Humieres has had considerably more experience of the countries about which he writes than has often sufficed for the formation of a visitor's judgment. Repeated visits to England, two winters spent in Egypt, and a prolonged sojourn in India have given abundant opportunities for observation, and these have been intelligently used. M. D'Humieres is distinctly friendly. He sees many good qualities in the British, hospitality being conspicuous among them. Invitations are as frequent and informal here as they are rare and formal elsewhere. 'In France,' he writes, 'the least invitation is reckoned as a mark of especial attention.' In Italy such things are scarcely practiced. To offer a cup of coffee after déjeuner is as much as an Italian noble will venture on. Of course, our author levels at us a shaft of ridicule from time to time, but it is without barb or venom.

For the first time in five years Norman Duncan is not spending this summer on the Labrador and Newfoundland coast among the fisher folk of whom he writes. He is just now at work in his home at Washington and Jefferson University, putting the finishing touches to his novel, 'Doctor Luke of the Labrador.'

Mr. Austin Dobson, who will be recalled as the author of 'Fanny Burney,' in the English Men of Letters Series, has completed editing 'The Diary and Letters of Mme. D'Arblay,' (Fanny Burney), which will be presented with an unusual number of notes and comments in six volumes. The text will be illustrated with views and photogravure portraits.

'The Way of the Sea.' Although a Pole, and belonging to a country which has no coast line, Mr. Joseph Conrad has become the great English example of one who, in the realm of fiction has carried the artist's soul and eye through every form of peril and every mood of storm and calm, till he has realized the wonders of God in the deep, and has shown to the world some glimpses of that ancient mystery. A worthy colleague to this master has recently appeared in Mr. Norman Duncan, the author of 'The Way of the Sea,' who belongs to the United States. Mr. Duncan, if he is deficient in knowledge when compared with our own writer, has perhaps greater skill in the selection of detail and seems to us to rival him in the mere art of story-telling. His theme is of that sombre sea on the very brink of the northern ice, and his folk are poor fishermen stranded on a corner of the Newfoundland coast. His drama is as much the conflict of elements as of human creatures. We have rarely read a book which conveys so vivid an impression of the fury and ruthlessness of nature. The keynote of the series is the sense of the uncanny mystery of the Northern seas. In 'The Chase of the Tide' we have the tale of two boys who speculate on the reason of the tide, and go out to look for the hole where the water runs away. When they discover the secret, it is only to be engulfed in the breakers at the Rock of the Three Poor Sisters. In 'The Strength of Men' the seal-fishers are driven from their ship to the loose ice-pack, and there is a wonderful story of how Saul Nash fought the sea for two days on an ice-floe, and finally won to harbor. Finest, perhaps, of all is 'The Breath of the North,' in which two men sail their boat home on the eve of the winter storms, and, after incredible sufferings, succeed in cheating the North and reaching their cottage fire. The romance of the warm hearth and the savage out-of-doors has rarely been more convincingly portrayed. And in 'A Beat t' Harbor' we have the tale of the man who feared the sea, and yet fought with his cowardice, rising to be the skipper of a ship. Because he feared the sea, the sea found him at last, and he welcomes death gladly as the end to a life of torture. Part of the book deals with the incidents of village life, and after the dreary stuff which has profaned for some years the name of 'idylls,' it is refreshing to find genre painting done with so sure a touch, so swift a sense of drama, and so complete a sympathy. The tale of the girl who marries in the time of famine for a good meal; of the old man who fought a long battle against ill-luck only to be beaten at the end; and of the other veteran who fancied that he was called by the Lord to heal diseases, and worked strong havoc in consequence in the countryside—all are so admirable that it is hard to choose the best. Our favorite is, perhaps, the grim story called 'In the Fear of the Lord.' If this is, as we suppose, the work of a young man, it is a very remarkable achievement. Mr. Duncan has imagination, a strong sense of the dramatic, an austere literary conscience, and what is rarer still, a sense of natural magic and a power of reproducing the brooding mystery of the sea. It is a pleasure to know that there is another writer in the world from whom we may hope for great things.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

Sept. 14.

ELIJAH ENCOURAGED.

(I. Kings xix., 9-18.)

Golden Text.—Fear thou not, for I am with thee.—Isa. xli., 10.

(From Geikie's 'Hours with the Bible.)

In the secluded plain below the highest point of Jebel Musa, a cave is shown as that in which Elijah sought shelter for the night at Horeb. That night another vision was granted him, and the question, divinely prompted, rose in his soul: 'What doest thou here, Elijah, away from thy field of work, in this lonely sanctuary of the hills?' He pleaded in justification that he was, as he believed, the sole survivor in Israel of the servants of God, and that even his life was in peril. The Voice, however, directed him to leave the cavern on the morrow, and stand upon the mount, before the Lord, who would pass by. Then God revealed himself in all the terror of his most appalling manifestations. A rushing hurricane, before which Elijah shrank once more into the depths of the cave, burst through the awful gorges of the mountains, tearing off huge granite fragments on every side. Then followed the crash of an earthquake, making the mighty peaks and summits rock and sway on their foundations; and after that the peals of an awful thunder-storm reverberated through the naked defiles, the incessant blaze of eastern lightning flaming around and revealing the heights and depths of this rocky wilderness. But Jehovah was in none of these. At last in the silence almost peculiar to that region, broken by no falling stream, or note of bird, or sound of beast, or voice of man, came 'a stilli small voice.' What it was is not told us, but Elijah at once felt that the decisive moment had arrived. Wrapping his face in his sheepskin mantle, and once more going out to the mouth of the cave, he stood awestruck to hear. Once more the question is asked, 'What doest thou here Elijah?' and once more the same answer is returned. Meanwhile he had learned a great lesson. Till now he had thought only of the more terrible attributes of Omnipotence in connection with God—the tempest, the earthquake, the lightnings of his wrath. But he had taught that he was henceforth to recognize the gentler aspects of the Almighty—the still small voice—as his chosen symbol. He had hidden himself from the former, but had instinctively veiled his face before the latter. God was gentle and tender as well as just and stern. Work, not timid flight was Elijah's vocation, as it is that of all true men. Three commands were given him, Hazael was to be anointed King of Syria, instead of Benhadad; Jehu, the son of Nimshi, King of Israel, instead of Ahab, and Elisha, the son of Shaphat, was to be set apart as his own successor. He was cheered, moreover, with the intimation that though he thought himself the only servant of Jehovah left in Israel, there were still, unknown to him, but known to God, seven thousand who had not bowed the knee or kissed the hand to Baal. Through them and the successors to his office, who would be raised up, the interests of the truth would be defended and promoted, from generation to generation, till He came in whom the still small voice which would not strive or cry, or be heard in the streets, would lead the kingdom of God to final and eternal triumph.

HOME READINGS.

Monday, Aug. 29.—I. Kings xix, 9-21.
Tuesday, Aug. 30.—Num. xi., 16-30.
Wednesday, Aug. 31.—Ps. xxxvii., 12-24.
Thursday, Sept. 1.—Ps. xxxvii., 27-40.
Friday, Sept. 2.—Ps. xxix., 1-11.
Saturday, Sept. 3.—Job. xxxviii., 1-15.
Sunday, Sept. 14.—Rom. xi., 1-12.

BIBLE TRUTHS.

WIN THEM ONE BY ONE.

A lady teacher of a Bible class of about a hundred women works on the plan of winning them for Christ one by one. When a new member joins, if not a Christian, the other members pray at special times till she becomes one. The whole class consists of Christians. Suppose every Christian acted like this dear woman, how long would it take to win the world for Jesus? When the Lord began His ministry it was by inviting single individuals, and they told others. Pentecost was an exceptional miraculous work of grace. The apostles in the temple and in private houses day by day preached the gospel (Acts ii., 46; v., 42). Philip gave the Gospel to one man in a desert, and thereby won ancient Ethiopia for Jesus. Why has God given children to Christian parents? Is it not that their offspring should be a godly seed? The mother who gave her only son to the Lord was a blessed, happy woman, for her gift became a blessing to all Israel. The maternal ancestors of Timothy not only trained him for God, but prepared him for gospel work among men. The woman of Samaria having believed in Christ made Him known to others. We are very unlike the Lord, if we have no yearning desires for the salvation of men, and make no efforts to save them. His life work, yea, even His death, was that He might save the lost. A year ago two young men were converted in Glasgow. They belonged to a wild set of twenty-four, the terror of a neighboring district. The new converts returned home, and in a few months were the means of leading the remainder of their companions to Christ.

The Germans are encroaching on what has been for many years almost an English monopoly—the hotel business in the Island of Maderia. They have obtained from Portugal a concession for the establishment of sanatoriums there, the company to be exempt from payment of duties for many years, and now the Germans are likely to get a concession to supply Funchal with water next winter.

A London firm recently received from a miner in Alaska this letter: 'Gentlemen—Enclosed you will find an envelope, which you will tear up in small pieces and place in a glass of water. Let it stand for an hour, then stir and drain off slowly; add more water and drain, and you will find 30 grains of gold, for which you will send me stylographic pen wrapped up in late newspaper.' The gold thus obtained sold for $1.25 and the pen was duly forwarded.

In 1881 an incessantly and heavily travelled bit of street at the entrance to Euston station in London was experimentally paved with India rubber, vulcanized for the purpose. A concrete foundation, finished with cement to make it smooth, was covered with two inches of this preparation, and, when ready, the wheels of traffic were turned upon it. They continued to roll over it without interruption until May, 1902, a period of 21 years, and in all that time the rubber had not worn through at any spot.

CURE FOR HICCOUGHS.

A young girl, says the 'Family Doctor,' suffered for four days without cessation from singultus, about thirty spasms to the minute, the attack being due, apparently, to some gastric disorder. When she put out her tongue for a few seconds it was found the hiccough ceased. She was then ordered to stick out this member at regular intervals for a few minutes, at the termination of which only a few slight spasms followed. She was then ordered to repeat, when the singultus ceased altogether, and did not again return. It therefore would seem to be proper to try continuous or rhythmic traction of the tongue in these cases.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

Mrs. Vernon-Greene—'Why don't you get your husband to cut off his whiskers?'

Mrs. Smiffan Perle—'I wouldn't have him do it for the world. I want him to let them grow and get them all out of his system.'

It Keeps the Muscles Pliant.—Men given to muscular sports and exercises and those who suffer muscular pains from bicycle riding will find Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil something worth trying. As a lubricant it will keep the muscles pliable and free from pains which often follow constant use of them without softening or impairing their strength. For bruises, sprains and contusions it is without a peer.

AT THE SEASIDE.

'Oh! George, what lovely waves!' He—'Very nice; but, poor things, they're just like me—we both arrive at the shore in splendid style—and go back broke.'—'Judy.'

Parents buy Mother Graves's Worm Exterminator because they know it is a safe medicine for their children, and an effective expeller of worms.

Benevolent Old Gentleman—'Don't you think fishing a cruel sport?'

Fisherman—'I should just think it was. I've been sitting here five hours and never had a single bite, and I've got three wasp stings and been eaten up with flies, and the sun's taken all the skin off the back of my neck!'

Something More Than a Purgative.—To purge is the only effect of many pills now on the market. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are more than a purgative. They strengthen the stomach, where other pills weaken it. They cleanse the blood by regulating the liver and kidneys, and they stimulate where other pill compounds depress. Nothing of an injurious nature, used for merely purgative powers, enters into their composition.

CAUTION.

Mrs. Newlfe—'Bridget, I don't want you to build a fire in the new stove until you try the oven, so if it doesn't bake I can send it back.'—Chicago 'Daily News.'

Where can I get some of Holloway's Corn Cure? I was entirely cured of my corns by this remedy, and I wish some more of it for my friends. So writes Mr. J. W. Brown, Chicago.

Customer—'Why doesn't that spinster, Miss Brown, deal at your shop any more?'

Draper—'One of my clerks insulted her.'

Customer—'How?'

Draper—'She overheard him telling some one that she was our oldest customer.'—Glasgow 'Evening Times.'

There is danger in neglecting a cold. Many who have died of consumption dated their troubles from exposure, followed by a cold which settled on their lungs, and in a short time they were beyond the skill of the best physician. Had they used Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, before it was too late, their lives would have been spared. This medicine has no equal for curing coughs, colds, and all affections of the throat and lungs.

A QUESTION OF MOVING.

'Young Mr. Wigmore says his family has always moved in the best society.' 'That's true,' answered Miss Cayenne. 'His ancestors were proprietors of a very reliable furniture waggon business'—Washington 'Star.'

For the Overworked. — What are the causes of despondency and melancholy? A disordered liver is one cause, and a prime one. A disordered liver means a disordered stomach, and a disordered stomach means disturbance of the nervous system. This brings the whole body into subjection and the victim feels sick all over. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are a recognized remedy in this state, and relief will follow their use.

A MEASURE OF PRECAUTION.

Florid Old Lady, taking train at the station—'Conductor, which is the most dangerous car on the train?'

Conductor—'The last car is supposed to be, madam.'

F. O. L.—'Then why don't they leave it off?'—'Harper's Weekly.'

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

'I see Follansby is on his legs again.'

'No, he isn't. He hasn't a cent. Had to sell his horse and carriage.'

'That's what I mean. Now he walks.'

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

Advertisements.

CADBURY'S Cocoa
"A Perfect Food."—HEALTH.

BRITISH NEWS

ENGLAND.

Over 920,000 people visited the British Museum last year. This does not include 269,787 visits by students to various departments.

A bit of the ancient camp of Winklebury, near Basingstoke, constructed by the Ancient Britons 3,700 years ago, and said to be as old as Stonehenge, has been discovered. It was occupied by the Romans about 55 B.C., the Saxons in 870 A.D., Cromwell's soldiers in 1643, and is now for sale.

Mrs. Thomasson, widow of the late Mr. J. Pennington Thomasson, cotton spinner, of Bolton, whose estate has been sworn at £1,146,719, is appointed residuary legatee under her husband's will. She will, apparently, have at her absolute disposal a sum of nearly £1,000,000, being among the very few English women who have so large an amount in their own right without any limitations.

A great love for collecting curios is one of the hobbies in which Lord Roberts indulges. His home at Portland Place is literally crammed with odds and ends which have some interesting stories attached to them. The gem of the collection he keeps in a cabinet in his drawing-room. It is an irregularly-shaped piece of dirty white rag, and it puzzles all who behold it for the first time. It is the flag of truce which General Cronje sent in to announce his surrender at Paardeberg.—'Cassell's Saturday Journal.'

Mr. Balfour is much wealthier thon was his uncle, the late Lord Salisbury, the Premier's income, it is said, being about £70,000 a year. The money came from his grandfather, who earned a vast fortune in India at the beginning of last century by contracting for the navy, making as much as £300,000 in four years. When the income tax stood so high during the Boer war it was stated that Mr. Balfour handed over to the Inland Revenue an amount equal to his salary as Prime Minister.

With reference to the death of a Lincolnshire clergyman, who was said to be the oldest working clergyman in England, there is an older clergyman still fulfilling his duties as an incumbent. This is the Rev. Robert More White, M.A., vicar of Churchstoke, Shrewsbury. He was born one year previous to the Lincolnshire clergyman, and is 94 years of age. He has been in holy orders for 68 years, and has been vicar of Churchstoke for 58 years.

Lord Sandys, whose death occurred recently at his seat, Ombersley Court, Worcestershire, is said to have been the original possessor of the recipe for the famous Worcester sauce. He brought this with him from India, and used to have it made up by a chemist at Ombersley. The chemist was evidently a man of taste and of business. He got Lord Sandy's permission to sell a little of this admirable condiment to a few visitors, and in time the drug shop developed into a world-embracing factory. The original shop is still standng, and though it long since changed hands, the old names are still painted up under that of the present owner.

The courtesy and most obliging manner shown by the Lord Chief Justice are well known. He seems to show a consideration for all who have business at the Assize Courts. Recently a pressman had not distinctly heard a remark made by a witness, and he turned to a colleague. The Lord Chief Justice overheard the enquiry, and in the most affable manner he leaned over from the Bench and repeated the information which the reporter desired. What a striking contrast to the ways of some of the lesser legal luminaries!

In two months' time the new premises of the Birmingham Young Men's Christian Association will be opened—probably by the Duke of Argyll. The building has been erected at a cost of over thirty thousand pounds, and is in area nearly eight times the size of the ground space of the Needless Alley premises, and there is a frontage to Dale End of nearly a hundred feet. There are five stories. The buildings are designed in a free Renaissance style, with double-storied oriel windows and bold entrances, carried out in terra-cotta. There will be a spacious reception hall or lounge, lecture hall to seat four hundred persons, reading and writing-room, library, dining and tea accommodation, offices for staff, class room, etc. A new departure is provided by a hostel department, which will consist of over thirty bedrooms and a coffee room for boarders. A large and well-furnished gymnasium has been erected at the back of the premises, with eighty-eight feet by fifty-five feet floor space, a running track about twenty laps to the mile, and dressing rooms.

The choice of the Rev. C. H. Kelly as Wesleyan president for 1905 was generally anticipated, and is certain to be popular. Mr. Kelly is one of the best known ministers in Methodism. As head of the connexional book-room, a post which he has held for fifteen years, his name appears on the title page of all the publications of the Connexion, but his personality is equally familiar, for he is one of the leading preachers of the denomination. His services are in great request for special occasions, and have been freely rendered even beyond the borders of Wesleyanism. Three years ago he was president of the National Council of Free Churches, and long since he represented English Methodism at the General Conference of the American Methodist Episcopal Church. Mr. Kelly has been forty-seven years a Methodist minister. He was born at Salford in 1833, and had his early education at one of the schools maintained by the Society of Friend. He will be one of the few men who have been twice elected to the Wesleyan presidency, the Ven. Dr. Rigg being the only living minister who has received that honorable distinction.

IRISH.

The soap and candle factory of Brown & Sons, Donaghmore, Tyrone, has been burned down. Two hundred hands are thrown out of employment. Damage is estimated at £20,000.

The notorious Newry steeplejack, Jemmy Gill, who eluded arrest for a month's imprisonment for drunkenness, and who lived in a chimney at Newry over 150 feet high for several weeks, was arrested in his own house at Newry and was lodged in Dundalk jail.

The number of accidents that have taken place in the Belfast district in races in which motor-pacing was permitted has caused an outcry to be made against the practice, and the Irish Cyclists' Association is being appealed to with the object of prohibiting the use of motor bicycles as pacing instruments.

The officials of Mullingar Infirmary took possession of the clothes of a patient named John Neill, Clonlost, who was suffering from blood-poisoning, and discovered £757 sewed up in one of the pockets of the coat. Neill had entered the infirmary as a pauper, but it is now stated that he can realize some thousands of pounds, and quite a number of people claim relationship to him.

Lord Bellew, the new representative Irish peer elected to succeed the late Lord Powerscourt, is in the prime of life, being a few months on the right side of fifty, but looks much younger. A seat in the Lords cannot fail to give him some gratification, for he sought parliamentary honors as the representative of the Northern Division of Kilkenny, he having two years earlier married the daughter of Sir Humphrey de Trafford. Lord Bellew's new rôle will be a decided achievement for his family, for, curiously enough, the late Lord Bellew died without having established his claim to vote at the elections of representative peers, of whom his son will now be one.

SCOTCH.

Govan School Board is nothing if not thorough. Accommodaton for 1,500 scholars, a workshop, and a swimming bath are some of the features of the plans for a new school which were passed recently.

President Roosevelt is the latest of the distinguished men for whom Scots ancestry has been found. His name looks unpromising, but it is alleged that his mother was of the Bullochs, who came originally from Baldernock, Stirlingshire.

Falkirk, Dumbarton, and Paisley are among the Scottish towns which, having subscribed £100, will have beds named after them in the Union Jack Club, which is being erected in London as a memorial to the soldiers and sailors who died in the South African war. Glasgow and Edinburgh are the most noticeable absentees from the list.

The Rev. Dr. Hodgson, of Blantyre, was not only a great scholar and an eloquent preacher, but a man of much wit and ready in repartee. He published only one sermon, in which the following fine passage, referring to Scotland, occurs:—'There is a land of small extent, whose shores have been pronounced inhospitable, whose sky has been described as ever foul with clouds, and whose surface is drenched by frequent rains. And yet to this country the eyes of Europe have been directed, assembled senates have made choice of it when in a high debate they considered the advantages of knowledge, and orators have delighted to expatiate upon it as a land of educated men.' He was once travelling on the outside of a stage coach when a man began to speak disparagingly of John Knox. Dr. Hodgson suddenly turned round and said, with the utmost gravity—'Sir, we have no men nowadays like John Knox; he never opened his mouth but he blew down a cathedral!'

The general report of the census of England, now issued, deals specially with the subject of natives of Scotland domiciled in England, and it appears that their total number is 316,838. As the total population of England and Wales exceeds thirty-seven million, it follows that 'the one in every half-dozen,' so often alleged, does not amount to even 1 percent. In strict accuracy, there are but 9.7 per 1,000 of Scots to leaven the Saxon mass. It has often been said that there are more Scotsmen in London than in Edinburgh, or, as it is occasionally more modestly put, than in Aberdeen. The Dundee 'Advertiser' says perhaps it would be well for London if it were true, but it is not. How many Scots are in London itself the report does not say, but in London and the adioining counties of Surrey, Kent, Middlesex, and Essex there were enumerated 93,191. It is undeniable, however, our contemporary goes on to say, that the attraction of England for the Scots is strong, and is increasing. Fifty years ago they formed but 7.3 per 1,000 of the English population, and now, as we have said, they are 9.7, an increase which is much more rapid than the natural increase of the population of Scotland itself.

JAPANESE CUSTOMS.

CHILDREN NEVER EAT CANDY ANIMALS LEST THEY BECOME CRUEL.

Though the martial spirit is industriously instilled into Japanese children by their mothers from earliest infancy, they are taught to be kind to animals. At home and in the schools they are not even allowed to eat cakes or confectionery made in the shape of rabbits, sheep or other dumb animals, for fear they may acquire ideas of cruelty.

A teacher never whips a pupil. If the pedagogue commits an injustice the scholars stay away until reparation is made.

Prof. Ochima told the foreign colony in a recent lecture in Tokio on the national system of education that a German teacher once scandalized a school by his brusqueness. The boys and girls talked it over among themselves and then asked the principal to dismiss him, saying.

'He is a learned man, but a pig.'

Being informed that the teacher had been engaged for a stated time, they went straight to him and said:

'If you have a sen's (half a cent's) worth of honor, break your contract and go back to Germany.'

He went.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL INSTITUTE.

The fifteenth annual convention of the Sunday School Institute of the Archdeaconry of Bedford was held in Granby on Wednesday and Thursday, Aug. 10 and 11. Fifteen parishes were represented by over seventy delegates. Besides these there were five visitors present, and a large number of the people of Granby attended the services in St. George's Church. The Rev. Canon-Longhurst, rector, administerd the Holy Communion, and addressed the conference. The other sessions, except the evening service, were held in the beautiful Victoria Memorial Hall.

In an eloquent address, abounding with illustrations, the Rev. Dr. Richmond Shreve, of Sherbrooke, showed the importance of Sunday school work from the importance of child life in the eyes of God. He deplored the general ignorance among children of the Old Testament teaching. They knew the literal stories, but not their application to Christ and his Church. Feed the lambs, give them the Bible stories, but don't forget the fuller application. And so with the catechism teaching. He showed how the very first question, 'What is your name?' was full of valuable lessons, and especially that which Daniel Webster gave as the most solemn thought that ever impressed him, viz., 'My "individual" responsibility to God.' The Church insists upon this. She teaches us to say 'I (not "we") believe.' In confirmation, the bishop is to lay his hands 'severally' on each of the candidates, i.e., on one at a time; and in the Holy Communion, the priest is to give the bread and wine to one at a time, saying, 'The body of our Lord Jesus Christ which was given for thee.' His blood which was shed for thee.' In closing he said; 'Never forget that the ultimate object is not information, but the formation of Christ in the hearts of the children.'

The Rev. Dr. Symonds, Vicar of Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, addressed the conference on 'The Ideal of the Anglican Church.' Could we find an ideal which might be called the ideal, not of any party, but which would unite the whole Church? He thought we should not find it in her doctrines, nor in her organization, but in her worship, and the ideal there was that of steady growth in the Christian life. We might see it in what are called the occasional offices. First, there is baptism, in which the child is dedicated to Christ, and the exhortation to the parents and sponsors at the end of the service is to see that the child is taught and brought up to lead a godly and a Christian life. Then as childhood emerges into youth we have confirmation, and later on the service which blesses marriage. Again, there is the 'Visitation of the Sick' and the 'Communion of the Sick,' a thanksgiving for the birth of children, and finally the burial service. Thus, the Church watches over, and seeks to bless the infant, youth and adult in all the relations of life. Is not this in conformity with the saying of Christ: 'First the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear,' and then 'he putteth in the sickle?' This, then, is the Church's ideal, steady growth in the Christian life, with no thought of falling away. What, then, should be our aim as Sunday school teachers? To cultivate the seed planted in the hearts of Christ's little ones in baptism, little by little. Let us see that we ourselves grow steadily, and the children will.

Thought from the Convention.—If you feel you have no personal magnetism, yet if you are humble and earnest, the children will know.

Let there be consecration of heart and 'mind' to the service of God. Go from the presence of God direct to the class, and concentrate the whole mind on the lesson till school is over.

Feel that your work is the most important in the world.—Rev. Dr. Symonds.

The study of the lesson itself is only half the preparation; thoroughly prepare your plan of presenting it.

Our work will never be well done till the whole Church unites upon one system.—Rev. Principal Rexford.

It is said the grown-up are the workers, but the young grow up.—Mrs. Edward Harley.

The Acts of the Apostles are not finished yet. The deeds of heroism, and martyrdom of the apostolic days have been paralleled in the Church right down to our days.

Indifferentism is the foe of the age.—Mrs. (Dr.) McGowan.

Give the child no information you can get from him.

Plan your work, and then work your plan.—Rev. H. E. Horsey.

'We are co-workers with God.'—Rev. Canon Longhurst.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto

Dr. Chase's Ointment.

THE LATE MR. McPHERSON.

MEMBERS OF CORN ECHANGE PASS A RESOLUTION OF REGRET.

At a special meeting of the members of the Montreal Corn Exchange held in the reading-room at the Board of Trade, a resolution of regret on the death of a brother member, Mr. D. A. McPherson, who had been connected with the Association for twenty-two years, was passed.

Mr. Geo. A. Thomson presided, and after stating the object of the meeting, called on Mr. Edgar Judge to read the resolution.

Mr. Judge said he had been greatly shocked on reading of the death of his old friend. He paid a tribute to Mr. McPherson's genial bearing and honest and upright principles. He felt sure that the members all shared in the feeling that they had lost a friend who was esteemed by everyone with whom he came in contact for his strict integrity and kindly disposition. Mr. Judge then moved the resolution, which was as follows:—

'That the members of the Montreal Corn Exchange Association desire to give public expression to the sincere sorrow with which they have learned of the death by drowning of Mr. D. A. McPherson, one of the most respected members of the Association, with which he had been connected for twenty-two years, serving on the Committee of Management from 1886 to 1891, and having been elected president in 1892, to which office he was re-elected in 1893.

'That few members of the Association have been more generally respected than Mr. McPherson, and that his kindly and genial disposition together with his strict integrity, won for him the sincere esteem and the genune regard of his fellow members, whose sorrow at his loss is proportionate;

'That a copy of this resolution be sent to Mrs. McPherson, with an expression of the deep sympathy of the members with her and her family in their sad bereavement.'

Mr. E. F. Craig, in seconding the resolution, took the opportunity to add his tribute to the name of their departed friend and comrade. Mr. McPherson was one of the most honorable men in all his business transactions; was a man of few words, but rare judgment, which he brought to bear in his commercial life. His social life was generous to a fault, and his princely hospitality had been enjoyed by the members on more than one occasion. He felt that Mr. McPherson's loss would be keenly felt for a long time among the members of the Association.

Mr. William Stewart also spoke in feeling terms of the late member. He, Mr. Stewart, had attended the funeral at Lancaster, and heard many people testify to the great esteem in which Mr McPherson was held in the town.

ARMENIAN MASSACRES.

HOW THE TURKS EXPLAIN THEM

The following extracts, taken from a letter to the Marseilles 'Semaphore,' will be specially interesting now that massacres of Armenians have been renewed by the Turks:

'Le Semaphore', of Marseilles treats especially of the situation in Armenia, where there are many naturalized American citizens, some of them victims of Turkish barbarities, and it says, among other things:

According to the custom invariably followed by the Ottoman Government, whenever Christians are slaughtered in Turkey, a categorical denial has been given by it in regard to the Sassun massacres. It is the Armenians who have assaulted the Turks and the Kurds. The Sultan's government has done nothing, except to keep order, threatened by the Haican or Armenian revolutionists, and to maintain public tranquility, which was troubled by rebels. This is the position which the Porte sustained at the time of the Liban massacres in 1840 and 1860, and of those of Djeddah in 1858, and of Bulgaria in 1876. But the Porte was determined to execute the plan of Rechid Pacha—that is, to get rid of the Armenians. It continued to excite the Kurds against the Armenians, showing to the former loot to gain and women to kidnap, and promising complete immunity. In 1894 the name of Sassun had acquired a European celebrity, on account of the bloody events, which reminded Europe of the Liban tragedies of 1860.

Two years ago Ferid Bey was sent to Bitlis, as vali, or prefect, with the mission of causing a general insurrection of the Armenians, which would furnish a pretext for a repression, no longer to be left to the Kurds, but to be effected by the regular troops of the Sultan. Zaki Pacha received the order to send eighteen battalions of infantry, and to mobilize the Hamidié cavalry, in order to surround the Sassun district, and to crush the imaginary insurrections of the Armenians. On his hearing of these measures taken by the Ottoman Government, the Armenian patriarch, Osmanian, made representations, and received the assurance that all would be peacefully arranged. He forwarded instructions to the Bishop of Mush to use his influence and to keep the Armenians quiet. This was done, but the Turkish commandant refused to hold any conference with the so-called rebels, and even arrested the bishop. Then the Turkish regulars, with the Kurds on the rear guard, marched against Sassun, which was bombarded; the neighboring villages were set fire to, pillage became general, the men were massacred, and the women and children sent to the Turkish harems. Of the fourteen villages of Chatakh and of the twenty-five of Khian not a single one remained with a house standing. Four thousand women and children, with a few priests, were taken to Mush. Some groups of starving refugees are still wandering in the mountains. What has become of the men? The supposition that they might have escaped is not admissible. They could not fly to the neighboring districts, occupied by populations hostile to them, and they were pursued by the regular troops, the Hamidié cavalry and the Kurds. In the hope of demonstrating that no great bloodshed occurred in the repression of that imaginary insurrection of the Armenians, the Ottoman authorities point to the small number of corpses which were found in the mountains. But it is a known fact that Ferid Pacha had taken the precaution to cause most of the Armenian bodies to be buried, or cremated in heaps.

To be added to the number of victims are the persons imprisoned, tortured and executed in the plains of Mush by the flying Turkish columns charged to seek for the people who fled from Sassun and to search for arms concealed in houses. The merest suspicion was sufficient to cause the ruin of a whole village.

POSTAL RETURNS.

LARGE AMOUNT OF MAIL CARRIED BETWEEN CANADA AND GREAT BRITAIN.

London, Aug. 17.—The Postmaster-General's report for the year ending March, 1904, says the question of establishing a telegraph money order service with the British colonies is under consideration and hopes it will be possible to effect the desirable extension at an early date.

The estimate of the weight of letters and post-cards despatched to Canada was 115,000 lbs., circulars, books, packets, newspapers, etc., 1,125,000. From Canada the figures were 107,000 and 500,000 respectively. The number of parcels despatched was 120,672. The number received was 51,354.

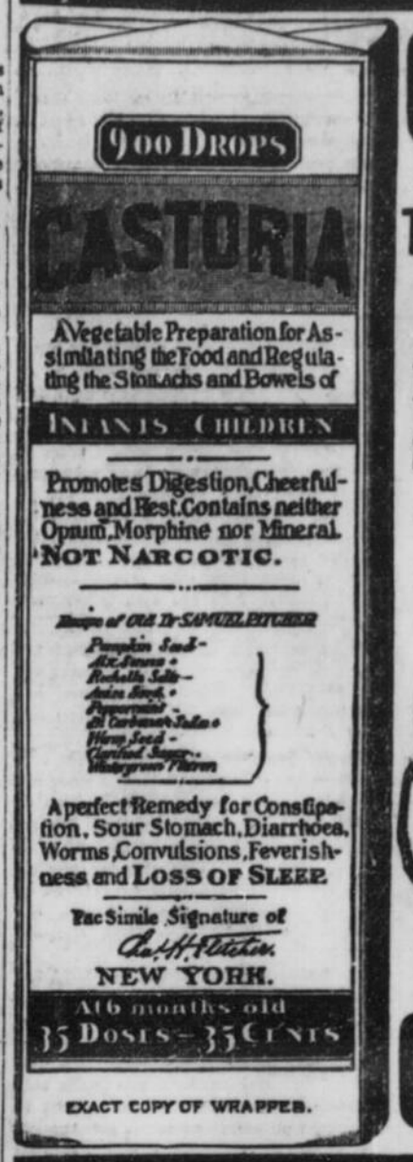
Under the heading of the detailed statement of gross receipts and the net revenue appear items from postage collected by colonial offices and postmasters and agents abroad of £52,948; for postage collected for the credit of colonial offices £182,194.

THE CRUISER 'CANADA.'

VESSEL LEFT TO-DAY ON HER WAY TO CANADA.

London, Aug. 17.—The fishery protection cruiser 'Canada,' launched last June, left Vickers & Maxim's yard to-day for Canada, having completed her trials to the entire satisfaction of the authorities here. In order to ensure the best results, the builders aimed at and obtained a speed of seventeen and a quarter knots, so that under the worst conditions she will always be able to maintain a contract speed of sixteen knots. The seventeen and a quarter knots were obtained with low pressure 1,800 horse power triple expansion engines fitted and running 177 revolutions a minute, while the two boilers were worked at 180 pounds steam pressure. The 'Canada' looked very smart, her ram bow and rakish masts and funnel giving the suggestion of strength and speed.

Advertisements.



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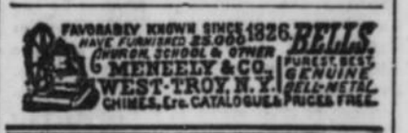
Cylinder, 15 inches diameter.
Stroke 34 in.
Revolutions, 80 per minute.
Fly Wheel, 10 feet diameter.
Driving Wheel, 5 ft. diameter, 14 in. face. Address

"Witness" Office, Montreal.



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Home Department.

Duty's Call.

The world is dark but you are called to brighten
Some little corner, some secluded glen;
Somewhere a burden rests that you may lighten
And thus reflect the Master's love for men.

Is there a brother drifting on life's ocean,
Who might be saved if you but speak a word?
Speak it to-day. The testing of devotion
Is our response when duty's call is heard.

—'Christian Advocate.'

Mother's Mistakes.

'Good-bye, and a good time, and don't worry about the baby. I'll take care of him all right.'

Mrs. Hammond, sitting a tan open window rocking her little daughter to sleep, heard the words in a cheerful, hearty voice and the reply in a happy one, and knew that her young neighbor, Mrs. Graham was going out with several friends, leaving her husband in charge of the household and nursery.

'Well, I never could do that,' sighed Mrs. Hammond to herself, 'much as I often feel the need of a rest and change. I just couldn't trust a man with a baby of mine. But then' she added, rather bitterly, 'there's no danger of my husband offering to do such a thing. I don't believe he ever once thinks how long it's been since I saw the inside of a church or went to a party or entertainment of any kind. It seems so strange how a man will insist on taking his sweetheart to everything that's going on, then when she's his wife let her sit at home day in and day out, when he knows she's fond of such things. Of course a woman with a family can not expect to go about like a young girl, but just once in a while it would be such a rest. Now Mrs. Graham will come home all fresh and bright, while I'm getting to look and act and feel like an old woman, always too tired to talk even if I had a chance to know anything new to talk about. How good it would seem to have Harry speak to me like that—there's hardly ever time for him to speak to me at all. He's in such a hurry at the morning and noon meals and I am so busy with the children; then in the evening after I have gotten them all cared for and put to bed, I am so used up and so much of the evening is gone it doesn't seem worth while for me to go down stairs any more, so he sits there alone or goes back down town. It does seem too bad when I remember what our evenings used to be before the children came between us—such music, reading, and nice long talks we had together; he doesn't seem at all like the same Harry who was always bringing home flowers, new music and books, and always interested in what I did and said, never failing to notice and admire anything pretty I wore or new way I dressed my hair—oh dear, dear—yet,' she interrupted her unhappy musings, 'he certainly is not what could be called a bad husband. He is sober, upright, industrious, pure, and true as any man could be, only—I so miss the attentions; of course I haven't given him opportunity, and surely little to notice or praise in my appearance. I've so forgotten it myself that no wonder he should. I suppose if I took the time to array myself in a really nice gown once more he would have to notice it for very astonishment.'

Then the subject appeared to her in a new light, from what must be her husband's viewpoints:

'I wonder,' she thought, 'if he has missed me from what I was as I have him out of what he has become.'

A sudden resolution to put it to the test took possession of her. Gently she laid her little one in the cot, went into her dressing-room, turned up the gas, and in eager haste rearranged her hair, and put on a becoming gown.

As she crossed the hall a glimpse of her husband in the library brought her a new sense of his loneliness, for in their separation she had the live, warm, responsive love of their little children, while he was thus night after night surrounded by inanimate objects; and the way his paper went down and his hands went out to her when he saw her left no doubt as to whether he had missed and wanted her, even before he said a word; but in the talk they now had she realized for the first time how he felt the exclusion from her life and from any part in that of their children, which might have been a compensation to him for his sacrifice.

'It has almost made me feel sometimes,' he confessed, 'that I could not love my children as I should, because they have taken so much out of my life and brought nothing into it. I have wished I could share the burden and the pleasure of their care with you. I suppose I was clumsy in the first few efforts I made. I believe I might have learned to be useful—it seems to me even mothers only learn to do things deftly by doing them constantly. I've watched you holding and fondling our babies and longed to hold them in my arms, but you cautioned and protested so at every attempt it made me feel like a bear in a china shop; so I desisted, and when you're not allowed to have anything to do with them at first, there doesn't seem to be a way to begin later. Some men may like to have their children kept out of their way, almost out of their sight, as mine have been, but it always makes me feel like those animal fathers that have to be excluded from their young because they eat them! I do not wish to reproach you, but—'

'But I reproach myself!' exclaimed the wife. 'It has been my fault. I never before thought how it might seem to you. But you shall never again be made to feel like that.'

Still another view of the matter was presented to Mrs. Hammond that showed her the injustice to her children as well as to her husband, of her course of conduct and greatly helped her in keeping her promise to change it. This was the account given her a few days later by a friend of hers, Mrs. Baldwin, concerning an acquaintance of theirs, Mrs. Paul, who had recently died.

'She just wore herself out,' declared the narrator, 'killed herself just as surely by overworking and neglecting herself as if she had taken something purposely to commit suicide, because there wasn't any real need of it. Her husband was quite able and would have been willing and glad to hire plenty of help, and assist her himself, but she had an idea that nobody else could attend properly to her house or her children, and took everything upon herself and did so much, too, that was really unnecessary, she was so fastidious and particular. Few women of our day could endure the strain—even if they are strong to begin with, which she wasn't—of bearing and nursing four children as near together as hers were, and do all that she did, and not lose their health. Even after hers broke quite seriously she wouldn't give up as long as she could drag about, saying nothing of her condition and doing nothing for herself until it was too late.

'The apparent suddenness of her illness and death,' continued Mrs. Baldwin, 'was what made it such a terrible shock to her husband and loss to her children. I met Mr. Paul yesterday, and it is too pitiful how he blames himself for not knowing and doing more for her and preventing her from doing so much. He said he felt so helpless with the children, because he had never been allowed to do anything for them and, that it takes him and two or three servants to do what she had done alone, and then they can't nearly make the little things as comfortable as she always made them, let alone comfort or console them in the least. It's just breaking their poor father's heart to hear them keep crying, "I want mamma," "I want my own mamma."

'I tell you,' Mrs. Baldwin continued, 'no woman has a right to centre her children's affections all in herself. It isn't fair to them or to their father or herself.

'No one more than a mother needs fresh air and ideas,—physical and spiritual, bracing and uplifting—and she had better leave her children long enough for the renewal of her energies than altogether. It's good for the father and children to be left to learn their relations to each other. A father must be allowed to make a place for himself in his children's affections or it is not to be expected that his counsels or corrections will have right effect. I've known mothers who never speak to their children of their fathers except to threaten them with punishment from him, nor to him of them except with complaints of bad behavior, which he is supposed to know how to improve without knowing his children. This is cruelly unjust.

'A mother should not be a barrier between her husband and children, but a link holding them together, and should allow them so to link her each to the other that the family may form a triangle, blessing all alike. To exclude the father is to weaken all family ties and lessen the mother's hold upon the children. She and they need his firm hand, strong will, and loving sympathetic guidance and counsel. Sad indeed it is to lose them through death or enforced absence, but sadder still if it is through a mother's mistake.'—Helen Raymond Wells, in 'Home Science Magazine.'

Family Prayers as we Have Them.

(By Alice S. Firman.)

The late Prof. William B. Chamberlain once remarked in our pulpit, 'There is always time to do what you want to do,' with emphasis on the 'want.' As a family, we have found that true in regard to family worship. We want it. We cannot get along without it. We have it. No, it has not always been easy to arrange. Our family is a busy and a strenuous one—as most Chicago families are—but we think this all the more reason why we need morning prayers.

As soon as the father is through his breakfast—whether the rest of us are, it matters not, for our muffin can wait, but his train can't—the 'manservant and the maidservant and the stranger that is within our gates' gather in the dining-room. On the wall there is always kept a programme, in the handwriting of a little child. This is changed from time to time. Our entire repertoire contains ten whole chapters. Just now the programme reads:

Monday, Romans xii.
Tuesday, Beatitudes.
Wednesday, Psalm xxiii.
Thursday, I. Corinthians xiii.
Friday, Psalm 1.
Saturday, Psalm 100.

The members of the household who are versed in the English language repeat the chapter. But those who are of foreign extraction and the 'strangers that are within our gates' are allowed Bibles, when necessary. The father offers a short prayer, calling each child by name (including the one absent at college) and we all, still seated at the table, unite in the Lord's prayer.

One morning, in the absence of the head of the house, the manservant, an earnest Christian, was asked to offer the prayer. Embarrassed, he replied, 'I cannot pray in English'; but when assured that it mattered not so much whether we understood, as whether God did, he prayed earnestly in Swedish.

On Sunday mornings we adjourn to the parlor. Then we sing 'Safely through another week, repeat the 122nd Psalm, read the Sabbath-school lesson for the day, and the children recite the monthly hymn learned for the church service. We then pray together as we kneel.

'There is always time to do what you want to do.' We have never yet found time to read a Sunday newspaper in our home. If morning devotions can be maintained in one family I cannot see why they may not be in all families—and without being called a 'problem' either. For years we have stuck to it, in season and out of season; and in sickness and in health. We remember times in the past when the gathering together has been around somebody's bed. More than one trained nurse could testify to having been obliged to hustle things out of sight in order that the family might be allowed entrance to the sick room.

We will admit that lively children do not always look upon family prayers as a privilege. Play, or arithmetic, or the 'Indian camp' in the backyard seem to be of more importance at times. And real, live children—outside the covers of a Sunday-school book—are sometimes won't to remark, 'O goody! It's the hundredth Psalm this morning. That's short!' But the time is coming when the memory of these habitual morning verses and prayers may tide them over a dangerous pass in life's highway. And now, they are being influenced in many ways they do not recognize. A visiting minister, the president of one of our theological seminaries, who was with us at the table one day, offered the prayer. He commenced, 'God bless Royal and help him play football well this day.' He had doubtless observed that the football and the boy were both just ready to bounce out the door as soon as the 'Amen' should sound. I have not a doubt but what that prayer made more impression on that boy than will be made by any dissertation on homiletics which he may possibly hear from the same lips in the seminary a decade hence. One, and two, and sometimes three of the neighbors' boys have a way of dropping in to join our simple morning devotions.

'There is always time to do what you want to do.' Have some kind of family worship, if it is no more than the reading, together, of one verse of Scripture from a Bible scroll hanging on the dining-room wall. Our present form of family prayers evolved from that. If we positively could not get a majority together in the morning, we should do so at the evening meal. But we have found that no day's work has ever suffered for the few minutes used in this quiet way in the early hours. And we are sure that every day's work will suffer if we rush into the work and worry of the world, the school, and the kitchen without first—as a family bowing our heads as if in a 'Good morning' to Him who rules our days.—'Congregationalist.'

With the Children.

BY THE PLAYGROUND.

(By Mary White Ovington, in the 'Outlook.')

Which of the summer sounds
Is sweetest to tired hearts?—
The low, unwearying hum
Or the bee in the clover bed?
The hymn of the thrush at dusk?
Robins that call in the rain?
Cool waves lipping away
From the boat as she sails through the sea?
Whisper of wind in the wheat?
Or, from the fresh-smelling field
When the heaven is thick with her stars,
The cricket's comforting chirp
Telling of welcome and home?

Hot winds bearing the noise
Of a city's traffic and cries,
And from the little square
The voices of children in song.
Hundreds of children at play,
Circling and singing their glee;
Glad in the gift of to-day,
The sunshine and warmth of the earth,
The joy of youth but begun!
Chorus of mirth and good will,
Childhood's treble of hope—
This is the summer sound
The sweetest the tired heart knows.

BRINGING SOMEBODY HOME.

A delightful place for the children can be made of home by exercising always a delightful hospitality toward the children's friends. Make them think that they can bring somebody home any time, even if everything is not in readiness as for the grown-up guest.

It takes little to please children who feel most of all the sympathy and friendliness with which their attempts at conversation are received, especially at the dinner table by the little friend's mother, and by the less well-known father, of whom they are almost sure to be a little shy and to whose talk with the other grown-ups 'over their heads' they are particularly sensitive. Said a girl whose home had always been a gathering place for all her friends and all her proteges from childhood: 'Mother always treated everybody I ever brought home as if he or she was the only person on earth. And even to this day she is never put out if we invite company and forget to mention it.'

In homes where so much freedom is impossible the warm welcome and gracious reception which she would accord an older guest can at least be forthcoming from the mother. She who does this will be in closer touch with her children and find her task easier when the time comes for her social guidance to be exercised.—Selected.

HIS MOTHER'S FRIEND.

There is always hope for a boy when he admires his mother, and mothers should care to be admirable in the eyes of their sons. Not merely to possess characters which are worthy of respect, but to be beautiful and charming, so far as they can, in person and appearance. The neat dress, the becoming ribbon, and the smooth hair are all worth thinking about, when regarded as means of retaining influence over a soul, when the world is spreading lures for it on every side.

A girl has her trials and temptations, too, but she has one advantage over her brother, which it is practically in the power of parents to bestow equally on him. How few homes there are where, for instance, a boy is taught music as thoroughly and carefully as it is taught to a girl. It is taken for granted that Phebe must learn to play the piano, while nobody thinks of having the science acquired by Edward. Yet Edward may have more musical taste and talents than Phebe, and it might save him from a hundred snares if he were given the resources for hours of weariness that music is to one who loves it. The more I reflect on the subject, the more it seems to me that by neglecting to furnish boys with something to do over and above the mere education they require for business, we leave them free to fall into the nets of vice. Mothers have more time than fathers to think over and discover the talent, inclinations, and abilities of their sons. A taste for modelling, for carving pretty things out of wood, for crayon-drawing, for working with any kind of tool, for cultivating flowers, for beautifying the home in any way, should be hailed with delight in a boy. It will fill up and improve many a moment, when else he would be yawning with ennui, or wondering what to do with himself. When a young man has a genuine love of reading, there is little danger but that he will be kept in the straight path if only there be somebody vigilant and wise enough to guard him from bad books. A mother who has time and desire to associate herself with her boys will share their reading, and to some degree, at least, guide it.

Above all things, mothers need faith. Genuine, hearty, loving trust in God, a life of meek, glad acquiescence in his will lived daily through years in the presence of sons, is an immense power. They never can get away from the sweet memory that Christ was their mother's friend. There is a reality in that which no false reasoning can persuade them to regard as a figment of the imagination.—'Christian Globe.'

For the Housekeeper.

QUITE TOO SWEEPING.

There was once a woman so wofully neat
That she swept her whole family into the street.
She lectured on tidiness day after day,
Till the children ran off to the neighbors' to play.
And sometimes the 'lord of the manor' would roam
From his beautiful house, which was never a home.
'Twas a splendid expression of beauty and art,
But it did not posses home's one requisite, heart.

But this woman worked on with her brush and her broom,
With her servants she battled through room after room;
She waxed and she polished her beautiful floors,
Till her friends hardly ventured inside of her doors.
Her carpets so velvety one would refuse
To walk on until he had dusted his shoes;
Her chairs all so tilted, without and within,
That to sit on them seemed little less than a sin.

Her children had toys which they never could spread
O'er immaculate floors; nor could cookies or bread
Be eaten where crumbs might be scattered about,
For her house was like 'waxwork' within and without.
Of dust just the least little innocent bit
Would bring on a something akin to a fit,
And a tidy or pictures a trifle awry
Could never escape her most diligent eye.

Her children grew up and they hurried away
As soon as they could, scarcely caring to stay
Where brooms were a-whisking; they sighed for a nest,
Still neat, but inviting a spirit of rest.
And the day when the last of her little ones left
And the home of their smiles was forever bereft
She said, while for dust she still searched up and down,
'They know I'm the finest housekeeper in town.'

—Selected.

THE MONEY SPENDER.

The modern housewife needs brains and knowledge to manage the modern house with its wires and pipes and drains. She needs to know, not how to manufacture with her fingers everything which she uses, but how to spend money wisely in order to get the fullest satisfaction of human wants out of it. This requires more intelligence than to earn money by any trade, and there are many persons who would consider it more interesting, and not our young women think that anything is better than housekeeping. Home life was interesting when the manufacturing of all necessary articles was done within its precincts. It is now still more interesting to those who know something of the philosophy of living; to those who see, for example, in the preparation of food, not the dull setting forth of three meals a day, but the fact that the brain power, the good temper, and the general efficiency of the family depend upon the quality and quantity of the food elements; to those who realize that the rest and refreshment for the next day's work come from the spirit of peace and the atmosphere of refinement and high ideals given by the pictures on the walls, and the general tone of the rooms.—Ellen H. Richards, in 'The House Beautiful.'

Our Correspondents.

[For the Home Department.

My Dear Sisters,—After living in the city for a number of years, I am spending a summer in the country. I often wonder if others enjoy the beauties of Nature as I do.

How true that 'we can see God in everything,' the flowers, trees and grass, all seem to speak of his love and care.

As I sat on the verandah the other day, three little birds came for the crumbs that I put there daily for them. I could not help thinking of these words:

Happy birds that sing and fly,
Round Thy altars, O most high;
Happier souls that find a rest,
On the Blessed Saviour's breast.

So our Father would have us happy in his love, and he would have us 'rest in his love.' Think of our Father's care of the sparrows: 'Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing, and not one of them shall fall on the ground without your Father. Fear not, therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows.'

How blessed are God's fear not's. Then we find a little message in Matt. vi., 30, about the grass, 'Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith.'

How often we forget our Father's love, and instead of trusting him we fret and worry. A friend from the city was visiting me the other day. She said, 'It does seem so good and restful here; I think people in the country have more time to think about God.' I believe it is true, because in the rush and bustle of city life, it is difficult to find a quiet spot where we can be alone with God. I am never so happy as when I am alone in those quiet summer evenings at sunset, when everything seems so peaceful, and the Father himself so very near; his presence so real; he often gives me some little message to cheer and encourage me on my way. There is nothing so refreshing to the child of God as a little time alone with him.

I love to steal awhile away,
From every cumbering care,
And spend the hours of closing day,
In humble grateful prayer.

Your sincere friend.
ELIZABETH.

Aug. 3, 1904.

Selected Recipes.

COLD CATSUP.

This excellent recipe for catsup requires no cooking. To two quarts of ripe tomatoes chopped fine, and one-half a teacupful each of grated horseradish, whole mustard seed, onions and nasturtium seeds chopped fine, two stalks of celery and one red pepper chopped, one-fourth of a cupful of salt and sugar, half a tablespoonful each of black pepper, cloves, mace and cinnamon, and one pint of vinegar.

PLUM CATSUP.

Stew plums till tender in sufficient water to prevent burning; then strain and weigh, allowing to every two pounds of pulp, one half a pound of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, one teaspoonful each of cloves and pepper and salt to taste.

The spices should be ground and well mixed before the whole is heated. This is a pleasant relish to serve with roast meat.

FINE MUSTARD PICKLES.

The proportion given will fill a two gallon crock. One-half peck small cucumbers, two quarts of small silver-skin onions, two heads of cauliflower (picked apart), soaked overnight in salt water. In the morning mix one dessertspoonful of tumeric powder and three-fourths of a pound of best mustard with sufficient vinegar (from three quarts) to make a smooth paste. To the balance of the vinegar, heated, add one pound of brown sugar, one-half ounce each celery seed and white mustard seed, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and cloves and five cents' worth of mixed spices for pickling. Carefully add the mustard paste, and let it boil well, then add the mixed vegetables with two red peppers finely chopped, and after it begins to bubble, allow it to boil well for five minutes. Do not be persuaded to add tomatoes, green or ripe, to mustard pickles.

CUCUMBER CATSUP.

This is another catsup that requires no cooking. After peeling large, ripe cucumbers, remove the seeds, grate fine and put in a colander fifteen minutes to drain. To every quart of pulp add two tablespoonfuls of grated horseradish, one teaspoonful of salt, half a pint of cider vinegar and half a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper. Mix thoroughly, put in small bottles and seal. This catsup is specially commended for fish and game.

A MISSIONARY DAY AMONG THE PAWNEES.

A bright morning, a heart to work, and plenty of work to do. Mr. Murray brought the buggy to the gate, and after putting in a box of medicines and another of nourishing foods, he brought the little Bilhorn organ, and we set out for a day's labor in the camp. Many of the Pawnees pitch their tents along some stream, oftentimes a dozen families uniting, and there springs up quite a little village of relatives all camping on one farm.

After a ride of eight miles we caught a glimpse of the white tents gleaming through the trees, and soon the bright-eyed Indian children have espied us, and swift little feet have carried a score or more of brown-faced urchins out to meet us. At once we are greeted with 'O Mr. and Mrs. Murray, Little Chief is sick,' and acting upon this information we go at once to his tent, where we find him very ill indeed. The physician has already been in attendance and prescribed remedies, but as neither Little Chief nor his wife can read, they are helpless in the way of administering the remedies. We soon start a fire, make tea, toast and poached egg, all of which Little Chief receives most gratefully. Then we give him the medicine every hour, remaining with him until nearly sunset. Mr. Murray reads the word and prays with Little Chief and his wife, and after providing Mrs. Little Chief with bread and toast to serve for her husband's breakfast, leaving some tea and eggs as well, we return to our home, promising that we will come back the next day.

The following morning finds us again at Little Chief's tent, and as his wife has done just as we instructed her in regard to medicine and food he is much improved, and we are soon able to leave him, apparently on the road to health.

Our next visit is upon Mrs. Solomon Robe, who is suffering from fever, and our little medicine-box furnishes the necessary remedies, which she receives most gratefully.

At the adjoining tent we find Allie Pratt, just returned from school. She has with her a little book by Moody, and I ask, 'Are you a Christian?' 'Oh, yes, and how wonderful it is that God sent his Son to save us from our sins!'

Then I propose that we sing some of the sweet songs about Jesus and his love, and so the little organ is placed under a tree, and very soon a dozen young men and women, just home from Haskell, and as many more of the older ones gather about, listening to Mr. Murray as he reads from the Sermon on the Mount. We sing 'Wonderful Words of Life,' and then prayer is offered, followed by the Lord's Prayer, repeated by all. Then follows, 'I am so glad that Jesus loves me,' and I ask them all to repeat with me, 'Our Psalm,' and earnestly their voices join in 'The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.' Then some one asks us to sing 'What a friend we have in Jesus,' and Mr. Murray prays that we may all be kept from evil and trust wholly in the powerful name of Jesus.

The little service concluded, we go to visit our patient and see that the medicine is properly administered. Leaving Mr. Murray with him, I go to assist Mrs. Young in cutting out clothing for her little baby, whom she wishes to have baptized. After this I spend an hour with Mrs. White, a blind woman who takes great pleasure in telling me about her sister who is teaching the Ute children to sew in the school in Utah. As I bid her good-bye she lifts her hand in silent blessing, and her sightless eyes are turned heavenward.—Mrs. A. G. Murray, in Toronto 'Christian Guardian'

An English farmer has had several cats killed, stuffed, and placed in threatening attitudes among the branches of his fruit trees. Not a bird will come anywhere near the orchard.

The Vienna chief police authorities contemplate introducing the phonograph in recording verbal evidence, instead of having it written down.

Advertisements.

A DANGER TO BABY.

Doctors have preached against the so-called soothing medicines for years, but they are still used altogether too much. The fact that they put children to sleep is no sign that they are helpful. Ask your doctor and he will tell you that you have merely drugged your little one into insensibility—that soothing medicines are dangerous. If your little one needs a medicine give it Baby's Own Tablets, and you give it a medicine guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. You can give these Tablets just as safely to a new born infant as to the well grown child, and they will cure all the minor ills of childhood. Mrs. J. M. Gilpin, Bellhaven, Ont., says: 'Since I gave my little one Baby's Own Tablets there has been a marvellous change in her appearance, and she is growing splendidly. You may count me always a friend to the Tablets.' Ask your druggist for this medicine or send 25 cents to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and get a box by mail post paid.

THE WORLD'S WELFARE.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

It is said that the total number of ordained missionaries in the foreign field is 5,863. Of these, 1,999 are from America, 2,017 are from Great Britain, and 901 are from Germany and the Netherlands. The average number of conversions in the mission work is about seventeen to each ordained missionary.

Booker T. Washington claimed, in his recent address before the National Educational Association in St. Louis, that statistics of fifteen of the largest industrial schools for negroes show that only two graduates of these institutions have ever been in prison. Ninety percent of the criminal negroes in the South have never learned a trade, and 61 percent are illiterate. More Tuskegees seems to be the solution of the problem.

A Japanese pastor recently visited his brother, whom he had not seen for a number of years, and who was a captain in the army. The pastor, with some inward trepidation, presented his brother with a New Testament and urged him to study it. The captain laughed, and, going to a drawer in his desk, he took out a little book which he handed to his evangelistic brother. It was a New Testament, well worn with reading! Neither knew the other's views on religion.

Deaconess work has made splendid progress in its motherland, Germany. Pastor Fliedner opened the first house for deaconesses on Oct. 13, 1836. To-day there are seventy-five such 'mother' houses, with 14,501 sisters therein enrolled. These ministrants by the bedside of the sick are scattered over 5,211 fields of labor, which includes 1,221 hospitals, 48 homes for convalescents, and 313 refugees for incurables. Others are engaged in orphan asylums, foundling homes and rescue missions for fallen women. The income of the principal institution is now fourteen million marks.

The Rev. Robert McLean writes from Porto Rico of the great need there of active missionary work, especially among the country people: 'Nearly 800,000 people live in the country, and these have almost no religious privileges. Two or three times a year they may go to town to some procession of images, but the majority of them live and die with no more knowledge of Christian truth than have the animals of the field. What we need is an evangelistic force to go through the country preaching and singing the gospel into their lives. They will catch it through song when they will not by preaching.'

In Lan chau, in the province of Kan suh, where in years gone by much earnest work has been done with little apparent result, two men and three women have recently been baptized. One of these men had been kept back for years on account of his growing opium. This year he planted his usual crop; but, having been convinced that he had committed a grievous sin, he harrowed it all up. Surely this triumph of grace, involving considerable loss, is a fresh proof that God is in our midst, influencing the lives of men. One of the women has suffered much for the sake of Christ, while another is a member of a family all of whom are opposed to the gospel.—'China's Millions.'

The increased cost of living is as serious a problem in Asia as in America, and one which directly concerns our missionary boards. It is impossible for a native preacher to live on a salary which would have been sufficient ten years ago, and retain the respect of his neighbors. Four solutions are suggested by the Rev. Arthur J. Brown, D.D., secretary of the Presbyterian Board, writing in the 'Missionary Review of the World'—to stop all expansion of work and use any increase of money to raise the salaries of native preachers; to diminish the number of workers; to expect workers to partly support themselves; or to insist that native churches assume a larger proportion of their own expenses. The first three suggestions the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions considers unwise, but hopes by following the policy suggested in the last to continue the expansion and add to the effectiveness of the work.—Boston 'Congregationalist.'

SOME WESTERN VIEWS ON CHURCH UNION.

(W. S. Wallace, in 'The Presbyterian.')

Many good people whom I have met in the west are cold on Church union; or, at most, sit down and speculate how many years it will take to come. A few are enthusiastically in favor of it. An amazing number from one cause or another, are openly hostile to it.

In the fair-sized town of S——, I interviewed the Presbyterian and Methodist ministers. The Presbyterian minister, a good, big-hearted man, said he was heartily in favor of Church union, but added, with a quaint smile, that 'the Methodist folk did some vairy queer things sometimes.' Pressed for an unequivocal answer, he said he was wholly favorable to Church union. The Rev. Mr. B., the Methodist minister, on the other hand, gave me an answer clear as a bell. Said the reverend gentleman, in his oracular way: 'No, let Mr. McL. (the Presbyterian minister) get all he can to go to the Presbyterian church, and I won't blame him; and I'll get all I can to go to the Methodist church, and don't let him blame me; and there will be more people go to church that way than if there were only one church.' He was positively opposed to Church union.

Wm. C., a country elder near N——, was pained by the thought of Church union. One could hear the pain in his voice, and in his wife's, as they spoke of it, as of those who spoke of a newly-dead parent. Mr. H., the minister, explained to me that in those parts the Methodists and Presbyterians were of an utterly different type, like oil and water, and would not mix.

Peter McB., an old Scotch Presbyterian, said that so far as he was concerned, Church union was neither here nor there. There was now no Presbyterian Church; he (Peter McB.) was the sole remnant of the faithful; all the rest had departed from the true path, and he was the only representative left of the true and original Presbyterian Church.

The Rev. Mr. L., minister at D——, said he could not conscientiously enter a union church. He believed in Presbyterianism and would not willingly give up the least of its tenets. He was considerably perplexed as to what should be his course of action, in case Church union were consummated.

The Rev. Mr. K., Presbyterian minister at R——, said he thought there were two sides to the question, and he had considerable sympathy with those who were opposed to Church union.

I asked the Baptist minister at N—— what his opinion was, and he gave me back a straight non possumus—we can't. If everyone wished to become Baptist, then there might be Church union, but not otherwise. Mahomet might go to the mountain, but the mountain would not go to Mahomet.

Every English Church clergyman I have spoken to (except one), has taken a view of the case similar to this last. The exception, Mr. S., of W——, was one of the heartiest Church union advocates I have met.

The Rev. Mr. C., of P——, said that the trend was all towards union, whether rightly or wrongly. He said that we now were emphasizing in the Protestant churches not the point of difference, but the points of similarity and agreement. The Methodists did not now emphasize their especial tenets, nor did the Presbyterians, nor the Congregationalists. He thought this a sign of the times.

The Rev. Mr. B., Methodist minister at N——, said:—'If you had come to me two weeks ago I would have told you I was opposed to Church union. But since then I have been down to Conference, and heard Dr. DuVal speak, and I've come to think better. It was a little local trouble that had set me against union; you'll find that—local feeling—at the bottom of nearly all opposition to Church union. In most of these small prairie towns up here, the only churches in the field are the Methodist and the Presbyterian, and the result of the rivalry between the two has been interminable bickering and back-biting and bad blood. It is that that is at the bottom of most opposition to Church union.'

One of the few enthusiasts for Church union was the old chaplain at Stony Mountain Penitentiary, the Rev. Mr. Finn, an old man who in former days was an evangelist of the old Methodist school in Ontario. He said:—'Church union has got to rest on the Fact of Christ; the fact that he came down to earth, and lived the sinless years beneath the Syrian blue, and died to save us all, and now sits on the right hand of the Father ready to receive us.' Then the old man told a story of the old revivals. He said:—'We swept through the country, and in one place we took in four hundred; and then we came to G——, a town where the spiritual life was high, and we looked for a great harvest. And we only got one. he said, 'we only got one. And I'll tell you the reason,' said the old man, 'the reason was that I looked to the people in the revival, I said, here is this spiritually-minded people, and they looked to me, and said here is this Finn, who has been so successful, and neither of us looked to the right source, the Christ. Oh, we've got to rest on Christ,' he said. 'This new union must be founded on Christ, and then all will be well.'

PRAYING AND WORKING IN BRITISH EAST AFRICA.

(By Charles E. Hurlburt, Kijabi, British East Africa, Director of the African Inland Mission.)

If Africa is to be evangelized in this generation, there must be a speedy awakening to mighty intercession. Something more than interest is needed: more than thrilling tales of the darkness of Africa's sin, more than word-pictures of possible dangers to be met. The present generation of African souls can only hear the gospel through a great awakening in the prayer-life of God's people, and such prevailing intercession as will speedily move the Arm omnipotent.

When Livingstone and Stanley told the world of Africa's need the Christian Church was greatly roused to prayer. As a result, missionaries are pushing toward the interior from almost every point of the compass. The number of missionaries has greatly increased. Fruit has come that has gladdened the Church the whole world round, and many are saying and more are thinking: 'Africa has almost ceased to be a 'Dark Continent,'' and with the glad thought has come a lessening of the earnest prayer for laborers.

Let us look at a single section of one field, which is only an illustration of many others. The Protestant missions of British East Africa sustain the kindest relations to each other. There is no jostling in the advance work toward the interior. Conferences have been held and advance lines agreed upon, so that no energy need be lost. The Africa Inland Mission has marked for its advance a line covering, with some windings, nearly a thousand miles to the Nile. Its nearest missionary neighbor, on the right of its frontier station, is nearly one hundred miles away, and on the left over two hundred. Along the line of its proposed advance there are no stations for some hundreds of miles either way. This line is said by Sir Harry Johnston and other English explorers to be as thickly settled as any part of Eastern Equatorial Africa. To establish a narrow lane of stations along this line, placing them twenty miles apart, and not more than two or three on a station, will require from one hundred to one hundred and fifty workers. To this number must be added: missionaries for two sorely needed new stations in Ukambe, where the work was first started, extra helpers to hold the field at some of the older stations, while the missionaries take a needed rest, and some special laborer to keep pace with the growth of the work already under way. The new missions must be started as though we had no stations; that is, unknown languages must be learned and reduced to writing, and the people must be taught to read; translations must be made of the Scriptures, and put in the hands of the people; we may not expect to reach all without native helpers, nor can there be strong Christian life without access to the Word of God.

Suppose that a new worker is able to take up a totally new language, learning it word by word without any help, reduce it to writing, secure a vocabulary, and master its peculiarities of construction in two years. This would be a good record for the most competent man. Suppose that in the next five years he is able to translate a large part of the Bible. How many of the people of 'this generation' will have passed into eternity without a ray of Gospel light during the two years of learning the language? How many outside the narrow lines of the mission station will have passed away during the years of translation? But if the one hundred and fifty are not forthcoming this year, who can measure the loss involved in a year's delay? If we double this line, and measure on a thousand miles beyond the Nile through a wholly unevangelized country, and add to this similar lines for every society working in this section, the field grows too vast to picture.

Let us look at another phase of the problem. The Church Missionary Society, the largest body of missionary workers in British East Africa, having a vast field, doing an aggressive Gospel work, reported last year in the East Africa Protectorate Year-book a staff of European workers numbering forty-four, and this after thirty-two years of work. Suppose their bishop should send home for three hundred or six hundred missionaries to come out at once, would not the society, which has the largest force of any society in the world, answer that only God could meet this request?

A still further reason for prayer may be found in the fact that the various governments among whom the continent has been divided are pushing forward rapidly to secure and develop their respective sections. Occupation by so-called Christian governments does not mean evangelization unless missionaries keep pace with government forts. In East Africa, British occupation means the introduction of Mohammedanism through soldiers and servants, and thus a new and sore delay to the Gospel. To meet, then, the necessities of fields already occupied, and to go forward to occupy the unevangelized parts of the continent, demands at once a force of trained workers so vast that even faith would stagger had not our God revealed to his children his wonder-working power. If only God's faithful children will think of this need until they feel it, study his promises until they believe them, then meet in little groups in every corner of every city and in every country village for definite, earnest believing prayer that the 'Lord of the harvest, would thrust forth laborers into his harvest,' then, and only then, willl the light of God penetrate the darkness of the Dark Continent. Fellow Christian, will you pray for Africa? Do not wait for numbers. Do it now. 'Two or three' are sufficient to meet for prayer and claim the Master's presence. 'Pray ye the Lord of the harvest.'

God is moving on here. The workbeadquarters of our mission are now located at Kijabi, near the railway. A long line of territory stretches out before us all unevangelized. The accompanying map shows the proposed line of advance. Help us pray for workers to occupy the field. Chapels have been dedicated at Kambui and Machakos. Good, steady work is being done at Kangundo and Thembigwa, and nineteen workers are now on the field. Work has developed with remarkable rapidity. Daily services are held in three languages—Kibuyu, Kikamba and Kimasai. There are some professed followers of Christ whom we are seeking to lead into clearer light, and the transformation from demon-dancers to humble seekers after truth, from wild dances to prayer-meeting, is a marvel to them and to us.

My heart breaks with the unutterable need, the openness of the door, and the strategic importance of the present hour. Surely there must be a speedy awakening to the greatness of the need just now, and to prayer.—'Missionary Review of the World.'

SOME RESULTS OF MISSIONARY WORK IN COREA.

At a Thanksgiving Day gathering, I wish you could have seen the people. The teacher said: 'We will talk about temporal blessings to-day,' and he ran over the list. Then an elder jumped up and said: 'Don't let us talk about temporal blessings; let us talk about spiritual blessings. You remember the beginning of the year when we spent two weeks in Bible study,'—a church in the interior of Corea gathering together of their own accord, without a missionary, to spend two weeks in Bible study, something has got to tell during the year. Then a little after, he said: 'There was one other thing. You remember a little later we found we were getting a little cold. You remember that week of prayer and fasting we spent, and how near Jesus came to us then. And now, we have been talking about sheaves of barley and sheaves of grain; let us talk about souls that have been gathered in,' and that little church in the Yellow Sea Province, on the very borders of the Yellow Sea, was able to report as a result of simply one year's work in the surrounding parish over 200 souls gathered in. And then they all sang in Corean.

'Praise God from whom all blessings flow.'

If our faith has been weak or wavering, this may help us to see what an unlearned Christian does when living under great pressure:

A poor widow had a son whom she wanted to have secure an education. She sent him to one of the schools in Seoul, and then came to me and said: 'I want you to be just like a father to that boy. I am not going to give him money; I am going to give you the money.' She told the boy to do just what he was told. That was away off in the country. He came up. By and by I found he wasn't attentive to services, so I wrote a letter to the mother and told her about it. What could she do? She couldn't come up to the capital, but she had one thing she could do; she could talk with God about it; and she had read in her Bible how the Lord Jesus Christ went up to the top of the mountain to pray, and she thought she would go up into the mountain to pray.

But when she decided to go up in the mountain she began to think there were wolves in that mountain and wild bear, and there were tigers roaming over those mountains, and she began to fear some of the things might get at her, and she thought would she go? And then she thought it would not be trusting God not to go, and then she thought she would ask her daughter-in-law, and then she thought, 'You are willing to trust your daughter-in-law, you are not willing to trust your Father.'

That poor Corean woman went up to the top of that wild mountain, and there at the risk of her life spent the whole night in prayer to God. The next morning as she came down, she came down singing all the way. She didn't write to me and ask me anything more about that boy of hers. Oh, no. She sent me up a letter, 'I was up on the mountain top, and God gave the answer, and I know my boy is all right.' Those poor Corean Christians just coming out into the blessed light of the Gospel put us missionaries and us Christians in America many a time to shame as we see their faith.

Bread cast upon the waters returns in Corea as elsewhere; but the increase is not always so great as in the little village among the mountains in the interior of the land. The people had a few Gospels, and this is how they secured them:

'A doctor from up there came into the capital to purchase medicine, quinine and other things, and so he came around and wanted an introduction from me to the doctor. I gave him an introduction to the doctor, and I told him he could stay in my quarters. He stayed there and paid board. He wanted in some way to repay his obligations, and he thought the best plan was to buy some of those books that the foreigner was talking about, and he came in and said he had been interested—though he hadn't—and would I sell him some books, and he bought the four Gospels and Acts. He simply bought them out of politeness to me. When he got home he set those books upon the shelf. By and by another doctor up there, an old hard-hearted doctor, came in and saw the package and said:

'What have you got up there, doctor?'

'Oh,' he said, 'I don't know. There is a man named Underwood down in Seoul, and they were kind to me, and I bought those books of him.'

'Would you mind my seeing them?'

'No; take them; I don't want them.' Old Dr. Cho took those books up to his home and started reading, and as he started reading, the power of God entered into that man's heart, and he became a converted man; and he sent out to the neighbors saying:

'Come in, come in. I have got something wonderful here. I have a book that tells a man how he can get rid of his sins,' and he gathered his neighbors in, and they got to talking over this thing. They said:

'That is interesting, we have got to know something about this; that is important,' and so they subscribed to come together and send a messenger to the capital in Seoul.

'We want one of your missionaries to come down and teach us.' There was no one to go. A year after they sent up another letter asking for some one to come. There was no one to go. A third time came that letter, and if you could have read that letter it would have rent your heart. 'Can it be,' they said, 'that we poor people have got so low in sin that the God who gave that Bible of which you talk, won't send us a preacher so that we can know the truth? Are we so far down in sin that God Himself won't save us?' And when that letter came, just about that time, we were able to go.

'I went up to the little village, and there I found the people had gathered together. As I got near there, people told me about Dr. Cho. They said, "Where are you going?" I told them. "Are you going among the Jesus Christians? Dr. Cho is a different man from what he used to be." When we got to that little village we gathered the people together; we got to talking with them; they turned to the Bible and they said, "Here is one of the things we haven't been able to understand quite yet; here is a command over here, 'Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature. He that believeth and has the washing rite,' and the language over here is to repent and receive the washing rite. Now we see there are three things to be done: repentance, believing and receiving that washing rite. Now what is that washing rite? We don't know." They had been bothered about that. Those first two steps they had taken, the third step they had not taken. The third step nullified the first two. They said, "We don't know what that washing rite is, but it is to be washed in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost," but after praying and talking it over, they had each one of them gone to their homes, and in the privacy of their homes, praying for themselves and for each other, they had each one of them bathed themselves in the name of the Father and of the Son and the Holy Ghost. Perhaps with our ideas of orthodoxy it was not a valid baptism. I believe, however, that in the sight of the Almighty God it was a true baptism.

'We gathered the people together on that Sabbath day. Hard-hearted old Cho, old Dr. Cho, that had never cried—he had lost his children that he loved and never shed a tear, he had been thrashed many a time by his father because he had been a hard-hearted boy, and had never been known to cry; he had seen his loved wife carried away and never shed a tear, and as we gathered for the first time around the table of the Lord's Supper I hesitated, I didn't know whether these people would understand what the Lord's Supper was. We gathered around, and we broke the bread, and we passed around those emblems of our Lord's broken body and poured out blood, those stolid Coreans burst out sobbing and crying as for the first time, in remembrance of the Lord, they partook of the elements representing his broken body and shed blood.—New York 'Observer.'

A BRAVE MAN.

Here is one missionary's experience with the plague in India: At the German Baptist Brethren's Orphanage at Ankleswar (Bombay Presidency) one of the boys was taken sick on a Saturday in March, and died on Tuesday. By noon six more were sick. Mr. McCann, the only missionary there, carried one of the plague-stricken boys out of the house and laid him in the shade. In less than an hour he was dead. The missionary carried another boy out and laid him under a vine for shade and fresh air, but the boy died before the grave was ready for the first, and both were buried in one grave. Mr. Lichty, another missionary, now arrived from a tour, but Mr. McCann refused to allow another beside himself to run the awful risk of handling plague patients, and continued to care for the sick single-handed. The next day at 8 o'clock another boy died, and Mr. McCann, with the help of four boys, buried him. At 10 o'clock another boy died. Mr. McCann carried him to the grave, and on his return found another boy dead. Him also the weary missionary carried, with the help of three boys, to the burial. Then the plague was stayed as suddenly as it had begun, exactly as if the angel of the Lord had been sent to stop it in answer to prayer. The spectacle of a true missionary doing his duty under such circumstances, and as a matter of course, acts upon one like a tonic.—'The Presbyterian.'

MOOERS CAMP MEETING

A PERMANENT VILLAGE ESTABLISHED AMONG THE PINES—RELIGIOUS EXERCISES AND FRESH AIR.

At Mooers, in the New York State, just across the American border, a remarkable religious movement originated about four years ago. It has been maintained and developed chiefly by an annual camp meeting. So successful have these yearly gatherings proved that an association has been incorporated which has bought fifty acres of land as the permanent site of the camp, and is erecting dwellings thereon. The ground lies high, on a northern spur of the Adirondacks, between the Ogdensburg & Lake Champlain division of the Rutland Railway and the River Chazy, which runs into Lake Champlain. The railway has allowed a stopping place at the very gate of the camp, and Mooers Junction, on the Grand Trunk, is only a little way off. A quantity of timber grows on the site, principally pine and maple, and in planning the camp in the woods every care has been taken that as few trees as possible should be sacrificed. The situation is, therefore, in the highest degree picturesque and refreshing, with the River Chazy babbling by on the south and east.

The community is, however, not dependent on the stream for its water supply, for no less than four good springs rise within the ground. The soil is perfectly suitable for the purpose to which it has been put, as it is sandy, and when rain falls almost at once leaving the surface dry immediately after the shower.

The Movers Camp Meeting Association was incorporated as recently as March last, and since that time a surprising amount of work has been accomplished. Quite a village has sprung up among the pines in a few months. There are among the public buildings, a large marquee for meeting, capable of accommodating about two thousand persons; an eating house, a bookstore, and the secretary's office. These, with the exception of the boarding hall, are only temporary buildings, but when the private residences are examined it becomes evident that the owners have come to stay, and that thir views are of a permanent character. Many of the residences are handsome wooden structures, of two storeys, mostly with verandahs. One class of dwelling which seems particularly suitable and in harmony with the surroundings is that styled the 'Rustic Gem' log cabin. It is fourteen feet by fourteen feet, and may be bought outright, with the lease of the lot on which it stands, for fifty dollars. The meeting has been thoroughly and sensibly organized. Tenting ground is free, board and lodging are moderate in price, but so great have been the crowds on some occasions that the accommodation has been found scarcely equal to the demand.

The part of the ground owned by the association, which has been so far utilized for building purposes, lies between the river and a road running east and west, and cutting the ground into two almost equal parts. The northern half it is proposed to lease for building lots. The main object of the association, 'the spiritual welfare of its members and the promotion of holiness,' is kept in view, and the leases provide that the trustees and directors shall retain full control over the uses to which the lots are put, trading or carrying on a business being prohibited, except with express permission. The purpose of the camp ground is the holding of religious services, and everything else is made subsidiary to that. As a summer camp it has great attractions.

Of the popularity and heartiness of the services there can be no doubt. The visitors include residents of nearly every section of New York State, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and New Hampshire, and not a few from Canada, both Ontario and Quebec. Some of those from a distance have bought lots and houses. Many local residents have done the same, and during the meeting they stay for the night when it is more convenient to do so than to go home, or certain members of the family stay, and there is a constant coming and going and pleasant bustle and greeting. The great bulk of the attendance, especially at the evening services, is made up of those who have driven in from anywhere within a radius of ten or twelve miles. Fifteen hundred persons are often present at the services on week days, and on Sundays the attendance is doubled or trebled, the sides of the large marquee being raised in order to admit of the increased audience hearing the speakers.

Mooers prides itself on having been a 'unlicense' town for thirty-five years or more, and also on having sent forth many men who have distinguished themselves in national affairs. Its moral and intellectual character points it out as a likely centre for such a religious movement as is now going on there. The scheme is the outcome of revival services which were held at Mooers Village four years ago, by the Rev. D. F. Brooks, an evangelist of the Detroit Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He was followed by the Rev. D. S. Taylor, another evangelist, who, by the way, is a native of Mooers, and the idea of a camp meeting was mooted and the camp was first held three years ago. The Camp Meeting Association is under the management of laymen only. The organization, although of Methodist Episcopal origin, is inter-denominational in its principles and procedure. The aim is to unite all Christians and to set them at once to active work. The religious teaching, it is claimed, is the old Methodist teaching of Wakefield and Wesley, and the warfare against drunkenness forms a large part of the work. The following have taken part in the services at the meeting now going on: The Rev. Harlem P. Smith, Waverley, Mass.; the Rev. A. B. Riggs, Lowell, Mass.; the Rev. F. L. Sprague, Keene, N.H.; the Rev. John Waddell, Stittsville, near Ottawa; the Rev. E. D. White, pastor of the Methodist Church, Mooers; the Rev. H. C. Petty, Champlain; the Rev. C. P. Hogle, Eddenburg; the Rev. E. L. Ferriss, the Rev. L. W. Ward, Beekmanton, and the Rev. F. W. Armstrong, Providence, R.I.

The situation of the camp reminds one of the many churches on the Continent of Europe which are placed on a commanding height, seen from afar, but, one would think, almost too far away from the haunts of men. The Church in old days would seem to have understood the value of standing a little apart and not so much going to seek as drawing worshippers. The camp at Mooers, in acting similarly, has proved that the method may still be successful. It has a symbolical meaning, this withdrawal into the wood, of which full use was made on Thursday afternoon by the Rev. E. L. Ferriss, in a sermon he delivered on 'Come out from the world.' A voice crying in the wilderness, he yet appeared a cultivated and logically argumentative John the Baptist. In business affairs, he told his hearers, they must come out from the world. If they said that it was impossible, because, except on ordinary business lines, they could not meet competition, he advised them to take rooms in the poorhouse at once. They would be better there than in business under those conditions. They must come out of the world in politics. If they asked him how, he meekly said he voted the prohibition ticket. 'Let us,' he exhorted, 'come out of the world in politics even if we have to from a new party, and that a party of one. They should also come out of the world in church life. He loved the church, but in many ways, as, for example, in church suppers and entertainments, it was difficult to distinguish the church gathering from any secular gathering. He then strongly condemned secret societies and similar organizations, but blamed the church for leaving undone the benevolent work which these societies did. He ended a quiet, thoughtful, well-reasoned and carefully arranged speech by asking all who had come out from the world to stand up, which the great majority did. Then followed exhortations from the platform and from 'workers' going about the seats, in the course of which many exhibitions of deep feeling were to be noted.

Testimonies were afterwards called for and with wonderful fluency and facility of speech many rose, one after another, and testified to their confidence of having obtained salvation. It was apparent that many believed that there had been a miraculous agency at work in their conversion as in the case of the Apostle Paul. Independent testimony was also obtainable to the wonderful change that had been in many cases effected in the lives and conduct of these witnesses.

A meeting for the young was held later in the afternoon at which the singing was particularly hearty and stimulating, many being carried out of themselves by simple, oft-repeated lines such as—

'The power, the power, the Pentecostal power,
'Tis just the same today'

and showing their joy by walking about or waving their hands. A lady who engaged in prayer was deeply overcome by her feelings and laughed and cried until her voice was drowned by the singing of a hymn.

In the evening the Rev. B. S. Taylor delivered an unconventional and eminently practical address, in which he displayed a thorough knowledge of his audience and much facility in swaying them. His subject was the sinfulness of the drink traffic and of drinking, his text being, 'Be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess, but be filled with the Holy Ghost.' The subtlety of the scourge of drink was illustrated with much humor from the preacher's own experience and observation, the distinction made in the Bible between fermented wine and unfermented wine was insisted upon, and facts of science were drawn upon for the purpose of fully exposing the corruption of sin. The large audience listened with rapt attention to a lively, humorous, and yet earnest, straightforward and highly effective discourse.

At times the meetings are carried on until late at night by those who feel called on to wrestle in spirit either for themselves or for others. The length of time the meetings will be continued depends upon the interest sustained and no announcement as to the probable date of the camp breaking up has yet been made.

FIRST LADY MOTORIST.

The first lady motorist, it is said, was Mrs. John Biddulph Martin, of Morton Park, Worcestershire, the widow of Mr. Martin, of Martin's Bank. Mrs. Martin was not only the first lady to appear on a motor-car in Hyde Park, but also the first woman to take a motor tour on the English country roads and to visit scores of lovely villages almost entirely unknown to travellers.

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

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

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

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

EXPIRING SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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

AUGUST, 1904

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

POSTAL CHANGES.

The most recent addition to the already large list of countries where the local postage rates prevail have been added, dating from Feb. 1, Fiji, Jamaica, Malta, Seychelles, Trinidad, British Guiana, Tobago, and Gibraltar. Subscribers desiring to send any of the 'Witness' publications to the foregoing places can do so at the same rate as to any part of the Dominion, which cost previously $1.00 extra for postage per annum.

RENEW.

Now is the time to renew, if you have thus far neglected to do so. Each subscriber is reminded that by having a friend who does not now take the 'Witness join with him the two copies of the 'Weekly Witness' will be supplied one year to each address for only $1.50.

While the publishers of the 'Witness' exercise all possible care in excluding from its columns all financial and other advertisements of a doubtful or suspicious nature, and in accepting only such as they believe to be genuine and bona fide, it must be understood that they in no way guarantee these advertisements, and must leave their readers to exercise their own discretion in the way of putting faith in them.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 23, 1904.

Another patriotic letter appears today from Senator Wark upon Great Britain's wheat supply, her present dependence upon foreign nations, and the progress that Canada is making and is likely to make in supplying her with all the food stuffs she may need. The venerable Senator is also a warm advocate of the Ottawa & Georgian Bay Canal, and of our provinces being represented in the Imperial Parliament. To only one or two in the course of centuries is it given to take such an active interest in the welfare of their country, and to express that interest so well after the hundred year mark has been reached and passed.

A petition signed by 14,718 registered medical practitioners in the United Kingdom was lately presented to Lord Londonderry, expressing recognition of the value of the optional lessons in hygiene at present given in schools, but stating the opinion that the teaching is inadequate, and that it should be compulsory and be given at a much earlier age than at present. The memorial emphasizes the evil effects of alcohol upon the human body and is said to be 'a remarkable testimony to the progress of temperance opinion in the profession.' The presentation was supported by an influential deputation from the British Medical Association, numbering, among others, Sir William Broadbent, Bart., Sir Thomas Barlow, Bart., Sir Walter Foster, M.P., Dr. R. Farquharson, M.P., Sir Lauder Brunton and Sir Victor Horsley. Sir William Broadbent, in speaking of erroneous ideas regarding hygiene, said: 'It is especially with regard to alcohol that perverted ideas prevail, it is erroneously supposed that stimulants of some sort are an absolute necessity. There can be no greater error, they are certainly not necessary, and so far from being a source of strength are really a drain upon the individual.' Sir Victor Horslev spoke in the same strain.

As the weeks go by, the quality and quantity of the crops become less and less uncertain, but they are still quite uncertain enough to justify a good deal of speculation. There is plenty of information on the crops to be had for nothing, and most of it is worth just that. The best guide to the situation in the United States is the price of wheat on the Chicago Board of Trade. This has gone up about ten cents a bushel in the last two weeks and is now very high for this time of year. There is said to have been a good deal of 'unloading' at present high prices, on the part of large operators, in which case a break of several cents might be expected. Nevertheless, the present prices represent the present average opinion of speculators and traders. The present price of wheat would indicate that those who have it, or want to buy it, believe that the crop has suffered seriously, perhaps so seriously that the United States will have less wheat than usual for export. This is a reasonable explanation for prices being higher at Chicago than at Winnipeg, for it is evident that the Chicago dealer cannot sell wheat to the English miller if the Winnipeg dealer offers it five cents cheaper, and if the Chicago man wishes to sell to England, at the present time, he would not put his quotation higher than the Winnipeg price. However this may be, it seems likely that Canada will have plenty of wheat to export, and will get a very good price for it. There are some reports of damage from rust in various parts of Manitoba and the North-West Territories, but the general opinion of those whose business it is to know,—millers, bankers and railway men—seems to be that the crop will be large and of good quality. Cutting has already begun, and unless frost or heavy rain causes serious damage in the next few weeks, the crop will be larger and better than last year's, and will bring the farmers more money than ever before.

In declaring, in answer to the demand of the masons and bricklayers' unions that the locks of the projected Erie canal be made of stone, that cement is a better material for resisting the action of water, the engineer of that enterprise only reiterates a truism as ancient as history. Only now, however, has the making of artificial stone been brought to a point at which it is rapidly superseding masonry in such works even in districts in which stone is not far to seek. It can, indeed, now be made on the spot where used, whether for dams, canal locks or ornamental building fronts, and stands the wear and tear of time and weather and the action of water better than masonry. This is very bad news for the stonecutters, but as the choice of material is largely a question of cost they have themselves done something by their demands towards making the change possible. There is nothing that people are more conservative in than in building forms. A large proportion of the great buildings of the present day, which seem to be built of stone, have really nothing but a stone overcoat, put on because stone has been so long in fashion as a building material, but which could be very well done without. Changes are going on which must one day largely supersede the craftsman in stone, as other crafts have disappeared which once employed many thousands of workers. The dislocation so caused hurts more or less the existing generation of workers, but as a rule such changes come gently and are little felt owing to the immediate deflection of young energy into new channels. Labor saving devices instead of injuring the craftsmen have in practice generally resulted in improving their condition as a whole. Cotton framers and spinning jennies were smashed in England by working people who feared their competition; but the children of those who waged that war are better off than were their fathers. Even fanning mills, when first introduced, were scouted by farm laborers as an invention of the devil. But whoever we may be, or whatever our calling, we must be prepared for changes. The world will move forward in spite of us and, if we cannot keep up with it, we will go to the wall.

Manufacturers of silverware in the United States will no longer be permitted to send their goods to England and have the 'hall mark' placed upon the articles, which thereafter could be sold as genuine British productions. An act of parliament has put a stop to the custom. It was adopted as a trade device to secure for the imported goods the benefit of the established reputation of British silverware. After getting the 'hall mark' the goods were taken back to the United States free of duty and obtained a sale they would not get if they were known to be of American manufacture. Of course, the British part of this transaction had in it no element of fraud. The sterling and other hall marks of the goldsmiths company are merely certificates that the silver is pure or the plating of a given thickness, and would be put on all such articles as might offer. It might indeed be demanded, as no silverware can be sold in Britain without the hall mark. There is no need, however, of sending United States silverware to England to obtain such a certificate, so that when this is done, and the articles reimported, the object would appear to be to deceive the United States purchaser into the belief that he is buying an English article, a confession that United States wares have not in their own country a reputation equal to the British. The operation of this law, however, goes further than its ostensible purpose to protect the reputation of British goods in the United States. It is also the most drastic sort of protection against United States silverware in Britain, involving as it does its absolute exclusion. This is another specimen of the side ways in which the present government is introducing the principle of protectionism into British legislation. The proportion of fine United States silverware that would seek to masquerade under the guise of British is probably confined to costly hand-made designs. The vast majority of the silver trade consists in factory-made articles, in which the United States has long been in the lead of Great Britain. The designs being used wholesale are superb, and the United States, being a silver-producing country, should be able to compete with Britain in price if she does not continue to outdo her in designs.

The 'North British Agriculturist,' in a recent number, notes that 'the Canadian contingent' has made some notable captures lately. Some few weeks ago a number of Canadians visited Mr. Chamberlain at Highbury, and he is said to have at once agreed with them that the free importation of store cattle from Canada fitted in with his policy of a tariff on foreign products, and free and unrestricted importations from the colonies. Having convinced Mr. Chamberlain, it was easy to convince Birmingham itself, and now Birmingham has placed itself on record, through its Chamber of Commerce, as unanimously recommending that 'a representation be 'addressed to the president of the Board 'of Agriculture urging upon the government the desirability of amending the 'Diseases of Animals Act, so as to remove the embargo on Canadian cattle.' The 'North British Agriculturist' also tells us that 'the Canadian men assert 'that they have got assurances to the 'effect that the prime minister has also 'come to recognize the force of their 'contentions, as to the absolute freedom 'of Canada from contagious disease, and 'the desirability of again permitting the 'free importation of Canadian stores.' If this is true, and the embargo is removed from Canadian store cattle in the early future, it will be but a tardy act of justice, and not a part at all of Mr. Chamberlain's preferential scheme. The 'Witness' has strongly protested against the embargo many times, not because Great Britain chose to reciprocate our protective measures against her, but because the embargo was laid on upon false and libellous pretences. It was really an act of protection to British farmers, while the British authorities were falsely pretending that it was laid upon Canadian cattle because Canadian cattle were suffering from pleuro-pneumonia. The falseness of that charge has been proved over and over again by the most eminent veterinarians, and the reiteration of the charge by the British Board of Agriculture has been most exasperating. If the British authorities are now preparing to withdraw that scandalous allegation, they will make the best reparation open to them. As for the embargo, it does the British on the whole more harm than it does us, and should for their sake be removed.

THE WAR.

The act of the Japanese in cutting out of a Chinese port a disarmed Russian vessel is being explained away on the theory that the Japanese did not believe that the vessel was really disarmed, and that, as a matter of fact, it was not. This explanation is of no avail. If it were true, the recourse of the Japanese was to the Chinese authorities, who were bound to disarm the vessel, and their act was a piratical outrage upon Chinese neutrality. But all the evidence goes to show that it is not true, and that the demand of the Japanese commander added cowardice to outrage. The Japanese say the Russians began the fight by throwing their officer into the sea and attempting to do the same with his followers. It is rather hard on small men to be treated in this way by big ones, but it will be pretty generally admitted that this was the treatment they deserved. The Russians certainly did attempt to blow up their vessel that it might not fall into the hands of the Japanese. This was an act of desperation which, under the ethics of war, will be counted most noble under the circumstances.

By their refusal, however, to disarm their vessels which have taken refuge at Shanghai, the Russians seem to be doing their best to vindicate the action of Japan in cutting out a Russian torpedo boat from the harbor of Che foo. After all representations had failed, the Japanese sent a destroyer into Shanghai harbor to assail the Russian ships in dock there. She was no doubt to be followed by others. As soon as this vessel had anchored and cleared for action a United States vessel sailed in between her and her prey and cast anchor. This was taken to mean either that there was some United States property in peril, or that the United States, which has for some time proclaimed the integrity of the Chinese empire to be her fixed policy, had undertaken the task of enforcing Chinese neutrality. To have undertaken the service of policeman and police magistrate in the China seas when all the powers of Europe merely looked on would almost assure President Roosevelt's re-election; that is, if all went well. The Japanese government said: 'All right; if the United States is going to enforce neutrality, she will have to enforce it and make the Russian ships in Shanghai disarm.' An interesting situation has certainly been created. The United States commander now explains that his ship went there without any reference to the Japanese invasion or to the oil works; he was on quite another errand. All the same, he seems to have prevented a battle. The complete scattering of the Russian fleet in the battle of the tenth is illustrated by the fact that on Sunday the splendid fast cruiser 'Novik' was driven ashore by two Japanese greyhounds at Saghalien island, and the 'Diana' took refuge at Saigon, in French Indo-China, the places being considerably over three thousand miles apart. The same questions may perhaps arise with regard to the 'Diana' as with regard to the 'Askold' and 'Grozovoi' at Shanghai.

As flagrant a wrong as has yet been reported in the present war is the massacre of the crew of a Japanese schooner, numbering eighty-seven men, by Russian soldiers, at Kamschatka. These remote soldiers do not seem to have got over the attitude towards the Japanese that prevailed in St. Petersburg up to the beginning of the war, when the Russians, like the whites of the South concerning the blacks, thought the Japanese were not exactly men, and need not be accorded the rights of men. Prince Ukhtomsky, when interviewed in St. Petersburg by a Berlin newspaper correspondent at the beginning of the war, said that the difference between Russian and Japanese troops is so great that there can be no question of measuring them against each other in regular hostilities. In his opinion the yellow men would not only be beaten, but simply slaughtered. Russians would not consent to look upon them as an even breed. This he regarded as an anthropological axiom. He did not believe the Japanese, half-men as he called them, would dare face the Russians in the open field. It must be exasperating to be defeated on land and sea, before all the world, by missing links.

The Baltic fleet is at Cronstadt with steam up. In that it is no further forward than it was three months ago. It has always been on the point of starting for the Far East and there is less probability now than ever of its doing so. Under the most favorable circumstances and taking the most direct route, that fleet could not reach the China Sea in less than sixty days, that is about the middle or towards the end of October. Port Arthur will have fallen before then, and winter will have closed the harbor of Vladivostok. Consequently, the Russian ships would have no base or port of refuge on the Pacific, except the harbors of China, where they could only remain twenty-four hours, while the Japanese fleet would be free to attack them anywhere on the sea with all strength, prevent refitting needful after a long voyage, compel them to fight at a disadvantage, or bottle them up. The Russian admiral could not hope to get his ships into a neutral port and lie there till the spring, even if he should attempt to run the gauntlet north of Hong kong, short of coal, as he would be, when he got there. A more likely project is that of sending the fastest cruisers to overhaul neutral vessels carrying contraband of war between European and American ports and Japan. Even that will be hazardous work, for Russia has no ports where these cruisers could revictual, refit and take prizes during the approaching stormy season, and sending the prizes to Davy Jones's locker has been forbidden. Land operations about Liao yang and Mukden remain hazy. The chief fact seems to be that it is raining. Some think that hostilities will be inactive there until the Port Arthur army is released by the fall of that fortress. Rain seems to be a smaller factor in the neighborhood of Port Arthur, where the ground does not seem to be made of soapy clay as it is up country. At all events, the activity of the invading army seems to be increasing.

THE CZAR'S HEIR.

The Czarevitch is, we are told, to be christened with great splendor and circumstance as an offset to the distressed condition of Port Arthur. It is surely time he was made a Christian, as he has for a week been Hetman of the Cossacks, and it must hurt the pious feelings of those devout men to be commanded by a heathen, or whatever an infant is before being received into the church. There is a story going now that the Czarevitch is only a changeling—not a fairy, but a peasant one. Something would certainly have been felt to be lacking about his nativity had there not been such a story, which never fails in the case of a much desired heir. Apart from the internal incoherence of the story, which implies that the other woman's child was certain to be a boy, the empire may rest assured that there are a number of grand duke aspirants to the throne who would see to it that the baby was no fake.

When this interesting lad was born we were told that the Czar had long intended to give a constitution to Russia if he should have a son. If it was right to give a constitution to Russia, it was right whether he should have an heir in the direct line or not. Still, if the existing heir apparent was not in sympathy with constitutional government, there might be some reason against it that would be removed by the birth of a direct heir. We have also been told that the Czar is minded to shorten all sentences of political prisoners as an act expressive of his joy. Possibly because he had a son he would the more desire to soften the bitterness of anarchists and revolutionists against his dynasty. But if clemency would do that it has long been as desirable as it can be now. To do such acts of grace to mark epochs in the house of Romanoff is very much like saying that prisoners are in jail, not for the public good but for the Czar's pleasure. The latest story, that the Czar is going to make the birth of his son the occasion for abolishing the knout, makes this deduction very vivid. Have all the people who have been knouted for some years been punished because the Czar had only daughters? Or have they been punished because the Czar was pleased to punish them, seeing that henceforth they are to be spared because the Czar is pleased not to punish them? We do not know what foundation these rumors have, but, benign as they are, they seem a little barbarous, if not puerile.

THE DISINHERITED CHURCH.

Scotland and the Presbyterian world are still gasping for breath over the monstrous decision of the Judicial Committee of the House of Lords giving the whole temporalities of the Free Church of Scotland—churches, glebes, funds—now said to be worth over fifty-five million dollars, over to a small remnant, on the claim that in uniting with the United Presbyterian Church those who have done so have departed from the standards and are no longer the church. The thunder when it breaks will be thunder indeed. The remnant which has thus become legally possessed of all the church's property consists of about a score of ministers and churches against about eleven hundred ministers and churches who concurred in the action of the General Assembly of the Church. The remnant which has popularly received the nickname of the wee Frees, the humor of which is untranslatable, consists chiefly of intractables from remote parishes. In Edinburgh there are many splendid Free churches, such as the Assembly Hall, Free St. George's and the Barclay, and twenty-three thousand regular and highly intelligent worshippers, yet the wee Frees have not a minister anywhere about. Glasgow has two, as small as they can be made, to minister to a hundred and three great and small congregations, such as have listened to Chalmers and Arnott. These two wee men will have not only to minister to all those congregations, but carry on the Glasgow Theological College and raise the most of the funds for the magnificent missions of the church. If ever a legal judgment courted the refutation of palpable absurdity this one has done so.

The claim of the plaintiffs, or, as they are called in Scotch law, the pursuers, was that the church had bound itself for ever to the doctrines of the Westminster Confession and to the principle of establishment, and that by union with a kindred church it had departed from the Confession in so far as rigid adhesion to the doctrines of predestination is concerned, and that it also leaves establishment an open question. The bare idea that a church should be deprived of all its civil possessions and civil rights and be abolished because it allows its people to think two ways as to whether a church establishment is or is not desirable for the church's well-being, a purely abstract question, as there is no chance of the Free Church ever being established, is so colossally absurd in the twentieth century that we cannot but think the judges were inclined to bring all church standards into contempt. Then, as to predestination, people may make any form of words about it they like, but can never comprehend it. The amount of warfare that went on two generations ago about things nobody can pretend to understand is looked back upon with pity by a generation which has come to the conclusion that there are some things in God's relation to men that cannot have bounds set to them in words. Every one believes, or at least all but atheists believe, that God is sovereign and almighty and omniscient, that all things are foreknown to him and that all things are in his power. On the other hand, all believe that men are morally responsible for the choices they make, and that if a man fails of salvation it is his own fault. Long before Christianity men found in man's choice, on the one hand, and the absoluteness of divine power, on the other, an antinomy which they could not solve. Milton represents Adam as moralizing over the difficulty, and the problem has grown neither more nor less by the lapse of the ages. It would be as wrong as it would be absurd to rule that all Christians must take one view on such a subject. Yet, because it, to some moderate extent, allows to Scotchmen the freedom to think, this church is declared to have ceased to be.

Lord Macnaghten, who, with Lord Lindley, dissented from the finding of the court, asked: 'Is the Free Church 'as the very condition of her existence, 'forced to cling to her subordinate 'standards with so desperate a grip that 'she has lost hold and touch of the supreme standard of her faith? Was she 'from birth incapable of all growth and 'development? Was she (in a word) 'a dead branch and not a living church? 'This, I think, is the real and only 'question.' Our own idea is that a church that could make standards for itself is surely competent to modify

those standards. But so do not think the law lords. So let all societies and churches take warning and take heed how they seek to bind by their own wisdom generations that will presumably be able to think for themselves. It is a sublime folly to attempt to do so, and the highest court in the realm has found the easy step from the sublime to the ridiculous, for ridiculous must be admitted to be the position of a church that has thus woven a rope to be hanged with. As though the noble sacrifice and righteous ire which characterized those who sixty years ago left a church because of tyranny made those men themselves capable of tyrannizing for all time over the convictions of Scotchmen! The situation which the judgment has brought about is perhaps too ridiculous and impossible to get very angry at; but this depriving congregations of their churches and ministers of their livings is altogether too inconvenient a joke for Scotland to stand very long. The government had better hasten to find a way out of it if it does not want to have Scotland a unit against it. The Established Church folk will no doubt for the most part sympathize with the United Church in this matter of common justice and religious liberty; and in any case the United Church is likely to be found in the majority in most constituencies.

A TICKLISH JOB.

The recent election of an Irish Representative Peer has been made the occasion of calling attention to a grievance that Scottish peers have in this respect. An Irish peer can sit in the House of Commons, if elected by any constituency in Great Britain, but a member of the Scottish peerage is by law shut out from a career in the Lower House. So that if Lord Rosebery, for instance, had been a Scottish peer, instead of a peer of the United Kingdom, he would, as a Liberal, probably never have had a chance of a political career at all. Another grievance of the Scottish peers is that, while twenty-eight Irish Representative peers sit in the House of Lords, Scotland has only the privilege of sending sixteen. Ireland, too, sends a hundred and three members to the House of Commons, while Scotland only sends seventy-two. Ireland, in fact, is much over-represented in both Houses to-day. Since 1885 the representation of the Commons has stood at 675—465 members from England, 30 from Wales, 72 from Scotland and 103 from Ireland. In 1707, previous to the union with Scotland, the House of Commons consisted of only 513 members, but in that year 45 were added. Ireland became part of the kingdom in 1801, when a hundred members were added, and in 1832 the Reform Act raised the representation of Ireland to 105, and that of Scotland to 53. In 1867 seven members were added for Scotland, and the number was brought up to 72 in 1885, while between 1832 and 1885 the Irish representation was reduced to 103, by the disenfranchisement of the boroughs of Cashel and Sligo for corruption. At the date when the representation of Scotland and Ireland in the House of Commons was first apportioned, the numbers were approximately fair to the numbers of the population of the two countries. The proportionate representation of the three kingdoms grows annually less exact, however, by the increase of the population and electors in England and Scotland and their decrease in Ireland.

Previous to 1801, there existed no official return of the population of either England or Scotland, and it was not until 1813 that there was anything more definite than a surmise respecting the population of Ireland. In 1801 the census returns gave a population of 8,892,536 for England and Wales, and this had increased to 32,527,843 in 1901, or about 256 percent. The population of Scotland in 1801 was only 1,608,420, and this increased to 4,472,103 in 1901, or 178 percent. The population of Ireland, on the other hand, which was 5,801,827 in 1821 had declined to 4,458,775 in 1901, or a falling off of nearly 35 percent. Since the census of 1901, there has been a further increase in the population of England and Wales and Scotland, and a further decrease in the population of Ireland, the Registrar-General estimating in the middle of last year that the population of England and Wales was 33,378,338, of Scotland 4,579,223, and of Ireland 4,414,995, or a total of 42,372,556 for the United Kingdom. So that while England and Wales send a member to the House of Commons for every 11,237 electors and every 67,430 of the population, and Scotland sends a member for every 9,906 electors and every 63,600 of the population, it only requires 6,910 Irish electors and 42,864 of the Irish population to send an Irish member to the House of Commons. There is no rhyme or reason in such a state of affairs as this, and it is obvious that a readjustment of representation must be tackled sometime in the future, so far as the House of Commons is concerned, while the Representative Peers of Ireland will require to be reduced in number or the number of Scottish Representative Peers must be increased. Neither of the two political parties, however, relish this task.

A TRIUMPH.

General Booth, who is now making what must be described as a triumphant progress through England, travelling in an automobile, began to preach when he was fifteen, in the open air at Nottingham. He entered the Methodist New Connexion Church, as minister, fifty-two years ago, and, after being a travelling evangelist, he settled down to ordinary circuit work for a few years. It was in 1861 that he resigned, in order to devote himself entirely to evangelistic work, and in 1865 he first began to make special appeals on behalf of the destitute population of east end London. This effort was first called the Christian mission, and it was not until 1878, or twenty-six years ago, that it received the title of the Salvation Army. Like many great movements for the world's betterment, the Salvation Army was for long the object of the world's derision and insult, and, so far as mere externals were concerned, there were no doubt exaggerations that lent themselves to ridicule. But fundamentally the objects of the Salvation Army were great and sound, the saving of the lost, and the uplifting of the submerged, spiritually and materially. General Booth and his family, and many devoted lieutenants, caring nothing for the world's contempt, cheerfully pursued their way, and the results have been marvellous. Last year, for instance, the Salvation Army had 7,558 societies, established in forty-nine countries and colonies, under 15,310 officers, that is, men and women maintained for the work. It has also organized a great system for the benefit of the submerged, starving, vicious and criminal classes, and, in connection with that branch of the work, it has fifteen social farms, a hundred and twenty rescue homes, fifty-eight workshops, shelters for accommodating 16,718 people, 169 food depots, and it supplied meals during twelve months to 7,891,663 people, and what not. General Booth is an author, as well as a preacher and a humanitarian, and his book, 'In Darkest England and the Way Out,' has influenced countless numbers to consider the welfare of the less fortunate. Recently, the King has delighted to do him honor, and now, in Cornish villages, where once he was stoned, the populace receives him with open arms of welcome. In all this he can legitimately rejoice in his old age—he is now seventy-five—for he has fought a good fight and has left the world much better than he found it. Better in fact and better in intent. Altruism, or the theory that inculcates benevolence to others in subordination to self-interest, was once denominated as 'the fad of the fewest,' but is practiced by ever-increasing numbers. The honor of having brought this about is divided among many, including such names as Wilberforce, Shaftesbury, Howard, Florence Nightingale, Peabody, Muller, Plimsoll and Dr. Barnardo, but none can lay claim to a greater share than William Booth.

DEAD AT FIFTY.

Mr. Childs, manager of the Barrett Manufacturing Company at Shadyside, in New Jersey, has issued an order dismissing from employment all men over fifty years of age. Stigmatizing them as 'mossbacks,' he said they must get out and make way for younger men. Such a proceeding raises a tremendous economic problem. It is true that a man of fifty is not, as a rule, as nimble as a man of half that age, but if all employers were to adopt the same rule, an extremely dangerous state of affairs would ensue. Most men of fifty are heads and breadwinners of families, in the fullness of life and usefulness. To deprive these of their accustomed means of livelihood would dislocate the whole industrial system, cast a powerful conservative element of the population on the streets, and entail untold hardship on their thousands of helpless dependents. The moral effects would be even more pernicious than the business results, for it would bring about the breaking up of many homes, than which nothing could be more socially ruinous to a country. It will, we think, be generally admitted that, though men after fifty are ill-adapted to acquiring skill in new lines, they can as a rule go on in the lines to which they are habituated, with little loss of effectiveness, to a far greater age. Granting, however, that added experience does not make up in elderly men for the loss of youthful energy, that does not prove that they are unable to earn their own living and support their families. In any natural state of affairs they would be allowed to do so in proportion to their powers. It is where the unnatural state of affairs is introduced that requires employers to pay all men alike that this cruel condition supervenes. A condition that condemns a man the moment he begins to descend the hill of life to exile from his employment and to consequent premature decay, is more infamous than any edict of any czar. There ought certainly to be in connection with all employment a system of pensions for men who are past earning, but it is altogether in the interest of those who pay the premiums on such pensions—and whatever the system the premiums would be counted as part of wages—that the time of decrepitude should be postponed as far as possible. If men are superannuated at fifty they will have to be provided for, and that burden will inevitably fall upon industry.

COLONIAL MILITIAS.

A curious question has been raised by a passage in General Hutton's report on the defence of the Commonwealth of Australia, wherein he says that Australian officers, unaided by assistance from the Imperial army, whether as commandants or members of an army council, would find it most difficult if not impossible to enforce the requisite discipline in the face of local political and personal pressure. Perhaps the difference between civil and military ideas, with regard to the militia system of defence in a country where the common people rule in politics, was never better stated. Everybody knows that, in the armies of European nations, the aristocracy has the pull and constantly exercises precisely the same local, political and personal pressure of which General Hutton complains. The difficulty of maintaining military discipline in the face of political and social influence is the bane of all armies. Of all professions that of the army gives the least encouragement to merit and capacity. The Duke of Wellington left on record some scathing reflections on political pets in the army, and we need go no further than the letters of correspondents now with the Russian army in Manchuria to find how this evil may lead to military disaster and national humiliation. Such is the form it takes under an autocracy ustained by an aristocracy, which in its nature is more military than a democracy. In a country like Australia, where the people are not only free, but in control of the machinery of government, insubordination is to be expected quite apart from political favoritism. In a democracy where the masses must earn their living by daily toil, army life has no attractions. Men who must work, yet feel they possess political power, are always impatient of restraint, and nothing is more repugnant to them than military discipline. Any one who has ever held a commission in the Canadian militia knows how extremely nice, even obsequious, officers must be in their treatment of the non-commissioned officers and men in order to get along with any degree of satisfaction. Pull and pressure are on all sides, and a semblance of discipline can only be maintained by yielding to the humors of the rank and file. When the men are sensible and take pride in their regiment it is easy to get along. General Hutton's own experience both in Canada and in Australia has apparently convinced him that subordination in colonial militias is hardly to be looked for even under British officers. But he is convinced that without the British officer all would be chaos. The bottom fact seems to be that democracies can only be made effective in a military sense in times of public danger, when the people willingly serve from patriotic motives. This has been proved in every war in which Canada has been involved, and it will no doubt be proved in the same way in Australia, should the necessity ever unfortunately arise. In piping times of peace, with no enemy in sight, men will not resign their liberty, even temporarily, unless for some pleasurable compensation or monetary advantage. What Canada wants for purposes of defence is not so much a military system as a population fit to take up arms if need be, accustomed on the playground to co-operation and ready initiative, and familiar with the horse and the rifle. For the rest we want schools of trained strategists and a few Sergeant What's-his-names against the time of need.

LABOR'S REWARD.

In the general elections pending in both the North American commonwealths the question of prosperity will not fail to be canvassed, as whatever other issues may come before the country that is ordinarily the one nearest the heart of the average voter. The Ins have to argue that everybody is already very prosperous, while the Outs must do their best to persuade the elector that he, and the country at large, are on the brink of ruin. The Ins point with pride to the fact that wages have gone up, while the Outs assert that the cost of living has gone up even more. An effort to balance these two factors has been made by the United States Department of Commerce and Labor, which has collected statistics of wages and hours of work, prices of food and family expenses for fourteen years back. The results are expressed in very interesting figures. The tables show that wages advanced slightly from 1890 to 1893; then they dropped suddenly, by three percent, and did not regain the 1893 level until 1898 or 1899. Since then they have gone up steadily, and in 1903 were almost nineteen percent higher than in 1894, by the hour. Hours of work have been gradually shortening, however, during the whole period under review, so that the average man's weekly earnings in 1903 were only fifteen percent more than in 1894. Even this, however, is a very good increase.

The investigation into the cost of living only covered the largest item, namely, food. Food prices followed wages in rising until 1893, and then in dropping sharply. They fell further however, going down four and a half percent when wages dropped three percent, and continuing to fall after wages began to rise. They reached their lowest in 1896, and then rose at an increasing rate, until in 1903 they were fifteen and a half percent higher than in 1896. Comparing the fluctuations in food prices with those of wages, the statisticians found that the year when a workingman could buy most food with his week's pay was 1896, generally considered to have been the culmination of the industrial and commercial depression that preceded the present era of prosperity. In this way the workingman was almost two and a half percent better off in 1896 than in 1903. It is true that in the meantime his hours of work have decreased, and that an hour's work will now buy him one percent more food than it did then, but even this is a poor result for seven years of unparalleled prosperity. In those seven years the country has been developed, industry has made great strides in efficiency and economy, and capital is getting far more out of its investments now than then; and the workingman's share of all this betterment is only one percent, or, possibly less than that, if, as many suppose, other items of expense, such as rent, clothing and fuel, have gone up in the last seven years even more than food. We have no statistics on these subjects, but in view of the recent shortage of cotton, and the increase of coal prices after the great strike, it would seem likely that other items have gone up at least as much as food. These figures were compiled entirely in the United States, but will apply fairly well to Canada, where conditions are not very different.

Taking the figures as they are, it would seem that during the last seven years capital has been robbing labor of its rightful share of prosprity; but this is not so. Hundreds of businesses, now paying good profits, were barely able to pay wages from 1893 to 1896, and taking the last ten years as a whole, capital has not received more than its fair share. The stockholders of the Canadian Pacific Railway, for instance, are now receiving six percent dividends. Their stock, excepting the recent issue of nineteen and a half millions, was originally issued at various prices, averaging about fifty dollars a share. They are thus getting some twelve percent on the original investment. The total dividends for the last ten years, however, averaged less than four percent, which is not an exorbitantly large return, considering that dividends in the company's early years were still smaller. To be fair to both capital and labor, we must compare present conditions with those existing at the height of the last era of prosperity. Comparing the figures of 1903 with those of 1891, we find that wages per hour were sixteen percent higher last year than twelve years before, and eleven and a half percent higher per week. Food, on the other hand, had only gone up six and a third percent, so that the workingman can now buy over nine percent more with an hour's wages or five percent more with a week's pay than he could then. This shows that the workingman has got a fair share of the world's progress in the last twelve years. It also shows that a period of falling prices is likely to be more favorable to the workingman than one of rising wages.

JUDGE PARKER.

Judge Parker's speech on accepting the Democratic nomination for the presidency of the United States has been criticised from every possible point of view. That it represents a character and a policy the antithesis of that of Mr. Roosevelt and the platform on which he stands is admitted by all. Mr. Parker's speech has the appearance of a judgment handed down from the bench on the questions in dispute between the two parties. It is no less interesting as a psychological than as a political study, inasmuch as it shows the attitude of mind with which the candidate regards the national issues of the time. It is quite natural that a man who has spent the best years of his maturity in studying and expounding the law should, on a supreme occasion like this, follow the intellectual bent formed by the mental habits of a lifetime. This fact forms the strongest argument in his favor. He may be wrong as to party policy, but of one thing his speech seems to give an assurance, that, as President, he would be guided by the law and the constitution. In fact, his speech was an arraignment on constitutional lines of the conduct of Mr. Roosevelt and the policy of the Republican party. He has tried them both by the provisions and principles of the constitution, and gives decision against them on every count. His judicial way of seeing both sides of a question has brought upon him the charge—a serious one in the case of one who is required to be a man of action—that his speech reveals lamentable weakness, and he is accused of painful anxiety to please and conciliate all elements, a conclusion that one would not reach from the way he treated the convention that nominated him. It is admitted that he comes nearer to being outspoken on the labor question than on any other point. But even on that he is accused of trimming, as his only suggestion for the settlement of the difficulty is the safe proposal that the constitution be enforced. It might be asked, what other proposal could he make? To unprejudiced minds this will appear precisely where he is safe and sane, since it is notorious that both parties to labor disputes act as if they considered themselves above both the law and the constitution. Mr. Parker simply faced the questions as one must who sees all sides of them. He pointed out the obstacles and difficulties in the way of reform, in dealing with the trusts and in regard to foreign relations. In all these matters he showed that he cherishes no illusions. On the whole, his speech is remarkable for the entire absence of rhetorical flourishes and of those pompous periods, often soaring into spread-eagleism, to which United States orators have long accustomed the public ear.

THE TOBACCO MONOPOLY.

Anti-trust papers in the United States express great admiration for the thorough manner in which the Dominion Parliament has dealt with the American Tobacco Company, a trust which sought to include Canada as well as the United States within its monopoly. The act in amendment to the Inland Revenue Act received the Governor-General's assent recently. It gives the Minister of Inland revenue the power to revoke and take away the license of any company that seeks by exclusive contracts, or otherwise, to crush out competition by compelling dealers to handle its goods only. The fact that the bill passed both Houses of Parliament in two days is commented on as showing Canadian temper in dealing with companies that attempt to establish the trust evil in the Dominion. The great objection to the measure was that it conferred upon the Minister of Inland Revenue power to close up summarily and put a stop to private enterprises without allowing the right of judicial appeal. He is to be the sole judge of the facts, and his decision will be final. To this it is replied that exceptional conditions require exceptional treatment. The tobacco trade, like the liquor trade, is a large source of revenue and is peculiarly under the control of the Inland Revenue Department. It is not in the public interest, as it is against public policy, that it should pass into the hands of one gigantic concern, owned and managed by foreigners. It has been established to the satisfaction of the government that the American Tobacco Company, by securing special transportation rates, was able to undersell less wealthy manufacturers; that it had adopted a system of special contracts with dealers by which they could not handle the tobacco, cigars or cigarettes of any other maker; and that it had proceeded so far in its monopolistic plans as to attempt to fix prices for the Canadian tobacco growers. Since entering upon this scheme for destroying competition and getting sole possession of the Canadian tobacco trade the American Tobacco Company is charged with having driven several smaller concerns out of business, and with having demoralized the market, with a view to bringing the larger manufacturers to a condition in which they would be willing to make terms in order to avoid the ruinous contest that always follows the application of trust methods of dealing with competitors. The act just passed shows the temper of parliament to put a stopper, if necessary, on the trust system in Canada, not only as regards tobacco, but any other trade wherein an attempt may be made to destroy competition and bring the people into servitude to any one manufacturing or commercial combination.

AN IMPORTANT CONCESSION.

A matter of great significance to the large colonial life assurance offices doing business in Great Britain has just been concluded. Since the Finance Bill of 1853 was passed by the parliament of Great Britain, life insurance premiums or premiums paid on contracts for deferred annuities have been allowed as abatements of income tax. This has only applied, however, in the past to premiums paid to companies holding British charters, and not to premiums paid to companies holding colonial charters. There are now six large colonial life assurance companies doing business in England, and these companies found that the protection thus afforded to British offices not only put them at a financial disadvantage, but placed them in an inferior category in the eyes of the public. Lord Strathcona, the Canadian High Commissioner, and the Hon. Mr. Fielding, Finance Minister of Canada, were made acquainted with the facts, and they in turn made representations to the British treasury authorities upon the subject, with the result that the disabilities have been removed and the following clause has been inserted in the Imperial Finance Bill: 'Section fifty-four of the Income Tax Act, 1853, under which relief is granted in respect of premiums on life insurances or contracts for deferred annuities, shall apply in relation to life insurances or contracts or deferred annuities effected in or with any insurance company legally established in any British possession as it applies in relation to life insurances or contracts in or with the insurance companies mentioned in that section.' The London 'Times,' in its financial and commercial supplement, dated August 1, thus comments on this concession:

> We do not think that British life assurance companies are afraid to compete on equal terms with any assurance offices in the world, and there has certainly been no demand on their part for protection. In fact, the competition during recent years of enterprising Colonial and American companies is recognized by the more liberal insurance officials as distinctly good for the business generally. New ideas have been encouraged and the public have, by constant advertising and personal discussions with insurance agents, learnt something of what constitutes a really good life office. And the more they understand what the conditions are which a large office shall fulfil in order to be worthy of public support, the better for the public and for all good life assurance offices. Colonial life offices will now be more free from income-tax than their British rivals, since most of their interest from investments is beyond the reach of the Inland Revenue Commissioners.

This expresses on behalf of the gentlemen who guide the destinies of the English life assurance companies a broad and tolerant spirit not very often matched in countries that suffer from the narrowing spirit of protectionism. Mr. Fielding is to be congratulated upon adding to the prestige of the government of which he is a member by helping to bring about this concession. It will be recalled that he enhanced the value of Canadian gilt-edged securities by getting them included in the list of securities purchasable on account of British trust funds.

'WORLD WIDE.'

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

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

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

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

The Czarowitch—New York 'Times.'
State of Russia—From a Russian Correspondent of the 'Standard,' London.
The Fighting at Sea—The New York 'Post.'
Chinese Neutrality—The New York 'Times.'
A Japanese Festival—'Our Monthly,' London.
Ding How—A Manchu Pony.—The 'Daily Telegraph,' London.
Russia's Rich Seal and Otter Rookeries are now Open to the Japanese Vessels—The Chicago 'Journal.'
Scotch Church Controversy—The Triumph of David—'Daily News,' London.
Momentous Decision for Scotland—P.A.H., in the New York 'Post.'
Opposition Vote of Censure—English Papers.
The Lords and the Licensing Bill—English Papers.
Salient Points in Judge Parker's Speech of Acceptance—How he stands on the more Important Issues—The 'World,' New York.
International Boundary Marking—The New York 'Post.'
Travelling Manners—The 'Spectator,' London.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

The Meane of Meanes—A Sixteenth Century poem, by Mr. 'Haywoode'—From the Cotton MSS. in the British Museum.
The Story of the Organ—S., in the 'Musical News,' London.
Impressionism in Art—The 'Morning Post, London.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

My Hill Field—Poem, by John H. Finley in the 'Outlook,' New York.
The Road—Poem, by J.B.C., in the 'Pilot,' London.
The Romance of the New Testament—By Elliott E. Mills, in the 'Spectator,' London.
The Best Use of Sunday—The New York 'Observer.'
France Without the English Tourist—Napoleon's Visitors and Captives—'T.P.'s Weekly,' London.
Travelling in the Olden Time—The 'Standard,' London.
Mark Rutherford—By C. F. G. Masterman, in the 'Daily News,' London.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Mistakes About Words—The 'Daily Telegraph,' London.
The Conditions on Other Planets—The Manchester 'Guardian.'
Chinese Family's Cure for Hydrophobia—Wei Hai Wei Correspondent of the 'Lancet,' London.
Discover a New Pest—Parasite upon a Parasite—The Los Angeles 'Herald.'
The Prolongation of Life and Acetic Acid—The 'Spectator,' London.
Acres of World's Fair Buildings—'World's Work.'
Science Notes.

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

A BOLT FROM THE BLUE.

Strange Fate of a Brigantine in Mid-Ocean.

A THEORY THAT MANY SHIPS WHICH HAVE DISAPPEARED MYSTERIOUSLY IN THE PAST HAVE BEEN STRUCK BY METEORITES.

(Allen Kelly, in New York 'Evening Post.')

The 'Mexican Herald' recently printed an interesting account given by Mr. L. H. Winthrop of the fall of a large meteor about 500 yards from a ship in the Indian Ocean. After describing vividly the strange scene, the narrator expressed his belief that of the ships that disappear mysteriously, many may be hit by falling meteors and sent to the bottom.

It is certain that a ship struck by a meteoric mass as large as some which have fallen on land would be demolished suddenly. There is a meteoric stone in South America estimated to weigh 30,000 pounds, one in Mexico even larger, and Yale College has a mere fragment weighing 1,740 pounds. A meteor estimated by astronomers to be a mile in diameter passed over Europe on the night of Aug. 18, 1783, and in 1803 one of these celestial tramps burst over Normandy and scattered more than 2,000 fragments over three square leagues of ground.

Just fifty years ago this month a very large meteor was seen over the Eastern States. It burst into two pieces, one of which fell into the sea off Sandy Hook. In 1884, Captain Swart, of the Dutch barque 'J. P. A.' reported the narrow escape of his vessel from destruction by a meteoric stone. His log showed that on March 19, in latitude 37.39 north and longitude 57 west, at about 5 p.m., a large meteor was seen to break into two parts, one of which, having the appearance of a ball of fire, fell toward the sea. Judging that the ball would fall in the barque's course, Captain Swart hove to under storm sails. Scarcely had he done so when the meteor fell close alongside, causing great commotion of the water and cross seas, which washed over the deck. The heat from the fiery mass was intense for a moment, and blistered the paint on the ship's side. The barometer for a few moments oscillated so violently that no reading could be taken.

Some fifteen or more years ago, I spoke of Capt. Swart's report to an old Danish sailor in San Francisco, and he was moved to tell me of an experience of his own, for which, of course, there is only his testimony. The old man had been mate of the barque 'Antelope,' which was burned at sea on a voyage from San Francisco to Liverpool in 1866, and he had no log to show in verification of his tale. I give it substantially in his own words, from notes made at the time:

'We were becalmed in the Pacific about nine or ten degrees north of the equator and somewhere near 123 west longitude. The 'Antelope' rolled like a log, the sails flapped against the masts, and made the only stir of air you could feel. It was the second night of the calm and the port watch was on deck. The moon was shining clear, and as there was nothing to keep a lookout for, except indications of a breeze, which didn't seem likely to come along, the men were drowsing under the bulwarks and the man at the wheel was snoring.

'I was leaning over the rail, at about six bells, looking at a brigantine that had drifted into the calm about three miles away on the starboard quarter. We had not spoken her and did not know who she was or where she hailed from. By her tapering topmasts I judged her to be an American, but that was all. She was a trim little craft, and it was enough to break a seaman's heart the way she was wiped off the face of the earth that night. To be sure, the 'Antelope' wasn't treated much better a few weeks later, but fire is one of the chances a sailor reckons on taking, and many a good ship is burned at sea. I don't know of any other craft meeting the fate of that brigantine. I don't say it never happened before or since, because strange things always are happening at sea, and some of the strangest never get told; men don't live to tell them.

'Well, I was leaning on the Antelope's rail with my cheek in my palm, looking away where the brigantine lay in the moonlight. The roll of the bark was lazy and soothing, and I had fallen into a dreamy doze when I was startled broad awake by a bright light in the sky. Looking up, I saw a great ball of fire rushing down through the air on a slant. By the time I had hauled in the slack of my wits enough to know that it was a shooting star, the glare was so bright that the light of the moon was of no more account than a slush lamp, and the stars were doused altogether.

'There was a rushing, hissing noise in the air as the thing came down. When it got pretty near, the light almost blinded me, and I could see nothing but the fiery gleam on the water. It wasn't as long from the time it hove in sight until it struck as I have been in telling how it looked. It must have been travelling like a canon ball, or maybe a good many more knots a minute. In the glare I lost sight of the brigantine, and then I heard a crashing sound, and the ball of fire disappeared, leaving everything black before my eyes for a moment.

'When I had blinked the sight back into my eyes and got used to the moonlight, I glanced over the starboard quarter to where the brigantine had been. Not a trace of her was to be made out. I could hardly believe my own eyes, although they were a good pair in those days, before the sea-dust had dulled them, and I thought I must have been a bit dazed by what had happened, and got confused in my bearings. But in no direction was so much as a spar in sight, and off there on the quarter there was a rising and falling of short waves, their tops catching the glint of the moonbeams that showed where the shooting star had gone down into the sea. That was where the brigantine had been.

'The light and noise had aroused the watch on deck, and the men were gathered in a group by the foremast, blinking their eyes and wondering what had happened. They hadn't seen all that I had, and didn't know just what had made the great glare of light. I told them to look for the brigantine, and sent a man aloft to see if he could make out anything where she had been. They were just about struck dumb when they saw the sea clear of all craft but our own, and asked me if the brigantine had blown up. The man aloft could not make out anything. They were all taken aback when I told what I had seen, and of course their superstitious fears were excited.

'Thinking some poor fellow might be floating where the brigantine went down, I called up the old man and all hands, and a boat was sent out to search. The second mate went in the boat, and all he brought back was a bit of scorched deck planking that he picked up adrift. That was the only trace of the brigantine left and we never learned her name or anything more about her.'

TRAIL OF THE JAGUAR.

HIS METHOD OF KILLING ANIMALS AND CATCHING FISH.

(From 'Outing.')

The trails of the jaguar are many, but they nearly all lead to a river, for water appears to be more needful to the 'tigre' than to any other of the cat family. And this is not that he actually drinks more, so far as I can learn, but rather because along the waterways he finds an easy and abundant food in the river hog, in the small deer that come down to drink, and in the fish that swim plentifully in all these streams.

In the Rio de la Plata, just off Buenos Ayres, is an island where at one time a number of jaguars lived and thrived practically on the fish they caught, for there was nothing else on the island, and none ever heard of their visiting the mainland, because of its settlement and not on account of the distance to shore, for the 'tigre' is a strong, bold swimmer and minds no river of South America, not the widest, if he wishes to reach the opposite bank. He is a patient, unerring fisherman, watching for long periods from some vantage point, which may be either a fallen tree trunk extending into the stream, or at the bank's edge, until a victim appears—when with a lightning blow he hurls the fish out unto the bank or clutches it as it swims past.

While the swampy jungle and the water courses are his habitat, yet the jaguar will make incursions upon dry ground if cattle or horses or dogs or poultry offer, and river food happens to be scarce or for the time being more difficult to secure. I heard several trustworthy accounts of cattle and colts killed by the jaguar, though his ravages are not so frequent as once they were owing to his further inland habitat. His method of killing animals of this size is literally to stalk them up wind, that no scent may reach the victim, and then to spring on their back, fastening teeth and claws in the neck; with smaller animals the jaguar springs for the neck at once and appears to prefer the hindquarters to the stomach, which is left for the vultures that are omnipresent in the open country.

'Tigre' is a much noisier animal than any other of the feline family, particularly at night, and roams the jungle disdainful of lesser beasts in his manifest superiority. And he is without doubt absolute king of the South American forest; there is literally none to dispute his domain, none even worthy to do him homage, for the puma, which is fairly plentiful, has as little the courage of his convictions in South as in North America.

FINNISH EXILES

Until recently there were few educated women here from Finland, the few including chiefly the wives and daughters of some Finnish professional men. So short is the time allowed the exile to leave the empire that in most cases the unfortunate is obliged to sail without his family, depending upon the members of his home circle to follow as best they can. Hence the number of educated Finnish women in America will steadily increase with the arrival of the families of the exiles and refugees. Notable among the women already established here are two women physicians, Drs. Eskelin and Ahlqvist. One is now preparing for the regents' examination in Boston with a view to practicing in Massachusetts; the other is similiarly engaged with the same end in view in Michigan. Both are daughters of patriots; both have been bereaved by the exiling of loved ones.

McGILL CLOCK.

Few Realize the Responsibility Resting Upon Big Observatory Timepiece.

EVEN THE GERMAN FLEET IN THE AZORES SET THEIR TIME BY IT.

Had the big timepiece in the observatory of McGill University any idea of its own importance or the trouble which would be caused should it cease to perform its duties, it would probably go on strike and demand an eight-hour day or a two weeks' vacation, or some other concession. The big clock never strikes, however, not being that kind of a clock, but with an expressionless face, continues its monotonous labor year in and year out, without bothering its mechanical brain with strikes or lockouts.

The McGill observatory clock supplies the correct time daily to all the stations on the Grand Trunk Railway system and to points on the C. P. R. and I. C. R. from St. John, N.B., and Louisbourg, Cape Breton, to Bamfield, B.C. The McGill time is automatically repeated at Canso, Nova Scotia; to the Azores Island; the inhabitants of Bermuda and Jamaica receive it from Halifax, where it is repeated by hand; the British warships correct their chronometres by it at Halifax and Victoria, and the German fleet does the same at the Azores; the operators at the islands in the Pacific, where the Australia cable lands set their watches by it, and it also regulates automatically a large number of electric clocks in the city.

The C. P. R. has an official timekeeper at all its terminal points, who corrects the watches of the trainmen on his division from the daily messages received from Montreal. This message is sent through at 11.54 a.m., and the seconds are ticked off until 11.56 a.m., when the message closes. When the time message is being transmitted all lines have to be clear of all other business. This is one of the laws of the telegraph department, and is on no account allowed to be broken.

At the C. P. R. telegraph office there is a special circuit connected with the clock in the McGill Observatory. Signals are continuously sent over this circuit by the clock. At 11.54 these signals are repeated to all points on the line by hand, the clock arrangement not having been originally designed for transmitting the signals over long distances. The operator stands beside an electrical instrument on the clock circuit so that the signals are practically instantaneous with those received from the clock. Commencing at 11.54 the operator sends a single 'click' each second for one minute. For the second minute a double 'click' is sent each second, and at 11.56 the dots and dashes representing a period or full stop in the Morse code is sent. The operators at all points on the system then set their watches and clocks in accordance with the last signal. These signals are received at the Western terminus of the railway through automatic repeaters at Fort William, Winnipeg and Swift Current. About 3-100 of a second is occupied in passing through each repeater, and the time occupied on the wire itself is about 2-100 of a second. Thus the actual time consumed between Montreal and Victoria is about 15-100 of a second. The signal arrives at Victoria at 8.54 to 8.56 Victoria time.

At Canso, Nova Scotia, the time signals are automatically repeated to the Azores Islands in the Atlantic. Here the vessels of the German fleet receive the time by signals from the land. The time is also signalled to the British warships at Halifax and Victoria frequently. The warships at Esquimalt used to take their own time by observation, but having found that the McGill time is always right they now receive it from the C. P. R. An operator at Halifax also sends the time signals to the islands of Jamaica and Bermuda, and from Victoria it is sent to the islands in the Pacific, where the Australia cable lands.

On the Grand Trunk Railway system the time is signalled daily direct from the McGill Observatory. The signals are sent from 11.57 until noon, 'clicks' being sounded every second. As in the C.P.R. the lines are kept clear of all other business while the time signals are being sent.

The clock at McGill is frequently compared with the clocks at the Toronto and Washington, D.C., observatories by means of telegraphic communication. As a general thing the signals from Washington are slightly behind Montreal, owing to the distance between the two cities. There have been practically only about six occasions, during the last five years, on which there was a difference of over one second between the two clocks. On checking up on these occasions it has generally been found that the Washington timepiece was in error.

HIS STRENUOUS ENGAGEMENT.

ORLEANIAN IMPERSONATED KRUGER IN ENGLAND DURING BOER WAR.

Oom Paul Kruger's death has called forth expressions of regret and admiration from all over the civilized world, but two years ago it was a hardy man who expressed in England any feeling toward him except of the bitterest enmity. Impersonation of the rugged old Boer was then an act of personal hazard; but 'Gabe' Conrad, of Smith Brothers & Co., had that perilous experience, and came through it with improved fortunes.

Gabriel Conrad is a man of unusually wide experience. Before he was twenty-one years old he had been in three armies and had fought many times. As a United States trooper on a campaign against Indians he had been lost in snow among the Rockies; as one of the army of liberation he was tied down in Miami, and as an English trooper he fought all over South Africa. He is not yet thirty.

Conrad's story about his Kruger impersonation is very interesting, and his way of tellling it could not be improved on. He tells it this way:

'After I had campaigned in South Africa awhile I made my way back to England. I landed in Southampton with only $2.50 and a companion with a propensity for booze. The minute we struck Southampton he insisted that we go for a drink, and we went for a drink until there was only half a dollar left. That we spent for a bed.

'Next morning I hadn't anything but an English army overcoat and an inward void. My friend hadn't even the overcoat, which was tough on him, because it was cold. We stood around forlornly until noon, at which time we still had not eaten.

'We were meditating desperate schemes in the grub-supply line, when a top-heavy Englishman touched me on the shoulder. He was attracted by my army overcoat and my downcast countenance, both of which were full of holes, and he wanted a man with no scrupies. "Do you want a job," he said, and I answered him, "I do." I went with him, and my friend tagged along behind.

'Well, he took us to a place where there was a room with four red curtains hung around a table. The table had a hole in the top, and it looked like it had nothing underneath, but that was what he called a 'hoptical hillusion.'

'"Son," he said, "this is an hingenious device. That table 'as only two legs, with mirrors between them, so you can't tell the difference. I want you to get hunder the table and poke your head through the 'ole, and act like a disembodied cranium. I will array your face till it looks like somebody else."

'Of course,' said Conrad in explanation, 'he didn't talk just that way, because he was a Britisher. But that's the sense. Well, I jumped at him and struck the bargain for eighteen shillings a week. "But, look here," I said to him, "my friend and I haven't seaten since we struck Southampton." So he consented to fill us up in the meanwhile.

'While we were digesting the bill of fare my friend said to me, "Look here, Gabe, you don't know who you are cut out for in this tableau act of the bloody Englishman. If I were you I'd ask before I closed with him." So when I saw the Englishman I asked him who I was to be.

'He hedged a while, and then said, "Sonny, I was afraid to tell you at first, because I was afraid you might not want the job. I want to dress you up as Paul Kruger. And I said, "Ump-uh. You may pass me."

'Now, you must remember that this was at the time when England had been meeting with defeat after defeat, and reverse after reverse, and Kruger was the most hated man in the British Isles. To call a man a "Pro-Boer" was the meanest thing you could do to him, and they never had a public meeting that Oom Paul's name wasn't hissed. So the chances looked big that they would maul my head if I acted the old man, and I played shy.

'But the Englishman argued with me, and he finally agreed to forfeit £5 if anybody threw a brickbat or a rotten egg or anything else disagreeable at me, and he said he would stand blooming good guard that he didn't lose that five pounds. So I closed with him, beginning to feel the need of steady employment.

'Well, he put a grey wig on my head and long, billygoat whiskers under my chin and around my ears, and drew lines and wrinkles on my face and gave me an old man's complexion, and generally made me up to look like Oom Paul, I crept under the table and poked my head through the hole. There was a little box underneath for me to sit on.

'My friend stood outside the door and spieled for the show. He was a good barker, and barkers are not much known in England, so he quickly drew a crowd. He would yell: "Oom Paul, Oom Paul; come one, come all! Head of Paul Kruger cut off from his body and brought here at great expense! Talks, smokes, and sings like a nightingale," and all I could do was to keep from laughing aloud. The Englishman gave me a long pipe to smoke and stood guard in the doorway.

'My friend soon drew a crowd with his barking. The boss of the show stood by the curtains and collected fares, not letting anybody see who had not paid up. The crowd made remarks, of course, and pretty soon one of them began to jeer me. "Well, ain't you a pretty specimen," he said, "wot with your lyin' an' your cheatin' and your murderin' good Henglishmen! Wot, you old rabbit-head, hain't you no more decent than to come into Hengland with your stinkin' old pipe and bullyrag them's is bett'r'n you? And then the rest of them took it up and they got spitefulier and spitefuller, while I got madder and madder. No American citizen has any right to be blackguarded by a mob of Britishers, but I kept thinking of the money and held on hard, my face getting redder and redder. Finally I spit my pipe out of my mouth and talked back. "How'd you like it, you blooming, cowardly gang of Englishmen," I said, talking good and hot, "if you were tied up here, with no hands and no legs and no way to get back at a dirty pack of blackguards that are calling you names? Think of it." I said, "and act like you're ashamed of yourselves, if you ain't."

'Well, that took their fancy, and they howled. They began chaffing the boss of the show, and then me, and I answered back with all the good American humor I owned, and they thought it was a Boer accent I had. Then they began chucking money at me, and that's where the show fell through. One shilling lit on the floor just in front of the mirror and was reflected there, and they saw through the whole thing. The boss tried to draw the curtain, but they shoved him back and commenced throwing at the mirror, and before they quit they had dashed it to pieces. I ducked out and escaped.

'But we all made a good thing out of it finally. There was a good deal of money in the wreckage, and the Englishman ponied up the five pounds like a gentleman. We stuck to him, and went through several English towns, and he kept better guard after that. There was a good deal of money in it when it was worked right, and I improved my repartee by constant practice. Those Britishers don't know the real brand of humor, and my only regret is for the gems of it I threw away on them.'—New Orleans 'Picayune.'

THE JAPANESE SWORD.

The short sword for which the Japanese are so famous is a wonderful production.

First of all, a very thin sheet of steel is fixed to an iron bar that ultimately serves as a handle. To this sheet of steel other pieces of the same size are soldered until the mass is about eight inches long and two inches wide. The bar of steel is then brought to a white heat, and is bent in half, and hammered until it resumes its original size. This process is repeated no less than fifteen times.

Four similar bars are then made and soldered together, after which they are doubled in half, reheated and hammered out, this process being repeated five times. By this time the sword is brought to the required thickness, the layers of steel have been hammered so thin that the blade contains innumerable sheets of metal. The handle is then formed, and when the finishing touches have been put on the blade it is heated to a certain temperature and dipped in a bath of oil or water. Together with the sharpening, the making of one of these famous swords takes about seven weeks. The many thousands of inferior swords which will be used in the war are not, of course, made by this long process.

A TIMELY WARNING TO HUNTERS.

The killing of men by mistake for wild game has begun early in the Adirondacks this year, adding an element to the sport which detracts very seriously from its fascinations for sober-minded persons. It is difficult to speak in a tone of moderation of 'accidents' which are born of criminal recklessness, or to know what to suggest as a preventive measure, except the exclusion from the hunting grounds of all persons whose nervous temperament and common sense are alike of a shaky and dubious kind. It may go without saying that a man who is not dangerously near a fool or a lunatic would refrain from shooting at objects of whose character or identity he is not certain. Even a soldier roaming in an enemy's country would be more careful of his fire than that.—'Leslie's Weekly.'

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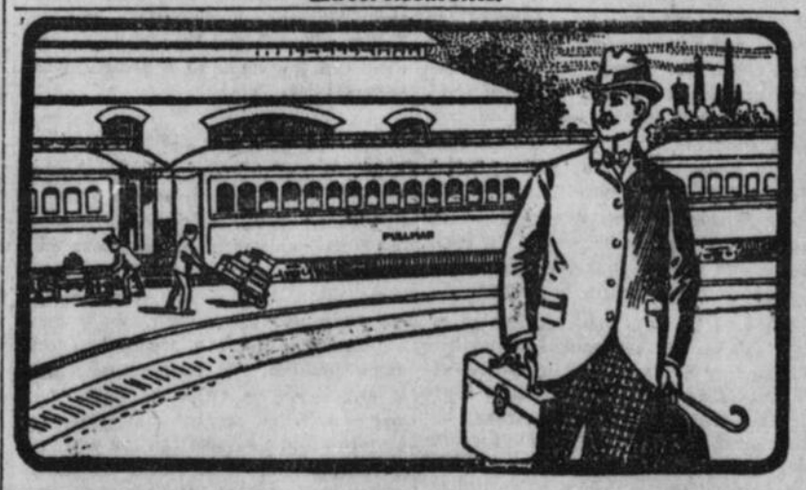

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T.P. IN HIS ANECDOTAGE.

THE TENDER MERCIES OF THE MOORS.

In his delightful 'Things Seen in Morocco,' Mr. Dawson suggests that the Moor is unchanged and unchangeable, and would inflict on any Christian captive to-day, who was not held to ransom, the tortures which used to thrill my boyhood in times of the Algerine pirates. No one who has read Mungo Park is likely to forget his frightful sufferings in Moorish captivity; while Dumont's description of all he went through during thirty-four years of Algerine slavery makes his survival to write the tale nothing short of miraculous. His food was three ears of Indian corn daily; his work drawing a plough; his bed a handful of straw, with a stone for a pillow; while the hundred and fifty guards who surrounded his prison were chiefly intended to prevent the wild beasts carrying off the prisoners. Dumont, indeed, saw a Spanish fellow-captive carried off and devoured by a lion within a few paces of him.

TOM THUMB.

It is curious to think that the famous English dwarf, Jeffery Hudson, who was served up at the table of Charles II. in a cold pie, was twice taken by pirates and sold into captivity, and made his final escape only to end his life in an English jail! He was a dwarf of spirit, too. Soon after his return from France, whither he had been sent on a special embassy to fetch thence an accoucheur for the Queen, he quarrelled with and challenged a gentleman named Croft. When Croft came on the ground armed only with a squirt Jeffery was so enraged that he insisted on a duel on equal terms. To make the terms equal they were to fight on horseback with pistols, which they did, with the result that at the first fire the dwarf killed his man. The duel gave such offence to the Queen that Jeffery was expelled the Court and sent to sea, where his ship was taken by a Turkish pirate and the dwarf was sold into Barbary as a slave. He escaped, only, as I have said, to be lodged in an English jail on suspicion of being concerned in the Popish plot.

A GENEROUS RANSOM.

Now and then such rare instances of magnanimity as that of Vincent Arnaud in his ransom of Topal Osman light up the terrible history of Moorish and Christian reprisals. Topal Osman, when on a mission from Constantinople to Cairo, was taken prisoner after a desperate fight by a Spanish privateer; and, indeed, he earned the name 'Topal'—i. e., 'The Cripple'—from a wound received in this sea fight, which lamed him for life. When the Spanish captain had run his prize and his prisoners into Malta the commander of that port, Vincent Arnaud, boarded the privateer and was at once accosted by Topal Osman. 'Sir, do a generous deed. Ransom me, and I pledge you my word you shall lose nothing by it.' Arnaud was so much struck by the mien and manner of the captive that he asked the captain of the privateer what was the amount of the ransom demanded. 'A thousand sequins.' 'A thousand sequins!' exclaimed Arnaud. 'And I am to pay this immense sum on your bare word' 'It is all the surety I have to offer,' replied Topal. The Frenchman was so impressed by the Turk that he not only paid six hundred sequins for his ransom, but sent him in a vessel of his own to his destination. Arrived there, Topal sent back a thousand sequins and many rich furs to his deliverer, and gave the master of the ship five hundred crowns. Years after Arnaud was summoned to Constantinople by the Grand Vizier, who turned out to be Topal, the ransomed slave! He received Arnaud and his son while surrounded by all the great officers of state, and pointing to his deliverer he said, 'I was a slave, loaded with chains, streaming with blood, covered with wounds, and there is my redeemer, to whom I owe life, liberty, fortune, all I have and all I am.' He was as grateful in deed as in words, and Arnaud and his son returned to France laden with the most sumptuous presents.

A VOICE FROM THE DEAD.

But to return to the Moors, who, as the captors of Messrs. Perdicaris and Varley, are romantically interesting at present, here is a story from 'Things seen in Morocco,' illustrative of the difficulties which the West has in the twentieth century in dealing with the East while still in the Dark Ages. The Rogui, the Pretender of the Sultanate, encouraged his troops by the assurance that they were bullet-proof. When, however, bullets made holes in his men and in his ranks, a friend warned the Rogui of the growing disaffection in the rebel camp through these conclusive proofs of their vulnerability. The Rogui took this friend into his confidence and into his tent, and digging a grave there he buried therein this accomplice, with a hollow bamboo so placed in the man's mouth as to communicate with the surface air. Then the Pretender summoned the ringleaders of the disaffection, and thus addressed them: 'I hear ye repine because some of your comrades were slain in my service, not knowing that death in my service means immediate translation to Paradise. Let us speak with Abd-er-Rahman, whom the infidel-lovers shot yesterday! Ho, Abd-er-Rahman! Ho, there in Paradise! Speak to these; my faint-hearted disciples, I pray thee.' Whereupon a voice, apparently from the bowels of the earth, rebuked their disaffection, painted the most glowing pictures of the Paradise where he now rested, eating the most luscious fruits, beside a crystal-clear river, and attended upon by big-eyed houris of dazzling loveliness—since such were the joys reserved for those—and only for those—who died in the service of the Rogui. The rebels, when they had recovered from their stupefaction and awe, vowed that henceforth they were soul and body, in life and death, the Pretender's. 'It is well, my sons,' said the Rogui, stepping backward so as to place one foot over the orifice through which his wretched accomplice breathed. 'Go then, each of you, and bring hither a great stone that we may erect here a shrine that all men may know the spot on which I summoned a soul from Paradise to speak with you.' And very soon over the living grave a shrine was erected whose weight and whose sacredness alike secured the body from exhumation.

A KING WHO WAS ONCE A SHOEBLACK.

This romantic incident recalls a similar invitation from a similar motive which summoned a German general to the Swedish Court in the days of Napoleon. This general, whose name I forget, happened to be in India and in Pondicherri shortly after the capture of that French settlement by the English in 1793. General von W——, in passing through the camp of the French captives—who were all more or less suffering from fever and dysentery—noticed one young fellow with a singularly intelligent face, who seemed very ill with the prevailing complaint. He begged to be allowed to take the youth into his service in order to save his life; and in his service, as an extra-orderly, the lad remained for some months. Homesick, and sick also probably of his duty as a shoeblack, the lad begged to be included in an exchange of prisoners, and, his request being granted, he was sent back to France. Years passed, and General von W——, who had also long returned to his own country, was in command of a small German fortress besieged by the French, which, after a prolonged and heroic resistance, had to surrender to the enemy. General von W—— felt deeply the humiliation of having to deliver up his sword to the French general, the Prince of Ponte Corvo, who, however, instead of accepting it, threw himself into the arms of his amazed captive, exclaiming, 'Vous ne reconnaissez donc pas votre jeune brosseur!' And when this Prince of Ponte Corvo, Bernadotte, became King of Sweden he repeatedly invited General von W—— to his capital, and never failed to recall the old unhappy, far-off days when he had blackened the boots of his guest.

RANSOMED FROM THE MOORS.

One of the most famous of Messrs. Perdicaris and Varley's predecessors in Moorish captivity was Mademoiselle de Bourk, the daughter of the French Ambassador to Spain. She, with her mother, her brother, and her uncle, Abbé de Bourk, were captured on board a Genoese vessel by an Algerine pirate, who manned his prize with some of his own crew. But the prize was wrecked on the coast of Barbary, and Mademoiselle de Bourk's mother and brother were drowned. The young lady herself, however, and her uncle, the Abbé, were saved from the sea to fall into the hands of the Moors, who treated them with an almost incredible savagery. Disdaining to profane their knives on Christian dogs, they beat Mademoiselle de Bourk's fingers off with stones in order to obtain her rings! The food of the wretched captives was often nothing but the raw tops of parsnips, while they were clothed each in a filthy single garment. One out of the four letters Mademoiselle wrote to the French Consul at Algiers fortunately reached him, and led at last to their ransom.

MOTORMEN LACK SCIENCE.

NEW ORLEANS TROLLEY PRESIDENT SHOWS HOW A CAR SHOULD BE RUN.

'Few motormen know how to run a street car without wasting a large amount of energy,' said an old street car man, 'and the fact was impressed on my mind rather forcibly the other day by an amusing incident on a street car up town. The car had been bumping along roughly, a fact which generally indicates a waste of power. A well-dressed man walked to the front platform and asked the motorman to permit him to run the car for a few blocks. The motorman declined the interference until he found out the man was an expert in that line. As soon as the well-dressed man took charge the car ran smoothly as if running on a glass surface. His method was simple. He would turn on the full voltage, get the car under headway and then shut off the current and allow the car to cover a considerable distance as a result of its own momentum. Nearly all the time he would have nothing to do but handle the brake for the purpose of slowing down or stopping at the crossings "If every man running a car in New Orleans," he said to the motorman, "would run the car on the principle indicated, the saving to the company in power would amount to enough to allow the company to double the salary of every motorman in the company's service." The well-dressed man who had thus entertained the passengers while instructing the motorman, was President Foster, of the Railway Company, an old motorman himself, and he knew what he was doing when he took charge of the car, and no doubt he was correct in all he said about the tremendous waste of voltage by men who have not thoroughly mastered the business of being a good motorman.—New Orleans 'Times-Democrat.'

Inward Piles Of Worst Kind

An Aggravated Case of Bleeding Piles Cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Mr. Joseph Parent, Ste. Martine, Chateauguay Co., Que., writes:—'For four years I suffered with piles. In the beginning there was only a little external inflammation, but later the disease worked inwards and became very aggravated. I became very weak from loss of blood, so weak that I could not attend to my daily work.

'Dr. Chase's Ointment brought prompt relief and has benefited me so much that I am at work again and rapidly gaining in strength. I can recommend this Ointment as the only cure that I have been able to obtain for piles.'

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous recipe book author, are on every box.

ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.

MANY HISTORICAL EVENTS RECALLED BY GREAT CHURCHMAN'S VISIT.

The Archbishop of Canterbury will sail from Liverpool for Quebec and Montreal next week. He will stay in this city a day or two and it is expected, will preach in Christ Church Cathedral at one of the Sunday services. His Grace has accepted the invitation of Bishop Tuttle to attend the convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, which will be held in Boston the first week of October. While in the United States he will probably be the guest of the Bishop of St. Louis previous to the convention.

The visit will be a memorable one from the fact that never before has the head of the Anglican Church visited America.

The Most Reverend Randall Thomas Davidson, D.D., Prelate of the Order of the Garter, from his position as Primate of the Church, ranks next in England to the Royal Family, even taking precedence of the Lord Chancellor. In letters he is addressed as The Right Honorable and Most Reverend Archbishop of Canterbury, and is entitled to be called either Your Grace or My Lord Archbury, when he consecrated under the name of Christ's Church a building said to have been formerly used by Roman Christians. This church was totally destroyed by fire in 1067 and rebuilt by Archbishop Lanfranc. What a marvellous record of historical events crowd on the memory in connection with this Archbishopric, especially Dec. 29, 1170, when was witnessed the cruel murder at the altar of the Cathedral of Thomas a Becket and the subsequent penance of the hasty King. The glory of Canterbury is its cathedral, which succeeding generations and world-renowned artists have contributed by their means and skill in rendering more beautiful year by year. In the building lie the dust and bones of great churchmen, statesmen and warriors. The martyr Blasius, whose body was brought from Rome; Wilfrid, Dunstan, Alphege, Becket, Stephen Langton, 'The Black Prince,' Cardinal Pole, have lain there for centuries at peace from the active strife in which they figured so prominently.

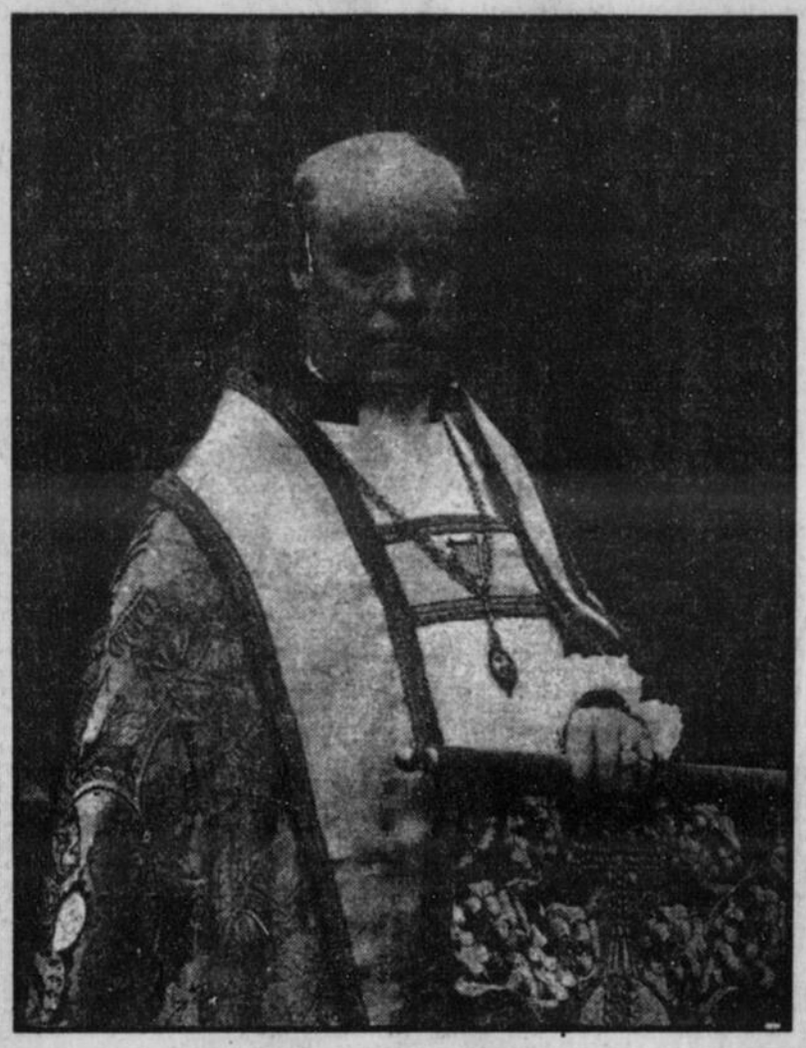
The stipend of the Archbishop of Canterbury, $75,000 a year, may be regarded as princely, but with this he has to keep up Lambeth Palace and all the dignity befitting his high position.

Dr. Davidson is a Scotchman, the son of Henry Davidson, Muirhouse Edinburgh, and Henrietta, the daughter of bishop. His letters and documents are signed with the ancient formula of Randall Cantuar. In the House of Lords he ranks next to the Royal Princes. He is a member of the Privy Council and a Knight of the Grand Cross of the Royal Victorian Order.

When Bishop of Winchester he was spiritual adviser to the late Queen Victoria and, as Clerk of the Closet, was present at her death. He was offered the See of Canterbury on the death of Archbishop Benson, but declined owing to ill-health at that time, and the appointment fell to Dr. Temple. On the death of Archbishop Temple he had regained strength so far that he felt justified in accepting the position when again tendered. The Archbishop was not one of the honor men at Oxford, owing to the delicate state of his health, but his ability as a scholar was well known. He is a man of very deep piety and earnest convictions and, while undoubtedly a Low Churchman, he has always maintained that the existence of the Established Church depends on her toleration of all parties. It will be remembered that he attended the funeral of the late Rev. Mr. Spurgeon and pronounced the benediction at the grave of the eminent Baptist preacher. His voice is occasionally heard in the House of Lords, but he is not a 'politician' in the accepted meaning of the word.

In the year 597 A. D., St. Augustine became the first Archbishop of Canter-John Swinton, of Kimmerghame. He was educated at Trinity College, Oxford, and his first clerical appointment was to the curacy of Dartford, Kent, in 1874-77. He came under the especial notice of Archbishop Tait, and received the important appointment of chaplain and private secretary to His Grace. Honors were showered thickly upon him, and he became a member of the Archbishop's family by his marriage with Edith, the second daughter. Dr. Davidson's visit will call attention to the fact that there are still in America many old colonial parishes established by charter from the King of England, and still holding property under these charters. The ruins of the old church at Jamestown, in Virginia, still stands, and another of these churches still used for divine worship is St. Luke's, Smithfield, Va., dating back to 1639.

The possibilities of the disestablishment of the Church of England may have somewhat induced the Archbishop to visit this country, so that he could make special inquiries as to the condition of the non-established Episcopal Church in England. The visit at any rate should tend to promote closer union in the church of the two countries and to promote a deeper religious sentiment among its members.



HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.

A REMARKABLE DREAM.

One of the Christiania papers tells of a remarkable dream associated with the voyage which the wrecked emigrant steamer 'Norge' made previous to the one which terminated so tragically on Rockall. The 'Norge' was crossing the Atlantic from New York to Copenhagen. Amongst her passengers were four gentlemen and a young Norwegian lady, who occupied the saloon. One of the gentlemen relates the following story: 'It was late one afternoon, and we were in mid-Atlantic. I had noticed that the young lady had been looking very sad for some days, and at last I asked her why. At the time I spoke to her the vessel was supposed to be close on Rockall, and was expected to pass it that night. A very dense fog set in, and this seemed to make the young lady more sad than ever. After some hesitation she told me that she had on three successive nights had a terrible dream, and it had oppressed her spirits greatly. She dreamt that the 'Norge' had run ashore on Rockall, and that many lives had been lost. I tried to cheer her up by pretending that we had by that time passed Rockall. But it was no use; she only shook her head, and insisted that some terrible disaster was coming. I then spoke to the captain about it, and asked him how many corpses he thought would be lying on Rockall that night. He said he could not tell, and I then asked him if Rockall was a very dangerous place. He replied that it could not be expected that Rockall would be as safe as a place in a smooth river, and he added that he thought the young lady would soon get over her fears, and when they reached Christiania they would all have a "punch" together. We reached Christiania safely," added the narrator of the story, 'and we had the "punch" together; but, as all the world knows, the 'Norge' was piled up on Rockall on her next voyage exactly in the manner of the young lady's dream.'—Bristol (England) 'Mirror.'

Advertisements.

CANCER CANCER

If you know of anyone suffering from Cancer or Tumors send 6 cents in stamps for a booklet called "Cancer its Cause and Cure." STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.

THE WAY OF TADPOLES.

THE REAL WONDER OF THESE EMBRYOS' DEVELOPMENT OFTEN OVERLOOKED.

(New York 'Evening Post.')

Any day in the early spring we may go out and gather scores of tadpoles or 'pollywogs' of frogs and toads, in the nearest ditch, but it is seldom that we stop for even a moment to ponder on the wonder of this transformation. Would it not seem incredible to us if we saw a snake gradually change into a quadruped, such as a dog; or if a seaturtle should rise from its watery home a full-winged gull? Yet in reality a tadpole's development is no whit less wonderful.

A creature like a fish—with gills, long tail, fins, no limbs, and feeding on vegetable matter, leaps upon the land in the shape of a fourlegged, flesh-eating animal, with lungs but no tail. The eggs of the ordinary frog or toad are laid in the water, enveloped in a jelly-like substance. When the tiny pollywogs escape they are furnished with external gills, which soon disappear, giving place to internal ones. As time goes on the hind legs and later the front legs appear, the tail with its fin shrivels up, lungs replace the gills, and out hops the tiny frog on land, thereafter to feed on insects instead of vegetation.

In various parts of the world we find many remarkable variations of this development, some of which in weirdness and strangeness equal the most imaginative fairy stories.

Mr. Lydekker tells us that there is a Japanese frog which lays its eggs in the muddy edges of rice fields just above the water. Now, if the eggs are removed from the round mass in which they lie and placed in water the germ will be killed, but if left alone they hatch and the jelly then becoming more liquid, the first rain washes them into the water, where they finish their development. Other frogs make little boats of leaves in which the eggs are laid, and the 'tads' hatch, later escaping into the outer water in some way through a hole in the bottom of their boat.

Both male and female of a South American tree frog help each other roll a small leaf into a funnel shape, and from this the tadpoles, after hatching, are washed into the water. Sometimes the leaf may happen to be several inches from the water, but the little pollywogs do not give up hope. They have the power of wriggling or flipping themselves with their tails some distance along the ground, and many thus find a way into the fluid, on reaching which their life at this time depends.

One extreme case is that of a frog of Brazil, which deposits its eggs in banana leaves far from water, and whose tadpoles pass through their entire development in the mass of frothy jelly which protects the eggs, the jelly gradually decreasing in volume, so that it is probable that the little fellows feed upon it.

But we have not half exhausted the wonders of tadpoles' lives. The Surinam toad is the best example of those amphibians which personally care for their eggs and tadpoles throughout development. The male of this frog takes the eggs as they are laid and fastens them by means of a mucilaginous substance to the broad, flat back of the female. The skin gradually thickens, and grows up about the eggs until each is shut in a little box of skin, furnished with a lid. In these cells the tadpoles hatch in a little less than three months, and here they find sufficient nourishment to enable them to develop into adult frogs, when they push open the lids and make their escape into the world. The females of a South American frog have a pouch on the back in which this transformation takes place.

Still another frog carries the eggs in saucer-like depressions on the back, and the curious fact about these is that the development takes place within the egg itself, the young hatching in the form of perfect frogs which show a decided dislike for water.

In the western part of our own country the tadpoles behave in unusual ways. The rain pools in which the eggs of these frogs are laid dry up in a very short time, but the tadpoles are forearmed against such a calamity by having their legs developed at a very early stage of their existence, before the gills are lost, so that they may easily and quickly make their way overland to a neighboring pool, which has not yet evaporated. Other tadpoles in the United States have no such early development of legs, but they are provided for by their father frog, who carries them attached to his back, either by means of suckers or a sticky secretion, transporting them from pool to pool as each in succession dries up.

The tadpoles of Darwin's frogs have probably the quaintest 'nursery' or hatchery of all. During the breeding season the male frog develops a great pouch of skin on the throat, and in this the ten or a dozen large eggs are placed; here they hatch, and it is from the edge of their father's mouth that the young frogs obtain their first glance at the world about them.

THE LAST DAYS OF KRUGER.

The life led by ex-President Kruger at Mentone during recent winters has been in striking contrast to the popular idea that the late Boer leader was enjoying the millions which undoubtedly disappeared from the Transvaal Treasury at the time of his flight. The Villa Gena, where Mr. Kruger lived with a couple of secretaries, was one of a pair of little houses separated by a big iron gate, facing the promenade on the East Bay at Mentone. The other was occupied by his daughter, Madame Eloff, and her family. Poorly furnished, and containing but few rooms in all, every appearance of luxury or even of ordinary comfort was rigorously banished, the principal ornament of the dining room being a huge skin-covered Boer trunk studded with rusty nails, and presumed to contain papers. The only attractive feature of the property was the garden, where Mr. Kruger passed most of his days engaged in reading his Bible. He was always attired in a seedy frock coat, and never gave up his rusty top hat, an umbrella of portentous dimensions, and, on occasion, cotton gloves, completing a costume which looked like a caricature. Precisely at mid-day, the ex-President, followed by his secretaries, shambled up the shallow steps of the villa and disappeared to his luncheon, but very rarely saluting the little crowd of curious tourists who were always to be seen peering through the gates at this hour. In two winters Mr. Kruger did not leave the grounds of the villa on half a dozen occasions. He persistently refused to see visitors, and with the exception of rare interviews with Mr. Steyn and Dr. Leyds, almost the only stranger whom he received this spring was Sir James Sivewright. The absence of ostentation in the external appearance of the villa was equally carried out in the household arrangements, the day's marketing for the family seldom exceeding the modest sum of ten francs. The people of Mentone regarded Mr. Kruger's presence among them with the utmost indifference, and no unpleasant incidents ever troubled the British colony on account of it. During the past spring, on two occasions, Mr. Kruger's condition gave rise to alarmist reports, prolonged syncope having taken place. His mental balance was considerably disturbed, and those who came into contact with him recently reported a considerable access of senility.—London 'Standard' Correspondence.

A MISSING $10,000 BILL.

Nearly fifteen years ago a man entered the First National Bank of Denver and walked into the office of David H. Moffat, the president of the bank. He had a bottle in his hand that he said contained nitro-glycerine, and threatened to blow up the bank unless he was given a large sum of money. Mr. Moffat sent for the money, and among the bills was one of ten thousand dollars denomination. Recently the government called in all ten thousand dollar bills, and the one given by Mr. Moffat is the only one that has not been presented for redemption. No trace of the man who got the money was ever found.—Minneapolis 'Tribune.'

Advertisements.

USELESS LINIMENTS

Are being fast driven off the market by the overpowering merit of Polson's Nerviline, which has more strength in one drop than is found in a quart of ordinary remedies. Full of pain-subduing properties, healing and soothing, its influence on rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago and stubborn aches, is unsurpassed. Polson's Nerviline is without question the best household liniment made. 25c buys a large bottle.

FREE TO SABBATH SCHOOLS

The 'Messenger' is at once he c heapest and most interesting paper published of its kind.

The Subscription rate for Sabbath-school clubs is only Twenty Cents a year.

If your school already takes another paper, perhaps some particular class would try the 'Northern Messenger.' The 'Messenger' stories would prove a real incentive to regular attendance and would be helpful in every home the paper entered.

Our experience is that if one class gets it the whole school will order it before long. The circulation of the 'Northern Messenger' has grown with leaps and bounds, numbering to-day over sixty thousand copies a week.

Superintendents or teachers may have it on trial for four consecutive weeks **FREE OF CHARGE,** in sufficient numbers to give a copy to each family represented.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON

Advertisements.

10 Men Ask the first ten healthy men you meet. They will answer, "We take Ayer's Pills." One pill at bedtime. Keeps the liver active. Prevents trouble. Cures constipation, biliousness, sick-headache.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

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.)

SHALLOW CULTIVATION.

(Department of Agriculture Bulletin.)

In the older provinces of Canada the majority of the farms have been decreasing in soil fertility year by year. Many of the pioneer farmers assumed that the richness of the virgin soil was practically inexhaustible, a mistake that is all too frequently repeated by the settlers on our new lands at the present day. With the deep, rich vegetable mold of the virgin soil, and looking to the present rather than to the future, it seemed profitable to the early settlers to exhaust the available fertility of the upper layer, and then bring to the surface by deep ploughing a lower layer to suffer the same treatment. In this way the vegetable matter or humus has been largely exhausted, and the soil has lost its fine texture and mellowness, its capacity for absorbing and retaining water, its permeability to roots, its capacity for absorbing and retaining heat, all of which are regarded by scientists as more important than the actual chemical composition of the soil.

The problem to-day is how to restore the fertility of the soil and at the same time make a living off the land. What system of cultivation will enable us to obtain a soil with a fair amount of vegetable matter to the depth of at least a few inches

The Ontario and Dominion experimental farms seem to have solved the problem by adopting shallow cultivation and a systematic rotation of crops in which clover occupies a prominent place. Under this method, as outlined by Prof. Reynolds, the land is ploughed only once in three or four years, all the rest of the cultivation being done with harrows, cultivators, and other implements which cut, crush, pulverize and loosen, but do not invert the soil.

To show clearly the method of summer cultivation, let us suppose that the second year's crop has been taken off a clover field. The sod is ploughed about August, as early as possible in order to take advantage of the summer's heat to decompose the roots. Then it is harrowed to loosen the surface and prevent the escape of moisture, which is also required in decomposition. After that it is cultivated frequently, without tearing up the sod, the objects being to destroy the weeds that may be growing and to enable the sod to rot by keeping in the moisture. As the manure is ploughed in with the sod, it will be well decomposed before winter, thus ensuring a good supply of humus for the next crop. The last thing in the fall the land should be ribbed up in the same manner as for turnip drills. This is best done with a double mold-board plough. This ribbing prevents leaching away of the plant food, most of which is heaped into the drills; exposes a greater surface to the pulverizing action of frost, and allows a more rapid drying in the spring, and consequently earlier working and seeding.

Probably the next crop will be ensilage corn or roots. In the spring the ridges are smoothed down and a good seed-bed formed without using the plough. After the crop is sown, surface cultivation is continued to kill the weeds and conserve the moisture. In the fall the ground is again ribbed up for the winter. The following year a spring grain crop may be sown and the land seeded down, completing the rotation.

Surface cultivation affords the best means of destroying weeds. There are, of course, various ways of eradicating troublesome weeds, depending largely upon the sort of crops grown and the nature of the weeds themselves. One method is to prevent the seed from maturing, by growing a hoed-crop or an early maturing crop such as clover. With a late maturing crop, which allows the weed seeds to ripen, it is advisable to adopt surface cultivation after harvest, so as to encourage these seeds to germinate the same season, when the young plants can be destroyed. Under such circumstances it is a too common practice to bury the seeds by deep ploughing, leaving them in a condition to come to the surface and germinate in some future crop, in which very likely it will be impossible to destroy them.

EGG PRODUCTION.

For all farmers a most profitable branch of the poultry business is in the production of eggs during the winter, says Mr. F. C. Hare, chief of the Poultry Division, Ottawa. Every winter there is a great demand for new-laid eggs; the supply is always limited, and high prices are paid. In the large cities strictly fresh eggs sold readily during the past winter at from forty to sixty cents per dozen. Some farmers are so situated that they can maintain a city trade in fresh eggs throughout the year. A premium of several cents a dozen can usually be obtained for new-laid eggs shipped weekly to the city merchant. There is a growing preference on the home market for brown-shelled eggs. The shells of the eggs should be wiped clean if necessary, and the eggs graded in size. For shipment to the merchant, they should be packed in cases holding twelve dozens or thirty dozens each. Eggs to be palatable, should be eaten in a strictly fresh condition; therefore they should reach the consumer without unnecessary delay. This requires that the eggs be collected regularly every day and stored in a cool room (temperature 40 to 50 degrees F.) until a sufficient number are on hand to deliver to a dealer; that the dealer forward the eggs to the merchant at least once a week; and that the merchant protect the eggs from deterioration while in his possession.

Experiments at the Utah Experiment Station showed that the profit from young hens or pullets was about five times greater than that from hens three to four years old. Not only did the old hens lay considerably fewer eggs, but the eggs were worth less per dozen. This is accounted for by the fact that the pullets laid a larger proportion of their eggs in winter, when the price was good. When the pullets are forced for winter egg production, there should be kept in addition another breeding pen of selected fowls, from which to rear the chicks. A hen or pullet that commences to lay in the spring will at that time produce stronger-germed eggs for hatching than will another that has had her vitality impaired by winter laying.

The farmer should select from the flock of pullets ten or twelve of the best winter layers, placing a regular leg band or a piece of wire around the leg of each. The next winter these pullets (then yearling hens) should be separated from the laying hens and kept in good health and medium flesh, but not fed for winter laying. In February or March they should be mated with a suitable cockerel, and their rations increased so as to bring them into laying at the time when their eggs are required for hatching. Such a process of selection would soon produce a particularly fine strain of winter layers.

THE GROWING CHICKS.

It is very encouraging and gratifying to have a large percent of the eggs set during the season hatch out strong, vigorous chicks; but a cause of greater satisaction to see those chicks successfully brought to maturity. Thousands of baby chicks are hatched only to drag out a few days of misery, then the feeble life flame is quenched! Such heedless cruelty is the result of carelessness in attending to the wants and requirements of the dependent little things, or, perhaps to a lack of a right understanding of chick life and chick needs.

The early hatched chicks have now outgrown their brooder, or if reared by the natural method their mother's care, and they should have comfortable quarters and such care as shall be conducive to their most rapid growth and most perfect development. If the growing chicks have farm range they will obtain plenty of food and that of a kind that will give very best results, so the selecting of food and serving it to free range chicks is not necessary except on stormy days when they cannot search for themselves. The yarded chicks, on the contrary, must depend almost entirely upon the breeder to supply all their wants. The selected diet should consist of the various grains—millet, wheat, oats, barley and corn—with table scraps, sweet skim-milk and fresh water given twice daily, with grit and oyster shell constantly before them in their boxes prepared for the purpose.

Having strong, vigorous chicks from strong, healthy parent stock, one should not find it a difficult matter to bring them to maturity. Oats, in any form, is one of the very best grains for growing chicks, for it is conducive to bone and muscle formation, and we all want chicks of large frame. Corn, if not fed to excess, is all that one could ask as a chick food, and as it is the cheapest grain, is fed more extensively than any other, and if other grains are used with it, with best results.

The yarded chicks must have a meat food in some form two or three times a week, and cut green bone will answer this requirement; or bloody, or refuse pieces of meat that can be purchased very cheaply from a near-by butcher will be fine for the chicks. Range chicks obtain their meat diet in the form of bugs, insects and worms. Whether our growing chicks are yarded or have free range, they must have shade where they can escape the burning rays of the sun these hot summer days. If no natural shade can be theirs, then, as I have said before, one must make a shade for them, for chicks will not grow and develop as they should if they must endure the summer's heat during long weeks. How refreshing to one is the draught of cold water these hot days, and how necessary to health and strength! Knowing this, and knowing also that the chicks enjoy and need the fresh, cold water just as much, one surely will not neglect placing it before them at least three times a day, in clean vessels.

The skim-milk is as good as meat for the chicks, but the vessel in which it is given must be washed and scalded out once a day, or disease may be the fruit of neglect in this matter of cleanliness.

From my own personal experience, and also from the experience of our most successful breeders, as given to the poultry public through the poultry literature of the day, I would advise the colony system for the young stock. When chicks have overgrown their brooders, transfer them in flocks of fifty of same age, each flock to small colony houses. These houses can be quite cheaply built, and yet answer the purpose perfectly for summer use; and if built close and warm the young stock can be kept in them all winter and their condition and health will be much better than if crowded with the entire flock, old and young, into small, warm houses. A house 4x6, three feet high at the back and five or six in front, with one small window and door, built of ship-lap or drop siding, with shed roof covered with roofing felt, makes a very cosy and desirable colony house for weaned chicks. The floor may be 'mother earth' or boards, just as one pleases, and the low side may be so constructed that the entire side can be let down, if it is hinged at the bottom. This arrangement allows of the cleaning out of house more easily. Wide, low perches should be placed in the colony houses, and if one will pick up and place upon these perches a few of the chicks huddled together on the floor, a few nights in succession, soon all will be found occupying the perches when the nightly rounds are made by the breeder. If allowed to crowd together in corners of the houses the growing chicks will not be so healthy, grow so fast or look so well as if they had been taught to roost on the perches.

I have left one of the most important things necessary to health, appearance and development of the chicks to the last, namely, absolute freedom from lice and mites, and perfect cleanliness of all chick quarters. So much is said about warring against these pests that I almost feel averse to speaking on the subject, yet more failures are traceable to the ravages of these torments of the poor chicks, that I must again and again exhort to the faithful observance of perfect cleanliness in all chick houses. These hot days the lice and mites, if given the least chance, will multiply by millions, and if your flock has been so neglected that such a condition exists, then the chicks will be thinner in flesh, ragged and unsightly in plumage, and poor in condition and health. Neglect and carelessness in the care and management of the growing chicks are not conducive to the breeder's profit. Having hatched the chicks, we are responsible for their care, growth and development, and to neglect or refuse to give them necessary attention and care is cruel, and, I believe, will be counted against one as sin.—Mattie Webster, in the 'Prairie Farmer.'

POULTRY FOR MARKET.

There is much demand for information concerning the preparation of poultry for market, says 'Commercial Poultry.' Very fortunately this is a simple operation as at present carried on in this country. It consists of confining the fowls for a few days to a limited run and feeding them all they will eat of fattening feeds, such as corn, middlings, oil meal, buckwheat or other similar feeds. A small quantity of green feed and plenty of pure water will make a bill of fare that can hardly be improved upon, as such a course fits a fowl for market and makes it plump and firm, the flesh having that deliciously clean flavor that once tasted is never forgotten.

In Europe, and recently in Canada, fowls are fattened for market by a process of cramming. When this method is followed the fowls are confined in cages and regularly stuffed with soft feed. This stuffing or cramming is done with a simple machine that works on the principle of a sausage stuffer. The fowl is taken from the cage, a tube inserted in its throat and by pressing a lever with the foot the feed is forced into the crop in an instant. It might be thought that such a process would savor of cruelty, but such is not the case. The operation is entirely painless and the fowl is crammed with more feed that it could swallow. The resulting carcass is the most delicious of all poultry and sells in the market at the highest price.

No doubt the process will be generally introduced into the United States within a few years, as even now some of our inventors are at work on a cramming machine that can be sold cheaply enough to justify its purchase by anyone, even though but few fowls are to be fitted for market. It will not be long after this process is introduced until market poultry will be so greatly improved in quality that prices will be greatly advanced.

One reason for making this prediction is that the people of this country are becoming educated in the matter of making a choice between good poultry and that which is not good. Another is that the meat supply is costing more to produce all the time. We no more have great herds of thousands of cattle roaming almost at will over wide tracts of country at no cost to their owners except the wages of a few herdsmen. Hogs are more and more the victims of epidemic diseases that sweep them off by the hundred thousand year after year. Poultry is the coming food for thousands of people who now use beef and pork under the mistaken impression that these are the cheapest for them to eat.

The study of the poultry market is one of great interest to poultry breeders, for there is a most hopeful outlook. Already there is more profit in feeding grain to poultry than to any farm animal, and this fact alone stimulates production, while the increased production is not equal to the increased demand. Pure bred poultry properly fitted is the most profitable of the meat foods that can be produced.

THINGS I HAVE LEARNED.

(By J. A. Harris, before Nebraska Dairymen's Association.)

The dairy business cannot be learned in one day, one month or one year, even if one does read all he can about the business. Reading about the dairy and running the dairy are two different things. There are things we must practice before we can learn them. Milking is one of these things. We become experts only by actual practice. One that can start and milk a steady gait will have better results than the one that milks fast, then slow, then fast again. We must learn to milk a steady gait and as fast as it is possible for us to keep it up until the cow is milked dry.

Feeding is another thing we must experience before we can feed successfully. The amount each cow wants and the quantity she should have, we must learn by actual practice.

It is impossible, or almost so, to buy a first-class dairy cow. She is seldom if ever for sale, and if she is for sale a friend or neighbor will get her. We cannot tell the value of a dairy cow until we have milked her through one period of lactation, and used the scales and tester in determining the quantity and quality of her milk. She may have a perfect shaped body and udder, and yet be defective in some way. She may have the self-milking habit, be a kicker, be breachy or hold her milk and not let it down as she should, or have some other habit that would make her an unprofitable cow. The safest way is to raise the dairy herd by careful selection of dam and sire, and by using only the very best milk strain to be had.

A cow will fail to yield to her owner a profit on an empty stomach, or when she has the shady side of a barbed wire fence for shelter. She must be satisfied with both feed and shelter for twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week and fifty-two weeks in a year in order to be profitable. Comfort means profit with a cow. If she is satisfied, she will not need an iron yoke or a crotch of a cottonwood limb to keep her from going through a fence.

By keeping a record of both quantity and quality of each cow's milk I have learned that better care and feeding will produce better cows. The time it takes to do this amounts to but very little and will detect the robbers in the herd.

I have learned in the past season that my cows running in the pasture would fall off gradually for four or five weeks. Then, after a good shower they would go back to their former yield per day. If I had supplied them with feed during that time my profit would have been greater.

It pays to get a good dairy breed. They are generally of a kinder disposition and when you feed a dairy cow she will show it in the milk pail, and not in the laying on of flesh. With the beef breed it is just the reverse.

It pays better to run a dairy without a dog; the cows are quieter. A dog that nips their heels will cause kicky cows. The moment one touches the cow's legs while milking she will kick, thinking the dog is after her. I used to think it was impossible to get along without a dog to drive the cows, but since we have been without one, the cows are much quieter and do not offer to kick. I have no fault to find with a dog for stock cattle.

It pays to keep the cows and also the stable clean, by having a floor of some kind and a gutter sixteen or eighteen inches wide behind the cows. It is then an easy matter to keep the cows and stable clean. The barn should be cleaned both morning and night. The heifer calf that is kept in a clean and dry place till she becomes a cow will not lie in filth if she can help it. Also, if a heifer calf is provided with clean water and not allowed to drink out of a puddle, it will be hard to get her to drink filthy water. I have five Jersey cows and one heifer that were kept and raised in a pasture that had only a mud puddle for them to drink out of, and after I got them they would drink out of a mud puddle before they would drink out of a tank. None of the other cows would do this.

By feeding the cows after milking the milk will not have any disagreeable odor from the feed we may give them. In my part of the country we are bothered very much with wild onions, or garlic, in the pastures, and for a few weeks in the spring we can hardly use either milk or butter. But when we take the cows off the pasture three or four hours before milking, the smell of onions cannot be detected in the milk or butter.

Sugar beets and sugar beet leaves or tops may be very good feed, but must be fed carefully, or they will cause the milk to have a peculiar smell. They should not be fed heavily if cows are kept in the barn all the time, on account of the strange odor they cause. Tops make much better feed if cured, but if fed very heavy, it will take a long time to churn the cream.

I have learned that a calf given alfalfa hay as soon as it will eat it, will make a better calf than if fed any other roughage I have ever fed. I have raised as good calves on separator milk, oil cake and alfalfa hay as can be raised running with the cow. Oil cake and alfalfa hay are cheaper than butter fat.

I have learned that it will take years to build up a very good dairy herd, and that we must be very careful in breeding or purchasing our herd. My plan in starting out would be to purchase good heifers, just a little before they become fresh. By careful selection and care one can build up a good herd in a few years.

I have learned a great deal in the past years, no doubt, only what others in the dairy business have learned years ago. I expect to learn a good deal more if I stay in the business. I intend to stay at it, too. I find that it requires our attention every day. We have no days off. We do not have to wait till the end of the year for a harvest. It comes every day. It is a very good teacher to teach one to attend strictly to business. When we are working by the month or day, and stop, our pay stops too. We would lay off a good many days if we could make the dairy pay and lay off too.

In the dairy business, if we neglect our work for one day, we not only suffer loss that day, but for days to come. I find it is a very good business for one that has a family growing up. One can teach the children to be industrious and helpful. I have learned that I cannot tell the boys to go and do this, but when I am with the boys and say come let's do this or that thing, we can accomplish something. My wife and I expect to have a day off once in a while by and by, and know that the work will not be neglected. It is an occupation that is healthful, because you have the pure articles of food, pure milk, pure butter and good veal and plenty of exercise. These will make the doctors wish they had a few cows to milk. It beats all the drug establishments in the world for health. Neither do we need drugs to keep the pure article sweet. We draw it fresh every twelve hours. What better do you do for yourself and family?

FARM GLEANINGS.

When early cabbage begins to burst badly, as it is likely to do when the growth is almost completed, and a heavy rain falls on them, the grower considers them almost a total loss. This need not be so if one is willing to watch them closely. As soon as even the slightest indication of cracking is seen, the cabbage head should be grasped firmly with both hands and be pulled and twisted sufficiently to break off many of the smaller roots, but not enough to cause the stump to lose its hold entirely. The head will grow no more until new rootlets have formed, and consequently will not burst, but can be sold or used at any time during the following ten days.

During the height of the muskmelon season there is often much trouble from cracking of the fruit before it is ripe. This usually occurs after a dry spell, which is followed by a heavy shower. Melons which crack in that way are a total loss, rotting before they become fully ripe. The cracks develop slowly at first. If one will go over the vines carefully once in two days he can keep track of all that show signs of it. As soon as one is discovered, the stem should be cut about half the way through, with a sharp knife, so as not to bruise the stem, cutting about half way between the melon and the vine. This causes it to ripen more rapidly while receiving less nourishment from the vine, and in almost every case a perfect melon wil lbe produced, which, though not quite so large, will be perfect in shape and of good flavor.

It is almost a general rule which should be followed probably nearly all over the country to plough deep, for wheat if the ploughing is done as early as the first of August or earlier. Then there should be occasional surface cultivation afterward until the time of seeding in the fall. If, however, the ground has already been previously cultivated somewhat, and is fairly loose, there should be preferably no ploughing at all, or very shallow ploughing. If the ground is not ploughed until late in the fall it should not be ploughed very deep. In all cases, ploughing should be followed by a good harrowing, and no big clods left on the fields, and then the grain should in every instance be drilled. When previously cultivated, such as corn or potato ground, a light disking followed by harrowing, is always much better than ploughing.

Experience has taught that good, large, plump, well-matured seed is essential to good crops. In order to secure this, select the spots in the field, which ripen first, cut, house, and thresh it by itself. Then clean thoroughly, and thus secure a seed that will produce a good, thrifty plant.

'When all other pastures are dried up in the hot weather, Lucerne and orchard grass thrive well,' says a farmer. It is easy to raise, the same as other crops, seed is no dearer, and for hilly land or dry weather there is nothing so good. It will keep the hills from running down. I think Lucerne sod, after being down two or three years, is equal to a coat of manure. I had oats on Lucerne sod last year, sowed one and one-half bushel per acre of Siberian variety, and harvested sixty bushels in return; and corn does just as well. Part of the ten-acre field was timothy and red clover sod manured, and yet was not so good as the Lucerne sod. You can easily see the difference. Hogs will eat Lucerne before red clover. The only trouble is that hogs and sheep if fed too close will kill it, but I never saw any difference with any other stock. Some will tell you that cattle bloat on it; so they will on red clover if let on it empty; but I never had any trouble with it. I turn in about four or five o'clock in the afternoon when the cattle are full and never take them off until it is eaten down.

When the experiment stations announce that corn silage and corn fodder differ but little in value as milk producers, it always confirms a few dairymen in their opposition to the silo. They never stop to consider the wide difference between corn fodder cut and cured under the ideal conditions of an experiment station, and the corn fodder as produced by the average farmer. One is cut at the right time, cured properly and housed where it is well protected from frost and rain. The farmers' fodder is usually cut late, after a large part of the soluble nutrient has passed from the stalk to the grain, and is, as a rule, exposed to the lowering action of rain and exposure. There is but little in common between the first and second classes of corn fodder, and still less between the average corn fodder and good silage, either as a feeding material or upon the health of the animal—but the anti-silo man can't see it.

An acre of corn will produce sixty bushels of ears, and at fifteen cents per bushel will give the farmer for his labor nine dollars. If cut green from the hill in the boiling stage will weigh fifteen tons or thirty thousand pounds and will feed twenty-five cows thirty days. Provided the cows give only five quarts of milk twice a day you will secure from your acre of corn fifteen thousand pounds of milk. At seventy cents per hundred this acre of corn converted into milk by your herd of cows is worth a hundred and five dollars; which would have sold at the elevator for nine dollars. And in disposing of the crop at the elevator your land becomes poorer and will yield a smaller crop next year. But with the hundred and five dollars received from your crop disposed of green to the cows she leaves you something more to make a larger crop next year.

MOTHS IN BEE HIVES.

'J. T.,' Ontario, writes to the 'Witness' asking: 'What is the best way to clear the colony of moths?'

Mr. C. A. Stevens, an experienced bee-keeper kindly answers: 'A moth in itself causes little or no harm in a colony of bees, but it shows considerable neglect upon the part of the bee-keeper himself in allowing a condition to exist which will entice moths around a colony of bees. For a colony, to allow moths in their home, must be in a run-down and spiritless condition in which they fall an easy prey to the moth. They go to a bee-hive where they find a convenient and warm spot to lay their eggs. The moths themselves do little if any harm. The harm is caused by the 'grub', which, after hatching, burrows in the combs and spoils them. The remedy is to clean out all cracks and crevices and not allow the moth a convenient spot to lay her eggs. After a colony of bees has got into such a condition as to allow moths around it the bee-keeper had better go to work and get a clean hive that has no cracks or crevices to harbor a moth and take out any of the frames with combs of brood and honey that are worth saving, and form a new home for the colony. A full colony of bees seldom has moths. If there are any it is due to neglect of the bee-keeper in allowing cracks and crevices where the moths can get a hiding place where the bees cannot drive them out or cover them up, which they will do if they have a chance. German bees are more liable to allow moths to accumulate in their hive than Italian bees. One seldom sees moths in a colony of Italian bees.

ANOTHER VOICE ON THE PRAIRIES

Tells of Diabetes Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

W. G. Bartleman could get no Relief till He Tried the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Wapella, Assa., N.W.T., Aug. 19.—(Special).—This thriving town furnishes one of the most remarkable cures of Kidney Disease that has ever been reported on the prairies. Mr. William G. Bartleman, a well-known farmer, is the man cured and he makes the following statement:—

'I had Kidney Trouble and it developed into Diabetes. I went to the doctor but his treatment was of no use whatever to me. I began to take Dodd's Kidney Pills in December, 1902. I took them all winter and summer while I was unable to work my farm. I took twelve boxes in all and in August I was able to work.

'Now I am quite strong. I worked all winter without pains in my back or any part of my body. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me.'

If the Kidney Disease is of long standing it may take time to cure it. But Dodd's Kidney Pills will do it.

Advertisements.

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Hardened Steel Bow attached to barrel at both sides.
The stand neat, strong and durable, made of steel and provided with 4 wheels and feet to keep it stationary when churning.
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CONSTIPATION IS CAUSED BY INDIGESTION. K. D. C. and K. D. C. Pills are guaranteed to CURE this trouble or money refunded. Free Samples. K. D. C. CO., Ltd., New Glasgow, N.S., & 127 State St., Boston, Mass.

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.

FIRST RAILWAY IN AMERICA.

S.D.W.—1. When was the first line of railway in the United States built, and when did the first train run? 2. When was the first line built in Ontario or Quebec, and when was the first train run on it? Ans.—The first railway in the United States was built in 1826 from the quarries at Quincy, Mass., to the nearest tide-water. It was four miles long, including branches. The first locomotive put into use in the United States was brought from England, and put on the short road between the coal mines at Honesdale and the terminus of Delaware and Hudson canal, in 1830. The Baltimore and Ohio Railway was begun on July 4, 1828, and fifteen miles, from Baltimore to Ellicott's Mills, were opened in May, 1830. Horse traction was first used, but in the same year a small locomotive was built in Baltimore, and drew an open car over the road, with the director and some friends, the first locomotive used for the transportation of passengers on this side of the Atlantic. 2. On Feb. 25, 1832, a charter was obtained for constructing a railway from La Prairie on the St. Lawrence, to St. John's, a distance of sixteen miles. The work was begun in 1835. Traffic was opened with horses in July, 1836 and the road was first worked with locomotives in 1837.

TRAINING SHIPS.

G.B.R., Orillia.—I am thinking of going on a training ship, and should like to ask some questions: How old does one have to be, and what size? How long is the course? What are the wages? To whom should one apply? Ans.—Boys are accepted for training ships up to the age of eighteen. To be accepted, a boy between the age of 15 and 15½ must be five feet and half an inch in height, with a chest measurement of thirty and a half inches. The height measurement is made without shoes. Between fifteen and a half and sixteen a boy must be 5 feet 1½ inch in height and 31 inches round the chest. Between 16 and 16½ a boy must be 5 feet 2½ inches in height and 31½ inches round the chest. When a boy reaches the age of 18, his term of actual service in the Navy begins, and must be at least twelve years. The pay of seamen ranges from one shilling and threepence a day for ordinary seamen to nine shillings a day for chief gunners and boatswains. For information, write to the secretary to the Vice-Admiral commanding British North America and West Indies Squadron, Halifax, N.S.

RUSKIN AND THE BIBLE.

Q.R.S., Lynn, Mass.—John Ruskin is said to have owed much to the fact that when a boy he learned much of the Bible by heart. Please tell me what chapters or portions were selected by Ruskin's mother for young Ruskin to commit to memory. Ans.—The books chosen for Ruskin by his mother, which he regularly read aloud in her presence, as one of his biographers tells us, were Pope's translation of Homer, and the novels of Sir Walter Scott. These were for week-day instruction. In addition to these he daily read aloud, and committed to memory, portions of the Bible. He says, 'My mother forced me by steady, patient, daily toil, to learn long chapters of the Bible by heart, as well as to read it every syllable through, aloud, hard names and all, from Genesis to the Apocalypse; about once every year; and to that discipline—patient, accurate, and resolute—I owe, not only a knowledge of the book I find occasionally serviceable, but much of my general power of taking pains, and the best part of my taste in literature. . .. Once knowing the xxxii. of Deuteronomy, cxix. Psalm, xiii. of I. Corinthians, the sermon on the mount, every syllable by heart, and having always a way of thinking with myself what words meant, it was not possible for me, even in the foolishest time of youth, to write entirely superficial or formal English.' Referring to the same subject in another part of his writings, he says, 'I opened my oldest Bible just now. . . . . yellow now, with age, and flexible, but not unclean, with much use, except that the lower corners of the pages at the viii. ch. of 1st Book of Kings, and the xxxii. of Deuteronomy are worn somewhat thin and dark, the learning of these two chapters having caused me much pains. My mother's list of chapters, with which, learned every syllable accurately, she established my soul in life, has just fallen out of it, as follows: "Exodus xv., xx., II. Samuel i. from 17th verse to end; I. Kings viii.; Psalms xxiii., xxxii., xc., xci., ciii., cxii., cxix., cxxxix; Proverbs ii., v., viii., xii; Isaiah lviii.; Matthew v., vi., vii.; Acts xxvi.; I. Corinthians xiii., xv.; James iv.; Revelation v., vi.' and, truly, though I have picked up the elements of a little further knowledge . . . . . in mathematics, meteorology, and the like, in after life, and owe not a little to the teaching of many people, this maternal instantation of my mind in that property of chapters, I count very confidently the most precious, and, on the whole, the one essential part of all my education. For the chapters became, indeed, strictly conclusive and protective to me in all modes of thought, and the body of divinity they contain, acceptable through all fear or doubt; nor through any fear or doubt or fault have I ever lost my loyalty to them, nor betrayed the first command in the one I was made to repeat oftenest—'Let not mercy and truth forsake thee.'"

FLEAS.

H.O.H.—Will you please give me some information about fleas? What is the best way to get rid of them Where do they live, and how often do they breed? Do they live from one year to another? What is the cause of being troubled with them? Ans.—Fleas lay their eggs in old straw, the floors of outhouses where domestic animals live, in the sand, and such places. The young insects are hatched from the eggs, and after a few weeks they enclose themselves in a sort of cocoon, from which they emerge strong and active. Light, ventilation, and perfect cleanliness will help to rid a room of fleas. If they have got into a bedroom, notwithstanding care and attention, try taking up the carpet, and washing the floor with water in which a little chloride of lime has been dissolved. Place small bags of lump camphor among the sheets. There is an aromatic plant called 'flea-bane,' which is said to be obnoxious to fleas, and to drive them away. If you cannot get this scatter around sprigs of wormwood or of pennyroyal, or make up two ounces oil of pennyroyal, and two ounces oil of sassafras, in alcohol, and spray it about the rooms. If the fleas are gathered in sand heaps or yards near the house, it would be well to scatter lime about the places.

A Toronto Reader, in answer to 'Worried,' in a recent issue, writes that a concoction of ten cents' worth of quassia chips steeped in two gallons of boiling water did away with fleas on one occasion. The fluid was sprinkled around with a watering can.

Advertisements.

Ladies' Suits $4.50 and up to $12, also Skirts and Waists. Send for fall styles and sample cloths. SOUTHCOTT SUIT CO., LONDON, ONT.

APPLE BUTTER.

Mrs. J. C., Vancouver—Can you give me a recipe for making apple butter? Ans.—Boil one barrel of new, unfermented cider down half; peel and core three bushels of good cooking apples; when the cider has boiled to half the quantity, add the apples, and when soft, stir constantly for from eight to ten hours. When it is done the butter will adhere to an inverted plate. A smaller quantity, keeping the same proportions, should be tried first. The different marmalades, or fruit butters, will be smoother and better flavored, and will require less boiling, if the fruit be well cooked and mashed before adding the cider. Use a porcelain or granite-lined kettle.

THE PAINTER OF SEVILLE.

A Leeds Subscriber.—You will find the poem, 'The Painter of Seville' in the collection called 'Choice Selections,' No. 2; or 'Best Selections,' No. 3, which you can obtain through any bookseller, or from the publishers, The Penn Pub. Co., 923 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa. Price, 30 cents.

WATER-TUBE BOILERS.

K.M.K.—What is a 'water-tube' boiler? Ans.—All steam boilers have tubes. In ordinary boilers, such as are used in locomotives, ships and factories, the tubes run through a steel sheet full of water, and the flames and smoke from the fire go through the tubes, thereby heating the water. These are called fire-tube boilers. In water-tube boilers the tubes are full of water, and the fire goes between the tubes instead of through them.

THE ARPENT.

Farmer.—1. What is the exact length of one side of a square arpent? 2. How many rods are there in a square (French) arpent? Ans.—One hundred and eighty French feet, or 191.835 English feet. 2. Equivalent to 125 sq. rods, English. This is the Paris arpent. The common arpent had 40,000 square feet (French), and the arpent royal, 48,400 sq. feet.

FATHER, COME HOME.

Miss Ethel Gibbs, Peterborough, has kindly sent a copy of the following poem, asked for by 'Englishwoman':

Father, dear Father, come home with me now,
The clock in the steeple strikes one;
You said you were coming right home from the shop,
As soon as your day's work was done.
Our fire has gone out, the house is all dark,
And mother's been watching since tea,
With poor brother Benny so sick in her arms,
And no one to help her but me.
Come home! come home! come home!
Please father, dear father, come home!

Chorus—

Hear the sweet voice of the child,
Which the night winds repeat as they roam;
O! who could resist this most plaintive of prayers,
Please father, dear father, come home.

Father, dear father, come home with me now,
The clock in the steeple strikes two;
The night has grown colder, and Benny is worse,
But he has been calling for you.
Indeed, he is worse, ma says he will die,
Perhaps before morning shall dawn;
And this is the message she sent me to bring,
'Come quickly, or he will be gone.'
Come home! come home! come home!
Please father, dear father, come home!

Father, dear father, come home with me now,
The clock in the steeple strikes three;
The house is so lonely, the hours are so long,
For poor weeping mother and me.
Yes, we are alone, poor Benny is dead,
And gone with the angels of light;
And these were the very last words that he said,
'I want to kiss papa to-night.'
Come home! come home! come home!
Please father, dear father, come home!

FREE GRANT LANDS.

Reader, Ontario.—Are females entitled to the free grant lands in Manitoba and the North-West Territory? Ans.—The Land Regulations state that 'Homestead entry for one-quarter section of surveyed agricultural land, open to such entry, may be obtained by any person who is the sole head of a family, or by any male who has attained the age of eighteen years, on application to the local agent of Dominion Lands and on payment of an office fee of $10.'

SURRENDER OF NAPOLEON.

M. Mc.—Where did the British get possession of Napoleon when they put him on the Island of St. Helena? Ans.—After the battle of Waterloo Napoleon fled to Paris and abdicated for the last time on June 22. He arrived at Rochefort on July 3, but finding it impossible to escape from France, he surrendered to Captain Maitland, of the 'Bellerophon,' at Rochefort, on July 15.

QUOTATIONS.

S.D.W., New Glasgow.—Please give the whole of the four lines quoted frequently, beginning, 'Vice is a monster of terrible mien'; also, the expression used when speaking of somebody we admire and respect, and whose equal we may not see, 'Take him all in all,' etc. Ans.—The first is from Pope's 'Essay on Man':

'Vice is a monster of so frightful mien,
As, to be hated, needs but to be seen;
Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.'

In 'Hamlet,' Act I., scene 2, Hamlet, speaking of his father, says:

'He was a man, take him for all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again.'

A SISTER OF THE QUEEN.

A Guelph Reader.—Is there any relationship between the mother of the Czar and Queen Alexandra? Ans.—The Czar's mother was the Princess Dagmar, a daughter of King Christian IX. of Denmark, and, therefore, a sister of Queen Alexandra.

A STORY OF THE ORKNEYS.

Wingham.—Can you tell me where I can procure a book, the title of which I have forgotten? It is a story of the Orkney Isles, by Clouston, which was reviewed in 'World Wide' a few weeks ago. Ans.—The title of the story is 'Garmiscarth,' by J. Storer Clouston, published by Wm. Blackwood & Sons, Edinburgh. Price 6s.

ON SATURDAY.

H.E.A.—On what day did April 15, 1848, fall? Ans.—On Saturday.

ART CLASSES.

C.C.—Write to the secretary, Art Association, Phillips square, Montreal.

NOT ON SUNDAY.

P.S.—What day of the week did May 6, 1845, come on? Was it on a Sunday? Ans.—It came on Tuesday.

POEM WANTED.

'Coningsby' would be glad if some one can give the poem, one line of which is:

'An army of Rebs arose,
Marched down the aisle,' etc.

'M.T.' asks for a poem containing the lines:

'We dwell not in a land wherein we trace
The steps of heroes of the olden time,
Nor seek we in a dead and buried past
For deeds to shed o'er us the light of fame,
There is a greatness truer than the meed
Of poor renown we borrow from the dead.
A greatness higher than the foolish pride
That feeds itself on glory not its own.'

'Old Subscriber,' Aultsville, asks for a poem in which occur the lines:

'And but for love and grace divine,
A fall thus dreadful had been mine;
My heart replied, 'O Lord, I see
How much this kite resembles me.'

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.]

SPONGY GUMS.

'Subscriber' wishes to know the cause of the gums loosening from the teeth. The gums are inflamed and swollen and the teeth are dark at the roots, although apparently sound. Ans.—This trouble is usually due to an accumulation of tartar about the roots of the teeth. This deposit increases gradually in amount until it actually presses the gums away from the teeth. With this there is usually a certain amount of irritation and inflammation, so that the gums become red, soft, and spongy. In severe cases small abscesses may form in the gums or the gums may discharge matter. This is called pyorrhea alveolaris. The condition sooner or later leads to loosening of the teeth, which in time fall out. The best thing to do is to have a dentist scale the teeth once or twice a year, or oftener if need be. The mouth must be kept scrupulously clean. Brush the teeth gently after each meal and remove all particles of food from between the teeth by means of a strand of floss silk. A mouth wash of listerine, one part, and water, three parts, should be used. At night rinse the mouth with milk of magnesia. This will tend to retard the deposit of tartar.

BALDNESS.

R.V.H. is a man aged thirty-three. His hair, which has always been fine, has been falling out for years. There is no dandruff or disease of the scalp. On the top of the head, which is devoid of long hair, is a complete coat of fine down, almost imperceptible except in certain lights. He attributes the condition to brain work and worry. Ans.—Baldness is sometimes due to the causes you mention, although it is more often a heritable or family peculiarity. Unless there is some diseased condition which can be removed by treatment it is not likely that the baldness can be cured. If in poor health you should try to improve this. Avoid worry; take as much outdoor exercise as possible. Avoid sedentary pursuits. Take a cold bath every morning on rising. You should wash the head only about once a month if the hair is dry, or once in two weeks if it is otherwise. Do not rub the scalp much with the towel. An occasional application of vaseline is advisable. The following tonic is one of the best I know. Tincture of cantharides, two drachms; compound tincture of cinchona, four drachms; castor oil, three drachms; bay rum, one ounce; rectified spirits to make eight ounces. Apply every morning, rubbing well in to the scalp. As an internal tonic take some cod-liver oil with hypophosphites.

LEGAL.

(ONTARIO.)

INFRINGEMENT OF PATENT.

An Old Subscriber, Ont.—A has been building barns, using his rafters without purline, for several years past, piecing a small block in the peak. Now this spring B puts up a new barn using this same block in the peak. B gets his barn patented in Canada and United States. Can B stop A from building rafters with the said block in them, unless A pays a certain amount of money to B for the right to use this block? Ans.—Probably not. The patent confers only a prima facie right to the exclusive use of the article by B and his assigns; and the validity of same may be contested by A in any action which B might bring against him for infringement, and we very much doubt B's being able to maintain his patent in the courts in the event of such litigation.

AGRICULTURAL

HOEING POTATOES.

W.W.—Kindly tell me if potatoes should be banked or not? Ans.—It is almost the universal custom to hill up the earth more or less, around the stalks of growing potatoes, but some experienced potato growers maintain that when the soil has been ploughed deeply, level culture does best.

BEST COW FOR BUTTER.

Buttonville.—How many pounds of butter does the best butter cow make, and of what breed is she? Ans.—Some twenty years ago Mr. V. T. Fuller, of Hamilton, Ont., claimed that his Jersey cow, 'Mary Ann of St. Lamberts,' produced in seven days, the milk from which nearly 36 lbs. of butter were made. This was a private test, and its accuracy was doubted by many. At a test recently made at the New Jersey Experiment Station, the five-year-old Holstein cow, 'Aggie Cornucopia Pauline 48426,' did during the 30 days beginning at 11 p.m. Feb. 20, 1904, give 2,640.25 lbs. of milk averaging 4.13 percent of butter fat, which was equivalent to 137.61 lbs. of 80 percent butter. For the best seven consecutive days this cow gave 660.30 lbs. of milk containing 27.354 lbs. of butter fat, equivalent to 34.192 lbs. of 80 percent butter. This is claimed to be the highest butter test ever made. At the milking test made lately at the St. Louis World's Fair, a Jersey cow produced the largest quantity of butter fat. At the Pan-American exhibition at Buffalo four years ago a Guernsey cow produced the largest quantity of butter fat in a test lasting six months, while a Red Polled cow was the next largest producer of butter fat.

CAPONIZING.

Ontario Subscriber.—We are all subscribers to the 'Witness,' and value it highly as a family paper, and we watch with much interest for your articles on agriculture and poultry. Can you or some of your readers describe the process of caponizing chickens? Ans.—Send ten cents to the Poultry Keeper Pub. Co., Box 41, Quincy, Ill., U.S., for their little book fully explaining the operation of caponizing cockerels.

HEATED WHEAT.

M. McL.—Would you kindly inform me if there is any remedy for heated wheat. It makes the flour runny and the bread dark. Ans.—There is no known means by which heated wheat can be made into good flour. If it is boiled and fed in moderation to pigs and poultry it can be made useful.

GARDEN TALKS.

This department is conducted by Mrs. Annie L. Jack, Chateauguay Basin, Que., to whom all questions should be sent. All questions answered through the 'Witness.'

'One heaven bends above;
The lowliest head oftimes hath sweetest rest,
O'er song bird in the pine, and bee in the ivy low
Is the same love, it is all God's summer,
Well pleased is He if we patiently do our best.
So hum little bee, and low green grasses grow,
You help to make the summer.

After the middle of August the garden work seems to stand still, except for the succession of the flowers, and the ripening of the foliage, as if Nature had found time to rest.

The flowers have already an autumnal look. Perennial Phlox is in evidence, with its faint tangible perfume that is pleasant when wafted by cool breezes, and Dahlias are stately and proud as ever.

Now, we can take time to look back over the season, and to remember its joys, as well as its disappointments, its aims and its blunders, for in all gardening experience, there are mistakes and regrets.

It is a type of life that nothing is perfect, and that, seen from a later point of view, we see how much better it might have been with greater knowledge gained by experience.

So we keep on planning and striving, be it for the garden or our life work, seldom content, or self-satisfied, but lured on by the future that is the salvation of many a soul.

All around us are compensations, and Nature's bestowals that we must do our best to aid. There is a German proverb that says: 'God bestows his gifts during the night,' and true it is that while we sleep the ministry of Nature works for us. The grain ripens, the fruits grow mellow, and the corn becomes golden in the darkness of the autumn nights, wind and rain come to help the ripening, and another harvest is garnered.

Shall we profit by the season's mistakes? Learn to improve what is crude and misplaced or faulty, and work to nobler ends? If so, we shall realize that the dark days and the storms, the loneliness of night, as well as the sunny days, are needed to make the summer and to bring about fruition.

DWARF JUNEBERRY, ETC.

'No Name' asks several questions, the principal being about a Juneberry that is not thriving well. As this shrub is of such easy growth it would seem as if the plant you have tried to cultivate is not in a healthy condition. It is commonly called 'Shad Bush,' and the flowers are always associated with spring. The birds are very fond of the fruit, and claim it for their own.

As for everlasting flowers and grasses, they are as easily grown as any other annuals.

Seed should be sown in a hot-bed and pricked out as soon as the plants are large enough. They require good cultivation to bring the flowers into bloom, and must be cut when first opened, tied into small bunches and hung up in the dark, head downward, in order to dry with perfect coloring and shape.

They are a very interesting class of plants if properly gathered and dried.

PLANTS FOR NAME.

A Subscriber.—The evergreen shrub is the American Yew, or Ground Hemlock. The botanical name is Taxus Canadensis. It looks at first sight like a stunted seedling of a hemlock, and thrives only in moist ground. The seed is enclosed in the red covering, and is sweetish and insipid. The other shrub requires a larger specimen in order to determine which of three varieties of the same order it belongs to.

HYDRANGEA.

Mrs. R. M.—The Hydrangea that blooms in the house seldom requires much pruning. It blooms in summer, and rests during the winter. It is a good plan to cut off the blooms when they turn brown, and a bit of the stem at the same time. This will allow the new growth to have more room, and the number of stems left depends upon whether you desire quantity or quality of bloom.

As for the other question regarding potato water in yeast, the quantity used will not have any poisonous effect, and the starch in the water is of some value. This method makes the very best of yeast.

HELIOTROPE FOR WINTER.

'Alice' has never succeeded in growing a heliotrope for winter flowering and asks advice. Ans.—If you start a young plant at once, and encourage it to make a vigorous, stocky growth, it will very likely produce from six to fourteen flower heads by the last of January, and if well cared for, others will soon follow.

The heliotrope enjoys heat and sunshine, also requires plenty of root room, for a large plant needs a six inch pot, as this plant makes many fine roots, and if the pot is too small it becomes almost impervious to water.

A soil best suited to its needs is composed of equal parts of loam, sand and rotted turf. The more it is pinched back when growing the more flower heads will branch out from it.

An application of liquid manure every five or six days will be beneficial.

If the plant is over watered, or if it is allowed to wilt for want of water, the leaves will turn brown and drop off. This of course, retards growth and flowering. The happy medium is to be reached by observation and experience, as well as by good judgment.

MILDEW ON ROSE LEAVES.

C.H.—The disease on enclosed leaves is mildew, caused by close muggy weather, and perhaps a sudden chill, when the plant was making a rank growth. It is a very common trouble, and the best remedy is to dust the leaves with fine sulphur, or use as a spray, sulphate of potassium, one ounce dissolved in two gallons of warm water. This does not disfigure the leaves so much as the flour of sulphur, and is quite as effectual.

THE FREEZIA.

Novice.—You are mistaken in supposing that the Freezias need to be put into a cool dark place to form their roots after potting. Instead of that they require to be kept in a warm room because they are not like such bulbs as tulips and hyacinths that are grown out of doors. Freezias are natives of warm countries, therefore are tender and require such treatment as greenhouse plants receive. They should be placed in a warm shaded place until such time as they show by general appearance that they require to be brought to the light.

QUESTIONS ABOUT PLUMS.

E.B.—There is a vast extent of country where the European plums cannot be successfully grown. In many places even the native varieties fall owing to a disease resembling the apple spot fungus, and the ravages of the curculio. This can be prevented by spraying with Bordeaux mixture if faithfully attended to. There are early plums of Prunus Americana in variety that begin to ripen in August, though some are as late as October. If you wish to study up the subject write to the horticulturist at the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, for a bulletin that fully describes them.

A FLOWER FERTILIZER.

H. McD. wishes to make a liquid fertilizer by the use of chemicals and can do so by using half an ounce of nitrate of soda, and one ounce of phosphate of potash in a gallon of water. This is useful if applied once a week for stimulating plants that are in full growth, but must not be applied to those that are weak or sickly.

As for bones, let them be smashed with a heavy hammer and planted near the roots of trees, shrubs or vines. If not required for that purpose place in a barrel between layers of wood ashes and leave until spring before putting in the ground.

CRIMSON RAMBLER.

Elsie M.. asks how the Crimson Rambler Rose first came to be discovered. Ans.—It was first found under cultivation in Japan by a botanist who sent it to England to one of the nurserymen. It proved so hardy and beautiful that it was propagated largely, and when it reached America its fame spread rapidly over the flower-loving world. It is supposed to be derived from the Polyantha Rosa, that is a native of Japan and Eastern China, and has never been surpassed by any of the so-called ramblers that have followed.

The same writer inquires the best time to prune this rose, to which the answer is that early spring when growth is starting is the right season. Ramblers bloom best on wood two or three years old and need very little trimming. If too many canes start at the base they should be rubbed off in the bud stage, or when only a few inches long, and to propagate this rose young shoots may be taken any time after the bloom fades and cut to three buds, removing all but the top leaf. This month is suitable to propagate the rambler, and if pegged down, a tip will often root as easily as a blackberry cane. Altogether they are a very interesting class of plants.

CUTTINGS OF PRIVET FOR HEDGE.

Mr. G. J.—The privet grows readily from cuttings that are taken in autumn from the growth of last season. They should be about eight to ten inches in length, and can be at once planted in a row or tied in bundles and placed in sand in the cellar during winter. The temperature must be kept low all the time, and the sand never allowed to become dry.

A privet hedge needs good soil, and to be top dressed with manure the first year, and good cultivation given early in the season to aid the growth. The Chinese privet is superior to the older varieties.

SETTING STRAWBERRY PLANTS.

J.S.D.—If you have not far to take the plants they can be set out now, in the land where you say there have been early potatoes. Take off the side leaves and cut the roots back if the plants are large.

Plant in rows, and allow fifteen inches between the plants, and as they grow train the runners in the rows. Cover in late autumn with some mulching material to prevent injury from frost, which is often caused by heaving of the soil with the alternate freezing and thawing that takes place in some seasons.

TUBEROUS BEGONIAS.

Vinette.—The above plant is not hardy, and the bulbs you purchased in spring must be taken up in autumn when the leaves dry, and can be stored in a paper bag in a cool but frost-proof place all winter. In moist climates, where hot winds do not prevail, they flourish in any location and are in constant bloom.

They require a half-shaded situation, and are wonderful for blossoming when once begun, but must not be planted near trees to secure shade for the roots will impoverish the soil and sap the moisture and nourishment.

These tubers blossom as freely as geraniums and the season is prolonged if they are started indoors in pots, and given gentle heat, then transplanted about the first of June.

The soil must be kept moist and the plants showered at sundown, for if water is put on the leaves when the sun shines on them the foliage will become blistered. No flowers are more brilliant than the Tuberous Begonia in its many shades, the scarlet is dazzling and the intermediate tints very much admired. The only quality lacking is that of perfume.

SENATE VACANCIES.

HOW DEATH HAS CHANGED THE POLITICAL COMPLEXION OF THE CHAMBER.

Ottawa, Aug. 17.—When the two new senatorships for the North-West Territories and the three existing vacancies are filled the government will command a majority of seventeen in the Upper House of Parliament. It is hard to realize the mortality that the last few years has shown in the Senate when one recalls that eight years ago the Conservative party commanded a plurality of more than sixty, or, in other words, had the Red Chamber practically to themselves. The three existing vacancies are for Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Ontario respectively, caused by the refusal of Mr. Rufus Currie, of Windsor, to accept a proffered appointment, the death of the Hon. William Dever, of St. John, and the death of the Hon. Mr. Aikins, of Toronto.

Advertisements.

SUMMER CATARRH DANGEROUS!

FREE ADVICE ON ITS CURE.

Where Catarrh Starts.

Don't deceive yourself about Summer Catarrh! Don't make the mistake of thinking it only a persistent, annoying little cold in the head! It's the most dangerous form of Catarrh because it seems the most trifling. The very fact that it troubles you at all in warm weather proves that it's deep-seated Catarrh of the worst kind. Take it in hand NOW, for what seems a harmless ailment to-day, will be a terribly dangerous one by Winter. Remember, neglected Summer Catarrh is almost certain to bring on the diseased and weakened condition that is the sure forerunner of Consumption.

Learn at once, without it costing you a cent, how to cure your Catarrh. Write to-day to Catarrh Specialist Sproule, the highest authority in the country on the cure of Catarrh. This famous doctor will make

NO CHARGE WHATEVER

for studying your case carefully, and telling you just what to do for it. Accept his generous offer. Answer the questions, yes or no, write your name and address plainly on the dotted lines, cut out the coupon, and send it without delay to CATARRH SPECIALIST SPROULE, 7 to 13 DOANE STREET, BOSTON.

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE COUPON.

Is your breath foul?
Do you take cold easily?
Is your nose stopped up?
Do you have to spit often?
Do you blow your nose a good deal?
Does your mouth taste bad mornings?
Do you have a dull feeling in your head?
Is there a tickling sensation in your throat?
Does the mucus drop into your throat from the nose?

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HIGH SPEED ENGINE FOR SALE.

A 45 h. p. Laurie High Speed Engine in very good condition, will be sold at a bargain, as she is being displaced by a larger engine.

Cylinder, 9 inches diameter.
Stroke, 15 inches.
Revolutions, 250 per minute.
Fly Wheel, 4 ft. 6 in. diameter.
Driving Wheel, 3 ft. diameter, 13 in. face.

Apply to

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Montreal.

THE WHITE, WHITE ROSE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Will you kindly reproduce the following poem in your columns and oblige a number of your Southern readers, among them an

OLD VIRGINIAN.

O Georgia girl, with storm-black eye,
Don't you mind long ago, when the troops marched by,
Down the quaint old town of Maryland,
The sorry little lad in Stonewall's Band?
'Twas a beautiful eve of a blue June day,
In his tattered cap and jacket of grey,
You smiled, but you pressed the sun-browned hand
Of the sorry little lad in Stonewall's Band.

O Georgia girl, with the hanging hair,
Of russet and gold in the sundown air,
Don't you mind that rose from the borderland
That you gave to the lad in Stonewall's band?
'Twas a white, white rose, as rose could be,
And stood 'neath the leaves of a maple tree—
A queen all crowned; 'twas a beautiful thing,
And the lad on the chestnut horse was kin.

O Georgia girl, with the tripping feet,
Don't you mind that house on the great big street?
And the hall that night, and the banner-decked hill,
For a bold old rebel was Dr. McGill!
O the waltz, and the seat on the winding stair,
And the storm-black eyes and the red-gold hair,
And smile, ah, smile! like the noontide sun;
O Georgia girl, was it all for fun?

O Georgia girl, 'twas a sweet farewell,
To exchange for the burst of shot and shell
At Gettysburg; but the gold-red hair,
And the eyes and the smile with the rose, went there;
Up by the guns of the dauntless foes
Went the eyes and the smile and the white, white rose—
Safe under the stars of that flaming cross—
But the bullets made merry with the chestnut horse.

O Georgia girl, 'tis a long time ago;
Still the seasons come, and the roses blow,
There's the white, white rose, and the rose that is grand,
But none like the rose from the borderland.
'Tis a long time ago. Ah! sad are the years;
Broken is the lute that was swept in tears;
Shattered the spear, and crumbled with rust;
Tired are the feet with the battle dust.
But the white, white rose the dews still unfurl!
For the sorry little lad, from the Georgia girl.

WILLIAM PAGE CARTER.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

BRITAIN'S WHEAT SUPPLY AND CANADA'S OUTPUT.

(By Senator Wark.)

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In my letter in the 'Witness' of June 21, I pointed out to your readers some of the dangers that threatened the empire. The first and not the least important was that of food. We have now a part of the empire very extensive, very fertile, blessed with a good climate, and able to furnish ample food for our large and rapidly increasing population. It consists of all the valuable fertile land in British North America, and is occupied by about five million people, perhaps not half of whom are employed in cultivating the soil, while above forty millions are crowded together in the United Kingdom, the fertile land of which is not sufficient to produce more than food enough for half its population; the other half has to be purchased largely in foreign countries, and paid for largely in gold, a state of things which the empire, in its ill-organized state, may not be able long to bear. But my first duty will be to show your readers from what countries food is procured for the surplus population. Whitaker, in his valuable almanac for 1904, page 333, has given us very valuable tables extending over twenty years, from which I copy his figures on wheat, which I append, dealing only with the wheat column:

BRITAIN'S WHEAT SUPPLY IN MILLIONS OF BUSHELS.

(Copied from 'Whitaker's Almanac' for 1904, Page 333.)

	United States.	Russia.	Argentine.	Canada.	India.	Australia.	Total.
1883	26	13	0	1	11	0	64
1884	22	5	0	1	7	3	47
1885	24	11	0	1	12	4	61
1886	26	3	0	3	11	0	47
1887	30	5	1	3	8	1	55
1888	14	21	1	1	8	1	57
1889	13	21	0	1	9	0	58
1890	17	19	2	1	9	1	60
1891	24	14	2	3	13	1	66
1892	33	4	3	3	12	1	64
1893	32	10	7	3	6	1	65
1894	24	16	13	2	5	3	70
1895	27	21	11	1	8	3	81
1896	30	17	4	3	2	0	70
1897	34	15	0	4	0	0	62
1898	37	6	3	5	9	0	65
1899	34	2	11	5	8	2	66
1900	32	4	18	6	0	2	68
1901	40	2	8	6	3	5	65
1902	43	6	4	9	8	4	81

These figures show that in this period of twenty years the United Kingdom has been receiving a large supply of food from three foreign and three home countries. Of the foreign countries Russia at one time contributed nearly as much as the United States. Now it has greatly fallen off, while the Argentine Republic is taking its place. The United States now supplies much more than half of what is wanted. Of the home countries, India at one time sent us considerable, but famines have almost stopped the supply, and Australia's droughts have shown that nothing certain can be expected from her. Since Confederation Canada has done so little and made such slow progress that I think Britain has ceased to expect much from her, but I have for some time been expecting a change, and I now feel that a pleasant surprise awaits the people of both Britain and Canada. Your readers will see by the figures on the Canada line the slow progress of the first thirteen years. It was slow and uncertain. Then came a change, which has gone on for seven years upwards, annually from three millions to four, five, five, six, six, and nine millions, which is one-ninth of the eighty-one millions, which is the last and largest supply required in any of the twenty years. If sufficient agricultural immigrants can be induced to settle in the country, this important object may soon be attained, and your statisticians cannot watch its progress too carefully in order to keep the public advised of it. Having shown the prospect of ample supply of food, I shall now point out the importance of taking care of it.

We had a reciprocity treaty with the United States which terminated in 1866. In that year, Canada had over three million dollars' worth of wheat to dispose of, which was wanted in the United Kingdom. This wheat could have been sent down the St. Lawrence by vessel or by rail and shipped there in a Canadian or other British vessel, and the whole of the profits divided among British subjects. I add some figures. They are very old, being copied from the sessional papers of 1867, volume I., page 185. They show how carefully our neighbors look after their interests, even in small matters. They took away only three million dollars' worth of property, and at nearly forty different ports. The Imperial Parliament was looking on, and the matter passed unnoticed. A parliament in which the provinces are not represented is not the body that should legislate for the provinces. I trust, therefore, that the present Imperial Parliament will soon be succeeded by one in which every province of the empire will be fairly represented; then the interests of the provinces will receive proper attention, and there will be no room for complaints. I trust such a parliament will ere long be siding our sovereign to govern his great and powerful empire, and that one of its first important undertakings will be the construction of the Montreal, Ottawa and Georgian Bay canal, and that by the time this is finished vessels adapted to take on cargoes of food at a western port of Lake Superior may pass from that lake through the Georgian Bay into the new canal, on to Montreal, there discharge her cargo into a vessel bound for Britain. Wheat exported from the following Canadian ports during the last year of the reciprocity treaty was as follows:

Ports.	Bushels.
Belleville	18,905
Brantford	5,316
Brighton	47,632
Chatham	31,779
Chippewa	4,546
Clifton	94,246
Coaticook	95,505
Cobourg	66,397
Colborne	6,000
Cramahe	83,461
Darlington	39,603
Dover	6,221
Dunville	11,424
Fort Erie	307,182
Goderich	148,193
Guelph	20,529
Hamilton	154,385
Hope	162,906
Kingston	67,241
London	31,638
Montreal	19,775
Napanee	8,052
New Carlisle	15,110
Newcastle	4,553
Oshawa	8,411
Owen Sound	6,000
Picton	33,981
Prescott	19,125
Queenston	7,145
Saugeen	34,450
Stanley	75,946
Stratford	85,935
Toronto	574,642
Whitby	45,974
Woodstock	5,109
Other ports	21,895

These figures show that under a reciprocity treaty the Canadian farmer carried what food he had to spare to the point on the boundary nearest to his farm, where he found a person ready to pay him for it, and pass it into the United States free of duty, and if it ever reached Britain the Americans had all the cost of transporting and handling it. They now see in our North-West the prospect of a very rich country. Many of them are coming over to share in it, and some are expressing a wish for a new reciprocity treaty, but it is to be hoped that our parliament will adopt means to retain our wealth in the empire until all our wants are provided for. When the new canal is constructed we will have the shortest, safest and cheapest route by which to convey goods from the place of production to the place of consumption, and parliament will be much to blame if it allows them to be directed into any other channel. There was mismanagement under the former treaty, which must not be repeated if a new one is negotiated. I do not see what we would gain by a treaty. When the last expired Montreal had less than 20,000 bushels to dispose of, and Quebec had none. How many millions pass through these ports now? I think our rulers will see that the public interest will be best consulted by leaving our own exporters and British importers to handle the business themselves, at least so far as food is concerned.

DAVID WARK.

Fredericton, August, 1904.

THE FREE CHURCH CASE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Permit me to offer a few remarks relative to the judgment recently pronounced by a committee of Lords anent the Free Church property, and severely criticised by you in your editorial columns. This case, 'The Free Church versus Lord Overtoun and others,' I have followed with considerable interest, and must certainly agree with you that the issues at stake are of vast importance. Nevertheless, the immensity of the issues involved in no way affects the justice or injustice of the judgment rendered.

The decision of the case should not be made, under any circumstances, to depend on the merits or demerits of the Establishment principle, the doctrines commonly designated Calvinistic or any other doctrines or principles as the ecclesiastical property was the lawful heritage of those strictly adhering to the doctrines and principles embodied in the Free Church Testimony and Claim of Rights of 1843, so that, as the doctrines and principles set forth in the basis of that Church do not alter, however the opinions of men and the attitude of succeeding generations regarding them may shift, the property was still the property of those, however few and despised, who strictly adhered to them.

The judgment on the case delivered by the Lords was no doubt reached by the consideration of three points, namely:—1. Were the established principle and the doctrine of predestination given such a place in the Free Church Testimony and Claim of Rights of 1843, as constituted a constitutional deviation from them, such as the relegation of them into the field of open questions by the courts of the Church, a change of the public creed of the Church and thereby a forfeiture of the legal right to the Church property?

2. Did the majority of the Church calling itself the Free Church, in 1900, lay themselves open to the consequences of a departure from those principles and doctrines by entering into union with the United Presbyterian (U.P.) body, a body confessedly voluntary in principle and openly Arminian in doctrine?

3. Has the minority of that same body so strictly adhered to those principles and doctrines as to legally fall heir to the property pertaining by law to those firmly abiding by them?

All who are at all acquainted with Free Church history must know that the first question requires an affirmative answer. The second must also appear to all unprejudiced minds as requiring an affirmative reply. The third seemed also to require an affirmative reply in the judgment of their Lordships and thus they pursued the only course open to them in consideration of the light in which the case was presented to them.

It was an incident worthy of notice in the presentation of the Free Church case by their counsel, Mr. Johnston, that, when questioned as to the relation in which his clients stood to the Declaratory Act of 1892, he refused to enter into argument on the point—a virtual acknowledgment, on his part, that they are legally bound under it. That such is really the case will appear more plainly if we follow the union negotiations from the beginning.

From the year 1863 to 1873 the first union negotiations between the Free Church (F. C.) and U. P. Church continued, but in the latter year were dropped on account of the strenuous opposition of such men as the Rev. Drs. Begg and Kennedy on the F. C. side. However, in 1879 the U. P. body passed a declaratory act declaring in what relations the members of their body stood to the standards of their Church. This was done as an important step towards union. In 1892 the F. C. followed suit, mainly for the same end, by passing a similar declaratory act which relegated the Establishment principle and the doctrine of predestination into the field of open questions. Thus the F. C. as a Church had now given up the Establishment principle and the doctrine of predestination, whereas the U. P. body were anti-Establishment in principle and Arminian in doctrine.

At this juncture occurred what is commonly called the 'Declaratory Act Secession,' the result of which is another church in Scotland (which also has a mission in Canada) designated, by way of distinction, the Free Presbyterian Church of Scotland, but perpetuating the doctrines and principles of the Free Church of Scotland of 1843 in their original purity. At the same time a greater body in the Free Church remained in the Church, maintaining that by their protest against the Declaratory Act they rescued themselves from being bound under the act, although it was by no means an inoperative part of the Church's constitution. This body refused to enter the union with the United Presbyterian body in 1900, although the constitution of the new church simply gave full sway to all that by the Declaratory Act of their own church was allowed. This then is the 'Free Church,' which, after much litigation in the Scottish courts and finally by appeal to the House of Lords, has gained the Free Church property.

In considering the case it should be remembered that by far the greatest portion of the property was contributed by those who formed the Free Church of 1843, and who would brook no deviation from the original Public Creed of their Church, as may plainly be seen from the fact as stated in your editorial comment that no fewer than about five hundred churches were erected within a twelvemonth of the Church's separate existence. An incident of quite recent date shows how men of the stamp which built up the Free Church regarded a change in the basis of the Church when Sir William Mackinnon, having heard on his death-bed of the likelihood of the passing of the Declaratory Act of 1892 into law, changed his will in order to cut off the Church from a large legacy he had intended for it. Is it then to be maintained that those who contributed most of the property intended it to go to a body which strives to traduce the very doctrines and principles to maintain which, in their purity, called them as a body into separate existence as the 'Free Church of Scotland'? But is the property after all to go to a body after the mind of the founders of the Free Church?

WILLIAM MATHESON.

Lochalsh, Ont., Aug. 12, 1904.

[For the 'Witness.'

MY WORK.

(Reprinted by request from a very old number of the 'Witness.'

A work my Lord gave unto me,
Varied in rich design;
'Do this,' He said, 'until I come,
And great rewards are thine.'

Gladly my labor I began,
The pattern showed so fair;
I thought I could not err—the lines
Were marked so plainly there.

Yet soon, alas! the work was marred
Through want of skill and care;
I patience lacked to trace the lines
That formed the pattern fair.

And then I wept—my tear-drops stained
The tints of varied hue;
And thus through hours of toil and grief
My life-long labor grew.

Yet here and there a glowing tint
Gleamed like a golden ray;
But, ah! so few, even while I gazed
They seemed to die away.

And, lo! while thus I wrought and grieved,
Behold I saw my Lord;
In shame I laid my labor down,
Obedient to His word.

Yet soon in gracious tones He spake
And my poor work He blessed;
'Lo! thou thy part has done,' He said,
'I will do all the rest.'

O! Jesus, Master, thus I lay
My service at Thy feet—
Trusting in Thee, dear Lord, alone
To make the work complete.

S. B.

A REMARKABLE ESCAPE.

A fire which broke out early one morning recently at 3 St. Andrew's street, London, England, in a bird and dog fancier's shop, belonging to Mr. G. Leach, was marked by an extraordinary incident. At one a.m. Mr. Pat Shay, who for four years past has suffered from paralysis in both legs, compelling him to walk on crutches, was dragging himself to the lodging-house where he is staying, near the Seven Dials, when he saw smoke issuing from Mr. Leach's shop, and gave the alarm. In his excitement the cripple forgot his infirmity, and, throwing away his crutches, rushed with another man up the burning stairs. Seizing an infant boy, whom he found in a room, Mr. Shay rushed downstairs with him, his fellow-rescuer following with a little girl. Shay saw the finish of the fire, and then went home, carrying the crutches under his arm. Shay is an American, aged 55. He was formerly on the music hall stage, and appeared in sketches at nearly all the Music Halls in London. For some time he was a scene-shifter at Daly's Theatre.—'Lloyd's Weekly News.'

A burglar and his son were killed by bull dogs while attempting to break into the house of a Hungarian farmer.

Buildings in the principal streets of Liverpool, England, are not allowed to exceed ninety feet in height.

CHESS

Tuesday, Aug. 23, 1904.

PROBLEM NO. 880.

(Composed for the 'Witness' by H. W. Barry, Boston.)

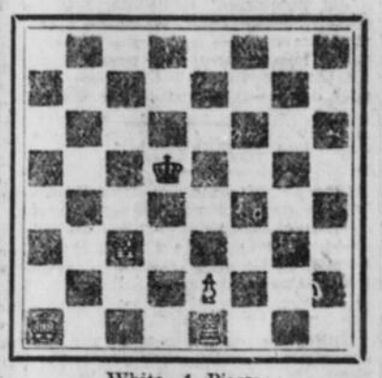
(Black—7 Pieces.

White—8 Pieces.

White to mate in two moves.

PROBLEM NO. 881.

(Composed for the 'Witness' by W. A. Shinkman and Otto Wurzburg.)
Black—1 Piece.



White—4 Pieces.

White to play and mate in four moves.

Solutions Sept. 10, must reach editor Sept. 3.

SOLUTIONS AND COMMENTS.

No. 876. Barry. Two moves. Key:—Q—K 2. This is the problem to which we referred as illustrating a bishop three times pinned—the pins each time essential to the mate.

Correct from C. H. Wheeler, Myrtle House, Pawn, Clever, but not pleasing in proportion to its cleverness.

No. 877. Shinkman and Wurzburg. Four moves. Solution—1. Q—B 7, K—K 3; 2, P—K 4. 1..., K—K 5; 2, Q—B 5. 1..., K—Q 5; 2, R—K 8, etc.

The following games are from the National Tournament in progress in London. At latest reports the leaders were Teichmann, Napier, Gunsberg, Blackburne and Leonhardt. Some of the game have been decidely bright.

GAME NO. 888.

(Queen's Kt Opening.)

White. Teichmann.	Black. Loman.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 Q Kt—B 3	2 Kt—K B 3
3 P—B 4	3 P—Q 4
4 B P x P	4 Kt x P
5 Kt—B 3	5 B—Q Kt 5
6 B—K 2	6 Q Kt—B 3
7 Castles	7 B—K 3
8 Q—K 1	8 Q—K 2
9 K—R 1	9 B x Kt
10 Kt P x B	10 P—K R 3
11 Q R—Kt 1	11 Q R—Kt 1
12 P—Q 3	12 K Kt—Kt 4
13 Q—Kt 3	13 Kt x Kt
14 B x Kt	14 P—Kt 3
15 P—B 4	15 Q—Q 2
16 P x P	16 B x P
17 B x B	17 Q x B
18 P—K 6	18 R—R 2
19 B—R 3	19 Q—K 4
20 Q x Kt P	20 Resigns.

The twentieth move by Teichmann was a great surprise to his opponent, and to all who were witnessing the game. It came as an electric shock for suddenness, and in being so unexpected. The previous three or four moves were made in anticipation of the trap succeeding. R to K Kt 2 is useless against P takes P, and of course the Queen is safe from capture.

GAME NO. 889.

(Round four—Ruy Lopez.)

White, Tattersall.	Black, Teichmann.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 Kt—K B 3	2 Kt—Q B 3
3 B—Kt 5	3 P—B 4
4 P—Q 4	4 P x K P
5 Kt x K P	5 Kt x Kt
6 P—R 4	6 Q—R 4 ch
7 Kt—B 3	7 Q x P
8 Castles	8 Kt—K B 3
9 B—K 3	9 B—B4
10 B x B	10 Q x B
11 Kt x P	11 Kt x Kt
12 R—K	12 Q x P ch
13 K—R	13 Castles.
14 R x Kt	14 P—Q 4
15 R—K 7	15 B—B4
16 R x Q Kt P	16 B—K 5
17 Q—Kt	17 Q—R 5
18 B x P	18 R—Q B
19 Q x R P	19 Q—Kt 5
20 R—K Kt	20 R x B
21 R—Q Kt 3	21 B x P ch
22 Resigns.	

GAME NO. 890.

Queen's Gambit Declined.

White. Shoosmith.	Black. Gunberg.
1 P—Q 4	1 P—Q 4
2 P—Q B 4	2 P—K 3
3 Q Kt—B 3	3 B—K 2
4 P—K 3	4 K Kt—B 3
5 B—Q 3	5 Castles
6 Kt—B 3	6 Q Kt—Q 2
7 Castles	7 P—B 3
8 Q—K 2	8 B—Q 3
9 P—K 4	9 P x B P
10 B x P	10 P—K 4
11 P—Q R 3	11 Q—B 2
12 P—K R 3	12 P—K R 3
13 P x P	13 Kt x P
14 Kt x Kt	14 B x Kt
15 P—B 4	15 B x Kt
16 P x B	16 R—K 1
17 P—K 5	17 Kt—Q 2
18 R—B 3	18 Kt—B 1
19 B—K 3	19 P—Q Kt 3
20 R—Kt 3	20 B—K 3
21 B—Q 3	21 K—R 1
22 P—B 5	22 Q x P
23 Q—Kt 4	23 Kt—Kt 3
24 B—Q 4	24 Q—Q 3
25 Q—R 5	25 Resigns.

GAME NO. 891.

Queen's Gambit Declined.

White. Shoosmith.	Black. Muller.
1 P—Q 4	1 P—Q 4
2 P—Q B 4	2 P—K 3
3 Kt—Q B 3	3 Kt—K B 3
4 B—Kt 5	4 Q Kt—Q 2
5 P—K 3	5 P—B 3
6 Kt—K B 3	6 Q—R 4 (a)
7 B x Kt	7 Kt x B
8 Kt—Q 2	8 B—Kt 5
9 Q—B 2	9 Castles
10 B—K 2	10 Kt—K 5
11 K Kt x Kt	11 P x Kt
12 Castles	12 P—K B 4
13 P—B 3	13 P x P
14 R x P (b)	14 B—Q 2
15 R—Q 1	15 Q R—K 1
16 K—R 1	16 R—K 2
17 P—K 4	17 B x Kt
18 P x B	18 P—B 4
19 Q R—K B 1	19 K R—K 1
20 B—Q 3	20 P—K Kt 3
21 P—K R 3	21 B—R 5
22 Q—K B 2	22 Q x B P
23 K P x P	23 K P x P
24 B x P	24 Q x Q P
25 Q—Kt 3	25 Q—K 4
26 Q—R 4	26 P x B
27 R x P (e)	27 Q—B 2
28 Q—R 6	28 R—Kt 2
29 Q—Kt 6 ch	29 R—B 2
30 R—Kt 5 ch	30 Resigns.

(a) This device and the changing off the B for Kt have become familiar of late. The Q is drawn from the K side which White will attack, and the utility of the manoeuvre is doubtful.

(b) White here has the better developed position.

(c) Begins an interesting finish, greatly assisted by Black's next move, which allowed Q to R 6, a winning move. Black, 27....Q to Q 3 was preferable.

(d) A pretty series of moves follows, leading to mate. If Black plays K to B sq he is mated in a few moves.

THE LIGHTER SIDE.

The 'Daily News' says:—The humors of chess are too seldom recorded. The following little story will amuse those readers who take the trouble to go over on the board the little game embodied:

Black was a strong amateur, giving the odds of pawn and two to one of the weaker brethren. Play went thus:

(Remove Black's K B P.)

1 P—K 4	1 ..... cr
2 Kt—Q B 3	2 P—Q 3
3 P—Q 4	3 P—K 4
4 P x P	4 Kt—Q B 3
5 P x P	5 B x P
6 P—K 5	6 Kt x P
7 B—K B 4	7 Q—K 2

'Now,' said White. 'I'll have a dig at the Queen,' and he played 8 Kt—Q 5. 'Very well,' said Black, and replied Kt—B 6 mate! 'Oh, I didn't mean that,' said White. 'Let me have it back. I'll exchange first.' Each took back his eighth move, and White played instead 8 B x Kt. Black replied B x B. 'Now,' said White. 'I'll have my dig at the Queen,' and moved his knight again to Q 5. 'Very well,' said Black, and played B—B 6 mate! Tableau.

LETTER ADDRESSES.

'We laugh at the Chinese for doing things in a roundabout way, but did you ever notice,' asked the man who does notice things, 'that our manner of addressing letters is the most annoying one and the most uselessly so, too? It's a fact. We address our letters backward. The most important thing for the mail clerk to know in sorting letters is the State to which they are to go, then the country, and then the town. When they arrive at that town, the most important thing for the clerk there to notice is the street, then the number, and then the name. You see, the name comes last of all, for what does the Philadelphia mail clerk know of the individual to whom you are writing? All he cares about is the State, county and town. But custom just reverses the process and we address letters backward, as I said. Why not address them thus:—

PENNSYLVANIA,
LANCASTER COUNTY,
MARIETTA,
SOUTH BANK ST., 23,
RODMAN BROWN, ESQ.

'It looks odd, but that's only because we're not used to it.'—Philadelphia 'Press.'

NOTES AND NOTICES.

Five of the West India Islands now represented at the Ontario Business College, Belleville.—There are now in attendance at the Ontario Business College, Belleville, eleven students from five of the West India Islands, two young ladies and nine young men; six from Barbados, two from Antigua, one from Granada, one from Jamaica and one from St. Kitts. There are three young men now on the ocean coming from British Guiana, South America, to the college. The famous text book of the college, 'The Canadian Accountant' (the fourteenth edition of which is now in press) is sold throughout the English-speaking world. The Ontario Business College is doing international and inter-imperial work, and, in its line, spreading the fame of Canada. It is the most widely attended business college in America. Write to the Principal, J. W. Johnson, F.C.A., Belleville, Ont., for the thirty-seventh annual catalogue.

INDIANS GO TO WORK.

SOME OF THEM NOW MAKING A LIVING—THE CASE OF MRS. SITTING BULL.

(Yankton, S.D., letter to the Chicago 'Chronicle.')

The Sioux Indian has gone to work. He has done it reluctantly and under protest. He has done it contrary to the advice of his father and his grandfather. But back of his father and his grandfather is the great father at Washington, who says that if a man will not work neither shall he eat. The rations have been cut off from those who are able to work. So the Indian has cast aside his blanket and with it the leisure of more centuries than the white man can count. He has accepted the new order of things as he accepts everything else, with a philosophy which looks like indifference. 'The white man offers you work now,' said old Chief Red Cloud, when the young men came to him for counsel, 'and they take away the rations that were promised under the Black Hill Treaty. They will give you work for a little while, then you must find it for yourselves. They will give you nothing. They will do nothing for you.'

But the time has gone by when the word of the chief was final law. The young men went to work. On the Pine Ridge Reservation about one-fourth of the Indians are self-supporting. They work on the roads, grading and driving teams, for which they get $1.50 a day. Several of them have been employed building dams and reservoirs over the reservation. A few do a little farming and raise cattle. It is difficult to make farmers of them while they own land from which a white man could not make a living. They have not worked long enough yet to demonstrate positively what they can do, but their possibilities seem limited. Most of them are irresponsible and immature. They lack the cleverness of the old Indians, and seemed to have gained nothing in its place. 'You have seen one generation of Indians grow up and take its place in the world,' some one said to an old clergyman, who has devoted his life to the Sioux. 'What do you think education has done for them?' The clergyman shook his head. 'I don't know,' he said. 'In some respects the young men are much worse than their fathers. They have learned many vices of which the old Indian knew nothing. Perhaps in some ways they are better, but I don't know.'

The prosecuting attorney of Wyoming, while at Pine Ridge last fall, investigating the causes of the incipient war between the Indians and the sheriff, made a speech to pupils of the Ogallala Boarding School, in which he made a suggestion as to how the Sioux nation might become wealthy. He suggested that the old tendency toward tribal relations be used to form a huge corporation for raising cattle on the Pine Ridge Reservation. Most of the reservation land is good for grazing, and with the amount they have and what cattle they have to begin with they could organize a company, hire an experienced cattleman as manager, and in ten years be independently rich. In the meantime, however, there is suffering among the Sioux. The rations are inadequate and most of the Indians incompetent. The Indian women are being encouraged to take up their beadwork again, which for a long time was discouraged. Indian women teach it to their daughters, and girls in the boarding schools offer it for sale. No one but an Indian woman can do the genuine beadwork, which is on buckskin, but the woven work, which has become a fad among white women, is, the traders say, ruining the sale of the genuine article. Girls on the Pine Ridge reservation are also being taught basketry, an art which the Sioux never knew, and the State Agricultural College has been asked to furnish sweet grass seed, to be sown along the creeks and used for making baskets.

Among the Indians who, under the new regime, are trying hard to make a living, is old Mrs. Sitting Bull, widow of the last of the hostile Sioux. She is a peaceable old squaw, and sits in her little cabin out on the reservation making gorgeous beaded moccassins, for which there is a limited sale. When the announcement was made last spring that the Indian must go to work, the North-Western Railway Company came forward with an offer to help solve the problem. During the summer the company employed about a hundred Sioux from the Pine Ridge and Rosebud reservations. They were employed as section hands and coal shovellers and made $1.50 a day. Coal shovelling was the most popular with them. They were not in the sun and the work was not continuous. They could shovel a while and then sit around in the shade and smoke cigarettes.

DISRAELI'S DEVOTED WIFE.

(Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff.)

On the way down to Hatfield Mrs. Disraeli had a fall on the premises of a dealer in marble and cut her face most severely. When she reached her destination she took her hostess aside and said: 'My husband is preparing a great speech. If he finds out that I have had this accident he will be quite upset. I want you to take me straight up to my room and say I've a headache. He has lost his eyeglass and if you put me a long way from him at dinner he will never see what condition I am in.' The plan answered admirably, and Disraeli did not find out what had happened for two days.

WHY THEY WEAR BROAD BRIMS.

The hats won by Corean state functionaries have brims of enormous dimensions, three feet across sometimes, and are required to be made of clay. The reason for this, Mr. Hatch tells in his recent book, is that some years ago the then ruler of Corea was annoyed at the habit of whispering that prevailed at court, and so decided upon compelling his courtiers to wear hats that would make it somewhat more difficult to put their heads close together and exchange confidences.

PORT ARTHUR

Desperate Three Day Assault.

DETAILS OF CAPTURE OF POSITIONS.

Che foo, Aug. 18.—(8 p.m.).—A battle of huge proportions raged around Port Arthur on Aug. 14 and 15, and was resumed on Aug. 17. The Japanese, it is reported, sacrificed 20,000 more men, but gained important advantages in the matter of position. The news was brought here on junks, one of which, having on board three Russians, concealed in the disguise of Chinese, to escape from the Japanese, left Port Arthur last night, and were blown rapidly to Che foo by a gale. The main force of the attack was directed against the left wing and resulted in the capture of the Pigeon Bay positions and some of the forts at Liao ti shan. At Pai ing ching the Japanese hastily mounted guns, which did excellent service in aiding the storming of the right wing, where the Japanese are said to have captured two forts of minor value, mounting eight four-inch guns, two siege guns and six quick-firing guns.

The position that the Japanese occupy on Liao tie shan peninsula is not clear, but numerous Chinese sources aver that the Japanese have been seen in force in that section. Apparently a crushing attack, originating in Louisa Bay, swept through the Pigeon Bay positions into the peninsula, in the doing of which a majority of lives of the expedition were sacrificed.

TERMS OF SURRENDER OFFERED.

On the night of the 15th the battle lulled somewhat,' when the Japanese sent the terms of surrender to Lieut.-General Stoessel.

The terms provided that the garrison should march out with the honors of war and join Gen. Kuropatkin; that all civilians be brought to a place designated by the Japanese admiral; that the Russian warships in the harbor, numbering seven, namely, the battleships 'Retvizan,' 'Sevastopol,' 'Pobieda,' 'Perseviet,' 'Poltava,' the armored cruiser 'Bayan,' and the protected cruiser 'Pallada,' and 12 or more torpedo boat destroyers and four gunboats be surrendered to the Japanese.

Lieut.-General Stoessel is alleged to have received the terms with a burst of wonderful profanity, his habitual taciturnity deserting him. He strode the floor until he became calmer and then remarked that if the Japanese proposition was a joke it was in bad taste.

REMOVAL OF NON-COMBATANTS

London, Aug. 19.—A despatch to the Central News from Tokio, says it is announced there that the Japanese commander in front of Port Arthur has been unable to accede to a Russian request for grace in order to permit the removal of non-combatants from that place.

FIGHTING OF A FEARFUL CHARACTER.

London, Aug. 19.—A despatch to the 'Telegraph' from Che foo says that refugees state that the Japanese made a great attack on Port Arthur on Aug. 15. They charged over a huge mine field, which was exploded with terrific effect.

Many of the Japanese were blown to atoms. It is estimated that the Japanese casualties numbered 10,000.

The Japanese are reported to be driving large herds of cattle over the Russian mines trying to explode them. The Russians have captured numbers of these cattle, thus adding to their food supply. The price of a carcase of beef is now 150 roubles.

Refugees who arrived at Chefoo on Thursday night say that the Japanese losses on Sunday were terrific. It is asserted that one battery of horse artillery, two squadrons of cavalry, and half a division of infantry were completely annihilated by mine explosions. The men's bodies were dismembered. The spectacle was a terrible one. The Japanese right and left flanks are retiring. They are now attacking the centre positions. The fighting is described as being of a fearful character.

THE ARMIES.

A MOVE NORTHWARD.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 18.—The 'Agence Russe' has a telegram from Liao yang, stating that the Japanese have commenced a general movement north. The extreme left of Gen. Oku's army is marching towards Mount Dalinsky, and Gen. Nodzu is marching toward Mount Modonlinsky. Gen. Kuropatkin's left is at Sai ma taze. It is rapidly moving north. The renewal of activity of the Japanese is believed to have for its object the threatening of the Russian communications with Liao yang and Mukden, thus compelling Gen. Kuropatkin to abandon his position at Liao yang without giving battle.

ARE RETREATING TACTICS ABOLISHED?

Paris, Aug. 18.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the 'Matin' says that General Kuropatkin has informed the Czar that the forthcoming battle south of Liao yang will be of the most desperate character. This is taken to indicate that the Russians have abandoned their tactics of retreat.

KUROKI SEEMINGLY WITHDRAWING.

Berlin, Aug. 19.—A Liao yang correspondent says that General Kuroki's right is apparently withdrawing, and that the advance in the direction of Mukden seems to have been abandoned.

HEAVY RAINS.

Liao yang, Aug. 18.—An enforced armistice, due to the prevalence of heavy rains, prevents military operations.

RECALLED.

GEN. STACKELBERG ORDERED HOME.

London, Aug. 16.—A despatch to a newspaper from St. Petersburg says the Emperor Nicholas has decided to recall General Stackelberg, who was defeated by the Japanese at Va fan gow and Te lis su on June 14 and 16, in his attempt to relieve Port Arthur.

LOSSES AT PORT ARTHUR.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 16.—The 'Official Messenger' publishes a despatch from Liao yang, which says news from Port Arthur announces the Russian casualties there in the attacks on the fortress on July 26, 27 and 28 as follows: Killed, two officers and 248 men; wounded, 35 officers and 1,553 men.

Prisoners, one officer and 83 men, and eight hospital assistants.

Recurring to the 'Ryeshitelni' affair, the 'Novoe Vremya' demands that the 'Askold,' 'Grovozi' or any other Russian vessels now taking refuge in Chinese ports shall not be dismantled, but shall retain their armaments so they may be in readiness to repel Japanese attacks from which, the paper declares, neutral Chinese waters afford no protection.

RUSSIAN PROTEST.

HANDED TO BRITISH GOVERNMENT.

London, Aug. 16.—Count Benckendorff, carrying out the instructions of Count Lamsdorff, Minister for Foreign Affairs, presented this morning to Lord Lansdowne an official protest from his government against the 'flagrant violation of international law and neutrality' by the Japanese torpedo boat destroyers at Che foo. The protest is in the nature of a circular to all the powers, and recites the facts as already published.

LORD LANSDOWNE RETICENT.

London, Aug. 16.—The St. Petersburg Government asserts that the Japanese had no right even to examine the 'Ryeshitelni' to determine whether she was dismantled without first obtaining the permission of the Chinese admiral. So far as can be learned, Lord Lansdowne will merely acknowledge the receipt of the protest, reserving possible action on the part of Great Britain until all the facts are ascertained.

CHINA'S IMPERFECT NEUTRALITY

New York, Aug. 16.—The Tokio correspondent of the New York 'Times' says under date of Aug. 15: 'Concerning the incident of the seizure of the 'Ryeshitelni' at Che foo, Japan's contention, I understand, is that she is prepared strictly to respect China's neutrality as far as Russia respects it, but if Russia troops and ships elude pursuit by taking refuge in adjacent territory belonging to China, whose neutrality plainly is imperfect, inasmuch as she is incompetent fully to discharge her neutral duties, then in face of plain proofs of such incompetence Japan will be compelled to enforce her belligerent rights.

The 'Ryeshitelni' lay for twenty-seven hours at Che foo without any signs of being disarmed or of leaving the port, thus obviously violating China's neutrality. Therefore Japan was obliged to take steps to avert the dangerous potentialities that may result from the abuse of asylum.

RUSSIAN FINANCES.

NEW THREE PERCENT LOAN.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 16—A ukase, made public this evening, directs the issue, in view of impending extraordinary war expenditures of six new series of bonds, to the amount of a hundred and fifty million roubles. The bonds will be for fifty roubles each, and will be repayable in four years. They will bear interest at the rate of three percent, and will be free from taxation.

JAPANESE BORROWINGS.

FOR THE FUSAN-SEOUL RAILWAY

Tokio, Aug. 16.—The government will raise an additional loan of 1,500,000 yen for the Fusan-Seoul Railway. It will run for five years, and will bear no interest.

GRUESOME DETAILS.

Che foo, Aug. 17.—A striking incident of the naval engagement of Aug. 10 was the surrounding of the battleship 'Retvizan' by Japanese torpedo boats, the other Russian vessels having gone to the assistance of the 'Czarevitch,' which was then hard pressed. The 'Retvizan' desperately attempted to break through the line and tried to ram a cruiser which approached, but she was fairly blown out of her course by a hail of shells from the cruisers, which now began participating in the fight. Every officer of the 'Czarevitch' was either killed or wounded.

While the 'Czarevitch' was making for Tsing chau funeral services were held in many cases over heads, arms and legs. One sailor whose hand was severed by a fragment of shell, became crazed by pain and the horror of the blood about him. He approached the captain, held out the severed member in his remaining hand and requested that prayer be said over it.

CHINA BECOMING AGGRESSIVE.

London, Aug. 18.—The Shanghai correspondent of the 'Times' says: 'The Chinese have again changed front. The Taotai to-day received instructions from the Wai wu pu (the Chinese foreign board), that the cruiser 'Askold' and the destroyer 'Grozovoi' are to be allowed a reasonable period for the execution of repairs, at the expiration of which period they must either depart or disarm. The Japanese consul yesterday intimated that Japan will take strong measures should there be any further delay.'

The Shanghai correspondent of the 'Morning Post' says it is reported that a Japanese squadron is coming there because of the failure as yet to comply with the Japanese demand that the Russian cruiser 'Askold' and the torpedo boat destroyer 'Grozovoi' be disarmed or quit the port.

A despatch to the 'Central News' from St. Petersburg' says it is semi-officially announced that the cruiser 'Novik' was sighted off Cape Alsonmosski, on the south-east coast of Japan, apparently making for Vladivostok.

VLADIVOSTOK FLEET.

THE ADMIRAL REPORTS.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 18.—The Emperor Nicholas has received a despatch from Viceroy Alexeieff, dated at Vladivostok, Aug. 17, saying that the cruisers 'Rossia' and 'Gromoboi,' of the Vladivostok squadron, returned to Vladivostok, on Aug. 16, and communicating the following by Rear-Admiral Jessen, commander of the squadron:

'At dawn on Aug. 14, the 'Rossia,' 'Gromoboi' and 'Rurik' arrived at 42 miles and parallel with Fusan, and 30 miles from the northern lighthouse of Tsu Island.

'When to the westward I saw a Japanese squadron of armored cruisers six miles to the north, travelling parallel with our course. This squadron consisted of four vessels of the 'Iwate' type, and was putting on full steam.

'I was obliged to engage in battle, which commenced at 5 a.m., with a distance of sixty cables between the two squadrons.

'In the Straits to the south came a second-class cruiser of the 'Naniwa' type to join the enemy.

'We rapidly turned to the right, intending to approach the Corean coast, and by increasing our speed we seemed to be succeeding; but the enemy directed his course towards us to hinder our design.

'Within five minutes the 'Rurik' signalled that her steering gear was disabled. I replied, "Steer with the engines."

'All of the Japanese cruisers concentrated their fire on the 'Rurik,' and my subsequent manoeuvring was to enable the 'Rurik' to repair her rudder. I attracted to myself the enemy's fire.

'At this time two warships, a second and a third class cruiser, joined the enemy.

'The 'Rurik' hoisted the signal, "Cannot steer." Some manoeuvring in the front line gave the 'Rurik' a chance of going in the direction of the Corean Gulf, and at eight o'clock the signal was hoisted, "Go east." The 'Rurik' took the requisite course at full speed.

'The battle continued for two hours in this manner.

'We suffered considerable damage. The 'Rossia' had three funnels pierced, preventing her from keeping up good steam, and three of her boilers were useless.

'At 9.30 the 'Rurik' began to lag behind and again turned her bows towards the shore, at the same time fighting against the two second class cruisers which had joined the enemy's squadron. The 'Rurik' soon afterwards began to get out of sight.

'Vice-Admiral Kamimura, with four armored cruisers, kept us from assisting the 'Rurik.' The 'Rurik' continued fighting.

'We continued our efforts to attract the enemy further north, in hope that the 'Rurik' would dispose of her opponents, and, repairing her rudder, would be able to reach Vladivostok.

'Shortly before 10 o'clock the enemy's fire was the most terrific of the battle, but the whole Japanese squadron left us after the most deadly fight, which had lasted five hours.

'The 'Rossia' had eleven holes at her water line, and the 'Gromoboi' six. Both cruisers lost more than half their officers, and the losses among the men totalled 25 percent.

'We stopped our engines and began to repair our vessels, so as to proceed to Vladivostok.

'Captain Berlinsky, of the 'Rossia,' was killed, and several of his officers were wounded. On the 'Gromoboi' two lieutenants were killed and other officers. Both cruisers had 135 men killed and 307 wounded.'

RUSSIAN GUNBOAT SUNK.

Tokio, Aug. 19.—A Russian gunboat of the 'Otvajni' type, struck a mine and sank off Liao ti promontory, the extreme southern point of the Kwang tung peninsula, on which Port Arthur is situated, at eight o'clock on Thursday night.

The 'Otvajni' is an armored gunboat of 1,500 tons displacement. She carried one nine-inch gun, one six-inch gun, and ten quick-firing guns. She has two torpedo tubes, has a speed of fifteen knots and carries a crew of 142 men.

LATER NEWS.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 18.—6.05.—A later official despatch from Vladivostok shows that every officer on the 'Rossia' and 'Gromoboi' was either killed or wounded. Rear-Admiral Jesen narrowly escaped the fate of Admiral Withoeft. He was standing on the bridge of the 'Rossia' when it was wrecked by a shell. The two Russian cruisers were literally riddled, their guns and engines being partially dismantled. The escape of the Russian vessels from Admiral Kamimura's four armored cruisers is regarded as a wonderful piece of luck. It is presumed that the pursuers of the Russian ships did not dare to go far north, fearing that some of the vessels of the Port Arthur squadron would break through the Straits of Corea.

FOLLOWED TO THE HARBOR MOUTH.

Tokio, Aug. 18.—Admiral Togo reports that on Aug. 10, following the naval engagement with the Port Arthur squadron, the 'Chilkai' and other gunboats and destroyers pursued the escaping Russian warships to the mouth of the harbor at Port Arthur. They accurately observed and quickly reported the condition of these vessels, and their information contributed greatly to the effective movement of the Japanese fleet. Referring to the torpedo attack on the night of Aug. 10, Admiral Togo says the destroyer 'Murakumo' torpedoed a cruiser of the 'Pallada' type at a distance of 4,000 metres, and certainly hit her. On the morning of Aug. 11 gunboats patrolling at Shampintao sighted the Russian gunboat 'Giljak' and ironclad 'Otvajni,' near Hsien shang, shelling Japanese land positions. The gunboats approached the Russians and opened fire on them. A shell from the 'Akagi' struck the 'Giljak,' and the Russians withdrew towards Port Arthur.

The forts at that point fired at the Japanese gunboats, but did no damage.

RUSSIA BUYING TRANSPORTS.

London, Aug. 19.—A despatch to the 'Times' from Brussels says that Russia has purchased the steamer 'Tiberius,' of 4,400 tons, built in 1903, from the Northumberland Shipping Company, and the 'Claudius,' 3,500 tons, built in 1890, from Gray & Co., of West Hartlepool, to use as transports.

CHINESE FINANCES.

IMPERIAL EDICT CALLS ATTENTION TO PRECARIOUS CONDITION OF THE COUNTRY.

Washington, Aug. 16.—Mr. Conger has sent to the State Department a copy of a remarkable imperial edict issued by the Chinese Dowager Empress, Tsi Hisi, and promulgated by the Emperor. The Empress, in strong language, calls attention to the precarious financial condition of the country, which makes it difficult to provide funds for drilling the troops. This condition is said to require the exercise of the strictest economy. The Empress says:

'The habit of those between us and you to surfeit themselves and spend money extravagantly has become so strong and systematic that now there is no way in which it can be broken. The useless expenditures for these sinecures works a great injury to the whole country.'

REFORMING THE GOVERNMENT.

Holding that the impetial household should take the first step in economy the Dowager Empress has given orders that there must be no diversion of funds of the board of revenues for household purposes, while the number of the officials in the household must be reduced. All the Yamens and princes throughout the Empire are directed to exercise similar economy and to rid themselves of sinecure holders.

A BLESSING FOR RUSSIA.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 16.—One of the acts of grace signalizing the birth of an heir to the throne will be the total abolition of corporal punishment throughout Russia. A ukase to this effect is expected to be issued to-morrow. It is reported, apparently on good authority, that the Emperor William of Germany has asked for the privilege of acting as one of the godfathers of the heir. The christening will occur on Aug. 25.

TALES OF REFUGEES.

JAPANESE ASSAILING THE LIAO TI MOUNTAINS.

London, Aug. 20.—4 a.m.—A variety of reports are brought by refugees arriving at Che foo. It is even said that the Japanese have occupied forts Nos. 3 and 4 at Port Arthur, and their right wing is advancing beyond Pigeon Bay to attack the forts on the Liao tie shan promontory. There are further reports of fearful havoc caused by the Russian land mines. These reports cannot be accepted as being very accurate as shown in the light of past reports from similar sources. What seems certain is that the attack on the fortress is proceeding all along the line of the Russian fortifications, and that the Japanese will possibly secure the lodgment of their right flank. The latest report from Che foo says that the Japanese have retired from Pali chwang, due north of the fortress, which they occupied a few days ago, to Shu shi yen. Pa li chwang is an important position, as it almost interposes between the eastern and western forts, and to some extent enfilades both, although it can be infiladed by both.

ACUTE ANXIETY.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 20.—Acute anxiety prevails regarding the situation at Port Arthur, though the War Office does not seem to believe that the danger of the fall of the fortress is imminent. According to advices, there is still an ample supply of ammunition and provisions there. While it is realized that the Japanese probably outnumber the defenders six or seven-fold, the strength of the fortifications, it is believed, will make up for the disparity in numbers.

It is declared certain that if the fortress falls the fleet will not be taken by the Japanese. On this point the Admiralty's instructions are of the most imperative character. Vice-Admiral Prince Ouktomsky has been ordered, should the worst come, to sally forth for a death struggle, and there is no question here that these instructions will be carried out both in letter and in spirit, but if, for any reason, a final sortie is impossible, the Admiral is to destroy his ships, and to make certain that their wreckage shall be absolutely irreparable.

WITHIN A MILE

Che foo, Aug. 19.—The right wing of the Japanese besieging force has penetrated within a mile and a quarter of Port Arthur.

GRAVITY REALIZED.

Paris, Aug. 19.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the 'Echo de Paris' says that the newspapers there no longer attempt to disguise the gravity of the situation at Port Arthur.

It has been arranged to make the baptism of the Czarevitch next Tuesday a very great function.

TREATING THE WOUNDED.

NOVEL PROCESS EXPLAINED.

Che foo, Aug. 19.—Major Lewis L. Seaman, a specialist in military surgery, who has seen much of the Japanese hospitals, and who has been with the Chunchuses, or Chinese bandits, near Mukden, has arrived at Che foo. He gave some interesting observations on the Japanese method of treating wounded men. He says that the Japanese are giving proof of the benefits to be derived from the non-interference with wounds on the field, where they content themselves with the application of first aid bandages and antiseptics, leaving the more serious work to be done in the hospitals at home. This course is followed, except where there is danger of the wounded man bleeding to death, or where his condition is precarious. The result of this practice has been that many men suffering from bullet wounds at the front are nearly well when they reach Japan.

In one hospital ship returning to Japan from the front there were 2,200 men, and there was not a single death on board during the trip.

Three persons will cover all the deaths among the wounded who have been returned to Japan after having received first aid treatment only. If the Japanese soldier is not killed outright, the chances are that he will recover. His temperate habits and his plain and healthful diet of fish and rice, varied occasionally with meat, contribute much to his recovery.

Russian wounded captured by the Japanese have been treated in a similar manner, and the recoveries among these men are scarcely less in proportion than among the Japanese.

SKIT SKETCHES.

—E. H. Pacy, Montreal.

The Sunday liquor traffic still goes on in spite of the strenuous efforts of the law to prevent it.

—W. S. Robinson, Winnipeg.

COOL NIGHTS BRING DREAMS OF WINTER JOYS.

A TIGHT FIX.

Russian—If he goes on cutting this tree'll fall, and even if he doesn't this branch'll break. (Picture).

Teacher—'Give me a sentence in which the verbs "to set" and "to sit," are used correctly.'

Willie (unhesitatingly)—'The British empire is a country on which the sun never sets, and on which no other country ever sits.'

WEATHERLETS.

Now came fulfilment of the year's desire;
The tall wheat, colored by the August fire
Grew heavy-headed, dreading its decay,
And blacker grew the elm trees day by day.
About the edges of the yellow corn,
And o'er the gardens grown somewhat outworn
The bees went hurrying to fill up their store:
The apple-boughs bent over more and more;
With peach and apricot the garden wall
Was olorous, and the pears began to fall
From off the high tree with each freshening breeze.
—William Morris, 'Earthly Paradise.'

Then softly as a rain-mist on the sward,
Came to the Rose the Answer of the Lord:
'Sister, before We smote the dark in twain,
Ere yet the stars saw one another plain,
Time, Tide and Space We bound unto the task
That thou should'st fall and such an one should ask.'
Whereat the withered flower, all content,
Died as they die whose days are innocent;
While he who questioned how the flower fell,
Caught hold of God and saved his soul from Hell.
—Rudyard Kipling—'The Answer.'

'Hush!' said the pine on the hill,
And all of them listened together—
Listened and nodded and grew so still,
Still in the golden weather—
And the squirrel who fancied he'd something to do
And chattered awhile complaining,
Felt the spell of the silence creep over him, too,
For noon in the woods was reigning.
—Roland Whittie.

Through flowery meadows green and deep and fair,
O come in summer afternoons divine!
Lay by thy load of care.
Who seeks for joy at Mother Nature's heart,
From haste and hurry must enfranchised be;
No breath from noisy street or toiling mart
Her loveliness must stain,
No memory of pain
Encloud her great and sweet simplicity.
—'Adown the Brandywine.'

Oh, light, I cried, and, heaven, with all your blue,
Oh, earth, with all your sunny fruitfulness,
And ye, tall lilies of the wind-vexed field,
What power and beauty life indeed might yield,
Could we but cast away its conscious stress,
Simple of heart, becoming even as you,
An old lesson from the fields—
—Archibald Lampman.

The ceaseless rain is falling fast,
And yonder gilded vane,
Immovable for three days past,
Points to the misty main.
—Longfellow.

ANTI-JEWISH RIOTS.

MUCH EXAGGERATED ACCORDING TO THE RUSSIANS.

Syedlets, Russian Poland, Aug. 16.—The anti-Jewish riots reported to have taken place in the Parchevo district of Vlodava, on July 30, turn out to be nothing more than a disturbance caused by the Hebrews trying to kidnap a Jewess who had been christened by a Roman Catholic priest at Lublin. The local police were able to rescue the convert and disperse the crowd without resorting to extreme measures. About a score of persons were slightly mauled in the scuffle which ensued, but no one was killed or even severely injured.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 16.—On investigation of the reports published in New York by a Jewish morning paper to the effect that twenty persons were killed on July 31 in a religious riot at Ostrowitz, government of Rodom, and that a riot in which a hundred Jews were wounded, occurred on July 30, at Potseveh, government of Serlitz, elicited a statement from the Department of Police of the Ministry of the Interior today to the effect that one person was killed and twenty wounded in a Jewish riot at Ostrovetz, and that a few persons were wounded in the province of Sedlitz. The disorders in the latter part of the country arose from a Jewess having been converted to orthodoxy.

THE ELECTIONS.

THE LEADER OF THE OPPOSITION SURE THEY WILL TAKE PLACE SOON.

St. John, N.B., Aug. 16.—Mr. R. L. Borden, who spent yesterday forenoon in St. John, says that he is confident from information which has just now reached him that the government intends to bring on the elections the last of October or first of November.

MR. BORDEN'S WELCOME HOME.

Halifax, N.S., Aug. 16.—Mr. R. L. Borden, the Opposition leader in the House of Commons, was given a rousing reception last night on his return home from his parliamentary duties at Ottawa. When Mr. Borden stepped on the platform with Mrs. Borden they were given three great cheers and the pipers' bands of the 63rd Rifles started a gay pibroch, escorting Mr. and Mrs. Borden to their carriage. Little Miss Grant, daughter of Mr. M. C. Grant, presented to Mrs. Borden a magnificent bouquet of carnations and roses. When the immense crowd outside the station caught sight of the leader the cheering was renewed. A great blaze of fireworks illuminated the sky. It took the procession nearly two hours to traverse the route through the city to Mr. Borden's home, and everywhere it became a continuous ovation.

At Mr. Borden's home a group of singers gathered singing words specially composed for the occasion, and the cheering as the procession broke up was redoubled. Mr. Borden spoke a few brief words, saying that he thanked the people from the bottom of his heart on behalf of Mrs. Borden and himself.

MOVEMENTS OF MINISTERS.

Ottawa, Aug. 16.—Sir Frederick Borden, the Hon. W. S. Fielding, and the Hon. H. R. Emmerson leave on Friday for the Maritime Provinces.

THE HON. MR. SUTHERLAND

MINISTER OF PUBLIC WORKS MAY SHORTLY RETIRE OWING TO ILL HEALTH.

Ottawa, Aug. 16.—Recent reports go to show that the Hon. James Sutherland, Minister of Public Works, is not making the progress towards recovery that was expected of him and the impression is very general that his retirement from public life will be shortly announced. He is at present under treatment at Dunville Sanitarium in New York state.

THE FRUIT CROP.

Department of Agriculture Bulletin, Commissioner's Branch, Ottawa, Aug. 4, 1904.

A very full return for July has been obtained by the Fruit Division, Ottawa, with reference to the fruit crop of the Dominion.

Dividing the apple crop into fall and winter varieties the reports show a medium to full crop of the former. In the apple sections, from which the bulk of the winter fruit will be obtained for export, the crop is not as large as last year, but may be classed as light to medium. A very clear distinction must be made between fall apples and good storing stock. The reports from Great Britain and Europe generally show a very large crop of fruit that will come into direct competition with our fall varieties and may slightly affect the market for winter fruit; but up to the present time European fruit has not competed seriously with our best keeping varieties. The apple crop in Canada appears to be singularly free this year from the attacks of insects and fungous diseases. It is quite probable that the codling moth will not be a serious pest, but there are indications that the spot may yet develop to a slight, if not a serious, degree.

PEARS.

Pears, except in British Columbia, will be a light crop. There will be very few for export but the quality of those will be good.

Peaches and plums are almost an absolute failure. There are, however, a few favored sections where the winter did not materially affect these two fruits and in such orchards the crop will be medium.

The grape crop will be fairly good, but in the large producing districts of the Niagara Peninsula black rot has shown to a serious extent and it is impossible to predict the extent to which the crop will be curtailed by this pest.

Strawberries have been very uneven. Where they were not winter killed the crop has been very good, but the winter killing was so general that the yield has been a small one.

Raspberries were also a light crop.

Cherries in British Columbia have been a full crop, but a light crop throughout Ontario. In the rest of Canada, wherever grown, they have been light to medium.

Black currants are a full crop. Red currants not quite so good, but still a large crop.

Only one or two districts report serious depredations of insects and the indications at present are that fruit growers will be little troubled this year by either insects or fungus pests.

The reports from the United States, particularly those portions that compete with Canada, indicate a large, but not an extraordinary crop of fruit. The indications in England, France, Germany, Holland and Belgium point to a crop somewhat above the average.

The export trade for Canadian and American fall apples will be somewhat restricted, but owing to the better quality of our apples they will still have the preference in the European markets. There will be the necessity, however, of rigidly excluding all second quality fruit. Fall fruit of first class quality will in all probability bring a fair price, but it is almost certain that second quality fruit will not bring much, if anything, over the cost of marketing. The supply of good winter stock of apples suitable for the British market during the months of January, February and March is not excessive, and it seems reasonable to expect that the demand will be almost equal to that of last year.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS.

A striking illustration of the value of plant and seed selection, as advocated by Prof. Robertson, is reported in the 'Maritime Farmer,' of July 19, by a New Brunswick correspondent. He says:—'A few days ago while visiting a neighbor, the conversation turned to strawberries, and he then showed me his patch. It was small, but they were plants to be proud of. His plan is as follows: He tells his children, when they are picking, to carry along some little sticks, pieces of laths, and when they find an extra strong plant with a good fruit stem and plenty of berries, to put a stick down alongside it. After the berries are picked he takes up these plants and sets them out in a bed, letting them throw out runners in all directions. In the spring he has some fine plants to set, and his berries are improving every year.'

Yours very truly, W. A. Clemens, publication clerk.

MR. DRYDEN RETURNS.

Toronto, Aug. 16.—The Hon. John Dryden, Minister of Agriculture, has returned from Great Britain, where he has been in search of information for his department, and for the purpose of securing high-class cattle and sheep for the Guelph Experimental Farm. He was accompanied abroad by Prof. Day and Mr. Gimble, of the Guelph College. Mr. Dryden, while in England, visited the King's farm, at Windsor. He purchased some Shorthorn heifers from Mr. J. Deane Willis, near Salisbury; three Polled Angus cattle and seven Leicester sheep from Colonel Ferguson, of Pictston, two prize heifers at the Royal Show, and some sheep from Mr. Button, of Perth. These animals have been sent to Guelph.

METEOR NEAR SHELBURNE.

Shelburne, Ont., Aug. 16.—During an electric storm which passed over this section following a noise resembling continuous thunder a meteor fell on the farm of Mr. John Shields, about three miles from here, burying itself a considerable distance in the ground. It is a metallic substance and weighs 130 pounds. It is evident that it was only a small portion of the original meteor.

BIBLE SOCIETY.

SECRETARY FROM LONDON TO VISIT CANADA.

Canada attracts a great deal of attention from the British & Foreign Bible Society and the auxiliaries of the society in the Dominion desire the headquarters to become better informed as to the work that is being done and that it is possible to do here. In pursuance of this object the Rev. John H. Ritson, M.A., a secretary of the Bible Society in London, will visit Canada next month and give special attention to the organization of the society's work in the North-West Territories. He will, besides, visit Halifax, St. John's, Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, London, Hamilton, Brantford, Winnipeg and British Columbia. In connection with his visit a series of public meetings will be held at the larger cities and a conference of members of the society willl be held on Sept. 14 and 15, at Toronto. Mr. Ritson is expected to visit Montreal on Sept. 30 to Oct. 4.

SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIP.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Aug. 16.—At Joinvillepont today the final race for the world's swimming championship for five hundred metres was won by Forsyth, of England. Time, 6 min. 54 3-5 sec.

PROF. ROBERTSON'S PLANS.

Ottawa, Aug. 16.—Professor Robertson, Commissioner of Agriculture and Dairying, leaves on Aug. 23 for a tour of the Maritime Provinces, and will inspect the Macdonald Training Schools and address meetings at a number of points.

A CLEVER YOUNG KINGSTONIAN.

Kingston, Ont., Aug. 16.—H. A. Guess, the young chemical expert sent north by Queen's University, held a good position at Silverton, Cal., but having been offered a much larger salary is moving to Cananea, Sonora County, Mexico, to take the post of cheif chemist of the Consol Copper Company, the fourth largest copper producing organization in the world.

EARTHQUAKES.

Mexico City, Aug. 16.—A sharp earthquake is reported from Pertz, Chiapas, and from the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. In some places subterranean noises were heard.

FOUR PERSONS KILLED

AND MANY INJURED IN COLLISION BETWEEN TROLLEY AND EXPRESS TRAIN.

Chicago, Aug. 18.—Four people were killed, another fatally hurt, and twenty-three severely injured in a collision late yesterday between an express train on the Chicago & Great Western Railway and a train of three trolley cars bound for the Hawthorne race track. The dead are:—Mrs. Frances Rautman, Wm. Irving, died in hospital after operation; Mrs. Jeremiah Shuckrow, Danville, Ill.; unidentified woman about thirty years of age. Fatally injured:—Michael Ryan, motorman of trolley car, skull fractured.

ALLAN PACIFIC FLEET.

REPORT THAT PIONEER CANADIAN LINE WILL OPERATE IN CONJUNCTION WITH THE G. T. P.

There is a report abroad that the Allan Line will before many years have a fleet in commission in the Pacific ocean in conjunction with the National Transcontinental Railway.

As the Allan is the pioneer transatlantic line to Canada, and has done much to build up Montreal and the country in general during the half century it has been in existence, this announcement will be particularly interesting. It is pointed out that, with the additional railway facilities that will be afforded by the Grand Trunk Pacific, there is a splendid opening for a new steamship line to the Orient. It is said that the Allan Company have for some time past been inquiring into the feasibility of a Pacific service, and that the result justifies the inauguration of such just as soon as the G. T. P. is completed. The acceptance of Mr. H. A. Allan of a position on the board of directors of the Grand Trunk Pacific goes to show a close relationship between the two companies that would lend color to the rumored scheme. Report also has it that when arrangements are finally completed the Allan Line will have a fleet on the Pacific second to none.

SECRET OF LONGEVITY.

FOUNDER OF MODEL TOWNS TO ESTABLISH ONE IN CANADA.

Ottawa, Aug. 16.—Alfred G. Lee, of Denton, Texas, secretary of the Board of Trade there, who claims to have discovered the secret of longevity in the establishment of model towns, based on universal brotherhood, writes that his visit to Ottawa, recently, impressed him with the suitabiiity of this district for the establishment of a model town. He says he will return shortly to carry out his scheme. He will name the place Philanthropy, the name given a venture of a similar character in Texas.

BOG WALK DISASTER.

A Montrealer Narrowly Escaped Serious Trouble.

DETAILS OF RECENT DROWNING OF THIRTY-THREE LABORERS IN JAMAICA.

On Monday, June 27, the world was startled by the strange news that thirty-three laborers had, during the previous night, been drowned in an iron tube at a place called Bog Walk, near Kingston, Jamaica. A most searching coroner's enquiry, extending, including adjournments, for over a month, disclosed the following facts regarding the disaster: In order to furnish power for running the street cars in Kingston, the West Indies Electric Power Company erected a dam on the Rio Cobro and from this dam an immense iron tube or penstock, eight feet in diameter and two thousand yards long, conveyed the water to the power house. This tube has nine manholes in it, twenty by twenty-two inches in size, which are fitted with iron covers, tightly screwed down with fourteen bolts, to prevent the water from leaking out when the pipe is full, as both the ends of the tube are considerably higher than the intervening portion. There are also two sluices, each nearly a foot in diameter, placed in depressions in the tube for the purpose of letting the water run out when the tube is being emptied. At the end of the tube nearest the dam there is a catch basin where the debris brought down by the river is detained and prevented from entering the tube. The gateway letting the water into this catch basin has an iron sluice gate, which, owing to the delay—some six hours—required for closing it, has not been used for several years, but when the basin requires to be cleaned of its more solid contents, the gateway is closed with loose boards, the seams between the boards being packed with brush and mud. Although the catch basin has frequently been emptied for cleaning, the tube itself had not been cleaned for more than three years, during which time it collected great quantities of sand in the depressed portions of it, and a recent landslide in the river above has sent down such quantities of sand into the tube as to cause a decrease in the flow of water and a diminished electrical power. As the power for running the street cars is required from five o'clock in the morning until eleven or twelve at night, any cleaning of the catch basin or tube had to be done during the intervening hours. On the evening of Saturday, June 25, nearly a hundred men were collected ready for work as soon as the tube was emptied and entering the tube continued to work until four o'clock on Sunday morning.

They were employed shovelling the sand into buckets which were drawn up through the manholes, light for their work being supplied by numerous torches held in the hands of some of the people. Finding that the work of taking out the sand with buckets was going to take many nights, it was resolved, on the next night, to adopt a new method by allowing a light flow of water to run through the tube while the men were engaged in shovelling the sand toward the open sluices through which the water helped to force it. The work began at one o'clock Monday morning and continued for more than two hours when the foremen in charge thought that a greater flow of water would accelerate the work and Mr. Duperouzel, the engineer in charge, had one of the boards at the gate in the dam raised a few inches so that the flow of water was increased about thirteen cubic feet per second. Having done so, he, along with the manager, Mr. George Lewis, a Montreal man, walked down about half the length of the tube to number six manhole, where about forty men were at work. He directed the foreman to inform his men that an increased flow of water was coming down and for them not to be afraid.

He and Mr. Lewis then walked down to number two manhole, which is about a hundred yards from the power house, and where the depression in the pipe is greatest. There over sixty laborers were at work shovelling the sand towards the sluice hole which is almost directly under number two manhole. Mr. Duperouzel entered the tube here with a lantern in his hand and walked towards the dam, telling the men as he passed not to be uneasy at the increased flow of water, which would soon come. They had not gone far when the men at the further end of this gang discovered the increased flow of water, and thinking it was the 'power water,' started for number two manhole at full speed, shouting that the power water was coming down and making such a noise splashing through the water that Mr. Duperouzel's explanations could not be heard or heeded. Mr. Duperouzel, with lantern in hand, followed the crowd towards number two manhole, where he found his men engaged in a deadly struggle to get up through the manhole.

At the first alarm a number of the men climbed up the ladder and got out safely, but the men in their eagerness had thrown down their shovels and torches and caps and a number of these, getting over the sluice hole stopped the outflow of water, causing a rapid rise of the water in the tube. At the sight of this the men became frenzied and bit and tore at any who got on the ladder, where they were making desperate but ineffectual efforts to crawl through the manhole three at a time. Mr. Lewis, from above and Mr. Duperouzel, from below, did their utmost to persuade the men to permit one man to pass out at a time, but, after about fifteen minutes' ineffectual struggling, and the water in the tunnel getting above his waist, Mr. Duperouzel, who had lost his lantern, now called on the men to follow him up through the darkness towards the power house end of the tube, where Mr. Lewis had sent a man with a lamp to show the way. A few of the men followed Mr. Duperouzel and they had not gone far when they got out of the water, and seeing the light ahead, they reached the open air, and safety. A few of the others, after vainly trying to make their escape at number two manhole, started to swim up towards the dam, but had not gone far when the water became too shallow for swimming and they walked up to number six manhole, where the other gang were at work, and got out there. When the danger became great, a telephone message was sent up to the dam to shut off the water, which was done, but the water continued to rise at number two manhole until it overflowed, drowning thirty-three of the men, who had remained fighting with each other in their frenzied exertions to get out.

As it was thought that such a fatal occurrence must have been caused by the neglect of proper precautions by the managers, the coroner had Messrs. Lewis and Duperouzel placed under arrest, and, during the searching inquest which followed, an attempt was made to show that the disaster was caused by Mr. Duperouzel having neglected to take proper precautions for the safety of his workmen, especially in having admitted more water into the tube before he had warned the men that such increased water would not cause any danger. It was hoped that if such culpable neglect could be proven, the relatives of the drowned men would obtain heavy damages from the company. The jury, however, by a majority of seven to four, found a verdict exonerating Messrs. Lewis and Duperouzel, but added a rider to the effect that the government should pass a law regulating the course to be pursued when it is necessary for workmen to go into the tube to clean it out.

MR. BERGERON CHOSEN.

HE WILL BE THE STANDARD-BEARER OF THE BEAUHARNOIS COUNTY CONSERVATIVES.

Valleyfield, Aug. 20.—The Conservative convention for the nomination of candidates for the coming elections in both federal and provincial houses was held in the Town Hall here yesterday. Mr. Maurice Lavoie, county reeve, occupied the chair, and Mr. A. Prieur, of Montreal, acted as secretary. Mr. J. G. H. Bergeron was unanimously chosen as the Conservative standard-bearer for the federal House, and Mr. Arthur Plante for the local House. Messrs. Bergeron and Plante made short addresses, accepting the nominations. Mr. Bergeron announced a meeting at Beauharnois for Sunday, Aug. 28, at which the policy of the party will be fully detailed.

FOUND DROWNED.

Ottawa, Aug. 18.—Thomas Westrovick, living on Nicholas street, was found drowned in the locks of the Rideau canal. He was a tailor and advanced in years. He had been ailing for some time. Lately he had been in the habit of taking a walk along the canal banks. It is understood he took a weak spell and tumbled in, his body being carried to the locks by a passing steamer.

WAR ON 'DUMPING.'

MARITIME BOARDS OF TRADE ADOPT STRONG RESOLUTION.

Moncton, N.B., Aug. 18.—Nineteen out of the thirty-five official Boards of Trade in the Maritime Provinces were represented at the Maritime Board here yesterday. Senator Wood, the chairman, gave a comprehensive address, touching on many subjects. Mr. A. M. Bell, Halifax, seconded by Mr. J. E. De Wolfe, Halifax, moved the following resolution: 'That the recent tariff legislation, known as the "dumping" clause, in its present form, is detrimental to the interests of trade, and should not be put in operation till further information is secured and details for carrying it into effect are perfected.'

Mr. Bell, who is a wholesale hardware dealer, and a Liberal in politics, spoke strongly against the act. After considerable discussion, Mr. M. S. Campbell moved an amendment, which was unanimously adopted, stating that the 'dumping' clause as at present administered is in some respects detrimental to the interests of trade, and asking that the customs department immediately make such changes in the administration of the law as will remove unnecessary restrictions of trade.

On motion of Mr. W. S. Fisher, St. John, seconded by Mr. M. S. Campbell, Halifax, it was unanimously resolved that the government be asked to apply the British preference only to goods coming direct to Canadian ports.

CARIBBEAN ISLET.

STORY OF SEIZURE BY BRITAIN IS DENIED.

London, Aug. 16.—The Admiralty has formally denied the report from Kingston, Jamaica, of Saturday, that a party from the British cruiser 'Tribune' recently landed at Aves, or Bird Island (127 miles west of the Island of Dominica, West Indies), and annexed it as a British possession. The report is believed to have grown out of the fact that the 'Tribune' sent a landing party ashore for target practice. The Admiralty added that the island is of no value and that there is no intention of acquiring it.

Aves Island is not mentioned in standard encyclopaedias or atlasses as having been claimed by any power. It lies a little to the north of a westerly line from Dominica, which has been French and British in turn till the fortunes of early nineteenth century wars made it British. There is no record in the books of assertion of right of sovereignty over this little spot in the Caribbean by any power within a century, at least. This Aves Island should not be confounded with the Aves or Bird Islands lying off the coast of Venezuela, to the northwest of La Guayra. The Venezuelan Aves group is described as valuable for guano deposits.

THE 'CZAREVITCH.'

MANIFESTO BY THE CZAR CONCERNING HIS HEIR'S FUTURE.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 16.—The Czar has issued a manifesto stating that in the event of his death before the Czarevitch Alexis attains his majority, Grand Duke Michael will act as regent, and the Czarina shall act as guardian of the Czarevitch. It is believed that the Czar, as a token of thanksgiving for the birth of a son, will abolish the use of knout in the prisons.

TWO BOYS AND A GIRL.

Ottawa, Aug. 16.—Triplets—two boys and a girl—with the combined weight of seventeen pounds, were born to-day to Mr. and Mrs. James Hague, of 446 Kent street. They are the initial issue of the marriage of the couple, which took place a year ago in England.

OTTAWA TO TAX BACHELORS.

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 16.—At its regular meeting last night the City Council referred to the Finance Committee, with instructions to report upon it, the proposal of Ald. Desjardins to impose a tax on bachelors. By this course, the council adopts the principle of the movement.

A CHICAGO MURDER.

Chicago, Aug. 16.—William Maddern, twenty-two years old, has been shot and killed in a labor quarrel with George L. Smotherman, conductor on a street railway cable line. Maddern chided Smotherman for not wearing a union button.

LAND OF MYSTERY.

HIS EXCELLENCY ABDUL HASHEESH DESCRIBES HIS VISIT TO THIBET.

Persia has made an exhibit at the St. Louis Fair, and the chief representative there of that strange kingdom, in regard to which so little is known, is His Excellency Abdul Hasheesh. This notable was passing through Montreal yesterday on his way to the west over the C.P.R., and spoke freely, in good English, about many things of an Oriental character.

His Excellency is tall, dark, with piercing black eyes. He wears diamonds in his breast and on his fingers, while a tremendous diamond, emitting an insufferable blaze, is fastened in his necktie.

His Excellency is a bit of a traveller. He will tell how, many years ago, he invaded Thibet. He was a young man then. His Excellency is now about forty-five. He had no mission at all, but he was consumed with a desire to see that land which, it was said, was prohibited to all the world. He travelled thousands of miles, all alone; he entered the country unmolested, but he could not get within a hundred miles of Lhasa, which is now occupied by British troops.

It was a land of mystery. The people were afraid to call their souls their own. The Grand Llama was all powerful. A strange silence brooded over the scene. The inhabitants were greatly scattered; they had few flocks and herds; they lived simply; but the chief thing to notice was the superstitious fear they had of the Grand Llama. They used to tell him, with many shakings of the head, how, when any person committed a crime, especially a political crime, he disappeared, disappeared in the most singular manner. That is to say, he would be commanded to attend the pleasure of the Grand Llama at the palace or monastery. He would never return to his home. There would be no sound. But people whom he had spoken to about such matters, and who had been in the closed city, told him that at night there would be shrieks, as of some person in pain, and then silence! 'What did this mean?' His Excellency asked. They shook their heads. Did it mean that the shrieks came from the victims of the Grand Llama's displeasure? The natives became white, even to the lips. And they said, 'Do not ask me.'

As His Excellency observed, a dreadful silence and fear seemed to brood over the people. For the Grand Llama was God to them. He was all powerful. His smile was heaven. His frown was death. And a certain religious awe was on the place. The whole life of the people was penetrated with the religious idea. This did not prevent the wealthy keeping their harems, and the larger the harem the more religious were those who kept such places. The wealth of the Grand Llama was fabulous. It had been accumulated slowly during the progress of many centuries. This great monastery in Lhasa was the stronghold of power. The priests fostered the notion of distance and aloofness for their own purposes.

'It is very easy to believe in miracles,' said His Excellency, with a smile, 'when the method of the miracle is concealed from you. The great idea in Thibet is mystery. It haunts every act of the life. And the fountain head of this mystery is the great monastery, presided over by the Grand Llama. His Excellency spent a year in the country, but had to return baffled, for, do what he could, and bribe as he might, he could not get into the sacred city.

As to Persia, His Excellency had many interesting things to say. There were many things in the Persian life which the west could not very well understand. But he might say that the present Shah was an enlightened man. Of course, he was sole—he reigned supreme. His word was law. He had the power of life and death. But he was benevolent. He meant to give his people justice. And the people were, as a fact, happy.

But His Excellency will talk of a land of langourous beauty, of which Tom Moore sang in Lalla Rookh (although the poet had never seen the Vale of Cashmere). There is, indeed, such a vale, and there are roses by the million, by the billion, and these roses are pressed, and from the distillation we get attar of roses at ten dollars an ounce.

Persia, His Excellency said, was the first friend of Great Britain, though there had been a few misunderstandings from time to time. It had its own notion of life, it had its own religion, its own philosophy also, and while it had introduced certain features of the western civilization. Persia remained aloof, for the most part silent, and desiring to be let alone.

GREAT DAY FOR MISSIONS.

FORTY-FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS RAISED BY DR. SIMPSON LAST SUNDAY.

Old Orchard Beach, Me., Aug. 16.—Sunday was the closing day of the Christian Missionary Alliance camp meeting, under the leadership of the Rev. Dr. A. B. Simpson, of New York, pledges foreign missions aggregating forty-four thousand dollars were raised. In spite of a drizzle at the forenoon meeting, the big audience remained in the grove, listening to Dr. Simpson's sermon and watching him gather in dollars and pledges.

In the afternoon a downpour drove the crowd into the tabernacle where the money raising was continued. The total number of pledges was 375 and they ranged from one dollar upward. There was one pledge of $5,000; two of $3,000 each; two, $1,600; two, $1,500; two, $1,000 each; one, $800; one, $600, and three $500 each.

Most of the sensational features which formerly accompanied Dr. Simpson's annual harvest gathering were omitted. Very little jewellery found its way into the collection baskets.

FIRES IN FONTAINEBLEAU.

Paris, Aug. 16.—Serious fires have broken out in the ancient forest of Fontainebleau and the garrisons at Fontainebleau and Melun have been mobilized to assist the firemen in fighting the flames. The line of the fire extends a distance of more than six miles.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

The Central Business College.—Reports come to hand from time to time of the excellent work done by this school in training young men and women for responsible positions in the great commercial field. We learn that this college attracted more than twelve hundred students to its various departments last year, and that fully ninety percent of them stepped out of the college into suitable positions in business houses. This means much to the intending student, as it is really a practical guarantee of thorough training and immediate employment, as no school could possibly place so many students unless it enjoyed the full confidence of employers such as this school has won by its unremitting efforts to turn out good products. We understand the fall session of the college will open on Sept. 1st next, and that those who propose to spend a term in it should apply early for registration. A request for particulars addressed to the Principal, Mr. W. H. Shaw, will doubtless receive prompt attention.

NEXT GOVERNOR GENERAL.

RUMOR SAYS MR. GRENFELL, M.P., HAS BEEN OFFERED THE POST.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Aug. 15.—The London correspondent of the Yorkshire 'Post,' Leeds, referring to the rumor that Mr. Grenfell, M.P., may succeed Lord Minto, says everybody in Canada knows that Mr. Grenfell swam Niagara twice, then he has climbed half a dozen stiff Swiss mountains, been a War correspondent, stroked an eight across the Channel, written on bi-metallism, is an intimate personal friend of Mr. Balfour and the Duke of Devonshire. He ought to make a good Governor-General.

William Henry Grenfell, J.P., D.L., B.A., Conservative member of parliament for the Wycombe division of Bucks since 1900, was born Oct. 30, 1855, and is a son of Mr. C. W. Grenfell, M.P., and Georgiana, daughter of Lady Caroline and the Right Honorable W. Seabright Lascelles. He was educated at Harrow, Balliol College and Oxford. He went out as a special correspondent in the second Suakim campaign; represented Salisbury in the House of Commons from 1880 to 1885, and member for Hereford in 1892, but resigned. He was private secretary to Sir Wm. Harcourt at Exchequer, 1885; high sheriff, Bucks, 1890; Mayor of Maidenhead, 1895-1897, and has published articles on the Rocky Mountains, rowing, the House of Lords and bimetallism.

OBITUARY

Rochester, N.Y., Aug. 16.—The Rev. Isaac N. Dalby, pastor of the West Avenue Methodist Church, is dead, aged 57 years. He had served as presiding elder of the Rochester district and had been pastor of the West Avenue Church since 1902.

MR. PATRICK RYAN.

Kingston, Ont., Aug. 16.—The death occurred on Saturday afternoon of one of Kingston's oldest citizens in the person of Mr. Patrick Ryan. Deceased was born in Ireland over eighty years ago and came to Canada when a young lad. He served with the volunteers against the Fenians at the time of the raid, and held the position of physical instructor in the Royal Military College when that institution was opened in this city.

Ridgefield, Conn., Aug. 18.—The Hon. George E. Lounsbery, who was Governor of Connecticut in 1899 and 1900, and who, for many years, was one of the most distinguished men in this state, died at his home in Farmingville, to-day.

MRS. FARRARA DEAD.

The death occurred at Calumet, Que., on Saturday last of Mrs. Edward Farrara, after a long and painful illness, which was borne with Christian fortitude. Mrs. Farrara was formerly Miss Euretta McLachlan.

Sorrento, Maine, Aug. 18.—Mrs. Mary E. Fuller, wife of Chief Justice Fuller, of the United States Supreme Court, died suddenly here yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Fuller was the daughter of William F. and Jane Brown Colbach, and was born in Burlington, Ia., on Aug. 19, 1843. She is survived by her husband and seven daughters and one son. The death of Mrs. Fuller occurred while she was sitting on the piazza of her summer cottage at Sorrento. Death was caused by heart disease.

WILLIE B. CARMICHAEL.

The friends and acquaintances of the Rev. Rural Dean Carmichael, rector of Knowlton, and son of Bishop Carmichael, will regret to learn of the death of his young son, William Brome Carmichael, which took place in this city, at the age of nine years. The funeral service will be held in St. George's Church this afternoon.

Calgary, N.W.T., Aug. 19.—Mr. T. B. Braden died here yesterday after a brief illness, aged fifty-four. He was one of the best known citizens and most popular in district. He came from Peterborough in 1883, and started the Calgary 'Herald,' the first paper to be printed here. In 1885 he left the 'Herald' and started the 'Tribune,' which later on merged into the 'Albertan.' He left the 'Tribune' in 1894 to become business manager of the 'Herald,' which position he held until a couple of years ago, when he went into real estate and insurance. Deceased was one of the oldest and best known liberals in Alberta.

DR. OSLER.

APPOINTMENT TO OXFORD APPROVED BY THE KING.

London, Aug. 17.—The King has approved the appointment of Dr. Osler to be regius professor of medicine at Oxford in succession to Sir John Burdon Sanderson.

Dr. Wm. Osler, of Johns Hopkins Medical School, Baltimore, and formerly of Toronto and Montreal, will shortly leave this country and take up his residence in England permanently. His new appointment as regius professor of medicine at Oxford University will necessitate his residence for three months of the year at Oxford, when he will lecture on medical science. He expects to take up a practice in London. Dr. Osler is the youngest son of the late Rev. F. L. Osler. He was born at Bondhead, Ontario, on July 12, 1849, and was educated at Trinity College, Port Hope and Trinity University, Ontario. He studied medicine under the late Dr. Bovell, of Toronto, for three years, and then went to McGill University, where he graduated in 1872. He attended University College, London; and went to Berlin and Vienna, paying especial attention to the branches of physiology and pathology. On his return to Canada he was elected to the chair of these subjects at McGill University. In 1883 he was elected a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians of London, and in 1884 Galstonian professor. His next appointment was to the chair of clinical medicine in the University of Pennsylvania, which post he retained until going to Baltimore. He was Cartwright lecturer in the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York, 1887, and president of the Canadian Medical Association. He obtained the honorary degree of LL.D. of McGill University in 1895. Dr. Osler has published several important works, among which are: 'Cerebral Palsies of Children,' 'The Principles and Practice of Medicine.' He is a member of the Church of England. He married Grace Lindsee Revere, of Boston, widow of Dr. S. W. Gross, of Philadelphia, in 1892. His mother still lives in Toronto and has reached the advanced age of 97 years. He is a brother of Mr. Justice Osler, Mr. E. B. Osler and the late Mr. B. B. Osler, a brilliant K.C., all of Toronto. He is known as a physician of the greatest ability, some of the operations he has performed being almost marvellous; while he is a delightful speaker on medical subjects.

FAREWELL PRESENTATION.

THE REV. G. F. KINNEAR AND MRS. KINNEAR HONORED.

The Holton school house was on the evening of Aug. 4 the scene of a large and representative gathering of the people of Beech Ridge. The occasion was a conjunction of a Ladies' Aid bazaar and a farewell sociable in honor of the retiring pastor of the Presbyterian Church there, the Rev. G. F. Kinnear. After ample justice had been done to the refreshments provided by the ladies, a short programme was in order. Brief addresses were delivered by the Rev. J. M. Kellock, of Riverfield, and the Rev. C. Haughton, of Russeltown, expressive of their regret in losing a neighbor whom they had learned to esteem so highly. Mr. William Hope then, after a few remarks indicative of the universal respect and esteem felt for the retiring pastor and his wife, in behalf of the congregation, presented them with a beautiful silver tea service. Mr. Kinnear, in a few well-chosen words, expressed his thanks for the gift and for the unvarying kindness which had been shown them throughout their residence at Holton. Mrs. Kinnear also spoke a few words appreciative of the kindness and sympathy shown them.

Accompanying the gift was a short address expressive of the deep interest of the people of the congregation in the future welfare of their pastor and his family.

AUGER IN HULL JAIL.

TRIAL WILL COME UP AT THE FALL ASSIZES.

Ottawa, Aug. 17.—Adelard Auger, who in a fight inflicted injuries causing the death of a man named Primault, at Rapides de L'Orignal, on Wednesday last, arrived at the Hull jail yesterday, having been sent up for trial. Auger's preliminary hearing, held at Rapides de L'Orignal, lasted seven days. The evidence went to show that a party of men were boasting of their strength in a hotel there, and Auger, who was under the influence of liquor, got unruly and wanted to clean out the crowd. He was told to be quiet, but as he got worse was laid out on a bench and tied down to it. Upon his being released he assailed Primault, inflicting blows about his head which caused death, a few minutes after.

He will come up at the fall criminal assizes at the Hull Court House.

VITAL STATISTICS OF OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Aug. 17.—Statistics at the City Hall show that the birth rate of Ottawa is well in advance of the death rate, while there is no tendency of diminution in the number of matrimonial alliances. In the half year ending June 30, there were 823 births, 257 marriages, and 660 deaths. In the corresponding period of last year the mortality totalled 622.

LABOR BODIES AMALGAMATE.

Cleveland, Ohio, Aug. 17.—An amalgamation of the International Association of Machinists and the International Association of Allied Metal-Mechanics was arranged yesterday, to become effective on Oct. 31. The name of the organization will be the International Association of Machinists. The two organizations will have a combined membership of 100,000, making it the second largest body of organized labor of a single craft in the United States.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER.

Ottawa, Aug. 17.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier leaves on Friday for a short vacation, which he intends spending at Carleton, on the Baie des Chaleurs, as the guest of Senator J. P. B. Casgrain.

JUDGE DRAKE RESIGNS.

Ottawa, Aug. 17.—The resignation has been received of Judge Drake, of the Supreme Court of British Columbia, who has been stationed at Victoria for fifteen years past. He has been absent on sick leave for the past three months.

ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY'S PLANS.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Aug. 17.—The Canadian Associated Press understands that the Archbishop of Canterbury's present arrangement is to proceed direct from New York to Quebec, thence to Montreal and Toronto.

DEATH OF LADY JOLY DE LOTBINIERE.

Victoria, B.C., Aug. 16.—Lady Joly de Lotbiniere, wife of Sir Henri G. Joly de Lotbiniere, Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia, died last night after a lingering illness, aged sixty-seven years. She was the daughter of the late Mr. Hammond Gowen, of Quebec city, and had married Sir Henri in 1856, and is survived by six of her eleven children. The remains will be taken to Quebec for interment. His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor will leave Victoria tomorrow morning and will accompany the body east.

MR. LEMIEUX RETURNING.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Aug. 15.—Mr. Lemieux, Solicitor-General of Canada, sailed for Canada to-day on the 'Lucania.'

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC.

CONSTRUCTION WILL BEGIN AT BOTH ENDS SIMULTANEOUSLY, SAYS MR. PREFONTAINE.

Vancouver, B.C., Aug. 18.—The surveys have been almost completed, and it is the intention of the authorities of the Grand Trunk Pacific to begin construction at both ends of the line from Winnipeg west, and from the Pacific coast towards Winnipeg, and it is the intention of the government, who have control of the construction from Winnipeg to Moncton, to begin construction from Winnipeg east, and from Moncton west. This question has been finally settled and the Laurier Government will be known as having given to the Dominion of Canada the largest and most important enterprise of the century.' The foregoing announcement was made here on Tuesday evening by the Hon. Mr. Prefontain, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, at a most enthusiastic Liberal meeting, held in O'Brien Hall, and was received with tremendous cheering. When Mr. Prefontaine rose to speak the audience stood and sang 'For he's a jolly good fellow.' Mr. Prefontaine has made a most favorable impression here in the west, and great confidence is felt in his ability to handle the fisheries question satisfactorily. He spoke at considerable length, and dealt with Grand Trunk Pacific affairs at the close of his speech, making the announcement given above, which has caused great gratification on the coast.

Mr. C. M. Hays, president of the new Grand Trunk Pacific, and party, left last night on a special train for the coast with the object of selecting a western terminus for the new enterprise.

The idea was to proceed via the G. T. R. to Toronto, where other members of the directorate would join the party, then to proceed to North Bay, and from this place take the C. P. R. to the coast.

The Montreal party was made up as follows: Messrs. Chas. M. Hays, president; Frank W. Morse, vice-president; Wm. Wainwright, second vice-president; Henry Phillips, secretary; Frank Scott, treasurer; H. W. Walker, general auditor; Joseph Hobson and J. R. Stephens, engineers, and the following directors: Messrs. Hugh A. Allan, W. H. Biggar and the Hon. Mr. Parent, premier of Quebec.

At Toronto the Hon. George Cox, Mr. E. Wood, Mr. J. Bell and Mr. J. R. Booth are expected to join the party.

There will be stoppages on the way to the coast. When the latter is reached a trip will be made to Port Simpson and other places before the final selection of the terminus is made.

MR. LOUIS MOLLEUR DEAD

HE WAS FOR MANY YEARS IDENTIFIED WITH THE BUSINESS LIFE OF ST. JOHNS.

St. Johns, Que., Aug. 18.—Mr. Louis Molleur, ex-M.P.P., died last night at his residence in St. Johns. Mr. Molleur was born at Lacolle in 1828. He had for a time been a school teacher, then entered business as a merchant, at Girard's Siding, Que. He moved to St. Johns in 1867. Mr. Molleur was the leading spirit and factor in the establishment of the St. Johns Bank, of which he was president till last year, when he was succeeded by his son-in-law, Mr. P. H. Roy, M.P.P. for St. Johns and Iberville. He built the St. Johns waterworks in 1872. He represented the county of Iberville at Quebec from 1867 to 1881. He was for many years the leading Liberal spirit in the district. Mr. Molleur's latest undertaking was the establishment of the Ste. Cesaire Hydraulic Power Company, which is now lighting a good portion of the town of St. Johns, and which he sold a short time ago to a syndicate of Montreal and Toronto gentlemen. Mr. Molleur had a slight stroke of paralysis a month ago and gradually failed till last night, passing away at the age of seventy-six years.

BLACKLEG AT SELKIRK.

Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 18.—Dr. Little, Dominion veterinary, took a trip to East Selkirk yesterday to investigate the reported outbreak of blackleg in that district. He found the disease confined to cattle running on low lands where stagnant water had gathered. No cases had been reported for three days, and Dr. Little considered the outbreak had been practically suppressed. The only danger is that owners refuse to claim the diseased animals, which are a fruitful source of contagion. To prevent trouble from this source Dr. Little has communicated with the Reeve of the district, asking him to undertake the burial or burning of the carcases. If this is done he anticipates no further trouble, especially as the cattle along the high lands are in no way affected.

A RELIC OF 1771.

A few days ago while shooting on Egg Island, Mr. Fafard, the keeper of the lighthouse at Pointe des Monts, and some friends, turned out of the sand an old sword bearing the date '1771.' This discovery brings to mind the ill-fated expedition of Admiral Walker, who left England that year with 11,000 men and a large fleet to operate against Quebec and Montreal. When off Seven Islands a great storm took place during a dense fog. The ships were dashed on the rocks off Egg Island and over nine hundred bodies were found lying on the rocks next morning. The sword found by Mr. Fafard evidently belonged to one of the ill-fated officers of the fleet.

ONTARIO FORESTERS.

Collingwood, Ont., Aug. 18.—The following officers were elected yesterday at the session of the Central Ontario High Court, Independent Order of Foresters: High Chief Ranger (by acclamation), Mr. F. S. Mearns, Toronto; high vice-chief ranger, Mr. Alex. Cowan, Barrie; high secretary, Mr. R. J. Niddrie, Creemore (re-elected by acclamation); high treasurer, Mr. Alex. Stewart, Toronto; high physician, Dr. Allen Cameron, Owen Sound (re-elected by acclamation); high councillor, Mr. A. A. Hughson, Orangeville; high auditors, Messrs. Clarence Bell, Toronto, and J. T. Scott, Caledonia East. Lindsay was selected as the next place of meeting.

SHERBOOKE FAIR.

The official programme of Sherbrooke's great fair has been issued, and, as usual, offers the public a variety of the best up-to-date attractions that could possibly be secured. Nothing seems to have been left undone to please visitors. The fireworks display on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings, Aug. 30 and 31, and Sept. 1, will far surpass anything of the sort ever seen in the province. Every novelty in the pyrotechnical world will be produced, concluding with the grand spectacle, 'The bombardment of Port Arthur.'

NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

Commissioners for Construction of the Eastern Division of the G.T.P.

MINISTERS ON A HOLIDAY—THE PREMIER'S MOVEMENTS.

Ottawa, Aug. 19.—The personnel was definitely determined at yesterday's cabinet council of the commission to superintend the construction of the eastern division of the transcontinental railway, that is the stretch from Winnipeg to Moncton, which is to be built at the public expense. The chairman is Mr. F. B. Wade, M.P. for Annapolis; Mr. Alfred Brunet, of Montreal, represents Quebec; Mr. Robert Reid, of London, represents Ontario, and Mr. C. N. Young, of Winnipeg, the west. The chief engineer will be Mr. H. D. Lumsden, of Toronto. It is understood that Mr. P. E. Ryan, secretary of the Temiscamingue Railway Commission, will be chosen to act in a like capacity for the present commission. The Hon. S. N. Parent will be the government's representative on the Grand Trunk Pacific. The chief commissioner will receive eight thousand dollars per annum; his fellow-commissioners seven thousand dollars and the chief engineers six thousand dollars. They will all make their headquarters in Ottawa.

By to-morrow or the first of next week the responsibilities of government will have settled themselves on the shoulders of the Secretary of State, all the other members of the cabinet having set out for a vacation. The Premier left to-day for Carleton, on the Baie des Chaleurs, where he will remain for some days as the guest of Senator J. P. B. Casgrain. Afterwards he will return to Arthabaskaville to renew acquaintance with the familiar surroundings of his old home. Sir Frederick Borden, Mr. Fielding and Mr. Emmerson are off for the Maritime Provinces. Mr. Fitzpatrick has gone fishing north of Quebec. Mr. Brodeur will spend his vacation in Rouville and Mr. Sifton his among the Thousand Islands. Sir William Mulock is now on his farm in York County. Mr. Paterson is at his home in Brantford. Sir Richard Cartwright goes to his home near Kingston, whilst Mr. Hyman will move westward to London as soon as he can clear up the departmental responsibilities which devolve on his shoulders as a result of Mr. James Sutherland's illness.

Mr. R. F. Chisholm, government registrar at Battleford, has been appointed law clerk to the Indian Department, vice Mr. Rimmer resigned. He is succeeded at Battleford by Mr. M. McCausland, now deputy registrar at Regina. Mr. W. G. Haultain, deputy registrar at Dawson, is moved to a similar position at Regina.

It is understood that the Canada Eastern Railway will pass into the government's hands the first of next month.

Mr. Samuel Brown, of Mount Forest, Ont., will be the government inspector in connection with the payment of the Dominion bounty on crude petroleum.

There is every outward evidence of criminal work in connection with the supplies purchased for the isolation hospital in Ottawa. The auditor has found many extravagant overcharges and the matter has been referred to the city solicitor for a report.

The Hon. Charles Hyman, acting Minister of Public Works, sets out on Sunday for Point au Chene and will make an examination of the government works along the North Shore of New Brunswick.

FREE CHURCH TROUBLE.

SUGGESTED TERMS OF SETTLEMENT.

('Westminster Gazette,' Aug. 8.)

The terms of settlement suggested by the leaders of the Free Church of Scotland, who are the victors in the recent appeal to the House of Lords, are stated to be as follows:

The Free Church to retain the Assembly Hall at Edinburgh, and the Aberdeen College, with its emoluments; the question of the sustentation, continental and aged and infirm ministers' funds to be arranged; the home mission, the church and manse, the colonial and Jew funds to be administered by the United Free Church; the Highlands and Island fund to be wholly taken over to benefit those congregations who will return to their former church; the mission in India to be administered by the Free Church from funds secured from the foreign mission committee funds. It is further proposed that the churches in those towns where there is no possibility of return be given to the United Free Church, but in cases of congregational division the matter to be left for further consideration; and that the money from the sale of the Synod buildings expended upon the Assembly Hall since the so-called union be handed back to the United Free Church.

A correspondent writes of the handing over of the Divinity Hall of Aberdeen, with all its emoluments:

'This would be a blow indeed to the Granite City. The venerable piles of the older universities are scarcely less dear to the folks of the Silver City by the Sea than the college that is familiarly known to them as "Babby Law," from the name of a worthy old shopkeeper in the vicinity. The hall forms a conspicuous termination to the vista of Union street—one of the noblest thoroughfares in the kingdom—and was erected in 1850 mainly by the liberality of two worthy citizens. Connected with the institution are an extensive library and museum.

'The principal of this college is the learned Dr. Stewart Salmond, who has been one of Dr. Rainy's lieutenants in the union fight. One of the famous names that has added lustre to its professoriate is that of the distinguished Robertson Smith.'

In a hotly worded manifesto the Scottish Home Rule Association finds in the decision of the House of Lords a new argument for home rule.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Aug. 18.—Lord Strathcona, laying the corner stone of the new parish church at Forres, made up the anticipated deficiency of £1,500. Regarding the Free Church decision, he said sthat though there was disappointment on one side, and almost exultation on the other, he hoped all would go together to provide a solution of a most serious question.

FRUITS OF THE TRAFFIC.

GRATTON TOWNSHIP FARMER KILLS EGANVILLE BLACKSMITH WHILE UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF LIQUOR.

Ottawa, Aug. 19.—Dead at his home in the town of Eganville lies the body of Ernest Eggert, a blacksmith, well known in that district, while in custody on a charge of murder is Gustave Middlestadt, a prosperous farmer of Gratton township, who resides about four miles from the town. Word of the tragedy was received in the city last evening, and the whole community up there is in a state of great excitement over the occurrence. Eggert died about four o'clock yesterday afternoon as the result of injuries inflicted upon him the day previous by Middlestadt. The crime is one that can be traced to the influence of liquor.

It appears that on Wednesday afternoon Middlestadt went to Eganville, accompanied by his wife. He visited a number of the hotels, and was drinking, and, though generally of a good disposition, was not considered accountable for his actions when under the influence of liquor. Along with his wife, Middlestadt did some shopping, and afterwards he had occasion to visit Eggert's blacksmith shop, where he spent considerable time. When Eggert saw that Middlestadt had no inclination to leave, he suggested to him in a good-natured way that he had better go, as his wife was waiting for him. The man left the shop, but in a few minutes he was back again. Eggert once more reasoned with him, and, tapping him on the shoulder, told the man to go.

At this juncture, it is stated that Middlestadt stepped towards the door as if to leave, while Eggert went back to his anvil. The German did not go far, but, laying hold of a pick-axe which lay on the floor, he went savagely at poor Eggert, striking him with the point of the axe in the region of the temple. Afterwards, as if nothing had occurred, he went to his carriage and drove home. In the meantime, an alarm was raised, and Eggert was taken to the surgery of Dr. Channonhouse, and later to his home. His injuries were of a very serious character, however, and despite medical aid, he gradually sank.

The dead man was 50 years of age, and leaves a widow. Middlestadt is about 42 years old, and is the father of a large family.

Immediately after Eggert's death Coroner Conley, of Renfrew, was notified, and Middlestadt was arrested and taken to Eganville, where an inquest into the case has been commenced.

Ottawa, Aug. 19.—An inquest was held last night at Eganville upon the body of Ernest Eggert, the Eganville blacksmith, who was battered to death yesterday by a German farmer named Gustave Middlestadt. The jury returned a verdict holding Middlestadt responsible for the crime. He was brought before the magistrate at Pembroke this morning and bound over to stand his trial at the next Assizes on the charge of murder. The offender is now in jail.

THE OLIVER TYPEWRITER

FACTORY is now being removed to more commodious and suitable premises.

THE OLIVER is the most largely sold typewriting machine in the world to-day.

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You should send for our SPECIAL OFFER.

CANADIAN OLIVER TYPEWRITER COMPANY,
TEMPLE BUILDING, MONTREAL.

CANADIAN CABLES.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Aug. 18.—Lord Strathcona is arranging that South African trophies for Canada, given by the War Office, be shipped immediately, also seven hundred Mauser rifles.

London, Aug. 18.—A number of friends of the Hon. Edward Blake assembled at Euston station to-day to wish him bon voyage to Canada per the Dominion liner 'Canada.'

London, Aug. 19.—The 'Victorian,' the first of the Allan Line turbines to be built, will be launched next Thursday.

London, Aug. 19.—Colonel Duff, in addressing the Black Watch band before their departure from Edinburgh for Canada, reminded them that this was a unique undertaking which was to be recorded in the annals of Highland regiments, and asked them to add to the regiment's good name renown among the colonists for the sake of the old regiment and appealed to the band to resist temptation.

London, Aug. 20.—The 'Westminster Gazette' in commenting on Lord Minto's protest against the desecration of the Plains of Abraham, says it shows an extraordinary misunderstanding of the fitness of things that such a protest should be necessary. We should have thought Canadians would have more respect for the site and its hallowed historic associations.

London, Aug. 20.—The 'St. James's Gazette' says it is unfortunate, particularly so on account of the division of feeling and the state of affairs which lie, we fear, behind the outward visible signs, that the Canadian government should be without more settled convictions in regard to the policy of preferential trade and closer union with the component parts of the empire. Colonel Sam Hughes has done well to press the government into an expression of opinion, but the government is not, perhaps, by any means wholly representative of Canadian opinion in this matter, and we are glad that it is not. Colonel Hughes's declaration and belief 'that the people of the outlying arts of the Empire would heartily accept any propositino towards full partnership.'

London, Aug. 20.—The 'Saturday Review,' commenting on the appointment of Dr. Osler to Oxford, says the difficulty of filling the position arose from a double complication which it attributes to the honor of the post and the emoluments which are very small. There was also some jealousy between a practical doctor and a man of science. Dr. Osler is both in one and we may hope that Dr. Osler in his energies will bring the medical appointments of Oxford to the same quality as those he was familiar with in Canada, and even Toronto as well as Montreal.

A BRAVE MINISTER.

LIQUOR MEN'S SYMPATHIZERS FAILED TO INTIMIDATE HIM.

Chatham, Ont., Aug. 19.—Harwich Township and Blenheim Town are local option municipalities. The Rev. G. B. Brown, of Blenheim, who inaugurated the temperance movement there, heard that liquor was being sold at Kireau, a summer resort in Harwich Township. He had himself sworn in as a special constable and went down to investigate, on Tuesday night, when the band gave a concert. The lessee of the pavilion refused him admittance and he has laid a charge against the latter under the statute. There are about a hundred men employed at the piers by the Lake Erie Coal Company, and there was talk among them of mobbing Mr. Brown should he return. He went down again on Wednesday, armed with a search warrant. He invited three other constables to go with him, but they refused. The minister had a somewhat strenuous experience on Tuesday night. He was surrounded by a somewhat motley and threatening crowd of men and lads, and there were threats of mobbing. The preacher faced them and gave them an earnest and forceful talk, after which, as there were still signs of unrest, he told them that no man could afford to show himself a coward in the cause of right, and if the purpose of the men was to punish him he was prepared to give them opportunity, one by one to administer the chastisement. There was no fight and no mobbing.

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

Mr. Alan Lindsay, of Trinity, Ont., was drowned while bathing in the Assiniboine river, near Stockton, Man.

Dr. J. G. Rutherford, of Ottawa, was elected vice-president of the American Veterinary Association at St. Louis on Thursday last.

The death of Mr. Aeneas Barclay has removed one of London's most respected citizens. The deceased was ex-postmaster of Wallacetown.

The annual report of the Ontario Provincial Bureau of Mines just issued shows the total mineral production for 1903 was over twelve million dollars. A big increase in nickel production is reported.

The Consumers' Gas Company at a special meeting authorized the issue of $1,500,000 new stock. According to the legislation of last session, Ottawa will receive an opportunity to purchase the stock.

Mr. Arch. Smith, one of the most widely-known dairymen in the Woodstock district, has accepted the position of professor of dairying for the Mississippi State Agricultural and Mechanical College.

A communication has been sent to the secretary-treasurer of the Ottawa Separate School Board by a legal firm, threatening to take proceedings against the board should it proceed to borrow, as proposed, $80,000 from the Quebec Bank, and expend it.

Mr. Albert H. Abbott, lecturer in philosophy and assistant in the psychological laboratory at the University of Toronto, has succeeded in winning the highest possible distinction (Nota I., summa cum laude), in taking his doctor's degree (Ph.D.) at the University of Wurzburg, Germany.

Captain Harry Graham, who so ably filled the position of aide-de-camp to His Excellency the Governor-General during the greater part of the past six years, has been appointed private secretary to the Earl of Rosebery, and has resigned his commission in the Imperial army in order to fulfil his new duties.

Mr. Galt, of Toronto, in charge of the government pneumatic tube postal system, has submitted specifications in Ottawa for piping for Toronto and Montreal. It will have an inside diameter of ten inches. Delay in Toronto has been occasioned through the uncertainty as to the location of the new union station.

The Rev. A. Graham, B.A., late pastor of Knox Church, Lancaster, preached his farewell sermon to the congregation and other friends assembled last Sunday. On Monday evening a farewell social was tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Graham, when the Rev. J. U. Tanner, B.A., who acted as chairman, in a very happy speech presented on behalf of the congregation to their retiring pastor a purse containing $125, and from the W. F. M. S. to Mrs. Graham a purse of coin.

QUEBEC.

The Quebec Central Station at Black Lake was burned to the ground at an early hour on Monday morning.

It is announced as official that Mr. O. E. Talbot, M.P., for Bellechasse, will succeed Mr. J. H. Gregory as superintendent of the Department of Marine at Quebec. Mr. Gregory will retire.

The cattle shipments from Montreal this year show a substantial increase over those up to the end of July last year. The shipments during the month totalled 17,703 cattle, 11,195 sheep and nineteen horses. From the beginning of the season to the end of July there were 48,591 cattle, 11, 198 sheep and 157 horses.

Last Monday afternoon as Mr. Toussant Benoit, of the Yamaska Hotel; Mr. A. Martel, druggist, and Mr. Rocheleau, were driving over to the races at St. Pie, Bagot county, and were about to cross the C. P. R. track which leads to the race-course, they were overtaken by the west-bound express train and thrown a considerable distance from the track, the three landing in the ditch.

Mr. Wm. Stevenson, one of Cowansville's oldest inhabitants, has sold his residence to Mr. A. L. England, of Boston, and Cowansville, where he has lived nearly all his life of some eighty odd years, will know him no more as a townsman. For upwards of fifty years he was the secretary-treasurer of this municipality and occupied other equally honorable and responsible positions in the town. He will take up his residence in Montreal.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

The Presbyterian Church in Wolfville, N.S., was struck by lightning last week and damaged.

Dr. Robert Murray, editor of the 'Presbyterian Witness,' Halifax, has been ill for a week past, but is now improving.

The salmon fishing season, which closed on Monday, was one of the poorest the Miramichi country has witnessed for many years.

The death occurred at Dartmouth on Thursday of Mr. W. R. M. Hartlen, a well-known barrister, at the age of 44. He leaves a widow. Deceased was admitted to the bar in December, 1883.

Fishermen are making preparations of a large scale for the sardine fishing this year, so much of the profits of which went to Americans last year.

Mr. W. D. Harrington, collector of customs at Halifax, N.S., died on Thursday last. He was at one time M.P.P., representing Halifax county. Some years ago he carried on a successful grocery business.

The first meeting of the Nova Scotia Provincial Educational Association was held last Thursday morning at Truro, N.S., at which there was a large attendance of teachers and prominent educators from all parts of the province.

Sir Alfred Harmsworth and a number of newspaper proprietors of London have just closed negotiations for 1,500 square miles of timber areas in the interior of Newfoundland, on which they propose to erect the largest pulp mill in the world.

A man named Brock Wood was run over by Capson's special at Sackville, last Thursday. One arm was cut off and he was otherwise injured. The special was on its way to Amherst with picnic cars. Wood is said to have belonged to Moncton, N.B.

Mr. David Russell, who is now in Montreal, has announced that he will give 1,000 barrels of flour to the poor of St. John. The flour will be shipped from the Lake of the Woods Milling Company, Montreal, consigned to the Canadian Drug Company, St. John, and will be distributed through the different clergymen.

To a committee representing the Sydney Board of Trade, the Dominion Coal Company has signified its intention to reduce the price of coal to consumers in Sydney, to go into effect on Sept. 1. The present price is four dollars a ton, which the citizens complained was too high in comparison with prices charged elsewhere, and hence the action of the Board of Trade.

Mr. Peter S. Archibald, C.E., of Moncton, has received notice that the arbitration between the Newfoundland Government and the Reid Company will begin on Oct. 27. Mr. Archibald is appointed by the Supreme Court and will probably be chairman. The government arbitrator is the Hon. Edward Blake, and the company's Mr. Donald Macmaster, K.C., of Montreal.

WESTERN CANADA.

Regina, N.W.T., last week held its largest and best fair since the great territorial exhibition of some years ago.

Professor J. Plenge, Ph.D., Lecturer in Political Economy in the University of Berlin, is in Winnipeg. He is making a tour studying conditions of American life.

It is estimated that 12,000 harvesters will be required to take in the Manitoba crop this year. The annual harvest excursions from Ontario commence on Aug. 20.

J. Johannson, a trespasser on the main line of the C. P. R., just east of Rat Portage, was struck by the west-bound transcontinental, No. 1, last week, and received injuries from which he died shortly after.

In spite of the most diligent search, the fate of Wesley Hawley, the motorman who disappeared from North Vancouver last week, remains as much a mystery as ever.

Forest fires continue to rage in every section of Nelson district, and the dense cloud of light-colored smoke everywhere visible tells of the destruction of undergrowth and small timber.

No detailed geological survey of the Rossland camp will be undertaken by the Canadian Geological Survey this summer, says Mr. R. W. Brock, the well-known geological engineer in the service of the Federal Government.

The latest crop bulletin from the Territories, issued at Regina, states that while indications are for a fair crop of wheat and oats, the average yield will not be up to that of last year. Drought during July prevented growth, and the straw will be short.

The steamer 'Boscowitz,' which has reached Victoria, B.C., reports that the salmon pack at Rivers Inlet has been completed, and is in the neighborhood of 100,000 cases. The pack is the biggest for several years, and greatly exceeds the average.

The Union Bank has purchased the premises now occupied by them at Edmonton, and also the warehouse occupied by the A. McDonald Company and the lot upon which it stands, from John F. Risley, of Toronto. The purchase is a result of the visit of the general manager, Mr. G. H. Balfour, of Montreal.

This is the driest summer ever known in the Kootenays. Little rain has fallen during the past two months, and the small mountain streams are rapidly drying up. The water is so low in the St. Eugene flumes that it is just barely possible to run the concentrator.

A footpad who had been terrorizing residents of Vancouver for a week, committed suicide when an intended victim, W. W. Brehant, threw him to the ground and took the man's revolvers from him. The highwayman drew a knife and cut his own throat.

The cable which is shortly to connect Alaska with Puget Sound has now been laid to a distance of twenty miles off Cape Cook, on the north-west coast of this island. At this point the cable aboard the ship had been all laid, and the steamer had to return to Tacoma for the remaining line.

The Rev. A. E. Vert, of the British Columbia Penitentiary, New Westminster, had a narrow escape from drowning on Thursday evening last at Boundary Bay. Mr. Vert was in bathing out of his depth, and took cramps. He went down twice, and was brought to shore in a semi-unconscious state.

Major Moodie, of the Mounted Police, who spent last winter and spring in Hudson's Bay, asserts that there is nothing to prevent properly constructed vessels from navigating to ports thereon from the early part of June to the middle of October.

Licenses for the famous oil land of south-east Kootenay were issued by the chief commissioner of lands and works, British Columbia, on Wednesday. The scramble for the property is indicated by the fact that since the order-in-council passed a little over a month ago, throwing open the lands, nearly $30,000 has been collected by the government in fees. It is expected the total revenue will amount to $60,000 or over.

ALASKAN BOUNDARY SURVEY.

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 19.—Professor W. F. King, chief astronomer of Canada, who left recently to survey the new Alaska boundary, is now sailing on the steamer 'Danube' north to inspect monuments already placed along the line. He is accompanied by Mr. O. N. Tittman, of the United States survey, and they will go to Portland Channel. The first consignment of American boundary posts has been shipped from Seattle. The Canadian posts come from St. John, and a shipment will shortly be delivered. The entire survey will extend into next season. Professor King states that he is not aware how long he will be engaged on his present trip north. The posts which will mark the boundary are of bronze, three feet long, and each government will supply an equal number.

THE VICE-REGAL PARTY.

FAREWELL DINNER TO THEIR EXCELLENCIES BY THE CITIZENS OF QUEBEC LARGELY ATTENDED.

Quebec, Aug. 19.—Last evening His Excellency Lord Minto attended a farewell dinner given in his honor by leading citizens of Quebec at the Garrison Club. It was the most successful affair of the kind ever held in this city. The dinner was presided over by Lieut.-Col. Pelletier, D.O.C., president of the Garrison Club, and there were about seventy-five guests.

The Hon. Mr. Archambault, Attorney-General, Acting Premier during the absence of the Hon. S. N. Parent, was present at the dinner. Lord and Lady Minto will dine at Spencerwood on Saturday evening, the guests of the Lieutenant-Governor and Lady Jetté.

This evening the state ball, given by a cause of unwholesome fatigue, but of the Viceregal quarters on the Citadel. The admiral and officers of the fleet will be present and over six hundred invitations have been issued to people in the various centres of Canada.

Toronto, Aug. 19.—Official.—The schedule of dates of the farewell visits of the Governor-General and Lady Minto in Canada has been received here. It is as follows: Leave Ottawa for farewell visit to British Columbia and the North-West on Aug. 27; arrive Victoria, via great lakes and C. P. R., on Sept. 5; leave Victoria same day; arrive at Vancouver on Sept. 6; arrive at Calgary on Sept. 8; leave Calgary on Sept. 8; arrive at Edmonton on Sept. 9; leave Edmonton same day. His Excellency will ride through the Saskatchewan valley by Battleford to Prince Albert on Sept. 9; arrives at Regina on Sept. 22; leaves Regina on Sept. 22; arrives at Winnipeg on Sept. 23; leaves Winnipeg on Sept. 24; arrives at Ottawa on Sept. 26 and will sail for England on Oct. 21.

PARAGUAY RISING.

REBEL LEADER MAY BE DECLARED PRESIDENT.

Buenos Ayres, Aug. 17.—Refugees from Asuncion the capital of Paraguay, declare that the conditions there are insupportable. All business has been suspended, the streets are deserted, and only the patrols are visible.

The refugees say that the revolution is spreading, and it is believed that the government will not offer serious resistance to any attack on the capital.

General Ferreira, the leader of the revolution, will probably be declared president.

Cannonading was heard last night near Asuncion, but there is no definite news that the capital is being bombarded.

ASUNCION BOMBARDED.

Buenos Ayres, Aug. 18.— Despatches received here to-day from Formosa, Argentina, confirm the reports that Asuncion, the capital of Paraguay, was bombarded yesterday by the insurgents. The steamers 'Sajonia' and 'Villaica' fired on the city for twenty minutes, after which the diplomatic corps intervened and obtained an armistice of twenty-four hours, to permit the non-combatants to leave Asuncion.

MISS EVA BOOTH.

Miss Eva Booth will relinquish the command of the Canadian forces in November next. The name of her successor is not yet known. Miss Booth has been in charge of this territory for the past eight years. The usual term for sommissioners in one command is five years.

CABINET RUMOR.

MINISTER OF JUSTICE TO BECOME CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT.

Ottawa, Aug. 18.—Current report says that the Hon. Charles Fitzpatrick, Minister of Justice, will retire at an early date to accept the Chief Justiceship of the Supreme Court of Canada in succession to Sir Henri Taschereau. The rumor adds that his successor in the cabinet will be Mr. A. B. Aylesworth, the eminent Toronto lawyer.

BURNED AT THE STAKE.

TWO NEGROES MEET HORRIBLE DEATH AT THE HANDS OF A GEORGIA MOB.

Statesboro, Ga., Aug. 16.—With clothing saturated with kerosene, writhing and twisting in their agony, screaming to heaven for the mercy that the mob would not show, Paul Reed and Will Cato, negroes, two of the principals in the murder and burning of Henry Hodges and wife, and three of their children, six miles from Statesboro, three weeks ago, were burned at the stake today.

BENT COMMITTED.

Sheldon T. Bent, the ex-manager of the Shawinigan Carbide Company, who was arrested five weeks ago on a charge of stealing four thousand dollars from the company, appeared before Judge Desnoyers yesterday afternoon for enquete.

Since Bent's arrest the money which he is charged with having stolen has been refunded.

Judge Desnoyers decided to send Bent to stand his trial before the Court of King's Bench at its next sitting.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Mr. W. M. Macphail, a graduate of McGill University, has been appointed road engineer of the city of Toronto.

James Zelinski, a prominent mine worker, dropped dead the other day at Cumberland, Md., as the result of smoking too many cigarettes.

Mr. Simon Jost, a Berlin, Ont., grocer, was struck by a Grand Trunk engine last Wednesday, and died a couple of hours later of his injuries.

The Royal College of Physicians, London, has granted a license to practice medicine to Chwan Yin, a graduate of the Toronto Medical School.

The annual camp for the field batteries of Ontario and Quebec will probably be held this season at the Petewawa river, ten miles west of Pembroke.

The five-year-old son of George Hubbard, of Dolgeville, N.Y., was accidentally shot and killed the other day by the eight-year-old son of John B. Todd.

The Grand Army of the Republic met last week in Boston. Twenty-six thousand survivors of the civil war were in the line of march on the opening day.

Louis Pichette, a workman at the High Falls on the Lievre river, fell over the dam, near Buckingham, Que., the other day, and was swept over the falls.

The famous Knapp roller boat, built at the Polson works some five or six years ago, is to be turned into a cargo carrier. She will probably ply between Lake Erie ports and Toronto, and be engaged in the coal carrying trade.

Mr. H. G. Davis, nominee of the Democratic party for vice-president of the United States, was formally notified on Wednesday last of his nomination, and formally accepted the nomination.

Thomas Morin, sentenced to a year in Central Prison, Brockville, for carrying a loaded revolver and having burglars' tools in his possession, broke jail on Wednehday. Morin was arrested in a barroom at Prescott, where he pulled a revolver on the bar-tender when refused a drink. Nothing is known of his history.

THE THIBETAN MISSION.

SUPPLIES COMING IN MORE FREELY.

Lhasa, Thibet, Aug. 11.—Supplies are now coming in more freely to the British camp. The Thibetans have the draft of the treaty proposed by the British, and a formal reply concerning it is expected shortly. It is reported that the main objection to the proposed convention is the amount of indemnity to be paid by the Thibetans. Col. Younghusband, the civil commissioner accompanying the expedition, has rented a large house and garden. The Dalai Lama is reported to be watching events in a monastery eight marches away. He is preparing to flee further in case the British advance.

THE RETREAT OF THE DALAI LAMA.

London, Aug. 17.—A despatch to the 'Daily Mail' from Lhasa says that there are 1,000 Kham men east of Lhasa. It is believed that their object is to cover the retreat of the Dalai Lama if necessary.

KAWAMURA DEAD.

FATHER OF JAPANESE MODERN NAVY.

London, Aug. 16.—Count Kawamura is dead. He was regarded as the father of the Japanese navy.

RUSSIAN LOAN.

FRANCE IS THE SUBSCRIBER.

London, Aug. 16.—The Moscow correspondent of the 'Standard' states that Russia has arranged a new loan in France. It will be 100 million roubles at five percent, payable in six years. It will be issued at 99 3-4.

MOROCCO.

SULTAN'S UNPLEASANTNESS WILL BE SETTLED AMICABLY.

Paris, Aug. 16.—Advices from Morocco point to the conclusion that the Sultan's unpleasantness with Great Britain in connection with the confiscation of the property of a British subject, will shortly be settled amicably.

Tangiers, Morocco, Aug. 15.—The British cruiser 'Minerva' arrived here to-day in connection with the case of Hamed Jaiya, the British subject arrested by order of the Sultan.

Tangiers, Aug. 15.—The resident foreign diplomatists have received letters from the tribes, stating that if the French warships at Tangiers are not withdrawn, and French intervention in the Moroccan customs does not cease, the tribes will take action for the defence of the empire.

A REMARKABLE HORSE.

Berlin, Aug. 20.—'Hans,' the thinking horse, has been as much talked about this week as the quotations on the Boerse. His accomplishments in music, color discriminations, and especially in fractional arithmetic have been the subject for dissertation in almost every periodical in Germany. Some of the scientific journals see in these accomplishments fresh testimony of the kinship of man to animals. The comic papers have rhymes on the emotion of the horse, with suggestions for opening night schools for omnibus hacks, and quotations from the horse-thinkers' views on domestic politics or the Russo-Japanese war. The genuineness of the animal's attainments does not go unquestioned, a minority of the faction asserting that Dr. Studt, the Prussian minister of public instruction, and the scientific persons who share with him belief in the reality of the horse's performances, are victims of a huge joke of the animal's owner, Prof. Von Osten. A cavalry captain, who observed the horse's doings, affirms, according to the 'Morgen Post,' that Von Osten signals correct replies to the questions by raising his eyes as the horse goes through the alphabet, and that his reading a question put in writing is mere humbug.

The Ministry of Public Instruction informed the correspondent of the Associated Press that it is determined not to appoint a commission to examine the horse. In fact the matter is not officially before the ministry.

TORONTO BUILDERS.

OPERATIONS SUSPENDED OWING TO LABORERS' STRIKE.

Toronto, Aug. 16.—The builders' laborers went out on strike yesterday for an advance of wages from twenty-five to twenty-eight cents an hour. Building operations, in consequence, are practically suspended throughout the city. How long the strike will last is uncertain, for conditions are different from those of last summer. Mr. McCallum, city architect, estimates that more than half the buildings for which permits have been issued this year are still uncompleted. The value of the operations brought to a standstill by the strike is therefore upwards of two million dollars.

GOVERNMENT APPOINTMENTS.

Ottawa, Aug. 22.—The following appointments are given notice of in the 'Canada Gazette':

The Hon. Francois Xavier Langelier, one of the justices of the Superior Court, to be a commissioner to inquire into, examine, etc., re certain claims in connection with the Baie des Chaleurs section of the Atlantic and Lake Superior Railway.

Captain James McLeod, of Brooklyn, in the county of Queens, of Nova Scotia, to be wharfinger of the government wharf at Brooklyn.

Mr. R. D. Blair, of Dalhousie Junction, New Brunswick, to be port warden at the port of Dalhousie.

John Russell, of Newcastle, New Brunswick, to be shipping master for the port of Newcastle.

Mr. James Hall, of Halifax, Nova Scotia, to be a member of the Pilotage Commission of the pilotage district of Halifax.

BOER COLONY FOR MEXICO.

GEN. SNYMAN DISCUSSES SCHEME WITH PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

Oyster Bay, N.Y., Aug. 22.—Among President Roosevelt's callers yesterday was Gen. G. B. Snyman, who distinguished himself as a Boer officer in the war with Great Britain.

The President and his caller talked about the latter's plans for the establishment of a Boer colony in Mexico, in which the former is interested. The general told him that 90,000 acres of land had been acquired for the colony, and that he expected to have 80 Boer families settled on it early in the autum. One of the financial promoters of the plan is said to be Enrique Creel, one of the wealthiest men and largest land holders in Mexico. Gen. Snyman is about to conclude arrangements with the Mexican Central Railway for the transportation facilities necessary for the colony.

FIGHTING THE HERERROS.

GERMANS INFLICT A HEAVY BLOW.

Berlin, Aug. 15.—Four columns of German troops attacked the Hereros near Hamakari, German Southwest Africa, on the night of Aug. 11. The fighting continued all day Aug. 12. The natives were defeated with heavy losses.

Five German officers, including Count von Arnim, and nineteen men were killed.

Six officers, among them Baron von Watter, and fifty-two men were wounded. Two are missing.

Thousands of cattle were captured.

I. O. O. F. GRAND LODGE.

The Grand Lodge of Quebec, I.O.O.F., held its twenty-fifth annual session on Tuesday of last week, in Wellington Lodge room, Royal Bank of Canada Chambers, corner of Seigneurs and Notre Dame streets, when the customary amount of business was transacted.

Mr. C. J. Williams, formerly deputy grand master, was elected grand master of the Grand Lodge of Quebec, I.O.O.F., and the other officers elected were:—Deputy grand master, W. S. Allen, Sherbrooke; grand warden, E. H. Walling, Quebec; grand secretary, T. J. Potter, Montreal; grand treasurer, W. J. Dickson, Montreal; representative, P. L. Baldwin, Sherbrooke; grand marshal, E. P. Doddridge, Quebec; grand conductor, H. N. Chauvin, Montreal; grand chaplain, L. Y. Merrill. Richmond; grand guardian, W. Walsh, Valleyfield; grand herald, H. P. Speer, Cookshire.

Grand Lodge will meet in Montreal again next year.

The reports of the president and secretary showed that, although no new lodges had been instituted, there had been a substantial increase in the membership, which now stood at 204 brothers and 301 sisters, a total of 505. One lodge had been reorganized at Coaticook.

FIFTIETH WEDDING DAY

Kingston, Ont., Aug. 16.—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Voteary, Perth Road, have just celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary. They are 72 and 70 years old respectively, and quite hale and hearty. They had a family gathering, and all of the children unto the third generation, there has been only one death. The daughters live near Kingston. The sons are in the Far West.

FALL FAIRS.

The Quebec Exhibition Company will hold its annual provincial exhibition this year from the first to the tenth of September, at Quebec. The grounds and buildings will be open to exhibitors and their assistants from Monday, Aug. 22 to Wednesday, Aug. 31, from 7 a.m. to 6 p.m., to make preparations and to place their exhibits in position. The fair will be open to the public on Thursday, Sept. 1 at 8 a.m., and will continue open each day at 7 a.m. until Saturday, Sept. 10, at noon. The prize list, which is a good-sized one, has just been issued. The officers this year are: President, Mr. C. Eug. Dubord, M.C.A.; vice-president, Mr. Wm. Shaw; secretary-treasurer, Mr. P. T. Legare; assistant secretary-treasurer, Mr. J. H. Fortier, while the honorary patron is the Governor-General. All entries must be made and signed on printed forms, which may be obtained, free of charge, from the secretary, from whom also copies of the prize list can be had. These forms, filled up and signed by the exhibitor, must be sent to the secretary on or before Monday, Aug. 22.

Stanstead County Agricultural Association. At Ayer's Flat, on Wednesday and Thursday, Aug. 24 and 25. George Robinson, secretary-treasurer.

County of Iberville Agricultural Society. At St. Alexander, on Tuesday, Sept. 13. J. E. Benoit, N.P., secretary-treasurer.

Missisquoi County Agricultural Society. At Bedford, on Wednesday and Thursday, Aug. 24 and 25. Amount in prizes, $1,500. George Sulley, secretary.

Fruit Growers' Association of the County of Shefford and Poultry Show. At Granby, on Thursday and Friday, Sept. 15 and 16. E. E. Gleason, secretary.

Shefford County Agricultural Society, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 13 and 14. At Waterloo. Amount in prizes, $2,500. N. O. Rockwell, secretary-treasurer.

Brome County Agricultural Society, at Brome Corner, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 6 and 7. George F. Hall, secretary.

Canada's Great Eastern Exhibition, at Sherbrooke, Aug. 27 to Sept. 3. W. M. Tomlinson, secretary.

Hemmingford and Missisquoi Horticultural and Fruit Growers' Association. At Dunham, Sept. 20 and 21. D. Westover, secretary, Frelighsburg.

Abbotsford Fruit Growers' Association, at Abbotsford, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 13 and 14. A. R. Bell, secretary-treasurer.

IN ONTARIO.

Other fall fairs are:

Toronto Industrial, Aug. 29 to Sept. 10.
Dundas, Morrisburg, Aug. 31 to Sept. 2.
Alexandria, Sept. 6.
Winchester Fair, Sept. 6 and 7.
Williamstown, Sept. 8.
Kingston District Fair, Kingston, September 8 to 11.
Cornwall, Sept. 9.
Western Fair, London, Sept. 9 to 17.
Brockville, Sept. 13.
Russell, Sept. 13.
Iroquois, Sept. 14.
Newington, Sept. 14.
Hamilton, Sept. 15 to 17.
Perth, Sept. 16.
Central Canada Exhibition, Ottawa, Sept. 16 to 24.
Northern, Collingwood, Sept. 20 to 23.
Merrickville, Sept. 21.
Prescott, Sept. 21.
North Bay, Sept. 22.
North Perth, Stratford, Sept. 22 to 23.
Peterborough Industrial, Peterborough, Sept. 22 to 24.
Lindsay Central, Lindsay, Sept. 22 to 24.
Almonte, Sept. 27.
Centre Bruce, Paisley, Sept. 27.

A GREAT SUCCESS.

METHODIST SUMMER SCHOOL MET WITH MUCH FAVOR.

The Summer School and Epworth League Conference which held an eight-day series of meetings in St. James Methodist Church, Montreal, closed with a fellowship and consecration meeting on Tuesday, Aug. 16. Dr. John McLean, of Halifax, Mr. E. W. Wallace and others bore testimony as to the benefits of the school and gave some advice as to the best way of utilizing the advantages which had been presented.

The staff of instruction of the Summer School included the Rev. Dr. Alexander Sutherland (general missionary secretary; the Rev. Dr. F. C. Stephenson, secretary of the Young People's Forward Movement for Missions; the Rev. Principal Riddell, of Edmonton College, N.W.T.; the Rev. Dr. Maclean, editor of the 'Wesleyan,' who was for many years in direct touch with Indian and other missionary work in the North-West; Mr. E. W. Wallace, author of a missionary text-book on China, entitled, 'The Heart of Sz chuan'; the Rev. Dr. R. B. Ewan, a Montrealer, now on furlough from missionary work in China; the Rev. Eber Crummy, B. Sc., of Kingston, who, for many years labored in Japan; the Rev. Dr. Amaron, of St. John's Presbyterian Church, Montreal; Mrs. Bella Swail Cleveland, a prominent W. M. S. worker; the Rev. H. E. Warren, B.A., B.D., of Lennoxville, and the Rev. Jas. Elliott, Ph.D., of the Wesleyan Theological College, Montreal.

From every point of view the school was considered a success. The number of delegates enrolled was one hundred and forty-five. Upwards of sixty dollars' worth of missionary literature was sold.

Principal Riddell went to Kingsville, Ont., to assist in another summer school before he returns to resume his work at Alberta College, Edmonton. Dr. Maclean returned to Halifax to resume, after his short vacation, his work as editor of the 'Wesleyan.' Mr. E. W. Wallace spent a few days at Quebec before returning to Toronto.

HE WROTE MANY NOVELS.

Chicago, Aug. 17.—Colonel Prentiss Ingraham, of Chicago, said to be the author of more than a thousand novels, is dead at Beauvoir, Miss., aged sixty years.

COMMERCIAL.

Montreal Wholesale Prices.

TRADE REVIEW—GAMBLING IN WHEAT —OUR EXPORT TRADE.

Trade in wholesal circles has been rather dull during the past week. The backward condition of the wheat crops and the usual holiday feeling consistent with the season, have had a detrimental effect on business in general.

A few reports of crop damage have been circulated by more or less interested parties, but have not been taken too seriously by the country. Eastern Canada has been kept pretty well posted on crop conditions and the consensus of opinion is that a record crop is about to be harvested. Reports to the contrary, however placed their mark on the value of wheat, which advanced to the abnormal figure of a fraction over $1.04 for spot, and a few cents higher for the October future, but these inflated prices are generally understood to be the result of speculative interests in the market. The irrepressible Jones of Minneapolis has not shown his usual consistency in regard to his estimate of Manitoba crop conditions. We find that his advices to the States showed that a crop calamity was inevitable and that an estimate of 50 percent loss was conservative. On the other hand he stated on the Winnipeg grain exchange on Thursday that he saw black rust in many places, which would, however, only affect the late crop; he also said that Manitoba has the finest area of wheat in America this year, and estimated the yield at seventy million bushels. While Canadians still have confidence in the reports of 'their own people' and have not been unduly excited over adverse opinions, it is a most noticeable fact that the verdict of American grain men has been taken more seriously by Chicago, New York and Liverpool. The latter place was a heavy buyer of Manitoba wheat about the middle of the week, purely on account of the alleged damage, New York and Chicago being also visibly affected by the reports. Bubble speculation in our western wheat cannot be too much depreciated by grain men all over the Dominion, as having a tendency to injure fair trade. The farmer may benefit, but it is more likely the middle-man will, and the effect on foodstuffs, and even on the European demand for the wheat itself, and consequently on shipping rates for other export products, would more than outweigh any benefit received from the higher prices secured. A rise in wheat caused by supply and demand is, of course, natural and legitimate, and can have nothing but lasting good to the country in giving a general impetus to the different trade interests. As the case now stands the whole business is a gamble, pure and simple, and the speculator who shuffles the cards has no doubt got finger and thumb on the trumps, which he will withdraw at the moment of most profit to himself.

EXPORT TRADE.

It is satisfactory to note that Australia has been sending record orders to this country for farm implements, and that large sales of British Columbia salmon have been made to Melbourne houses, the latter business is reported to have been made through the visit of a prominent Melbourne business man who has practically been the means of opening up business connections on a large scale in this line with the Commonwealth.

Cattle export from the port of Montreal is reported to be very brisk. For week ending Aug. 13, nearly 5,000 head of cattle and over 1,000 sheep were shipped for English ports. The leading shipping lines are all well booked up to the end of September. Notwithstanding this the freight market is still in a very depressed condition. There is an excellent feeling prevailing in pork products, and there has been a considerable advance on select stocks. There is a big export demand, and shippers are taxed to the utmost to fill orders as receipts are somewhat backward owing to farmers being busy in the fields.

ANOTHER 20 CENTS ON FLOUR.

Owing to the further advance of wheat and the present uncertainty of the market, Manitoba millers have again been compelled to advance their prices 20 cents per barrel. The market is firm at our quotations, which are as follows: Manitoba patents, $5.50; seconds, $5.20 per barrel.

Ontario grades of flour have also been advanced in sympathy with the rising wheat markets. Considerable fall wheat flour has been sold here on spot the last few days, flour being cheaper at this point than millers' prices in Ontario. Our quotations are for winter wheat patents $5 per barrel, and $2.30 to $2.40 per bag.

Ontario fall wheat bran in bulk is now quoted at $17 to $18; shorts, $19.50 to $20.50. The demand for feed stuffs is greatly in excess of the supply, millers having in almost every case been oversold. Manitoba mill feed is very firm at our quotations.

The Winnipeg wheat market is closed to-day, a holiday having been declared.

BUTTER MARKET IS STEADY.

The butter market is reported to be steady to-day, orders are not particularly free, but still the short receipts from the Continent has kept importers from falling away from the higher range of prices that are now prevailing. Receipts to-day were 854 packages.

IMPROVEMENT IN CHEESE.

The cheese market has shown some little improvement the past few days, from the export point of view. The general feeling of cables is decidedly better, and dealers look for a little more activity than has been the rule for some time.. At the boat this morning the ruling price was 8 1-8c. Business on the country boards has hardly been of the most satisfactory nature, buyers and sellers being decidedly out of touch with each other.

A Liverpool mail advice, dated Aug. 12, says that the market has been active owing to the advancing cables from Canada, and with some local buying prices have been advanced quite 2s per cwt on the week, and the market closes firm. Country dealers are slow in following the higher quotations. For finest Canadian, colored, 42s to 43s per cwt. is quoted, and 40s to 41s for white. Medium grades, white and colored, according to quality at 38s to 39s. Receipts to-day were 15,253 boxes.

HEAVY FRUIT RECEIPTS EXPECTED.

Receipts of California fruits will be heavy next week, and with the exception of peaches, lower prices are generally expected.

EGG PRICES ADVANCE.

The egg market continues to advance, our quotations for select new laid are 19c to 19½c, and 16c to 16½c for straight gathered candled. The quality is reported to be greatly improved, and there are fewer damaged stock than when the warm weather prevailed. Receipts are fairly liberal for this time of the year. Although the export trade usually becomes active about this time there is nothing moving in that line yet, excepting a few shipments that went right through from the west. There are several English inquiries but dealers here can't tuch the price they offer. It is not expected that there will be a heavy export trade this season, as fully one half of the vat capacity of the city has not been used for pickling purposes. There is a chance, however, that prices may keep high enough to make up for the decrease in stocks.

Maple syrup is nominal at our prices. There is actually no demand, and nothing moving at all in these lines.

The honey trade is becoming a little more interesting, especially in the comb grades. There are several inquiries and a fair trade is passing.

Potash is quoted at $5.75 to $5.85 for first sorts; $5.25 to $5.30 for seconds. The market is reported to be easy and with very little demand.

Pearl ash is very scarce and is wanted, $8 will be paid per 100 lbs.

GLUT IN HEAVY HOGS—SELECT VERY SCARCE.

The market for live hogs is in rather an unusual condition at present. There are a lot of heavy hogs on the market,for which it is most difficult to find buyers, and the price has, therefore, gone down considerably for these grades, $4.50 being the average price for sows, and $5 to $5.25 for mixed lots, while selects are worth from $5.80 to $5.90.

Select stocks are very scarce, and in good demand. English houses are reported to be placing large orders. One large buyer, who wanted hogs very badly, paid as much as $6 on Wednesday, but this was for very finest stock, and should not be taken as being a market quotation. At the same time it shows the peculiar condition of the market, and the wide difference between top and bottom prices of the best qualities.

'So excellent is the sale of Canadian bacon,' says the London 'Grocer,' 'to what it was a short time since that hints of holders being oversold have been thrown out, and quantities of secondary stuff, more or less tainted, has been easily placed at from 42s to 48c per cwt.'

FAIR BUSINESS IN HAY.

The market for rolled oats is steady, but business is very quiet. We quote $2.30 per bag, and $4.90 per barrel.

The foreign markets for Canadian baled hay is weak, and prices have somewhat eased off. There still continues to be a good business passing on local account,and as receipts are being nicely cleared as they come in the market is fairly steady at $9.50 to $10 for No. 1; No. 2, $8 to $9; and clover mixed, $7.50 to $8 per ton, in car lots.

PRICES OF POTATOES KEEP UP.

There has been little change in the price of potatoes; receipts are very light, owing to farmers being busy harvesting. The quality is reported to be poor in many cases. We quote $1.75 per barrel of 180 lbs., and 90 to 95c per bag of 80 lbs.

Liverpool, Aug. 22.—Bacon, long, clear middles, heavy, quiet 45s. Shoulders, square, firm, 43s. Turpentine, spirits, steady, 41s 6d.

GRAIN — Oats, 39½c to 40c for No. 2, in store here; No. 3, 39c; corn, American yellow, No. 2, 61c; No. 3, 59c; white, No. 2, 59c to 60c; buckwheat, 59c to 59½c.

FLOUR—Manitoba patents, $5.50; seconds, $5.20 winter wheat patents, $5 in barrels; $2.35 to $2.40 in bags; rolled oats, $2.30 per bag, $4.90 per barrel.

MILL FEED — Ontario bran, in bulk at $17; shorts, $19 to $20; Manitoba bran in bags, at $17 to $18; shorts, $19 to $20.

BEANS — Choice primes, $1.30 to $1.35 per bushel, $1.20 to $1.25 in car lots.

PROVISIONS — Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $17.50 to $18; light short cut, $17 to $17.50; American fat backs, $17.50; American clear fat backs, $20; compound lard, 6½c to 7c; Canadian lard, 6¾c to 7½c; kettle rendered, 8½c to 9¼c, according to quality; hams, 12c to 13½c; bacon, 12c to 13c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, $7.75 to $8; live heavy sows, $4.50 to $5.00; mixed lots, $5 to $5.50; select, $5.50 to $5.75 fed and watered.

CHEESE—Ontario, 8c; white closed 8½c; best Quebec, 8c to 8¼c.

EGGS — Select new laid, 19c to 19½c, and straight gathered, candled, 16c to 16½c; No. 2, 12½c to 13c.

BUTTER—Fancy grades, 19c to 19½c; ordinary finest, 18½c to 19c; western dairy, 14c to 14½c.

ASHES—Firsts, $5.75 to $5.85; seconds, $5.25 to $5.30; pearl, $3 per 100 lbs.

HONEY — White clover, 12c to 13c per section; in ten pound tins, 8c; in 70 pound tins, 7c to 7½c; buckwheat, 1c less.

MAPLE SYRUP — Per wine gallon, 50c to 65c in tins; 5c per lb. in wood; sugar, 8c.

HAY — No. 1, $9.50 to $10 per ton on track; No. 2, $8 to $9; clover, $6.50 to $7; clover mixed, $7.50 to $8.00 per ton in car lots.

POTATOES — New, $1.75 per barrel of 180 lbs.; 90c to 95c per bag of 80 lbs.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.—Aug. 22.

About 650 head of butchers' cattle, 80 calves and 500 sheep and lambs were offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were out strong and trade was fair with an upward tendency in the prices all round. About a score of the best cattle sold at about 4½c per lb., but they were not extra. Pretty good cattle sold at 3¾c to 4¼c, and the common stock at 2½c to 3c per lb. Calves sold at $2.50 to $7 each. Shipping sheep sold at 3½c, and the others at 3c to 3¼c per lb. Lambs sold at $2.25 to $4.25 each, or 4c to 4½c per lb. Fat hogs are rather scarce and sold at 4¾c to 5¾c per lb.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, Aug. 19.

About 500 produce laden vehicles were gathered in the vicinity of Bonsecours market on Friday, but very few of them belonged to farmers living at a distance from the city. The basket brigade, who come to the city by boat and rail, filled the eastern market hall and half of the western hall There were not over 25 loads of grain, and the price of oats is about 90c the bag; buckwheat, $1 do.; potatoes are in good supply at 75c to 80c the 80 lb. bag; fairly sized Swedish turnips are $1 the bag; beets, onions and carrots, 10c to 15c the bunch; cucumbers are offered in enormous quantities at 8c to 10c the dozen; green cor nears are very plentiful at 6c to 10c the dozen; very large quantities of tomatoes are offered at 40c to 60c the box; apples are in excessive supply at 15c to 40c the basket, or 75c to $2.25 the barrel; Jamaica oranges are beginning to come, and sell at $6 to $6.50 the barrel; Canadian peaches and pears, 30c to 35c the basket; do., plums, 50c do.; blueberries, $1.40 the box; nutmeg melons, $3 to $3 the dozen; Georgia water melons, 20c to 25c each; bananas, 75c to $1.25 the bunch; dead turkeys, 15c per lb.; geese, 10c do.; young ducks, and chickens, 15c to 18c do.; tub butter,18c to 20c per lb.; print butter, 20c to 25c do.; new laid eggs, 25c to 30c the dozen; older eggs, 18c to 22c do. No old hay has been brought to the market by farmers of late; new hay sells at $7 to $8.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $4 to $5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

DAIRY PRODUCE EXPORT

GREAT IMPROVEMENT IN CHEESE SHIPMENTS—RECORD EXPORT WEEK FOR BUTTER.

Shipments of cheese from the port of Montreal to the United Kingdom for week ending Aug. 14, show a very decided improvement on the figures of the two previous weeks. The number of boxes shipped were 98,255, against 69,087 the previous week. For the corresponding period last year there were 115,270 boxes shipped, and only 39,368 for the same period of 1902. The present figures of nearly one hundred thousand boxes for the week is very satisfactory, as the cheese trade has been in anything but a flourishing condition. Consumption in England has revived somewhat and there is a possibility that the large stocks now held in Montreal may be entirely cleaned up before the end of the season. A lot of the stocks here are held on English account and this, of course, makes the question of 'accumulations' a most difficult one to settle. The shipments since May 1 to date are 911,884 boxes, as against 1,271,773 for last year, and 1,028,396 for the season of 1902.

Butter shipments for the week ending Aug. 14, form another record for this year; the number of packages shipped was 35,986 an increase of nearly 20,000 packages on the figures for the corresponding week last year, and about 25,000 packages over those shipped during the same period in 1902. The total shipments from May 1 to date were 205,878, which gives an increase over last season's figures of 69,736 packages. This year's figures are rapidly overtaking those of 1902, there being only a matter of 12,000 packages behind on the season's shipments, and there is every reason to expect that the large export figures of 1902 will be surpassed in the course of the next few weeks.

THE CROPS.

TO REAP THE HARVEST.

Toronto, Aug. 20.—Five extra trains of ten coaches each left the Union station at intervals to-day with the first harvesters' excursion of the season. The trains carried about 3,000 men.

TOO FAR MATURED TO SUFFER RUST DAMAGE.

Portage la Prairie, Aug. 22.—Every effort has been made by a correspondent to ascertain the bonafide opinion of farmers as to crop prospect and damage by rust. From all that can be ascertained by actual investigation there is a certain amount of rust in some localities, but the blight is not general. Further, it is stated by many influential farmers that grain is too far matured in most cases to be at all disastrously affected. The yield promises to be a very fair one in general.

'Oh, mother,' wailed the grain of wheat,
Bending its dewy head,
'My soul is chilled with sorrows,
And my heart is filled with dread.

'I tremble lest the killing frost,
Should nip me in the germ;
And visions of the fierce Black Rust
Affright and make me squirm.

'I cannot get to sleep, mother,
However hard I try,
I shudder as I think, mother,
The "Long, Cold Night," is nigh.'

'Rest, child,' the mother plant replied,
Hushing her offspring's moans,
The while she murmured to herself—
'This comes from reading Jones.'
—North-West Miller.'

CHEESE BOARDS.

St. Hyacinthe, Aug. 20.—Twenty-four creameries offered 1,017 packages of butter. All sold at 19c, except 205 packages. Sales were as follows: D. A. McPherson & Co., Limited, 297; Lovell & Christmas, 218; J. Dairymple & Sons, 107; Fortier & Monette, 90.

Cornwall, Ont., Aug. 20.—Boarded, 1,694 boxes of cheese. The price was 8¼c for white and 8 5-16c for colored, and at those figures all the offerings were cleared except one lot. J. A. McRae, 586 for Hodgson Bros.; N. Pitt, 161 for Willer & Riley; J. F. McGregor, 50 for Lovell & Christmas; G. A. McLean, 58 for A. W. Grant; J. A. Walsh, 512 for James Alexander; J. J. Logan, 277 for the Ayer Company, Limited.

Cowansville, Aug. 20. — Twenty-eight creameries offered 1,584 boxes of butter. Twenty-four factories offered 1,600 boxes of cheese. Sales of butter were: Hodgson Bros. 200 boxes of butter at 19⅛, 298 at 19⅜; J. Alexander, 165 at 19½c, 47 at 19⅝c; Lovell & Christmas, 163 at 19¼c; Gunn & Langlois, 229 at 19⅜c, 36 at 19¼c, 46 at 19 1-8c; Orpe, 70 at 19⅝; J. Dairymple, 52 at 19¼c; H. H. Hibbard, 35 at 19 1-8c, 30 at 19c; balance unsold. Sales of cheese were: A. J. Brice, 310 at 8 1-8c; J. Alexander, 148 at 8 1-8c; D. A. McPherson, 300 at 8 1-8c; Gunn & Langlois, 63 at 8 1-8c. Balance unsold. There were eleven buyers present.

CHEESE SALES.

Date.	Place.	Offerings.	Sales.	Price.
August				
15—St.	Hyacinthe	3,753	3,279	8—8¼
16—Ingersoll		475	....	8⅛
16—Campbellford		1,485	800	8⅛
17—Woodstock		3,500	2,600	8¼—8 5-16
17—Richmond		399	399	7⅞—7⅞
17—Peterborough		5,893	....	8⅛—8¼
17—Picton		1,000	695	8 5-16
17—Stirling		950	950	8 3-16
18—Brockville		1,570	1,000	8
18—Vankleek Hill		1,150	970	8⅛
18—Winchester		1,621	....	8
18—Kingston		1,220	350	8
18—Tweed		549	549	8⅛
18—Madoc		875	875	8 3-16
18—Barrie		480	480	8 1-16—8¼
19—Huntingdon		269	243	8⅛—8 3-13
19—Iroquois		785	785	8 3-16
19—Listowel		2,866	....	8¼
19—Perth		2,640	....	8¼
19—South Finch		1,300	....	8¼—8 5-16
19—Ottawa		952	....	8
19—Napanee		1,471	165	8
20—Cowansville		1,600	821	8¼
20—Cornwall		1,694	1,644	8¼—8 5-16
20—Belleville		1,670	1,540	8 5-16—8⅜
20—London		2,137	....	8¼
20—Alexandria		1,337	1,337	8¼—8 5-16

BUTTER SALES.

Date.	Place.	Offerings.	Sales.	Price
August				
15—Sherbrooke		503	503	18½—19⅛
15—St. Hyacinthe		929	590	19½—20
19—Huntingdon		564	564	19¼—19⅝
20—Cowansville		1,584	1,262	19¼—19⅝
20—St. Hyacinthe		1,017	712	19

CATTLE MARKETS.

Chicago, Aug. 22.—Cattle receipts, 30,000; market, prime cattle steady; others, 10c to 25c lower; good to prime steers, $5.25 to $6; poor to medium, $4.00 to $5.00; stockers and feeders, $2.00 to $4.00; cows, $2.50 to $4.50; heifers, $2.25 to $5.00; canners, $1.25 to $2.50; bulls, $2.00 to $4.25; calves, $3.00 to $6.00; western steers, $3.25 to $4.75.

Hogs, receipts, 35,000; market, 10c to 25c lower; mixed and butchers, $5.15 to $5.30; good to choice heavy, $5.00 to $5.35; rough heavy, $4.80 to $5.00; light, $5.25 to $5.50; bulk of sales, $5.15 to $5.40.

Sheep, receipts, 22,000; market weak to 10c lower; good to choice wethers, $3.75 to $4.15; fair to choice mixed, $3.00 to $4.00; Toronto, Aug. 18.—There was a fairly large run at the Western Cattle Market today, but the quality was again disappointing to buyers. There were too many 'scrubs,' and it was only here and there that one could find a choice lot of cattle. The demand was moderate, and the conditions of trade showed no improvement over those of Tuesday. Sheep and lambs were steady to firmer, and calves were easier. Hogs were firmer. The run was 83 cars, including 1,130 cattle, 1,600 sheep, 1,550 hogs and 191 calves.

Export cattle—There was very little business. Only one or two loads of good cattle were offered, and $4.75 was an average price. More would have been paid for the right kind of cattle, but these were not available.

Butchers' cattle—Buyers of good cattle had not much chance to operate to-day. There was an abundance of rough to medium grade, and very few choice animals. Good loads of cattle sold at $4.15 to $4.45 per cwt.; fair to good at $3.75 to $4.05; cows at $3 to $3.65, and bulls at $1.75 to $2.25.

Feeders and stocks were rather plentiful but the quality was indifferent. Choice cattle of medium weight sold as high as $4.10 per cwt., and good light feeders sold at $3.50 to $3.75. Eastern stockers sold at $2.70 to $3.

Milch cows—There was an excellent demand for choice milkers, but the supply was disappointing in quality. Sales at $25 to $50 were reported.

Sheep and lambs—Prices had a higher tendency. The run was light and the demand was active. Everything was sold early. The market closed steady. Bucks are 15c per cwt. higher, and culls are 50c per head higher. Lambs are 25c per cwt. higher.

Calves are easier. A decline of 25c per cwt. was reported.

Hogs—Prices advanced 10c per cwt. Selects sold at $5.85 per cwt., and lights and fats at $5.60. There was a moderate run.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, Aug. 8.—To-day's beast supply, compared with Monday last, showed an increase of 300 head, majority arriving from midland counties. Trade all round was somewhat slow and dragging, nevertheless no decline in value can be recorded, late rates governing all the transactions. Fat cows met slow trade, especially middling quality. Fat bulls sold at late currencies. Top value per 8 lbs.: 80 to 90 stone Devons, 4s 10d; 90 to 95 stone Herefords, 4s 8d to 4s 10d; 95 stone Runts, and 90 stone Norfolks, 4s 6d; 100 stone shorthorns, 4s 4d; 90 stone fat cows, 3s 6d; 100 stone fat bulls, 3s to 3s 4d. Arrivals: 75 Norfolk, Suffolk and Essex, 955 midland, home and western counties, 10 Devon. Increase of 1,780 in sheep market. Trade for both wedders and ewes firm; an advance of 2d per 8 lbs. in most cases being recorded. Scotch sheep also made 2d to 4d per 8 lbs. more money, and Irish do., 2d. Lamb trade firm, rates being well maintained. Calf trade nominal. Quotations, per 8 lbs.: Beasts, 2s 10d to 4s 10d; sheep, 3s 10d to 6s; lambs, 5s 6d to 6s 8d. Total supply: Beasts,1,040; sheep and lambs, 6,810; calves, 10.

London, Aug. 8.—Good supplies and trade slow. English beef, 3s 8d to 4s; Scotch sides, 3s 11d to 4s 2d; shorts, 4s 4d to 4s 8d; Deptford and Liverpool, killed, 3s 4d to 3s 9d; refrigerated hind quarters, best, 4s 4d to 4s 8d; do., seconds, 3s 4d to 3s; do., fore quarters, 2s 4d to 2s 6d; inferior, 2s 8d to 3s; mutton, Scotch wedders, 5s to 5s 4d; do., very small choice, 5s 4d to 5s 8d; do., ewes, 3s 4d to 3s 8d; English wedders, 4s 8d to 5s 4d; do., ewes, 3s 4d to 3s 8d; foreign, 3s 4d to 4s 4d; English lambs, 6s to 5s 8d; veal, 3s to 4s 8d; English pork, 3s to 3s 8d; Dutch, do., 2s 8d to 3s 6d per 8 lbs.

Liverpool, Aug. 8.—Cattle, 754; sheep and lambs, 10,558. Best beasts, ¼d to 6¾d; second, 5½d to 6d; third, 4½d to 5¼d. Best sheep, 7¾d to 8¼d; other sorts, 6d to 7½d; lambs, 8d to 8¾d. A decrease of 109 cattle and an increase of 203 sheep and lambs. Demand slow for cattle, fair demand for sheep and lambs at about late prices.

ONTARIO MARKETS.

WHEAT MARKET HIGHER, AND MILLING DEMAND ACTIVE.

Toronto, Ont., Aug. 22.—Wheat — The offerings are very small, the milling demand is active; market is higer at $1.05 to $1.06 for No. 2 red and white west or east. Some holders are asking as high as $1.10 per bushel. Goose is firmer at 92c for No. 2 east. New winter wheat is quoted at $1 outside. Spring is dearer at 98c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is 8c higher than a week ago, and very firm now at $1.12 for No. 1 northern, $1.09 for No. 2 northern, and $1.06 for No. 3 northern at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour firmer at $4.25 bid for cars of 90 percent winter wheat patents in buyers' bags, west or east, and fifteen to twenty cents more for choice brands.

Manitoba flour is twenty cents higher at $5.40 for cars of Hungarian patents, $5.20 for second patents, and $5.00 for strong bakers, bags included, on the track, Toronto.

Mill Feed steady at $16.50 to $17.00 for cars of shorts, and $12.00 to $13.50 for bran in bulk, west or east. Manitoba mill feed is firm at $19.00 to $20.00 for cars of shorts, and $18.00 to $19.00 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley steady at 43c to 44c for No. 2; 42c for No. 3 extra, and 40.

Buckwheat nominal at 45c for No. 2 west or east.

Rye steady at 54c to 55c for No. 2 west or east.

Corn firm. Canada is nominal at 52c for cars west. American is firmer at 61½c for No. 2 yellow, 60¼c for No. 3 yellow, and 59c to 59½c for No. 3 mixed in car lots on the track, Toronto.

Butter—Receipts of choice creameries and dairies are not large, the demand is good, and prices for the best lots are firmer; low grades and medium slow and easy. Creamery, prints, 18c to 19c; solids, 16c to 17c; dairy, tubs, good to choice, 13c to 14c; inferior grades, 9c to 11c.

Eggs—Receipts are not large; there is a good demand for this season, and the market is firm at 16c to 16½c for new laid.

Baled Hay—The market is quiet; cars of old No. 1 timothy on the track here are quoted at $8.50, and new at $8 per ton.

Baled straw is steady, cars on the track.

Ingersoll, Ont., Aug. 22.—White wheat, 92c to 93c per bushel; red fall wheat, 92c to 92c per bushel; spring wheat, 92c to 93c per bushel; peas, 60c to 65c per bushel; barley, 52c to 55c per bushel; corn, 58c to 60c per bushel; oats, 29c to 30c per bushel; oatmeal, $3 to $3.50 per cwt.; cornmeal, $3 to $3.50 per cwt.; flour, $2.40 to $2.65 per cwt.; bran, $16 to $17 per ton; shorts, $17 to $18 per ton; butter, 18c to 20c per lb.; creamery, 21c to 22c per lb.; eggs, 14c to 15c per dozen; potatoes, 60c to 70c per bushel; live hogs, $5.75 to $5.85 per cwt.; hay, $7 to $8 per ton; hides, $5 to $6 per cwt.

Toronto, Aug. 22.—Oats are firm at 33c for No. 1 white and 34½c for No. 2 white east; No. 2 white are quoted at 34c west. New white oats are offering at 33c, with 32c bid at outside points. Rolled oats are firm at $4.50 for cars of bags and $4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto, 25c more for broken lots here and 40c more for broken lots outside. Peas are steady at 63c to 64c for No. 2 west or east. Baled straw is steady, cars on the track here are quoted at $5.50 per ton. Live hogs are unchanged to-day, selectes are quoted at $5.85 and heavy and lights at $5.60 per cwt. It is reported prices will be lower for live hogs here this week. Dressed hogs are in light supply. Farmers' lots on the track here are slightly higher than a week ago at $7.75 to $8.25.

Ottawa, Aug. 20.—The steady downpour of rain had a depressing effect on business on By Ward Market to-day and the amount of produce which changed hands was much smaller than usual. Business was largely confined to fruit and vegetable, of which there was a big supply. Very few farmers were on the market. Householders did not put in an appearance until a comparatively late hour and as a result it was late in the day before the market was cleared. Apples constituted the bulk of the offerings in the fruit market; quotations showed a wide range, sales being made at $1 to $2 per barrel. Plums were offered freely; going at 50c to 60c per pail. Blueberries were a limited offering and sold at 90c to $1 per pail. Oats were a little firmer, selling at 37c to 38c per bushel. Hay was not a very large offering owing to the rain. New hay sold as low as $5 per ton, but the quality was not very good. The ruling figures are $6 to $7 per ton. Old hay meets a ready market at $10 to $11 per ton. Butter and eggs were without feature. Tub butter sold at 14c to 16c per pound. Pail butter sold at about 1c per pound higher. Eggs, by the dozen sold at 18c to 19c. Ruling prices for vegetables were as follows: Potatoes, 60c to 70c per bag; beets, 15c to 20c per doz. bunches; carrots, 15c to 20c; cucumbers, 10s to 20c per doz.; cabbage, 20c to 30c per doz.; tomatoes, $1.40 to $1.50 per crate, and cauliflowers, 5c to 7c each.

WHEAT SAMPLES

RUST IS PLAINLY DISCERNIBLE BUT TOO MINUTE TO DESTROY.

Mr. Meighen, of the Lake of the Woods Milling Company, showed on change to-day samples of new wheat from Morden, Manitoba. The sample is pronounced to be very good indeed. There were also samples of wheat in the head which appear to be highly satisfactory, although there were undoubted signs of rust on the stalks. The rust has had no noticeable effect on the grain, probably because maturity had been reached before the rust put in its appearance. It is generally understood that if wheat has advanced from the milk state to the dough the rust can have very little if any injurious effects. According to Mr. Meighen, it must now be admitted that damage has taken place in certain sections, yet it is equally certain that there has been no appreciable loss to the crops so far.

FRUIT SHIPMENTS SHOULD BE CAREFULLY WATCHED.

Ottawa,Aug. 22.—Mr. Peter Ball, Canadian commercial agent at Leeds, England, writes that the crop of apples in France and England will be very much larger than last year. 'I think,' he adds, 'that Canadians should exercise even greater care than last year in the shipments they make to Great Britain. Only the highest grade of fruit should be sent and nothing like the proportion that were sent last season. I think it probable they will command fairly high prices as they will be used for table fruit.'

THE WHEAT MARKET.

CHICAGO A SHADE EASIER TO-DAY—DROPPED ABOUT TWO CENTS ALL ROUND.

The Chicago wheat market opened firm at Saturday's closing prices, but throughout to-day's session, there was a decided weaker feeling noticeable. Some heavy selling was reported to have taken place on the leading wheat markets of the States, and there was a reaction in consequence. September wheat,which opened at $1.10⅝, fell away over two points during the day, but recovered to $1.08⅞, the closing price.

The December future dropped 1⅝ cents on the day's trading, and closed at $1.11. May also showed some weakness, losing over two points towards the close, which was $1.13⅜.

FIRST CARLOAD SHIPPED.

The Montreal offices of the Ogilvie Milling Company received news of the shipment Friday of the first carload of wheat of this season's crop in the North-West, from Napinka station to Winnipeg. This is one day ahead of last year, when the first car was despatched on Aug. 20.

The new wheat was graded and gives a mark of 'No. 1 northern' by the inspectors.

COMMERCIAL.

LOCAL STOCKS.

'Witness' Office,
Monday Morning, Aug. 22, 1904.

The stock market has been generally stronger during the week, but there is no appearance of interest on the part of the public. One stock after another is traded in spasmodically to the extent of a few hundred shares, but there always seems to be plenty of stock offering, and prices do not go up at all easily. The activity has been mostly in Canadian Pacific and the street railways, which, by reason of their publicity regarding earnings, are of most interest to investors now. Richelieu & Ontario stock has been rather low, which some people attribute to the actions of hypothetical bears, to whom, they say, swift punishment will come in a sudden rise of the stock. There was a good deal of this kind of talk in regard to Dominion Coal in the early part of this year, when it was a good deal higher than it is now. As we pointed out then, people do not go short of a six percent stock at sixty without some reason. The present price of Richelieu & Ontario stock is taken by some to foreshadow, as it did in the case of the Dominion Coal, a reduction or passing of the dividend.

The tables show the fluctuations of active and inactive stocks respectively, their dividends, and the return on the investment at the last sale, up to this morning's close.

INACTIVE STOCKS.

Stocks	Dividend	Payable	High 1903	High 1904	Low 1904	Last sale	Return
BANKS:							
Montreal	5 H.	Dec. 1	$300¼	280	263	265	4.1
Merch...	3½ H.	Dec. 1	173	160	150½	156½	4.5
Hoche...	2½ H.	Dec. 1	136	139¼	131	134	3.2
E. T. ...	4½ H.	Dec. 1	193½	161½	156½	160	5.6
Mola....	6½ H.	Dec. 1	216	203½	195	201½	4.4
Toronto.	5 H.	Dec. 1	257½	230	224	224	4.4
Quebec..	3½ H.	Dec. 1	125	130	119	125	5.6
Union...	3½ H.	Dec. 1	140	138	133	137	5.1
N. S....	5 H.	Feb. 1	280	266	262½	262½	3.4
Comm...	3½ H.	Dec. 1	170¾	158¼	150	151¾	4.6
PREFERRED STOCKS:							
Scotia...	2 Q.	Oct. 15	135	119	112	109	7.3
ron.....	.....	.....	97½	35½	22	31	...
Coal....	4 H.	Jan. 2	118¾	112	105	106½	7.5
Ogilvie..	3½ H.	Sept. 1	126	124¾	115	124	5.6
Switch..	1¾ Q.	Dec. 31	99¾	92	85	86	8.2
Mackay.	4 Y.	.....	....	75¼	66⅝	71½	5.6
BONDS:							
Coal....	3 H.	Sept. 1	110	103¾	107	103	5.8
Scotia...	5 H.	Jan. 2	113	110	108½	105	6.5
Ogilvie..	3 H.	Dec. 1	118	116	112	116	6.1
M. S. R.	2¼ H.	Jan. 2	106¼	105	103	103½	4.1
Col. Cot.	3 H.	Sept. 1	100	98	95	95	6.4
MISCELLANEOUS:							
Bell Tel.	3 Q.	Oct. 15	160	155	154½	157	5.4
Mon. Tel	2 Q.	Oct. 15	168	163	164	164	5.2
Mon. Cot	2¼ Q.	Sept. 15	134¼	110	96	100	9.
Halfx Ry	1¼ Q.	Oct. 2	108	94	85	94	5.3
Trinidad	1¼ Q.	Oct. 2	77½	77	72	77¼	6.5
Dom Cot	.....	.....	34¾	35	34	34	...
Toledo :	.....	.....	38½	22¾	18	19¾	...

	Div	Pay'bl.	1903. High.	Low.	1904. High	This week. Low.	High.	Clos. Low.	ing.	Price per share.	Return.
C. P. R. .	3H	Jan. 2	138¾	116¾	128¼	109¾	128¼	126	128	$128.00	4.6
Power . .	.1Q	Aug. 15	99¾	63¾	76	69⅞	74¾	73½	74¾	74.75	5.4
M. S. R. .	2½Q	Nov. 1	280	195	212	199	204	202½	204	102.00	4.9
Twins . .	.1¼Q	Oct. 1	118	88	102¾	87¼	99¾	98⅞	99	99.00	5.6
Tor. Ry. .	1¼Q	Oct. 1	118	88	102¾	86½	102	101⅝	102	102.00	4.9
Detroit .	.1Q	Oct. 1	90½	53	68	60¾	68	65½	59¼	59.25	10.1
Richelieu .	3H	Nov. 1	104½	65	82¼	55⅞	61	55¾	61	61.00	9.9
N. S. Steel	3H	Jan. 2	114¾	68	82½	50	59¼	56½	59¼	59.25	10.1
Dom. Coal	.....	.....	132½	59¾	71¾	41	51½	49¼	49¾	49.75	...
Iron Bonds	2½H	Jan. 2	89½	49	69½	49	65¼	63¼	65¼	652.00	7.7
Iron Com..	.. ..		61¾	6⅝	12	7	9¼	8⅝	9¼	9.25	...
Mackay Com	.. ..		24⅝	21½	27¼	26¼	26¼	26¼	26.25	...	

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BRIGHT PROSPECTS

FOR SETTLEMENT ALONG THE LINE OF THE OLD LABELLE RAILWAY.

The Hon. J. D. Rolland, who is the president of the old colonization road which the late Father Labelle was the first to set on its feet, and which is now called the Montreal and Western line, stated yesterday that the federal government, at the instance of Mr. Bourassa, M.P., was about to build at Nominingue and Metapedia, houses in which the settlers could find temporary lodgings while they saw to the parcelling out of their lands. This had been a drawback, for previously, when the settlers came out, they had no place to stay except at the local hotels, the prices of which they could not afford to pay. These resting places would be of invaluable service to the settlers for a few days. Mr. Rolland said that all this region in the neighborhood of Nominingue was being settled, and that, as a fact, more settlers had entered this year than any previous season. The line was to be extended about thirty miles.

FOREST FIRES IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Nelson, B.C., Aug. 18.—A special to the 'Daily News' from Michel says the smoke at Michel from the forest fires was so bad that it entered the coal mines, and rendered them almost unsafe to work in. All day long the fires burned, drawing steadily closer, but by ten p.m. a breeze springing up, it assumed dangerous proportions and threatened to sweep the entire town. Fortunately, however, the wind died down.

Victoria, B.C., Aug. 18.—Forest fires threaten to destroy the village of Creston, near Kootenay Landing. Fires prevail around Creston as far as the eye can reach on the west side of Kootenay Landing. Fires can be seen on the sides of the mountains for long distances. The provincial government has a force of men fighting the flames.

'WHERE FORTUNE SMILES.'

'Where Fortune Smiles' is a supplement to the 'Kamloops Standard,' and is intended to convey to the world at large an idea of the mine, field and forest wealth of Kamloops and the Thompson river valley. It is issued under the auspices of the British Columbia Inland Board of Trade, and is illustrated by over a hundred original photographs, while all the work, excepting the halftones, is of home production. Within the pages of this publication will be found much of interest to the intending home-seeker, for the land described is one of opportunity and promise, 'where mother earth's hidden treasure vaults only await energy and brawn to unlock the golden harvest.' Included in the written matter is a brief chronological history of Kamloops from its founding to the present day, and a description of important events in the upbuilding of the city and district.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY.

Kingston, Aug. 18.—Queen's University endowment scheme will be ready by Sept. 1. It is said five hundred thousand dollars is required. An agent will be given charge of the work. Grant Hall will be ready in two months. It will cost $40,000, of which $32,000 is provided. The prospects are that the registration of students this year will reach one thousand. J. A. Matheson, M.A., has been reappointed assistant professor in mathematics.

LOST HIS LIFE FOR ANOTHER.

New York, Aug. 18.—Dr. John S. Cowan, one of the most prominent physicians and dentists in Harlem, and a graduate of the University of New York, has sacrificed his life at Navesink Highlands in attempting to save a woman who, while bathing in Shrewsbury river, stepped into a deep hole. He brought the woman to the surface after diving three times. The effort exhausted him and he sank while another bather took the woman to shore. Four doctors worked over her several hours, but she probably will die.

A BLASPHEMER PUNISHED.

Baltimore, Aug. 18.—Consternation reigns in the little town of Allen, in southern Maryland, over the strange death of Walter H. Whitney, a pronounced atheist, but one of the most popular residents of the place. On Sunday night Whitney was conversing with some friends, when he suddenly exclaimed: 'I defy the Almighty to strike me dead!' Instantly Whitney fell to the floor, and when those about him picked him up he was dead.

SOCIALISTIC CONGRESS.

VIEWS EXPRESSED IN RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED.

Amsterdam, Aug. 18.—At a plenary session of the International Socialistic and Trades Union Congress yesterday, Herr Van Koll, of Holland, was elected permanent president, and Senor Iglesias, of Spain, and M. Carpiani, of France, were chosen vice-presidents.

The Congress adopted a resolution declaring that the workers of all countries demand insurance legislation, under which they would have a right to obtain the means of livelihood when incapacitated owing to sickness, accident, old age, pregnancy, maternity, or the stoppage of work.

A resolution was also passed favoring the establishment of self-government for the Hindoos of India under British sovereignty. This resolution sets forth that 'This Congress, composed of delegates representing the workers of the civilized world after hearing the delegates of Great Britain and India, who have shown that the British Government, by continually robbing and creating the scourge of famine among more than 200,000,000 inhabitants of India, appeals to the workers of Great Britain to impress upon their government the necessity of abandoning the present execrable system.'

COMMONWEALTH CABINET.

NEW MINISTRY FORMED WITH MR. REID AT THE HEAD.

Melbourne, Victoria, Aug. 18.—A new Cabinet has been formed with Mr. Reid as Premier and Minister for External Affairs. The other members of the Cabinet are as follows:—

Treasurer, Sir George Shaw; Attorney-General, Sir Josiah Symon; Minister of Home Affairs, Mr. Thompson; President of the Board of Trade, Mr. McLean; Minister of Defence, Mr. Cay; and Postmaster-General, Mr. Smith.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra—prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verses) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

BIRTHS.

FISHBOURNE.— At 222 Elgin street, on Aug. 18, 1904., the wife of W. C. Fishbourne, of a son.

GREIG.—At 466 Grosvenor avenue, Westmount, on July 16, 1904, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. R. Greig.

LIVINGSTONE — At Skye Mountain, on Aug. 2, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. John Livingstone, a daughter.

LYONS — At 91 Somerville avenue, Westmount, on Aug. 15, 1904, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. J. Stanley Lyons.

MALLETT — At Halifax, England, on Aug. 7, 1904, the wife of George E. Mallett, of a son.

MANNING.—At Toronto, on Aug. 13, 1904, to the Rev. C. E. and Mrs. Manning, a daughter.

MENZIES — In this city, on Sunday, Aug. 21, 1904, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Menzies, 107 Anderson street.

ROBERTSON— At 3 Hope avenue, on Aug. 15, 1904, the wife of Alexander Robertson (née Baldwin), of a daughter.

WILLSON—At Longueuil, on Aug. 11, 1904, a son to Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Willson.

MARRIED.

BECKETT—FLETCHER.— On Aug. 16, 1904, at Barrie, Ont., Florence Ethel, daughter of Robert Esten Fletcher, Barrie, to Samuel G. Beckett, of Toronto.

BIETTE — GARTLEY— At St. Catharines, Ont., on Aug. 17, 1904, Anna Rose, daughter of Wm. T. Gartley, of St. Catharines, to Allan Godfrey Biette, of Toronto.

BURRILL — LEE — On Aug. 17, 1904, by the Rev. Dr. Parker, at his residence, 41 Albany avenue, Toronto, Mr. William Birkett Burrill, of Brantford, to Miss Bertha Madeline Lee, of Toronto.

CAMERON—HUGHSON.—On Aug. 11, 1904, by the Rev. G. A. Kuhring, Alfred Buell Cameron, of Toronto, barrister-at-law, to Lulu Victoria, daughter of Alexander Hughson, Esq., of Orangeville, Ont.

CHAMBERS—VERRALL.— At the home of the bride's mother, Gagetown, Mich., Dr. J. S. Chambers, of Toronto, to Emma C. Verrall, daughter of the late George R. Verrall, on Aug. 16, 1904.

CHANTLER—LEONARD— At 'Lislehurst,' Schomberg, Ont., the home of the bride's parents, on Aug. 17, 1904, by the Rev. W. N. Chantler, of Maple, Ont., cousin of the groom, Frederick Dufferin Chantler, merchant, of Schomberg, to Lydia, daughter of Sidney Leonard.

COOK—BREULS.—At Toronto, on Aug. 17, 1904, by the Rev. Dr. Gilray, Lilian M. Breuls, B.A., and W. Russel Cook, M.D., Elmwood.

DAVIS — CAVERS — On Aug. 17, 1904, at 'Norlak,' Oakville, Ont., by the Rev. Canon Worrell, M.A., Agnes Galt, third daughter of John Cavers, to William Sinclair Davis.

LEWITT — BARNES — On Aug. 17, 1904, at Toronto, by the Rev. T. Dobson, of Tilbury, Margaret, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James W. Barnes, of Toronto, to Frederick M. De Witt, of San Francisco, Cal.

DINGLE—MACKIE.—At the Presbyterian Church, Oshawa, Ont., on Aug. 11, 1904, by the Rev. C. W. Gordon, Emma Louise, fourth daughter of R. J. Mackie, Esq., to Guy Vivian Dingle, Winnipeg.

HARPELLE— RUTHERFORD — In Kingston, Ont., on Aug. 17, 1904, at the residence of the bride's parents, 419 Johnson street, by the Rev. George D. Ferguson, B.A., Eleanor E., eldest daughter of James Rutherford, to Allen E. Harpelle, of Beaverton.

HOOPER — BUTCHER — On Aug. 3, 1904, at the parish church, Woodford Bridge, Essex, England, by the Rev. C. E. Waller, Alfred William, only son of William Hooper, of Bowes Park, N., to Edith Maude, eldest daughter of Edmund Marsden Butcher, of South Woodford, Essex, and granddaughter of the Rev. Edmund L. Butcher, rector of Wolviston, County Durham.

LABATT — STAINTON — On Aug. 17, 1904, at 56 Homewood avenue, Toronto, by the Rev. J. L. Rankin, Ada L., eldest daughter of C. H. and S. L. Stainton, to James Labatt, of Toronto.

LE TROY—MILLS.—At the Methodist parsonage, Lennoxville, P.Q., on Aug. 17, 1904, by the Rev. H. E. Warren, M.A., B.D., James Alpheus Le Troy, of St. John's, P.Q., to Daisy Ruth Mills, daughter of Mrs. P. W. Delaire, of Miletta, P.Q.

MACKAY — GIBSON — At the residence of the bride's parents, Kingston, Ont., by the Rev. Principal Gordon, assisted by the Rev. J. A. Macdonald, of Pittsburg, on Aug. 17, 1904, Donald Alexander MacKay, of Pembroke, to Miss Jennie Clarissa Gibson, daughter of David Gibson, Princess street.

McFALL — ELLIOTT — At the residence of the bride's parents, 422 Prince Albert avenue Westmount, on Aug. 18, 1904, by the Rev. C. Carruthers, Grace Bertha, eldest daughter of H. G. Elliott, to Ernest A. McFall, of Montreal.

MARLATT — HUCHCROFT — At the Methodist parsonage, Cardinal, Ont., on Aug. 9, 1904, by the Rev. J. W. Humphrey, B.D., David Marlatt to Ida Esther, daughter of George Rex Huchcroft, of Edwardsburg Township, County of Grenville, Ont.

McBRIDE — DOUGLAS — On Aug. 17, 1904, at the residence of the bride's uncle, Mr. David Kirwood, of Brampton, Ont., Miss Ethel Douglas, of Toronto, daughter of the late John Douglas, to Mr. W. G. McBride, B.Sc., of Bisbee, Arizona.

McDIARMID—PARIS.— At 22 Summer Hill avenue, Montreal, on Aug. 15., 1904, by the Rev. Prof. James Ross, D.D., Mr. Donald McDiarmid, of Medicine Hat, Assa., to Ina, daughter of Mr. Alexander Paris, of Muir of Ord, Ross-shire, Scotland.

SCHENCK—M'CALLUM. — At St. Mark's Church, Niagara-on-the-Lake, on Aug. 17, 1904, by the Rev. J. C. Garrett, Miss Jessie McCallum, of St. Catharines, Ont., to Dr. B. R. Schenck, of Detroit, Mich.

SEARS—EDMOND.— In St. George's Cathedral, Kingston, Ont., on Aug. 15, 1904, by the Rev. Canon Starr, M.A., Frederick William Sears, to Margaret A. Edmond, both of Kingston.

WHALEY — DUNBAR — On Aug. 17, 1904, at the residence of the bride's mother, 488 Ontario street, Toronto, by the Rev. G. S. Faircloth, B.A., B.D., Margaret Louise, eldest daughter of the late Andrew Dunbar, to Mr. Thomas Whaley.

WHITE—PERRETT — At the residence of the bride's parents, on Aug. 17, 1904, by the Rev. R. Smith, Ernest T. White, B.A., of Pembroke, to Clara Dunlop, only daughter of H. W. Perrett, Esq., of Pembroke, Ont.

DIED.

BARCLAY.—At his residence, 601 Talbot street, London, Ont., on Aug. 15, 1904, A. E. S. K. Barclay, aged 69 years.

BAVIDGE. — Accidentally drowned, at Bronte, Ont., on Aug. 17, 1904, in his 20th year, James Harold, son of the late James Simpson Bavidge, Principal of the Bromley Road School, London, England.

CARRUTHERS — At Souris, Manitoba, on Aug. 19, 1904, Robert W. Carruthers, in his 40th year, formerly of Downsview, York County, Ont.

CASS.—On July 26, 1904, at Martinville, Que., Delbert O. Cass, only and beloved son of Carlos N. Cass, aged 21 years.

DUNKLEY.—At his son's residence, 1292 Queen stret west, Toronto, on Aug. 18, 1904, William Dunkley, in his 74th year.

ELLIOTT.—At Agincourt, Ont., on Aug. 16, 1904, Elizabeth, the wife of George Elliott, aged 66 years.

FRALEIGH — On Aug. 19, 1904, at his late residence, 596 College street, Toronto, ex-Alderman William Stuart Fraleigh, M.D., in his 59th year.

FARRARA.—On Aug. 13, 1904, at Calumet, Que., after a protracted illness, borne with Christian fortitude, Euretta McLachlin, beloved wife of Edward Farrara, passed peacefully to her home above.

FOX — On Aug. 17, 1904, at 420 Metcalfe avenue, Westmount, Edwin George Fox, aged 37 years, son of T. M. Fox.

GREEN.—At Winnipeg, on Aug. 14, 1904, Catherine Helena Murphy, widow of the late James A. Green, aged 70 years.

HAMPSHIRE — At 378 Gilmour street, Ottawa, on Aug. 14, 1904, (suddenly), the wife of Charles C. Hampshire, of the Civil Service, aged 42 years.

HUME.—On Aug. 13, 1904, at Milton, Ont., Phoebe F. Bolling, beloved wife of Geo. Hume.

JOLY DE LOTBINIERE.— At Government House, Victoria, B.C., on Aug. 15, 1904, Lady Joly de Lotbiniere.

JOHNSTON — At the residence of Louis Scruton, her son-in-law, 155 Dundas west, Toronto Junction, Grace Johnston, relict of the late William Johnston, Uxbridge, in her 69th year.

LINDSAY.—Suddenly, in Toronto, on Aug. 13, 1904, Edith May, daughter of the late Capt. J. E. Welsbrod, Aylmer, Ont., and wife of Sandford H. Lindsay, Collingwood.

LUNN—On Aug. 3, 1904, at Liverpool, England, Lizzie C., daughter of the late Patrick Holden, timber-tower, of Quebec city, and beloved wife of Percy J. Lunn, Liverpool.

LYON—Drowned at the Cascades, on Aug. 12, 1904, William Raydenhurst Lyon, second son of George R. Lyon, 341 McLaren street, Ottawa, aged 21 years.

McCAW — At Toronto, on Aug. 16, 1904, Margaret Marr McCaw, widow of the late Hugh McCaw, in her 60th year.

MACKAY.—At his residence, 29 Hepbourne street, Toronto, on Aug. 13, 1904, the Rev. Alexander Mackay, M.A., LL.D., aged 71 years.

McKENZIE — On Aug. 16, 1904, at 338 Slater street, Ottawa, Esther McKenzie, in her 86th year.

MIDDLETON.—At Kingston, Ont., on Aug. 10, 1904, Sophia Lyall, widow of the late Capt. Lewis Middleton, and mother of Mrs. (Dr.) J. Robertson, of Ottawa.

MOSTYN.—In Kingston, Ont., on Aug. 17, 1904, at 96 Stuart street, Sara M. Mostyn, aged sixty years, sister of the late Mr. Mostyn, of Almonte.

NEWTON — Entered into rest, on Aug. 8, 1904, Sarah Crowhurst, relict of Asa Newton, in her 76th year.

Advertisements.

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FOR SALE — TRIO OF BUFF Orpington Pit Games and L. Brahma Cock; choice birds, fine black Cocker Bitch, registered; prices right. ZIMRI SEELY, Iroquois, Ont.

FAGE — On Aug. 19, 1904, at her late residence, 134 Spence street, Winnipeg, Man., Carlane Emeline, beloved wife of S. W. Page, aged 35 years.

POWELL.—At Levis, Que., on Aug. 15, 1904, George A. Powell, aged 29 years, son of the late John H. Powell, coal merchant.

REEVES. — Suddenly, at Montreal, on Aug. 15, 1904, Mary Williams, widow of the late William Reeves, aged 83 years.

SOMERVILLE —Suddenly, at his residence, 63 Yorkville avenue, Toronto, on Aug. 19, 1904, Robert Brown Somerville, father of A. J. Somerville, of 'Atherly,' Jarvis st., in his 92nd year.

SMITH.—At his residence, 536 Bank street, Ottawa, on Aug. 14, 1904, Marcus Smith, M. Inst. C.E., in his 90th year.

TRAILL.—On Aug. 14, 1904, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Crichton, 79 Woodbine avenue, Toronto, Janet, relict of the late William Traill, aged 76 years.

IN MEMORIAM.

CLARE—In loving remembrance of mother, Mrs. Edward Clare, died Aug. 21, 1903, Petit Brule County, Two Mountains.

McLEAN.—In loving remembrance of our parents, who left us for service on high, Hector McLean, Finch, Ont., on Sept. 9, 1898, and Mrs. Hector McLean, on Aug. 7, 1901.

McGUIRE — In loving memory of our brother, Edwin Ernest McGuire, who departed this life on Aug. 17, 1903. 'Peace, perfect peace.'

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