Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-FIFTH YEAR. MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 28, 1900. MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS. $1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

FOUGHT ALL DAY.

British Under Buller Engage the Enemy Near Machadodorp.

GEN. OLIVIER CAPTURED.

Taken Prisoner by Bruce Hamilton at Winburg.

Capetown, Aug. 26.—Lord Roberts arrived yesterday at Belfast, a few miles west of Machadodorp, where he met Sir Redvers Buller, General Pole-Carew, and General French. Everything is now ready for the advance.

SLIM DE WETT'S CLEVER ESCAPE.

Krugersdorp, Aug. 25.—Commandant Delarey appeared yesterday before Bank Station with a large force and summoned the garrison commanded by Lord Albermarle to surrender. The garrison refused. In the meantime De Wett took advantage of this ruse and crossed the river towards the Orange River Colony.

PLAN FAILED.

Attempt by Botha to Capture Buller's Cavalry Falls Through.

London, Aug. 26.—Wonderfontein, Aug. 24.—Lord Roberts says :—

'Buller reports the Boers laid a trap for his cavalry on Aug. 23, opening with several guns at fairly short range. The British guns silenced the Boers, but when the firing ceased and the pickets were being placed for the night, by some mistake two companies of the Liverpool Regiment advanced fifteen hundred yards into a hollow out of sight of the main body, where they were surrounded by the Boers and suffered severely. The Liverpools lost ten men killed and Captain Plomer and fifty-five wounded. In addition they had thirty-two men missing.

'General Buller's other casualties on Aug. 23 were twenty men killed, wounded or missing.'

Lord Roberts also wires that General Pole-Carew occupied Belfast, near Machadodorp, on Aug. 24, without opposition.

The despatch of the British commander-in-chief in South Africa also says :—'There is a welcome green over the veldt which I hope means that our riding and transport animals will get grazing shortly. They have fared badly of late.'

London, Aug. 27.—The following despatch was sent to-day by Lord Roberts :

'Belfast, Sunday, Aug. 26.—Engaged the enemy the greater part of the day over a perimeter of nearly thirty miles. Lyttleton's division and two brigades of cavalry, all under Buller, operated south-west of Dalmanutha. French, with two brigades of cavalry moved north-west of Belfast, driving the enemy to Leken Vlei, on the Belfast-Lydenburg Railway. As soon as French reached Leken Vlei, Pole-Carew advanced from Belfast in support. The enemy in considerable strength opposed Buller's and Pole-Carew's advance. He brought three long toms and many other guns and pom-poms, 'quick firing guns' into action. The firing until dark was hot and persistent. Buller hopes his casualties will not exceed forty. Pole-Carew has not yet reported. The Boers are making a determined stand. They have a large number of guns, the country is difficult and well suited for their tactics and is less favorable to cavalry than any we have hitherto worked over.

DE WETT'S LOSSES.

Pretoria, Aug. 25.—General De Wett has been prevented from joining his forces with those of General Botha. General Baden-Powell has headed off and captured all his waggons. They captured fifty Boers and took three gun trains.

The Boers are reported to be in considerable numbers and forming commandos at Lichtenburg and the western districts but they are said to be short of arms and ammunition.

GEN. OLIVIER A PRISONER.

CAPTURED BY BRUCE HAMILTON AT WINBURG.

London, Aug. 27.—The War Office has received the following from Lord Roberts : 'The Boers have been beaten back by Bruce Hamilton at Winburg. General Olivier has been captured.'

London, Aug. 27.—The text of Lord Roberts's despatch announcing the capture of General Olivier, shows three of Olivier's sons also were captured in the attack which the Boers made from three sides of Winburg.

Lord Roberts adds that General Olivier was 'the moving spirit among the Boers in the south-east portion of the Orange River Colony during the war.'

[General Olivier first became prominent by his conduct of the Boer defence of Colesburg against General French. He conducted the retreat of the Boers from Cape Colony with great ability and



COMMANDANT OLIVIER,
The well known Boer General.

shrewdness. It was his force which besieged Colonel Dalgety and the colonials at Wepener for over a month. In all the fighting in the Eastern Orange River Colony he has been one of the ablest commanders.]

TWO MORE CANADIANS DEAD.

Ottawa, Aug. 27.—The following cablegram from Sir Alfred Milner was received here to-day :

'Capetown, Aug. 27.—402, Arnold, died of wounds at Standerton, on Aug. 11 ; 152, Norris, reported missing at Greylingstad on July 5, was killed on that day. Both Strathcona's Horse.

'(Signed) MILNER.'

Arnold came from Cookstown, Ont., and Norris was a native of Church Farm, Dursley, England.

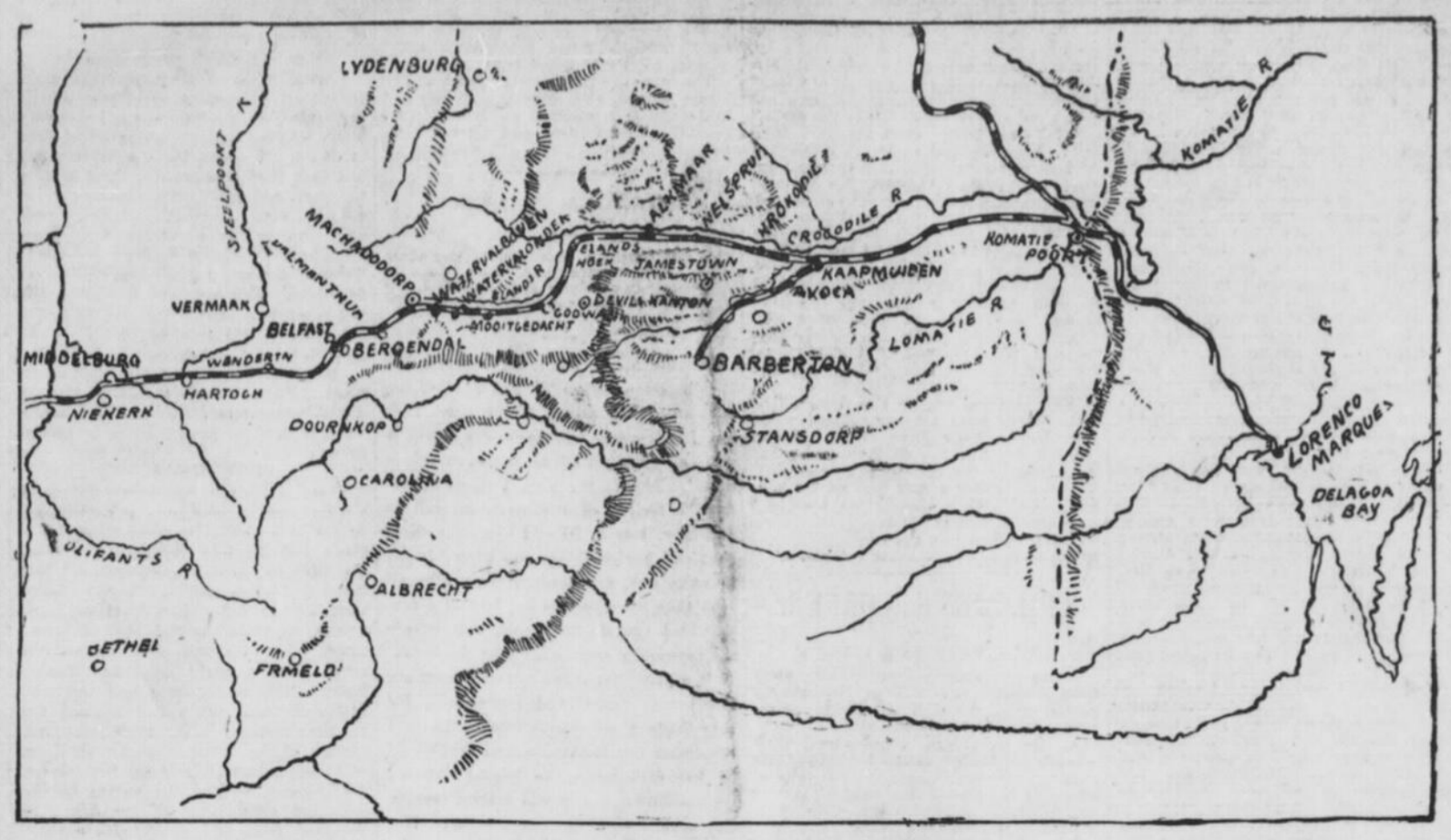
IN NORTHERN NATAL.

Ladysmith, Aug. 24.—The Boers in the Vryheid district are active. They are raiding in Northern Natal, and have mounted a gun on the Transvaal side of the Buffalo river near Dannhauser, which commands the railway.

FEELING IN LONDON.

London, Aug. 27.—The British are relieved to learn that Lord Roberts has resumed personal command of the main British army on its advance to Barberton. He was at Wonderfontein on Friday, twenty-two miles from Machadodorp. General Botha is retiring slowly. The British are advancing in three columns, under General Pole-Carew from Belfast ; another under General Buller is coming from the south.

It is reported that trooper Chadwick, the American belonging to Roberts's Horse, who was lately awarded a Queen's scarf for conspicuous bravery, has been captured while scouting south-west of Pretoria.



FIELD OF LORD ROBERTS'S OPERATIONS

The above map shows the difficult mountainous district through which Lord Roberts, with General Buller's aid, is conducting the operations against General Botha at present. The map shows the Transvaal and Portuguese territory from Middelburg east to Delagoa Bay. Middelburg is 101 miles east by railway from Pretoria. Belfast, Lord Roberts's headquarters, is 42 miles east of Middelburg, and about 20 miles west of Machadodorp, President Kruger's provisional capital for some time. Forty miles north of Machadodorp is Lydenburg and 55 miles south-east is Barberton, either of which may be the provisional capital of the Transvaal.

ORDERED TO PRETORIA.

FIRST CONTINGENT AT KRUGERSDORP ON WEDNESDAY.

Ottawa, Aug. 26.—The following despatch has reached the Militia Department from Lieut.-Colonel Otter, commanding the first Canadian contingent :

'Johannesburg, Aug. 24.

'Battalion reached Krugersdorp twenty-second, after three weeks' marching, only 450 strong. Ordered to Pretoria. Macdonald released.

(Signed), 'OTTER.'

RETURNING TO THE FRONT.

Toronto, Ont., Aug. 24.—An 'Evening Telegram' special cable to-day, dated London, Aug. 25, says :—'An unusual announcement was made at the War Office to-day regarding members of the Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry, who had been invalided to England from the battle fields of South Africa. It wss to the effect that Pte. H. Andrews, formerly of the Fifth Regiment of Canadian Artillery and a member of A Company, and Pte. W. C. S. Holland, of C Company, formerly of the 77th Wentworth Battalion, had returned to the scene of conflict. Both soldiers, who have completely regained their health, sailed today for Capetown, and will proceed north to rejoin their regiment in the vicinity of Pretoria. Andrews was one of the many Canadians wounded at Paardeberg last February.'

T. J. DUHAMEL DEAD.

London, Aug. 25.—It has been reported to the War Office from Norval's Point that T. J. Duhamel, of the first Canadian contingent, died from enteric fever on June 27. He formerly belonged to the 86th Three Rivers Battalion.

THE FIGHTING BOERS.

THEY LOST HEAVILY AT THE FRONT OF GENERAL BULLER'S ARMY.

A London despatch states that the 'Mail's' Lorenzo Marquez correspondent states that the Boers lost heavily in Sunday's fight with General Buller. Half the gunners of the Bethel commando were killed. A council of war decided against General Botha's plan of retiring to Lydenburg and they will fight it out at Machadodorp.

Mr. Steyn and General Delarey are said to have had an interview with Mr. Kruger on Saturday at Watervalonder.

Lord Roberts, under date of Belfast, yesterday telegraphs the welcome news that General Buller's estimated loss on Sunday was much less than was expected. The figures given are two killed and twenty-four wounded. His troops bivouacked where they fought, as darkness fell, and returns could not be accurately given. It will be surprising if it is not very much greater. The force operating north of Belfast lost three killed and 34 wounded. Despatches indicate that in other directions the affairs were simply a commencement of a struggle, with not much damage done on either side.

TROOPER DOUGALL WELL.

It may be explained that the name of Trooper Wilfrid Dougall, published last week in the list of the home-coming Canadian soldiers by the SS. 'Lake Ontario,' was on the list of the Toronto 'Telegram' by a mistake in the reading of the brigade number. As some newspapers persist in giving his name in the list of those who arrived home, and as his friends are making inquiry as to how he is, his family wish it stated that a letter received from him on Saturday left him in good health.

QUEEN MARGARET'S PRAYER

THE POPE CONDEMNS IT AND AROUSES INDIGNATION.

London, Aug. 25.—The note issued at the Vatican against the prayer of Queen Margaret, written by Her Majesty after the assassination of King Humbert (beseeching the Almighty to be merciful to him because he was merciful, and to forgive him because he always forgave and loved his people), has set going a violent discussion in Italy. The Rome correspondent of the London 'Times' says: 'Its prohibition has caused indignant outbursts, has evoked sympathy for the Queen and has strengthened the young king in his inherited controversy with the Church. The Communiqué (note) was the personal act of the Pope, and its avowal as such was meant to rebuke those representing the pontiff as an aged man and as a tool in the hands of Rampolla (Cardinal Rampolla, the Papal Secretary of State), the truth being that Rampolla is as clay in the masterful hands of the pontifical chamber, and bends like a reed before the imperious will of Leo. The Pope, in spite of his years, is still the soul of the Vatican.'

POSTAL RATES REDUCED.

Ottawa, Aug. 25.—The Post-office Department has received notification from Washington that the United States authorities are recognizing the Philippine Islands, Puerto Rico, Hawaii, Guam and the United States islands of the Samoan group as coming within their domestic territory and subject to their postal rates and regulations. This will mean that the postal rate between Canada and these places will be two cents instead of five.

THE CHINESE WAR.

Position of the Allied Troops in Pekin.

London, Aug. 27.—General Yamaguchi, commander of the Japanese troops in China, informed the Japanese War Office on Saturday, says a despatch from Tokio, that the Chinese had not abandoned hope of re-taking Pekin and that nine thousand men with fifteen guns were advancing toward Pekin from Shantung, probably intending to cut the allies' communications.

THE ALLIES' WOUNDED.

Rome, Aug. 27.—A despatch received here from Taku under date of Sunday, Aug. 26, confirms previous reports that a convoy was being formed at Pekin to conduct under a strong escort, the allies' wounded, the women and the children to Tientsin.

Another despatch from Yamaguchi, dated Pekin, Aug. 18, says: The city is now cleared of Chinese troops. The Japanese cavalry despatch to Malsan reports that the Chinese Imperial family left Pekin on Aug. 14 and set out for the west after a short rest at the village of Mansan, escorted by General Ma, five hundred horsemen and twenty waggons.

STORY ABSOLUTELY FALSE.

There is absolutely no truth in the despatch from Chifu of Aug. 24 saying it was rumored there 'on good authority' that Russia, Germany and Japan had declared war on China and had 'invited Great Britain and the United States to retire' from that country. Inquiries made at St. Petersburg, Berlin and Tokio show the report is rejected at those capitals as 'unworthy of notice.'

JAPANESE AT AMOY.

SENSATIONAL DESPATCH TO A NEW YORK PAPER.

New York, Aug. 27.—The Japanese have been landing marines for three days, not only without provocation, but against the protest of the consuls, says a cablegram to the 'Journal and Advertiser,' from Amoy under date of Aug. 26. Accidental destruction of the Japanese temple by fire was the alleged excuse for their act, but the Amoy officials have proved their ability to preserve perfect order. The excitement is intense and thousands of civilians are leaving the city. The officials and scores of merchants have visited the American consulate pleading with the consul to intercede for the withdrawal of the marines, otherwise, they declare, it will be impossible to preserve order. The landing of the marines by the Japanese breaks the agreement of the powers with the viceroys.

THIRTY REFORMERS EXECUTED.

London, Aug. 27.—It is reported in Shanghai that Viceroy Chang Chi Tung has executed thirty reformers who were plotting to burn the city of Hankow. They all had a muzzle loading gun and three hundred policemen's whistles. A few thousand placards which they had prepared were seized.

SITUATION UNCHANGED.

ALLIES STILL INVESTING THE FORBIDDEN CITY.

London, Aug. 27.—4 a.m.—The latest news from Pekin indicates that the situation is unchanged. The Imperial city is still invested, but has not yet been occupied. The allies when the last message left were still refraining from aggressive action pending instructions from their governments.

Tientsin despatches to Berlin, dated Aug. 23, say :—'The Japanese troops are in possession of the wall around the innermost part of the Forbidden City, but have not yet made their way to the Imperial Palace owing to the lack of government instructions.

At a conference of ministers and generals held at Taku on Friday, it was decided, according to the 'Daily Telegraph,' to refer the fate of the Forbidden City to Europe.

An attack from 30,000 Boxers was anticipated, and to meet this the whole American force and the British artillery, according to a despatch to the 'Morning Post,' from Pekin, dated Aug. 18, were moved to the outer city wall. The Boxers were reported coming from the south.

PEKIN FREE OF BOXERS.

Lieut. Linevitch, commander of the First Siberian army corps, cabling to St. Petersburg, under date of Aug. 16, says :—'There are no longer any Boxers in Pekin. They were driven out today by the French and Russians, whose flags are hoisted over the Imperial City. The Empress Dowager, the Emperor, the heir-apparent, and the whole court have fled to the province of Shensi.'

Shanghai advices say that the report of the capture of the Emperor Kwang Su by the Japanese was erroneous. It was a case of mistaken identity.

EMPRESS STRONGLY GUARDED.

The Pekin correspondent of the 'Daily Telegraph,' wiring on Aug. 19, reasserts that the Empress Dowager fled westward and adds :

'She has a bodyguard of 1,500, and as the mountainous character of the country would prevent artillery following, it is believed that she will not be pursued.'

This correspondent reports everything quiet on the date of his despatch, but a telegram to the same paper from Tientsin dated Aug. 24, asserts that a thousand Russians, Germans and Japanese had pushed forward from Pekin, with the intention, it is assumed, of pursuing the fleeing Empress Dowager.

Li Hung Chang, according to a Shanghai despatch, dated yesterday, has once more postponed his departure for the north.

The Japanese have landed more bluejackets at Amoy, where order is maintained in spite of the great excitement.

THE LATEST.

A Statement that the Allies were Beaten in Pekin.

A St. Petersburg despatch to the Paris 'Siecle,' says a telegram of this morning (4.25 o'clock) gives a persistent rumor that the allies were beaten back within Pekin, losing 1,800 men, mostly Russians, and that the Chinese occupied fortified positions from which they shelled the allies with a murderous fire. There is no confirmation of this.

A London despatch, dated early this morning, states that the allies had resumed fighting and had taken a district west of Pekin. Li Hung Chang is said to have telegraphed the Dowager Empress at Sianfu requesting the arrest of Prince Tuan and the disarmament of the Boxers, in order to give him an opportunity of opening negotiations with the powers.

CHOLERA IN INDIA.

A correspondent of the London 'Daily Mail,' says a despatch this morning from London, puts the death rate among the natives in the district around Simla at three thousand per week. He states that the bubonic plague is nothing as compared with the cholera. Pollution of the scanty water supply during the famine is the probable cause of the awful death rate.

THE PLAGUE IN GLASGOW.

Three persons, a father, mother and child, have been placed under the care of the medical authorities in Glasgow, says a despatch this morning. All suffered from the bubonic plague.

THE ITALIAN BABY.

(Emma Yarnell Ross, in the 'Housekeeper.')

George Humbird was in the loft throwing down hay to the horses, whose champing sounded musically through the great barn, George was hostler in 'The Normandy,' the most commodious livery stable in the city—so said the advertisement—and he whistled softly as he threw down bunch after bunch of the odorous dried clover. A window was open and through it came the constant whirr of pigeons' wings, and a low, incessant cooing, suggestive of pigeon housekeeping, gossip and courtship.

'Now, Gyppie,' said George—his life being spent among these horses he talked to them as men talked to their children—'Now, Gyppie, this hay smells sweet enough for a scent-bag in a lady's boodor, and here goes the last forkful,' and he stuck the glistening tines into one last huge bunch. He started back in terror as a shrill scream, seeming to come from the middle of the bunch rang out on the frosty air. 'Why, what on earth's that?' I hope I haven't killed old Tom. The boss'll never forgive me, and the rats and mice, why, they'll gnaw this barn down.'

Stooping over, and tossing the hay aside with his hands, what was his horror to see a child about three years old, writhing and moaning in pain, its tattered blue cotton dress wet with blood flowing from the wound made by George's fork.

'I believe I've killed a baby,' he cried in an agony of fright. 'What am I to do? See here, little feller, don't die till I can think of something.' So saying, he stooped, took the child tenderly in his arms, and carried him down to the large entrance-room, where the carriages were kept.

'What is all the noise about, George?' said a stout, red-faced man. 'I thought you must be killing every cat and pigeon in the barn.'

'I've not done that, boss; but I've done what's worse; I've killed this here baby, and to murder a helpless little critter like that is more'n I can stand.' And George fairly sobbed as he spoke.

Seeing the limp, bleeding figure, the boss didn't wait to ask any questions, but, laying his hand on the child's heart, said: 'It is not dead yet, for the heart still beats. Get a doctor quick, man; there's no time to lose!'

As George ran to call a physician, he met Dr. Arnold passing the door. 'Well, doctor, you've come to the right place this time,' he cried; ''tend to this child quick; his chances are slim. I'm afraid.'

The men employed in the barn had gathered around in demonstrative sympathy, quickly making a bed of cushions and robes snatched from the carriages, and on it the boss had laid the child. The doctor opened the blood-soaked dress, and began looking for the wound. Ah! this is where the trouble is; an artery is punctured in his right leg, and he has fainted from pain and loss of blood. How did it happen? Where did this child come from?' As he talked the doctor deftly fastened a tourniquet on the leg and proceeded to treat the wound.

'I wuz puttin' down the hay,' said George, 'and stickin' in the fork fer the last bunch, when I heered this little feller scream. I had run a tine of the fork into his leg; and that's all I know about it.'

'There, now, be still,' said the doctor, as the child gave a faint cry; 'you will soon be all right again. What are we going to do with this waif, Mr. Atkins? For I think it is pretty evident that some vagrant has left it as a present for you.'

Atkins stood twirling his hat in his hand with a bewildered look on his face. 'I—I don't know. We could send it to the poor-house; but I don't like to send a helpless baby there. I'd like pretty well to know who left it here; it looks like an Italian, and now I remember there were some beggarly Italians in town yesterday. This is a case for the police. I'll set them after the vagabonds, and see if they are to leave their children for me to take care of. How is the child, doctor, will he bleed any more?'

'No, I think not; this tourniquet has stopped the hemorrhage, and as soon as he recovers from the loss of blood he will be all right. I guess whoever put the baby in your loft knew that Bob Atkins had a heart too kind to let it suffer.'

That's so,' said George, 'but hear the child jabber, Listen, Doctor, you are a scholar; what does he say.'

'I cannot tell you, for the baby is too weak to talk intelligibly, if he could talk. From his hair, eyes, and complexion and general appearance, I should say he belonged to those vagrant Italians, and I believe it is a clear case of desertion.'

'Boss,' said George, eagerly, 'if you'll let me keep the child, I'll take care of him; he ken stay in my room; ye see I'm to blame fer his hurt, anyway.'

'Keep a baby in this barn? You must be crazy to think of it. He would die of neglect. Remember, babies require different treatment from horses. No, if the police can't find those Italians, it's the poor-house for him.'

The doctor was applying restoratives while they talked. George, with a downcast look, whispered something to him, and then went out. Presently he returned, and with him came a motherly-looking colored woman. 'Boss,' said George, 'here is my wash-woman, and if Aunt Lizy, can't tell us what to do, nobody ken.'

Aunt Lizy looked around for a moment, then leaned over the baby and laid her hand on its breast; turning to George, she said, 'I guess I'll tidy up your room a bit.'

George's room was a cozy little place next the office; and the old woman, like Santa Claus, 'went straight to work,' and began putting it in order. She swept the floor, shook the rugs, set the chairs in a row against the wall, dusted them with her big gingham apron, and after making the bed, stroking every piece of bed-clothing as straight and smooth as possible, stepped out into the hall and in a tone of quiet authority said: 'Doctor, the bed's ready; let's put the baby in it.'

The doctor gently lifted the child and laid him on the bed, in the room that was for years to be his home; for, with the care of George, Aunt Lizy, and the doctor, the child soon recovered. By the time he could run around again he had become such a favorite that not a man in the barn would have consented to his being sent away. Mr. Atkins notified the police, but in his heart he hoped that they would not find to whom the waif belonged; and they never did.

In solemn conclave, the doctor and Aunt Lizy being called to assist, they named the child. The little fellow had lisped some words at first; but no one could understand him, and, as one of the men said he was clearly 'a furriner, most likely one of them Catalians,' the doctor, with a smile, advised an Italian name. But Aunt Lizy, who was a devout Methodist, stood up and said in her authoritative way: 'Call dat chile Eli; what else can you call him? Ain't he de foster son? An' don't de scripter tell ye Eli means de foster son?' So the men, not daring to 'fly in de face ob de scripter,' Eli he was named; and from that day George began to lay by what he called a nest-egg for the boy to start in business for himself.

One evening, when Eli was about fifteen, he and George sat in the little room talking, 'You see, Eli, said George, 'I never had nobody but you to care for in my life. I wuz a little street Arab, and was knocked about from post to pillar by 'most every one. I want you to be a credit to my raisin', and when ye gradiate in the High School, to study a perfession. Now, what do ye think ye'd like to be, a lawyer, a doctor, or a preacher? I hev some money hid away in a stockin', so to speak, and it's fer you to start with.'

'Thank you, George,' said Eli, 'you are too good to me, and whatever I may be, I shall try to show my gratitude to you. I have always wanted to be a doctor, and go to some city, to work among my own people, for I am sure that I am an Italian. I am sure, too, that my people in the great cities need all the help they can get to teach them to be better men and women. I will try to pay the debt I owe you, not only by being good to you, but by being good to others.'

'Well, Eli, I had looked forrard to your bein' a great man, but if ye choose to be only a good one, I'm agreed.' George did not seem to realize that there was a greatness in goodness, and that many a life sublimely great had been devoted to such work as Eli had chosen.

The years passed, and the day before Eli was to graduate at the high school was a busy one at the 'Normandy.' Late in the afternoon one of the men was taken ill, and obliged to leave. Eli, nervous and excited over the coming day, felt that work would be a good sedative, and offered to take his place in driving a travelling man to a neighboring town, in order to take a train on another road. When alone, at night, he drove along the quiet country roads, it seemed to him that he was the happiest boy in the world. His heart was so full of joy he must speak to something; the calves in their paddocks and the sheep lying in the dewy grass, drowsily raised their heads on hearing his cheery call; and many a tired farmer, sleeping soundly after his day's work, was roused by the boy's merry song, and sleepily wondered if it was morning and time to begin again the round of daily toil. As he neared home his song ceased, yet, joyfully, he thought of the next day's great event. George had never heard him speak, but to-morrow he would do his best for George's sake.

When Eli drove into the barn all were asleep but George, who was up holding meetings throughout the riding, watching for him to return, and who insisted on putting up the team, telling the boy to 'go to bed and git well rested fer gradiatin' the next day.' Eli, tired out, fell asleep as soon as he lay down. To him it seemed evening, and in the great hall he stands delivering his oration. George, looking proud and happy, is seated near the rostrum. He has finished speaking and the audience applaud loudly; then some cruel boy begins to whistle and give shrill cat-calls. The professor raps on the table, and calls order, but the clapping and stamping grow louder, and, in the midst of the uproar, that boy throws some horrible-smelling stuff in his face. The odor is so powerful that it chokes him; and in his fright he struggles to escape; but where is George? Ah! there he is; he gives a spring towards him, and awakes.

Where was he? What was that light, those cries, that stifling odor? Not hard to tell now; the barn is on fire, the inflammable material crackling and hissing as the flames crawled like fiery serpents from post to post, and swept in great billows through the hall. The horses, shrilly neighing, in a frenzy of terror, were straining at their halters, or rushing madly about. Where were all the men? Eli screamed, and called them by name, as he stumbled through the suffocating heat and smoke towards the great entrance doors. One of the men came running past, bidding him to flee for his life. A beautiful white mare dashed towards him; she was named Gyp, after the animal George was feeding when he found Eli, a little baby, in the loft. Eli caught her halter, and throwing a lap-robe over her head to shut out all sight of the flames, dragged her, plunging and trembling from the barn, the only one of all the horses saved.

The men were huddled togther in the street, panic-stricken at the destruction of what had been to many of them a home, and horrified at the fate of the horses. The firemen were already at work. Mr. Aitkins shouted, 'Men, are you all here?'

'Yes,' came the answer. Eli looked around; where was George?

Where, indeed? A cry of horror came from the crowd, and they gazed upward. There was a room high up in the front of the building where was stored sleighs in summer, and other material not in constant use. At a window of this room they heard a scream, so agonizing it sounded above the crackling and roaring of the flames; and at that window Eli, dumb with grief saw George. He was beckoning with one hand for help, while he held to the window-casing with the other.

In an instant a spliced ladder was raised to the window and men cried to him to save himself, but he stood with hand extended, as though imploring aid, seemingly dazed by fright and horror. Eli broke away from restraining hands and with a bound reached the ladder. Higher and higher he climbed, buffeting smoke and flame. He stopped for breath: some one in the crowd, as the boy worked trying to save the horses, had tied a wet handkerchief over his mouth. At last he clasped George in his strong arms, and dragged him from the fiery pit, and dropped him down to the canvas stretched to receive him, where he fell, burned and broken, and where Eli sprang after him.

Men's voices filled the air in one long huzza; then a sudden silence fell as they moved rapidly away with their ghastly burden. The wall where George had stood swayed, and with a deafening crash, fell inwards.

After months of suffering George recovered, with the sight of one eye gone. He was scarred and maimed, yet Mr. Atkins says that the new 'Normandy' cannot get along without him, and has fitted up a neat room which George occupies, and 'bosses even the boss himself.' Eli recovered from his injuries, a broken arm, burns, and dislocated ankles, sooner than George. He received his diploma, if he did not deliver his oration, and the class presented him with a gold medal, on which were the words, 'Eli Humbird, Our Hero, Class '95.'

Eli is now a student in a medical college preparing for his life work, for he keeps to his first resolve, and will labor among the Italians of some great city. Old Dr. Arnold coming in, George says to him: 'Well, Doctor, if it hadn't been fer that Catalian baby, where'd I hev been now?'

'Yes, George,' replies the doctor, 'but if it hadn't been for you, where would that Italian baby have been? When you adopted him you never thought that he would be the one to save your life. You have reaped a rich harvest for your kind deed.' Then the doctor went out humming to himself:

I shot an arrow into the air;
It fell to the earth; I knew not where.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE CHILDREN'S CHOICE.

In an enchanted country far away from England, there lived two mighty giants who possessed a strange power over the children of the land.

All the boys and girls upon their seventh birthday came beneath their sway; although they might choose which of the giants they might have for king—having once chosen—they must remain in his castle for the next five years. The castles of these giants had never been discovered; people only knew that every child of seven was irresistibly attracted towards the seashore, and from thence disappeared through an opening in the rock, too narrow for a man, and was never seen again until the time of release arrived. Even then the children could not tell the story of their wanderings; they seemed as if just awakened from a long dreamless sleep. It was a great and solemn mystery; the wisest man in all the land could not tell its meaning.

However, all believed that there must be two giants and two castles, since some of the children were spoilt when they came home again, while others were more sweet and loving than when they went away. It had been revealed to all the mothers in a dream that children ought to turn to the right when they entered the mouth of the cave, and constantly they told them this before the day came when the boys and girls must leave their homes.

One day a wizard, with the gift of vision, visited the shore. He saw the way the children had to go. To the right there was a steep ascent, and above it gleamed a clear, soft light. To the left the road sloped downwards, and in the distance, the wizard saw fair gardens, rich in fruit trees, surrounding a large castle; he heard sweet strains of music, and saw many children, richly dressed, dancing in the meadows. Then the wizard made himself invisible and waited.

Presently a little girl and boy, neighbors all their lives, entered the cave and looked eagerly around. The girl heard the music and saw the dancing. 'Oh! quickly, come,' she cried, 'I choose that lovely place,' and started running down the slope. But the boy pulled her back, saying:

'That's the left,—this is the way our mothers wanted us to go.'

'But there is only a light up there, and look at the steep rocks that we must climb to reach it. Mother never meant me to cut my shoes, I'm sure.'

'The boy did not answer; he was already climbing. His companion followed him for a moment, then turned back, and ran quickly towards the garden. The gate opened to receive her; a pretty maiden placed a wreath of flowers on her head, and soon she was gaily dancing with the rest.

Many hours passed before the boy reached the summit of the rock; then he found that the light came from the wings of an angel bending down to watch him climb.

'Welcome,' she said, 'to the castle of the King.'

They passed into a courtyard where much work was being done, though all were singing cheerily. By-and-bye they reached the audience-chamber of the King, who smiled upon him graciously, and said:

'Welcome to the land of Love and Labor.'

* * *

When the dew began to fall the dance ended in the meadows, but the little girl found no one to lead her to her King. So she wandered through the castle by herself, and, at last, in the banquet hall, she found him. He was feasting richly, and, as he ate and drank, a poet praised him as the King of Selfishness and Ease. 'How glorious it is! How delightful to be here!' whispered the stranger to one who stood beside her, but a weary sigh was the only answer. Turning to another she was greeted by a peal of mocking laughter. 'Do you not know that only slaves live in this palace? See, we are bound hand and foot, and every day our chains grow stronger, although, at first they were made of daisies.'

'But is there no escape?' asked the child piteously, looking at the white flowers round her wrists.

'None, for five years, and even then, although you leave the castle, you will still be bound, and carry trouble everywhere.'

'But I only came to-day.'

Then a change came over the face of the third slave.

'Hush!' she said. 'Don't speak, but follow me.'

She led her through the grounds until they reached the entrance gate. A single streak of light lingered in the west.

'Now,' said the slave, 'if you can open the gate with this iron bar called Will, before that light has faded, you may be free. It is your only chance. I failed—you may succeed. Farewell.'

The child worked bravely until the gate gave way; then she struggled up the slope called Indolence, and began to climb the rock of Self-Denial. How difficult it was! If only she had started in the morning! At last, the long night ended, and the angel welcomed a weary pilgrim to the happiest land on earth.

The wizard turned away seeing in the future a man and woman who rejoiced that they had followed Love and Labor instead of Selfishness and Ease.—'Temperance Record.'

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.'

'After a horse gets to be a certain age it is better to sell it.' 'But what of the purchaser?' I asked. 'He must look out for himself, but keeping a horse is not a question of sentiment in these days.' More's the pity, I thought, but from a feeling of sentiment, as well as curiosity, I said, 'Would you have them shot and buried?' 'Do you know,' broke in some one, impulsively, 'Baden-Powell says that horseflesh is not bad as a diet provided you do not know, that is, are not personally acquainted with the horse.' It is a pity that these valued friends are not better valued and appreciated, for they have a wonderful intelligence. I remember one faithful animal that would be banished to-day as having outlived its usefulness, yet it was daily driven to the schoolhouse by the children, then faced homeward and returned without a driver, stopping at the stable door to be unharnessed. A friend told me years ago that he was sure his horse recognized Sunday, because on that day, if unguided, he was certain to follow the road to the church, which was in the opposite direction to that taken the other six days to the stores and post-office, and he never made a mistake. On one occasion he put this horse into a cart to draw a load of gravel and the animal hung his head and showed plainly signs of humiliation. But when one day he was saddled and taken out beside a young horse, he stepped out with the airs and graces of a colt. It seemed very human in both instances. Many people predict the 'passing of the horse,' now that the automobile has arrived, but let us hope it will only make his life less burdensome, so that age will sit lightly upon him, and that we may learn to appreciate his noble qualities and sagacity.

Reasoning at every step he treads, man yet mistakes his way,
While meaner things whom instinct leads are rarely known to stray.'

THE FLORAL CLUB.

When making out my list of bulbs for this autumn's planting it occurred to me that readers might be reminded that it is as well to send in to the seedsmen and florists their orders early; in this way 'first come, first served,' and finer bulbs may be obtained by being forehanded. It is well, too, to thoroughly know what is wanted; if 'late' tulips for May blooming in the borders, or if 'early' to set out under the trees where they will blossom before the leaves are expanded. Daffodils for setting out in shrubberies are sold very cheap, and there should be in such a place a cluster of the little grape hyacinth, blue and white mixed. For the open ground the beds for hyacinths should be located in a warm, sunny situation. A rich, light loam is the best soil, and it should be spaded to the depth of a foot and fertilized if necessary. The bulbs should be set five or six inches below the surface, and the ground covered with branches or leaves after frost sets in. For blooming indoors let the hyacinth be potted in September and October for succession. Two or three bulbs in a six or eight inch pot are most effective if the colors are combined to harmonize. Leave the top free of soil, and after watering thoroughly set away in a cool, dark cellar until rooted, when growth will have begun. If wanted for the holidays it is as well to procure a few of the early single Romans. If planted in glasses the same treatment is required, the glasses being filled with water, and the bulb set in; then put in a dark cellar till plenty of roots show. It does not injure the bulb to renew the water now and then, taking it carefully out so as not to break the roots, and washing the glass in soda or pearline water, to remove impurities. Some readers ask concerning the Chinese lily for house culture. It is of very easy cultivation, and if two or three bulbs are put into a large bowl and made steady by gravel and pebbles, they will in all probability do well if the vessel is kept full of water. They grow in a cool situation, and are especially adapted for rooms that are not favorable for the growth of other plants. In planting out of doors do not forget the crocus, for they are so cheerful in spring before anything else is to be seen, and always seem like the face of an old friend. The mauve and white are particularly dainty, and the yellow in groups give a pleasant glow to the landscape when color is scarce. I did not mean to slight that earliest flower, the snowdrop, which is so graceful and pretty, but have found sometimes that they have not very well withstood the winter year after year. But a group of them should be in every garden.

VARIEGATED CORNELIAN CHERRY.

This is the name of the plant of which leaves were sent. It is called 'Cornus Mascula variegata,' and belongs to the dogwood family. They are handsome shrubs for planting singly or in groups, and the bright colored or variegated bark makes them very attractive. Rest of question answered in another column.

A SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT.

'Carnation' in a pleasant letter gives an account of starting sweet peas that is very interesting. She says: 'I was very much laughed at for starting sweet peas in doors. I sowed them early in April in a box, then transplanted them in May to my window boxes outside. I did it very carefully, taking each one up with a teaspoon. They grew beautifully, and we have had quantities of flowers, I shall repeat the experiment.' The question as to the Richardia comes next. Dry it off in the pot when it has done blooming, just as you would any other calla.

The castor bean forms a handsome plant. Keep the side shoots off so that it will be one straight stem. If it seems weak at first, support it till it is strengthened.

SELECTING SEED.

There is quite a risk every spring in the purchase of seed for the garden and it is a subject that requires study for a great deal depends on proper selection. For instance, lettuce was purchased just from the name and the two varieties sown side by side. One developed large coarse, brownish leaves, with a bitter taste, the other was pale, yellow and crisp, with a curly head and tender heart. The consequence was that the first-mentioned was pulled up and fed to the poultry, while there was not enough of the latter to go round. Then as to cucumbers, this is the first season we have discovered the merits of the Japanese climbing variety. We find the flesh firm, and of splendid quality, never better, and, what is important, this season, not inclined to mildew or rust. The vines continue bearing all the season and in small gardens where space is valuable, they can be made to save space by growing them on the fence or on a trellis. Corn, too, is a vegetable that must be carefully selected and, like peas, we prove that some of the well tried varieties are superior to many of the novelties. It is the same in the flower garden, and now is the time to save seed of the flowers that have proved most satisfactory.

TETOFSKI.

The apples sent have the above name, and the variety originated in Russia, and seems to adapt itself to our climate very well. It is vigorous, hardy and productive, and an upright grower, while the fruit is small, but flesh yellow and fine-grained. The flavor is sub-acid and one of its best qualities is its earliness, for it can be used to advantage before 'Early Harvest,' and is good for cooking as well as for table.

ANASAREA.

'Lizzie.'—The plant enclosed is affected by the above disease, which is a condition of dropsy. In extremely wet weather the tissues get gorged with fluid, and as the vegetative powers are generally lowered by the decrease of temperature, the contents of the cells are badly supplied, and become subject to decay. Nothing can be done; probably drainage is defective and the extraordinary moisture has added to the trouble.

THE WALNUT.

'I. T.' asks if the English walnut will grow in this country. Ans.—It rarely ripens fruit, as far north as New York, though I have been told that there are trees on Long Island that produce a fair crop of nuts, and if not injured by frost they might be good for picking. The English walnut, or Juglans regia, is a native of Persia, and has only been known in England for three or four hundred years. Our hardy trees of this genus are Juglans cinerea, or butternut, and Juglans nigra, the well known black walnut.

THE QUINCE.

'G. L. B.'—In answer to your question, Peter Henderson says: 'The common practice of planting the quince in some neglected corner of the garden results in getting small and knotty fruit.' You do not mention method of treatment, but the fault may be in not keeping the land rich, clean and free from weeds. The trunk and branches should be washed with soft-soap every spring and attention paid to pruning, as a protection against slugs and other vermin that lodge in stray branches.

TO GROW BEANS.

'J. C.' asks if it is too late in this climate to plant beans, he having a little garden and only just arrived from England. Ans.—Yes, it is too late. Your favorite scarlet runners would not likely blossom even before frost comes. If you had a hotbed sash or an old window to spare you might cover the plants of bush beans with a frame in the autumn to protect them from frost. But it hardly pays for the trouble, although practiced sometimes by gardeners, who find in this way a use for sashes that have been employed to propagate early vegetables.

Christian De Wett, the famous leader of the Boers, according to the 'St. James's Gazette,' was a wrangler at Cambridge, and is said to have gained golden opinions from all during his 'varsity career.

A MOTHER'S FAREWELL.

THE LAST LETTER THAT EVER GOT OUT OF CAWNPORE.

(London 'Daily Mail.')

In view of what we all fear has happened in Pekin, and as an example of the fortitude with which Englishwomen will face death, the following intensely pathetic letter—the last that ever got out of Cawnpore—possesses tragic interest. It was written by Mrs. Emma Larkins, wife of Major George Larkins, Bengal Artillery, and only reached England a year and nine months after it was written.

The packet was entrusted by Mrs. Larkins to her ayah, who managed to escape out of Cawnpore and slip through the Sepoy lines. The ayah made her way to Calcutta, and went straight to the address given her. The gentleman to whom the letter was addressed was busy at the time and refused to see her, giving no credence to her tale.

Bursting into tears the ayah drew forth the packet and gave it to the servant; then lifting up her arm she called heaven to witness that she had been faithful to the trust her mistress had reposed in her, and had discharged her task. Weeping, she turned away, and was never heard or seen of more.

The intense pathos of this tender mother's farewell to her children in England will touch every heart. We are indebted for this exquisite document to Mrs. Alice Pelly, the 'Alice' of the letter.

'Cawnpore, June 9, 1857.

'I write this, dearest Henrietta, in the belief that our hour of departure is come. The whole of the troops rose here, and we took refuge in a barrack. We are so hemmed in by overpowering numbers that there seems no hope of escape; only about forty Europeans are left, of one hundred and twenty men! a sad, sad number to hold out against such an overpowering enemy. Many joined the cavalry and infantry, and they have six guns against us. The walls are going.

'This is an awful hour, my darling Henrietta. Jessie, Emily, and Georgie (her children) cling to us. Dearest George (her husband), has been well up to to-day; but he is, I grieve to say, now obliged to abandon his post. This is to me a grief. Many brave men have fallen to-day. The siege has lasted four days!

'Oh! let this be a warning to your government never again to place British officers and men in such a pitiable position: only 120 European soldiers at Cawnpore! It is sad and painful to reflect on, that our lives are to be sacrificed in such a condition.

'Give my love to my sweet girls. Tell them that there is but one thing needful: tell them to seek sorrowing that faith, sure and steadfast, an anchor to the soul.

'Connie, darling, your mamma has longed to see and know you. (She had been left behind in England when aged 3½ years.) Seek your God and heaven in spirit.

'Alice, my sweet child, remember your creator in the days of your youth, seek him until you can say, "I have found him."

'Ellen, my little lamb, I must not see you again in the flesh; but remember I will look for you where sorrow and disappointment can never enter.'

'Harry, dear boy, my heart yearns over you. Oh! dear boy, if you saw the position your litle brother and sisters are in at this moment you would weep over ever having pleased your own desires. Seek your God and heaven, and serve and please him and always hate whatever is sinful.

'Dearest Henrietta, we leave them all in the hands of God, and your tender watching.

'My dear love to all my dear friends. 'Peace, dearest Henrietta, which passes knowledge be with you; my gratitude to you is unchanged.'

(In envelope): 'I have given this to Munnah, who hopes to escape, and'—— the rest is undistinguishable.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Keep Your Blood Cool

In hot weather, and make it pure, rich and healthy with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has a toning, invigorating effect on the whole system. It creates a good appetite, strengthens the nerves, overcomes that tired feeling, and braces you up to resist the effects of the heat and the danger of serious illness. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Best Medicine Money Can Buy.

Hood's Pills cure constipation. Price 25c.

GENT'S SET OF LINKS.



Pair of links, rolled plate, warranted by manufacturers ten years, about twice the size of illustration.

GIVEN only to 'Witness' subscribers for one NEW subscriber to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar, and twenty-five cents additional. For sale, postpaid, 90 cents.

LADIES' BLOUSE SET

NO. 2.

Same design as No. 1, in sterling silver.

GIVEN only to 'Witness' subscribers for one NEW subscriber to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar. For sale, postpaid, 75c.

LITERARY REVIEW.

'THE REIGN OF LAW.'

'The intellectual forces in Christian lands are more friendly to the essentials of Christianity than they were thirty years ago,' President Barrows, of Oberlin College, has recently observed, and many observers would corroborate the statement. But it is of thirty years ago, and of the struggle between the old faith and the new science in the heart of a Kentucky lad, that James Lane Allen writes in 'The Reign of Law: A Tale of the Kentucky Hempfields.' 'The Reign of Law' is a title already pre-empted. In England Mr. Allen's work is published under the title of 'The Growing Purpose,' to distinguish it from the late Duke of Argyll's treatise on 'The Reign of Law.' The next odd thing is the opening chapter, which, far from introducing the gentle reader to the interior of an inn, as Sir Walter Scott thought every novelist was privileged to do in beginning his tale, is simply a rather long and very pretty essay on a field of hemp, showing the processes through which the beautiful green plant must go from springtime to springtime. In the world of hard work that encompasses and produces the lovely hemp field, we then find a hardy lad who knows no other world, except when his thoughts rise to that above. He is filled with hope and content at the prospect of going to the new college, just opened since the war, to learn to be a preacher. The college opens to him other worlds, and foremost the domain of sectarian strife, from whose folly he revolts and finds in the world of science the reign of law. The disappointment to his parents on his expulsion from the church and the 'Bible College' was heavy, especially as they could not in the least understand his position, and the money spent for the young man's education was a loss which left them uncertain of keeping their homestead.

David felt much more at home in the barn than at the house. For the stock saw no change in him. Believer or unbeliever, rationalist, evolutionist, he was still the same to them. Upon them, in reality, fell the ill consequences of his misspent or well-spent college life; for the money which might have gone for shingles and joists and more provender, had in part been spent in books describing the fauna of the earth and the distribution of species on its surface. Some had gone for treatises on animals, under domestication, while his own animals under domestication were allowed to go poorly fed and worse housed. He had had the theory; they had had the practice. But they apprehended nothing of all this. How many tragedies of evil passion brutes escape by not understanding their owners. We of the human species so often regret that individuals read each other's natures so dimly; let us be thankful. David was glad, then, that this little aggregation of dependent creatures, his congregation of the faithful, neither perceived the change in him, nor were kept in suspense b ythe tragedy growing at the house.

In striking contrast to this unkempt young giant of physical and mental strength, is another Kentucky type, the girl of aristocratic family left destitute by the war. The charming merry Gabriella had been brought up to the usages of the old social order, 'the extravagance, the gaiety, the pride, the lovely manners, the selfishness and cruelty in its terrible, unconscious and narrow way, the false ideals, the aristocratic virtues.' Especially was she trained to rule by her 'powerful, strong-minded, efficient grandmother as a tender old lioness might train a cub for the mastering of its dangerous world.' Her childhood's life was full of quiet pleasures.

'Oh, grandmother, what is that?'

'Tut, tut, child! Don't you know what that is! That's hemp. That is what bales all our cotton.'

'Oh, grandmother, smell it!'

After this sometimes Gabriella would order the driver to turn off into some green lane about sunset and press on till they found a field by the way. As soon as they began to pass it, over into their faces would be wafted the clean, cooling, velvet-soft, balsam breath of the hemp. The carriage would stop, and Gabriella, standing up and facing the field, would fill her lungs again and again, smiling at her grandmother for approval. Then she would take her seat, saying quietly:

'Turn round, Tom, and drive back, I have smelt it enough.'

But after the happiness of childhood and the gaieties of earliest girlhood, the terrible war left Gabriella alone, but brave. Fitting herself, after a fashion, to become a teacher, she set out to earn her living with a happy and courageous mind.

Thus by the working out of vast forces, the lives of Gabriella and David had been jostled together. They were children of two revolutions, separate yet having a common end: she produced by the social revolutions of the New World, which overthrew mediaeval slavery; he by the intellectual revolution of the Old World, which began to put forth scientific law, but in doing this brought on one of the greatest ages of religious doubt. So that both were early vestiges of the same immeasurable race evolution, proceeding along converging lines. She, living on the artificial summits of a decaying social order, had farthest to fall, in its collapse, ere she reached the natural earth; he, toiling at the bottom, had farthest to rise before he could look out upon the plains of widening modern thought and man's evolving destiny. Through her fall and his rise, they had been brought to a common level. But on that level all that had befallen her had driven her out as of a blinding storm into the church, the seat and asylum of religion: all that had befallen him had driven him out of the churches as the fortifications of theology. She had been drawn to that part of worship which lasts and is divine; he had been repelled by the part that passes and is human.

With all his heresies, David was the most religious man that Gabriella had ever met. It was natural that she should respond to his love while longing to reconcile him to Christianity. And full of hope for all the future they start together upon a new life, David to study in the North and become a teacher of science, his wife accompanying him, glad of her holy mission to care for his soul. That this is a book of wide influence is shown by the fact that its publication had to be delayed till a large enough edition could be printed to meet the first demand. The author had already achieved popularity by the beautiful style and poetic fancy of 'The Choir Invisible' and other short works. Perhaps it was time, too, that the scientific views that have changed the very dogmatic Anglo-Saxondom of a third of a century back; into the world that now surrounds us, should be clearly and competently set forth for the general public in this way. David's description of the studies that have led him to the position of unstable equilibrium in which we leave him is a masterly résumé, and it may be well, particularly for old-fashioned thinkers, to gain an understanding of the real difficulties that science has been wont to place in the way of faith, though the difficulties are perhaps not felt precisely in this form by those who keep up to the best thought of our own day. To quote Dr. Barrows again, 'Science is more reverent now, and in closer sympathy with faith.'

THE KINGSEY CENTENNIAL.

A Successful Celebration.

THE SIGNERS OF THE CENTENNIAL TABLET.

The one hundredth anniversary of the settlement of the Township of Kingsey was celebrated at the residence of Mrs. Sarah A. Parker, on Wednesday, Aug. 15, at 10 a.m. The booming of cannon and floating of flags proclaimed a gala day, visitors arriving from all directions and for miles around. The opening of the museum, a log hut, representing a pioneer home, 24 feet by 30, was the first item on the programme, the centre of attraction being drawn to it during the early part of the day. This cabin contained hundreds of pioneer and Indian relics, amongst which were the Wadleigh family Bible, two hundred years old, money scales used by Captain Wadleigh in 1780, a stone Indian tomahawk found on the farm of Mr. E. S. Shaw, and the 'Albion,' an English paper 150 years old, the property of Mrs. J. Armstrong. Next on the programme came the signing of the Centennial Tablet, consisting of about one thousand three hundred names, among them being those of Mr. C. C. Cleveland, ex-M.P. for Danville; Mr. W. S. Mitchell, Drummondville; Mr. J. Bedard, M.P.P.; and Mr. Eugene Sicotte, sheriff, St. Hyacinthe. At noon lunch was served to about 1,500 guests, it taking three large pavilions to hold them; after which the memorial monument was unveiled. The latter is of granite, and is a beautiful piece of workmanship. It was turned out by the Richmond Steam Marble Works, and bears the following inscription :—

THIS STONE
COMMEMORATES
THE FIRST
SETTLEMENT
OF KINGSEY
IN 1800,
ERECTED 1900.

At three p.m. a stand erected for the purpose was filled by several speakers, consisting of Mr. J. W. Watts, M.P.P. for Drummond; Mr. C. E. Cleveland, ex-M.P., Danville; Mr. W. C. Jones, editor of the 'Guardian'; Mr. E. J. Bedard, advocate; Mr. P. S. G. McKenzie, B.C.L.; Mr. Jno. Ewing, registrar of Richmond County; and Mr. E. S. McCabe, president of Drummond County Agricultural Society. The addresses were to the point and interesting.

One of the chief attractions on the lawn were the two ancient cannons from the citadel at Quebec, presented by the Dominion Government through Mr. Levesque, M.P. for Drummond and Arthabaska. By glancing at either of the accompanying pictures they can be easily seen. They will remain there to mark the spot on which the early pioneers first settled.

Letters of regret were read from the Hon. S. C. Fisher, the Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and Judge Lynch.

An address was then presented to Mrs. Sarah A. Parker, who initiated the centenary celebration, on behalf of the citizens of Kingsey. The address, which was signed by Mayor Wm. Wadleigh,



HEADQUARTERS OF THE KINGSEY CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION, DECORATED FOR THE OCCASION.

mayor of Kingsey; W. W. Wadleigh, secretary-treasurer, and other leading citizens, expressed the hearty congratulations of the citizens of Kingsey to Mrs. Parker on the success of the demonstration and their gratitude for and appreciation of Mrs. Parker's efforts to make the celebration a success. The address concluded with expressing the best wishes of the citizens that Mrs. Parker might long be spared to live among them and enjoy the blessings of health and prosperity.

Upon the conclusion of reading the address several choruses were sung. The guests then partook of supper, after which a brilliant display of fireworks took place on the banks of the St. Francis river.

The celebration was pronounced by all to be the largest and most successful ever held in that section of the country.

The following are some of the prominent persons present who signed the Centennial Tablet :—

Kingsey—Sarah Abercrombie Parker, G. W. Wadleigh, mayor; Louisa Wentworth Wadleigh, Wm. Wilfrid Wadleigh, Sarah Louisa Wadleigh, Marion J. Wadleigh, Mildred Augusta Wadleigh, Jos. Henry Moore, Daniel Abercrombie, Parker Abercrombie, Wesley Wentworth, Chas. E. Abercrombie, Sarah J. Abercrombie Smith, Wm. Wentworth, Wm. Wentworth, jr., Esther Wentworth, Louisa M. Hamilton, Fred. Abercrombie, J. C. Moore, Caroline W. Alexander, Annie C. Abercrombie, Mary C. Moore, Albert Abercrombie, Daniel F. Towne, Eunice Blake, Philander Show, Thomas Cassidy, J. W. Cassidy, Elizabeth Atkinson, Wm. Armstrong, Mrs. Wm. Armstrong, Jno. Armstrong, John G. and Mrs. Moore, O. C. Shaw, A. A. Evans, E. D. Evans, E. F. Evans, Ida Wadleigh Evans, Russel W. Evans, Robert Trenholm, (Coaticook.)

Richmond—W. L. Ball, Jno. Ewing, A. L. Lance, Mrs. A. L. Lance, Mrs. W. L. Ball, Mr. and Mrs. Rattray, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Cross, Mr. and Mrs. P. Fynan, F. R. Jennings and wife, P. S. G. McKenzie, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hudon, the Rev. and Mrs. L. Wurtle, E. J. Bedard, Mrs. M. T. Stenson, J. D. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Price, Mrs. J. H. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. James Boost, Philip R. Lister, J. S. Harkom, Mrs. J. W. Harkom, Geo. J. Alexander, T. A. King and daughter, Dr. T. L. Brown and wife, John Campbell.

Danville—Mrs. Stephen Olney, C. C. Cleveland, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wadleigh, Mrs. O. M. J. Ingalls, J. C. Stockwell, Geo. F. Cleveland, Mrs. John S. Riddle, Agnes M. MacLeay, T. B. McCallum, M. Winifred Boutelle, E. M. Burbank, and multitudes of others from all sections of the surrounding country.

THE FOUNDER OF KINGSEY.

The celebration which took place at Kingsey yesterday, is in commemoration of the first settlement of the township as well as the county of Drummond by Captain William Wadleigh.

The man whose travels and adventures materialized to form the first settlement of Kingsey was Captain William Wadleigh, who was born at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, that historic city in the north of England, which has played such an important part in the commercial and political life of the Empire. Captain Wadleigh left home at the early age of thirteen. He joined a merchant vessel plying between the New England ports and the West Indies, and rose from the position of cabin boy until he became captain of the ship. Towards the end of the eighteenth century, the ship foundered in a gale, which circumstance caused him to try some other occupation. He is next found at Danville, Vermont, where he married Mary Blazedell and lived for a while on a farm there; but, being possessed of the restless energy which characterizes the successful pioneer, and having obtained a grant of land from the English Government anywhere on the banks of the St. Francis, he decided to emigrate to Canada, where he first settled near the Little Forks, at the junction of the Massawippi and St. Francis, what is now the university town of Lennoxville, on a farm afterwards known as the George Brooks farm. But not being satisfied with that situation he, early in May, 1800, loaded all his effects into a boat, with the exception of a cow, which was driven along the river bank, he proceeded down the St. Francis, passing by what is now the smiling metropolis of the Eastern Townships—the city of Sherbrooke, which was then an unbroken wilderness, he passed on to Richmond where but one house stood, that of Elmer Cushing, the house of the first pioneer of Richmond, built in 1798, on the site of the present iron bridge Onward still, till he reached the falls opposite Kingsey, which was near the battle-ground of the engagement between Capt. Rodgers's men and the St. Francis Indians, in 1759, when he pursued them toward the American frontier. Passing on still further until he reached that bend in the river,—the renowned Ox Bow. Here the wife was reminded of the Ox Bow on the Connecticut, near her old home in Vermont, and she expressed a wish to settle here. On the most suitable spot nearest to the Ox Bow, on the farm now occupied by Uldorique Benoit, they landed just as the sun was setting on May 13, 1800. And here Capt. Wadleigh cut the first tree cut by a white settler in the Counties of Drummond and Arthabasca. There was a tribe of St. Francis Indians living near the river at this point. Capt. Wadleigh died in 1840, and his son Rufus, born in 1802, was the first white child born in Kingsey.

The next settler who came was William Moore, from Londonderry, Mass., He built his cabin on the farm occupied by Mr. Henry Moore, and then went back for his wife and family, travelling up the river on the ice. In 1804 from Connecticut came Melzar Wentworth, a descendant of one of the pilgrims of the 'Mayflower,' bearing the same name. He, too, brought his wife and children by the way of the St. Francis. In the Spring of 1805, William Abercrombie, of Barnet, Vt., brought his wife and children down the same river on the ice. He was a son of Abercrombie, the maker of the celebrated Paisley shawls, of Paisley, Scotland. He came to America as a British soldier at the time of the revolution, and was the grandfather of Mrs. S. A. Parker, the public-spirited lady to whose princely generosity and untiring energy the present celebration is due. Abercrombie was a weaver by trade, at that time a very important calling, as he made his living by teaching it to others. He settled on the farm now owned by Mrs. Parker, at which place the celebration was held. These are the first four families who came here to plant the standard of civilization in these wilds, and who have contributed largely to make Kingsey the prosperous township that it is to-day. Their settlement extended about four miles along the bank of the river where Wentworth settled, afterwards the home of Sir Edmund, to where Wadleigh settled first, the present celebration being held in about the centre of this settlement.



EAST SIDE OF THE GROUNDS DURING THE CELEBRATION, SHOWING ONE OF THE OLD CANNON.

The 'Daily Witness' from receipt of subscription to end of 1900 to new subscribers for only one dollar. An opportunity to have the 'Daily Witness' with the war news, war maps, war illustrations, war correspondence and war articles.

[For the 'Witness.'

LIFE.

(By the Rev. Andrew McNab.)

Out of eternity life has come,
Back to eternity life doth haste,
Short is the stretch of its earthly sun;
Sad is its end if its days we waste.

Coming and going around we see,
Sunshine and shadow, brightness and gloom,
Lives that are joyous and glad and free,
Sparkle awhile, till they reach the tomb.

As is the story of those who've been,
So is the story of you and me.
All that in lives of others we've seen,
Others in yours and in mine will see.

Why are we here on this earth at all?
Why have we out of eternity come?
Why do we mingle honey and gall—
Bitter and sweet in life's little sum?

Life for us all is a God-given trust.
O, may we live it as if God-given!
Then when our bodies have gone to dust,
'Twill be renewed in the glow of heaven.

May we not falter amidst the years;
May we not stumble as some have done.
Struggle we onward in joy or tears,
Till all the sand from our glass has run.

Do we the deeds that are kind and true;
Speak we the words that are true and brave;
Then be our days or many or few,
All will be blessed beyond the grave.

Out of eternity life has come,
Back to eternity life doth haste.
Short is the stretch of its little sum;
Sad is its end if its days we waste.

Lucknow, Ont.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DYSPEPSIA AND HEADACHE.

An Elderly Lady Tells of Her Cure Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills after a Score of Other Remedies Had Failed.

Dyspepsia causes more genuine distress than most diseases that afflict mankind. In this country from one cause or another, its victims are numbered by the hundreds of thousands, and those afflicted always feel tired, worn out and miserable, and are subject to fits of melancholy or ill temper without apparent cause. It is obvious that the human body, in order to perform its functions, must be properly nourished, and this cannot be done when the food is improperly digested. Those who suffer from indigestion should exercise care as to diet, and only easily digested foods should be taken. But more than this is required—the blood needs attention in order that the stomach may be strengthened, and the secretion of the gastric juices properly carried on. There is no other medicine offered the public that will act so promptly and effectively as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Proof of this is given in the case of Mrs. F. X. Doddridge, St. Sauveur, Que. In conversation with a reporter, Mrs. Doddridge said: 'For quite a number of years I have been a terrible sufferer from dyspepsia, accompanied by the sick headaches that almost invariably come with this trouble. I suffered from terrible pains in the stomach, bloating and belching wind. All food seemed to disagree with me, and as a result of the trouble, I was very much run down, and at times I was unable to do even light housework. I am sure I tried a score of different medicines, but without success, and as I am sixty years of age, I had come to believe that it was hopeless to expect a cure. A friend who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with good results, urged me to try this medicine, and my husband brought home a couple of boxes. Before they were finished, I felt much better, and we then got another half dozen boxes, and these have completely restored my health, and I not only feel better than I have done for years, but actually feel younger. I very cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to similar sufferers.

If your dealer does not keep these pills they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

$20 If you Want to SAVE MONEY and get the best machine at lowest wholesale price, now is your chance. Buy direct from factory. One profit. All attachments free. 20 days' trial. Warranted 5 years.
$40 VICTOR.....for $20.00
$75 HOMESTEAD...for $25.50
$93 HOMESTEAD...for $26.50
THE BAILEY DONALDSON CO.
20 Foundling St., MONTREAL, Que.
Illustrated catalogue and testimonials free.



LADIES' BLOUSE SET
NO. 1.



Three large studs, one small stud, and cuff links of fine rolled gold plate of pretty design, and will be found a durable and useful set. They are about twice the size of illustration.

GIVEN only to 'Witness' subscribers for two NEW subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar each. For sale, post-paid, $1.15.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

A DINER'S DILEMMA.

An old farmer who was in the habit of eating what was set before him, asking no questions, dropped in to a restaurant. The waiter gave him the bill of fare, and explained that it was the list of dishes served for dinner that day. The old gentleman began at the top of the card and ordered each thing in turn until he had covered about one-third of it. The prospect of what was still before him was overpowering, yet there were some things at the end that he wanted to try. Finally he called the waiter, and, confidentially marking off the spaces on the card with his index finger said:—'Looke here, I've et from theer to theer. Can't I skip from theer to theer and eat on to the bottom?

TOO LOFTY AIR.

A rather loudly-dressed 'gentleman' stepped into the necktie department of a big London shop, and in a supercilious tone that would have nettled a graven image into anger uttered the single mandatory word—'Neckties!' Then he threw back his head as if the assistant was entirely beneath his notice. This top-lofty air aggravated the assistant, but he quickly displayed a number of the late patterns with a deferential air. 'These,' said he, obsequiously, 'are the very newest thing, and are excellent quality at a shilling.' 'A shilling! Do I look like a man that would wear a shilling necktie? Is there anything about me to indicate that I——' 'I beg your pardon, sir,' meekly interposed the assistant, 'the sixpenny counter is at the other end of the shop.'

WHY NOT MAKE MONEY BY USING YOUR BRAINS

instead of laboring day after day for a mere existence? If you are disposed to try to invent and take a good chance of making money rapidly, you ought to get a few ideas from our new and very instructive book, giving hints and helps how to do it, entitled: 'The Inventor's Help.' A complete expose of patent laws, containing cost of patents in every country, and how thousands of men have made money. The most original and complete work ever written about Patents and Inventions. It will help any one interested in Patents and Inventions; 120 pages, bound. Sent by mail to any address, securely sealed, on receipt of a three-cent stamp. Marion & Marion, Patent Solicitors, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, D.C.

AN INGENIOUS JUDGE.

In a case before a Paris court, in which a popular actress had had to appear as a witness, the judge seems to have shown considerable diffidence about asking the lady, as he was in duty bound to do, what was her age. Evidently he considered that such a question, put to such a witness, would be a direct incitement to perjury. The way in which he got out of the difficulty was ingenious, although decidedly irregular. He asked her age before she had been sworn.

'How old are you, madam?' he said.

After a little hesitation the lady owned to being 29 years of age.

'And now that you have told the court your age,' continued the gallant judge, 'you swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.'

TO BE CONGRATULATED.

A Polish couple came before a justice of the peace in New York to be married. The justice looked at the document which authorized him to unite in matrimony Zacharewiez Perczynski and Leokowarda Jeulirseika. 'Ahem!' he said. 'Zacha—h'm—h'm—ski, do you take this woman———?' and so forth. 'Yes, sir,' responded the young man. 'Leo—h'm—th—ska, do you take this man, to be———?' and so forth. 'Yes, sir.' 'Then I pronounce you man and wife,' said the justice, glad to find something he could pronounce; 'and I heartily congratulate you both on having reduced those two names to one.'

HE HAD WAITED.

'I'd like a job, sir, as waiter,' said the applicant.

'You have had experience in waiting, I suppose?' queried the restaurant keeper.

'Indeed I have.'

'For how long?'

'Why, sir, I've taken meals at a restaurant for twelve years.'

Oftentimes a man ransacks the whole house for a pin and, not being able to find one, drops into a chair in disgust, and is immediately rewarded for the search.

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

Lady—'These references look all right.'

Applicant—'Yes, mum. It doesn't look well in me fer to say it, but me little boy Terence is the best writer in his class.'

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

The Boys' Page.

Our Trek to Victoria Falls.

(Dorsey Goodhue, in 'Youth's Companion.')

PART III.—HERMIONE'S ADVENTURE.

We let Walter down very slowly, father, Claas, Grant and I paying out the rope, while Hermione kept a sharp lookout lest some stupid hippopotamus should come blundering on us. It had been agreed that if Walter wished to halt he should strike two blows on the rope, and if he wished to be drawn up, three blows.

We had paid out one hundred feet of rope with no signal from him, when father grew so anxious that he made signs that we ought to find out if anything had gone wrong; his fear was that the gusts of misty air might smother a man down in the chasm. So I crept out into the projecting tree-top, where the rope was reeved through a fork in the branches, and peeped over.

Walter seemed to be down only a little way, comparatively; he stood in the bucket, and was looking coolly around. Now and then a blast of mist from the falls on either side would be whirled about him, and for a moment nearly conceal him from view. He looked up after a time, and seeing my face, nodded and made a signal to let him down lower. I motioned to Grant, and they paid out again slowly for a long time, till to me the descending bucket and its occupant looked like a toy.

At last, when we had let out three hundred and fifty-four feet of rope, the bucket touched what looked like a great mass of fallen rocks, where there were bright green plants and bushes. As it grounded, Walter stepped out, and looking up, made a sign that he was going to walk toward the fall on the height. Then a gust of mist hid him.

Evidently there was a continuous shower down there. The rocks and plants looked drenched. Against the perpendicular sides of the cliff, too, all the way up, were clinging mussels and polyps, much like those seen on rocks upon the seashore.

Grant now crept out to me, and we caught glimpses of Walter climbing over huge, slippery rocks and making his way out to the right; but after a time he retraced his steps, and went toward the fall on the left of the island. There we lost sight of him completely in the spray clouds. He appeared to be making his way in behind the immense sheet of greenish white water that fell out clear of the cliff.

For fifteen or twenty minutes, which seemed much longer, we vainly watched for him, and grew anxious for his safety. Meantime father and Hermione began throwing sticks to make us turn and answer their enquiries as to what Walter was doing so long. You can imagine our relief when he reappeared, came to the bucket, gave a final look around, and stepped in.

When we had pulled him up, he was plainly much fatigued, and as we could not hear his report there, we made the bucket fast, and then went to the upper end of the island among the trees. His first words were that he had been behind the falls on the left, and that the sights and sounds there were beyond the power of words to describe—which did not prevent him from describing them at great length!

After lunch I said respectfully to father that as I was now in my twenty-first year—but I got no farther.

'By all means go if you want to,' said he, for now he thought it fairly safe, as Walter said there was really no danger of having one's breath taken away by the gusts of spray.

I confess to feeling queer as I put my feet into the bucket, while Walter, Grant, Claas and one of the Kaffir boys held the rope. It was an awful abyss that yawned beneath! An impulse prompted me to scramble back, but I made the sign to lower away, and found myself going down, down, beside the brown face of the cliff, into all that frightful turmoil.

There was something about the tremendous uproar that seemed to dissolve my senses! The gusts of scented, hot, misty air and spray darted to and fro, and struck suddenly and pressed so strangely that I caught breath, with a sense of being held by an overmastering force. Panic often knocked at my heart, and only by force of will could I retain the mastery of my actions.

As I descended, the cliffs of the chasm appeared to tower to the heavens. The roar grew more deafening as I obtained an ever better view of the snow-white, howling tumult of water which rushes along to the left in vast waves.

When at last the bucket touched bottom, I found myself among great masses of wet, black rock, over and around which it was difficult to make my way. Drenching showers constantly stormed down, or eddied with a force that nearly knocked me over.

Amidst the pandemonium, I first picked my way out to the right, and approached within ten or twelve yards of where a solid sheet of water swept down, hurling spray prodigiously. I was still fifty or sixty feet above the water in the chasm. In one place only did the water fall on rock; elsewhere the forces of the fall have swept a clear passage. But no doubt the depths of the chasm, beneath the water-level, are full of immense rocks.

With great difficulty I worked across to the left side of the island, where the vast foaming sheet falls clear of the basaltic cliff, so that any one courageous enough may clamber in behind it. The footing is very shelving, insecure and slippery. I did not dare enter far, for the water falls from thrice as high as Niagara, and the spray is most powerfully driven. Probably future explorers better equipped than Walter and myself, will make their way in behind the fall, and may discover a cavern there.

After I had been drawn up safely, a sense of fatigue fell on me from which I did not fully recover for days.

The afternoon was waning when we ferried up to Telos Island, pulled in our buoyed rope, and returned to camp. The next morning was rainy, but in the afternoon we trekked down the south bank for eight miles, thus getting rid of the troublesome Batokas, who thought we had set off on our return journey.

That night we camped in an open flat where there were three gigantic wild date trees, and here we paid the penalty for neglecting to build a 'skerm.' The horses were picketed about the waggons, and at about ten o'clock in the evening a lion sprang on Hermione's saddle-horse 'Gilette.' The horse's terrific scream was our first intimation that a lion was near us. Walter shot at the lion twice; but it bounded away, after clawing and biting the graceful little filly so grievously that we judged it merciful to shoot her next morning—to Hermione's great grief. Little Bu-ay set off at daylight, alone, to stalk the lion and shoot it with a poisoned arrow.

It was our purpose to visit the cliff opposite the falls, where one can look directly at the cataract; so we set off at nine o'clock that morning, and after a very rough walk reached the opposite lip of the chasm. The whole ridge fronting the falls is a swamp of green plants and trees, with no paths except those made by game. When within a hundred yards of the precipice, we were in a constant shower from the spray.

Reaching the brink, close to a great baobab-tree, we looked over into the gulf, and caught glimpses of the whole river, leaping down amidst the clouds of whirling mist and wildly volleying spray, which now hid everything, now was lifted for an instant; one moment pelting us, the next rolling upward and away, all amid a roar even more terrific than on the opposite cliff of Livingstone Island.

The trees here—baobabs, palms and mohononos—are green amidst a perennial shower, and little rills go leaping off the brink into the vast chasm. I thought the precipice was perpendicular and at least five hundred feet high, but only once or twice could I catch a glimpse of the tumultuous white water below.

Walter had gone forward toward the north side, to see where the water left the chasm through the transverse fissure which opens out at right angles from that into which the river falls. Here the whole river is whirled into the outlet, enormous eddies and white waves uprearing, seething, and dashing a hundred feet up the rocks.

One can walk out to the extreme angle, where the two chasms unite, and look directly down on the foaming water. The outlet is so narrow, too, that I could almost throw a stone across to the top of the cliff opposite. It is probably two hundred feet distant, and the raging water at the bottom seems a mere white ribbon. The entire Zambesi, at flood, is here compressed to a width of not much more than fifty yards, but it is probably six hundred feet deep. As an exhibition of furious water, there is probably nothing like it elsewhere in the world.

After we had returned and taken luncheon under a wild date-tree, father said he would stay with Claas and the lunch-basket for a nap, but Hermione, Walter, Grant and I started to follow down the outlet, taking our guns as usual; for we had seen a place, apparently about a mile below, where it might be possible to climb down to the water which was there rolling on in huge waves.

It proved a very rough jaunt. The side of the gorge was a mass of enormous angular rocks, with fissures and clefts of perilous depth on every side. Hermione kept bravely after us till we had descended two hundred feet or more, when we came to a place where the crags were wholly impassable for a girl; and we young fellows only got down by using a rope for a hundred feet or more.

Hermione, staying cheerfully behind, seated herself on a rock and watched us swinging down. By-and-by, looking up, we saw her making signals to us that she was going back—back to father, we supposed. Walter was disturbed a little at this, fearing that she might fall in with a rhinoceros or some other dangerous animal, for numerous paths indicated their presence here. But she was already climbing back up the rocks, and after watching her a moment, we resumed our efforts to descend to the rapids.

(To be Continued.)

Holiday Correspondence.

Dear Editor Boys' Page,—While reading the Boys' Page in the 'Weekly Witness' a few days ago I saw your invitation to the boys and girls of Canada to write letters for publication in the Boys' Page, and I decided to write one, taking for my subject, 'How a boy spends his holidays on a farm.' Almost every Canadian boy feels glad when the holidays begin. It is very tiresome to have to sit in school, working at books for the greater part of the year, without a rest. The country boy begins to long for the holidays, which bring him such sport as fishing, roaming the woods, horseback riding and helping to do the work on the farm.

He enjoys the first couple of weeks the best, because the change from indoor life to roaming in the open air is something that he always longs for when the weather gets warm and the hay about ready to mow.

About the first thing he thinks of is to get off on an excursion or to get to camp out for a week or so, near some river or lake, where he can spend part of the time boating. If there is any river near by where he can go and fish, he will be seen there very often. He is very often found bathing in some stream of water, for the hot weather makes him take to the water like a duck or any other waterfowl. There are few days to celebrate in July, the only ones being Dominion Day and the twelfth of July, which he is always sure to help in celebrating.

When the harvest begins he generally helps, just for a change in his kind of sport. But although the Canadian farmer boy is fond of sport he always learns how to work as well. And when he becomes a man he is just as good a man as that of any other country in the world.

JAMES H. STEPHENS.

Holstein, Ont.

Dear Sir,—I read of the 'Witness' Holiday Club on the Boys' Page, and thought I would try to become a member of the club.

School was let out on June 11, and on June 14 I went down to the coast and stayed over a month with some other boys. I tell you we had a fine time.

When we first got there we began to play around the rocks, and of course one of us fell in and got all wet. You know how boys always do when a lot of them get together, one wants to outdo all the others in something. This one had to go home and change his things after his ducking.

Then we got something to eat—there is nothing like outdoor life beside the water for producing a good, sharp appetite. Afterwards we went to hear the band play.

The next day we went in swimming, and swam out to the raft. When we came in we lay down on the sand and got all sun-burnt before we knew it. Then we had to go into the cold water again to wash the sand off.

One of the boys was crazy for boat-riding, and we said we would take him out until he had had enough of it. But when we got out there we all got sea-sick and he sat and laughed at us. All of a sudden he put his head over the side. We asked him what was the matter, and had the laugh on him. But pretty soon we were all glad enough to start for shore. Being sea-sick is not the most enjoyable feeling you can imagine.

Well, I must say 'Good-bye.' I am going to try to get up a club here.

Yours truly,

GEORGE LEIGH RODGERS.

San Jose, Cal., Aug. 1, 1900.

Dear Sir,—Our holidays commenced on July 21. On the twenty-first I went into Winnipeg with my father, a drive of twelve miles. I went in to see the exhibition, but went a couple of days early to see the torchlight procession which was to escort Lord Minto to Government House. He was expected to arrive in Winnipeg about 8.30 on Saturday evening, and about 9.30 was to go to Government House.

All day the people along the streets where the procession was to pass were busy decorating their stores and houses with flags and Japanese lanterns. The city hall was decorated with evergreens and flowers.

About 9.15 the streets were crowded with people waiting for the Governor-General to pass. When the streets were lit up they looked very pretty. At last the procession went past. I think the soldiers looked the best.

On Sunday Lord Minto marched at the head of the soldiers to Holy Trinity Church to hear Archbishop Machray, who was to preach.

Then on Monday I went to the exhibition. When we got in we went straight to the main building, where furniture, chinaware, carpets, furs, harness and pictures were shown. After we had looked round there a while we went to the grand stand to hear Lord Minto's speech. We stayed till he finished, and then went out and saw the cattle, pigs, sheep and horses, some of which were good.

At seven o'clock it was time to get our tickets for the grand stand and go to see the night performances. At night there was Japanese, trapeze and horizontal bar acting. There were also two high divers and a man who performed on a tight wire. Last and best of all was the battle scene. To see it gave you an idea of what war was like. The scene was the surrender of Cronje. It was fine. After it was a few fireworks, which ended the exhibition for that day.

After a couple of days I came home, having spent a very nice time in town.

I remain, yours truly,

W. MORRISON.

Springfield, Man.

A SEA-SONG FROM THE SHORE.

Hail! Ho!
Sail! Ho!
Ahoy! Ahoy! Ahoy!
Who calls to me,
So far at sea?
Only a boy!

Sail! Ho!
Hail! Ho!
The sailor, he sails the sea;
I wish he would capture a little sea-horse,
And send him home to me.

I wish, as he sails,
Through the tropical gales,
He would catch me a sea-bird, too,
With its silver wings,
And the song it sings,
And its breast of down and dew.

Hail! Ho!
Sail! Ho!
Sail far o'er the fabulous main!
And if I were a sailor,
I'd sail with you,
Though I never sailed back again.

JAMES WHITCOMBE RILEY.

Puzzles.

The correct answers will be given next week. Readers are invited to send in answers to as many of the puzzles as they can solve. Address, Editor Boys' Page, 'Weekly Witness.'

FARM PRODUCTS.

Queer things on a farm are grown,
Some are planted, others sown.

A sot; a thew; eel cry; no is no: crumb cues; a sick throe; sop to eat; ten ills; sad heirs; a cue for wills; pin rust; a grin; steam too; chaps in; a beryl; shop; apes; a sugar sap; Western loam.

COMBINED SQUARES.



Upper Square—1. Food. 2. A surface. 3. Back. 4. An English nobleman.

Right-hand Square.—1. A body of water. 2. A place on a plant. 3. An undesirable action. 4. Animals that live in the forest.

Left-hand Square.—1. A tax. 2. A space. 3. A token of sadness. 4. An English nobleman.

Central Square.—1. An English nobleman. 2. A part of a musical composition. 3. A place of amusement. 4. A body of water.

Lower Square.—1. A body of water. 2. Related. 3. Sort. 4. Purposes.

RHYMED RIDDLE.

(Every line rhymes.

Dorothy, most——,
Dainty fresh and ·——,
From crown of head to ——,
Went to a Saturday's ——
Around on Bonnibel's ——
There was juicy and savory ——,
Deliciously delicate ·——,
And every conceivable ——
That each little girl could ——.
Indeed, would be quite a ——
To finish that menu ——.
So Dorothy, soon ——
With goodies, arose from her ——
Politely, and —— a ——,
First bidding good-by, as was ——.

CHARADE.

(Sent by Lulu Reichling.)

My first's a useful article
Of every-day attire,
Whose modern styles and fancies
One cannot quite admire.

My next's a common color
In nature and in art;
My whole, an evil passion
In many a human heart.

By mitred heads my first's esteemed,
When it is made my second;
It then becomes a prize indeed,
Worth competition reckoned.

DECAPITATION.

(Sent by L. G.)

Decapitate a varnish and leave a gem.
Decapitate a beam and leave behind.
Decapitate an image and leave to read carefully.
Decapitate talented and leave a mechanical power.
Decapitate a small anchor and leave to move away slowly.
Decapitate to fit out and leave a sarcastic jest.
Decapitate a fish and leave what we hope will be the lot of the Boers.
The initial letters will give the name of one of the best games.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

A NOVEL ENIGMA.

Milton, Diogenes, Columbus, Confucius, Charlemagne, Xenophon, Carlyle, Irving, Xerxes.

The initials indicate the year 1899, 'which we saw last year, but will never see again.'

SUBTRACTION.

From the metal 'platinum,' take two prepositions 'at' and 'in,' and leave the fruit, 'plum.'

GEOGRAPHICAL PUZZLE.

How do you do, Aunt Carolina? The Maine object of my coming is to find a silver pencil I've lost.

Where your fence and Smith's Connect-i-cut across the field, for I-ow-a trifle to Smith.

Smith was digging potatoes; he has an old boat that he was going to take them to market in, so I climbed up on the old Ark-an-saw (former pronunciation) all the process. I told him if Id-a-ho I'd help him.

TRANSPOSED POETRY.

Run, if you like, but try to keep your breath;
Work like a man, but don't be worked to death;
And with new notions—let me change the rule—
Don't strike the iron till it's slightly cool.
—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

PROGRESSIVE ENIGMA.

1. What a comical idea it was to 'pen' a 'man' in a 'ship' until he had acquired a better style of 'penmanship.'

2. Do not let the 'cur' 'in,' or you will 'incur' the blame of its owner.

3. Why do you try to 'isolate' yourself? I should go if it were ever 'so' 'late.'

4. As you watched the contest, you could see that every muscle was 'tense' 'in' bearing the 'intense' strain.

COUNTING THE PIGS.

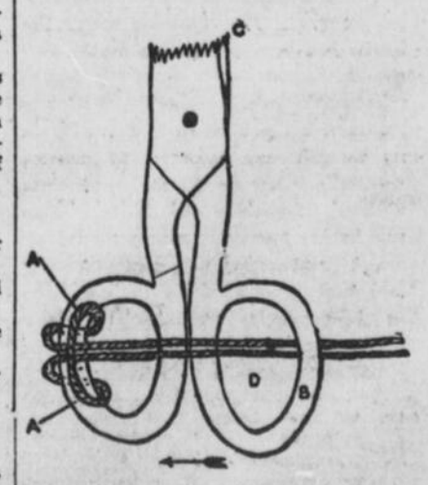
The farmer had ten pigs.

The problem is very easily solved by algebra, or even without any knowledge of algebra. Because if 'as many more and half as many more,' that is two and a half times the number of pigs, with seven more made thirty-two pigs, two and a half times the number must have been twenty-five, and the number of pigs must, therefore, have been ten.

Answers to some of the previous puzzles have been received from E. J. Dickie, Hespeler, Ont.; E. Murray, South Augusta, Ont.; Mrs. A. Rodd, Charlottetown, P.E.I.; C. Richardson, Moe's River, Que., and G. Ferguson, Stony Lake, Ont.

THE SCISSORS TRICK.

Hold the scissors flat and point outward. Take a long cord; make a loop in the middle and pass it up through the left hand ring, leaving the ends of the cord to the left. Thread these through the loop so that they point to the right, and then draw the loop tight, when the outer rim of the left-hand



ring will be held by the cord. Pass the ends of the cord through the right hand ring and give them to some one to hold. The trick consists in taking the cord off the scissors without cutting it or the ends being let go. To do this the loop A is loosened about a foot and passed down through the ring D, on the side of the cord towards C, leaving plenty of slack in the loop, which is then passed back, in the direction of the arrow, over everything, and brought round the points C, when a pull will liberate the string if not allowed to get 'jammed.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

There's Always Someone

Among a social gathering who can play the piano; but it's seldom that an orchestra can be heard without previous arrangements, and practice.



WITH A

"BELL" PIANO Containing the Orchestral Attachment

however, the player can play orchestral music in perfect time and tune. Perfect imitations of a harp, mandolin, zither, banjo, and other stringed instruments may be had at the will of the player. The "BELL" is the most perfect piano made, and is

FULLY WARRANTED BY

THE BELL ORGAN & PIANO CO., LIMITED, GUELPH, ONTARIO.

THE LARGEST MANUFACTURERS IN CANADA.

Catalogue No. 50 Free on Request.

THE WITNESS, Printing House,

Printing of every description done with neatness and despatch.

Stereotyping, Electrotyping, Etching and Photogravure

Executed with the Greatest Skill.

Church and School Trustees as well as country merchants and professional men will find it to their advantage to consult the 'Witness' Job Dept. when requiring printing.

All facilities to suit your requirements. Mail Orders carefully and promptly attended to.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Montreal.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hood's Pills

Do not gripe nor irritate the alimentary canal. They act gently yet promptly, cleanse effectually and

Give Comfort

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

YUKON OF TO-DAY.

GOOD LAWS, SANITATION, CHURCHES, AND GOLD TO LAST FIFTEEN YEARS.

Every mining camp is a little Bohemian at first, but in time it becomes as formal and prosaic as the settled community. The Yukon is losing its picturesqueness, and the special writers who flocked to write it up, now find their occupation gone.

The Yukon has settled down. It lives strictly according to law. It has put in drains. It has built churches and hospitals. It has erected waterworks. The abnormality which marks the beginnings of a mining camp are no more.

According to Captain H. J. Woodside, managing editor of the 'Yukon Sun,' the City of Dawson is as orderly as any town in the east. The Town Council makes the laws, and the police enforce them. Life and property are as safe as in any place in Canada. The general laws affecting the whole territory are well and impartially administered by the Federal officials. The respectable woman has made her home in Dawson. There are other women who are not respectable; there is a great deal of gambling going on—one man recently losing twenty thousand dollars at a sitting; but there is no disorder; there is nothing to shock the sense of propriety in a public way.

Captain Woodside, who left Dawson City in July, has, in his paper, taken the side of the government after careful investigation of the charges which were made against the Federal officials. He does not deny that there was some reason for complaint in connection with certain actions of the original officials, but a better set of men than those who are at present administering the country could not be found, while the charges preferred melted away like mist when they came to be authoritatively investigated. A certain sheet, published by aliens, made the most outrageous charges which could not be supported by a tittle of evidence; reporters, especially women reporters, came in from the United States, anxious chiefly to find fault because the country belonged to the Dominion and was administered by British officials; and even to this day you will find utterings of criticism, as, for instance, in connection with the recent citizens' committee—a committee utterly without representative character, and at which responsible people only laughed.

While there have been no new 'strikes' in the Yukon territory for some time past, the regular claims and mines are being worked with great success. By improved methods, the product is increased. Under present conditions, the country would last five years; when the great companies come along to work under different conditions and work the soil all over again, there will probably be another life of ten years.

NOME AND MISERY.

Nome is a fake, according to Captain Woodside. 'A transportation fake. I knew that at the time, and said so. There was a rush, of course, and a good deal of misery ensued.'

Captain Woodside, who is a Manitoban, does not think he will end his days in the Yukon, although he rather likes the climate. It is cold in winter, but the cold is dry, and there are no winds. The spring and summer are delightful. Moreover, as conditions become more settled, one finds most of the things to which he was accustomed in another environment. Vegetables are being cultivated. Hay is being cut, substantial houses are going up, and the outward conditions seem to make for permanency.

Of course, most of the people intend to make their pile and quit. Prices have been much modified latterly, but they are still high, according to eastern notions. The 'Yukon Sun,' for instance, sells for twenty-five cents a copy.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

OUR NEW BOOK ON CANCER

should be in the hands of every sufferer from this dread disease.

We have just completed a new book on Cancer, which we believe is the most comprehensive popular work on this subject published in America. It was written for us by a physician, who has given the subject a great deal of thought and study, and it will no doubt prove of considerable interest, and be of great benefit to those suffering from cancer or tumor.

If you are afflicted with Cancer yourself, or have a friend or relative who is, send 2 stamps to STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont., and a copy will be mailed you, promptly in plain wrapper. 26

1834 1900

J. A. MATTHEWSON & CO.,
102 McGill Street, Montreal.
IMPORTERS & WHOLESALE GROCERS.

Buyers have in this establishment the advantage of lengthened existence, with FRESHNESS of Stock, and ASSORTMENT MAINTAINED.

Orders Carefully Attended To.

FITS STOPPED FREE Permanently Cured
INSANITY PREVENTED BY
DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

Positive cure for all *Nervous Diseases, Fits, Epilepsy, Spasms and St Vitus' Dance.* No Fits or Nervousness after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle sent through Canadian Agency free to Fit patients, they pay express charges only when received. Send to Dr. Kline, Ltd Believue Institute of Medicine 931 Arch St., Philadelphia Pa, U.

The rate of pay to the printers is four or five times that which prevails in the east. The freight upon printing supplies costs as much, if not more, than the material itself.

Captain Woodside is a loyal Canadian, who struck out from the shoulder at all those who sought to vilify a British administration because it was British. He exposed in his paper many of the trumped up charges against the officials. He was especially severe upon what he called female adventuresses, who came in for the purpose of making a sensation, and also of putting money in their pockets.

Of Judge Dugas and the other officials the captain speaks in the highest terms. As to the ten percent royalty, that was imposed because of the pressure exerted by east and west upon the government, but there will be a new law charging three percent upon all gold exported from the country. That will meet the needs.

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLISH.

Confident vaticinations in well-informed Unionist circles declare (says the 'Daily Telegraph') that parliament will be dissolved on or about Oct. 10 next, by which time it is expected that the war will be over, and that at least fifty thousand troops will have returned to England.

The new annual report of the medical officer of health for Leicester furnishes some remarkable statistics in respect to the now protracted freedom of the borough from smallpox. These show that not a single case of the disease has occurred in this population of over two hundred thousand since the year 1895, when there were four notifications, as compared with nine in 1894. But not a single death has occurred in the borough from this disease since the year 1893, when fifteen were reported.

Sir Thomas J. Lipton has built two summer-houses in the trees of his beautiful grounds at Osidge, Southgate, in the north of London. The tree on which one of these novel houses stands is a very large one, and in summer, when the leaves are out, the view from it is most charming. The ascent is made by a rustic stairway. At the first branch the staircase divides in two, the outer one being intended for guests, the other for servants. It is furnished with seats and a table, and here its owner has whiled away many a pleasant hour.

An amusing illustration of the growing demand in England for athletic clergymen was recently given by a country curate, who received notice to quit because, though unexceptionable in other respects, his vicar declared that 'what this parish really needs is a good fast bowler with a break from the off.' No doubt the worthy vicar perceived that no village lad could possibly reject the theology of a curate capable of winning the annual cricket match against the neighboring hamlet by his own prowess, but the anecdote sheds a lurid light on the passion for sport in England.

As Mr. E. C. Healey, J.P., was walking along Newcastle street, Strand, the other afternoon, a man snatched his gold watch and chain and ran off with them. Mr. Healey followed him into a house in Holles street, and there detained him until the arrival of the police. In the meantime the man pulled the watch and chain from his pocket, and gave it Mr. Healey, imploring him not to take any proceedings in the matter. Mr. Healey, however, informed him that he was a London magistrate, and should do his duty. Later in the afternoon George Johnson, a Bethnal Green laborer, was charged at Bow street with the theft and remanded.

The interim report of the House of Commons committee on the bill for prohibiting the sale of immature fish has been issued. It states that there is a very serious diminution of the supply of flat fish from the North Sea, notwithstanding the increased powers of catching. The evil is an increasing one, and the consequence at no very distant period might be disastrous to the fishing industry. The evidence as to the effect of prohibition of sale of undersized fish was, however, so conflicting that they could not advise the passing of the bill without further investigation. Closing of certain areas of the North Sea, where small fish undoubtedly congregate, could only be accomplished by international agreement.

SCOTCH.

Private Burgess, the soldier who accidentally shot a comrade dead in Stirling Castle the other day, has been liberated from arrest, there being no evidence to show that the lamentable affair was anything but an accident.

It is evident there is no sufficient trade to keep two cargo steamers plying regularly up and down the River Forth between Stirling and Leith. The 'Gainsboro,' which was put on the passage fully a year ago, has been taken off, and is for sale, but the old familiar 'Cameo' continues to run as usual.

Stirling County ball is not to come off this year. The gathering usually takes place on the first Tuesday of October in the Albert Halls, Stirling, but at the meeting of the committee held in the County Club on Friday, it was unanimously resolved that the ball shall not take place this year. This step has been taken in consequence of the war in South Africa, and the deaths among the county families.

The death-rate in the eight principal towns of Scotland last week was 17.2 per 1,000. This rate is 0.8 below that for the corresponding week of last year, and 0.3 below the rate for the previous week of the present year. Dundee was lowest with 13.3, and Glasgow highest with 19.5. The rates in the other towns were: Perth, 13.5; Greenock, 13.7; Edinburgh, 15.1; Leith, 15.9; Aberdeen, 16.5, and Paisley, 19.3.

A petition has been presented to Lord Hopetoun by the lead miners of Leadhills, who have been on strike for the past two years, requesting him to arrange, if possible, for finding employment to the strikers on the terms claimed by them, namely, 21s per week. Lord Hopetoun has replied that he will give the matter every consideration, and will endeavor to bring about a settlement of the protracted struggle. This has proved to be the record strike of the country, no previous struggle having lasted for such a long time.

The other morning, when salmon fishers were hauling in their nets on one of the Tay stations, they found that a seal had got entangled. The seal was brought ashore, and on being measured was found to be over five feet in length, while the girth was about forty-eight inches. While the fishermen were measuring the seal their attention was attracted by cries from the river, and on searching they found a young seal about a foot in length swimming about. The young one was captured with little difficulty, and the seals were conveyed to Dundee fish market alive, and then sold for 26s.

Lord Bute has offered twenty thousand pounds to the University of St. Andrews to provide an endowment for a chair of anatomy. The money, says 'Truth,' might just as well be shovelled into the sea. It is utterly chimerical to suppose that a medical school can ever flourish in a village like St. Andrews. The post will be a pleasant sinecure for some lucky man. The fact is that there is an intense jealousy among Scotch Tories against the medical school in Dundee University, which is regarded as a Radical institution, and Lord Bute's offer is regarded in the North as being intended to deal a blow at that establishment.

The appointment of the Lord Advocate, Mr. Graham Murray, to be keeper of the Great Seal of the Principality of Scotland, recalls that the Prince of Wales draws considerable revenue in the shape of 'feu duties' from lands in Scotland, consisting partly of what was at one time the patrimony of the celebrated Bruce family, and partly of the forfeited estates of the Lords Boyd and the Lords of the Isles. These lands were in 1469 created into a permanent principality for the benefit of the eldest son of the Scottish monarch; and this tenure gives the Prince his Scottish titles of Prince of Scotland, Duke of Rothesay, Earl of Carrick, Baron of Renfrew, and Lord of the Isles, and entitles him to vote at elections of representative Peers.

IRISH.

Mr. Frank Troy, of Banagher, has shot a tiger in one of the islets of the Shannon. It is believed to be a young tiger which escaped some time ago from a menagerie in Ballinasloe, and was not traced.

The almost incessant rains of the past fortnight have done immense damage to the crops all over the north of Ireland. Immense tracts of low-lying country are under water, and in many districts the potato and oat crops have been completely destroyed.

Should the general election be fought on the present register, the nominal leader of the Irish parliamentary party, Mr. John Redmond, will have the distinction of appealing to the smallest electorate in the United Kingdom. Last year there were 3,007 voters on the Waterford register, but no fewer than 2,500 of them have been disfranchised for non-payment of rates, and it is calculated that, deducting losses from death, removals, and similar causes, less than three hundred citizens of the Urbs Intacta are left in possession of their political rights for the current year.

The other day a huge piece of rock broke from the overhanging cliff at 'Kings Wood End,' midway between Burntisland and Kinghorn, and bounding down the precipitous slope, dashed, through the wall on to the highway. Its course was happily stayed by the wall on the south side of the road, some of the stones of which it also dislodged. The mass of rock, which weighs close upon a ton, lies about fifteen yards west of King Alexander III. monument. On the landward side of the monument the cliffs, rising abruptly and almost perpendicularly to 150 feet, have a threatening aspect. Looked at from the highway or the line of railway there is apparent danger, and the protecting walls should be strengthened. Large fragments of the trap rock, which have been separated in former days, lie strewn along the seashore.

A NEW PRINCIPAL.

The Rev. J. T. L. Maggs will Arrive Next Month.

SKETCH OF THE NEW HEAD OF THE WESLEYAN COLLEGE.

The Rev. J. T. L. Maggs, the new principal of the Wesleyan Theological College, will sail from England per SS. 'Vancouver,' on Aug. 30, and is expected in Montreal about Sept. 10, when he will take over his new duties. Mr. Maggs is very highly esteemed in England, both as a man and as a scholar, and has frequently contributed to 'The Preachers' Magazine.' The editor, the Rev. Arthur E. Gregory, in a recent issue had a most appreciative notice of the new principal.



THE REV. PRINCIPAL MAGGS.

Joseph Thomas Lawrence Maggs was born at Clifton, on July 25, 1855. After a few years' tuition at a private school, he entered the Bristol Grammar School, of which the Rev. J. W. Caldicott, M.A., was headmaster. He left school at the age of fourteen to help his father in business in Bristol. His inclinations, however, led in a different direction, and his father wisely allowed him ample leisure for the studies he preferred. His parents soon saw that their son should be given the opportunity of a university education and training. The illness of his father, however, which terminated in his death, in 1871, blighted all their plans. Joseph Maggs was barely sixteen when this sad event occurred. It seemed as if it would thwart all his purposes and crush his fondest hopes. However, his father's illness and death had a gracious influence on him, and led him to a religious decision. He joined the Methodist Church, becoming a member of Victoria Chapel, Clifton, and set himself heroically and cheerfully to the task assigned him by providence, and waited divine direction as to his future course. He soon became a Sunday-school teacher, and in due time was licensed to preach. Later he was nominated as a candidate for the ministry, and was accepted by the conference of 1875. In September of that year he was sent to Didsbury College, near Manchester. Dr. Wm. B. Pope was the theological tutor, and a man whose life influenced every one he came in contact with for good, and Mr. Maggs did not fail to receive deep and lasting blessing from association with that truly great man. The Rev. J. D. Geden was at that time tutor in classics and the sacred languages, and was a man whose learning and deep spirituality made him loved and revered by all who knew him. The third member of the professional staff was the Rev. A. J. French, B.A., whose patience, kindness and attractive piety, were amongst the most gracious of the influences of the college at that time.

Student influences were not the least formative of those which affected Mr. Maggs. He was a member of a little group of students whose affection for one another won them the nick-name of 'the family.' Their names were the Rev. C. E. Mees, B.A., Walter Hawkins, the Rev. A. E. Gregory, the Rev. Edward T. Smith, V. W. Pearson, B.A., and Samuel Collier, all afterwards noted men in their various callings.

After a college career which gave promise of future distinction, Mr. Maggs left Didsbury and was appointed to Worcester. His subsequent circuits have been Southport, Highgate, Chelsea, Stoke-Newington, Cardiff, Bradford (Manningham), and Sheffield (Carver Street). By his personal character and careful attention to duty as well as by his cultured and effective preaching he has ever won universal respect and in many hearts the deepest affection. In the pulpit he combines the restraint of the scholar with the fervor of the pastor and evangelist; he is the kind of man whom intelligent folk, old and young, delight to hear; whose teaching affects thought and life rather than feeling. Numbers of his sermons have been published. Soon after leaving Didsbury Mr. Maggs took the degree of B.A. in London, and some years later obtained the degree of B.A. at the University of St. Andrews, taking along with his Hebrew paper a section of the Peschito Syriac.

The German Crown Prince is to complete his education at Bonn, and his brothers will also study at the university there in due course.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

What is CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, *Lowell, Mass.*

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D. *Brooklyn, N. Y.*

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

'ALKALI WATER.'

The Rev. W. Henderson, of Farnham, Que., has brought from the North-West (Assiniboia), some residue of 'alkali' water from a well, and also from the bottom of a household still, to the governmental chemist and assayer, Mr. J. T. Donald, M.A., of Montreal. Mr. Donald writes that 'the material from the water is not alkali or potash, as commonly stated, but chiefly sulphate of soda, commonly known as glauber salt. Certain mineral waters which contain this salt are sold simply because they are aperient and have purgative action. The only way to remove the sulphate is by distillation.' He suggests the people build cisterns and store rain water.

CHESS

Communications should be addressed to the Chess Editor, 'Witness,' Montreal.

Tuesday, Aug. 28, 1900.

PROBLEM NO. 83.

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

Black—10 Pieces.



White—13 Pieces.

Mate in TWO. Solution Sept. 18

SOLUTIONS AND COMMENT.

Solution to Three-move Problems No. 79, Tourney No. 23. 'La Reine a l'arena, No. 2.' White K at K R 6; Q at K 4; Rs at Q Kt 5 and K R 5; Kts at Q 3 and K B 3; B at K and K 8; pawn at Q Kt 6—nine pieces. Black K at K 7; pawns at Q Kt 2 and 6; Q 5; K 6; K B 5, and K R 2 and 6—eight pieces. Key move, 1 Q—K 6. Variations:

Black.	White.
1 K x Kt (Q 3)	2 Q—B 4 ch, etc.
1 K x Kt (B 3)	2 Q—Kt 4 ch, etc.
1 K—Q 8	2 Kt x Q P ch, etc.
1 K—B 8	2 Kt x B P ch, etc.
1 P—Kt 7 or R 7	2 R x P ch, etc.

'Cooked' by 1 Kt x Q P ch, 1 Kt x B P ch, and 1 Kt—Kt ch.

Correct from F. Macnab, Perth (fortnightly prize), and James Fitzgerald, St. Catharines.

Criticism.—There are some very good points in this idea, but this second version is no improvement as regards 'cooks' or 'duals.' Possibly a knight might make the key-move (with soundness). The employment of an unorthodox key (depriving Black King of a 'flight' square) would greatly lessen the composer's difficulty; but this liberty the general results do not seem to warrant.

LASKER'S NARROW ESCAPE.

The world's champion had a hot time of it in his game with Carl Schlechter, the young Viennese master, which, as will be seen, he should have lost.

Game 68.—Four Knights Game.

Schlecter. White.	Lasker. Black.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 Kt—K B 3	2 Kt—Q B 3
3 Kt—B 3	3 Kt—B 3
4 B—B 4	4 B—B 4
5 P—Q 3	5 P—Q 3
6 B—K Kt 5	6 P—K R 3
7 B—K 3	7 B—Q Kt 5
8 Castles.	8 BxKt
9 PxB	9 Castles.
10 P—K R 3	10 P—Q 4
11 PxP	11 KtxP
12 B—Q 2	12 Q—Q 3
13 R—K sq	13 B—Q 2
14 R—Kt sq	14 Kt—Kt 3
15 B—Q Kt 5	15 K R—K sq
16 P—B 4	16 P—R 3
17 BxKt	17 BxB
18 B—B 3	18 Kt—Q 2
19 R—K 3	19 P—B 4
20 Kt—Q 2	20 R—K 3
21 Q—R 5	21 R—Kt 3
22 P—B 3	22 R—Kt 4
23 Q—R 4	23 Q—Kt 3
24 Q—B 2	24 P—B 5
25 R—K 2	25 R—R 4
26 K—R sq	26 R—K B sq
27 Q R—K sq	27 Q R—B 4
28 Kt—Kt 4	28 BxKt
29 RxB	29 Q R—Kt 4
30 Q—B sq	30 Q—Q 3
31 P—Q 4	31 Q—R 6
32 Q—Q 3	32 R—Kt 3
33 R (K 4)—K 2	33 R—Q 3
34 P—B 5	34 KtxP
35 Q—B 4 ch.	35 Kt—K 3
36 B—Kt 4	36 Q—R 5
37 RxP	37 R—B 3
38 R—Q B 5	38 P—Q Kt 4
39 Q—B 3	39 KtxR
40 PxKt	40 QxR P
41 R—K 8 ch	41 K—B 2
42 Q—K sq	42 R—K 3
43 RxR	43 QxR
44 Q—Q 2	44 R—B 4
45 Q—Q 8	45 Q—B 5
46 QxP ch	46 K—Kt 3
47 P—B 3	47 Q—K 7
48 Q—B 6 ch	48 K—R 4
49 Q—K 4	49 QxQ
50 Resigns.	

SALE OF INVENTIONS.

Messrs. Marion & Marion, patent attorneys, New York Life Building, Montreal, publish the following information:—

Webster G. Shepherd assigned to the Tucker Bicycle Wood Working Co. an entire right to letters-patent for bending wood. Consideration $1,500.

On March 14, 1900, Henry W. Foley assigned to the Irwin Railway Signal Co., of Chicago, Ill., all his right, title and interest in and to patent 389,226, dated Sept. 11, 1888, for railway signals. Consideration $2,500.

On March 1, 1900, I. L. Landis assigned to James A. Morgan, of Kansas City, Mo., the exclusive right, title and interest in and to patent 560, 804 on a whiffletree hook for $5,000.

C. B. Jones and Walter P. Hupp assigned to the Niagara Hydraulic Engine Co., the exclusive right to patent 529,914, for a hydraulic ram. The assignment was recorded March 7, and the consideration stated as $25,000.

The records of the Patent Office show that on or about February 28, 1900, the Walter A. Wood Mowing Machine Co. et al. assigned to the North-Western Grass Twine Co., of St. Paul, Minn., and elsewhere, a series of patents relating to twine machines. The consideration stated is $35,000.

HOME DEPARTMENT

A MISJUDGED NEIGHBOR.

Miss Geography—Putting up Preserves — Tenement Mothers.

OTHER PEOPLE'S PREJUDICES.

(By Mrs. C. F. Fraser in the 'Christian Advocate.')

'Mrs. Alcorn is a worldly, hard-hearted woman.' So said my old school friends to me of a stranger who had recently taken a house in our neighborhood.

My friend, whom I had not met since we had been together as mischief-loving girls at boarding school, was making me a short visit. Her home was in the city from which the lady in question had come, and I naturally accepted her opinion of my new neighbor. As she related an incident in which Mrs. Alcorn figured in the role of a grasping, and even cruel landlord, I grew hot with indignation, and at once decided to take no steps that would lead to further acquaintance. It thus happened that, though we lived side by side for several years, we did not advance beyond a very slight knowledge of each other.

Once or twice, to be true, I had reason to doubt the justice of my old school friend's criticism of other people, but nothing occurred to alter my impression of Mrs. Alcorn's character. I wondered sometimes how it could be that the amiable and attractive exterior which she undoubtedly possessed could so belie her real nature, and I tried in vain to picture a steely glint in the soft blue eyes that looked benevolently out on all the world.

Each time such ideas occurred to me I hardened my heart by remembering the tale of the cruel eviction of a helpless family from a city tenement which Mrs. Alcorn not only owned, but personally managed. The details of the sad story were always sufficient to smother any kindly feeling which might have arisen in my breast.

It was quite three years before my friend again visited me. I had grown older and wiser in the lapse of time, and when I calmly noted her naturally excitable temperament I wondered not a little that I had ever been guided by her judgment. Well meaning and intensely sympathetic as she certainly was, it was yet plainly to be seen that she was not governed by the sole dictates of what is usually known as common sense.

Still I was not a little surprised and distressed when one morning she said breezily:

'I suppose that you and that good Mrs. Alcorn are the best of friends. It must be a great privilege to have her for a neighbor, especially for one who, like yourself, is interested in improving the condition of the working people.'

My look of pain and dismay passed unnoticed.

'What tales you must have to exchange!' continued my friend, enthusiastically. 'Your work is of exactly the same nature, though you confine yourself to the comforts of the mill operatives in the homes, while she devotes her time and money to the improvement of the tenements in the city. I believe she has already done worlds of good.'

It is little wonder that my friend's sudden change of face somewhat dazed me. I summoned all my power of control as I made answer: 'Years ago you told me all that I have ever known of Mrs. Alcorn. You then believed her, and with apparent justice, to be worldly and hard-hearted.' And I related with absolute accuracy, the harrowing tale which had so often been in my thoughts.

My friend looked absolutely ill-used as I repeated her words.

'I do not remember mentioning it,' she said, indifferently, 'but it was only a passing prejudice. Mrs. Alcorn was under a cloud at the time, on account of a sensational paragraph in one of our city papers which, as it afterward turned out, was edited for the time by a saloon keeper whose business she had been the means of destroying. When the real facts of the case came out it appeared that the man who was turned from the tenement was a worthless drunken creature who habitually abused his family. The other tenants in the building had threatened to leave in a body unless he was removed.

'You forget,' I gasped, 'what you told me of the sick wife with the dying babe in her arms, and the starving twin boys.'

My friend eyed me with amazement and disapproval. 'I cannot think what has come over you,' she said, outspokenly. 'In the old days you were not so narrow-minded. There was no hardship whatever in the matter. The woman was sent to a hospital at Mrs. Alcorn's expense, where, after the death of her poor frail baby, she soon regained health. For the last three years she has been Mrs. Alcorn's cook, and her two rosy lads whom you must often see playing on the lawn are the children who figured in that ridiculous story. Mrs. Alcorn had them placed in the orphanage which her husband founded, but sends for them to spend their holidays with their mother. Why, Madge, what is the matter with you?' she added, looking curiously at me as I struggled to keep back the tears of sheer annoyance that welled to my eyes.

After my friend had left me I sat down to think the matter calmly out. The acceptance of what had proved to be the mere passing prejudice of another had caused me to lose years of helpful intercourse with a woman whose knowledge would have aided me materially in my work, nor did I doubt that there had been much in my experience that would have been equally useful to her.

All this had been lost because of a prejudice that had not even the poor excuse of being my own.

I wondered if there were many other people among my acquaintances toward whom I stood in the same position. The number of names that at once suggested themselves to me was quite alarming. There was the village teacher, who always appeared in my mind as a most exacting taskmistress. The boys of my Sunday-school class were responsible for this particular prejudice of mine, and their opinion had lingered longer than the remembrance of the pleasant manner that I had always observed about her. It occurred to me that it was quite likely that my boys had unintentionally pictured me to her as a faulty and unreasonable person, and that her impression of me might be as unpleasant as mine of her. Yet doubtless, were the boys directly appealed to, they would unanimously decided that they had no particular fault to find with either of us.

On what ground, I wondered, had I formed a prejudice against our minister's pale-faced, delicate wife? I blushed with shame as the reason flashed upon me. It was another case of being governed by other people's prejudices.

Long ago I had heard her described as a fretful, fanciful woman, who was always imagining herself to be in ill-health. After noting for myself her languid way and her nervousness, which was so extreme as to appear almost an affectation, I had repeated what had been told me of her to several of our congregation.

I now knew that she was to undergo a surgical operation to relieve a painful malady, from which a city specialist found she had been suffering for years. The prejudice which I had cherished against her thus proved to be worse than unfounded. The lack of charity in my judgment made my conscience wince.

The more I considered the matter the more disturbed I grew, until at last I decided to make it a rule of my life to use my own judgment and take people as I found them. I would still have prejudices, I supposed, for my natural antipathies were sure to be sometimes roused, but I would no longer burden myself with the dislikes of other people. Never again should my friends cause me to accept their peculiar tenets, nor would I willingly believe any bit of harmful gossip that came in my way.

So you see the lesson thus unconsciously given by my old school friend was taken well to heart, and since putting its teachings into practice I have come many times to the conclusion that a great part of the unhappiness and ill-feeling in the world is caused, not by our own, but other people's prejudices.

MISS GEOGRAPHY.

My doll is from far Japan,
My gloves from banks of Seine;
My Leghorn hat's Italian,
My fan came straight from Spain.
From England is my muslin gown,
My hose from Germany;
My shoes were made in Boston town;
So when I'm dressed from toe to crown,
I'm Miss Geography!



Minced Veal.—Take a veal shank of two or three pounds, cook until meat drops off the bone; chop fine, season with salt and pepper. Chop fine a small stick of celery, mix with the minced veal, mold and cool in a dish or bowl. Very nice sliced for tea.

Veal Croquettes.—One pint of cold cooked veal, chopped fine; season it with a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of red pepper, a half teaspoonful of onion juice and a grating of nutmeg. Put half a pint of milk in a farina boiler. Rub together one large tablespoonful of butter and two large tablespoonsful of flour to a smooth paste, then add them to the milk and stir continually, until a thick paste is formed; take it from the fire, add the seasoned meat, mix, taste to see if properly seasoned, then turn out to cool. When cold and hard form into cone shaped croquettes. Dip these first in beaten egg, then in bread crumbs and fry in smoking hot fat.

Slices of cold meat with a well-made potato salad and ice-cold tomatoes, sprinkled with crisp green peppers, supplemented with good bread and butter, makes a good dinner.

Stewed Tomatoes.—Pare the tomatoes, and put on in a saucepan with a little pepper and salt, adding also sugar in the proportion of a tablespoonful to about a quart. Allow them to stew gently till soft, and just before serving, thicken with flour and water, adding also a little butter.

Beets Served with Cream.—We are all familiar with pickled beet root, but try them diced and served with a cream dressing. Young beets will cook in about half an hour after they begin to boil, and should always be put into boiling water. When done, remove and plunge into cold water and remove the skin; dice, and put into a skillet with a rich cream sauce. Add a little bit of sugar.

Horseradish Sauce.—This is particularly nice with boiled tongue. Take one-half cupful of vinegar, a pinch of salt, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one-half cupful seeded raisins, a pinch of cinnamon and four slices of lemon. Let this come to a boil, then stir in enough grated horseradish to thicken it, and a few bread crumbs. Turn this, boiling hot, over the tongue, which, of course, has been peeled, and may be still hot. If it is cold, it can be dropped into the boiling water it was cooked in for a few minutes after it is peeled.

Baked Tomatoes—Select solid, smooth tomatoes of uniform size, do not pare, but scoop out a cavity in each. Now make a filling of stale bread crumbs, salt, pepper, and sweet marjoram to taste, chopped onion and a little butter. Fill the tomatoes with this mixture, put a bit of butter on top of each one, and a little butter in the pan, and bake in a moderate oven.

Corn Pudding.—Grate enough young corn to make three cupfuls; season with salt, pepper, one heaping teaspoonful of sugar and a tablespoonful of melted butter. Add the well beaten yolks of three eggs to two cupfuls of milk and stir it thoroughly into the corn; beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth; fold them into the corn mixture, pour into a buttered pudding dish and bake in a slow oven one hour. Serve either hot or cold.

Peach Marmalade—Stew the fruit, with or without the skin (many cannot eat the skin), until quite dry. Sugar to taste, but the more the better for this. Cook again, and when thick enough to stand alone, turn into cups, bowls, etc., that have been dipped in hot water and not wiped. When cold, cover with paraffined paper and paste paper over the dishes. Set in a dark, dry, cool place.

WHEN FRUITS ABOUND.

(N. Y. 'Observer.')

An impromptu symposium was in progress on Mrs. Wade's little back verandah, where swaying morning-glories cast cool shadows, and the slowly folding fairy trumpets nodded drowsily to the drone of buzzing bees. I am not quite clear that 'symposium' is entirely appropriate to the animated, desultory chat of half-a-dozen matrons, each busy with the week's mending; but it sounds well and our brethren use it for discussions neither more dignified nor profitable.

'Putting up' was the theme, 'Bad luck,' a prominent division of it. Now, Mrs. Wade's success in keeping all manner of fruits was, like the deportment of the good little girl in the primitive story book, 'The admiration of the whole hamlet.'

'And do you never lose a jar of fruit?' asked plump, placid looking, Mrs. Adams. 'Why, I'm just worn to a frazzle trying to keep mine, and worrying because it will mould or ferment, in spite of everything.'

'As a self-appointed committee,' remarked Mrs. Brown, looking up from the long over seam of the sheet she was turning, 'I invite Mrs. Wade to lecture here and now upon canning.'

'And,' observed pretty little Mrs. Trickett as she regarded a triangular rent in Fred's best trousers, 'if Mrs. Wade tells us all she knows about it, and we succeed, I promise to secure her an appropriate degree of not less than three capitals, say D.D.S., Doctor of Domestic Science, from Blank University next year. Husband is on the Board, and I can bribe him with peach pie and kindred goodies to slip her name through in place of that of some prosy preacher.'

Disclaiming any special originality in her methods, or ambition for 'fardels,' semi-lunar or other, as pendants to her name, Mrs. Wade explained her processes.

'First, at the beginning of the season, a jar review. Fit each with perfect rubber and cap. It is expensive economy to try to make a defective top or gasket do. Half fill the jars with tepid water; invert and let them stand on their heads all night. The slightest leakage demands another rubber for top. A broad, rather shallow kettle is best for preserving. If you wish to put up tomatoes whole, that may be skinned and sliced in winter, put into the kettle sufficient medium or small fruit to fill one jar, cover with cold water, and cover the kettle. Bring quickly to boiling, then entirely fill the jar with the fruit. Place it on the back of the range to keep hot, fill up with boiling water from the tea kettle, and just here, be sure you have plenty of good holders, do not depend upon dish cloths and towels for handling hot vessels. After the fruit settles, remove to a table and overflow the jar with boiling water. Fit rubbers, screw down the tops as tightly as possible, and—well, that is all.'

'But don't you tighten them next morning?' chorused the audience, and there followed experiences in exhorting and entreating the various Samsons appertaining to the several members of the parliament, to try to make the caps just the least bit tighter.

'Which,' observed the lecturer, 'explains much bad luck. Under heat and pressure jar, gasket and cap are practically one. The very slightest twist after cooling may admit air. Do I pack away the jars in the dark? Never. Indeed I once kept unharmed several glass jars of tomatoes for weeks near an unshaded window. For fruits requiring sugar, I make a syrup of the proper proportion of sugar for the fruit to be used, and in this cook quickly sufficient each time for only one jar, which is filled, kept hot, filled up to the very brim and sealed. No matter if the syrup does overflow a little as the tops are placed, the fluid leaves no room for air. Slow work? Contrariwise, very rapid when you become accustomed to it. For very juicy fruits, and for jams and jellies requiring continued heat to dissipate excess of water, all cooking down should be done before adding the sugar, which should be heated. This, and doing rapidly small quantities at once, is the secret of preserving delicate fruit flavors, and avoiding the strong taste, often observed in carefully prepared conserves.'

ANNA CARPENTER.



A child can be taught to love and to memorize the stately hymns of the church. I have in mind a little girl who came to her mother, her cheeks pink with excitement, crying, 'Mother, hear me say my hymn, "I love thy kingdom, Lord" ' The mother took the book and listened, and at the close the child turned to her: 'Mother, I do love that, and I know what it means, too.'—'Congregationalist.'

Light, air and sunlight are important factors in keeping the family and the house in a healthy condition. Nothing could be worse than the habit some people have of keeping the house in darkness from early morning until night. The house should be flooded with light and air for several hours each day.—'Ladies' Home Journal.'

Milk should not be given pure to a child fourteen months old, but, if very rich, diluted a third with boiled water or thin gruel.

COURTESY IN THE HOME.

(Aunt Mollie in 'Mothers and Daughters.')

What is it that makes our home attractive to the family? Is it the beauty of the furnishings, the immaculate neatness of the table, or the fashion of the dress that is worn? These things may cultivate an æsthetic taste, but do they really attach children to their homes? I have observed that children of poor parents, yes, and dissipated ones at that, show more affection for their parents and their childhood's home than do many of the rich and well-to-do. Why is it? It would seem that the more beautiful the home the more love there would be for that home. But it seems that adverse circumstances, yes, and pinching poverty, cement the love of the family more and more.

The poet has truly said, 'Be it ever so humble, there is no place like home.' What really makes a pleasant, happy home? We think it is the oneness of interest, the sharing of what we have with other members, the unselfishness which is awakened in the heart by adversity. In many of our modern homes the children are first everywhere, they never have to give up their will to others, they are exacting of their parents and of each other, forget the courtesy that belongs to refinement. I wish young people just starting to make a home for themselves would show the same courtesy to each other as in their courting days, and as the children come, teach them by precept and example to be kind, courteous and unselfish to each other. Truly there is no place like home to educate the children in true courtesy.

TENEMENT MOTHERS.

In sweltering alley and stifling court,
The pallid children cry;
And toiling mothers wearily ask:
'Must we watch our little ones die?'

'O, the day is long, and the work is hard,
And we have no time to give
From earning rent and a crust of bread
To nurse them and make them live.

'And there's not air enough and to spare
For the children of the poor!'
And then—their faces glow with hope
For a 'teacher' stands in the door!

'I am here,' she says, 'in the name of Christ,
'From a beautiful Fresh-Air Home;
'Where the blessed Master's rule is law,
'And he says: "Let the little ones come!"

'There are woods and brooks and breezes kind,
'There are birds and fields of flowers;
'And we are the Master's servants there,
'And your children are His and ours.

'I will take your drooping little ones there—
'We will nourish and make them strong;
'We will make them bonny and brown for you,
'And happy as days are long.

'They'll come back well and helpful, too,
'Take courage at our word,
'O, toiling mothers of the poor,
'Remembered of our Lord.'

—'Christian Herald.'

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Private T. Hopkins, who this year has won the Alexandra Cup at Bisley, is a working mason, a teetotaller and non-smoker.

The vitality of the liquor trade in Belfast is strikingly illustrated by the sale to a brewing firm of a public house in Royal avenue at the enormous figure of £12,000.

Prince Oscar Bernadotte, second son of King Oscar of Sweden, has returned from a missionary visit to Lapland, upon which he was accompanied by a Lutheran minister.

Both Lord Cromer and Bishop Blyth, of Jerusalem, it is said, approve of the scheme submitted to the Archbishop of Canterbury for the appointment of an independent Bishop of Egypt.

According to the Registrar-General's annual reports for England and Wales, the number of women whose deaths are due to chronic alcoholism or delirium tremens has increased by 120 percent in twenty years.

When the Rev. Wardlaw Thompson was asked the other day, 'Will the London Missionary Society send men and women to replace those who have died in China?' he replied, 'Will merchants send out cotton goods again?'

Dr. John G. Paton, of the New Hebrides, is appealing to American public opinion in the hope that Congress may pass a bill forbidding American firms to send intoxicating liquors to the New Hebrides. It is doubtful, however, whether Congress has the power to pass such an act.

Eversley Rectory, the old home of Charles Kingsley, has fallen into a bad state of repair. It has been proposed that the rectory should be preserved as a Kingsley Museum, and relics of the distinguished canon and writer be collected there. Many people, especially Americans, annually visit the spot.

At the London C. E. Convention great numbers of men were at work in the culinary department, and during a single night turned out 60,000 bottles of mineral waters, 25,000 small buns and cakes, 20,000 rolls, 3,000 veal and ham pies, and 600 large slabs of cake. The meat might be reckoned by the ton, and the milk by the thousand churns.

The young Queen of Holland is distinguished among European sovereigns as a total abstainer, and is an ardent worker in the temperance cause. She has made a convert of her great friend, the Princess Paulina of Wurtemberg, and both royal ladies actively use their influence on the side of temperance in their respective circles. Queen Wilhelmina is patron both of the Total Abstinence Society of the Netherlands and of the Women's Social Purity League.

The Rev. C. M. Sheldon, addressing a large meeting of Christian workers in the Central Hall, Manchester, on Saturday night, said that fourteen years ago he spent a month in the slums of London, and saw sights he could not speak about; but when he visited the district again the other week, things seemed worse. He saw more women drinking and drunk, more children in arms carried into the public houses and given drink, and more children going to the public house to fetch drink than ever before.

The war in South Africa is laying a heavy load on the London Missionary Society. The supplies of the missionaries in Bechuanaland and Rhodesia are exhausted, and stores are at famine prices. Tea is three times its normal price, sugar four, coffee five, candles seven, rice seven, while flour and meal have risen in a similar degree. Under these conditions the ordinary allowances of the missionaries are utterly inadequate, and the society has to supplement them. This will cost little, if any, less than £1,000. An appeal is being made to meet this additional burden.

The Church Missionary Society had, on June 1, 1,238 European missionaries on its list—412 ordained men, 146 laymen, 349 missionaries' wives and 331 other ladies. In the last five years there has been a net increase of European missionaries (excluding wives) of 233. The society employs 6,474 native lay teachers, and has 365 native ordained clergy at work. No less than 13,000 missionary-boxes were issued by the society during the past financial year; 2,000 of these were of the new 'medicine-bottle' shape. The C. M. S. sends out fourteen different kinds of missionary boxes.

The Sober Scot Society has decided to change its name. At its first annual meeting in Edinburgh it was resolved that it should be called henceforward the Scottish Self-Control Society. The society sets itself to abolish the 'silly custom of treating,' and its members promise not to drink intoxicants except at a regular meal. They refused, however, at their meeting to add, at the suggestion of their chairman, Colonel J. A. Ferguson, a promise 'not to drink raw spirits.' The Duke of Sutherland is to be asked to be the first president, and the Earl of Glasgow, Lord Torphichen, Sir James Colquhoun, Bart., Sir Wm. Muir and the Rev. Professor Charteris were elected vice-presidents.

At Canterbury a plot of land has been sold by auction on which are situated the ruins of the English Church of St. Pancras and the famous abbey church of St. Augustine, the burial place of all the early archbishops from Augustine downwards and also of King Ethelbert and Queen Bertha. In view of inquiries by agents of the Roman Catholic Church there was a strong feeling that the land should remain in the hands of members of the Church of England. The property was sold at £3,000 to the representative of Lord Northbourne, Mr. W. H. St. John Hope and others, and will probably be handed over in trust to the authorities of St. Augustine's College.

A case in the Court of Queen's Bench has, says the 'British Weekly's' correspondent in Ireland, attracted considerable attention. Two little girls in Dublin were told by a woman named Dinah Healy that if they asked her for a penny she would give it to them to buy sweets. They asked the penny, with the result that they were apprehended for begging, and committed in due course to a Nuns' industrial school at Merrion. The father, being a Protestant, has moved in the Queen's Bench for a writ of certiorari to quash the convictions, and a writ of habeas corpus to have the children restored to him. Mr. Justice Boyd has granted all that was asked, and has animadverted in very scathing terms upon the system which is in vogue of kidnapping unwary children, and so filling the industrial schools with inmates who should never be there. It appears that the woman, Healy, has managed to kidnap children in this way to the number of about 60 per annum, and another agent of the nuns has been still more successful.

FAREWELL TO C. M. SHELDON.

HIS IMPRESSIONS IN ENGLAND.

('Christian World.')

By the invitation of the Rev. C. F. Aked and his deacons, a large number of Liverpool ministers, including Churchmen and Free Churchmen of all denominations, met Mr. Sheldon at a reception held at Pembroke Chapel on Tuesday. The Bishop of Liverpool and Dr. John Watson wrote regretting their absence. The proceedings were quite informal and social. Mr. Sheldon made a most interesting speech. He said he had formed two impressions since he had been in England. One was that there was a formality in the relations between pastor and people here which, fortunately, did not exist in America. Owing to the position of the pulpit, the preacher in some places was removed to an immense distance from his congregation. At his church in America there was a physical nearness between himself and his people which he would not exchange for the highest pulpit in the world. He had noticed here that, usually, as soon as the service was over, the preacher left his high pulpit for the vestry, and then went straight home. That would kill him. He wanted to speak individually to his people, both before and after the service. Many English and Scotch pulpits were too much hedged about with formality. English people did not shake hands as much as Americans. That was part of his life. One of the most helpful things to a minister was actually to meet and interchange ideas with his congregation. In his own church there were only 350 people, but he knew them all by their Christian names. If any of his congregation were in trouble—say, over a love affair, or wanted to borrow money—they came to him first of all. The biggest compliment a people could pay their minister was to overburden him with their troubles; he had better be killed that way than any other. Another thing he had noticed over here was that ministers preached too much. People knew what was right as well as their ministers; what they needed was to be trained to do it. Mr. Sheldon laid great stress on the importance of churches working in the slums. He did not see why all the churches in the big cities should not do an organized Christian social work instead of being wrapped up in themselves. It was astonishing to think what might be done if all the big churches of Liverpool, forgetting all their differences, would work together. Mr. Sheldon's address was listened to with deep interest, and he afterwards gave enlightening answers to a string of questions bearing upon his work in America. Mr. Sheldon sailed by the White Star steamer 'Teutonic' yesterday.

A NOTED TRANSLATOR DEAD.

Henry Lasserre, a recent translator of the Gospels in the French language, died recently. His translation was the best ever made in France. It was at first approved of by the Pope. The following year, at the supposed suggestion of the Jesuits, it was placed in the Index of prohibited books. This act called forth a very able pamphlet, entitled 'The Power Behind the Pope.' The French booksellers of Montreal were forbidden to sell Lasserre's translation.

CONDEMNATION OF THE LONG SKIRT.

A Vienna correspondent of the London 'Daily Telegraph' describes the steps being taken in the Austrian capital to restrict the use of the long skirt. The verdict of the Medical Congress condemns the train as an accumulator of bacteria of every kind. Armed with this medical judgment, the local council, sitting at Neuban, the seventh district of Vienna, have placed placards in all the public parks and gardens under their jurisdiction, directing all women who frequent these places to hold up their skirts if they trail upon the ground. The notice states that as these enclosures are devoted to the recreation of persons desirous of escaping from the dusty town, the authorities forbid dust to be swept there into heaps by trailing skirts. Such is the substance of the placard, which was adopted unanimously by the district council.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

Sept. 9, 1900.

THE GOOD SAMARITAN.—Luke x., 25-37.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—'Love thy neighbor as thyself.'—Lev. xix., 18.

Whether this 'certain lawyer' was present when 'the seventy' returned, and heard the words which Jesus then uttered, is by no means improbable, but it is not certain. The question which he asked was a question very often discussed by learned Rabbis of every school, and he had probably often heard it answered by them, with more or less satisfaction.

So, when he 'stood up and tempted' Jesus, it probably was neither for the purpose in any way of catching him in his words, or from any earnest desire to know how to be saved—but simply to test his abilty to answer a question which had puzzled so many others. In this sense he 'tempted'—or 'proved" him with the question—'Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?'

At once our Lord brought him to recognize that the conditions of 'eternal life' are prescribed by the law, and he, being a 'lawyer,' it was fair to suppose that he was perfectly familar with those conditions. So, 'He said unto him: What is written in the law? How readest thou?

With promptness, and with an intelligence which showed him to be well read in his profession—summing up Deut. vi., 5, and Lev. xix., 18—he replied—'Thou shall love the Lord thy God with all thy heart—and with all thy soul—and with all thy strength—and with all thy mind—and thy neighbor as thyself.'

It was almost precisely the same answer which Jesus himself gave to another lawyer a few months later, and to which he added, 'On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.' (Matt. xxii., 37-40.) So it is not surprising that he at once replied, 'Thou hast answered right; this do, and thou shalt live.'

It was, however, just this difficulty of 'doing' what he knew and said he ought to do, that met this inquiring lawyer. It was not the complicated nature of the service required that staggered him, or that staggers any other man, but its simplicity. So 'willing,' or rather 'desiring,' (R. V.) 'to justify himself'—and passing by the first commandment concerning the one God, Jehovah, whom every Jew worshipped, and to love whom as the law determined there could be no question—he turned his attention altogether to the second commandment. To that at least, there might be some qualifying clause worth knowing. So he asked—'And who is my neighbor?'

Like Peter, when he asked, 'Lord, how oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him?' (Matt. xvii., 21)—and like most men, this lawyer stood in a circle of which he, himself, was the all important centre.

To give his inquirer a better way to measure the circle of his neighbors, our Lord told him the story of the 'Good Samaritan.' But in telling this story, it must be noted that he is not in any way answering his first question concerning 'eternal life.' That he had already answered. Now he is simply answering a question of this life. 'Who is my neighbor?'

Whether he referred, in this answer, to some recent and well known occurrence, or merely supposed an incident very likely to happen at any time on 'the bloody way,' between Jerusalem and Jericho, is not important. The lawyer accepted the illustration as a perfectly satisfactory answer to his question. To him the traveller, the thieves, the priest, the Levite, and the Samaritan were all real people with whom he might come in contact at any time. They represented the world in which he lived—the world in which we all live. The picture was not overdrawn.

He saw in it that in some way or other the hand of man is everywhere against his fellow, and that in consequence everywhere there were men in distress. A large proportion of those who passed by took no notice of this suffering, or merely looked upon it with a formal word of pity. Whilst here and there only one, out of the great multitude, stopped to show a personal interest in the sufferer, or to minister the needed help. Being a fair minded man, this lawyer had no difficulty in deciding that the man who really helped another showed a far more neighborly spirit than all others.

But in making this decision he entirely reversed his original position. He had asked concerning a passive duty, 'Who is my neighbor?' As the answer, he had learned by his own confession, concerning an active duty, to whom can I be a neighbor? This is a vastly more important question than the other. It greatly enlarges the diameter of the social circle, making it reach to every one who may need assistance by sympathy, by gift of money, food, clothing or shelter, by instruction, or by physical relief. For in this parable our Lord brought before this lawyer—and before us—two men who did not live anywhere near each other—who probably were entirely unacquainted with each other—who by birth and education were bitterly prejudiced against each other, and who, in fact, 'had no dealings' (John iv., 9) at all with each other in ordinary affairs. Now, however, one is in a condition where he needs help. The other is in a position where he can give the help that is needed. These two facts make them neighbors. This is a great and far-reaching truth. If it were generally apprehended, and acted upon, what a blessed change would be seen in personal, civil and religious affairs!

Now it must be noticed that when this good Samaritan knelt beside the poor man who had fallen among thieves, and poured oil and wine into his wounds, he was evidently moved by something higher than a mere pity for suffering. The priest and the Levite probably pitied the man, but, for reasons of their own, they 'passed by,' just as many do to-day, without ever judging themselves, or being judged by others, as at all heartless. This Samaritan, however, had not only pity for him, but he 'had compassion on him' (verse 33), or, as it might more literally be rendererd, a 'yearning' over him. (Young.) This was a higher feeling than pity. It made him, in spirit at least, change places with the sufferer, so that what he would wish another to do for him he was glad to do for another. So he loved his neighbor as himself, and his helpfulness grew out of his love. This is the only ground for service admitted by either the law or the gospel.

In this story of 'The Good Samaritan,' moreover, there is not only a parable of life in the world, but there is also a hidden parable of spiritual life. For the sinner is in the truest and saddest of all senses the man who has 'fallen among thieves.' He has been robbed by sin of his character before God, and he has no power to help himself. 'Through fear of death,' he is all his 'lifetime subject to bondage.' (Heb. ii., 15.) In vain he seeks to deliver himself. On the one hand he tries to be honorable, and upright, and pure, and honest, and generous in his dealings with men. On the other hand he tries fasting and praying and devout attention to prescribed religious services to commend himself to God. But he finds no real relief from either his morality or his religion, and in bitterness of spirit he cries out, 'Oh, wretched man that I am! Who shall deliver me from the body of this death?' (Rom. vii., 24.)

Then Jesus of Nazareth passeth by. He stoops down at his side and says, 'Poor sinner, I have been accepted by your Father and my Father as your elder brother. I have fulfilled all righteousness for you in my life without sin, and I have paid all the penalty due to your sins, by my death upon the cross. Come unto me, and I will give you rest. Believe on me, and thou shalt be saved.'

Which now of these three, thinkest thou, is the sinner's Saviour? And how wouldst thou have thought of the man who fell among thieves, if he had refused the help that was offered to him?

HOME READINGS.

M. Ordinance.	Lev. xix., 1-18.
T. Best Gift.	I. Cor. xiii., 1-13.
W. So Loved.	I. John iv., 4-21.
T. The Paths.	Prov. viii., 1-36.
F. Be Perfect.	Matt. v., 43-48.
S. Life Eternal.	John xvii., 1-9.



TOPIC

Sept. 9, 1900.

OUR SIMPLE DUTY.

Luke xvii., 7-10.

'For though I preach the Gospel, I have nothing to glory of: for necessity is laid upon me; yea, woe is unto me, if I preach not the Gospel.'—I. Cor. ix., 16.

St. Paul often insists upon the fact that his main duty in life was to make known the Gospel of Jesus Christ. He had been specially called to this ministry by the Lord himself, and he declares here that whether he undertook it willingly or unwillingly he was as much responsible for its discharge as a steward who has been entrusted with office by a master to whom he owes everything. But Paul was not unwilling. He felt constrained both by love to Christ and to men to proclaim the glad tidings to all who would listen to him. His was the true 'enthusiasm of humanity,' which burned steadily within him at white heat, for it was kindled and maintained by fire from heaven. To save the souls of men was the one passion of his life. Dean Farrar puts it with with his usual eloquence, when, after enumerating some of Paul's special qualifications for his apostleship, he says: 'And there were in the soul of Paul qualities more precious for his life-work than even these. There was the tenderness for his converts which makes his words ever sound as though he were ready to break into sobs as he thinks on the one hand of their affection, on the other of their ingratitude; there was the conviction which makes him anticipate the very fiat of the throne of judgment, and vehemently to exclaim that if an angel were to preach a different Gospel it would be false; there was the missionary restlessness so often found in the great pioneers of salvation, which drives him from city to city and continent to continent, in the cause of God; there was the ardent and imaginative impulse which made it the very poetry of his life to found churches among the Gentiles as the first messenger of the Gospel of Peace. And last, but perhaps most important of all, there was the perfect faith, the absolute self-sacrifice, self-obliteration, self-annihilation, which rendered him willing—nay, glad to pour out his whole life as an oblation, to be led in triumph from city to city as a slave and a captive at the chariot-wheels of Christ.' These words are as true as they are eloquent, and if only this Apostle's spirit had prevailed throughout the Church the world would long since have been won for Christ. But I fear that most of us professing Christians think that many other things have prior claim upon our enthusiasm and service. It is not about the Gospel that most of us say, 'Necessity is laid upon me.' Indeed, it is surprising how great a variety of obligations take precedence of this.

. . . . . .

We are stewards of the manifold grace of God,' and that is as true of worldly possessions and natural gifts as of the grace of the Holy Spirit. I think then that each of us Christians is bound to ask himself, 'What is my proportion of gift or effort in the carrying on of Christ's work at home and abroad?' We cannot do all equally. Perhaps it will hereafter be found that those who seemed to do the least have really done the most, because while we estimate a contribution from its amount, God judges of it by its relation to what is left. A rich man, for example, may give a handsome cheque, but possibly it does not lessen his comforts by an iota, whereas another offers a trifle with a trembling hand, and the Master says to the angels, 'She hath done more than they all.' What we should pray for is such a sense of God's love, and of Christ's claims, that we may do this and all else for him willingly; being impelled thereto by the love which constrained Paul, that like him we may be able to say, 'Necessity is laid upon me.'

Finally, a sense of gratitude for the mercies received in and through Christ was an element in the constraining force to which Paul alludes. As Paul looked back to his old Christless days it was with profound thankfulness that he said, 'But I obtained mercy.' The forgiveness of sin, and the fellowship he enjoyed with Jesus whom he had once hated, were not matters of small consideration, as they appear to be with many professing Christians. This had brought him inward peace, and a good hope as he looked on to the future, and therefore he longed for others to share it. The Gospel was a real Gospel to him, and he yearned over a world which was miserable because it had not heard the glad tidings.—From a sermon by the Rev. A. Rowland, B.A., LL.B.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

Dr. Leslie's Experience With the Murderous Chinese Mob.

HE RECEIVED FIFTEEN WOUNDS —HOW HE AND HIS COMPANIONS ESCAPED.

'Our escape was marvellous; I can only attribute it to the good providence of God.'

Thus did Dr. Leslie refer on Friday to the murderous attack made upon himself and companions by a Chinese mob, while the party was on its way to Shanghai, from Changtefu, in Honan. Some account of this occurrence was given in the 'Witness' of Thursday, by telegraph from Toronto, Dr. and Mrs. Leslie arrived in Montreal on Friday morning from Toronto, and drove to the residence of Mr. James A. Ogilvy, the father of Mrs. Dr. Leslie, on Dorchester street.

Dr. Leslie received fifteen wounds in all, some of them serious, that which



DR. PERCY C. LESLIE,
Returned Canadian Missionary from China.

maims his right hand markedly so, although Dr. Shepherd, who was sent for to-day, was quite hopeful that after a certain operation, Dr. Leslie would have the proper use of hand and arm.

The party of missionaries, eleven in all, had determined to leave the district in which they were working in the Province of Honan. There had been mutterings of the rising storm. The anti-foreign spirit had developed. This would, perhaps, be surprising, having regard to the lack of inter-communication in China, but Dr. Leslie is of the opinion that the seed had been sown for a long time previously, which accounts for the general character of the movement. The party had been warned by the local authorities that there might be a rising, and it was determined, alike for personal safety and for the sake of the Christian converts, to leave, as the latter would be in less danger through the absence of the missionaries. They proceeded, in ox-carts, and were ten days out before the attack was made. The people turned out in the villages along the way, and between five and ten thousand in all were assembled at last as spectators of a drama, of which they were able to anticipate the principal features. Separating themselves from this immense concourse of shouting, gesticulating people some two or three hundred men appeared armed with swords. The mob threw stones, bricks and mud; the robbers, disdaining such trifling, made at the devoted little party with their drawn swords. 'Take the goods, but spare our lives,' one of the party cried, but the reply was that both life and property must be given up. At first the robbers contented themselves with snatching articles from the ox-carts; then they slashed at the party with their swords. There were three revolvers in the possession of the missionaries, but two of them had been disabled by blows from stones. Dr. Leslie used his revolver and hit one of the robbers, who tumbled over. This, however, did not intimidate the ruffians, who pressed the assault. Clothing was taken; jewellery was offered and accepted; the very clothes worn by the missionaries were torn off their backs. Mr. Griffith was gashed in the palm of one hand and received a slash across the fingers of another, while Mr. McKenzie got a sword cut on the head, a bruise on the nose and several other minor injuries. Mr. Goforth was badly gashed with stones, had several sword gashes on the left arm, and a sword cut about two inches long on the back of the head. Dr. Leslie received in all fifteen wounds. The most serious are one on the instep, one on the right kneecap, and one on the right wrist.

The doctor, in the excitement of the moment, did not know how many wounds he had received. He shows to-day a scar on his cheek, while his leg and arm are carefully bandaged. It seemed as if the little party could not possibly escape, hemmed in as they were by the armed mob who took all they possessed in the way of clothing and jewellery, but, by the mercy of God, as the doctor put it, the party managed to get to a little guardhouse, where the wounds of the men were dressed and bound with pieces taken from the ladies' skirts.

BEGGED THEIR WAY.

The attack began at a place called Hsintien, and from this point, after escaping with their lives, they begged their way. Sometimes they were repulsed, but they managed to get enough to keep themselves alive till they reached Nanyang. Here they were insulted and the very officers of the soldiers who were supposed to protect them, gave their sanction to the looting of the boxes of the party.

The carters struck, and were for leaving them helpless, but the officials made the former continue with the carts and the party, with great difficulty, continued their journey, Dr. Leslie lying all the way on his back, a helpless cripple. Fancheng was reached and the party took boat for Hankow, which they reached all right, to the joy of their friends.

Dr. Leslie's modesty will not permit him to say anything of the part he took in the struggle, and, indeed, he would rather keep silent upon the whole occurrence. The little band, however, according to the Rev. Mr. Mitchell, who has written an account of the matter, behaved heroically, the ladies of the party setting a good example, and Mrs. Leslie especially remaining calm and brave.

Dr. Leslie does not believe that the cause of the general uprising was due to the missionaries, although he admits that the Roman Catholic missionaries in the district in which he was engaged, irritated the minds of the people by demanding a status to which no preachers of the gospel had any right, and also by interfering in lawsuits between the people. They also made Christians of the people by simple baptism, requiring no previous teaching or knowledge. This attitude may have been a contributory cause, but there had for a long time past been an anti-foreign spirit seething in the breasts of the people. This had been encouraged by those in authority, especially by the Empress, who had usurped power, and in some mysterious way, the idea that there was to be a general rising against the foreign devils permeated the masses of the people. The missionaries, in many instances, had, by their coming, created a better spirit and in Honan he could testify to this, for through medical work, they had reached many who became Christians, while the people, who had suffered from native quacks, gladly availed themselves of the medical services offered them and were in many cases thankful. At least they could see that they meant well, and this especially as they (the Protestant missionaries), never interfered with their lawsuits, never asked for special privileges, and only interfered to protect native converts from persecution.

FOREIGNERS DESPISED.

The Chinese despised foreigners, because they looked upon themselves as the only nation on earth—they had their philosophy, their ancient civilization, and outside of China there were only foreign devils, who were ignorant of the Chinese classics, and who were only to be treated with contempt.

There had, in the opinion of Dr. Leslie, been many massacres of Christians, but men like Chang Chih Tung, the viceroy of Hunan, who was a liberal-minded man, and had offered the most ample protection to the Christians, had warned them at last that if there were a general rising his force was inadequate to protect them.

'The work of missions is brought to a standstill for the present,' the doctor said; 'and we cannot predict the future of China. You have to consider the immense size of the country, the enormous population, and the lack of intercommunication. Why, there are provinces in China which have not yet heard that Japan was at war with China and defeated it. I am not a politician, and cannot tell what the outcome will be. There is apparently no power at present which can be treated with by the powers. Li Hung Chang is an able man, but he has no power to treat for peace, and besides, he is a master of duplicity.'

There was a reform party in China, which while still retaining Confucius, desired to adopt western science and invention and apply to the material life of the country such modern aids as would tend to a great development. These, however, were in the minority, and could not realize their ideals. The mass of the people were kept in ignorance, and their hatred of the foreigners inflamed. The powers had a most tremendous problem to solve.

Dr. Leslie said his work in Honan had been most interesting. It had been organized some eleven years ago. He found the people eager to avail themselves of medical science, and through this means they were reached spiritually. The work had come to a standstill, and in the meantime the missionaries were coming home.

LINKS OF EMPIRE.

(London 'Black and White.')

Sir Alfred Milner's intimation that collections of captured arms and other trophies of the war will be presented to the various colonies which sent troops to South Africa, has been welcomed as a decidedly happy thought both in Canada and Australia. Already there are to be found scattered throughout the Queen's dominions, in parks and other public places, many trophies of former great wars. In Sydney, for example, Russian cannon taken in the Crimea are to be seen, and similar mementos of that and previous struggles are treasured in the chief cities of Eastern Canada. Such collections as could be made now would have a great historic value, and serve for many future generations as suggestions of loyalty and romance.

Some telegraph operators of Eucla, out in the waterless deserts of West Australia (the part of that territory significantly styled the 'Never-never Land'), have made a notable discovery. One of the great geographical problems of the Australian interior is what becomes of the many rivers which appear to lose themselves in the wilderness. No rivers flow into the sea from Spencer's Gulf to Cape Leeuwin, but many flow from Queensland and the Northern Territory inland to the mysterious Lake Eyre, which has no outlet. These men have found in a stretch of limestone country a huge hole eighty yards in circumference and a hundred feet deep, from a lower corner of which a natural passage descends at an angle of thirty-three degrees to two subterranean lakes full of good fresh water. Each of those lakes is small, but of great depth, their surface lying about thirty feet below the roof of the cavern. One evidently extends into another chamber as yet unexplored, and it may be that a series of underground lakes and watercourses resembling those of Kentucky will be discovered here. This is a very valuable discovery in a country where whiskey-and-water is a cheaper and more wholesome drink than the water by itself, and if it should turn out that the ubiquitous limestone formations of the Australian desert are honeycombed with similar reservoirs, some use may yet be made of that vast territory.

Why cannot those Britons, with the time and money for, say, a holiday in Switzerland, try Canada for a change this year? Six weeks and eighty pounds are enough for a visit to Eastern Canada; two months and a hundred pounds are sufficient for an expedition to British Columbia, whose mountain scenery is grander far than that of Switzerland. Let those who must be back before the end of September go to Lake St. John, which is the source of the Saguenay and the home of the Ouananiche or fresh-water salmon, and a place where game of all sorts and sizes is to be shot. Sport, such as the stay-at-home millionnaire enjoys, may be had there for absolutely nothing. It is not necessary even to pay for a gun-license. But let those who can spare another fortnight cross the high prairies and the rampart of the Rockies, and camp out somewhere along the Fraser. As the Western poet sings of that river, so it runs through the writer's memory.

Orion and the Pleiades are paling in the sky,
The murmur of the tideway seems to breathe a lullaby;
An idle morning zephyr the placid surface stirs,
And the croon of the loon to yonder waning moon
Is wafted on the water whence he stirs.

How pleasant it would be to wake out of a torrid dusty London night, and find oneself by the 'Father of Rivers,' and hear those sounds again! However hot the day, in Canada the nights are always cool.

THE KHEDIVE AND HIS WIFE

After the Khedive began to realize his true situation between Turkey and Great Britain, he determined on a policy of watching and waiting. As a means to the end he resolved on a European home life. He has no harem. The Khedivah, Ikbal Hanem, is a lovely woman of Circassian race. She was a slave of the Validé Khedivah; but there are no born ladies, except Sultanas, in the East. Beauty is what in the first instance raises the woman from a low to a high estate. To be mother of a son places her acquired rank on a solid basis. The Khedivah has no 'young lion' to boast of—only daughters; but her rank seems permanent. I never saw a more attractive woman. She has physical loveliness in a remarkable degree. But what lifts her above other beautiful women is her sweet gracefulness, her light heart, her ready sympathy, her soft radiance, her delightful presence. One cannot hope to find in Europe such a paragon of feminine perfection. When an Oriental woman is perfect, she is as pure gold. The European woman's gold is ever mixed with hard alloy. Mary Magdalen and the Good Samaritan were Eastern types. You do not find their like in our part of the world, or in the United States.

The Khedivah was brought up and on a favored footing in the household of Emenah Hanam, now her mother-in-law. The latter was also a single wife. But there was always in her establishment an assortment of fair Circassians and other slaves for providing concubines. A woman who has been a wife's slave cannot, I was told, hope to be her domestic equal as a favorite unless favor is shown by a Sultan. It was when visiting his mother that Abbas Hilmy saw Ikbal in the ante-chamber. To be there implied a high place in the domestic hierarchy. The lowest female slaves stand in the inner court of the Khedival haremlik or women's quarters, those of a grade above them at the foot of the stairs. The highest grades are on the landing place, and in the ante-rooms, and wear slippers, but no stockings. The others have bare feet. I saw, in visiting an Egyptian harem, some marvellous Abyssinians and Nubians, who looked like dark statues, and were draped in a statuesque manner in long cotton scarves—their only garment. They were inner-court damsels. Their unconstrained gait, their assumed air of mute, submissive respect for the visitor's behests, their lithe figures, were a poem. The Circassians were up stairs, and had the beauty of fair complexions, radiant, pencilled eyes and eyebrows, and fine features. But they were less statuesque, less noble, than their tropical sisters, and perhaps their teeth were not so strikingly beautiful.

The Khedivah was brought up from her sister-in-law, Kadiga Hanem, who was married a week before her to Prince Abbas Halim. The Khedive's love for Ikbal was thought to be a passing fancy. But attachment grew stronger with habit and he formally married her. This gave her rank as Khedivah. She would, without, I believe, any marriage ceremony, have become senior wife had her first child been a boy. The Hanem dressed in French style. She had a staff of French maids, who could do up her hair a la Parisienne, and make her dresses and bonnets. She wore a bonnet going to her loge grillée in the theatre, but the white muslin forehead band and chin band, yclept a veil, when she went out driving. Hanem Ikbal, to whom I was presented, does not paint or powder her face. Her complexion is smooth as a camellia petal, with the most delicate roseate hues that come and go. But she likes European dress, and has European servants and governesses for her three daughters. She studies with her children, and has an alert, open mind, and, I was told, a philosophical way of looking at things. The Khedive dotes on the little daughters. They were only mites when I was at Cairo. If the Queen wanted to pay him an attention that would go home to him, it would be to send them some nice books suitable to their age.—Paris Correspondence 'London Truth.'

[For the 'Witness.'

OUR MOTHERLAND.

Oh, mother dear, Britannia, our hearts leap out to thee!
From far Vancouver's western slopes to Scotia by the sea.
From vast Australia's bush and plains, New Zealand's wave-washed strand,
From India and Afric' dark, we hail thee, Motherland!

From North and South and East and West we gather to thy side,
The islands of the sea, too, send their sons from far and wide;
Of many different races, yet our Empire will endure;
For underneath our glorious flag the humblest dwells secure.

Like children in their father's house, without a thought of care,
Who, when they reach man's high estate, will every burden share;
So we, thy loyal colonies, make haste across the sea
To fight thy battles, 'neath our flag—the flag of liberty.

God keep our maiden swords from aught that leaves a stain or scar;
Our hearts keep pure and free from all the horrid lusts of war.
But grant us grace to live and die like brave sons of the free,
And add new lustre to our flag—the flag of Liberty.

M. J. B.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness	$3.00
Weekly Witness	1.00
Northern Messenger (single copy)	30
" " 10 copies and over to one address, 20c per copy.	

All the above papers sent postpaid to the Dominion, Newfoundland and United States.

For Great Britain add $1.04 for postage on "Weekly Witness;" "Northern Messenger" add 25c; "Daily Witness" add $3.60.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements 20c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. Contract Rates—1 year, $7.50 per line; 6 months, $4.00 per line; 3 months, $2.25 per line. "Farms to Rent," "Farms for Sale," can be inserted for 1c a word per insertion from subscribers. The lowest rate for non-subscribers is two cents per word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

DAILY WITNESS.—10c per line per insertion. Contracts on favorable terms. "Employment Wanted," "Situations Vacant," etc., 10c per insertion, up to 20 words. Money must accompany order, as this quotation is reckoned on a cash basis.

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

Contracts payable monthly.

Five is the minimum number of lines for which an advertisement is charged.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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

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

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

Express Money Orders are issued up to $5.00 for 5c; $5 to $5, 4c; $5 to $10, 6c.

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

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

Address all business communications,

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Publishers,
'Witness' Building, Montreal.

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

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

WEEKLY CLUB RATES.

The club rates for the 'Weekly Witness' will be as follows:—

8	copies	separately addressed	$2.40
4	"	" " "	3.00
10	"	" " "	7.00

The postage is prepaid by publishers to Canada, United States and Newfoundland. For Great Britain add $1.04 per annum for each copy.

ATTRACTIVE CLUBS

To Individual Addresses.

Combination Club-No. I.

The 'Daily Witness,' one year	$3.00
The 'Northern Messenger' one year.	30
'Sea, Forest and Prairie,' Tales by Young Canadians, cloth binding	50
Reprinted Stories,' for young people	25
'In His Steps,' Sheldon's Masterpiece..	10
The Ram's Horn,' for one year.....	1.50
	$5.65

All for $4.30.

Combination Club-No. II.

The 'Weekly Witness' one year.....	$1.00
The 'Northern Messenger' one year.	30
'In His Steps'.....	10
'Sea, Forest and Prairie'.....	50
Reprinted Stories'.....	25
'The Ram's Horn' one year.....	1.50
	$3.65

All for $2.65.

The 'Daily Witness' to end of 1900 for only one dollar to new subscribers. Here is an opportunity to have the 'Daily Witness' from ten to twenty-four pages these stirring times. The 'Witness' war maps, war news, war illustrations, war correspondence and war articles are the best published in Canada and have attracted much attention.

DECLINED THE CALL.

Toronto, Aug. 24.—Dr. D. W. Forrest, of Skelmorlie, Scotland, has declined the call extended to him recently by the Presbyterian Church of Canada to the professorship in apologetics in Knox College.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 28, 1900.

At the Anti-Imperialist convention, held recently in Minneapolis, there were some able and influential members of the Republican party, besides many delegates representing a third party, somewhat less strong than the Gold Democrats of 1896. The split in the Republican party is less serious, however, than was the split in the Democratic party in 1896. The Anti-Imperialist convention having decided by resolution to support Mr. Bryan, the split is complete, and it was led by some able and eloquent Republican orators, such as ex-Governor Boutwell, Carl Schurz and Bourke Cockran. The leaders and party belong to states, however, which the Democrats cannot possibly carry. They are strongest in the east, where their strength is of no consequence, as the real battle-ground of the campaign is in the middle states.

Within the past week there have been deadly outbreaks of race hatred between whites and negroes in several parts of the United States. The peculiarity of this epidemic of mob violence is that it has occurred in the north as well as in the south. New York, New Orleans, Chicago, Ohio and Georgia have witnessed desperate encounters in which several lives were lost and many persons injured. The action of the mobs in northern cities has given the press of the south a welcome opportunity of retorting on the north the lecturing it has been accustomed to bestow on the south. It might be pointed out to both, however, that the whites, by right of their claimed superiority, should be the first to find the means of putting an end to these race troubles. But the whites are not all superior. Those among them who are principally concerned in raising the disturbances are usually little, if at all, superior in any way to the negroes they assail, who, on account of their enforced servitude, poverty and lack of education, are in many cases still more than half barbarian.

It is reported that the Shah of Persia, who has recently been on a tour in western Europe, combined business with pleasure to some extent by consulting certain men of practical enterprise with reference to reforms he contemplates adopting in his dominions. He appears to have awakened, as did the ruler of Japan, some years ago, to a conviction that if he did not adopt modern ideas and methods his throne and empire must pass away, a prey to the aggressive spirit of conquering Christian powers. To aid him in the proposed work of remodelling and reforming his government and introducing western civilization he has taken an Englishman, Mr. John Marsden Ward, into his employ, who has planned a system of Persian railways to supplement the lines now under construction by Russian engineers. It is generally understood that Persia has been divided into two spheres of influence, Russia claiming the northern and Great Britain the southern half of the empire. Mr. Ward is now in the United States purchasing locomotives and other railway material as well as the plant for a trolley street railway in Teheran.

The Russian method of dealing with the drink habit, which so generally prevails among the Russian peasantry and works so much evil, as Count Tolstoi's books set forth, are worth the attention of our legislators who profess to be enemies to drunkenness if not friends to prohibition, but never seem able to discover any remedial measures which they care to adopt and apply. In undertaking the restriction of the liquor traffic, recently, one of the first steps was to confine the sale of intoxicants to places where food was required to be furnished with each order for drink. A second order for drink thus involves an order for food as well. The selling of drink on credit, the receiving of articles in pawn for liquor, and the bartering of spirits for produce or future labor are absolutely prohibited. The number of shops in which bottled liquor may be sold is restricted according to population, and licensed public houses are placed under direct government supervision. These regulations show that Russian statesmen really deplore the national vice of drunkenness and that they are earnest in their purpose of checking it.

Among other things Chinamen have learned in America is trade combination. In all the larger cities of the United States Celestial laundrymen have formed trade unions for the double purpose of protecting themselves and preventing too great an influx of their countrymen into the country. These unions, it is said, co-operate with government officials to prevent the smuggling of Chinamen from Canada, and it is claimed, as a result, that Canada is becoming overstocked with them, on account of the extreme difficulty of getting them across the border. The Buffalo 'Courier' is wrong, however, in stating that Canada encourages the immigration of Chinamen for sake of the per capita tax for admission to the country. That tax was imposed in deference to British Columbia, where there is a strong public opinion against the Orientals. As for the Dominion Government having made a secret arrangement with Li Hung Chang when he was in Canada, the story is pure nonsense. To assert that there is a compact between the Chinese statesman and Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Government to encourage Chinese immigration to Canada with a view to smuggling them into the United States after making a rake-off on their admission tax, is carrying the extravagance of invention too far altogether.

Speaking with reference to the statement, now commonly made, that in these days the wealthy have every advantage in life, and that there is no opportunity for the poor man's boy, Mr. Dolliver, a noted United States Congressman, said that he had made a list of the most eminent men of New York city, which proved that all the great merchants, best authors, most powerful editors, successful physicians, presidents of big banks and great railways, statesmen, philanthropists and religious leaders, were all the sons of poor men, and only one among them had been born in the city. All the rest had come in from the country districts and won their positions by steady effort, toil, self-denial and strict devotion to their chosen careers. Instead of the poor man's son having no chance, therefore, it was the rich man's son, Mr. Dolliver thought, who was to be pitied for having his energies weakened by luxury and lack of incentive to exertion. Only one rich man—George Washington—was ever elected president of the United States. The truth needs to be often inculcated that necessity, which compels exertion, strengthens both mind and body. It is this great fact in nature which forms the groundwork of the philosophy of the survival of the fittest, which simply means that the weak, the lazy, the vicious, the improvident, whatever may have been the conditions which formed their characters, must yield to the strong, the industrious, the virtuous and the provident.

Victor Emmanuel III. has won golden opinions already for the stand he has taken since suddenly called upon to assume the heavy responsibilities of sovereignty. He has come to the throne at a critical period in the history of his kingdom, and will need all his wisdom and strength to steer the ship of state, not only from dangerous rocks ahead, but to save it from going to wreck from the action of internal forces of turbulence. Perhaps the worst thing about the condition of Italy at present is the gloom that has fallen on her people through the disillusion which has followed on the shattering of those resplendent ideals with which the united kingdom took its place among the great nations of Europe less than forty years ago. Set free from the rule of petty princelings and the paralyzing power of clericalism, all the world looked for the rise of a regenerated Italy that would rival the glories of a past without parallel in the history of achievement. But, haunted by the dread of French invasion on one side and of Austrian encroachment on the other, her statesmen entered upon the vastly expensive and politically dangerous path of warlike enterprise. Thus before the country had time to recover from the long period of prostration which had benumbed its productive energies for centuries, it was hurried into a state of militarism for which it was prepared neither by its financial resources nor the genius of its people. The consequences have been woful, and, though industrial conditions have improved wonderfully, the perennial contest with the Church has been an endless source of weakness and irritation. The assassination of King Humbert has revived for a time at least the enthusiasm of the people of Italy for their monarch, and King Emmanuel starts his reign with the good wishes of all nations.

All Australia will be included in the Australian Commonwealth from the very beginning of the Commonwealth's existence, which will be Jan. 1 next. Western Australia, which threatened to stay out, has, by a popular vote of three to one, adopted the Commonwealth bill. Western Australia has not a very large population compared even with the other Australian colonies, its inhabitants numbering only about 170,000 in 1899. But it is important from its size and possible resources, as its area is 975,920 square miles, which is larger than that of any other colony, and is about one-third of the whole island. And the extent of its mineral lands is very great, the reefs extending for 1,200 miles from north-west to south-west, and there are extensive fields now worked at Murchison, Ashburton, Pilbarra and Coolgardie. Its export of gold has risen from less than half a million dollars in 1890 to about twenty million dollars in 1898. Tasmania also will be included in the Commonwealth from the beginning, but not New Zealand. The New Zealand islands are about 1,200 miles distant from the coast of Australia, and doubtless the inconveniences and difficulties which would attend its political union with the Australian colonies would be considerable. But nevertheless the feeling in favor of entering the Commonwealth has grown greatly in New Zealand during the last year and little doubt is now entertained that it will eventually enter the federation. Provision has been made in the Commonwealth bill for its inclusion should it desire to join the union.

British Columbia fishermen have established a union for the purpose of carrying out the usual objects of organized labor. To this there can be no objection, workingmen having a legitimate right to protect their class interests, but it may be seriously doubted whether the recent action of this union does not conflict with the law; at any rate it is plainly contrary to public policy. At a recent meeting the union formally expelled all members of it who belong to the volunteer militia, and resolved that no militiaman can be a member of the union. Practically this resolution means that fishermen who join the volunteers shall not be permitted to earn their living by their ordinary calling. The reason given for adopting this rule is that the militia has been called out to uphold the law prohibiting the Fishermen's Union from mobbing and maltreating Japanese fishermen and destroying their nets. Among the wiser heads in labor movements great efforts have always been made to keep the unionists from violating the law and turning public opinion against them. In this case there is an evident intention to intimidate militiamen in the performance of their duty, and it places the union in a dangerous attitude of hostility to government authority. The boycott has been defended when applied under certain social conditions, but when it goes the length of depriving men of their livelihood for performing a public duty there can be no question that it should be suppressed. The British Columbia salmon fishery has been a failure this year. As the whole Pacific fishery shows a greatly reduced catch the British Columbia failure is not altogether due to the strike of the British Columbia fishermen, but that it has made failure worse than it would otherwise have been is proved by the fact that the United States fisheries, both of the Columbia river mouth and Alaska, though not as successful as usual, were not nearly so poor in results as the Frazer river fishery lying between them.

Fondness for decorations, stars, crosses and all that sort of thing, is a human failing more prevalent, it would seem, in republican than in monarchical countries. This has been shown in a curious manner in Paris recently. For the distribution of crosses of the Legion of Honor in connection with the exhibition the French Government received applications for ninety from the United States' chief commissioner, but none whatever from the British commissioner. Among those recommended by the former were two women, Mrs. Potter Palmer and Mrs. Daniel Manning, but the honor was denied them. Mr. Peck, the United States commissioner, however, accepted the decoration for himself, thus becoming an officer of the Legion of Honor, and calling down on his head the condemnation of the American press. The constitution of the United States expressly declares that no title of nobility shall be granted by the United States, and no person holding any office of profit or trust under them shall, without consent of Congress, accept any present, emolument, office or title of any kind whatever from any king or prince of a foreign state. The reason given by the British commissioner for not applying for decorations is that the laws of his country did not allow him or his official associates to accept them. It should be added that British subjects can accept such decorations provided they have the consent of the crown. The laws governing the conduct of officials in this regard thus appear to be identical in both nations. The Briton observed them, the American did not. Two cases in Canada are worthy of note in this connection. Sir John Macdonald was made a knight of the Spanish order of 'Isabella the Catholic,' but was never known to wear the decoration; Sir Wilfrid Laurier was given the grand cross of the Legion of Honor, wore the decoration once at the opening of parliament, but never afterwards.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER AND IMPERIALISM.

Elsewhere in this paper we re-print an article by the New York correspondent of the London 'Times' upon 'Imperialism in Canada,' which is being savagely assailed by the more extreme political organs of the Conservative party because of the credit given in it to the influence and acts of the premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier. The attacks upon the article are confined to the English-speaking organs, which are trying to make political capital against the premier among the English-speaking people by charging him with opposing imperialism and the sending of the South African contingents; the French-speaking organs, which are engaged in making political capital among the French-speaking people by charging the premier with being the main promoter of imperialism and with the guilt of the expenditure of Canadian blood and money in the South African war, find it an arsenal of ammunition for their campaign. On the other hand, the English-speaking Liberal organs, naturally enough, make a great deal of this article as a political defence of Sir Wilfrid with their readers, while the French-speaking Liberal organs no doubt will say as little as may be about it. It would appear, therefore, to be the opinion of certain of the politicians of both parties that political capital is to be made in the coming election by the skilful use of a double-faced policy. It is a slur upon the moral sense, the intelligence and fairness of mind of the people of Canada that such a campaign should be seriously carried on, and the people themselves are partly to blame because they allow their partisan sympathies and antipathies to so far get the better of them that they are willing to listen to and seem to assent to what they know to be half-lies, or even whole lies, when these are calculated to help their party.

There are few Canadians who do not know the truth concerning Sir Wilfrid Laurier's course in regard to imperialism and the despatch of the Canadian contingents to South Africa. Sir Wilfrid Laurier's services to imperialism are not fully set forth in the article of the 'Times' correspondent, but so far as the article deals with them it deals with them fairly, and the article does, it will be seen, full justice to the loyalty and patriotism of Sir Charles Tupper at the same time. But the important fact which the 'Times' correspondent emphasizes was the favorable position the premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, held as a French-Canadian to render the inestimable services he did render to the empire during the period in which imperialism became a dominant issue. We have never doubted the loyalty of Sir Charles Tupper, and we have no doubt whatever that had he been in power he would have manifested that loyalty at the imperial jubilee in England to the best of his ability, which is great. But is it not plain that Sir Wilfrid Laurier, by the very fact of his being a French-Canadian, raised to the premiership of the Dominion by an electorate the great majority of which are English-speaking, was in a position to set in a striking manner before the world at the imperial jubilee the splendid results of the colonial government of Great Britain and the working of her constitution, securing political, civil and religious freedom for men of all races? Sir Wilfrid, who is a typical French-Canadian, by his fine presence, his ability, his eloquence and his charm of manner, was by common consent of all the empire regarded as the foremost figure among British statesmen representing imperialism.

But it was his patriotism, his loyalty, his appreciation and adherence to the British constitution as a French-Canadian which gave especial value to his support of Imperialism. No English, Scots or Irishman, no matter how able, how eloquent or how patriotic, could have rendered this particular service. And it made a deep impression upon the whole world. The same is true in regard to all that Sir Wilfrid Laurier, as Premier, has done since for Imperialism, his championship of Imperial Federation, his Imperial preferential policy, his magnificent justifications, the most eloquent and the most convincing made on either side of the Atlantic of the justice of Great Britain's cause in South Africa, and his despatch of the Canadian contingents. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, as a French-Canadian, of whom French-Canadians are justly proud, was able to secure the despatch of the contingents with the least possible amount of racial friction. This is what the 'Times' correspondent points out in his letter; and it was pointed out by the 'Witness' at the time the contingents were sent and again when the matter was debated in the Dominion Parliament. Sir Wilfrid Laurier was the leader of the French-Canadians and all but a few followed his lead in this matter. Mr. Bergeron, Mr. Casgrain and Mr. Monk, all Conservatives, supported the sending of the contingents as loyally and patriotically as Sir Wilfrid and would have supported Sir Charles Tupper had he been in power and done the same thing. But would any one or all of these French-Canadian Conservative leaders have exercised one-half the effective influence which Sir Wilfrid Laurier as premier was able to exercise? To ask the question is to answer it. But the division on Mr. Bourassa's motion, in which as many Conservatives as Liberals voted with Mr. Bourassa, proves that the united influence of the French Conservative leaders over their very small party was not anything like as effective as Sir Wilfrid's over the Liberals. It was certainly a most fortunate thing for Canada, for Great Britain, for the whole Empire and for the cause of Imperialism that Sir Wilfrid Laurier was the Premier of Canada during the past five years.

'THE YELLOW TERROR.'

We hope none of our many correspondents who have the gift of writing very long letters will take courage from the voluminous one we are giving place to to-day, as it is rarely possible to print one so long and almost never advisable. But when has a question arisen in the world's history of vaster and deeper interest to mankind than that which is involved in the clash of the race currents of the eastern and western worlds as they are meeting on our Pacific slopes? Our correspondent being, as we gather, a working man himself, voices with great good temper, earnestness and ability, the cry of distress that naturally arises from the vanguard of the ranks of European labor, dammed back upon itself by the, to it, impassable ocean, at sight of the immeasurable 'yellow terror' approaching from beyond the sea. The mere fact that those shores are, by their position, a back-water of the flotsam of westward flowing humanity creates a sufficiently trying condition of things for those who have wandered to the very world's end for a living, without complicating it by an overflow of cheap labor from the opposite direction. We deeply sympathize alike with those already stranded on that shore and with those who are discouraged by desperate competition both of white and yellow. It is a question, however, whether exclusion laws of any sort will in any permanent way mend the situation. There may be something to be said for these laws from a moral point of view, that is, from one which regards equally the advantage of all; but that is just what our correspondent has not said.

In one serious point we acknowledge that our correspondent has the better of us, namely, when he challenges all those who oppose the anti-Mongolians of the west with having suggested no solution of this mighty world problem. Nothing would give us more joy than to possess the prophet's foresight and insight whereby we might unfold the future developments of God's dealings with mankind, and with certain sound tell all men what

to expect and what to do in the presence of these mighty changes which our centuries, possibly more than any before them, are bringing upon mankind. We are limited, however, to the guidance of those great principles of right and wrong which are revealed to us. One principle which since the advent of Christianity has become growingly the conviction of the human conscience is the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of all mankind. We find well expressed in the letter of 'Aunty Mongol' that abnegation of this principle which is, we conceive, at the bottom of the reasoning of all those who have come to think Chinese exclusion right. They do not all hold it with the clear-cut, flat-footed explicitness with which it appears in our correspondent's letter. They have not all found the scriptural support for the anti-human attitude which he derives from his Anglo-Israelite theories. To justify race selfishness he can recur with satisfaction to the time when Israel of old took possession of Palestine, because the iniquity of the Canaanites was full; when they slew all the people and occupied in their stead. The warrant of those Israelites was, according to him, their superior virtue, and he finds the same warrant for the present Israel, to wit, the Anglo-Saxon race, to drive out the Mongolians from our country and possibly to take possession of theirs. He declares them to be under 'the righteous judgment which God has meted out to them for all those past centuries of blind superstition and wilful ignorance.' This is the old 'cursed be Canaan' of the slave-holders.

We must own that we are at a very great natural disadvantage in arguing with a writer whose argument is one long appeal to his audience to regard themselves as superior in virtue and every other good quality to certain other people whom, being of different race, they naturally dislike. If virtue has no right of recognition over vice, then I admit,' says our writer, 'that my argument falls flat. There is no argument which goes down like that one, so long as we are the virtuous and the able and the rightful rulers of men. There are few Anglo-Saxons who will not with him 'glory in the knowledge that we are the true and promising sons of the British Imperial races.' Our correspondent admits the European peoples, Celtic, Teutonic, and Slav, to kinship. We presume he must necessarily include the Jews also, who, according to the Anglo-Israel theory, are our next of kin. But he excludes the Chinese and Japanese as out of the family altogether. He derides the missionaries who seek to convert them and doubts if they can be converted. As a matter of fact the heroism and utter self-abnegation of Chinese converts to Christianity has been of the quality of that of apostolic days and has been the astonishment and admiration of those who know of it. This antipathy to the missionary who dares to say a good word for the Chinese is of a piece with the hatred of the people of China towards their countrymen who have embraced Christianity, which is not due to any abstract dislike to Christianity, but because these converts are disciples of foreigners. There may be something more noble in race selfishness than there is in individual selfishness, but both of them are outside of the pale of Christianity. We cannot translate our correspondent's Chinook, but far better adapted to the moral system of the Chinooks or of the Chinese than to that of Christians is the sentiment expressed in the sentence, 'I hope Mr. Winchester will cease to be the champion of a depraved and foreign race to the detriment of his own.' No part of our correspondent's argument has any place in the system of Him who bade the strong bear the infirmities of the weak, or under that heaven whence comes the rain alike upon the just and the unjust.

He who sets so much store by the declaration of the apostle, that God has set for the races of men 'the bounds of their habitation,' should not forget the beginning of the sentence which declares that 'He hath made of one blood all 'nations of men for to dwell on all the 'face of the earth.' He should consider with reverence the meaning of the saying in the next clause that 'He hath determined the times before appointed.' In the great evolution of the world's history, the time has come when the new and crude, but virile, civilization of Europe is meeting the ancient, effete and effeminate civilization of Asia on both coasts of the Pacific. As workers they are in necessary competition. If the struggle is banished from one coast it will only flee to the other. The very policy which the European powers have been forced to adopt, of forcing their civilization on China will bring the Chinese cheap labor which is so much dreaded into inexhaustible competition with the industries of the world. The only hope of the European races in the presence of this certainty, if they wish to maintain a rate of expenditure higher than the Chinese, and live more generous lives, is to show themselves really their practical superiors, either by larger individual production or by the use of their 'imperial' talent of organization and command. They must either compete with the Chinese in labor or employ them. It is so ordained, and we cannot change it. This is the testing time of that great Christian civilization which Europe boasts and of that practical education which should by this time have fitted the men of master races to welcome rather than fear these hordes of hard workers who are so ready to devote their strength to the increase, the wealth and comfort, of the world.

THE BALKAN WAR CLOUD.

Although ostensibly the strained relations existing between the peoples of Roumania and Bulgaria are due to the dastardly plot concocted at the Bulgarian capital for the assassination of King Charles of Roumania, in reality the trouble is of much older and deeper origin. It is distinctly traceable to and identified with the Bulgarian Irridentist movement, having in view the incorporation of Macedonia with Bulgaria. Nor is assassination a new device for the propagation of this scheme. At the beginning of the present month, a prominent professor in the Lyceum at Bucharest, a Macedonian, was shot dead by a Bulgarian, who had travelled to the Roumanian capital for the express purpose of perpetrating the murder—the victim having expressed himself as strongly opposed to the Bulgar-Macedonian movement. In February also, a gang of twenty-two Bulgarians were arrested in Macedonia on a charge of wholesale murders of Greeks, who were opposing their revolutionary proceedings. Bulgarian emissaries, indeed, are simply improving upon the dishonorable tactics which brought about the revolution in 1885, by which the nominally autonomous province of Eastern Roumelia became incorporated with the Danubian principality under the name of Southern Bulgaria.

That Bulgaria is not acting without encouragement—express or tacit—from another quarter, is hardly attempted to be concealed. The Bulgarian War Minister spent some weeks at the Russian capital in early spring, and it is an open secret that arrangements were then made, which placed the Bulgarian army at the disposal of Russia, whenever a sufficient eventuality shall arise. It is very doubtful, however, if the government at St. Petersburg would regard the present as an opportune time to bring on a crisis in Balkan affairs. It is probable that now and for some time to come the attention and resources of Russia will find ample occupation in the Orient, and that she is far from being in a position to act with normal power on her south-western frontier. It is to be noted that Greece is equally with Roumania opposed to the political designs of Bulgaria, and may readily become an additional factor of disturbance should hostilities actually occur. Intelligence from Salonica represents the situation in Macedonia as exceedingly grave owing to the intrigues and provocations of the Bulgarians, a large number of whom are provided with arms and are molesting the Greek inhabitants in several localities, and are openly declaring that the control of the central schools in Macedonia must belong to them, instead of as at present to the Greek inhabitants. The question of religious differences does not here arise—Greeks, Roumanians and Bulgarians, all, for the most part, professing the faith of the Orthodox Greek Church, but race prejudice, on the other hand, is extreme. The Roumanians are of Greco-Roman origin, of undoubted descent from the colonists left by Trajan's army and the conquered Dacians, and they proudly claim this distinction by calling their country the 'Roman Land.' Barbarous as they themselves in many ways are, they have never ceased to regard themselves as a superior people to the Slavs and Mongols by whom they have been surrounded.

The Bulgarians are certainly of Tartar origin, but the Mongol, as in so many parts of Russia, has been largely lost in the Slav, though the racial improvement attained thereby is not regarded by well informed writers as being very conspicuous. Should there be war between the neighboring states, and they be left to fight out their quarrel without external interference, the advantage ought to rest with Roumania. Her population and resources are decidedly superior to those of her rival, and the courage of her people has been well tried. King Charles's rebuke of the ingratitude of the Bulgarians for the substantial aid lent them against the Turks in the sanguinary campaign of 1877, is not undeserved, and is much more than a mere oratorical flourish. Some of the heaviest and most successful fighting at the capture of Plevna fell to the share of the Roumanians, who more than once carried positions from which the Russians had fallen back in despair.

PARENTAL RESPONSIBILITY.

The responsibility of parents for youthful offenders has been so much overlooked of recent years that the training of the young of this class now presents one of the most difficult and, at the same time, most important domestic problems of the day. Within a considerable body of the community the decay of home life has been steadily going on for a long time. That it is the right and duty of the state to protect itself against an increase of juvenile offenders by segregating them from their fellows will be readily conceded, but do the parents owe no duty to the state—firstly, by the adoption of means of prevention, as far as possible, of their children's lapse into crime; secondly, by contributing to the education and support of the latter if, finally, the state is oblized to take charge of them? In several of the States of the Union it is broadly asserted by well-qualified persons that there are many parents who seek opportunities of ridding themselves of their offspring by having them committed to reformatories for indefinite periods; no doubt much to their advantage, but how about the parental responsibility in such cases?

In England, also, the same complaint is authoritatively made. By means of reformatory schools the state has taken upon itself many of the duties of the parent, and the consequence is that many of the parents are only too eager to evade their duties and to leave their children to the care of the nation. A writer in the 'Contemporary Review' says that the wholesale and easy way in which parents get rid of their children at the expense of the state can only be understood by those who are in constant attendance at a police court. Some parents have connived at the offences of children in order that they might be charged and thus 'got away' into some state-aided institution. So patent has this abominable conduct become that a special clause has been introduced into the 'Youthful Offenders' Bill' in order to curb it to some degree. The magistrate is given the power, when a boy is committed either to an industrial school or a reformatory, to make there and then an order on the parents for the maintenance of the child. This provision is calculated to do much good, as parents will not be able to rid themselves of all responsibility when their children are sent away. If they can pay, they must pay; if they cannot, then the onus falls upon them of proving their inability. Any law that has a tendency to urge careless people to fulfil their parental duties is, and must be, for their ultimate happiness and for the well-being of the community. As matters stand, the state may be said to hold out inducements to parents to neglect or allow their children to become a charge upon the community. No community can long afford to tolerate such a condition, and, except where absolutely necessary, no community should be called upon to assume expenses which rightfully appertain to persons, who in many instances, have been guilty of neglect of their primary parental duties.

A COAL SCARE.

The anxiety of the British public regarding the extraordinary output, and more particularly the export to foreign parts, of large quantities of coal, is being accentuated at present in a quite abnormal way. To the student of geology the county of Kent is chiefly remarkable for its deposits of chalk and green-sand, with their numerous beautiful fossils, and the Wealden formation, with its remains of gigantic saurians. Over a century ago, and prior to that time, it is well known that there were in the Weald several blast furnaces on a large scale. These were, however, worked by the aid of wood charcoal, which was no doubt obtained from the adjacent forest, now almost obliterated everywhere. Some years ago borings were made near Dover to the depth of 2,200 feet, when, as alleged, a five-foot seam of coal was struck. Altogether about sixteen seams of coal were pierced, as well as immense deposits of fire clay. Of these seams seven were bituminous coal of workable thickness. The eighth, which was struck at 1,700 feet, was navigation steam coal two feet nine inches thick. The analysis showed that it is equal to the finest Welsh steam coal, and its chemical composition was considered in all respects satisfactory, giving a heating power of 14,867 units. As the gentlemen who superintended the boring, Prof. Boyd Dawkins and Mr. Francis Brady, were both experts, it is plain that the results detailed might reasonably have been investigated with more care than seems to have been the case. It should be mentioned also that both the boring and sinking at Dover have made probable the existence of a seam of iron ore 17 feet thick, at the moderate depth of about 560 feet, a fact suggestive of other deposits of this ore within the county and explanatory of the former existence of blast furnaces in the Weald district.

Now, it is stated, a French syndicate has either acquired or is about to acquire possession of the Dover deposit, and there is much agitation in certain circles in consequence. It is argued that if the existence of this field of valuable steam coal is verified, it should not be allowed to be worked for the benefit of rival fleets, except with the imposition of a heavy exporttax. Considering that the nation is spending four millions sterling upon the construction of a magnificent naval harbor at Dover, it might well be a question of state policy whether such a coal supply should not be reserved by legislative interference solely for the use of the British navy. A fact that emphasizes this suggestion lies in the very large consignments of English coal now being imported into France through the port of Calais. The importation of many thousands of tons of coal commonly used in the navy is so exceptional as to arouse the attention of the French local press. Train loads of steam coal are daily forwarded through Calais to Lens. This is the more remarkable as Lens is the richest coal centre in the north of France. The 'Phare de Calais' regards it as very extraordinary, and like 'carrying water to a river.' It is stated that the coal is required for use on the railway locomotives, but the more reasonable explanation is that the coal is being stored for naval emergencies, inasmuch as manufactured 'briquettes,' that is, compressed coal, are universally used on the railways. There can be no doubt that the British public are year by year becoming more interested in, and also excited over, the possible exhaustion of the coal supply, and either there will have to be some invention that will enormously increase the heating power of coal, such as we occasionally hear hinted at, or some drastic measure looking to its more economical output with a view to national interests may in a short time have to be considered.

IN CHINA.

In China, neither the political nor the military situation is greatly altered. The international forces have not occupied the Forbidden City, that is the walled area within which the Imperial Palace and the Golden Dragon throne are, and which are held sacred by the Chinese, who regard the Emperor as divine in a very real sense. They hold that the violation of the Forbidden City would be attended by death to al the sacrilegious foreigners who dared such a course. The British and French, out of a desire to conciliate the Emperor and the Chinese, and bring about favorable treaty negotiations, refrained from violating this sacred city in 1860, and ever since the Chinese people have believed that foreigners refrained through fear. For the same reasons as before the United States and British are inclined to refrain from violating the city; they believe that it is necessary to the position of the Emperor and the dynasty among the Chinese that the reverence of the hundreds of millions for their sovereign should be preserved. The British and Americans, too, believe that the preservation of the sacred character of the Forbidden City, which is of such value to the imperial family, would alone be a sufficient inducement to them to return to Pekin, accept terms satisfactory to the allies, and govern an otherwise almost ungovernable people. British authorities in China, including even Dr. Morrison, think it would be better in the long run to occupy the palace and end the superstitious regard of the people for the Emperor. But the allies evidently hesitate to do so. In the meantime the palace is surrounded, and lies at the mercy of the allies, but is not occupied. The imperial family, including Prince Tuan, are evidently safe on their way to Sian. Communications between Pekin and Tientsin have been opened up, and the European women and children, and all non-combatants but the ministers apparently, are being sent back to Tientsin. The Chinese threaten both Pekin and Tientsin, but it is plain enough that the position of the allied forces is now secure. The great difficulty now is that there is no Chinese government at Pekin, and the great problem is what provisional government can or should the allies set up.

THE WAR SITUATION.

Lord Roberts has left Pretoria to conduct the operations against General Botha and the only considerable body of the organized Boer army now left in the field. With the fine judgment for strategical positions which they have always displayed the Boer commanders-in-chief are making their last stand in the eastern region of the Transvaal, where the Delagoa Bay railway climbs through the passes of what are known locally as the Dekaap mountains, but are really a section of the Drakensberg range. Between Belfast, which is Lord Roberts's present headquarters, and Machadodorp, the height of the pass over which the railway is carried is from 5,436 to 6,557 feet above the sea level, which is over a thousand feet higher than the level of Van Reenen's Pass, of the same range, over which the railway between Ladysmith and Harrismith is carried. The descent east of Machadodorp is very swift, as at Godwanrivier, 36 miles nearer Komati Poort, the altitude is only 3,266 miles. For fifty miles the railway runs through the Drakensberg Mountains and its spurs. Among the mountains, 50 miles to the north of the railway at Machadodorp, is Lydenburg, and among the mountains, 60 miles south-east of Machadodorp, is Barberton, and at one or other of these two places President Kruger, Secretary Reitz and what remains of the Transvaal Government trusts to be defended by General Botha and his Boer forces. The map of the region, which is printed elsewhere in this paper, gives a good idea of the mountainous region in which Lord Roberts and General Buller are now operating, and which the British commander-in-chief says is the most difficult for British operations and the most favorable for the Boers that he has yet operated in. It is not, however, a bit more difficult than the Drakensberg mountain regions of Natal, the Orange River Colony and the Transvaal, which General Buller operated through from the time he reached Colenso until he had driven the Boers at Laing's Nek beyond Volksrust, in the Transvaal. General Buller's experience in mountain campaigning will be invaluable to Lord Roberts.

Belfast, from which Lord Roberts dates his despatch, is 143 miles east of Pretoria, and 42 miles east of Middelburg; and it is 150 miles west of the Portuguese frontier at Komati Poort. General Botha's position, a week ago, extended from Belfast 15 miles north to Bothaberg. It appears from Lord Roberts's despatch that he has since been forced back to a position between Dalmanutha and Machadodorp, which is about eighteen miles by the very indirect railway over the mountain passes from Belfast. General French, who commands three brigades of cavalry and mounted infantry, had advanced, Lord Roberts reports, to a point on the 'Belfast and Lydenburg railway.' If there is a railway between these two places it must have been constructed during the war by the Boers. Probably, however, the point reached by General French is on the waggon road from Belfast to Lydenburg, and as the railway takes a sharp curve to the north just east of Belfast, the point reached by General French is probably near Machadodorp, which is at the north-eastern curve of the railway. General Pole-Carew, in command of the Guards division, who advanced probably along the railway ten miles south of General French's line of march to join hands with him, probably near Dalmanutha, met with strong resistance. General Buller's division, advancing to the south of General Pole-Carew's division, turned the Boers' left flank south of Dalmanutha. These three columns were operating on a frontal line of thirty miles from north to south. General French had apparently met with little resistance, General Pole-Carew's casualties were not reported, General Buller lost 88 men killed, wounded or captured in an ambush, and had forty casualties in the course of his regular operations. Lord Roberts does not report the actual progress made, but it seems probable that General Pole-Carew occupied Dalmanutha on Sunday, and Machadodorp on Monday. The Boer position is evidently a strong one, and they are using their biggest guns, which must have prepared positions from which they cannot be very quickly withdrawn, so that it is possible that operations around Machadodorp and before Waterfallboven may last for a week or two longer if it is not possible to envelop the Boer positions so as to cut off their retreat by capturing the railway behind them. It will be interesting to compare Lord Roberts's operations and progress through the Drakensbergs with General Buller's progress through the same kind of country, though, of course, the conditions including larger relative British forces, and Sir Redvers Buller's experience in such operations, are all in favor of Lord Roberts.

Lord Roberts is also able to report the capture of the very able Boer commander, General Olivier, who declined to be included in General Prinsloo's surrender, and who got away with 1,000 men and seven guns. When General Hunter marched north from Bethlehem he came in contact with General Olivier's force near Heilbron, and it was apparently near that place that General Olivier was captured by General Bruce Hamilton, probably after he had been surrounded by General Hunter's forces. If General Olivier's men have surrendered, the last considerable body of Boer troops in the Orange River Colony will have been got rid off. There remains General De Wett and his three hundred guerillas. General Delarey, in the western Transvaal, must have considerable but very scattered forces. Near Vryburg, in the south-eastern Transvaal, the Boers are giving trouble by raiding into Natal.

THEIR EXCELLENCIES.

VISIT TO DAWSON PLEASED THE MINERS IMMENSELY.

Dawson, Aug. 18.—Their Excellencies spent the second day of their visit on the creeks and witnessed the clean up of four thousand dollars on Bonanza. The third day they rode ten miles up Ridge trail, obtaining an excellent view of the mountains and creek valleys. Her Excellency was presented by the miners with a jewel box made of Yukon gold filled with choice nuggets. Their Excellencies won the hearts of the miners and the citizens by the keen interest they displayed in conditions pertaining to the country's welfare, and expressed great surprise at the development and size of Dawson. They left on the steamer 'Sybil' at nine last night amid hearty cheers and a vice-regal salute from the barrack's guns.

PTE. J. O. HALL KILLED AT PEKIN.

Friends of the Rev. Thomas Hall, formerly of Point St. Charles, and who is very well known to Congregationalists throughout Canada, will regret to hear that the casualty list from China gives as one of the killed his son, Pte. James Oliver Hall, of E Company, 9th United States Infantry—the famous 'Fighting 9th.' The deceased was twenty-seven years of age. He served through the Spanish war in the Philippines and was repeatedly under fire there. At Pekin the company scaled the walls and planted the American flag. The captain and a number of others were killed, he being among them. Young Hall was very daring and courageous. He did gallantly rescuing the besieged legations. He was engaged to be married to a young lady in northern New York and was confidently looking forward to the end of the campaign. It is the custom of the United States to bring all deceased soldiers home. In the event of this being done with those dying in China, interment of Pte. Hall's remains will take place in Mount Royal cemetery, Montreal.

A DEPUTY ADJUTANT-GENERAL.

The following appeared in the 'London Gazette' of Aug. 10:—Captain and Brevet Major (local Lieut.-Colonel) E. P. C. Girouard, D.S.O., Royal Engineers, director of railways, headquarters, South African Field Force, to be graded as a Deputy Adjutant-General.

AN UNEQUAL FIGHT.

Gallant Stand of the Ex-Prisoners at Honig Spruit.

COL. BULLOCK'S EXAMPLE.

(Toronto 'Globe' Correspondence.)

The following is the concluding portion of a letter, dated from Kroonstad, June 23, in which Mr. John A. Ewan, the 'Globe' correspondent with the second Canadian contingent, described the unpleasant affair at Honig Spruit, in which 400 ex-prisoners at Pretoria, in poor health and spirits, without guns and armed only with old Martini rifles, were caught on the line of communications by a larger body of well-armed Boers, who had demanded the surrender of the little British force, a demand to which Col. Bullock, of the Devonshire Regiment, himself also an ex-prisoner, had returned a peremptory 'no.' The attack had commenced early in the morning. Mr. Ewan, who was returning to Capetown on the train attacked, continues:

A TRYING SITUATION.

It was certainly a situation to try the stoutest hearts, and it need not be concealed that when about noon the booming and crackling and blasting and venomous humming ceased, and our friend on the loping horse, with the white flag, came in again there were hopes in many hearts that the colonel would surrender. The English spirit burned low in the hearts of some of these lads. All of them had been months in the hands of the Boers, some of them as much as eight months, fed on mealie pap, and broken with that deferred hope that maketh the heart sick. Fifty percent of them were fitter for the convalescent ward than for the battlefield. The fight was a pitiably unequal one—there seemed nothing for it but to give up. Colonel Bullock was quite aware of the unequalness of it. Indeed, he had made up his mind that there was to be a great killing, but he hoped that something would come from Kroonstad, twenty miles away, in answer to that message, flashed there almost as the wires were being cut. It had been received all right, for Kroonstad had replied 'O. K.' If he could even stand them off till dark it would give the whole night for the arrival of aid. Could we endure this mishandling till night. Those who saw Colonel Bullock's face when he told the hairy envoy with the white flag to tell the commandant to 'Go to Hades,' saw that his dander was up, and that if flesh and blood could stand it he would endure till the sun went down.

THE COLONEL'S EXAMPLE.

By way of showing his men that his resolution was not influenced by his own safety, he exposed himself in the most reckless fashion all day. He marched amongst them, cheering them with the hopes of relief, and his officers imitated his example. His second in command, Major H. DeC. Hobbs, was shot dead by his side. Major Hobbs's case was a hard one. He was wounded in one of the early battles of the war, and was for eight months a prisoner at Pretoria. At length the wearily-looked-for relief came, and no doubt relatives at home at the moment that he was lying bloody and stark at Honig Spruit, were still rejoicing that after these dreadful months of doubt and anxiety the husband and father was at length to be restored to them. Now all doubt, as well as all hope, is quenched in that prison, the opening of whose gates is not vouchsafed to mortal eyes. When the messenger returned with Colonel Bullock's Tartaren reply the offended commandant opened the jaws of war still wider. The losses had been remarkably small up to now, but the enemy had taken our measure accurately by this time. He knew our plight thoroughly. Not only had we no big guns, but he also knew we had no longe-range rifles. He became bolder. Clusters of mounted men showed themselves defiantly, necessitating our volleying with the smoky Martinis. That was what the gunners, who had in the meantime advanced the guns to within probably less than 1,500 yards, wanted. They commenced a more accurate drenching of our position with shrapnel, and men began to roll over in their mortal agony. They had been paying occasional attention to the engine and water tank all day, but failed to plant a shell on either, although one shell cut through a support of the latter and exploded in a passenger car, making a sad wreck of it. They still continued to send an occasional messenger at the locomotive, but the trenches were now their favorite mark. Men began to count the minutes till sundown, and it seemed like an age. Seven hours had elapsed since Kroonstad had said O.K., and all hope of help from that quarter had been abandoned. If assistance had been despatched it would have arrived long ere this. About 2.30 the exultant foe was slowly drawing the cordon tighter. They had not crossed the railway line, keeping all day to the east of it, but there were indications now that they were creeping round to the left. A few of our men who had been thrown out in that direction came in for a brisk fire from their riflemen. Two of them attempted to run in for shelter and the big gun took up the game. A shrapnel burst in the air above them and they separated. A little dog was frisking about imagining that his master was indulging in a romp. He sprang playfully after the iron case of the shell as it rolled awy. Just then his master fell and lay there. The puppy ran up curiously and licked his face unrebuked. 'They've done for him,' we all exclaimed. His companion reached the verandah utterly blown and mortal terror expressed in every feature. The gunner even trained on the house where he had sought safety, and then we spectators who had received most of the shells that missed the engine, got another sprinkling of the infernal cayenne. Such moments make a man thoughtful and wonder what the insurance company would think of their risk if they could see it now. In the battles we had been through when the projectiles became a bit annoying we put spurs to horse and removed out of danger. Here we could imagine the feelings of the rat when the housewife's trap closes down on him. There was no escape. Death was everywhere. If you felt that the thin board house was a mark for the enemy, it was useless to step outside, for there were hundreds of rifles just yawning for a chance at a moving figure. Even those of us who in the earlier part of the day had admired the iron determination of the colonel never to surrender, began to waver. Could we endure this till dark, three deathful hours away?

BRITISH GUNS HEARD.

What was that? A deep-mouthed double boom was heard away off to the south. Were the enemy blowing up other portions of the line, or was it the British guns from Kroonstad? The latter was too good to be true, and no one allowed himself to believe it, except for one blissful moment. But why is the rifle fire slackening? Why, for fully five minutes, has no bird of flame and death lightened the air. Again that deep-mouthed boom. 'By God, it is the British guns,' exclaimed a Tommy fervently. It was not profanity—it was a prayer. The enemy had heard it as soon as we did, and was already busy in limbering up his two war dogs, getting ready to trek. It never occurred to him for a minute to imitate our example. I have no doubt he thought we were the stupidest lot of rooineks he had ever come across to endure the death-storm that had beat on us for eight hours for the mere foolish reason that 'not through us should England come to shame.'

The guns and their escort, the Middlesex Yeomanry and the 17th Lancers, our saviours, pursued the retreating burghers, and it was an amazingly pleasing sight to see our shells bursting on the kopje just beyond the position where they had so unmercifully raked us. We were unchristian enough to hope that they were landing in the right spots. Revenge is a huge ingredient in the passions that make up that unholy mixture which we call war. The Boers' horses are in better condition than ours, he has unrivalled knowledge of the country he is operating in, and he generally gets away. In this case the shades of evening helped him and he got away.

THE MOURNFUL TASK.

In the meantime we had begun the mournful duty of gathering up the dead and wounded. By the merest chance Dr. Cheatle, Lord Roberts's consulting surgeon, was on the train. He is a splendid fellow—young and active. As soon as it was seen that an engagement was imminent he took up his quarters in the house of a Jewish storekeeper within a few yards of the station. It was not a good place, for it was in the centre of the fire, and shell did plunge through the wall during the afternoon, but there was no choice. All the other buildings were subject to the same objection. He had no stores, but he made a Geneva flag out of a pillow slip, with the brilliant red of a Kaffir's blanket for the cross. For bandages he tore up the good woman's sheets. Two of the English correspondents rendered him effective assistance, and the Geneva cross is such a pleasant thing to be under that he had only to speak to obtain a large staff of recruits. But he did not speak. The three privates had been killed by shells, and were hideously mangled. A good proportion of the wounded were likewise shell victims, and smashed is the only word that applies to their case. There were no stretchers, and they had to be carried in with their mangled members supported by belts, and however tenderly their comrades tried to bear them there was necessarily twistings of the poor, crushed bones and flesh, that drew heartrending cries from the dry, colorless lips. One dreadfully mangled fellow came in, borne in a blanket, not a sound issuing from him, but a handful of grass which he had clutched in his first agony was still there, showing that perfect consciousness had not returned since the bolt drove him like a rag from behind his flimsy earthwork. Badly as he was lacerated, Dr. Cheatle does not at all despair of the power of surgery to preserve the spark of life.

A circumstance that could only be met with chagrin was that when we picked up the fragments of shells which lay about the field we found that we had been bombarded with British shells, probably hurled by two British guns. Moreover, the men killed by the Canadians were attired in British khaki. These are probably the spoils of recent captures of convoys.

THE DEAD AND WOUNDED.

A list of the dead and wounded may not be uninteresting even to colonial readers:—

KILLED.

Major H. DeC. Hobbs, West Yorks.
Pte. Levett, 2nd Lancashire Fusiliers.
Pte. Reeves, 2nd Lancashire Fusiliers.
Pte. Barnes, Wilts.

WOUNDED.

Lieut. H. H. Smith, Gloucesters.
Pte. McHale, K.R.R.
Pte. Millar, N. Fusiliers.
Pte. Heinrich, K.R.R.
Pte. Burdock, 2nd Lancashires.
Pte. Adams, 2nd Lancashires.
Pte. Woodford, 2nd Lancashires.
Lance-Corp. Pemberton, 2nd Lancashires.
Pte. Fothergill, 2nd Lancashires.
Pte. Clucas, 2nd Lancashires.
Pte. Clamp, 2nd Lancashires.
Pte. Thomas, Wilts.
Lance-Corp. Coulson, N. Fusiliers.
Pte. Partington, K. O. L. Lancashires.
Pte. Spencer, South Lancashires.
Pte. Sweeny, South Lancashires.
Pte. Clelland, Middlesex.
Pte. Harrie, K.R.R.

WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE?

Is there any use in asking who was to blame for sending off these men, with obsolete rifles, black powder cartridges and no guns, without stretchers or medical supplies, to defend a point which had been attacked a week before, and the very action itself implying that it was liable to be attacked again? I suppose that the answer is that in operating this vast war machine a cog is bound to slip occasionally. This was certainly one of the slips, and we doubtless owe it to Col. Bullock that another unpleasant paragraph had not to be sent across the wires that 400 of the men, or as many of them as were still alive, who had already been in the enemy's hands for months, were again behind the multiple barb wires that constitute the cage in which the Boer encloses his captive war-eagles. I have already intimated that a few of the men were discouraged at the inequality of the struggle. They had not been marching victoriously with Lord Roberts's column, capturing town after town, and seeing President and dopper alike take to their heels. They had not quaffed the wine of success. They had been eating mealie pap and reading the 'Standard and Diggers' News,' with its constant accounts of battues of Britishers, omitting to explain how it was that, in spite of these overwhelming disasters, the hated rooinek was rapidly advancing on the very town in which it was published, the last number announcing the surrender of the town to this astonishing army, which was constantly advancing in the face of annihilation. Yet in spite of the fact that they were not in the best case to represent British valor, no one can deny that inspired by their commander and his officers, they fought a discouragingly uphill fight, held the property of which they had been put in charge by simply saying: 'Yes, this is the sort of game you like, Mr. Boer. You can stand off there peppering us to your heart's content. We can't reach you or do you any hurt, but to take this train you have got to come within range of these old blunderbusses, and we heartily invite you to come and do it.' But he didn't, and he ran like a yellow dog at the first bark of that blessed old bulldog from Kroonstadt. Railway travel in the Orange River Colony just now is one of the most exhilarating sports on the planet.

JOHN A. EWAN.



DIFFICULTIES OF THE MARCH TO PEKIN—THE OVERLAND ROUTE BETWEEN TIENTSIN AND THE CAPITAL IN THE RAINY SEASON.

The country between Pekin and Tientsin, which has been overcome by the allied forces in their advance upon the capital, is at this time of the year a stretch of quagmire and mud. No traveller who has made the experience of a Pekin cart will ever desire to repeat the experiment. There is no such thing as a road, as we understand it. It goes anywhere and everywhere, and is only used by the inhabitants for travel between town and town for local traffic. The water-way, by canal and river, is the usual mode of travel. The ancestral tombs are scattered all over the country, and arches erected to the memory of great men dot the landscape. All sorts of carts, beasts of burden, and foot-travellers are the adjuncts to the scene. Note the nearer of the two foremost figures, who is clothed in a waterproof of oiled straw. Literally he is a 'thatched man.' — 'Illustrated London News.'

A MORNING ALARM.

Canadian Outposts at Springs Attacked by Boers.

A MISTAKE WHICH MIGHT HAVE HAD SERIOUS RESULTS — A PAARDEBERG STORY CORRECTED.

(From the Special Correspondent of the 'Witness' with the First Contingent.)

Springs, S. A. R., July 9.—Since I last wrote nothing of much importance has varied the monotony of our life here. The Boers to the number of about 500, who had been camped a few miles outside the town, had apparently moved off, as we saw nothing of them, and we were resting with a feeling of absolute security, the outposts, however, being kept up rigorously as a matter of precaution. On the morning of June 28, just as we were sitting down to breakfast, we were startled by the bugle sounding the alarm, and in less than three minutes all hands were under arms on the parade ground in front of our quarters. As we stood there we could hear the outposts in all directions keeping up a brisk rifle fire, and soon learned that the mounted patrols which were sent out about four a.m. had all been driven in by strong parties of the enemy, who were advancing in all directions on the town. By companies we were marched in different directions to points where attacks might be expected, and remained there till about noon, but no attack was made, the fire of the outposts being sufficient, as the enemy retired out of sight almost without firing a shot. Our two big guns were run out to an advantageous position and discharged a few shells after the retreating Boers, and one of them who came in and surrendered his arms next day, said that one shell landed amongst them, killing one man and wounding twelve more. Two days before 150 of the mounted infantry, who, with ourselves, composed the garrison, had gone away, leaving only 40 mounted men. The Boers had learned this, and, thinking these 40 were all the garrison left, came back with the intention of driving them out and taking possession of the place, but on learning our real strength deemed discretion the better part of valor and retired.

On the first alarm a wire had been sent to Elandsfontein, and three companies of the Gordons entrained, ready to reinforce us in case they were required, but it was not necessary to bring them. Had it been, they could have been here in half an hour.

For the next two days an armored train, manned by the Gordons, patrolled the line between here and Elandsfontein, without, however, coming into contact with the enemy. Outposts were also doubled, and for the next week all who remained in barracks had to stand to arms from 5.30 a.m. to 7.00 a.m., in order to be prepared for a possible attack, as daybreak has been the favorite time for the Boers to assume the offensive on these rare occasions when he has so far forgot himself as to commit such an indiscretion. The Boers remained about but kept at a safe distance, and when on outpost duty we could see bands of them every day roaming about, sometimes coming within 1,500 to 2,000 yards, but a few shots always sent them to the right-about.

A STARTLING INCIDENT.

An incident happened one foggy morning which was happily unattended by any serious consequences, although it might easily have been otherwise. A mounted patrol of twelve men was sent out one foggy morning before daylight, and soon after another party of four was despatched in the opposite direction. Owing to the fog they moved out of their proper direction, one inclining to the right and the other to the left, and as daylight appeared and the fog partly lifted they came in sight of each other about half a mile apart. After eyeing each other a few moments they exchanged a few shots, and then the larger party made a dash for the smaller one, who promptly put spurs to their horses and headed for the town. About a mile out an outpost of four men of the R. C. R. were stationed on top of a huge pile of coal 60 feet or so high. They watched the chase coming in their direction, anxious to help their friends, but owing to all wearing black great coats, could not decide which was friend and enemy of the two parties. The fleeing four soon solved the puzzle as they rode past by shouting to them to fire on their pursuers, which they accordingly did, causing them to rein up and take refuge behind a rise of ground. A few minutes after the sergeant in charge rode out waving a white handkerchief, and under protection of this advanced to the foot of the dump, and in a terrible voice, embellished with much profanity, demanded what they were firing on his party for. 'Why,' replied one of our fellows, 'we thought you were Boers.' 'Boers!' replied the irate sergeant, 'couldn't you tell us by our helmets?' 'Where have these four Boers we were chasing gone?' 'Boers!' retorted the Canadian, 'these were four men of your own squadron, couldn't you tell them by their helmets?' The laugh was fairly on the sergeant and he acknowledged it by joining heartily in the hilarity which followed.

GEN. HUTTON AT WORK.

From this time up to the last two days, our life passed uneventfully enough, but early on the morning of Saturday last we were awakened with an order to parade in light marching order at 5.45 a.m. Three companies of the Gordons had come up during the night and relieved all our outposts, and we were to march out, leaving them in charge. News had been received during the night that Gen. Hutton's mounted division was advancing in our direction, driving a large force of Boers ahead of them, and we went out to endeavor to head them off. We marched over twenty miles that day and could hear big guns pounding away to our front all day. Late in the afternoon a message was received from General Hutton that the enemy had taken up a position and he could handle them without any assistance on our part, and we returned to our quarters, the Gordons leaving at once for Elandsfontein.

Yesterday (Sunday) and also this morning we can still hear the sound of heavy cannonading, which seems to be coming closer, but we have no definite news as to what is taking place.

About a week ago the right half battalion gave a very successful concert in the music hall, which was attended by all the men not on duty and also by quite a few residents. A programme of patriotic, sentimental and comic songs was rendered and a very enjoyable evening spent.

A PAARDEBERG STORY CORRECTED.

A report has been extensively circulated both in the English and Canadian papers that at Paardeberg, when we were retiring into the trenches, after advancing on Cronje's laager, the Gordons mistook us for Boers and bayoneted quite a few of our men. This is not true, and has annoyed the gallant Gordons very much. The real truth is that some of our fellows in their haste and precipitancy, leaped over the parapet into the trench, which was crowded with men, and where the Gordons were (according to regulations, and acting as our support) standing with fixed bayonets, and some of our fellows landed on the points and a few were injured, but the Gordons were in no way to blame for the occurrence. Had our men gone to their own section of the trench it would never have happened, but in the darkness and confusion, they strayed into the Gordons' lines, with the result as above stated.

H Company of the Royal Canadian Regiment has been doing duty at Boksburg, twelve miles from here, for a week past, and yesterday F and G companies went to Elandsfontein to take charge of the armored train, which the Gordons relinquished on account of being ordered north. At one time there was a strong rumor that we were going with them to Lydenberg, which proved to be incorrect. We know nothing as yet about our going home, and from appearances now think it will be a few weeks yet before we start.

SAM.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

PASSED BLOOD.

A serious case of Dysentery where Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry saved life.

Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Summer Complaint are responsible for more deaths among people of all ages, during the summer months, than any other form of disease. These diseases are so serious that people should not take chances with any cheap substitutes for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, but should insist on getting the genuine remedy which has cured the very worst cases of Bowel Complaint, without a failure, in the half century of its existence.

This case of Mr. Traviss, of Fennels P.O., Ont., is another evidence of the efficacy of this remedy in a bad case of 'Bloody Flux.'

Mrs. Traviss writes as follows:—'My husband had Dysentery so bad that he was passing blood and could get nothing that would stop it. At last Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry was suggested and he started taking it. By the time he had taken a few doses he felt a great deal better and soon was perfectly well. He says that Fowler's Strawberry saved his life and he cannot speak of it too highly.'

CADBURY'S
COCOA,
ABSOLUTELY PURE, THEREFORE BEST
NO CHEMICALS USED.
Wholesale Agents for Canada,
Frank Magor & Co., 15 St. John St., Montreal.

THE ACADIANS.

Periodic Conventions in the 'Land of Evangeline.'

SUBJECTS OF MUTUAL INTEREST CONSIDERED—REPRESENTATIVE TYPES OF THE REAL EVANGELINE.

In the Acadian land, on the shores of the Basin of Minas,
Distant, secluded, still, the little village of Grand-Pre
Lay in the fruitful valley. Vast meadows stretched to the eastward,
Giving the village its name, and pasture to flocks without number.
Dikes, that the hands of the farmers had raised with labor incessant,
Shut out the turbulent tides; but at stated seasons the floodgates
Opened, and welcomed the sea to wander at will o'er the meadows.
West and south there were fields of flax, and orchards and corn fields
Spreading afar and unfenced o'er the plain, and away to the northward
Blomidon rose, and the forests old, and aloft on the mountains
Sea-fogs pitched their tents, and mists from the mighty Atlantic
Looked on the happy valley, but ne'er from their station descended.

The Acadians have a history sad in many ways, but to-day they are comparatively strong in numbers and influence. They have risen above their difficulties and trials and the expatriation of their forefathers, familiar to every student of history, was futile, in so far as it failed to eradicate from their hearts that love of their homeland, which was inborn. And the country from which these were exiled is still to their descendants the same Acadia. Blomidon still rears his mighty head above the restless Atlantic, and while 'naught but tradition remains of the beautiful village of Grand-Pre,' the fruitful valley on the shores of the Basin of Minas is doubtless the scene still of romantic wooings, though not of such tragic incidents as are told of in 'Evangeline.'



IN ACADIA—'BLOMIDON REARS HIS MIGHTY HEAD ABOVE THE RESTLESS ATLANTIC.'



A MODERN EVANGELINE.

There is nothing modern in the face or drapery. She might have stepped out of Normandy a century ago.

The descendants of the old-time Acadians now mark their love for their native land by assembling in periodical conventions, and considering matters of interest to them, matters pertaining to their language, their education and their religion. In 1880 the 'city of Champlain,' Quebec, arranged for a convention of all the representatives of the ancient colonial empire of France in America, except Louisiana. Seventy Acadian delegates from all parts of the Maritime Provinces attended and they were given a place of honor in the convention. It was during this convention that the suggestion was made, which was afterwards followed out, to call a full meeting of the Acadians, at which their present condition could be discussed and matters of mutual interest considered.

In July, 1881, the year following the gathering in Quebec, more than five thousand Acadians crowded into the halls of St. Joseph's College, Memramcook, N.B. At this convention very interesting papers and addresses were heard on education, agriculture, colonization and kindred subjects. A committee appointed to select an Acadian national holiday, chose (not, however, without strong opposition) the anniversary of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary, the old national holiday of France.

The second convention of the Acadians was held at Miscouche, P.E.I., in 1885. As before, all Acadia was found to be represented. The choice of the Feast of the Assumption as a national holiday was confirmed at this convention, and a flag, the French tri-color, with a star in the blue, was adopted as the banner of the Acadians. The members of the convention also adopted as a national air the Gregorian air of 'Ave Marie Stella,' using as words the sweet and plaintive elegy of Gerin-Lajoie, beginning—

Un Acadien errant,
Banni de ses foyers, etc.

Among the results of the convention held at Miscouche may be mentioned the systematic teaching of the French language in the schools of Prince Edward Island.

A third general convention was held in 1890 at Point de l'Eglise, St. Mary's Bay, N.S. An immense crowd gathered at this time from all parts of the Maritime Provinces, besides an unexpected delegation of French-Canadians from around Montreal. An ode of welcome was published at this time which struck a popular chord, in which Evangeline in Heaven was conjured to look down upon the children of Grand-Pre, the banished of former days, assembled within the precincts of their churches to celebrate their national holiday. As a result of this convention the Acadians of Nova Scotia had a college established at that place, thus placing themselves on an equality with their brethren of New Brunswick.

Ten years after the third convention, during the present week, the fourth convention of the Acadians of the Maritime provinces has been held. This time, as has already been reported briefly in the 'Witness,' the beautiful town of Arichat, C.B., was chosen as the spot for the convention. This old town, although not as prosperous as regards trade as it was twenty years ago, is still rich in that beauty which has made it notable among the many lovely places in Acadia. Among the guests of honor this year were Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier. An address was presented to the Premier in which he was welcomed as the national representative of the French race in Canada, and was thanked for his presence. In his reply, eloquent as ever, the Premier referred to the French Acadians' love of their country as a beautiful sentiment. As champions of the rights of Acadians he coupled the names of Abbé Sigogne and Judge Haliburton. The French missionary and the English writer had been hand in hand in this work, and as a result instead of race hatred and divisions, there was union.

Cape Breton, where this year's convention was held, is believed by many, especially the inhabitants, to have been the first land touched by the Cabots, and as the first part of America to be discovered. This, however, is a matter on which opinions differ. The Cabots were commissioned by Henry VIII. of England and are supposed to have landed in June, 1497, on Cape Breton, between Main a dieu and Baleine, in sight of the Island of Scatarie, 'una isla grade que esta par dha tierra,' as the old report says. In June, 1897, the Royal Society of Canada met at Halifax to celebrate the four hundredth anniversary of this event, and on June 25 of that year an engraved bronze tablet was unveiled with much ceremony and many speeches. It was commemorative of the landing of the Cabots and was placed in the Parliament buildings. It is in virtue of the explorations of the Cabots that England has always claimed Cape Breton, Acadia and the whole of Canada as her possessions by right, while France claimed the possessions by virtue of the discoveries of Verazzanoi in 1524, and of Jacques Cartier in 1535.



IN ACADIA—GENERAL VIEW OF ARICHAT WHERE THE CONVENTION WAS HELD.

Arichat, where the convention was held, is a small seaport situated on Isle Madame, just off the south coast of Cape Breton Island, and is the chief town of Richmond county. The town is built on the north shore of a large harbor, which is capable of sheltering a number of the largest vessels. Isle Madame was settled in the eighteenth century by the exiles from Acadia, whose descendants now, for the most part, are its present inhabitants. In 1760 a French explorer who visited Isle Madame found 113 inhabitants there, who barely got a living out of the sterile soil, and lived for the most part by fishing. In closing his account of the visit this Frenchman said: 'We quitted this country with no regret, except that we must leave there so many miserable people.' Whatever the country was then, it is more prosperous now, though the chief occupation is still fishing, the island being too sterile for much agriculture. This industry was long connected with the great fishing establishment on the Isle of Jersey (in the English Channel), like those of Chetticamp, Gaspé and Paspebiac. Arichat is indeed the chief fishing station between Halifax and St. John's, Newfoundland. An American lobster factory has long been in operation there. The town has three churches, Roman Catholic, Episcopalian and Presbyterian, a convent under the charge of the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame, of Montreal, and a number of stores. There is also an English academy in the place. The population is now about 700, of whom the great majority are French-Canadians. To the west of the town is the settlement of Little Arichat, near which there are coal deposits.

And what of Grand-Pré, the inconspicuous Acadian village, made hallowed ground by the genius of Longfellow, though his fellow Bostonian, Parkman, has shown that he was rather ignorant and exaggerated in his sympathies. It is now, according to a recent visitor, Mr. Douglas Sladen, a deep, aromatic meadow diked in from the basin of Minas and its tributary rivers, and rising on the land side to a gently sloping horseshoe hill, on the declivities of which stand what remains of a village. One can still trace not a few cellars, more or less filled in with loose stones by the present owners, in the hope of winning a yard and a half more for cultivation. These sites are generally marked by thickets of glorious wild raspberries, and are found, as a rule, near the lines of stunted willows planted by the Acadians, and cut down in vain by their conquerors. Down in the river meadow is a well, and at the hill-foot the débris of a forge. From the bottom of this well were dredged a number of articles, some of which in all probability were flung into it by Colonel Winslow's New Englanders when they were rendering the village uninhabitable for the stragglers, who had disobeyed the summons to come in. Two well-bucket chains, three or four hatchet-heads of an old-fashioned pattern, a queer clasp-knife, a knife and fork, undoubtedly old French, a bucket handle or two, and the like, are the principal relics; and they are preserved, as they should be, at the house of the gentleman who is now 'the wealthiest farmer in Grand-Pré.' The well is fondly called 'Evangeline's Well.'

Grand-Pré is delightfully pretty. The meadow itself, like all Acadian meadows, is deep with hay grass, aromatic with clover, and glowing with wild flowers; above all, marguerites, evening primroses and St. John's wort as large as its garden cousin, the rose of Sharon; and there are not a few Canterbury bells.

The accompanying illustrations are representative of the real Evangelines of Acadia, and are reproduced from 'Acadia,' by Cozzens. He says, 'The women of Chezzetcook appear at daybreak in the city of Halifax, and as soon as the sun is up vanish like the dew. They have usually a basket of fresh eggs, a brace or two of worsted sock, a bottle of fir-balsam to sell. These comprise their simple commerce. When the market bell rings you find them not. To catch such fleeting phantoms and to transfer them to a picture is like painting the burnished wings of a humming-bird.' Other views show Arichat, the scene of the latest convention of the Acadians, etc.



ARICHAT C. B.—A VIEW OF THE MAIN STREET.



AN ACADIAN PEASANT—FROM A PICTURE TAKEN IN 1897.



A MODERN EVANGELINE.

This, with the antique kirtle and picturesque dress, is an Acadian portrait.



AN ACADIAN TEAM AND TEAMSTER.

WORLD'S DRINK STATISTICS.

HOW ENGLAND COMPARES WITH OTHER COUNTRIES.

(London 'Daily Mail.')

The latest parliamentary return relating to the production and consumption of alcoholic beverages shows that the consumer of alcohol in the United Kingdom contributes a far larger share to the maintenance of the state than the consumer of any other country. He contributes, in fact, no less than thirty-six percent of the total national revenue. The consumer in the United States comes next with twenty-eight percent, in France he contributes only nineteen percent, and the German eighteen percent.

Spirits contribute most to the revenue of the United Kingdom, as indeed they do in America. France and Germany. Notwithstanding this, beer is the staple drink of the United Kingdom, Germany and the United States. We are wont to look upon the Germans as great beer drinkers, yet the yearly consumption in the Fatherland is only 27.1 gallons per head, as compared to the 31.9 per head consumed in this country. The consumption in America is 13.0 per head, while in France it is only 5.5 per head.

France makes up for this in spirits, the annual consumption being 2.07 gallons per head. The United Kingdom and Germany come next with 1.03 and 1.85 gallons per head, while America, the home of the cocktail, only registers 0.92 gallon per head.

In the consumption of wine France has no rival. The statistics show 24.64 gallons per head, while in the United Kingdom, Germany and America the percentage is 0.41, 0.77 and 0.23 respectively.

France manufactures at home 80 percent of the whole of the wine she consumes. The United States produces as much as 85 percent at home, Germany no less than 62.2 percent, while no wine whatever is produced in the United Kingdom.

Beer seems to be universally manufactured at home. In the United Kingdom 99.9 percent is homemade, in France 98.8, in Germany 99.2, and in the United States 99.8. The United States manufactures 98.8 percent of its spirits, while we only make 80.0 of ours. France and Germany manufacture 92.5 and 97.9 percent respectively.

Looking further afield, it is interesting to note that, though in Australasia 94.0 percent of the wine is produced in the colonies, only 1.05 gallons per head is the average consumption for the last three years. Australasia seems to be very temperate, the annual beer consumption being only 10.6 gallons per head, and the spirit consumption 0.76. Canada's figures are even more remarkable, the annual consumption per head being only 0.08, 3.6, and 0.65 gallons in wine, beer, and spirits respectively.

The present season is reported to have been the finest for rose-growing in England for many years.

LAND OF THE HUMMING-BIRD

THE SURPRISING PHENOMENON THAT FOLLOWS DIGGING IN TRINIDAD'S ASPHALT LAKE.

New York 'Evening Post.'

Few people who travel over the asphalted streets of New York are aware of the origin of the black, pitchy mass that goes to make up the basis of the smooth roadway under their feet. Eighteen hundred miles almost due south from New York lies the little tropical island of Trinidad—a British possession off the coast of northern South America. At the south-western extremity of this colony the famous Pitch Lake is located on the summit of a small hill, less than two hundred feet above the level of the sea. In appearance, there is nothing phenomenal about this wonder of the tropics; but a visit to the lake, as it is familiarly called, reveals one of the most unaccountable oddities of nature in the annals of travel.

The tourist may take passage to the 'land of the humming-bird'—as Trinidad people like their country to be called—and after securing accommodation at the only decent hotel in the colony, proceed to the lake by one of the small government steamers, plying coastwise three times weekly, disembark at the Brighton pier, and proceed to the scene of 'digging.' Of all the crude, rough, and ready means of extracting wealth from mother earth, the Trinidad Lake asphalt operations are the most striking. The visitor arrives on a fairly level plateau, spotted here and there with tiny pools of water, beneath which the soft shiny substance known as asphalt glitters in the reflections of a fierce tropical sun. Scattered over the surface of the lake dozens of swarthy negroes are plying pick and hoe, extracting the charcoaly looking stuff from the earth. One may sit in the shade of a near-by shrub, or under the protecting shelter of an umbrella, and watch the negroes pile heap after heap of the asphalt into the endless chain of tubs that hurry along to the pier, from which one has but recently landed, until a yawning excavation of twenty or more feet suggests to the supervising darky that the time has come to move a bit further on. In the course of a few hours the excavation resulting from the morning's digging begins to look less deep, and by eventide the spot from which more than five or ten tons have been dug is again level with the surrounding earth and ready to be dug over by the gang of noisy blacks. From the point of digging to the pier is but a mile or less of endless-chain descent; moored to the pier are big sailing vessels, and sometimes steamers, into whose capacious holds the tubs discharge the pitch at the rate of two or three hundred tons per day.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE BOYS IN AFRICA EASE THEIR FEET

with a FOOT ELM POWDER in each Shoe.

When the First Canadian Contingent was despatched to South Africa, they were supplied with "FOOT ELM." It had been so wonderfully successful in preventing and curing scalding, blistering and chafing of the feet, as well as being of especial comfort to tired and tender feet, that the authorities knew what a benefit it would be to the Canadian boys on their long marches over the hot sands. Many of those who have used 'FOOT ELM' are now writing home to their friends telling what great benefit this preparation has been to them in saving their feet and enabling them to undertake fatiguing marches with the greatest ease.

If YOUR feet tire, sweat, swell, ache, or are tender and sore, try 'FOOT ELM,' and experience a restful comfort you never knew before.

Price 25c a box at all druggists, or by mail, STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.



EVERY MAN HIS OWN COBBLER.

The Home Repairing Outfit. A complete set of tools for Boot, Shoe, Rubber, Harness and Tinware, Repairing. 46 articles packed in a neat strong box: weight, 13 lbs. Every family needs one. They sell like hot cakes. Price for the complete outfit, $1.75.

The BAILEY DONALDSON CO., Montreal. Department "W."

MENEELY & CO. WEST TROY, N.Y.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

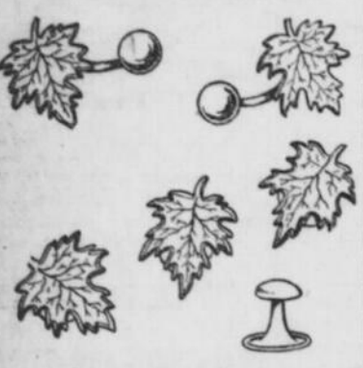
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.

Price 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.



MAPLE LEAF
Blouse Sets.

Including One pair of Maple Leaf Cuff Links, Three Maple Leaf Front Studs, and One Plain Collar Stud.

Very patriotic, and very dainty. Made entirely of Sterling Silver, decorated with Pure Gold. A lady who has seen these sets gave her opinion that the would bring $5 in city stores. WE can afford to give them to 'Witness' subscribers who will send us two new 'Weekly' subscriptions at $1.00 each; or one new 'Daily' subscription at $3.00.

COL. SAM HUGHES.

The Irrepressible Canadian

BROUGHT ABOUT THE SURRENDER OF THREE HUNDRED MEN AND THEIR OUTFIT IN BECHUANALAND.

The most recent letter received in Lindsay from Col. Sam Hughes was addressed to Captain Williamson, of that town. It reads as follows:

Well, the show is over! With Capt. Mackie and seventeen men I have just concluded the surrender of General de Villiers and all his corps of about three hundred men and fifteen great ten-team ox-waggons, nine carts, tons of ammunition and thousands of animals. The terms are signed. Thus the war is over, except in remote corners of the Transvaal and Orange River Colony. After our advance from Griquatown to Reitfontein and Papkine, the work has been sharp. At Griquatown I arranged that the wives, daughters and sweethearts of leaders and others of the enemy should write them urging peace and giving facts re Pretoria, etc. At Papkine General Sir C. Warren sent me on free-handed to Daniel's Kine. Well, in three and a half hours my force—Warren's Scouts and Intelligence Corps—with Captain Mackie, of Pembroke, covered the distance, twenty-two miles, and had the wire in operation an hour later. Then I got instructions to proceed onward on a reconnaissance, again free-handed. That is how I like to go. Then a fellow is on his own responsibility, and feels it so; accordingly he takes far more precautions than if tied up by orders and cautions.

At Daniel's Kine the enemy got out so hurriedly that they left their Union Republican flag flying. I now have it, as well as the Transvaal one I captured at Griquatown. I wired for seven days' rations in addition to four I already had, and on Saturday morning, in a terrible storm of rain, sleet and hail, began my march of forty miles to Kiening, where the enemy were supposed to be. I looked at it this way: The horses were better saddled and moving than shivering in rain and frost, and so were the men. I made all fold the blanket Indian fashion so as to cover the knees, and with heads set facing the storm off we all went. I had neither blanket nor overcoat—only my light cape, which you have often seen me wear—as a consequence the rain dripped off the cape to the knees and down into my boots. These soon filling and the water getting warm, I was quite comfortable.

HUGHES PRAISES MACKIE.

Captain Mackie stood it like a hero. You may not remember him—as the long, slim six-foot-four adjutant of the 42nd, whom we met at Niagara last year. There is no better fellow than Mackie. I have had him under me, and with me, day and night, for six weeks, and a better-hearted or braver fellow never lived. In every scrap he has been right up with me, and as he says himself feels all right so long as I am around. The feeling, he says, is that if I am on deck the Boers and not we must do the dodging. Well, poor Mackie and all the rest came through the rain, sleet and hail for forty miles like heroes. It was a better test of manly qualities than a battle. At the home of a loyalist, Mr. Roux, at Mount Carmel, whose wife was formerly a Miss Fraser, a Scotch lassie, we were treated as not one of us will ever forget. That family did all they could to make our rest pleasant and cheering. Often afterwards would the minds of the whole party revert to Mrs. Roux and her family, and many a blessing has rested on their home from the hearts of the boys. I induced Mr. Roux, a British field cornet, to accompany us with his cart. My plan was for him to go on to Kuruman and get the Rev. Tom. Brown, another splendid fellow, an Anglican clergyman there, to go with him to the Boer camp and assist in getting them to surrender. These two gentlemen are deserving of special thanks for their valuable services, for though I had all arranged before they got to the Boers yet they helped materially to keep all smooth on the four days' trip back.

SLEPT IN A CHURCH.

At Koening that night we all slept in a church with a fire on the earthern floor, and were quite comfortable. All were glad that we had pushed on, even amid the greater discomforts, for our horses got oat sheaves and we got shelter. The next day our waggons came in, but by mistake, instead of having four and seven days' rations, they had only four and three—a mere mistake of an A. S. C. clerk—and we were not the party to sit down and whine and demand explanations, etc. On we went after the enemy, and at sunset were thirty-five miles north of Koening. I last night met three of the Boer leaders, having sent on a native with a summons for their surrender. The terms are all signed and sealed—everything to be surrendered unconditionally; citizens of the former Orange Free State, now Orange River Colony, or of the Transvaal, are to proceed to their homes, provided the district whence each comes is free of the enemy and is occupied by British troops. I also made special mention of a couple of fellows who claim to be merely trekking and not fighters, but they must be meantime treated as prisoners and prove their case at their district towns. I have not heard from our column since leaving Daniel's Kine, and I am now seventy-five miles north of that place.

(I have to leave off my letter here, as I have to go forward to meet the enemy coming in.)

LIKE VOTERS IN NORTH VICTORIA.

Blikfontein, June 23, 1900.—It would have done your heart good to have been with Mackie and me for the last three or four days. The Boers came in two and two to surrender. Well, just put 240 men on horseback, many leading spare horses, and behind strung out fifteen covered waggons, each drawn by from fourteen to twenty oxen, besides nine carts, nearly all four or six in hands, with thousands of sheep, cattle, etc., bringing up the rear, and you have a view of our procession. I had hoped the main column would have caught up to us in time for the old veteran, Gen. Warren, to be present at the surrender, but we had moved too rapidly for any column to keep pace with us. I had twice daily sent back reports to the general, and wondered why none came in reply. The first night I had those prisoners, the 20th, a runner reached their camp with the yarn re the capture of our fellows below Kroonstad, in the Orange River Colony, and with the further yarn that Lord Roberts was cut off, etc. My spies among them soon let me know what was going on, so I prepared for the emergency I saw approaching. The chief landrost came to me and suggested backing out of the agreement. I at once agreed, said our column would never forgive me for taking their surrender, suggested that their force retire to the position occupied by them the previous day, while we would advance to where we had also been, and two days later we would make their wives widows, etc.

PUT BOERS ON THEIR HONOR.

I also circulated a counter yarn as if I had got it from the General, admitting the Boer success between Bloemfontein and Pretoria, but that the following day our main force had captured the whole Boer outfit, upon hearing of which Kruger had asked to surrender, etc. I had not heard a word, but I was not going to be caught by them at their own game, and you see how near I was to telling a straight story. Was it mind-reading? At all events I last night landed my column of nearly three hundred here. Besides Mackie and myself we had only seventeen men. I did not let the Boers know it until our arrival here, but assured them I was not going to humiliate them by bringing the whole force up to march them back, that I would treat them on their honor, merely guarding the waggons with the rifles piled on, etc.

Really, Jack, they are a rather fine lot, and in our four days' march back I learned to like many of them. Of course, I never allowed anything to stand in the way of duty, but while I would shoot one of them with a rifle in his hand as I would a dog, yet once in my power as prisoners, I would, and did, use them like gentlemen. No man of our side in South Africa has been ahead of your humble servant where the bullets were flying, and no one has gone straighter for them or made them 'get a move on' quicker than I, but there my old sporting spirit comes in. I had no personal hard feelings against them. One fellow told me he tried to hit me three times at Faber's, but within a hundred yards. I had no ill-will towards him for it, but rather a feeling of contempt at his being such an infernally bad shot. Nearly all assured me before going to their homes that if I wanted a corps against Russia, France, China or any other nation than the Transvaal, they would to a man come with me.

The day before yesterday I rode 57 miles. The first word I got from my General was that morning at Coe. He said he was moving from Daniel's Kine to Blikfontein. Thus I had been 75 miles in advance. I at once sent Capt. Mackie on towards Koening with the Boers, while I crossed country southeasterly to this place. That night I rode to Koening, covering 57 miles in the saddle. Turpin was with me.

ASKED TO BE RELIEVED.

Yesterday we came from Koening here, and I can assure you the camp opened their eyes. The Canadian Artillery boys are all delighted at my success, and, indeed, I do not think I have an enemy or jealous officer, barring one or two, in the entire force.

I have officially asked the General to relieve me from duty, for the show is over and I want to get back to Canada. I hope to leave here in a day or two. Phillips and Turpin have been at my back through everything. They are fine fighters and good boys. There is a rumor here that the regiment is in Capetown and will sail in a few days. That makes the two lads wild to get back, and now that there is not one soldier in arms in the west or north-west of the Transvaal, Orange River Colony or north-west provinces, my mind reverts also Canada-wards. I forgot to say General de Villiers at the last moment backed out from surrendering and escaped after the agreement was signed from the Boer camp the day before they came in to me.

Thus far I have succeeded in everything here. It is a pleasure to me to have vindicated myself and my principles here, and to have lived through to witness the triumph of Britain—the Greater Britain—in her greatest struggle. My great object of years' agitation has been crowned with success. I leave Africa without having made an enemy here that I know of, with thousands of men and officers having repeatedly asked to serve under me, and without one single action or movement on my part that has not been crowned with success. I hope to be home in August. Farewell.

SAM HUGHES.

ITALY'S NEW KING.

VICTOR EMMANUEL III., SOLDIER, SAILOR, AND SCHOLAR.

(By H. O. Wilson, in the London 'Daily Mail.')

A new king has arisen in Europe; a young, intellectual, manly king, a ruler whose future deeds can scarcely fail to have the most important results not only for Italy, his country, but for the world.

Victor Emmanuel III., though not the youngest of reigning monarchs, is yet a very young man to be saddled with the troubles of kingship. He is but thirty-one years of age, and his only juniors on the thrones of Europe are Alfonso XIII., of Spain, who is now but fourteen years old, and still subject to the regency of his mother; Alexander I. of Servia, who is twenty-four; and Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, who is twenty. Victor Emmanuel is nearest in age to the Russian Emperor, having been born in November, 1869, while the Czar came into the world in May, 1868.

A SPARTAN CHILDHOOD.

The story of his early life is one of Spartan training, hard study, and struggles against physical weakness. As a child he suffered from rickets, and the plain living and constant application to study which were his daily portion, undermined his health to an alarming degree; but fortunately for his subsequent career, his father King Humbert, changed his mode of living just in time, and sent him travelling about the world, with the result that he returned in a great measure restored to health.

The Prince's early studies were mainly directed by Queen Margherita, who was always extremely intellectual. Modern languages (with several of which he is thoroughly conversant), the dead languages, mathematics, military history, and philosophy formed the most important part of his curriculum. Yet, in spite of these scholarly attainments, Victor Emmanuel is a thorough and enthusiastic soldier and a sailor into the bargain. In the army he is beloved, and has the reputation of being a strict disciplinarian, somewhat severe as a commander, and very exacting in regard to his officers, from whom he expects not only obedience and strict attention to duty, but what is of equal importance, thorough capacity and efficiency.

COIN-COLLECTOR AND ELECTRICIAN.

Even kings have generally a hobby of one kind or another, and Victor Emmanuel is no exception to the rule. In his case his tastes in the way of occupations for killing time lie in the direction of numismatics. He has a collection of over 20,000 coins, said to be the finest in Europe, and so devoted is he to this hobby that he has prepared with much labor a comprehensive catalogue and guide to numismatics, for which his own collection formed the foundation.

In addition to this, His Majesty is an electrician of no mean merit. Indeed, he has been called 'the only real electrician among all the present princes of Europe.' He is well versed in all that concerns the application of electricity to light, motive power, sound, and photography, and he was one of the earliest and most successful experimenters with the X-rays. Soon after that famous discovery he turned his apartments in the Quirinal into something very like a chemical laboratory, much to the disgust of the other members of the Royal Family.

A KEEN STUDENT OF POLITICS.

As a statesman, Victor Emmanuel may develop into a powerful factor in European politics, of which he has a comprehensive grasp and an intimate and detailed knowledge. King Humbert had no secrets from his only son, and the result of this confidence has been that all the details of administration and affairs of state are known and understood by King Victor Emmanuel.

His family relations are, and always have been, of the happiest nature. He was devotedly attached to his father, and only one real difference ever existed between them. This was on the question of the Italian policy in Abyssinia and King Humbert's relations with Crispi. Victor Emmanuel was no friend of the latter, and the despotism which the Prime Minister exercised over the King irritated him beyond measure.

It is related that one day, when the news of the great defeat of the Italians at Adowa reached Italy, the Prince of Naples entered his father's presence to discuss the situation, and, finding Crispi there, he openly attacked the minister's Abyssinion policy, and acused him of being the chief cause of the disasters which then threatened to overwhelm the kingdom. Crispi left on this, and father and son had what was perhaps the only stormy interview that ever took place between them.

A HAPPY MARRIAGE.

Prince Victor also deeply loved his mother, and the story of his romantic marriage with the beautiful Princess Helene of Montenegro shows that his was not a mere political marriage. In accordance with the old adage that 'the course of true love did never run smooth,' Prince Victor had many difficulties to surmount before he could call the Princess Helene his own. In the first place, the Czar Alexander had set his mind upon his heir (now the Czar Nicholas II.) marrying her. But Nicholas was not to be dictated to in affairs of the heart, and he had the temerity to fall in love with Princess Alix of Hesse, and declined to be a rival of Prince Victor. Then the latter's parents and advisers were not too well-disposed towards the match at first, but they came round and afterwards became much devoted to the beautiful and high-spirited girl who is now Queen of Italy.

A few words about the Queen will not be out of place. She is a brunette with dark eyes, jet-black hair, and a very fair complexion. She plays both the piano and the violin, is devoted to sport, and is as fond of the sea as is her husband. She speaks four languages, including Russian. It is entirely through her relations with the Russian Court that the Czar and her husband are such good friends, each having played into the other's hand in the matter of love-making.

A GOOD-LOOKING MAN.

In appearance Victor Emmanuel is decidedly prepossessing. He has cleanly-cut features, short cropped hair, and a moustache very like that of the German Emperor. He has a general appearance of determination and strength of will, and his looks do not belie him in this respect, for it is said the King has a firmness of character and a quickness of decision which are highly necessary in his exalted position.

Like his Imperial neighbor the Emperor William, Victor Emmanuel is almost impervious to fatigue. He can remain on horseback for many hours without tiring, he can go a long time without food, and in military manoeuvres, parades, and marches he shows unceasing energy and untiring zeal. He is an enthusiastic yachtsman, and has spent a good deal of time cruising in the Mediterranean with his beautiful wife.

Though much physical activity, much study, and a great deal of politics have been crammed into the King's short life, he has yet found time to write a sentimental novel!

Such, then, is the man who is to rule Italy. May he be as successful as his friend, neighbor, and ally the Emperor William, who succeeded to the throne at a similar age and under similar, though happily not so tragic, conditions.

The only European country which has a lower death rate than England is Norway.

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.]

A GREAT SHORTHORN SALE.

The auction sale of Shorthorn cattle, the property of W. D. Hatt, Trout Creek Farm, Hamilton, Ont., held recently at Chicago, was in every way a great success. It was one of the most important events which has transpired among stockmen in many a year. The bidding was brisk and high prices were the order of the day, the average for the whole day being within a few dollars of $800 each. The total proceeds of the sale amounted to $64,000, a large figure, and recalling some of the most notable sales of the past. This event will be of great benefit in furthering trade in pure-bred stock between Canada and the United States. The high quality of the animals will do much to promote an interest in the breeding of the best specimens all over the continent, and will advertise this country, where so many equally good can be found. The results of this sale will be to encourage enterprising breeders, and to make farmers generally feel the importance of improving their herds. This sale is another evidence of the value of the public auction method of disposing of pure-bred stock. Fairly conducted this plan is undoubtedly the best for all concerned, and its growing popularity is a good sign.

FALL WHEAT GROWING.

I am very glad to see that the attention of farmers is being called to the culture of fall wheat, and that although the great wheat centres have of late years been largely transferred from the East to the West, the growing of wheat is not by any means being abandoned. Wheat is the king of crops, and all farmers should feel an ambition to raise some of it. The North-West supplies a quality of hardness which is due to a peculiarity of the seasons and climate, and which we cannot rival at the East, but millers find that only a comparatively small proportion of wheat having that quality is necessary to produce the best flour in the market, and there is usually no difficulty whatever in obtaining the proportion necessary for that purpose.

I have many times in the 'Witness' urged the possibility of raising crops of fall wheat averaging not less than forty bushels to the acre, and it is very pleasing to see instances of this being done in the older parts of the country where the soils are commonly supposed to be more or less exhausted. A correspondent of the 'Farmer's Advocate' writes to that paper a jubilant letter in which he reports having cut a very nice crop of fall wheat this year, in all about 43 or 44 acres. He says:

I threshed 38 acres out of the field. The sample is good and the yield will be fully forty bushels to the acre. Variety — Dawson's Golden Chaff. On one field of ten acres I ploughed in a crop of green peas, then cultivated it and rolled at intervals during July and August. This field had 33 loads of wheat. Nine acres was pea and stubble, cultivated. Nineteen acres was hay stubble, ploughed early, then cultivated and rolled. The wheat was sown between Sept. 7 and 15, and the manure was top dressed after sowing over about three parts of the land. Half the soil is sharp and gravelly, the balance clay loam.

ROBERT NOBLE.

Halton County, Ont.

Mr. Noble adds a P.S., which I subjoin and for which I bespeak special mention:

P.S.—From my experience, peas is the best green crop to plough in, with the exception of clover. Farmers should pay more attention to this matter of returning something to the land in the way either of manure or green crop. Too many keep cropping till the land gives out, then they begin to wonder what is the matter. Old lands will not produce crops without having something in return, and the sooner our farmers make up their minds to this the better for themselves.—R.N.

Fortunately, good examples as well as bad ones, are contagious, and it is to be hoped that this good example will have many imitators.

The trouble in past years has been that too much land totally unfit for the purpose has been sown to this crop. It has proved unprofitable, and as a result there has been an outcry against growing fall wheat. But it still pays, and will evermore do so if the proper means are taken. Let the land selected for this crop be the very best available, and let no seed be sown until the soil has been thoroughly prepared for it.

TRANSPLANTING STRAWBERRIES

August is strongly recommended by many fruit growers as the best time for transplanting strawberries, and I have seen many good crops raised the spring following when the fall weather has been favorable, and the plants have been well cared for. When the plants are put out they should be kept free from weeds, and the soil kept loose about them. Much depends on a long open fall, and the plants being well protected from early frost. My favorite protection is evergreen boughs. They keep from freezing and thawing of the ground and do not hug the plant too closely.

HARDY CHERRIES.

It seems from the report of the recent meeting of the American Association of Nurserymen at Chicago that really hardy cherries are scarce in the Western States, and that there are only those varieties that can be counted on to stand the cold and bear a crop even though the thermometer goes to 25 or 30 below zero. These are the ordinary Early Richmond, the Dyehouse, and the Montmorency. Of this trio I am only acquainted with the Early Richmond. The Dyehouse is said to ripen as much as four days earlier than the Early Richmond, while the Montmorency is a week later than the Early Richmond. One of the members present spoke disparagingly of the Dyehouse, and said he did not consider it worth anything. Golden opinions were expressed of the Montmorency. Do any of the readers of the 'Witness' know anything about this hardy cherry. We have no lack of cherries that will grow in the fruit regions of Ontario, but one that will meet the rigorous conditions of climate above described would be a great acquisition to many parts of the Dominion of Canada.

MILK IS EIGHTY-SEVEN AND A HALF PERCENT WATER.

The quantity of water required by a cow must be enormous when the cow yields largely. Some cows have given as much as fifty quarts of milk a day, and as milk is largely composed of water, and water is also used by the animal for other purposes than that of entering into the composition of milk, some estimate may be made of the amount she may require. Water is in all kinds of foods, however, especially in grass and green materials, but it is at all times necessary that a plentiful supply be provided.

THE COW MORE THAN THE FOOD PRODUCES THE PROFIT.

The value of a good cow compared with a poor one may be shown by the test made at the New Jersey Experimental station. With milk at one cent per pound the best cow gave a profit of $49.75, while the poorest cow gave a profit of only 13 cents. With butter at 20 cents a pound the best of it gave a profit of $46.64, while the poorest cow gave a profit of only $5.83 for one year.

AN EVER-BEARING STRAWBERRY.

A French horticulturist has succeeded in producing an ever-bearing strawberry, which is said to be hardy, productive and of good size and quality. It is called 'St. Anthony,' and has been successfully propagated in a number of places in France, and will, no doubt, soon be common here, if all that is said of it be true. In order to have good late crops the originator suggests that it be kept from fruiting in May and June, by pinching off the first flowering stems. We presume this plan would give late crops from several of our more vigorous varieties, like Michel's, early, Haverland, Warfield and Splendid.

LINDENBANK.

FARM GLEANINGS.

During the first six months of 1900 Argentina shipped to Europe 55,000,000 bushels, against 38,000,000 a year ago, 23,000,000 in 1898, and 16,000,000 in 1896; exports first half of 1897 were next to nothing, owing to crop failure.

Permanent pastures are often neglected, and thistles, mullen, wild rose bushes and briars take up more of the ground than is left for pasture. I have seen thistles so thick in blue grass pastures that it looked as though it would be impossible for the stock to get through them.

The most promising method of preventing the injuries of the Hessian fly appears to be that of inducing the flies to deposit their eggs in young wheat, and then destroying it. When a third brood develops in volunteer wheat, this end may be accomplished by turning under the volunteer growth when the Hessian fly larvae are about half-grown; or in case no such brood develops in the volunteer wheat, a few strips in the field may be seeded to wheat a few weeks before the regular planting time, and the flies will lay their eggs in these, which are afterwards to be ploughed under. Thus the main crop will escape infestation.—Prof. C. M. Weed, in 'Insects and Insecticides.'

Old fence rows that are allowed to grow up with weeds and bushes as high as the fence cause the stock to break the fence down in reaching for the weeds when the pasture is short. This not only ruins the fence but the stock as well, for it teaches them the habit of pushing the fences down. After the fence rows have been mowed a few years, it only requires a short time each year to go around the fences on the farm and mow the weeds. If we neglect the weeds and bushes they will keep crowding the plough farther from the fence each year until we soon have fence rows a rod wide on each side of the fence.

A despatch from Kingston, Ont., states that Prof. James W. Robertson, of the Department of Agriculture, has gone there to superintend the shipment to the North-West of over a hundred car-loads of binder twine. The twine will be carried by steamers from the penitentiary to Fort William, and thence sent to distributing points in Manitoba and the

North-West over the C. P. R., a rate equal to that of carrying grain having been secured. Prof. Robertson will go west with the consignment. The twine, it is said, will be sold to farmers at actual cost by agents of the department, who will journey west for this purpose.

For years Ontario millers have been using Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat for the purpose of mixing with the soft winter wheats of that province in order to keep up the strength of their flour. The newer and more popular wheats, such as Dawson's Golden Chaff, appear to be deficient both in color and strength, and in order to effect an improvement, the millers have tested to some extent in Waterloo county, Ont., and are this season importing fifteen or twenty carloads of Turkey Red, a hard Kansas winter wheat, which is to be distributed and sold at cost to farmers for seed this fall.

No exhibition in Canada has as many special prizes on its list as the Canada Central Fair, Ottawa. For the 1900 exhibition, which takes place on Sept. 14 to 22, forty-five special prizes will be given, ranging in value from $5 up to $100. Among these are 28 gold medals, five silver medals, eleven money prizes and one special article. These prizes are distributed as follows: 19 in horse classes, 12 in cattle classes, one in sheep, three in dairy, two in poultry, one for milk test, one in honey, and several in the woman's department. These special prizes give the exhibitor a double chance. If he is successful in winning in the regular classes he is almost sure to come in for some of the specials. One feature of note in connection with all medals given at Ottawa is that each one is made specially for the exhibitor winning it, his name, address and what the prize was given for being stamped on the medal before it is presented.

TREATMENT FOR SMUT.

The following treatments are recommended by the Michigan Experiment Station, and give very satisfactory results. They are quite cheap and easily applied. Mix one pound of formalin with 50 gallons of water. Put the seed wheat in a pile on a floor, which has been swept clean and sprinkled with the solution. Spray or sprinkle the wheat with the formalin solution, shovelling the pile over, in the meanwhile, until the entire surface of every kernel is wet. Do not use an excess of the liquid or it will hinder germination. Leave the wheat in a pile for about 24 hours; then sow broadcast at once, or dry and sow with a drill. Corrosive sublimate treatment is exactly like the above except that a pound of corrosive sublimate is used in place of the formalin. Corrosive sublimate, however, is a deadly poison, and should any of the treated seed be left over, it should be burned or buried so that no stock can possibly get at it. As corrosive sublimate does not readily go into solution, it should first be dissolved in three or four gallons of hot water, and water can be added until the required 50 gallons are obtained. Always use wooden or earthen vessels for holding this solution. Dissolve one pound of blue vitriol—copper sulphate—in four gallons of water, and treat as in the other treatments. This quantity is sufficient for about 13 bushels of wheat. This treatment, however, is inferior to the others, as the blue vitriol injures the germination of the seed. Of the three treatments the formalin is preferable, as there is not the danger attached to it as in the corrosive sublimate treatment, and it is less liable to injure the seed than the blue vitriol treatment. A hot water treatment is also recommended, but this is also liable to injure germination.—Matt. Crosby, Agricultural College, Michigan.

PREPARING FOR WHEAT.

The old-fashioned system of summer-fallowing for wheat, requiring two years to produce a crop, has gone out of favor. It is, when well managed, an excellent preparation for the crop, but has been found too expensive, except in the case of land very full of noxious weeds and needing to be cleaned by such a process. It has been found that, generally speaking, as good a crop, at much less cost of labor, can be secured with one ploughing, followed by repeated working of the surface with the cultivator or disc harrow. For this purpose it is usual to take a pasture field or a meadow after the hay crop has been taken off, ploughing moderately deep during the month of July or early in August, rolling and harrowing immediately or within a day or two after the ploughing to firm the land, to conserve the moisture, and to hasten decomposition of the grass, which provides nutriment for the rootlets of the wheat when it is sown. The ploughing of such land for wheat fits in well after any rains which may come during haying and harvest, keeping the horses at work when the land is too wet for working among the roots and corn. The importance of rolling and harrowing immediately after ploughing cannot be too strongly emphasized. If the soil is hard and lumpy, the lumps are more easily crushed by the roller while the ploughing is fresh and before it has been dried out and baked by the sun, and if the harrow is used immediately after the roller the work of reducing the land to a fine tilth is effected with the least labor, and in addition to this, there is the fact that surface cultivation, especially if given soon after each rain, keeps the moisture in the soil and provides a congenial seedbed for the wheat when sown, which germinates quickly, grows vigorously and becomes strong to resist the rigors of the winter and the cold winds and the upheaving effects of frost in the spring. Where the land is in good heart, good crops are frequently grown on ground from which barley or peas have been harvested. In this case, if the land is ploughed the rolling and harrowing process should be promptly attended to. Land upon which peas, after sod, have been grown may be sown to wheat, if well prepared, and sometimes there is no need of ploughing after the peas are harvested, a thorough cultivating both ways making a very good preparation for wheat seeding.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

The young stock in the 'back pasture' or the 'wood lot' should not be forgotten in dry, hot weather. The days pass swiftly, and so does the water if a slough or ditch are depended on for the supply. Look to the water supply or you will look in vain for the money in stock-raising.

In the Shorthorn class there were 130 entries at the late Winnipeg Exhibition, constituting the strongest array of the red, white and roans that ever faced a judge in a western show-ring, and it is doubtful if the display could be much surpassed on the American continent. The prize list in this class totalled $1,334 in cash prizes, of which the Dominion Shorthorn Breeders' Association contributed $500 and the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, $268. The classification tended to a distribution of money prizes to the majority of exhibitors. The beef breeds, Shorthorns, Herefords, Galloways and Angus, also the beef grades, were judged by Mr. John Davidson, Ashburn, Ont. His task was a long and tiresome one, many sections containing long strings of individuals of wonderful excellence that would puzzle any but an expert veteran. That there were no protests and but few adverse opinions expressed is evidence of the general satisfaction given by Mr. Davidson's decisions.

DAIRYING DOTS.

More milk and butter can be made from cows on pasture than when fed soiling crops, but at the Kansas experimental station it took 3.63 acres of pasture to support a cow 144 days, in addition to about 3 lbs. of grain per day, while .71 of an acre in alfalfa and other crops was sufficient when the crops were cut and fed. The pasture returned a profit of $4.23 per acre and the land in soiling crops $18.08. But whether soiling pays will depend upon how much pasture land one has and upon the cost of labor.

If a cow which is in the habit of being milked twice a day be milked oftener, the result is not only more milk, but milk of a richer quality is obtained than was formerly the case. When the secretion of the milk is forced to go on under pressure, not merely is the quantity of the milk lessened, but, owing to this pressure, more opposition of friction is offered to the passage of fat globules and the rest of the solids of milk through the secreting vessels and ducts in the udder than when there is no pressure. It is for this reason that milk secreted under pressure is poorer in quality.

Cows are creatures of habit and the habits of their owners are reflected in their milk yield. The dairyman who milks his cows at a regular hour night and morning will secure an eighth or a tenth more milk with them than though there was a variation of an hour or two in the milking hours every day. The writer has seen this practically tested to his satisfaction on some large dairy farms in central New York. The methodical dairyman, 'as regular as clockwork,' came out ahead every time. Right now, at the beginning of the active dairy season, is the best possible time to put this rule of regularity into practice. Dairymen should make it a rule, say, to milk their cows at 6 o'clock in the morning and 6 o'clock at night. After this rule has been once established on the premises it should be like the laws of the Medes and Persians, unalterable, and respected accordingly.

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.

ETIQUETTE.

Subscriber.—Would you kindly give me your opinion on the following question: Do you consider it impolite and improper for a gentleman on meeting a lady, with whom he is acquainted, on the street or elsewhere, to gracefully bow without removing his hat; or in other words, is it contrary to the rules of etiquette to omit removing the hat and simply saluting the lady with a kindly bow? Ans.—The usage of good society demands that a gentleman shall always remove his hat when greeting a lady. Of course there might be very unusual circumstances—such as, when, for instance, a gentleman might have his hands entirely occupied in assisting an aged person or invalid—when he might be pardoned for omitting the ceremony and substituting a bow and smile instead. A gentleman also removes his hat when passing a lady who is walking with one of his male acquaintances, even though the lady herself is unknown to him.

EDUCATION OF CHILDREN IN GREAT BRITAIN AND CANADA —THE TROUBLE IN CHINA.

Subscriber, Santa Fe.—Would you kindly answer the following questions in the columns of the 'Witness' and oblige: 1. Which affords the best advantages for the education of the children of all classes, particularly the poorer classes, Canada or Great Britain, including England, Scotland and Wales? 2. What are the real causes of the present trouble in China? Are the missionaries, as some assert, the cause, or partly the cause? 3. Which is the Established Church in England? 4. Which is the Established Church in Scotland? 5. How many missionaries of the English or Episcopal Church are there in China? 6. How many missionaries of the English or Church? 7. How many missionaries of the Presbyterian Church? Ans.—1. The Education Act of 1891 for Great Britain provided that every parent could claim gratuitous elementary education for his children between the ages of three and fifteen. Education of children from five to fourteen years of age is compulsory for all classes, and elementary education in the primary state-aided schools is free to all classes of children applying for it. The curriculum of the primary schools, which is determined by the code annually submitted to parliament by the education department, includes sound instruction in the essential elementary subjects. Drawing (for boys), and needlework (for girls), is compulsory. Two class subjects are generally taught in addition, selected from English, geography, elementary science and history. The scholars in the three highest standards (V., VI., VII.), are allowed also to take two subjects, called 'specific subjects' of a more advanced character. Much encouragement is given now to subjects of a technical character. The Scotch code differs from that of England and Wales, in that it provides for the teaching of more advanced subjects. In England and Wales the state exercises as yet no direct control over secondary education. In Scotland the school board of a parish has control of the academies and high schools in the parish. In Canada the free school is everywhere, and the system extends in most of the provinces from the elementary grades up through the secondary schools to the door of the universities. The Canadian free school is kept up by a tax on all property in the district, assisted by government grants. It is paid for by all classes, and used by all; is, in fact, a method of social co-operation for obtaining the best educational results with the least waste of force. Educational appliances are very good. In most of the cities, the grading and organization of the schools are very complete, the danger, perhaps, lying in that excess of organization which tends to make teaching mechanical. The curriculum for each province is determined by the education department of that province. In all of the provinces it is comprehensive, and there is no reason why every child in Canada should not receive a fair education, or, if he has ability and perseverance, a really good one. All towns of any size have good secondary schools; the transition from the best country schools to the university is not difficult. Finally, the fact that Canada has been awarded the first prize in secondary education at the Paris exhibition speaks for itself. 2. Editorials on the Chinese question appear frequently in the 'Witness,' which discusses the subject at greater length than we can do in this column. Briefly speaking, the war is due to a violent hostility to all foreigners engendered by the rapid increase of foreign influences in China, and besides this, the Empress Dowager has, by her relentless persecution of the Reform party, made many Chinese believe that the time for a revolution had come. The Boxers have directed much of their hostility against the missionaries and the Christians, and this has led many to think that the missionaries have been specially to blame. Protestant missionaries have been satisfied if they could implant the doctrines and practice of Christianity. Against this the Chinese had little to say. They are tolerant of opinion, and when their ignorance is overcome they have no fault to find with the 'Jesus religion.' It has been otherwise in the case of Roman Catholic priests, who have claimed official status. The granting of this claim by the Chinese government has irritated both officials and commonalty against what seems to them another form of foreign aggression. 3. The Established Church in England is the Episcopal. 4. The Presbyterian is the established form of church government in Scotland. 5, 6 and 7. It is almost impossible to obtain full statistics of the number of missionaries under each denomination, as not only are British, American and European missionaries working in China, but many of the different denominations are also represented by several societies. The number of Protestant missionaries in China may be estimated at over 2,000. Fully one-fifth of these belong to China Inland Mission, undenominational. The largest denominational work is being done by the Presbyterian Church, if we can judge from the fact that American Presbyterians alone number 300. Irish Presbyterians are active in North China. Methodists are strong in Foochow and some other places. Of the two great English church societies, the C.M.S., the larger, has 200 missionaries, in the field.

LEGAL.

(ONTARIO.)

LINE FENCING.

R.S., Ont.—A and B own adjoining farms in Ontario. Neither have the bush cleared along the surveyed dividing line. A's stock have been running in the bush over both lots. Now B wants the line fence built through the bush. (Both A and B reside on their lots.) 1. Can B compel A to build half the line fence? 2. If so, what must he do to compel him? Ans.—We think A is not legally compellable to do so.

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.]

NERVOUSNESS, ETC.

W. M., Gladstone avenue, is advised that his case is not suitable for discussion in the public prints. He had better conform to the requirements at the head of this column.

ITCHING SCALP.

Meta asks for information how to make hair that is curly, short, and thick grow in length, also something to cure itching scalp. Ans.—The treatment that is efficacious for the latter condition will also promote the growth of the hair. When hair is very thick and bushy the effect is to keep the hair continually wet with a tendency to moistness. Dust also readily accumulates. The effect of all this is that dandruff, which really consists of heaped up scales of the skin, which are not cast off quickly enough, and dust clinging about the roots of the hair. This tends to hamper the growth of the hair and produces the itching of which you complain. The head should be washed about twice weekly with warm water, using spirits of green soap to make the lather. This is made by dissolving about three ounces of soft green soap in eight ounces of rectified spirit. The latter should be well rubbed in to the roots of the hair and afterwards washed out with very hot, clean water. The hair should then be rubbed dry. When dry the head should be carefully combed with a small-toothed comb, a process which should be repeated every night. Every care should be taken to remove all dandruff and dust as quickly as it forms. After each combing the following hair wash should be used: Boracic acid, two drachms; rectified spirits, four ounces; oil of lavender, four drops; castor oil, one ounce; mix. Rub this well into the roots of the hair. Vigorous brushing with a stiff brush night and morning not only removes dust, but it stimulates the growth of the hair, rendering it bright and glossy.

BROMIDROSIS.

Eno suffers from sour perspiration of the body; asks if it is curable and also if a hot climate, like that of Florida or Australia, would do any good. Is in the habit of using water freely. Ans.—Offensive sweat, bromidrosis, is associated with an excessive action of the sweat glands. The offensive odor is due to decomposition of the secretion brought about by germs. It is in a sense a disease of the sweat glands. The tendency usually affects the feet, armpits and genitalia, but may affect the whole body. Confinement of the secretions by thick impermeable clothing makes the condition worse. It is probable that little can be done to check the tendency, but much can be done to diminish the offensive smell. Clothing should be light, but absorptive. It is well to wear light woollen or gossamer underwear both on body and legs and these should be frequently changed. A cold shower bath every morning on rising is helpful to keep the sweat sweet. A good plan is to soak the socks and underclothing in a saturated water solution of boracic acid and after allowing them to dry putting them on. This plan is very effective for the feet and cork soles in the boots are also useful. The following powder may be dusted on the parts:—Salicylic acid, 20 grains; powdered boracic acid, 2 drachms; powdered starch, 6 drachms. Zinc oxide in two grain doses, two or three times daily taken internally, also will help. It is very improbable that climate has anything to do with the condition, so that a change is not advisable for that reason.

ECZEMA OF THE EYELIDS.

M.H., complains of the eyelids becoming inflamed and swollen. The eye feels as if something were in it. After this continues for a few days a yellow spot is noticed, and when this is opened yellow matter is squeezed out, in amount about the size of a pea. After this the lid swells more until the eye is almost closed. This again fills, and after it is opened again the condition gets somewhat better, but the sight seems affected. She is troubled a great deal with her eyes running when reading by lamplight. Ans.—The eyelids, from their position are very liable to inflammation. The affection from which she is suffering is very common, and called by different names. It generally occurs in people, particularly children, whose condition is run down. It is especially apt to occur after measles. Any exposure of the eyes to wind, dust or steam, is apt to bring on an attack. All grades of severity of the affection exist. In the present case it is fairly severe. It is probable attention to the directions.

about the roots of the hairs. The edges of the lids in typical cases are red, and sticky, and the lashes massed together by secretion. This dries on, forming scabs, and tends to glue the lids together. In the severer forms, small pustules form, as in this case. With regard to the treatment, the eyelids should be frequently washed with lukewarm water, containing one dracm of carbonate of soda to the pint. After this the lids should be anointed with an ointment composed of yellow oxide of mercury, three grains, and vaseline, two drachms. The edges of the lids should always be kept touched with this. It would also be well to pull out all the lashes in the affected parts. The eyes should be protected from dust or direct sunlight. Food should be nourishing. The difficulty about reading at night is probably due to the inflammation of the lids, which usually affects the eye to some extent. It is possible that there may be some error in refraction, and she may need glasses. The condition is curable enough, with careful attention to the directions.

SCRUFF ON EYELIDS.

G.L.E., asks for a remedy for scruff on the eyelids. Is troubled most in the mornings. Ans.—You had better refer to the answer just above for general information on the subject. Your case is evidently a slight one. Probably if you bathe the eyelids frequently in lukewarm water and apply the ointment above mentioned you will be relieved. Apply the ointment last thing at night so that the lids will not become glued together.

BLEACHING THE HAIR.

E.D., has tried Marchand's Peroxide of Hydrogen for bleaching superfluous hair without avail. Asks for advice as to use of sulphurous acid, and whether it will injure the skin or cause the hair to fall out; also how the preparation should be applied. Ans.—You probably have not tried the peroxide persistently enough. It ought not to fail. It will not render the hair quite white. Possibly the solution was too old. It deteriorates if left open to the air. You might try the sulphurous acid. This has to be freshly made, and securely corked from the air. It is best applied to the hair with a small camel-hair brush. We do not think it will cause the hair to fall out. If it is superfluous hair, this would hardly be a calamity, however. Sulphurous acid is practically non-irritating to the skin. Several applications of whatever bleaching solution is used should be made daily.

SNORING AND MOUTH-BREATHING.

We are in receipt of a communication from Mr. Arthur Cox, of Toronto, upon the above subject, in which he describes a simple device which he has found useful. The condition of snoring and mouth breathing is often due to obstruction, catarrh and other diseases of the nose, whereby the free access of air is prevented through the natural channel, the nose. In other cases, the condition seems to be largely a bad habit. When persisted in it leads to dryness of the mouth and throat, and a tendency to catarrh of the respiratory passages. Mr. Cox's device is very simple. It consists of a piece of thin sheet gum rubber, 3½ inches by 1½ and 1-32 thick. This is rounded off at the corners. It is used by placing within the lips and in front of the teeth. By its position it prevents air from entering by the mouth, and so compels nasal breathing. It does not prevent talking.

If thought necessary, a couple of pieces of thread may be passed through a hole in the centre, and tied behind the neck. It does not, however, seem often to slip. The device is very cheap and simple, and would seem to us to be very useful and effective in most cases, except in a case where there is an actual obstruction in the nostrils from some growth. We are indebted to Mr. Cox for the suggestion, and the opportunity of making known the device.

POULTRY AND PETS.

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

HARBORING VERMIN.

Rats, minks, mice and other vermin will readily accept all invitations to abide with you. They must have secure retreats, and if you provide them, they will be occupied. Remedies are useless unless they can be applied. Wherever there exists a pile of lumber or logs, or debris of any kind, the rat will be sure to put in an appearance. He can burrow into the ground and delights in getting under a floor, from which he will make nocturnal raids on the chicks. He can go where the cat and terrier cannot reach him, and the best way to get rid of him is to give him as few harboring places as possible.

POULTRY AND PORK.

The cost of the production of pork is less than that of the cost of poultry, but the prices of poultry are higher. The keeping of a flock of hens, however, is not for the production of meat only, as a hen may lay ten dozen of eggs before she is sent to market. There is no conflict between the hog and the fowl. Both have their uses on the farm, and as far as the matter of profit is concerned, the hen can compare favorably with any of the animals.

POULTRY YARDS.

It is not difficult to keep the floor of a poultry-house clean, but the yards entail more labor than many are willing to bestow. Plough or spade the yards so as to turn all filth under. Bear in mind that wherever you notice flies congregating your attention is demanded at once. A cheap disinfecting solution may be made by dissolving one pound each of copperas and bluestone in six gallons of water, and sprinkling or spraying the solution wherever it can be applied. Under no condition should any kind of filth be allowed without disinfection.

NESTS FOR SITTERS.

Never make a nest so as to compel the hen to jump down upon the eggs, for though she may do no damage for a while, yet she is liable to break one or more of them at any time. The nest should be so constructed as to allow her to walk in and place herself in position on the eggs.

DRY DIRT ON THE FLOOR.

It will never be a hard job to clean out a poultry-house if the floor has been covered to the depth of an inch with dry dirt. Not only does the dirt absorb the moisture of the droppings, but prevents them from adhering to the floor when they are dry. An old broom is all that is necessary for cleaning out a poultry-house which has been sprinkled with dry dirt, but if the dirt has been omitted, much scraping will be required. Over the dirt, leaves or cut straw may be used, in which the hens can work and scratch, and but little odor can be noticed upon entering a poultry-house that has been cleaned in the manner mentioned.

How many of our readers who have lost chickens from supposed cholera, are sure their chickens were not lousy.

LEG TROUBLE IN FOWLS.

E.J.H., Stratford, Ont.—The symptoms you speak of may arise from overfeeding on grain and close confinement in the coop you speak of. Change the diet, give range, feed grain but once a day, and lean meat, an ounce to each bird twice a week. The trouble may also arise from rheumatism, scaly leg, elephantiasis and gout. You should have 'The Poultry Doctor,' price fifty cents. Every raiser of poultry should have it. Provide shade, clean, dry quarters and plenty of grit. Feed less, and make the birds work for it by throwing all the grain in litter of some kind, or bury it in a sand heap and make them scratch it out or go hungry. Exercise is as necessary for fowls as for men.

S. J. ANDRES.

VETERINARY.

(Conducted by D. McEachran, F. R. C. V. S.)

STIFF KNEE.

J.P., Stromness.—I had a valuable young mare that got her front knee cut in barbed wire last September. She had apparently got over it with the one foot, and dragged the other one along, making a very nasty cut just above the knee joint, partly severing the cord. I had it sewed up, and kept injecting a preparation the farrier gave me, and kept it washed every day. At the end of a week the stitches burst open, and the cut parted over two inches, and I thought I would never get it to heal at all. I had to keep her tied up, so she could not get her head down, for over six weeks, and then I turned her out. She was very lame, and the leg had a large callous lump on it, and she dragged the toe, in fact, could not bend the leg at all, and remained like that all winter. This spring I put her at ploughing, and she seemed to improve. Her leg was just like a post when I started, and she got so that she could bend the knee pretty freely. I turned her out a couple of weeks after seeding, and she was doing all right. I had occasion to work her a few days in June, and then turned her out again, and for over a week her knee became more enlarged and quite lame. She has recovered again, at least, is not sore, but the callous lump is there yet, and she has not a proper use of her leg. Is there any way of removing the stiffness? Ans.—This case is of too long standing to be easily remedied. Nature will do all that can be done for it unaided. Keep her comfortable. If at pasture, see that she can get up if she lies down. If she cannot do so, she should have a sling to rest in when in the stable.

PROBABLY TUBERCULOSIS.

New Subscriber, Willowdale.—What can I do for a cow, 7 years old, which has had looseness of the bowels for a year? What she passes seems not to be chewed. She never chews her cud. She is very thin. It seems like indigestion. Ans.—You should obtain veterinary advice. From what you say about her we fear she is in an advanced stage of tuberculosis. She is not likely ever to be profitable to you. Get all your cattle tested for tuberculosis.

ECZEMA.

W.B., Essex, Ont.—I have a two-year-old mare colt, unbroken, that is spotted with small, dry sores on head, neck, chest and shoulders; she rubs herself quite frequently, and violently, as if there was irritation of the skin. She has been running out on pasture all summer, is in good order, and seems otherwise to be in good health. Kindly prescribe. Ans.—It is probably an eczema. Give her a pint of raw linseed oil as a purgative. Wash the affected parts in soap and water, rub dry, and anoint with the following: Linseed oil, ten fluid ounces; sulphur, four ounces; oil of tar, one ounce. Apply daily; wash every second day. Whitewash her stall, and anything she has been rubbing against.

INJURY OF SPINE—INDOLENT WOUND.

Farmer, Nova Scotia.—Mare, 11 years of age, two weeks ago took a weakness on right side. She has lost the power of both legs. A few days later the side broke out in a rash. She eats well; has colt sucking. Was working her before she took trouble. I have also a mare three years of age, which tore her fore leg between knee and pastern joint. I had a doctor, and he sewed it up. In about a week the stitches tore out, and the skin came off. This was three months ago, and it has not healed yet. Ans.—1. This is a case in which you must employ a local veterinarian. When a mare has lost the power of her hind legs, especially when suckling a foal, the case requires active treatment, for which newspaper advice is useless. 2. Your second case is also a bad one, which the local veterinarian ought to attend to. Touch the raw surface occasionally with a stick of nitrate of silver, and dress it with oxide of zinc ointment, one to eight. Dry oxide of zinc may be occasionally dusted on to the raw surface.

CHRONIC COUGH.

G. H. McG., King's County, N.S.—My horse had the distemper about a year ago and since that time has had a cough. The cough does not seem to affect his wind, but at times he coughs and raises matter. I thought he would get over it, but it still hangs on. He is in good flesh, and spirits. Kindly give me any information you can. Ans.—Such chronic coughs often follow strangles, due to thickness of the mucus membrane. They are difficult to treat successfully. Feed him as far as possible on soft food; shake the hay, and sprinkle it with water. Blister his throat with biniodide of mercury ointment, one to eight, and give him the following balls twice daily: Camphor, opium and digitalis, a drachm of each, made into a ball, with linseed meal and molasses.

CONGENITAL GOITRE.

Subscriber.—Would you kindly answer the following question: Calf when it came had swelled neck; is now about six months old; seems to get worse. What is cause and cure? Ans.—These glands are always large at birth, but naturally become less in size immediately after birth. Their remaining large is due to some defect in the circulation of the blood. Try rubbing twice daily with the following ointment: Iodide of potassium, 2 drs.; lard, 2 oz.; mix.

LIVE STOCK.

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

A SPAVIN

Ring bone, Splint or Curb will reduce the selling price of any horse 50 per cent. You might just as well get full value for your horse. Cure him with



Bony and unnatural enlargements, also all forms of Lameness yield readily to this remedy. It is infallible and sure in its effects and cures without a blemish as it does not blister.

Updike, Ill., Dec. 12, 1897.

Dear Sirs—Enclosed find stamps for your Treatise on the Horse. I can truly recommend your Kendall's Spavin Cure, for I have used it for several years on Spavins, Splints and Lameness. It has always given good satisfaction. I am never without a bottle on hand. Use my name if desired.

JAS. C. MOORE.

It works thousands of cures annually. Endorsements like the above are a guarantee of merit. Price, $1; six for $5. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for Kendall's Spavin Cure, also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vt.

Trade Mark Reg'd.



There's No Risk In Using FLEMING'S

LUMP JAW CURE.

It cures any case of Lump Jaw that is worth curing. Does it quickly and for good. Hundreds of cases cured during the last year. Easily applied. Safe to use, and sold under this

GUARANTEE:

That if it fails your money is to be returned. Price, $2 a bottle. Sent by mail upon receipt of amount. Illustrated treatise on Lump Jaw FREE to readers of 'Witness.'

TESTIMONIAL:

ANNAN, Ont., Nov. 7th, 1899.

LENING BROS.

SIRS.—Please forward by return mail one bottle of "Lump Jaw Cure." I have cured three cases of Lump Jaw and have two more well under way to cure, from one bottle. Find enclosed $2.00.

Yours, etc. JOHN C. McLAREN.

Address: FLEMING BROS., St. George, Ontario.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Some Reasons

Why You Should Insist on Having

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Unequalled by any other.
Renders hard leather soft.
Especially prepared.
Keeps out water.
A heavy bodied oil.

HARNESS

An excellent preservative.
Reduces cost of your harness.
Never burns the leather; its
Efficiency is increased.
Secures best service.
Stitches kept from breaking.

OIL

Is sold in all Localities

Manufactured by Imperial Oil Company.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

'AUNTY'S' REJOINDER.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In writing to reply to your editorial comment on my letter of July 10, I do not wish to appear in the role of a combatant. I have not the audacity to enter the lists with so distinguished an opponent. Still, if I were a man experienced in controversy, and not liable to hurt my cause by ill-constructed arguments, I should not hesitate to do so. For although you have many weapons which I would not have, and are incased in the armor of journalistic prestige, I would still be animated by the consoling thought that 'he is thrice armed who hath his quarrel just, and he but naked though locked up in steel,' etc. So I will only proceed to make a few observations, hoping that a more able and experienced champion may be moved to appear in support of the cause I contend for.

In your editorial you suggest rather sarcastically that my arguments in favor of Oriental exclusion are rather stale and threadbare. But I might point out, in all good humor, that what you state in favor of bearing the yellow man's burden are also arguments bordering on the antique. However, I wish to say that I did not mean to give the idea that I was enlightening the 'Witness' with anything new and startling. I still believe, though, that it is impossible for anyone to have a full grasp of the magnitude of this question, at so great a distance from the scene. And as I had always known the 'Witness' to have been on the side of reform, on the side of the struggling masses, and the fearless champion of the oppressed, I naturally expected to find it so on this occasion. All the good men here are with us, the reformers are with us. Was it not therefore natural to expect to find the 'Witness' with us? In fact, every class, faction and party in this country are either with us in sentiment or profession. No public man would dare risk his position by taking a favorable stand toward the Mongolians. He would be at once obliterated from public life. No paper would get a dozen subscriptions here which believed in preserving the country for the Orientals. The evil is so apparent that we do not even find the proverbial crank against us. So little argument is needed to convict that I have known unsophisticated new-comers to be converted in a quarter of an hour.

Not being a scholar, I cannot go into any arguments as to 'higher rights,' etc. I can only sum up my conclusions by what appeals to my 'horse sense,' to use a slang phrase. I see all the difference in the world between the 'Canadian Boxers' and those of China and other countries. All such comparisons, to my mind, are founded on fallacious reasoning. If virtue has no right of recognition over vice then I admit my arguments fall flat. What applies to individuals applies to nations. I believe that on the ground of our superior virtues over the other races of mankind, we have to some extent superior privileges in regard to them. When the Boers endeavored to exclude the British from the Transvaal they were endeavoring to exclude a race superior to themselves, a race more advanced, intellectual, generous and humane. One that would have improved by assimilation and co-operation, their government and national life. Likewise the Boxers (the Chinese ones, I mean), are trying to keep out our people, who are endeavoring to develop and Christianize their country, and to rescue their nation from degradation, and secure them in good government. It is a case of a bad people trying to keep out a good one. Show me a country ruled by the British which has not been improved and uplifted thereby. Or point out a case where British immigrants have not improved the population. When a British subject goes to China, he is a direct acquisition to the citizenship of that country. In so far he assists to elevate the moral life of it. But when the Mongolians come to this country an opposite result obtains. They are far below us in general virtue and improvement. They ask for a citizenship which they will degrade. They want to usurp the benefits of our industry and thrift, and long struggle for good government. We say, 'No; come to us as our equals and we will admit you, but not in your depraved state.'

Did not Jehovah command the children of Israel to keep out from among them some of those obnoxious and degenerate races who were their neighbors? And do we not see in that the aim of the Almighty to preserve the Israelites in those stern and abstemious habits which they had learned in the days of oppression, and those wise and righteous laws which had been revealed to them in the hour of deliverance? So, at this day, I believe it is the duty of all governments to guard their people from danger of being contaminated by association with inferior and less moral races.

But, Mr. Editor, although you advance much theory in favor of this immigration, you offer no suggestions as to what is to be done with it, or how to overcome the difficulty consequent on their competition. Theories are fine in themselves, but they won't compensate the British Columbia workingman for being deprived of his chance to earn a living. They won't buy bread for his children, or alleviate his social condition. No one will deny the harm that the Orientals are doing to the white laborers. They are swarming into the country, the labor market is glutted, and the white workingmen are casting about to find a country where they can get a living without competing with degraded races at a starvation wage. Surely you should suggest some way out of the difficulty, before you endeavor to prevent us remedying the state of affairs by excluding these peoples. A very vital crisis has been reached and we are threatened with a great disaster. Yet we never hear any suggestions from the anti-exclusionists, as to how to avert the danger. They are content to sit with folded arms and preach fine doctrines, while the house is burning down over our heads.

In regard to the bad moral influence that we fear, you say: 'It says little for the whites among whom they dwell if these are too weak to withstand the heathenish exotic contact to which they are believed to be exposed.' Well, perhaps in Montreal the people have attained such an invulnerable state of perfection that they are not liable to be contaminated by evil influences, but in the west we are still largely human, and, not having reached the pinnacle of virtue, we have reason to apprehend that evil will ensue from contact with less virtuous peoples. The Mongolians are admittedly very inferior to us in morals, yet you would have us recklessly defy the danger of association with them. On the same ground, therefore, I presume that you would have us import any criminal class available. Here I perceive, sir, that you have a novel and original scheme for regenerating mankind. By a sort of chemical mixture of the bad with the good you would hope to produce a comparative state of goodness.

As to the arguments put forward in favor of Oriental superiority in some branches, I know of nothing easier to controvert. They are wholly untrue, and seem for the most part to be founded on hearsay. I am one of those Canadians who are proud of their countrymen, and have concluded, from considerable experience and observation, that for dexterity, endurance and intellectual smartness they have no superiors as workingmen. I know of no way in which the Mongolians excel us. It is said that they are docile, which is entirely wrong. They feign obedience when they must of necessity, but when they are in large numbers they are insolent, obstinate and treacherous. True, they are industrious, but it is rather the industry of the Jew than that of the Scot. It is not that stable, honest thrift that is so laudable in our races, but rather a mean and miserly endeavor for gain for purely selfish ends. Then they are called untiring. Well, some of them who are in a condition of semi-slavery are forced to work long and hard, but I do not see much matter for admiration in it.

One statement which has been made wholesale, and which seems to have gained some credence, is not only built on a false foundation, but is very damaging to the reputation for courage and skill possessed by the Canadian people. It is that 'the Japanese are far more daring than the whites as navigators of fishing boats, and venture farther out to sea in rough weather, to their own great profit, etc.' On the face of it, it seems rather ridiculous to assert that the Japanese, who are not a nation of navigators, excel the Canadians, who are renowned for producing some of the best seamen in the world. I freely admit, though, that the Japs do 'venture out farther.' But the cause of their bravery is the ignorance of the danger incurred. As an eastern fisherman once exclaimed in regard to managing a boat, 'Them that knows nothin' fears nothin'.' Their bravery subsides, however, on a few years' experience, and the older heads are far more cautious. It is significant to point out in this regard that a very large percentage of the accidents—about ten to one in fact—happen to the Japanese. Probably the largest number of our white fishermen have learned their calling by the rocky shores of Newfoundland or among the tempestuous winds and turbulent tides of the Bay of Fundy and other eastern coast waters. In these perilous and treacherous waters they have learned discretion, and know right well when to leave the sea to escape the threatening storm.

As a Canadian, I resent the assertion that we are inferior in any way to the Asiatic races, but rather glory in the knowledge that we are the true and promising sons of the British imperial races.

I have noticed the recent discussion in parliament and was somewhat surprised at some of the views expressed. I will admit that we have against us in the east some very progressive and conscientious men. But I think it is because they allow their natural benevolent dispositions to influence them in favor of the Chinese, without stopping to consider that it is their own kindred and nation who are the real sufferers, and who are being deprived of the chance to work and live. They say that we should not fear this competition. But I put to any one of these gentlemen, whether we should not fear a competition, which, if we meet, we shall have to reduce ourselves to a state of poverty, carrying with us our wives and children, and giving up all hope of a comfortable future and a happy posterity.

Do these gentlemen not know that there are some things with which it is base to compete, and a competition in which would lose us our self-respect.

But the greatest opposition that we meet with is from the monopolists and Tories. I mean either Tories by their association with that party, or men who are Tories at heart, although calling themselves by some other name. Imagine, sir, the Senate being stirred up about it. That holy Senate, that safeguarding Senate, that infallible Senate. How shocked those perpetually honorable gentlemen were! One said 'The bill is opposed to freedom.' It seems almost too ridiculous to hear a body which has balked the legislation of the people's representatives repeatedly, talking about freedom. Is the protecting of our working classes opposed to freedom? Another senator is afloat on a sea of admiration because the Chinese of Victoria sent five hundred dollars to the Ottawa fire fund. Oh! the craft of these heathen. They are as subtle as the capitalist who dupes the people by great public gifts, while he robs them the rest of the time. This liberality, so-called, serves two purposes, it covers up a multitude of sins and serves to advertise. The Hon. Mr. Almon says: 'They are sober and honest and there is no immorality among them.' Well, if eastern people are as generally misinformed as Mr. Almon, it is no wonder that they have as little sympathy with their struggling western brethren. Out on these Tories! Why, sir, these are the very men who believe in caste in their own nation. These very men who are howling for equal privileges for the Asiatic heathens are the very same that believe a part of their own race are of a lower order, and are not entitled to equal privileges with the rest.

But there are men out of parliament, who should know better, who are opposing our reform. Now there's the Rev. Mr. Winchester (I hope he's not a repeater), who writes letters to the papers about us bad white people of British Columbia and our scandalous treatment of the Chinese. It is easy to see that he has never had to compete with them.

The Bishop of —— once said: 'The working man complains about working ten hours a day; why, I work seventeen hours a day.' 'Yes,' said Labouchere, 'but put him on the top of a London 'bus, and see if he wants to work seventeen hours a day.' And although I do not wish to be disrespectful to Mr. Winchester's calling, I am sure that if he would turn workingman and have to compete with these heathens, he would suffer a radical change of opinion.

He speaks of the old civilization of China. Yet I cannot see why that old civilization should be so much boasted about, when it has not advanced any in two thousand years, nor what right it has to look with contempt at more recent but far more advanced civilizations.

I cannot see, either, how he reconciles his account of the rottenness of the Chinese Government departments, at the time of the Japanese war, with his unqualified praises of the virtue of the Chinese character and nation. He says that the fault that they are paid lower wages in this country than the whites belongs to those who pay the wages. If I had met this assertion abroad, alone, I would not have recognized it as an argument. What about the right of the laborer to demand a higher wage? His assertion that the assaulters of Chinese go unpunished will not be borne out by the police records of this country. I have heard the story of the lady and the laundryman before, but it was a very different story than is told by him. I will not take space to repeat it, but merely observe that ladies are meek and gentle, and that the Chinese laundryman, when surrounded by his helpers, armed with heavy hot flatirons, is very often insolent. In fact, sir, he is a very different Chinaman to the dear unsophisticated (?) fellow, who keeps a laundry in an eastern city, and who is the model of the eastern Mongolian sympathizers. British Columbians, being only human, doubtless often demand too much of their Chinese servants, but I could offset Mr. Winchester's instances with a thousand accounts of the indifference and heartlessness of these servants. He says, too, that he works cheaper because he is made to do so. Who makes him? We have no laws to force him; he does it of his own free will. He compares competition, saying to-day it is the competition of the Mongolians and Galicians, and to-morrow that of the English, Scotch and Irish. We fear the competition of the former because we will not lower ourselves and degrade our family life by competing with it. But we welcome the latter because it is equal, and because those people are as good as we; and become as we are.

As British Columbians we resent Mr. Winchester's slurs on the moral life of our cities. Vice we have and plenty. Lord hasten the day when our citizens will better control their evil appetite, and strive more ardently to attain virtue. But that the Chinaman, who is reared with the idea that to cheat and steal is a virtue, whose vices are those grossly immoral ones which are universally abhorred by European nations, and whose mind is surrounded by a perpetual gloom of morbid superstitions, is much shocked by the irregularities of our otherwise moral character, is something that will not readily be believed. Mr. Winchester is wrought up greatly by our abuse of the Chinese, and takes a gloomy outlook as to their conversion. I can see very little alleviation for his despair. Their conversion is a hard proposition. The majority that I have known to be converted have professed conversion to gain some temporary advantage. Just how many years it will take to purge the Chinese mind of that intolerant and unreasonable antipathy to reform is a hard matter to estimate. But it will be many years before they outlive that righteous judgment God has meted out to them, for all those past centuries of blind superstition and wilful ignorance. I hope Mr. Winchester will cease to be the champion of a depraved and foreign race, to the detriment of his own.

In a late issue I see a criticism of my former letter by an equally deluded gentleman from Quebec, one Septimus Fraser by name. Mr. Fraser seems to think I am too well grounded in my convictions to be converted, but hopes that his 'rambling epistle' will catch the eye of some unknown genius whose heart is 'pregnant with celestial fire,' and be the means of inspiring him to seek the truth, and become the instrument for dispelling from the public mind this horrible idea of keeping our country for an enlightened and progressive population. In regard to hoping that 'earnest politicians' will seek the truth, I am in accord with Mr. Fraser. That is what we want, in fact, so that the eastern people will realize our great peril and their own. If they and Mr. Fraser would cease taking their ideals of Chinamen from the odd one they see in a laundry, whom they regard with much the same curiosity and admiration that one has for a pretty animal in a menagerie, and would see these dirty, 'crafty-minded beggars' in all their depravity and heathenism, as we see them, they would soon oust the idea of cultivating their immigration. A very short sojourn in this province soon converts the most antagonistic to our views.

Mr. Fraser launches out into a lot of pessimistic assertions to the effect that we are fated to be overrun by these innumerable Asiatics, that it will be a case of 'the survival of the fittest,' and that we shall either have to work as cheap or seek some other vocation. He does not suggest any other vocation outside of work, and I do not know of any, except we all turn lawyers. I might point out that the Mongolians have greatly outnumbered us from all time, and not having overrun us in the past, I fail to see why they must perforce do it now.

He concludes with a sentence from the Prince of Peace, 'With what measure ye mete it shall be measured out to you again.' I think this is very appropriate in support of my argument. Do we not measure out to the Mongolians commercial development, learning, Christianity and civilization? They measure out to us massacre and rapine. We measure out to them citizens who are industrious, enlightened and virtuous. They measure to us citizens who are ignorant, dishonest and heathenish. Have we not a right to a more equal barter. Truly, I am forced to exclaim in good Chinook, To sum up, Mr. Editor, I would say that although we may wish to benefit and uplift these nations, we are not justified in taking them to our bosom, with the danger of infecting and demoralizing our own loved nation. It has been amply proven that any country's resources will more than supply the needs of the population, if the principles of government are properly applied. Surely it is not our fault that other governments have not made it as easy to live in their countries as we have made it easy to live here. Nations are but great families and should support themselves, and keep within their own countries until they are qualified to enter better ones. So let us keep our own country free from these certainly unqualified heathens, so that we may insure ourselves and our posterity a great destiny; that of a great nation, uncontaminated by the blood of unkindred races, a nation of happy, united, and virtuous people. Before closing this all too long, and, I am afraid, tedious letter, I want to express the hope that any further expressions on this question will deal with the great practical side of it, and attempt to offer some solution of how the manifold difficulties are to be overcome. When the barbarians overran Europe, and took possession of the country, they made a liberal provision of the land to the inhabitants they found there. Is it not therefore reasonable to ask if any allowance will be granted to the white population in this province, if, as the anti-exclusionists wish, this Oriental invasion is allowed to go on, and overrun the province, as they certainly will?

Apologizing for taking up so much space, and thanking you for your former kind attention, I will close.

AUNTY MONGOL.

New Westminster, B.C., Aug., 1900.

THE CHINESE IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In recent issues of the 'Witness' advocates of Chinese exclusion in British Columbia, in presenting their views, appear to assume that it is a matter that concerns only themselves.

We are all units in one whole, and what affects one affects all, both as fellow citizens of this Dominion, and as fellow workers in the world's industry. The majority of us are engaged in agriculture, and sell our products in open competition not only with each other, but with the whole producing world, including China. Why cannot our British Columbia fellow citizens do the same? Is it fair that we should be forced to pay more for our canned fish and shingles (both sold here) in order that Chinese workers may be excluded from British Columbia, and that some should enjoy a monopoly there?

Writers on economic subjects should remember that in agriculture complete competition prevails and that its products may be changed at will.

ONTARIO FARMER.

NATIONAL CHARACTER, NOT WEALTH, WANTED.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In the 'Witness' of July 31 Prof. Goldwin Smith is quoted as follows: 'The imaginations of Henry George and his followers seem to be haunted by some enormous act of robbery, which took place in the past, and by which all the land was transferred from the human race at large, to the hands of a few usurping brigands. History does not record any such event.' I would ask your readers to compare these words of Goldwin Smith with the words of William Howitt (Cassell's History of England, Vol. III., p. 419.) It is a chapter in English history that should cause every Englishman to blush with shame. Ten of the great Puritan leaders had recently been hung, drawn and quartered at Charing Cross, their bowels torn out while yet alive and their quivering hearts held up to the mob. The body of the great Admiral Blake had been torn from its honored grave in Westminster Abbey and thrown into a pit in St. Margaret's churchyard. Grand old Oliver Cromwell himself had been insultingly dragged from his grave in the Abbey, his head cut off and stuck on Westminster Hall, his body hung on the gibbet at Tyburn. Cromwell, who loved the Lord and loved humanity, and tried to break every yoke and let the oppressed go free!

He was the true Defender of Freedom and the Faith,
When through the Vaudois valleys brave martyrs die the death.
He threw his banner o'er their homes and wrapt it in their lives,
And the Alpine summits sang the praise of the Farmer of St. Ives.
His was the wizard power; he held it not in vain;
He broke the tyrants' iron rule and lashed them with their chain.
Oh, the shades of earth's great heroes, in all their pomp looked dim,
When rose in Whitehall's palaces, our great Protector's hymn.

Think of it, workingmen, who voted for Sunday cars and supported the liquor traffic in the late plebiscite, these disgraceful deeds were not done by Englishmen who loved the Lord and remembered his Sabbath day to keep it holy, but they were done by men who, on Sundays, enjoyed bear-baiting and cock fighting on the village green.

But about this land tax. Howitt says that the large Saxon estates that William the Conquerer confiscated and gave to his followers, the estates given by the Plantagenets and the vast Church Lands shared up by Henry VIII. were all held under feudal tenure. That is to say that for every so many acres of land in the estate the owner of the estate had to furnish and maintain a man to follow the king to battle, forty days in every year. Also the king had rights of wardship over all estates of minors and collected their revenues for himself until the minors came of age. Besides this the landowners had to pay to the king sums of money called 'aids' when the king's eldest son was knighted, or his eldest daughter was married. Also, when the heir took possession of his estate, the whole of the first year's revenue, called 'first fruits,' had to go to the king. So you can easily see that before the restoration of Charles II. the expenses connected with the government of the country were largely borne by the landowners. By a disgraceful deal with Charles II. this burden was transferred from the landowners and laid on the poorer part of the nation. Howitt says: 'Thus did the aristocracy at one blow abolish the original compact and conditions by which they acquired possession of all their lands, the bulk of the soil of England. By this act they established that extraordinary value of their landed property, which has made them at the present day the most astonishingly opulent and powerful aristocracy that ever existed.' On this subject Carlyle says ('Past and Present,' Book IV., chap 1): 'It was a land aristocracy, it managed the governing of this English people, and had the reaping of the soil of England in return. Soldiering, police and judging, church extension, nay, real government and guidance, all this was actually done by the holders of the land in return for their land.' So you see, dear friends of the single tax persuasion, you are crying over milk that was spilt at the Restoration. For if the degenerate men of that age had preserved and handed down to us intact the land laws of our Saxon and Norman ancestors, the same principles would, most likely, have dominated this side of the Atlantic. I would appeal to the single-taxers to notice that it was not the God-fearing Puritans who so shamefully betrayed our nation, it was the supporters of a king who paid the English sailors in promissory tickets and spent their wages in beastly debauchery with those who had given away our national land. So that when the Dutch fleet were playing havoc in the Thames and the Londoner could hear their guns and see the flames of the blazing English ships, English sailors were fighting alongside of the Dutch against their own country. It is not national wealth we want. Wealth was never much benefit to character. It is national righteousness. Let us hark back to the sturdy integrity of the Covenanters. and the Puritants. An improvident, dissipation loving character will never build up a prosperous commonwealth.

J. H. REEKS.

176 Duchess street, Toronto.

THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

SUCCESS OF THE CANADIAN MINING EXHIBIT.

In the Canadian mining exhibit at the Paris Exhibition the most important mines of Canada are represented by large specimens, which make this department not only one of the largest, but also one of the finest of the kind at the exhibition. The prizes awarded to this department are twice as numerous as those won by England and other colonies. The collection is installed on the ground floor and occupies a very large space.

The walls are decorated with numerous pictures representing mines, their mode of operation and their picturesque situation. A large number of fine geological maps are also noticed, accompanied by geographical ones of the Dominion of Canada, showing the exact locality of the mines.

Every specimen is labelled and well classified and in order to avoid mistakes the different provinces are indicated by special colors, viz., pink, Ontario; brown, North-West; green, New Brunswick; violet, Manitoba; yellow, British Columbia; red, Province of Quebec, and blue, Nova Scotia.

What draws most of the visitors' attention is the collection of gold ore from the different parts of the Dominion, and specially from the Klondike; the intrinsic value of the nuggets and gold dust exhibited is estimated at $30,000. This collection is placed in four burglar-proof glass cases, protected by metallic covers. Two of the cases contain nugget and gold dust from the alluvial deposits of British Columbia. In the third one are specimens from the famous Klondike mines, which are known throughout Europe and are very much admired.

The fourth glass case contains very fine specimens of auriferous quartz from Nova Scotia. There are also on view specimens of gold-bearing ores, silver and lead ores from Slocan, B.C., copper ores from British Columbia, Quebec and Ontario, nickel and copper ores from the Sudbury mines, etc.

Canadian coal is also exhibited as well as ornamental marbles, asbestos from the Eastern Townships and stones used in the making of jewellery.

PLEASED WITH ONTARIO.

The Rev. John Gillis, of Murray Harbor, North, Prince Edward Island, is in the city, on his way home after spending a pleasant vacation in the eastern part of Ontario. He visited Brockville, Cornwall, Vankleek Hill, Dunvegan, St. Elmo, Maxville, Avonmore and Moose Creek. Mr. Gillis speaks highly of the prosperity of Ontario, and of the moral tone, intelligence and civility of the people. He was greatly impressed with the fine appearance and noble character of the Highland Scotch people whom he met in Glengarry and the neighboring counties.

A MOROCCAN JUDGMENT OF SOLOMON.

A quaint account has been received from Morocco City illustrative of the genius for patriarchal government which the young Sultan seems to be developing. A few days after the death of the Grand Vizier and the taking up of the reins of government by Mulai Abd-el-Aziz himself, a native Jew was assaulted in the streets by some fanatic. The shopkeepers, instead of assisting the assaulted man, — as by custom is their duty—allowed his assailant to escape. The Jew forthwith complained to the Court. On hearing of this, about a score of the shopkeepers and their friends made a joint affidavit before a notary that the Jew cursed the Prophet Mohammed and the Sultan.

His Majesty had all the parties brought before him and heard all their stories, and then read the joint affidavit: 'Was there a wedding in progress when this affair happened that all you witnesses came to be together in one place and see and hear so exactly the same things?' 'No, my lord,' replied the spokesman of the witnesses. 'Ah!' exclaimed the Sultan, and then, after a significant pause, he added, 'I would have you learn that the Prophet (God exalt him!) commanded us to protect and do justice to the Jews—and did so himself. Did you (turning to the Jew) lose anything in the scuffle?' 'Six hundred duckets in papers and coin,' replied the Jew, readily. 'That may or may not be true,' the Sultan rejoined, 'but for your fault and your lies you people shall pay the Jew half that sum, or go to prison.' And they paid it forthwith.—'St. James's Gazette.'

CANADIAN FORESTRY AT PARIS.

The Canadian Forestry Exhibit at the Paris Exhibition, though it occupies little more than 1,000 square feet of space, is made up of a very complete representation of Canadian woods with the principal articles exported from Canada in a semi-manufactured form. Of the 121 species of trees indigenous to Canada, 26 are included in the exhibit. The tree sections have been cut to show the grain and a portion of each deal has been polished in such a way as to show the natural beauty of the wood.

The exhibit is a collective one from the whole Dominion. The provinces of British Columbia, Manitoba and Quebec contributed officially, but the material from the other provinces was furnished by private individuals and companies, or procured by the exhibition officials entrusted with this work.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER

AND IMPERIALISM IN CANADA.

(New York Correspondence of the London 'Times.')

The general relations of the Dominion of Canada to the empire were probably never a more interesting subject than now. They have become far more interesting within the last few years, and still more so during the last few months. They deserve careful study from several points of view. But there is one reflection which even the most casual observer cannot help making. It was a piece of good fortune for Canada and for the whole empire that a Liberal ministry should have been in power at the opening of the war in South Africa, and that the prime minister should have been Sir Wilfrid Laurier. What course events might have taken otherwise is matter for conjecture. That—the mere existence of a doubt—is reason enough why both Englishmen and Canadians should rejoice that the matter was not put to the proof. Nobody questions Sir Charles Tupper's loyalty or ability, or doubts that he would have done his best for English and Canadian interests as he understood them. The doubt is whether he could have done what Sir Wilfrid Laurier did. When it came to a question of sending troops to South Africa could Sir Charles Tupper have put Quebec in line with Ontario? It all turns on that. The attitude of French Canada was not at first quite the same as that of English Canada. I do not mean that it was less loyal, but that its view of what loyalty required of the Dominion in that emergency was one thing in Ontario and another in Quebec. Who harmonized those two views? There is no dispute that it was Sir Wilfrid Laurier. He could do it, and did it; not because he was more faithful to the Crown than his Conservative rival, but because he was a French Roman Catholic, and because his influence over Canadians of his own race and religion was unrivalled.

England has long understood that she owes a great debt to Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Nobody has forgotten what a figure he was in London at the Jubilee, or how he was received. What he has done since adds vastly to the obligation which the whole empire, Canada first of all, owes him. Whether that is equally well understood in England I do not know. It is understood in Canada. It is much the fashion in England to speak of Canada as if she were a political unit. Her loyalty and her services are accepted, and rightly accepted, as those of the whole people of the whole Dominion. In that sense she is a unit. But there are parties in Canada, as elsewhere, and a country in which the divisions are not merely political but racial and religious, requires a great deal of skilled leading before it presents, on any great imperial question, an unbroken front. It has had that skilled leading from Sir Wilfrid Laurier—it is because of what he has done that you are able to think and speak of Canada as one in this matter of war. The glory Canadian troops have won in the field, the position of Canada with reference to the empire of which it is an integral part, have their sources in Canadian politics, and, speaking generally, in the triumph of the Liberal party and its possession of power when the crisis came. As so often happens, spite of Macaulay's well-known and well-worn theory, the 'causa causans' is to be sought in the genius of one man. Eliminate Sir Wilfrid Laurier and what would have been the history of Canada these last four years, and especially these last seven or eight months?

How much tact was needed for the task may be seen from the speech of Mr. Bourassa in the Canadian House of Commons early in June. Mr. Bourassa talked about a war forced on the people of England by politicians and financiers, very much as Mr. Bryce and Mr. Labouchere have talked. He was met by the loyal majority, Conservatives and Liberals alike, with groans and hisses and cries of 'Traitor!' To smooth things over, a Conservative member, Mr. Montague, called for three cheers for the Queen. They were given, and the National Anthem was sung, all members standing except Mr. Bourassa and three other French-Canadians. He is the member who resigned his seat for Labelle last November as a protest against the war and was re-elected. It has not been an easy situation for even the present Prime Minister to deal with; for any other it might well have been impossible.

They say of Sir Wilfrid Laurier that he lacks authority or the disposition to rule by sheer force of will. In the circumstances, it is a eulogy not a criticism. Nature and education made him a diplomatist, and not otherwise than by diplomacy can the heterogeneous provinces which make up the Dominion of Canada be governed. The task of Sir John Macdonald for the greater part of the generation during which, directly, or indirectly, he ruled Canada was less complicated than that of the Prime Minister of the present Dominion. Sir John Macdonald was a man of extraordinary political capacity, with few scruples. Scruples were to him so many political obstacles, and he swept them away. The political system of Canada and the faults of that system as a matter of practical politics, are a legacy from him. I make no comparisons. Sir Wilfrid Laurier is entitled to be judged as he is, and by himself. He can point to what he has done, which no man else could have done. Into the tangled maze of Dominion politics I have no wish to enter, nor any knowledge of it which would entitle me to discuss details. One must judge broadly.

If personal impressions are permissible, mine are first impressions. I had never met Sir Wilfrid Laurier till the other day on a visit to Ottawa. You in England are perhaps still too apt to think of your colonial statesmen as colonial only or mainly. The best of them seem to the observer as much Imperial as colonial—indeed, more so. The parts which such men as Mr. Cecil Rhodes, for example, and the present Prime Minister of Canada have played leave their mark on the whole Empire, not on South Africa or on Canada only. Mr. Labouchere, with that proneness to think evil of his fellow men which he mistakes for a knowledge of the world, reviles Mr. Rhodes. The Little Englanders generally, if they do not revile him, rebuke him in terms which imply that an empire is to be won or kept by strict adherence to maxims fit for the conduct of a Sunday-school or a conventicle. Sir Wilfrid is perhaps a less masterful personage than Mr. Cecil Rhodes, but he is just as much entitled to the abuse of the Little Englander as Mr. Cecil Rhodes, since he, too, though in a different way, is a builder of empire. The two men have one crime in common. They do not take the parochial view of Imperial politics, and each has contributed to strengthen and not weaken the great fabric which a few recreant Englishmen—and a great many Irishmen—would pull to pieces if they could. The parochial view does not prevail here. It was an American who described Great Britain as

A Power which has dotted over the surface of the whole globe with her possessions and military posts; whose morning drumbeat, following the sun and keeping company with the hours, circles the earth with one continuous and unbroken strain of the martial airs of England.

Mr. Webster was almost if not quite the first orator, the greatest advocate of his day, and a statesman to whom union, in his own or any other country, was the secret of strength. He was an American of the Americans, but never of that company, whether American or English, to whom the belittling of England seemed a patriotic obligation.

The superficial likeness between the men I have named is not close; what brings them together is an identity of view as to the end which they pursue by varying methods. Sir Wilfrid's talk is on broad lines; his political conceptions are not less Imperial than those of the ministers who assemble in Downing street, and a good deal more so than some of them. Not once did I hear a remark which I thought purely colonial in the narrow sense of that word. Canada first, no doubt—he is Prime Minister of Canada and her interests come first just as to any departmental chief his own department comes first. But who can now think of Canada otherwise than in her relation to the Empire as a whole? Certainly not the man who has done so much to draw closer the Imperial bonds which indissolubly unite them. The days of purely local considerations are past. Canada cannot forget England, nor England Canada. Sir Wilfrid does not narrow his mind; it lights up as he talks and his eyes light up. Whoever has conversed with many Frenchmen knows that they generalize; they all have certain formulas to which all sets of facts are expected to adjust themselves. They take logical views. They are not content to ask of a law or custom or piece of political machinery—'Does it work well?' They look for the principle in obedience to which it has come into existence. That habit of mind shows itself in the discussion of every subject, and with it goes a suppleness which prevent it from proving an obstacle in the working of the machinery. It is quite consistent with the flexibility which is a condition of political efficiency. All that seems to me true of Sir Wilfrid. He is not only more open-minded than the Englishman to whom England is the Alpha and Omega, but is sympathetic. That is why he was able to kindle in French Canada the flame of warlike loyalty which has burnt so brightly in South Africa. It is not necessary to cross the border in order to see that the Boer war has had an effect of lasting value in the British possessions of North America as well as in South Africa. Mr. Chamberlain is rightly credited with a large share in bringing about a new and closer attachment between the mother country and her great American dominion. But I should bracket Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Wilfrid Laurier. It required a high order of statesmanship on this side of the Atlantic to ensure the full fruition of the very brilliant and business-like statesmanship which has inspired the Colonial Office in Downing Street. And I imagine that even the Conservatives, whose strength is not in the Province of Quebec, would admit that without Quebec any great measure of success was impossible, and that it was Sir Wilfrid Laurier's leadership which ensured the co-operation of Quebec.

Sir Wilfrid's attitude to the United States would raise a very different series of questions, into none of which do I wish to enter. I repeat what I have before said. It is not the moment. No friend of either country desires to see any one of them put at issue during a presidential election. It may be supposed that the Americans have a greater sympathy with Liberals as Liberals, or with anything which calls itself Liberalism, than with Conservatives or Conservatism. Possibly; but we have not found the present Prime Minister of Canada a less resolute champion of Canadian claims than his Conservative predecessor. It was Sir Wilfrid Laurier who induced the British Government to recede from its agreement with respect to other matters in order to force the United States to yield to what the government at Washington thought an inequitable adjustment of the Alaskan boundary. The attempt failed, and the wiser second thoughts of Canada led her to accept the existing modus vivendi, under which the controversy is not adjusted, but adjourned. It need not, therefore, be thought that an American writer, because he is American, has any particular reason to take an unduly favorable estimate of a Canadian Prime Minister who has, I will not say prevented, but certainly postponed, the settlement of so many dangerous disputes between the two countries.

CANADIAN WOOD.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARD IN FORESTRY AT PARIS.

The fact that Canada has won the grand prize for forestry at the Paris Exhibition, is worthy of consideration, not only by those financially interested in Canadian wood and paper industries, but also by all those who believe that in natural resources, at least, Canada leads the world—that is to say, by all Canadians.

The Canadian exhibit of forestry products is not in the main Canadian building near the Trocadero, but on the other side of the Seine in a special building devoted to the lumber and fishing industries of the world. It is one of the largest and most attractive buildings in the exhibition. The Canadian exhibit itself is a collective one, made by the Canadian Commission to the World's Fair. When the commission was appointed the various provinces and the principal manufacturers of lumber and wood products throughout the Dominion were asked to contribute. The only provinces which co-operated officially in a practical way were British Columbia, Manitoba and Quebec. With few exceptions, all exhibits not officially sent from these provinces were collected by the Dominion Government. The private exhibits mostly come from Ontario. The exhibit is very well described in a pamphlet written by Mr. Macoun, entitled 'The Forest Wealth of Canada'; this is being circulated here, both in French and in English. It is to be hoped that it will be circulated extensively in Canada as well as in Europe.

The principal reason why the Canadian forestry exhibit obtained the highest award is that it exceeded all others in the variety of wood exhibited suitable for industrial purposes. At present Canada is only known in Europe as an exporter of spruce pulp, Douglas fir and white pine, and if it were known that coniferous woods generally and oak, maple, beech, birch, elm and ash could also be exported the result would be a very large market for these products. There are at present two great obstacles in the way of this extension of trade. The first is the lack of direct steamship communication between Canada and Southern Europe. A direct service to Mediterranean ports would be of equal, if not greater, value than a line of steamers running to Bordeaux as going more direct to where the market valley lies. The second obstacle is the apparent inability of Canadian firms to supply large export orders for any kind of material at any time when required. We need firms willing to discount the future for the purpose of competing against a strong but weakening rivalry from the Baltic countries—firms which will thoroughly study European conditions in order to take, in the near future, their proper share of European trade.

There are several ideas and lessons which suggest themselves to any one comparing the various forestry exhibits here. Firstly, one cannot help arriving at the conclusion that our timber resources (as proved by statistics published by the various Governments exhibiting) are of greater value than ever before, for while rival countries have in the past indulged in excessive production Canada has scarcely begun to draw on its natural reserves.

Secondly, no other country affords so good a field as Canada for profitable investment of capital in the manufacture of wood products, and a much more extensive trade with Europe and especially Southern Europe could be developed by a study of the conditions prevailing.

Thirdly, special efforts should be made in the future throughout Canada to lessen the destruction of this great national asset by fire, and the re-foresting of denuded districts should be undertaken in a practical way by the various provincial governments and by the Dominion Government in the territory under its control. This work could well be carried on under a system similar to that of the forestry department organized in nearly every country of Europe and in British India.

Fourthly, the demand for wood pulp will be the basis of a very solid industry all over Canada, an international market being absolutely assured. From a study of the information to be gathered here, it appears that every province in Canada is capable of taking part in this industry.

With the exception of Russia, the Baltic countries (the principal rivals for future European trade) have poor exhibits here, hardly what any one would have expected to see. On the other hand Russia has a magnificent exhibit which covers at least eight times as much space as that of Canada. It is very attractively arranged and no doubt might be considered the finest by the general public. It is only (as before stated) the actual commercial excellence and the extreme variety displayed in the Canadian section which have entitled the latter to the highest award in the opinion of the international jury.

A glance through the forestry building will show to what extent re-foresting is practiced by Continental nations.

Almost every country except Canada exhibits models illustrating the methods employed and innumerable statistics in printed formula are to be obtained explanatory of this science. Germany and Austria, especially, have abundant information to offer on the subjects.

SOME OF THE EXHIBITS.

The Canadian exhibit contains among other special attractions a collection of eighty-six photographs of different varieties of Canadian trees. Each of these is framed in its own wood and accompanied by a small polished specimen of wood of the same variety. This collection is the result of the work of many years on the part of Mr. Dawson, director of the Geological Survey of Canada and Professor Macoun, chief naturalist. It is very tastefuly arranged and accompanied by over one hundred photographs descriptive of the lumber industry in all its stages in every province of the Dominion.

Another prominent exhibit is a collection of forty-eight six-foot deals of the principal Canadian woods. One-third of each deal is polished, one-third waxed and one-third simply planed.

Other exhibits which specially attract the pasing throng are: A section of Douglas fir from British Columbia, 25 feet in circumference, cut from a tree calculated to be five hundred and sixty years old; a section of elm from Ontario, five feet in diameter, and a section of British Columbia cedar, six feet in diameter.

Not the least attractive unit in the collection is a fine exhibit of walnut sent by Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere, from his experimental plantation near Quebec. This consists of two pieces of wood cut from trees fifteen and eighteen years old and is intended to illustrate the rapid growth of this class of timber in Canada. Last, but not least in the way of noticeable exhibits, is a deal of Douglas fir 25 feet long and 4 feet in width—the best specimen of timber in the entire forestry exhibit.

The following is a list of the principal woods shown in the Canadian section:—

Basswood, broad leaf maple, sugar maple, red maple, black cherry, white ash, black ash, white elm, red elm, rock elm, sycamore, buttonwood, hickory, red birch, white birch, white oak, western white oak, red oak, chestnut, beech, aspen, balsam, poplar, black walnut, butternut, white cedar, red cedar, yellow cypress, white pine, western white pine, red pine, jack pine, black pine, black spruce, Englemann spruce, Sitka spruce, hemlock, western hemlock, Douglas fir, balsam, western white fir and tamarac.

The principal official exhibits are as follows:—

Dominion of Canada—Sections of trees growing in Eastern Canada, blocks and squares as exported, hardwood specialties, indurated fibre ward, clothes pins, eighty-seven photographs illustrating lumbering operations.

Province of British Columbia—Thirteen sections of trees, four pieces of square timber, eighteen deals, 140 pieces of polished wood, unpolished boards, flooring and wainscoting, shingles and tan bark.

Province of Manitoba—Sixteen sections of trees, 10 pieces of pulp wood, six railway ties and twelve pieces of lumber.

Province of Quebec—Five sections of trees, thirty polished panels.

North-West Territories.—Six pieces of lumber.

Geological Survey—Eighty photographs of trees, framed in their own woods; 55 specimens of tree sections with polished faces.

The important thing now is for Canadian manufacturers to take advantage of the enormous amount of free advertising they are thus receiving, to start an export trade in lumber second to that of no country in the world.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Judge Dugas, now a resident in the Yukon, has been giving audience to friends of Montrealers in the Klondike, and he has given them such information as he could as to the condition and prospects of those now residing in Dawson City and elsewhere.

Mrs. Labelle, wife of a well-known contractor of Montreal, let fall a lamp in her summer home at Ste. Rose on Wednesday night. It exploded, and the burning oil set fire to the unfortunate lady's clothing. She died the same evening from her injuries.

Francois Gingras, a street car conductor, while collecting his fares on Friday, was thrown from the car as it turned the somewhat sharp curve in the rails at the corner of Duluth avenue and St. Denis street. He was so hurt that he died on Saturday morning.

An electric lineman, Jean Baptiste Daoust, while at work on the wires of the Royal Electric Company near the corner of St. Denis and De Montigny street, on Saturday morning, took a fainting fit and had to be taken down by the firemen's ladder from Ontario Street Station.

James Baxter, the convict at St. Vincent de Paul, incarcerated for his share in the plunder of the Ville Marie Bank, has been examined by a physician outside the regular penitentiary medical staff, and it is stated that a recommendation will be made that he be released because of ill health.

Mr. C. Irons, of 100 Bleury street, was repairing the cistern of his house on Monday evening, Aug. 21. He was using a lamp. The lamp fell, exploded, set fire to a child's clothing, and to the mother's also, as she tried to extinguish the flames and save her child. Both were fearfully burned. They were taken to the Montreal General Hospital, but died there on Tuesday afternoon.

At the Clarendon Hotel, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, near Montreal, on Tuesday night, some of the summer guests were amusing themselves, when a large lamp fell upon the floor and smashed. The oil was instantly on fire, and but for the sensible action of two gentlemen, who took off their coats and smothered the flames, the hotel very likely would have been burned down. As there were many women and children in it, the consequences might have been serious.

Shortly before ten o'clock on Tuesday night last a freight train just entering the Grand Trunk Railway Company's yard in Point St. Charles broke into two parts, and when the front part stopped the rear part, being on a down grade and on a full headway, pitched into the front part. Five or six cars were smashed, their contents were scattered along the roadway, and traffic was delayed some hours before the block was cleared. No one was hurt.

The present little difficulty between the trainmen of the Ontario and Quebec divisions of the C. P. R. involves some eight hundred and fifty men, but it is hoped that a settlement will be reached before the matter assumes a serious complexion. Briefly, the men ask for what is known as a flat scale of two cents a mile for trainmen, three cents a mile for conductors, the abolition of the junior scale, and a third brakeman for a train where over forty cars are hauled.

Mr. Charles Henry Akers Davies, eldest son of Mr. C. J. W. Davies, well known in business circles, was drowned before his father's eyes on Tuesday afternoon at Lake Tremblant, near St. Agathe, while bathing. He had gone beyond his depth, and was not a very good swimmer. The body was quickly taken from the water, and medical aid was at hand. It was of no avail, however. The drowned man was 21 years old, was six feet one, and of splendid physique. He was very popular, and resided with his father at Montreal West.

The death of Mr. A. J. Flint, who was city editor of the 'Witness' some years ago, occurred at Jay, N.Y., on Wednesday from lung trouble. Some years ago Mr. Flint went to Jay in the hope that the air of the Adirondack region would help him. He rallied, and was comparatively well until a few days since, when the end came somewhat unexpectedly. He was very much liked by his confreres, his amiability of demeanor having gained him many friends. Mr. Flint was a veteran of the North-West rebellion, having served in Canada's crack regiment, the Queen's Own Rifles, of Toronto.

The Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company, which carries passengers to the Island Park, had a new contract with the Corporation of Montreal this year. The clause in the contract which usually provides for the carrying of the militia free of charge was expunged this year. The Montreal Field Battery, which went into camp on the island on Saturday, were charged fare in going across. This was a novelty. Lieut. Stephens, commanding the battery, went to Ottawa to see about the innovation. the Militia Department, which concedes the island to the citizens on certain conditions, at once gave its ultimatum that the city should pay for the transportation of the troops or give up the island as a park.

A VERY DIFFERENT TALE.

The Moncton (N. B.) 'Transcript' refers editorially to recent comments of the 'Journal,' of Montreal, on the alleged fact of the chief engineer of the Intercolonial Railway having sent the following letter to an official of the railway who had addressed a communication to him in French:

Kindly put this into English, as we are busy. We have no time to make translation, and oblige,

T. C. BURPEE.

After giving credit to the source of the 'Journal's' ready abuse, the 'Transcript' says:

'Neither apology nor defence will be offered by any Liberal for the letter criticised or the sentiments it conveyed. But would it not have been fair on the part of the 'Journal' to first have inquired before condemning? It is unlikely that with Sir Wilfrid Laurier as acting Minister of Railways at the time, or with the Hon. Mr. Blair, that any effort by an Intercolonial employee to restrict the use of the French language would be countenanced; but why should the 'Journal' without inquiry abuse a chief official of the Intercolonial Railway and describe him as one of the blackguards whom Mr. Blair has placed at the head of the road at Moncton? Instead of being a blackguard, as this Tory journal states, it happens that Mr. T. C. Burpee is one of the warmest friends the French-Canadian minority could possibly have; an official with the highest instincts and kindliest feeling and respect for the rights of others; a true gentleman in every respect. He is liked by the general public with whom he comes in contact and is a favorite with the officials of his department. These being the facts, is it fair for the 'Journal,' without one effort of investigation, to describe a thorough gentleman as a blackguard simply because he happened to be appointed by the present administration. Surely the lines of political cleavage do not mark the line of demarkation between respectability and blackguardism, though the 'Journal' might imagine that in the case of the editor of that sheet it did.

'The 'Transcript' is in a position to state that Mr. T. C. Burpee, the chief engineer of maintenance, did not issue the above letter, never signed it, had no knowledge directly or indirectly of its existence until his attention was called to the matter in the press. Mr. Burpee knows well that the French language is one of the two official languages of Canada, he is a warm friend of the minority, and would as jealously guard its rights as his own. It is admitted that the letter was issued from the department with his name signed to it, but it was issued in Mr. Burpee's absence by a subordinate clerk, who, to save himself the trouble of translation, wrote this insulting letter, placed a slur not merely upon the French-Canadian minority, but upon the courtesy of the staff and service to which he belongs. More than that, instead of being an appointee of the present government, one of Mr. Blair's blackguards, as the 'Journal' says, he happens to be an employee of twenty years' standing, and who some years ago was chosen as acting private secretary to Sir Charles Tupper as Minister of Railways. When Sir Charles Tupper's present anti-French crusade is recalled possibly the evil influence of that past association may account for the issue of that letter by Sir Charles Tupper's past acting secretary and the signing of the name of his chief to it without that chief's knowledge and consent.'

PROTESTANISM IN ITALY.

THE POPE PAINED AT ITS SPREAD.

Rome, Aug. 21.—The Pope has addressed a letter to the cardinal-vicar, in which he sets forth the dangers of the Free Propaganda of Protestantism in Italy, especially in Rome.

He observes that this propaganda is permissible by law, but goes on to show how painful to him is the situation resulting from it, since he cannot oppose the propaganda.

Leo recommends that the cardinal-vicar strengthen the work of preserving the faith, and he exhorts Catholics to unite in an effort to minimize as far as possible the damage caused by sectarian propaganda.

THE GOLDSTEIN MYSTERY.

ANALYSIS OF THE STOMACH SHOWS PRESENCE OF POISON.

Toronto, Aug. 20.—Fanny Helpert and M. Shapero, charged with the murder of Morris Goldstein by administering carbolic acid, were again remanded for a week at the Police Court this morning. The analysis of Goldstein's stomach and other organs has been completed by Prof. Ellis, and entirely justifies the view of the crown officers that Goldstein was poisoned.

THE INDIAN FAMINE.

NEED FOR SOUP KITCHENS NOW FAST DISAPPEARING.

London, Aug. 20.—The Viceroy of India telegraphs that the very general rainfall has continued over the most affected tracts. The crops promise well in the central provinces and Berar, sowing is active elsewhere, and the necessity for free kitchens will shortly disappear. Prices, however, are still very high everywhere. Cholera is prevalent throughout Hyderabad and in Bombay.

There are 5,688,000 people receiving relief.

POLITICAL CALDRON.

ACTIVITY GENERAL IN ALL PARTS OF THE DOMINION.

Cayuga, Ont., Aug. 24.—The Liberal-Conservatives of Haldimand and Monck counties have again chosen the Hon. Dr. Montague, M.P., as their candidate at the forthcoming general elections.

Kingston, Ont., Aug. 24.—The political parties are scanning the field for candidates for the federal contest. The Conservatives are putting their hopes upon either Mr. John Gaskin, manager of the Montreal Transportation Company, here, or Mr. Donald McIntyre, city solicitor, who was their candidate at the last election. The Liberals will put Mr. B. M. Britton, the sitting member, in the field, if he will consent to run. If not, there are several other men who will be requested to allow their names to go into nomination.

DR. BORDEN RE-NOMINATED.

Kentville, N.S., Aug. 24.—The Liberals of King's county yesterday re-nominated the Hon. Dr. Borden as their candidate for the next general elections.

WILL OPPOSE SIR LOUIS DAVIES.

Charlottetown, P.E.I., Aug. 24.—The Conservatives of West Queen's have nominated Mr. W. S. Stewart, Q.C., to oppose Sir Louis H. Davies, the Minister of Marine.

St. Stephen, N.B., Aug. 24.—The Conservatives of Charlotte yesterday renominated the sitting member, Mr. G. W. Ganong, as their candidate at the next general elections.

Quebec, Aug. 24.—The Conservatives, it is said, have chosen the following candidates in the district of Quebec:—Portneuf, Mr. Lawrence Stafford; Bellechasse, Mr. Fredette; Montmagny, Mr. Bernier; Kamouraska, Mr. Liniere Taschereau; L'Islet, Mr. Dionne; Rimouski, Mr. Taché; Lotbiniere, Dr. Lord; Quebec Centre, the Hon. T. C. Casgrain; Quebec county, Dr. Larue; Charlevoix, Mr. Simon Cimon; Levis, Mr. Edmond Dupré; Temiscouata, Dr. Grandbois; Chicoutimi-Saguenay, Mr. L. G. Belley.

IN THE WEST.

Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 24.—Vancouver despatches say: 'The Hon. Mr. Martin positively declines being a candidate for the House of Commons. He thinks British Columbia a better field for him than elsewhere in the Dominion. He has been strongly urged to go east shortly. He has the matter under consideration. If he takes part in the contest it will be as an Independent-Liberal, reserving the right to freely criticise the action of the federal government, giving credit where credit belongs and condemning it where he believes necessary.

Ex-Lieut.-Governor McInnes may likewise take part in the contest in western Ontario, as he still feels that an injustice was done him in his dismissal from the lieutenant-governorship.

IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

'A Liberal convention will be held at Revelstoke on Sept. 5 to select candidates for Yale, Cariboo and Kootenay. A few friends are urging Mr. Bostock to consent to nomination. He has the matter under consideration, but it is generally understood he will decline. W. A. Gallagher, of Nelson, will probably be the Liberal standard-bearer. Mr. Morrison, in the Westminster district, will have one or possibly two opponents. The contest in this constituency promises to be close. No action has yet been taken in Burrard by either party, nor will anything be done until after the Westminster provincial Conservative convention on Aug. 30.

The gentleman's name most freely mentioned in connection with Vancouver Island is Mr. W. B. Sloan, a wealthy Klondiker, who will run as an Independent-Liberal, he not entirely approving of the action of the government with regard to Asiatic immigration.

'In Victoria the political machine is again trying to arrange maters for the Liberals. The names generally mentioned are Messrs. George Riley, the deposed president of the Victoria Liberal Association, and Mr. Duff, a barrister.

'Up to date there is anything but unanimity in the ranks of the Liberal party. The Conservatives are likewise known to be disturbed, but what the outcome will be when the election arrives is exceedingly doubtful and problematic.'

SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

Lord Roberts and His Generals Marched Upon the Boer Remnant.

DE WETT'S COMMANDO SCATTERED — HIS TRANSPORT WAS CAPTURED.

Boer Activity in Natal — General Hamilton's Success, and General Baden-Powell's Capture.

South African war despatches of last Tuesday afternoon showed that new drafts to fill regiments in South Africa were being made up at Aldershot, so that Lord Roberts's well-seasoned army will remain in Africa for a time yet. It is a very convenient spot for service in Madagascar, China or elsewhere if circumstances should require it. Very probably as far as home defence is concerned the British volunteer will not be held in such contempt as he has been by the regular authorities, who have learned by the South African war what the colonial volunteers can do. The British volunteers ought to be able to do at least as well for defence of British homes as the colonial troops have done in vindication of British honor. General De Wett, who had bivouacked fifteen miles from Pretoria, was attacked by Colonel Mahon, who led the northward Mafeking relief column, and the fight was quite brisk, though the result was not stated. It is believed that De Wett's demand for Baden-Powell's surrender was merely a ruse to gain information, and that, finding that Commando Nek was so strongly held, he resumed his northward march. A Lorenzo Marquez despatch of Aug. 18 stated that General De Wett had turned upon the pursuing British, and had defeated them and captured 4,000 men. Boer stories are not so trustworthy as they were at the outset of the war, or this would cause great uneasiness. A Paris despatch states that the French are greatly delighted at De Wett's escape from Lord Kitchener's forces, forgetting that the latter chased Delarey and his commandos out of the vicinity of Colonel Hoare's forces at Elands River, and prevented him from forming a junction with De Wett's men, who are being very closely looked to. A Boer Hollander, a deserter at Lorenzo Marquez from Botha's forces, is credited with saying that the Boer burghers were deserting in batches, and that the main body of Botha's men at the front were mainly Frenchmen, Hollanders, Germans or Irishmen. Mr. Kruger exhorted his burghers at Machadodorp to fight on and lure the enemy into range of their rifles, and then shoot them down. In this way they would ultimately triumph and retain their independence. General Botha is said to have declared the proclamation of Mr. Kruger unnecessary, that the Boer burghers would fight together, and that he would not surrender, like Cronje. Lord Roberts's proclamation was highly praised in London—a piece of harsh practice forced upon him by the Boers who regarded neither their oaths of neutrality nor the leniency of their conquerors. Colonel Drury, with a battery of Canadian artillery, is in General Baden-Powell's command.

South African war news on Wednesday was the same old story of desultory fighting and movements of troops. In a reconnaissance near Ventersburg two of the British were wounded and Lieutenants Spedding, Davenport, Surtees and Watson, with twenty-four men were missing. General Hamilton had crossed the Crocodile River, and General Baden-Powell and Colonel Paget had engaged the Boers who were asisting De Wett, with the result that Lieutenant Flower and one man were killed and Lieutenant Kirby and six men wounded. A previous despatch noted the driving of the Boers from their position at Buffel's Hoek where three were killed and nine wounded. Commandant Swartz was severely wounded. Paget is mentioned in this earlier despatch as having occupied Waterfall and having had five wounded in chasing out the Boers, while Colonel Mahon's forces, which had engaged General De Wett, captured two waggons and took several Boer prisoners. Mr. Kruger is described as having improved in health very much by his outing at Watervalbonder. He has cropped his beard and civilized himself in appearance generally. Major Eybart, in Paris, who has returned from the Transvaal, appeals for help for a number of starving Frenchmen who have had their stomach-full of fighting against the British and who want now to get back to France, glad to run away as far as possible from British bayonets. He adds to his appeal: 'They have reflected honor on the French name, and their heroism has seconded the Boers in their marvellous resistance.' General Oosthuizen, a Boer commander, is reported to have died of his wounds near Krugersdorp. General Barton offered him medical treatment and sent Dr. Buron to attend him, but the doctor's offer to take him to the British hospital was refused.

Thursday's despatches from South Africa showed that General De Wett, the man who burns and destroys soldiers' letters, did not have all his own way in his flight, but that he had been so pounded that he had to abandon his guns, and he lost most of his burghers from desertion. Lord Roberts states that on finding he could not make his way east, General De Wett recrossed the Magliesburg Mountains with the intention of trying to regain the Orange River Colony. Ex-President Steyn, with a small bodyguard, had crossed Pinaar's River on his way to join Mr. Kruger at Machadodorp. Pinaar's River is north of Pretoria, and it may turn out that Mr. Steyn will succeed in getting through only to fall into the hands of the troops who are now seeking to envelop Mr. Kruger and General Botha. If all could be captured at once, the war would be a thing of the past. General Lord Roberts also reports that he learns from a despatch by Colonel Paget that General Baden-Powell had engaged Gen. Grobler's rear guard all Tuesday, Aug. 21, and had driven Grobler back east of Pinaars River. The general had occupied Pinaars's railway station. During the progress of the fight the advance guard of each force galloped into the other, and the Rhodesians lost Colonel Spreckley and four men killed and seven wounded. Many of the Boers were also killed and others wounded. They were at Cypher Kraal on Wednesday morning, with Colonels Plumer and Hickman in close pursuit. Boers are now marauding in Natal and blowing up the railway. It is quite probable that they will invite the same fate to Boer burghers and sympathizers there that has come to Boers in the raided military districts of the Transvaal—their farmhouses burned down within a radius of ten miles. It is the destruction of the Transvaal property that will bring the Transvaal Boers to their senses—they have had so little of it in comparison with the ruin the Boer army has worked in the Orange River Colony and Natal.

South African war despatches of Friday showed that General Baden Powell, so far from having in any way been hampered by De Wett's army, has been moving rapidly along the railway northwards to Pietersburg, where the railway from Pretoria terminates. On Thursday he captured the garrison at Warmbad, twenty-seven miles north of Pinaar's River station. Here he took twenty-five prisoners and a German artillery officer, besides releasing about a hundred British prisoners. People in Pietersberg are almost all British and there are many English miners along the line of the railway. Lord Roberts reported that General Rundle had discovered a large store of ammunition buried in the Koomati river valley. There must have been a mistake in the name here, as General Rundle is understood to be in the Harrismith region. Probably some of General Buller's people found the Boer cache, for they are in the Koomati River direction and were only a few miles from Belfast on Wednesday. A Pretoria despatch states that the Boers had revived in the south-west portion of the Transvaal, and had reappointed Boer officials in Zecrust, Klerksdorp and Rustenburg. Several commandos were said to be operating from Lictenberg with designs upon Mafeking or Vryburg, while there is a Boer force eighteen miles north of Mafeking. General French is encamped at Blesboek Farm, about twenty miles from Machadodorp. A Durban despatch of Aug. 23 stated that a food and passenger train had been wrecked in Natal, north of Glencoe, where the line had been torn up for over a hundred yards. All the Dutch officials of Harrismith were sent to Ladysmith and the Harrismith burghers are to be sent from Durban on the 'Catalonia.' The transports 'Dilwara' and 'Mongolian' have left Capetown for Ceylon with prisoners. The storm in Great Britain over the exposure of the treasonable letters of Dr. Gavin Brown Clark, M.P. for Caithness, and others was fierce. Dr. Clark will be remembered by 'Witness' readers as the companion of General and Mrs. Joubert when they visited Canada some ten years ago. Dr. Clark was mobbed and maltreated by some of his constituents on Wednesday, and was only saved from further harm by the drawn revolver of a friend.

WON THE QUEEN'S SCARF.

CONSPICUOUS BRAVERY OF PRIVATE THOMPSON, OF THE FIRST CANADIAN CONTINGENT.

Ottawa, Aug. 23.—Private R. R. Thompson, of D Company, first Canadian contingent, it is understood, is the Canadian who has received one of the Queen's scarfs for conspicuous bravery in South Africa. Her Majesty knitted four of these scarfs, one to go to a member of each of the four different colonial contingents in South Africa for conspicuous bravery.

Private Thompson is a native of Ireland, and son of a large confectionery manufacturer in Dublin. Some years ago he was in South Africa in the government service. He afterwards came to Canada, and for some time last fall was a guest at the Grand Union Hotel here. Shortly before the first Canadian contingent was raised he was in Buffalo, N.Y., on a visit to friends, but as soon as he heard of the troops from Canada going to fight the Boers, he returned to Ottawa and enlisted in D Company. Mr. Thompson is about twenty-three years of age. It is presumed here that the act which won the scarf was Private Thompson's rescue of a wounded companion at Paardeberg. He rushed from the trenches and in a hail of bullets carried to safety a soldier who had been wounded and was lying quite a distance from the trenches and exposed to a Boer fire.

ERMATINGER RELEASED.

Ottawa Aug. 21.—A cablegram has been received from Sir Alfred Milner announcing that Private Ermatinger, son of Judge Ermatinger, Canadian Mounted Rifles, who was captured by the Boers in the last week of June, has been released.

Pte. Ermatinger was a member of the North-West Mounted Police, and is a son of Judge Ermatinger, of St. Thomas, Ont.

CANADIANS INVALIDED.

NAMES OF THE MEN WHO SAILED YESTERDAY PER SS. 'TUNISIAN.'

Toronto, Aug. 23.—An 'Evening Telegram's' special cable to-day says :—

London, Aug. 23.—The following is a list of the Canadian invalided soldiers who sailed on the 'Tunisian' to-day for Montreal:—

First Canadian Contingent—7049, Pte. C. W. Gamble, 5th Regiment C. A.; 7071, Pte. A. S. Mackie, 5th Regiment C. A.; 7678, Pte. J. O'Brien, 1st Prince of Wales Fusiliers ; 7828, Pte. J. Grecia, 62nd St. John Fusiliers; 7518, Pte. W. A. Martin, 43rd Ottawa and Carleton Rifles; 7332, Pte. F. Cuthbert, 10th Royal Grenadiers; 7333, Pte. A. Dangerfield, 10th Royal Grenadiers ; 7025, Pte. W. Booking, 5th Regiment C. A.; 8004, Corp. Fred. W. Withers, 3rd Regiment C.A.

Following are from the Canadian Mounted Rifles—158, Pte. W. V. Elliott, D.Y.R.C. Hussars ; 11, Corp. J. W. Cartwright, 2nd Dragoons ; 308, Pte. James R. Taylor, North-West Mounted Police ; 117, Pte. G. R. Sweeney, C Field Battery, Toronto.

ANOTHER LIST.

Ottawa, Aug. 23.—The list of Canadians invalided to England, accompanying Lieut.-Colonel Otter's last report, included some now returning to Canada, and the following :

A Company—7006, Sergt. L. Ingram, 90th; 7005, Corp. W. F. Fowler, 90th; 7057, G. Hutchings, 6th ; 7125, C. J. Miller, draft; 7041, J. Dixon, 5th R.C.A.

B Company—7217, A. Marshall, 22nd; 7216, A. McMurphy, 26th; 3246, C. B. Thomson, R.C.A.; 7248, E. Taylor, 1st Hussars.

C Co.—7333, A Dangerfield, 10th; 7332, F. Cuthbert, 10th.

D Co.—8004, G. T. Padmore, R. C. R. I.

E Company.—7678, J. O'Brien, 1st P. W. F.; 7725, F. W. McNaughton, draft; 7622, Corp. Downey.

F Company—7835, J. H. Robertson, 62nd, St. John ; 7844, J. W. Cloutier, 80th; 7890, P. Russell, draft ; 6579, H. P. McLaughlin, R.C.R.I.

G Company—7942, C. L. Jenkins, 3rd R. C. A.; 7928, M. Foster, 62nd, St. John ; 7987, F. W. Sprague, 3rd R.C. A.; 7997, T. G. Walker, 71st.

H Company—8072, James Drake, 63rd Halifax ; 8136, W. Oxley, 93rd; 8132, H. A. McDougall, 5th Royal Scots ; 8188, J. D. Nicholson, draft; 8088, G. G. Farrell, D.L.I.; 8191, H. G. Brown, draft.

SERGT. BARNES'S CURIOUS STORY.

Toronto, Aug. 22.—An 'Evening Telegram's' special cable to-day, dated London, Aug. 22, says : 'Sergt. Barnes, of the New South Wales Mounted Rifles, is in the city. In an interview with a representative of the 'Daily Chronicle,' referring to Lord Roberts's colonial bodyguard on his entering Bloemfontein, he says : "I am afraid that then, as on other occasions, Tommy Atkins was somewhat jealous. There were times when the Australian and Canadian men had to band themselves together for mutual protection from the imperial troops."'

COL. OTTER'S REPORT.

EFFECTIVE STRENGTH OF THE FIRST CONTINGENT REDUCED TO LESS THAN HALF.

Ottawa, Aug. 25.—The latest report from Colonel Otter, dated Springs, July 13, states: 'The regiment has been reinforced by some 300 of the 8th Mounted Infantry. On July 8 a party of two subalterns and 60 non-coms. and men were detailed for duty with the armored train. The health of officers and men has been very good since coming to this station, and so far as I can gather those in hospital in different parts of the country are improving. 7208, Pte. G. W. Leonard died of wounds received on May 10 at Sand river.'

Pte. Cole is reported as having rejoined the regiment. 'This was the man,' says Colonel Otter, 'to whom Her Majesty spoke when in hospital, and who was said to have reported himself as wounded at Sunnyside on Jan. 1, and to have given an exaggerated account of that action. On his rejoining, I questioned him upon the subject, and he solemnly avers that he made no such statements as were imputed to him, and the report made by the newspapers was entirely false.

'While some four weeks ago there seemed a strong probability of the early closing of the war, it now looks as if it might continue for several weeks or even longer. If such proves to be the case I should be glad to receive instructions as to the re-engagement of officers and men for a further period.

'The strength of the regiment in South Africa on July 13 was 874, 2 officers and 198 men having been invalided to England. The effective strength had fallen to 443. Major MacDougall was on staff duty at Capetown, Captain Denison had been seconded, Surgeon-Captain Fiset on line of communication, Captain Rogers on duty at Bloemfontein; Lieutenant Laybern is supply officer for the cavalry brigade, Lieutenant Caldwell is intelligence officer at Capetown; Lieutenants Hodgins and Armstrong are on the Imperial military railways at Johannesburg.

'Captain Barker rejoined the regiment from sick leave on July 10, and Lieutenants Mason and Kaye the next day.'

PTE. TURNER DANGEROUSLY ILL

Toronto, Aug. 21.—An 'Evening Telegram's' special cable to-day says:

'London, Aug. 21.—Pte. R. H. Turner, of 41st Brockville Rifles, Ottawa Company, Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry, is dangerously ill at Capetown.

'Pte. Thomas Mills, of Newmarket, a member of "A" squadron, Strathcona's Horse, with a wound in his right arm, has arrived at Standerton from Bethel. He reports that Strathcona's patrol captured by the enemy's force at Greyling stad, July 5, are prisoners at Bethel. All are well. Fred Norris of A squadron, formerly of England, killed. 308, Taylor, was dangerously wounded and has since died.'

LAST OF DE WETT.

Boer General Forced to Abandon His Transport.

London, Aug. 25.—General Baden-Powell, according to a despatch to the 'Standard' from Pretoria, dated Aug. 23, headed off General De Wett, preventing his junction with the main body of the enemy.

De Wett abandoned his transport and took to the hills, his commando dispersing, some trekking south. Lord Kitchener has returned to Pretoria.

Krugersdorp, Aug. 25.—Commandant Delarey appeared yesterday before Bank Station with a large force and summoned the garrison commanded by Lord Albemarle to surrender. The garrison refused. In the meantime De Wet took advantage of this ruse and crossed the river towards the Orange River Colony.

ONE TO TEN.

HOW THE CANADIANS CAPTURED THOSE GUNS.

London, Aug. 23.—Bennet Burleigh writes to the 'Daily Telegraph' from Pretoria :

'When it was settled that General Baden-Powell was to come into Pretoria to meet Lord Roberts, General Hutton set out towards the north-west with 300 mounted infantry to secure the safety of the Rustenburg road. A party of 25 or 30 Canadians scouting to Hutton's right fell across a small commando of Boers, probably about 250 strong. Putting a bold face on the matter, the Canadians attacked, and as the enemy retreated they followed up, and found hidden away in the bush two guns. They brought them both in to General Hutton, and subsequently to Pretoria. The other incident was an attack by a body of the enemy upon Rustenberg. Colonel Hanbury Tracy defended the little town, and when hard pressed, and shot and shell were flying thick, a body of 400 Australian Bushmen, who had made a forced march from Rhodesia, opportunely arrived and fell upon the Boer rear, defeating them with considerable slaughter.'

THE ROYAL CANADIAN DRAGOONS.

Ottawa, Aug. 25.—Militia orders announce the 1st Batt. C. M. R. in South Africa will henceforth be known as the Royal Canadian Dragoons, and correspondence from Canada is to be so addressed.

BOER LOSSES ARE HEAVY.

Middelburg, Aug. 22.—From some official papers which have been found it appears that the Transvaal Boers suffered losses between Jan. 2 and June 20 to the total of over 7,000. Of these, the deaths numbered 1,000.

A GLIMPSE FROM THE FRONT.

Splendid health, good time, wishing to get home. Almost impossible to write. Been with my troop every day of the march or fight. We've had about 20 days of scrap. Marching, fighting, taking care of the horses (I'm on my eighth, they play out very quickly), cooking, eating, sleeping and attempting to keep ourselves clean, crowds every day to the limit. Nothing would have been more opportune than the arrival of the box of eatables you mention, for they had nothing to give us except a bag of bran, which many of us were busy boiling ; rations had run out.

There is absolutely no time. By dint of persistent commandeering and cooking of anything from a calf to a pig or a chicken, despite law, those who are still in the game have nearly all fattened.

W.

V. C. FOR A HIGHLANDER.

The London 'Gazette' announces that the Queen has been graciously pleased to confer the Victoria Cross upon Corporal F. McKay, Gordon Highlanders, for conspicuous bravery on May 29 during the action on Crow's Nest Hill, near Johannesburg.

He repeatedly rushed forward under a withering fire at short range to attend to wounded comrades, dressing their wounds while he himself was without shelter, and in one instance carrying a wounded man from the open under a heavy fire to the shelter of a boulder.

A CORRECT LIST

Of the Names of the Canadians Who Returned on the SS. 'Lake Ontario.'

Following is a full and corrected list of the men of the Canadian contingents on board the SS. 'Lake Ontario,' giving their number, rank, name, company or squadron, and the regiments to which they formerly belonged.

B—No. 8061, Pte. E. E. Bent, R.C.R., H Company, 68th King's Co. Batt. No. 8062, Pte. S. Brown, R.C.R., H Company, 93rd Cumberland Batt. No. 470, Pte. H. B. Bingham, Strathcona Horse, B. squadron. No. 8060, Pte. S. Blair,



PRIVATE JOSEPH D. CHURCH, Toronto.

R.C.R., H Company, 93rd Cumberland Batt. No. 7321, Pte. H. G. Brunton, R. C. R., C Company, 12th York Rangers. No. 5136, Corporal T. E. Baugh, R. C. R., E Company, Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry. No. 7322, Pte. F. Burkart, R.C.R., C Company, 29th Waterloo Batt. No. 7804, Pte. H. Brown, R. C. R., F Company, 3rd Victoria Rifles.

C—No. 7175, Pte. W. H. Chapman, R.C.R., B Company, 7th Fusiliers. No.



PRIVATE HAROLD FRASER, Brockville.

7181, Pte. S. Crockett, R. C. R., B Company, 7th Fusiliers. No. 7476, Pte. R. J. Cunningham, R. C. R., D Company, 20th Halton Rifles. No. 114, Pte. Cameron, C. M. R., A squadron. No. 387, Pte. J. Church, C. M. R., B squadron. No. 7330, Pte. H. A. Callaghan, R. C. R., C Company, 35th Simcoe Foresters. No. 181, Sergt. T. A. Callin, Strathcona Horse, B squadron. No. 7029, Pte. A. Carter, R.C.R., A Company, 5th Regiment C. A. No. 5114, Pte. F. Cox, R. C. R., E Company, Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry. No. 7844, Pte. J. W. Cloutier, R. C. R., F Company, 80th Nicolet Batt. No. 788, Pte. A. E. Coggins, R. C. R., C Company, Royal Canadian Dragoons. No. 7819, Pte. M. Champagne, F. C. R., F Company, 1st Field Battery C. A.

D.—No. 7182, Pte. J. Day, R. C. R., B Company, 26th Middlesex Light Infantry. No. 7858, Pte. A. Demers, R.C. R., F Company, 9th Voltigeurs de Quebec. xNo. 88, Pte. J. Dewey, C. M. R. No. 7845, Pte. F. Donohue, R. C. R., F. Company, late 6th U. S. Infantry. *No. 7859, Pte. Desjardins, R.C.R. No. 7483, Pte. C. A. Donaldson, R. C. R., D Company, 41st Brockville Rifles. *No. 2323, Pte. Daniels, R. C. R. No. 8472, Pte. J. Drake, R.C.R., H Company, 63rd Halifax Rifles.

E—No. 7189, Pte. A. Edwards, R.C.R., B Company, 22nd Oxford Rifles. No. 8077, Col.-Sergt J. D. Eustace, R.C.R., H Company, 63rd Halifax Rifles.

F—*No. 109, Pte. Fisk, R. C. R. *No. 7780, Pte. Fancy, R. C. R. No. 7486, Pte. P. R. Foster, R.C.R., D Company, Governor-General's Foot Guards. No. 7046, Pte. F. Finch-Smiles, R. C. R., A Company, 5th Regt. C. A. No. 8085, Pte. W. A. Fillmore, R.C.R., H Company, 93rd Cumberland Regiment. No. 7631, Pte. H. Fraser, R.C.R., E Company, 41st Brockville Rifles. No. 7048, Pte. T. R. French, R.C.R., A Company, 90th Winnipeg Rifles.

G—No. 173, Pte. G. C. Graham, C.M. R., A squadron, Princess Louise Dragoon Guards. xNo. 129, Corporal Gray, R. C. A.

H—No. 5102, Pte. R. Hayes, R.C.E., E Company, R. C. R. I. No. 7346, Pte. W. H. Hewitt, R. C. R., C Company, Queen's Own Rifles. No. 7496, Pte. J. Hatton, R. C. R., D Company, 14th Princess of Wales Own Rifles. No. 7822, Pte. C. Harrison, R. C. R., 2nd Regiment, C.A. No. 8091, Pte. C. Hancock, R. C. R., H Company, C. A. M. S. C. No. 7935, Pte. J. A. Harris, R. C. R., G Company, 82nd Queen's County Regiment. *No. 3001, Pte. Hunt, R. C. R. *No. 166, Sergt. Hall, C. M. R.

I—No. 7648, Pte. F. B. Irwin, R.C.R., E Company, 8th Royal Rifles.

J—7942, Pte. C. L. Jenkins, R.C.R., G Company, 3rd Regiment C.A. No. 7862, Pte. E. Jobin, R. C. R., F Company, 9th Voltigeurs de Quebec. No. 7061, Pte. J. W. Jones, R.C.R., A Company, 5th Regiment, C. A. No. 8014. Pte. G. James, R. C. R., H Company. *No. 190, Pte. Johnson, C.M.R.

K—No. 7657, Pte. E. Kelley, R.C.R., E Company, 1st P. of W. Fusiliers. No. 7356, Pte. J. Kennedy, R. C. R., C Company, 10th Royal Grenadiers.

L—No. 7504, Pte. W. R. Latimer, R. C. R., D Company, G. G. F. G. *No. 8014, Pte. Linchan, R. C. R. No. 7849, Pte. L. Leville, R. C. R., F Company, 65th Mount Royal Rifles. No. 8115, Pte. A. Lockwood, R. C. R., H Company, 68th King's County Regiment.

*No. 482, Pte. McKeage, Strathcona's Horse; *No. 7356, Pte. McKosh, R.C.R. No. 7664, Pte. A. Martin, R.C.R., E Company, 2nd Regiment C. A. No. 7660, Pte. J. Malin, R.C.R., E Company, 5th Royal Scots. No. 7368, Pte. Mitchell, R. C.R. (likely No. 7652, H. Mitchell, E. Company, 3rd Victoria Rifles). No. 7659, Pte. T. Moore, R.C.R., E Company, D. Y. R. C. Hussars. No. 7662, Pte. D. Meade, R.C.R., E Company, 8nd Regiment C, A. No. 7807, Pte. H. Montizambert, R.C.R., F Company, 3rd Victoria Rifles. No. 435, Pte. Miller, C. M. R. No. 6320, Pte. McDonald, R.C.R., D Company, R.C.R.I. No. 8132, Pte. Murray, R.C.R. (perhaps No. 8133, H. Company, A. Murray, D. of York R. C. Hussars). No. 7520, Pte. W. A. Morrison, R.C.R., D Company, G.G.F.G. No. 213, Pte. McCallum, C.M.R. *No. 6321, Corp. Miller, R.C.R. No. 7226, Pte. McMurphy, R.C.R. (perhaps No. 7216, B Company, A. McMurphy, 26th Middlesex Light Infantry). No. 8128, Pte. Y. D. McCallum, R.C.R., H Company, 93rd Cumberland Regiment. *No. 7125, Pte. Miller, R.C.R. *No. 7660, Pte. McGivern, R.C.. No. 7526, Pte. R. A. Macrae. R.C.R., D Company, 43rd Regiment No. 6579, Pte. H. P. McLaughlin, R.C.R., F Company, R.C.R.I.

No. 7373, Pte. D. A. Noble, R.C.F., C Company, 38th Dufferin Rifles.

No. 7223, Pte. V. Odlum, R.C.R., B Company, 22nd Oxford Rifles. No. 8136, Pte. W. Oxley, R.C.R., H Company, 93rd Cumberland Regiment.

No. 7697, Pte. A. P. Thomas, R.C.R., E Company, D. Y. R. C. Hussars. No. 369, Pte. Orchard, Strathcona's Horse.

P.—No. 7,863, Pte. J. Plamondon, R. C. R., F Company, 9th Voltigeurs de Quebec. No. 7,972, Pte. Pascoe, R C. R. (Likely No. 7,971, G. Company, J. B. Pascoe, 62nd St. John Fusiliers.) No. 7,225, Pte. A. E. Paddon, R. C. R., B Company, 21st Essex Fusiliers. No. 4,262, Pte. Patterson, R. C. R. (Perhaps No. 4,270, A Company, C. Patterson, R. C. R. I.) No. 7,375, Pte. D. G. Preston, R. C. R., C Company, 44th Lincoln and Welland Regiment. *No. 6,062, Sergt. Potter, R. C. R. No. 7,867, Sergt. W. Peppiatt, R. C. R., F Company, R. C. A.

Q.—No. 6,363, Pte. M. J. Quinn, R. C. R., G Company, R. C. R. I.

R.—No. 174, Pte. Ruth, C. H. R. No. 8,148, Pte. D. J. Ryan, R. C. R., H. Company, 66th Princess Louise Fusiliers.

S.—No. 7,803, Pte. A. Sutherland, R. C. R., F Company, D. Y. R. C. Hussars. No. 7,548, Pte. J. F. Smith, R. C. R., D Company, G. G. F. G. No. 7,156, Corp. J. Smith, R.C.R., B Company, 22nd Oxford Rifles. No. 7,549, Pte. C. T. Spence, R. C. R., D Company, 43rd Regiment. No. 7,544, Pte. W. C. Schwitzer, R. C. R., D Company, 43rd Regiment. No. 7,777, Pte. J. A. Scott, R. C. R., F Company, 93rd Cumberland Regiment. No. 6,488, Pte. P. Simpson, R. C. R., G Company, R. C. R. I. No. 627, Pte. Smith, C. M. R. No. 409, Pte. Sanford, C. M. R. No. 7,298, Pte. Swift, R. C. R. (Probably No. 7,692, E Company, 8th Royal Rifles.)

T.—No. 8,164, Pte. W. E. Trueman, R. C. R., H. Company, 78th Colchester and Hants Regiment. No. 7,243, Pte. E. Taylor, R. C. R., B Company, 1st Hussars.

U—No. 7397, Pte. J. F. Ussher, R. C. R., C Company, Queen's Own Rifles. No. 7399, Pte. J. R. Vickers, R. C. R., C Company, 100th Royal Grenadiers. No. 7398, Pte. W. J. Vanderwater, R.C.R., C Company, Queen's Own Rifles. No. 7411, Pte. S. Vickery, R. C. R., C Company, SS. 'Maine' Rifle Corps. No. 536, Pte. Warren, C. M. R. No. 234, Pte. Weir, C. M. R. No. 7099, Pte. Wannamaker, R. C. R., (probably No. 7099, G Company, H. L. Wannamaker, 74th Regiment). *No. 198, Pte. Wilson, R. C. R. *No. 105, Pte. Watson, R. C. R. No. 8174, Pte. D. Woods, R. C. R., H Company, 63rd Halifax Rifles. No. 8168, Pte. W. A. Walker, R.C.R., H. Company, 66th P. L. Fusiliers. *No. 6555, Corporal Warren, R. C. R. No. 154, Pte. Willoughby, C. M. R.

*None such on nominal roll.
xSeveral of the same name.

CANADIANS WELCOMED HOME.

A Magnificent Reception was Accorded Them at Quebec, Rimouski, and Montreal.

SOME NARROW ESCAPES—WHAT THE MEN THOUGHT OF THEIR TREATMENT IN HOSPITAL—MONTREAL MEN ARRIVED ON SUNDAY.

(From the 'Witness's' Own Reporters.)

Quebec, Aug. 25.—The 119 invalided Canadians reached port yesterday afternoon about five o'clock, receiving a right royal welcome. The government steamer 'Druid,' with a portion of the reception committee on board, together with yachts of the Quebec Yacht Club, and several steamers, all gaily decorated with flags and bunting, went down as far as the point of the island to meet the re-



CORP. J. SMITH,
22nd Oxford Rifles.

turning heroes with all the enthusiasm which it was possible to display.

Quebec, Aug. 25.—The returning Canadian soldiers could hardly have had a more splendid home-coming yesterday. From the time the 'Lake Ontario' got into communication with the shore at Rimouski until the last of the khaki-clad soldiers had passed within the gates of the Citadel it was one long continuous ovation, and as a matter of fact Quebec continued the ovation all night. The soldiers literally owned the city last night.

One of the largest parties of people that has ever gathered at Rimouski to meet an incoming steamship went out on the mail tender 'Rhoda' to meet the 'Lake Ontario.' The sky in the east was tinged with the ruby lines of early dawn when the masthead light of the mail steamer showed over the sky line



PRIVATE V. ODLUM,
22nd Oxford Rifles.

seaward, and the usual signal rocket went up beyond Father Point. The usual recognition rocket having been sent up from the head of the Rimouski pier, the 'Rhoda,' with the patient waiters, who had with them a supply of fresh green maple leaves for the returning soldiers, put out to meet the inward bound. Day had fairly broken as the two vessels approached, and the 'Lake Ontario' loomed large and picturesque ahead of the 'Rhoda.' As the vessels approached several khaki-clad figures appeared on the deck among the officers and crew of the steamship.

AN UNEVENTFUL VOYAGE.

A more delightful and interesting passage than that of the 'Lake Ontario' from Rimouski to Quebec cannot be imagined. It was a beautiful Canadian summer day, a bright sun shining in the blue sky and



PTE. ALBERT E. COGGINS,
Brampton, Ont.

a fresh breeze toning down the rays of the sun, and stirring the surface of the wide river into life. It was a lively and jolly crowd on the big steamship. Everybody appeared to be thoroughly satisfied with the trip, but nevertheless delighted with the prospect of being home again.

PLEASED WITH THEIR TREATMENT.

On several points all of the soldiers were agreed. They considered that they had been treated like princes on the 'Lake Ontario,' not only by Mr. Gaade, the chief steward, who received three rousing cheers later on when the men were leaving the ship, but the owners and Captain Carey, and all concerned. On coming on board the Elder, Dempster Company had made every man the present of a sovereign and every day each man had received in addition to the ordinary diet two bottles of ale, fresh fruit and cigarettes, so the soldiers were satisfied with the trip. They agreed too, in praising the hospital arrangements in South Africa and England, a few admitting that there were some defects, but fewer than might have been expected, and every one of these men had had practical personal experience of the South African hospitals.

The men agreed with remarkable unanimity in resenting the statement that 'Tommy Atkins' of the regular army had shown any other than feelings of warmest friendship for his brother from the colonies. They also without exception expressed surprise and annoy-



PRIVATE C. A. DONALDSON,
Brockville, Ont.

ance that the statement should be made that any of the invalided Canadians had received unkind treatment in England. As a matter of fact, they had been simply made princes of by all classes in England and nothing had been too good for them. If a few of the men had slept out one night in a London park it was simply because they chose to do so.

And there was another matter which the men discussed with some hesitation but with well defined ideas, nevertheless. Lieut.-Colonel Otter was considered as a martinet and regarded with little affection, and the same feelings were expressed with regard to many others of the officers. A large proportion of these appear to have been markedly unpopular among the men, and several made the remark that if ever they soldier again it will not be under Canadian officers. They all drew comparisons between the treatment they had received in the R. C. R., and that accorded by Lieut. H. L. Gatts of the



PTE. R. J. CUNNINGHAM,
Campbellville, Ont.

West Kent Regiment, who had charge of them in the convalescent camp at Shorncliffe. This British officer had been so kind to them that they had proposed to present him with a sword, but were told that such an act would be contrary to regulations.

PERSONAL REMINISCENCES.

Many interesting personal reminiscences were obtained. Private Percy Thomas, of E Company R. C. R., also of the Duke of York's Hussars, Montreal, was wounded at Paardeberg, a Mauser bullet passing through his chest from front to rear, perforating his right lung. On his way to the base hospital, a hemorrhage set in and he was put in the hospital at Orange River, later being sent to the base hospital, where he was cured, and at his own request returned to the front, but had to go back



SERGT. A. J. HALL,
Peterboro, Ont.

to the hospital. He had every care and attention in the hospitals, feels very well and in a few months hopes to be as well as ever.

Private Padon, of B Company, Windsor, Ont., in the charge at Paardeberg



PRIVATE W. J. VANDEWATER,
Toronto.

received three bullets in the chest and one in the right elbow, and he carries two bullets in his left chest still. He feels no ill effect from them.

Private George Hunt, of H Company, Halifax, but recruited from the west, Prince of Wales Fusiliers, Montreal, was struck in the neck by explosion of a shell at Paardeberg, but returned to duty and was finally invalided home after an attack of enteric fever.

Sergt. W. A. Peppiatt, of B Battery, Quebec, was hit in the foot and ankle by a Mauser bullet at Paardeberg. In the hospital he was spoken to by Lord Roberts, who remarked :—'You must try to get better as soon as you can, for I want all of you Canadians back with me in a week or two.'

SEVEN BULLET WOUNDS.

Probably the most interesting member of the party on board the steamer was Private Jim Kennedy, of C Company, Toronto, a former popular non-com. of the Queen's Own Rifles. He is not only the biggest and most healthy-looking



PRIVATE A. P. THOMAS,
Montreal.

of the returning heroes, but was probably about the best perforated soldier of the Queen in South Africa, having received no less than seven bullets in his body, some of them making double wounds, so that in all he had eleven of them. In an interesting manner he explained that he received them all in the charge at Paardeberg on Feb. 17. He was originally stationed on the right of the Canadian line, but moved to the left where he thought his rifle might render the best service. Between four and half-past, being then on the extreme left near the bank of the Modder River, he thought he would cross it, but he found the water very deep and dangerous and saw that some who had attempted to ford at that place had been drowned. The body of a Highlander was floating past and he also saw that of a soldier



PTE. LORIMER McGIVERN,
Hamilton.

in khaki with a greasy spot covering the location of a fatal bullet wound. While reclimbing the bank of the river he was struck in the left shoulder by a bullet which broke his arm. This was followed by a shot in the back of the neck, one in the left elbow and another in the thigh. He was lying in an exposed position with no cover at all and was continually the target of a number of Boer sharpshooters perched upon trees. Kennedy explained that after the Boer position had been captured, many dead bodies of selected marksmen were found tied up in the trees and were cut down. He lay on the veldt till late in the night, when two of his comrades, Privates Morse and Jordan, with another man, found him, and undertook to carry him in on a rough stretcher made of two rifles. The jolting was so severe, however, and the air so chilly that Morse and Jordan lay down beside him to protect him from the cold, while their companion went in search of a proper stretcher. It was nearly five o'clock in the morning before he reached the hospital, but thanks to the favorable condition of his health, and of the climate at that time, all his wounds had healed in a fortnight, with the exception of the shoulder that had been shattered with an explosive bullet. It was difficult to heal this latter mentioned wound and for some time he feared that he might lose the use of his arm, but the hospital care and treatment that he received left nothing to be desired and he was now, fortunately, quite as fit as when he had left home.

THE JOURNEY OUT.

SOLDIERS' ACCOUNTS OF THE EVENTS WHICH FOLLOWED.

There are few better known men in Quebec than Private Matt Swift, of the



PRIVATE JAMES B. HATTON,
Kingston.

2nd Battalion Royal Canadian Regiment, formerly of the 8th Royal Rifles, and this is about how he expressed himself regarding his experiences of the past ten months:

The men tried their best to make the trip to South Africa enjoyable under the most unpromising conditions; the officers and non-commissioned officers did their best to turn the trip to useful account and the men cheerfully responded.

Private Swift most emphatically denied the statement credited to a returned New South Wales officer in the west that there had been any illwill between the regular army 'Tommies' and the colonials. Regulars could not do enough for the colonials, and the most cordial relations existed between the Royal Canadian Regiment and the regiments brigaded with them. The Shropshires, the Gordon Highlanders and the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry were always on the pleasantest terms with them. There was some little ill-feeling towards the Imperial Yeomanry and the C. I.



PRIVATE JAMES SCOTT,
Springfield, N.S.

V.'s on the part of the regular Tommy Atkins, and it was easily explained. When these corps were raised the papers spoke of them as being composed of a superior class of men to the Imperial regular regiments, and Tommy Atkins naturally resented it. As to the hospital charges, he could hardly understand them for he had been through No. 9 hospital at Bloemfontein himself and could not imagine how the service could have been improved. As to the statement that the Canadians had been ignored in London on passing through the city on the way to Liverpool, there was absolutely no foundation for it. After arriving from Shorncliffe the men were driven across the city to Euston station in elegant drags and a crowd of over a million people had met to cheer them, but at the wrong station.



PRIVATE R. G. JOHNSTON,
Peterboro, Ont.

HOSPITAL TREATMENT.

Private Schwitzer, of D Company, 2nd Royal Canadian Regiment, of Ottawa, a former student in arts at McGill University, is another enteric fever convalescent, having left the regiment on May 11, and being six weeks under treatment in various hospitals. He had no complaints to make of any of the hospitals, except No. 8 hospital at Bloemfontein, where there were neither tents nor blankets for many patients, and the orderlies were an inefficient, careless set. Private Schwitzer has quite recovered, except that he has helpless or dead feeling in his lower limbs occasionally.

Privates Jobin, Plamondon and Donohue, of F Company, Quebec, are all enteric fever convalescents, Plamondon, in addition, having suffered severely from rheumatism. None of them had any other but grateful words for the hospitals and their doctors and attendants.

Private Kelly, of E Company, went into hospital at Bloemfontein with enteric fever on May 23, subsequently going to Wynberg. At Bloemfontein he was a patient at No. 8 hospital, where there were too few attendants for the terrible accumulation of patients. He thought that the doctors and attendants did the very best they could under the circumstances.

Private Angus Sutherland, of E Company, Montreal, formerly of the Duke of Connaught's Own Canadian Hussars, was wounded in the final charge at Paardeberg, being struck in the back and sustaining an injury to the spine. In spite of the serious nature of the wound he has completely recovered and is a most robust-looking invalid. He was no less than eleven weeks in the great hospital at Wynberg and says he was splendidly treated there, adding: 'As a matter of fact, all were splendidly treated at Wynberg. It was simply a magnificent hospital, and no one had



PRIVATE J. R. VICKERS,
Toronto.

any legitimate reason to complain. Nurses, doctors, orderlies and all were just as attentative as they possibly could be.'

Bugler Percy Foster, of E Company, formerly of Ottawa, was wounded with a Martini bullet in the left leg at Thaba N'chu, and has completely recovered, there being no perceptible trace of any limp. He was in four different hospitals, and never knew what it was to be neglected.

Private H. B. Montizambert, a well-known young Montrealer, formerly a corporal in the Victoria Rifles, and now a member of F Company, was taken ill with influenza at Belmont, and while in hospital was attacked with enteric, after recovering from which he was invalided to England. He was in both Woodstock and Orange River hospitals.

Private C. Harrison, of F Company, Montreal, was shot in the left forearm at Paardeberg, and just as he was recovering he was taken with rheumatism and dysentery. He had no cause to complain of the treatment he had received in the hospitals.

A LUCKY ESCAPE.

Private McCallum had a very lucky escape from death, having a bullet through his skull at Paardeberg. He is now perfectly recovered, is stout and hearty, suffers no inconvenience, and thinks he has every reason to be thankful for the skill and attention of the army surgeons and the hospital attendants.

Sergt. Willoughby, of the 3rd Prince of Wales Dragoons, Peterboro', third troop, A Squadron, first battalion Canadian Mounted Rifles, left his corps at Kroonstad, suffering from enteric fever. Sergt. Willoughby explained that the Canadian horses taken by the mounted rifles stood the work in South Africa very well, much better than the horses of any other class. For the required remounts they were given Argentine ponies, and they did not stand the fatigue nearly as well. He had one, and, though riding him carefully, killed him in two days.

Pte. McKeag, of Strathcona's Horse, was wounded in the stomach in one of the first skirmishes the regiment was in in Natal. The wound has completely healed, and left no ill effects.

Pte. McLachlan, of St. Stephen, N.B., F Company, R.C.R., was shot in the left leg just above the knee in the charge at Paardeberg on Feb. 18, being felled to the ground as if struck by a red-hot cricket ball. He was treated in the hos-



PTE. M. SWIFT,
8th Royal Rifles, Quebec.

pitals at Modder River, Naauw Poort, Dejontein and Ronderbosch, and with such success that he shows no lameness in his walk.

Most of the other returned soldiers are convalescent enteric fever patients.

MONTREAL WILD WITH JOY

As Montreal's quota of the returning Canadian volunteers from South Africa did not reach the city until Sunday night, the preparations made for Saturday night's reception had to be adjourned. But on Sunday night there was a great demonstration of welcome.

Nearly eight hundred militiamen were on parade, and no one knows how many thousand civilians. Bonaventure station was a hard place to get at long before half-past seven. The police on duty could recall many a lighter job than that of keeping even the semblance of a passage clear. 'Bedad,' said one, 'I wonder where the people do be coming from.'

When the train came into the station, the band struck up 'Soldiers of the Queen,' and immediately a wave of cheers swept over the human sea. Necks were craned and eyes focused for the first glimpse of the returning heroes. 'Here they come,' and 'Hurrah' burst louder than ever from a thousand lusty throats. It was deafening. Handkerchiefs waved from all windows in sight, and like white caps high over the heads of the crowd. One man frantically yelled, and waved his handkerchief far up among the wires of a high telephone pole.

Aldermen McBride and Roy were present at the station platform as representing the city, and the former was deputed by Mayor Prefontaine, who was unavoidably absent, to voice the official welcome. He told the youthful warriors that ever since they had left our shores we had watched them with pride and admiration. Our pride was now all joy, and congratulation was on every lip. They had proved of what stuff Canadians were made; had opened the eyes of the world to what Canada was able to accomplish when opportunity offered.

Greetings being over, the procession was reorganized and marched up Windsor and Catherine and down St. Lawrence and Craig streets to the Drill Hall. One of the sights near the Windsor



SERGT. A. E. PADDEN,
21st Essex Fusiliers.

Hotel was that of five or six Chinamen cheering lustily for the soldiers and their Queen. The Windsor Hotel was one of a number of buildings which were finely decorated, a streamer which was strung across the road bearing the words :—'For Queen and Empire! Remember Paardeberg!'

Once more under the familiar roof of the Drill Hall, the travellers were ushered immediately into the officers' quarters, where Lieut.-Colonel Roy spoke a few words of welcome on behalf of the Militia.

Not one in all the line but seemed a thorough man, and may we often look upon their like again.

CHINA'S TERRIBLE DAYS.

The Allies in Possession of Pekin, and the Empress Dowager in Full Flight.

LI HUNG CHANG PROPOSES PEACE NEGOTIATIONS.

The Powers are Doubtful as to His Status as a Representative of the Chinese Government.

Telegrams concerning China last Tuesday, while contradictory and romantic, as usual, told that before the foreign troops entered the city of Pekin, the Dowager Empress and the Emperor had taken leave of the city, and had started for Sianfu, about five hundred miles inland. Street fighting had continued in Pekin for two days and on Friday, according to a despatch from Admiral Bruce, the allies had entered the forbidden city. The State Department at Washington has received from Consul Fowler at Chifu the text of an appeal from the viceroys of Nanking and Hunan, begging that no affront shall be put upon the Emperor and Dowager Empress, and renewing their protestations of peace in case this should be agreed to. The powers, having already decided that no affront should be put upon either, the request was easily admissible. Mr. Conger's telegram to the State Department announces that a desperate attempt was made on the foreign legations on Tuesday night, and a German was killed and an American, a Russian and a Japanese soldier were wounded. Li Hung Chang has asked the powers for a conference with a view to peace. Who does he represent? That is the question naturally put by the powers. They know that the Emperor and the Dowager Empress were in Pekin and in a position to communicate with Li Hung Chang. But where were they after the allies had captured Pekin? Until that question should be answered, Li Hung Chang's status is questionable, no matter what his intentions might be. A Shanghai sensational despatch stated that the telegraph line from Tientsin had been cut and that the position of the allies was uncertain, while a large body of Chinese troops had taken the field. The despatch does not state where the line that had been cut led to from Tientsin, but left the inference that it was between that place and Pekin. This might account for the lack of details of the advance of the allies. The British consul has been peremptorily ordered to return to Chunking, and that he should not have left his post so precipitately is the opinion of the British authorities. In Manchuria the Russians, after a severe fight, captured Chingan pass and four 67-millimetre Krupp guns, on Monday, Aug. 16. Two battalions of United States infantry left Chicago for San Francisco, bound for Chana.

Wednesday's China cable despatches indicated that the Empress of China had gone away and taken the Emperor with her to Sienfu. Pekin has been divided into districts for police supervision, each of the powers having been assigned jurisdiction over a portion of the city, which was in great confusion. It was stated that on Aug. 19, the Sixth United States cavalry, along with some forty British and Japanese soldiers defeated a force of Chinese who had attacked them near Tientsin. About a hundred Chinese were killed, while the wounded among the allies were but five Americans. General Chaffee's loss in the two days' fighting about Pekin was six killed and thirty wounded. Captain Bernard Strouts was among the British killed in battle. The same despatch states that the Japanese lost two hundred killed and wounded in the rescue of the foreign missionaries and Chinese converts imprisoned in the palace, which was captured by the Japanese. Half of the Tartar city was placed under the Japanese. There was no confirmation of a Paris despatch of Aug. 21, that 500 Japanese cavalry had the Chinese Empress Dowager surrounded. A hopeful sign of the result of the capture of Pekin is that in South China the mandarins are more zealous in protecting foreigners. A Berlin special states that when fighting with the Boxers first commenced, wounded Boxers were sent to the hospitals for treatment. This was found to be mistaken policy, and the order was given to take no man able to stand, but to kill him and to take no prisoners. The United States authorities at Washington have given ear to General Chaffee rather than to Mr. Conger, their minister at Pekin, taking the ground that the latter may be bitter and biased after all he has suffered. Parts of his message, which was suppressed, are said to have demanded revenge for the treatment he and the other ministers had been subjected to.

Thursday's despatches concerning China were of the usual variegated complexion. Each of the powers takes its own view of the situation, as telegraphed by its representatives in China. When the agglomeration reaches London, it is difficult to say which is the correct statement. One feature of it all is that the official reports from British commanders, though sometimes slower in reaching London than the others, tell the truth and seem to do it with less flurry. No word as to the whereabouts of the Empress had been received, although from Berlin, Vienna and Washington, as well as London, the story already telegraphed from many sources was that she had gone off with the Emperor and the chief members of the Tsungli Yamen to Sianfu. A belated despatch stated that on the evening before the capture of Pekin the Tsungli Yamen asked for a conference with the foreign ministers, but the fighting went on. Later, the conference was refused, because the Tsungli Yamen were too busy for it. Meantime they declared to the ministers that they had ordered the troops to cease firing on the ministers on pain of death. This did not prevent the firing, however, as several shells fell in the legation compound that night. A New York despatch states that the American Asiatic Association has urged the government to send fifteen thousand troops to protect Shanghai and hold the Yangtse Valley.

Chinese news of Friday showed that the allied forces in Pekin were engaged in police work. The Pei River was used for bringing supplies and provisions. There had been further fighting near Tientsin, when the Chinese forces who had tried to cut the allied forces' communication with Pekin had been driven back. Mobs were devastating portions of the Provinces of Fukien and Kiangsu, and a mandarin with three hundred soldiers had left Amoy to restore order, while Japanese bluejackets had landed at Amoy, where the Japanese temple had been burned by a mob on Thursday. A number of marines from the French cruiser 'Comet' cleared the streets of Swatow on Thursday and liberated the priests besieged in the church. Eight out of fourteen English missionaries who had started from Shansi, reached Hankow on Wednesday, after having suffered terrible barbarity on the way. The Governor of Soochau, eight miles west of Shanghai, feared an attack of salt smugglers on Wednesday. Great Britain had not entered into any negotiations with Li Hung Chang, owing to Lord Salisbury's absence, and secondarily distrust of Li Hung Chang, though the Chinese minister in London believes he has full authority from the Emperor to act. The letter of Mr. Conger charging the Imperial Chinese Government with using the Boxers merely as a screen, has caused great surprise. His ill-health is given as a reason for his vehemence.

A MESSAGE FROM THE QUEEN.

Queen Victoria has sent the following message to the commandant of marines at Pekin: 'I thank God that you and those under your command have been rescued from your perilous situation. With my people, I have waited with the deepest anxiety for good news of your safety and the happy termination of your heroic and prolonged defence. I grieve for the losses and sufferings experienced by the besieged.'

GASELEE HEARD FROM.

BRITISH COMMANDER RELATES THE STORY OF THE CAPTURE OF PEKIN.

London, Aug. 23.—Gen. Gaselee, the commander of the British forces at Pekin, has telegraphed to the War Office as follows:

'Pekin, Aug. 15 (Wednesday), via Chifu, Aug. 21 (Tuesday).—At a conference on Aug. 12 it was agreed that the allies should concentrate within five miles of Pekin on Aug. 14, and the assault should begin on Aug. 15. The attack, however, commenced early in the morning of Aug. 14, and our troops had to make a forced march of fifteen miles from Tungchau in great heat. We were on the extreme left, and attacked the south-east gate of the Chinese city. There was practically no opposition, as we were not expected at that point. The Indian troops broke down and rushed the gate, and I entered with cavalry and guns. I then sent other cavalry and the Punjab Infantry to the Temple of Heaven to secure our left flank.

'In the meantime our field artillery had been brought up to bombard the central gate of the Tartar city, but a sortie by the Americans and Russians of the garrison along the wall anticipated the bombardment, and the gate fell into our hands.

'Two field guns were then brought into the legation, and the rest were sent back to the Temple of Heaven.

'At about five in the afternoon the Americans, under General Chaffee, entered the legation, and then we moved on towards the central gate of the Tartar city for the night.

'By nightfall we had four hundred men in the legation.

(Here apparently some words are missing.)

'During the evening, at the Temple of Heaven, we were engaged, and after inflicting heavy losses we occupied the south gate of the Chinese city.'

ENTRY OF THE TROOPS.

MR. CONGER ANNOUNCES THEIR ARRIVAL AT THE CAPITAL.

Washington, Aug. 21.—The State Department makes public the following extracts from a cablegram received last night from Minister Conger:

'United States Legation, Pekin (undated), via Chifu, Aug. 20.

'Secretary of State, Washington:—

'Saved. Relief arrived to-day. Entered city with little trouble. Do not yet know where Imperial family is. Except deaths already reported all Americans alive and well. Desperate efforts made last night to exterminate us. Mitchell, American soldier, and a Russian and a Japanese wounded, German killed.

('Signed), CONGER,
'(by Fowler), Chifu.'

TELEGRAPH LINE CUT.

Shanghai, Aug. 21.—6.10 p.m.—The foreign officials here learn that the telegraph from Tientsin has been cut. The position of the allies is uncertain, and a large body of Chinese troops has taken the field.

YUAN SHI KAI DEAD.

Shanghai, Aug. 21.—Yuan Shi Kai, the governor of Shantung, is dead.

MID-CHINA MISSIONARIES.

London, Aug. 21.—The Church Missionary Society received a despatch yesterday from Shanghai dated Aug. 18, which reports the arrival there of twenty-three missionaries, and adds that others are coming. The despatch also states that the mid-China missionaries are well.

AMERICAN MISSIONARIES SAFE.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 22.—The American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions has received to-day a cablegram from Chifu, as follows:—

'Psalms cxxiv., 7. Pekin and Tungchau missionaries, also Chapins, Smiths, Wyckoffs, saved.'

The Pekin missionaries are: The Rev. W. S. Ament, the Rev. C. E. Ewing, wife and two children; Miss Ada Haven, Miss Nellie Russell, Mrs. J. L. Mateer.

The Tungchau missionaries who had taken refuge in Pekin are:—Miss Mary E. Andrews, Miss Jane G. Evans, Miss Abbie G. Chapin, the Rev. Chauncey Goodrich, D.D., wife and three children; James H. Ingram, M.D., wife and two children; Miss Luella Miner, the Rev. E. W. Tewksbury, wife and two children; the Rev. Howard S. Galt and wife.

The Pangchang missionaries who were at the annual meeting and took refuge at Pekin, are:—The Rev. Arthur H. Smith, D.D., and wife, the Misses E. Gertrude and H. Grace Wyckoff.

Liuching missionaries under the same conditions are:—The Rev. F. M. Chapin, wife and two children.

The passage of Scripture alluded to above is: 'Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowler; the snare is broken and we are escaped.'

ADMIRAL SEYMOUR'S ADVANCE TO RELIEVE LEGATIONS.

London, Aug. 22.—The 'Daily Express' prints this morning a long letter said to have been written by Vice Admiral Seymour, in which he stoutly defends his action in advancing to the relief of the legations.

Among other things, Admiral Seymour is said to have written:—

'Two or three times our prospects were very dark and disaster seemed probable, yet I never regretted that I had started as I could not have respected myself if I had not done so.'

Referring to the difficulties of controlling mixed troops, and to their characteristics, he said:—

'The Germans were admired most; but for dash and go, none surpassed or perhaps equalled the Americans. The French had no particular rapprochement with any other nationality. The Germans and Russians were inclined to hold together; but the Americans were with us always.'

PRAISE FOR SEYMOUR.

KIND WORDS FROM THE COMMANDER OF THE AMERICAN CONTINGENT UNDER HIM ON THE MARCH.

Washington, Aug. 24.—The Navy Department has made public the report of Capt. B. H. McCalla, who was in command of the American contingent of the international column under Admiral Seymour that on June 10 made the first move in the relief of Pekin, but which was cut off by the Chinese troops on the road and forced to turn back from Yangtsun, being in danger of complete annihilation before coming in touch with the reinforcements sent out to meet them from Tientsin.

The force of which Captain McCalla's command was a part was made up of eight nationalities, British, Russian, German, Austrian, Italian, Japanese, French and American marines and bluejackets. Its aggregate strength was 2,078 officers and men, of which 112 were the 'Newark's' men. These forces were all acting with nominal independence, but were tacitly under the command of Admiral Seymour and operated as one body. It is interesting to note Captain McCalla's description of how the various commands co-operated, how the British and Russians in turn helped to shift the 'Newark's' three-inch gun from one position to another when the American gun's crew was inadequate to transport it, how the Americans led the advance up the railway and protected the rear in the retreat, and how during the repeated attacks of the Chinese on the Tientsin arsenal, British, Russians and Americans in turn would spring into the breach to defend the hard-pressed outposts of some other nationality that was bearing the brunt of the attack. The co-operation of the entire force seems to have been perfect, and Captain McCalla has nothing but the warmest praise both for Admiral Seymour and all of the other officers who participated in the expedition.

CHING STILL IN PEKIN.

Washington, Aug. 24.—Acting Secretary Adee made public to-night the following despatch from Consul Fowler at Chifu bearing on events in Pekin:

'Chifu, (undated)—Received Aug. 23, midnight:

'Secretary State, Washington—23rd—Japanese report Emperor and Empress Dowager left Pekin 14th, rested at Waushoushan, supposed destination Tayuan Fu (Tayuen Fu?) Shansi, Prince Ching believed in Pekin. Li Ping Heng dead. Half population left.

'(Signed), FOWLER.'

AFTER PRINCE TUAN.

Pekin, Aug. 17, (via Chifu, Aug. 23).—The Japanese command the gates of the Forbidden City and are awaiting instructions as to whether to hold them in possession or destroy them.

Prince Tuan, leader of the insurrection, is reported to have been seen here and a diligent search is being made for him.

Chinese cavalry are operating in squads near Tungchau and a squadron of Sikhs and American cavalry has been sent in pursuit of them.

It is believed that the Empress Dowager has established her court at Sianfu, the ancient capital.

BOXERS WERE SIGNALLY DEFEATED.

London, Aug. 24.—Five hundred American troops participated in a signal defeat of Boxers outside of Tientsin on Aug. 19. The fact is briefly reported from Vienna. Details of the engagement come from the Reuter agent at Tientsin in a despatch dated Aug. 20. In addition to the Americans, the force consisted of 375 British and 200 Japanese, all under the British general, Dorward. The fight took place at a village six miles from Tientsin, where the allied forces found a considerable number of Boxers, whom they engaged, killing over 300 and taking 64 wounded prisoners, who were sent to the hospitals of the allies. The village was burned. The Americans had five wounded, the Japanese six, and the British none. Hundreds of Boxer flags, spears and swords were captured.

VON KETTELER WAS SHOT.

Berlin, Aug. 24.—A Pekin despatch to the 'Lokal Anzeiger' says the body of Baron Von Ketteler, the German Minister, who was killed by the Chinese, has been found in a Chinese cemetery near the place where he was assassinated. It was found on examination that his death was caused by a bullet in the head. The body will be reinterred in the Christian cemetery.

SUPPLIES IN CANADA FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

London, Aug. 24.—The Ottawa correspondent of the London 'Times' says today that the Indian Government has given extensive contracts to Canadian manufacturers for supplies for the use of the troops in China. The Canadian Pacific Railway guarantees prompt delivery at Weihaiwei, thus insuring the receipt of the goods two weeks earlier than European contractors could deliver them.

DEMAND FOR REVENGE.

Taku, Aug. 24.—Transports are pouring into Taku. Three large German vessels have arrived and are unloading. One regiment that has disembarked is on its way to Pekin and another is bound for Tientsin. Three Russian vessels also are in the harbor. The 15th Infantry, the 3rd Artillery and five hundred marines are camped at Tientsin, awaiting orders.

Rations for forty days are being forwarded to the Pekin contingent by boat. A hundred civilians have left Pekin, including the customs force, and are on their way down the river.

The foreigners here desire that an expedition shall be sent against Paotingfu to destroy the city and avenge the massacres of foreigners which occurred there.

ADMIRAL SEYMOUR.

COMMANDER OF THE 'NEWARK' UNSTINTED IN HIS PRAISE OF THE BRITISH OFFICER.

Washington, Aug. 24.—Captain McCalla, U. S. Navy, in his report on the movements on the allied forces, which, under Admiral Seymour, R.N., attempted the relief of the foreigners in Pekin in June, says:

'I hesitate somewhat to refer to the senior naval officer's admirable direction of the naval forces acting concurrently for the relief of the several legations in Pekin, both while attempting to reach the capital over a railway partially destroyed and during the far more difficult and hazardous operation of falling back from Yangtsun to Tientsin encumbered by wounded, who could not be left to a merciless foe, and opposed by infantry, artillery and cavalry of the Imperial Chinese army, assisted by Boxers, who, there was evidence to show, had recently received arms from the arsenals of China. But Vice-Admiral Seymour's knowledge and ability are so eminent, and his tact and consideration so great and constant that I may say that the officers and men of the eight nationalities were only too pleased to execute his wishes which were accepted in reality as orders; so that the two thousand seamen and marines under his command, or associated with him, became a harmonious body, actuated by but one purpose. But I should fail altogether in my duty to a brother seaman did I not call to the attention of the government the honor which Admiral Seymour conferred upon our navy by not hesitating to call upon the officers from the 'Newark' to assist his own magnificent body of bluejackets and marines, the esteem which he showed for our country by assigning me to the charge of the first train and afterwards, of the construction train; the confidence which caused him to place officers and men from his fleet under my personal command; and his great kindness in permitting his overworked medical officers to care for our wounded, who were, I am mortified to state, without the services of one of our own surgeons.'

'During the almost continuous engagements with the enemy Admiral Seymour was constantly with the advance, and so freely exposed himself that both his own officers and mine feared lest we should be deprived of his conspicuous skill in directing our movements. It would be a source of unqualified gratification to the officers and men of the 'Newark,' who were associated with Vice-Admiral Seymour's command, if our own government would offer this distinguished officer some appropriate and tangible recognition of his services to our nation.'

Captain McCalla concludes his report by asking that a number of foreign officers be offered medals for aiding the United States forces in action. Those mentioned are Captain J. R. Jelicoe, Major J. R. Johnstone, Gunnery Lieut. E. G. S. Crofton, Fleet Surgeon Thomas M. Sibbald, and Surgeons Edward B. Picklethorn and Eric McNamara, all of the British navy; Captain Von Usedom, German navy; Captain De Moralles, French navy; Captain Tchagin, Russian navy; Captain Mori, Japanese navy; Lieut. Sirianni, Italian navy; Midshipman E. Prochaska, Austrian navy; and C. W. Campbell, of the British consular corps.

ITALY AND CANADA.

NO NAVIGATION PRIVILEGES TO BE ALLOWED THE LATTER.

Ottawa, Aug. 24.—The Trade and Commerce Department has been notified by the consul-general for Italy in Canada that henceforth the general tariff of Italy will apply to all products and manufactures of Canadian origin, and that Canadian shipping will be excluded from the privileges granted to other states in matters of navigation.

TWO OTTAWA PROCLAMATIONS.

Ottawa, Aug. 24.—A proclamation was issued yesterday afternoon forbidding the sale and export of munitions of war to China. This action has been taken at the request of the Imperial authorities. Another proclamation, issued today, forbids the landing of any criminals in Canada, and authorizing their arrest should they reach terra firma.

WELL KNOWN OTTAWA LAWYER KILLED.

Ottawa, Aug. 24.—Mr. Alexander Ferguson, Q.C., one of the best known Ontario lawyers and parliamentary agents, was thrown from his horse this morning near Billings Bridge, while out for his customary exercise. He was found on the roadside and died a few minutes after, his neck having been broken.

DEMOCRATIC CAMPAIGN.

MR. STEVENSON'S ALLIES, THE BOERS.

Sedalia, Mo., Aug. 22.—Mr. Adlai E. Stevenson, Democratic nominee for vice-president, and A. M. Dockery, the candidate for governor, opened the Democratic campaign in Missouri to-day before the largest audience that has ever assembled in this city.

Mr. Stevenson's speech was devoted almost entirely to Imperialism, and was largely a repetition of his Indianapolis speech. During the course of it he referred to the Boers as 'our allies in a foreign country.'

DR. BORDEN TO GO ABROAD.

Ottawa, Aug. 21.—The Hon. Dr. Borden, Minister of Militia, expects to leave for England by the Allan liner 'Parisian' this week. His trip will be partly for a rest and pleasure and partly on business with the Imperial War Office, in connection with the purchase of arms for the militia, for which parliament last session voted large sums.

RIOT AT AKRON.

MOB FAILED TO CAPTURE A NEGRO CRIMINAL AND FIRED ON THE OFFICIALS.

Akron, Ohio, Aug. 22.—Between one and two o'clock this morning officer John Duffy arrested a colored man, who during the day confessed to having attempted to assault the six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Maas, of Perkins Hill.

The colored man on Monday night offered to give the child a ride in his buggy. Christina accepted the invitation and a few hours later she was found on the side of a road west of the city. The prisoner gave his name as Louis Peck. He is about forty years old, married, and recently moved here.

The story of his confession spread like wildfire through the city and officers learned that an attempt would be made to-night to lynch him. In the Police Court to-day he pleaded guilty and was bound over to the Common Pleas Court. Bail was fixed at $5,000.

Last night a mob gathered about the prison and forced the doors open, but Peck had been spirited away. The mob then rushed across the street and forced open the doors of the county court house.

A start was made to tear off the iron doors of the treasury department, but the mob decided not to tackle the job and the thousands of men and boys then rushed back to the city prison crying for the blood of Peck.

The officers in the building appeared at the windows and began to shoot over the heads of the people. A man with a shotgun then fired at the officers.

It is said several officers were wounded. The crowd then began to smash the windows of the city building and the firing became general. Hundreds of shots were exchanged. Two people were instantly killed and another person is dying at the city hospital. Many were wounded.

Shortly after midnight the mob broke into a hardware store and stole all the firearms and ammunition they could find, including guns, revolvers and rifles, and proceeded to the city building and opened fire on the defenders and finally set fire to the Columbia Hall, which adjoins the city building.

Akron, Ohio, Aug. 24.—There was no trouble of any kind in the city during the night, the street being practically deserted except by the soldiers, who patrolled all the thoroughfares in the business section.

The authorities having secured the names of about thirty of the rioters, were expected to-day to take into custody some of the leaders of the mob before night.

The fourth and eighth regiments will, in all probability, be held here for several days, the Mayor fearing that the friends of the men to be arrested might attempt to rescue them if a large force were not on hand.

MAY MEAN TROUBLE.

Paris, Aug. 22.—It is reported from Constantinople that despatches from Cabul, the capital of Afghanistan, announce that a great army of defence is being mobilized there, incited by the fanatic fakir priests, who are preaching a holy war against Great Britain. Cabul is full of armed warriors of various nomadic tribes. The Indian authorities are greatly alarmed.

WILL BE FORMALLY PRESENTED BY THE W. C. T. U.

Cornwall, Aug. 24.—The ladies of the local W.C.T.U. and King's Daughters will be at the Central Park this evening to formally present to the town officials the Jennie MacArthur Memorial, which has been erected through their efforts. The Mayor and Town Council have been invited to be present, as well as the local clergy and the citizens generally. The young ladies will serve refreshments during the evening. The Citizens' Band will render a programme.

KING OSCAR TO ARBITRATE.

Stockholm, Aug. 22.—King Oscar has formally agreed to act as arbitrator of the claims for compensation for losses sustained by British and German subjects and American citizens in Samoa.

SIFTON COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.

London, Ont., Aug. 22.—Gerald Sifton and Walter Herbert were yesterday afternoon committed for trial at the September assizes on the charge of murdering Joseph Sifton. The proceedings were of a purely formal nature, and no statement was made or argument offered by the defence.

PARR'S BANK ROBBERY RECALLED.

London, Aug. 22.—G. J. Joss, a former clerk of the Parr's bank, who was accused of stealing about $300,000 from the bank in January, 1899, has been committed for trial. He was caught while passing a £5 note.

THE QUEEN OF HOLLAND BETROTHED.

Berlin, Aug. 21.—The 'Lokal Anzeiger' announces the engagement of Queen Wilhelmina to Prince Frederick Adolf, of Mecklenburg-Schwerin.

LOCAL STOCKS.

PACIFIC EASIER — MINES STEADIER, BUT MARKET STILL DULL.

WITNESS OFFICE, August 27, 1900

There was some trading in C. P. R. this morning, and values sagged off a small fraction. There was a good demand for Gas around 86, but none was to be had at that figure. The mining list furnished some business, but there was no new feature to note, and prices are practically unchanged. Rumor has now put back the date at which a revival of business may be expected until after the close of the presidential election.

MORNING BOARD.

Canadian Pacific—250 at 89½, 100 at 89¼, 25 at 89⅝, 10 at 89¾.
Richelieu—25 at 103½.
Mont. Gas—5 at 187.
Virtue—3,000 at 60.
North Star—1,500 at 95, 500 at 95, 3,000 at 95.
Payne—2,000 at 90.
Republic—500 at 75, 500 at 76.
Can. Col. Cotton Bonds—$2,000 at 90¼.
Mont. and London—500 at 17.
Bank of Mont.—2 at 256.
Mont. Tel.—5 at 165, 27 at 163.
Merchants Bank—1 at 154, 1 at 155.
Dom. Cotton—50 at 89.

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

(Furnished by MacDougall Bros. Brokers. Montreal, Aug. 24.

Stocks.	Asked.	Bid
Canadian Pacific Railway	89⅜	89⅛
Duluth Com.	5	3
Do. Preferred	15	11
Montreal Street Railway Co.	248	246
Montreal Street Railway New	242½	237
Toronto Street Railway	97¼	96⅜
Halifax Electric Ry	100	91½
St. John Elec. Ry	120	115
Twin City	61	60
pfd	....	....
Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co.	103½	103
Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co. new	....	....
Commercial Cable Co.	169	166¼
Montreal Telegraph	166	163
Bell Telephone Co.	175½	172
Montreal Gas Co.	188	187½
Royal Electric Co	200	198
" N.S.	....	....
Halifax Heat & Light	....	....
Montreal Cotton Co.	140	134
Dominion Cotton ... ...xd.	89	87¼
Colored Cotton Co	85	76
Merchants " ...xd.	133	....
Montmorency Cotton	....	....
War Eagle	$1.53½	$1.50
Republic Mg. Co.	$ .80	$ .71
Payne Mining Co	$ .90	....
Montreal & London...xd.	.19	.17
Virtue Mining	.65	.60
North Star	$1.02½	98
Dom. Coal	45	40
" pfd	....	....
Intercolonial Coal	45	40
" pfd	75	50
Flemington Coke & Coal Co.	....	22
Bank of Montreal	....	253
Molsons Bank	185	180
Merchants Bank	161	152
" of Halifax....xd.	180	....
Nova Scotia Bank	....	....
Eastern Townships	....	153
Quebec Bank	134½	....
National Bank	110	96
Union Bank	....	....
Commerce Bank	150	148
Imperial Bank	....	....
Bank of Ottawa	167	....
Hochelaga Bank	140	....
Auer Light Co.	....	....
Land Grant Bonds	....	....
Loan & Mortgage Co.	....	....
North-West Land pfd	....	....
Windsor Hotel	....	....
Com. Cable Coup Bonds	105	....
" " Reg'd	....	....
Ht. & Lt., Halifax	55	50
Can. Colored Cotton Bonds	100	99
Dom. Coal Bonds	110½	....
Halifax Elec. Ry. Bonds	104	....

BANK RATE REDUCED.

The different banks formally notified their customers this morning by circular that their rate for call loans had been reduced from 5½ percent to 5 percent.

LONDON CLOSING PRICES.

London, Aug. 27, 4 p.m.—Consols for money, 97⅞; do., for the account, 97 15-16. Atchison, 27⅞; C.P.R., 91¼; St. Paul, 115¾; Illinois Central, 119¼; Louisville, at 73½; Union Pacific preferred, 77⅝; New York Central, 132¼; Erie, 11½; Penna., 65⅞; Reading, 8⅝; Erie, first preferred, 34⅝; Northern Pacific preferred, 73; Grand Trunk, 6½; Anaconda mines, 9; Rand mines, 3⅝; bar silver, 27⅝; money, 2½ percent.

The rate of discount in the open market for short bills is 3⅝ percent; do., for three months' bills, 3⅝ to 3⅞ percent.

The amount of bullion taken into the Bank of England on balance to-day was £10,000. Spanish fours closed at 71⅝.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

New York, Aug. 27, Wall Street—Prices were lower at the opening of the stock market, and People's Gas, Brooklyn Transit and Sugar were notably under pressure with losses of ¾ to a point. In the railway list Burlington's loss of a half was the largest. Changes generally were insignificant, and the recently prevailing dulness was unrelieved.

NEW YORK BANK STATEMENT.

New York, Aug. 25.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Surplus reserve, increased $3,321,875
Loans, increased 2,518,700
Specie, increased 4,608,500
Legal tenders, increased 463,200
Deposits, increased 7,038,500
Circulation, increased 502,400

The banks now hold $23,588,325 in excess of the requirements of the 25 percent rule.

GERMAN BANK STATEMENT.

Berlin, Aug. 27.—The weekly statement of the Imperial Bank of Germany shows the following changes:

	marks.
Cash in hand, increased	17,600,000
Treasury notes, increased	680,000
Other securities, decreased	8,100,000
Notes in circulation, decreased....	30,340,000

BANK CLEARINGS.

New York, Aug. 24.—The bank clearings at the principal cities of the United States for the week ended Aug. 24 show total clearances $1,268,520,907, a decrease of 17.5 percent as compared with the corresponding week of last year. Outside of New York the clearances were $547,932,973, an increase of .3 p.c.

For the Dominion of Canada the clearances were as follows:

Montreal, $12,693,180; decrease 10.1 p.c.
Toronto, $8,250,824; decrease 7.4 p.c.
Winnipeg, $2,164,021; increase 23.6 p.c.
Halifax, $1,552,265; increase 32.3 p.c.
Hamilton, $682,512; increase 4.6 p.c.
St. John, N.B., $697,475.
Vancouver, $955,405.
Victoria, $689,046; decrease 1.10 p.c.

GRAIN.

The local grain market continues quiet. Some arrivals of new crop peas and rye are reported, but they are very limited. New crop peas are quoted at 68c, and rye at 56½c to 57c afloat, Montreal. Old crop peas are quoted at 70½c, and oats at 30c to 30½c afloat.

Manitoba wheat is firmer than last week at 79c afloat Fort William. Liverpool cables are ½c higher on corn, quotations being as follows:—Spring wheat, 6s 3½d; red winter, 6s 2d; No. 1 Cala., 6s 3½d to 6s 4d; corn, 4s 0½d to 4s 1½d; peas, 5s 9½d.

Receipts in Montreal to-day were:

	G.T.R.	C.P.R.	Canal
Wheat	—	12,500	3,000
Corn	8,700	—	17,160
Peas	1,800	—	—
Rye	2,200	—	—

FLOUR AND FEED.

The market for flour shows some improvement, though it is by no means active. Feed continues in active demand.

Quotations are as follows: Manitoba bran $16, and shorts to $18, bags included, Ontario bran in bulk, $14.75 to $15, and shorts at $17 to $18.

Manitoba patents, $4.50; strong bakers, $4.20; Ontario patents, $3.90 to $4.10; and straight rollers, $3.50 to $3.70 in barrels, and $1.65 to $1.70 in bags.

Receipts to-day were 5,264 brls. flour.

PROVISIONS.

The market continues steady, with an improved volume of business expected as soon as there are more liberal shipments of hogs. Stocks of cured meats are not large and the Old Country market is firm at good paying prices. Quotations are unchanged as follows:—

Dressed hogs are quoted at $8 to $8.25; bacon, 11½c to 12½c; hams, 11c to 13c; lard, pure, 8¼c to 8¾c; compound, 7c to 7½c; Canada short cut mess, $17 to $18.

Liverpool quotations are as follows:—Mess pork, 72s 6d; lard, 35s 3d; bacon, 41s 6d to 39s 6d; tallow, 26s 3d to 26s.

Receipts in Montreal to-day were 250 brls. pork, 65 pkgs. hams and bacon, and 15 pkgs. meats.

EGGS.

Commission men are still complaining of the poor quality of receipts, which at present are showing large losses. The demand for best grades is good but ordinary stock meets with slow sale. Quotations are as follows:—Fancy boiling stock, 16c to 17c; selected, 14c to 15c; straight receipts, 12c to 12½c; seconds, 10½c to 11c. Receipts to-day were 1,249 cases.

HONEY.

Supplies are coming in very slowly, and they are meeting with an active demand as there is practically no stock in the market. Combs are quoted at 11c to 13c, and white extracted at 8c to 8½c.

BUTTER.

The market is quoted steady at 21½c to 21¾c for finest creamery. With the unusually large exports of last week, stocks now on hand must be small; but, owing to lack of cold storage space in the immediate future, shippers are not disposed to buy, and this has a depressing effect on the market. On account of lack of shipping space it is said to be very difficult to get orders at any price, although the general situation has some very strong features. Second grades are in good demand at 20c to 20½c. Receipts to-day were 2,204 pkgs.

CHEESE.

The ruling price for Quebec cheese on the wharf this morning was 10¼c, although quite a number changed hands at 10c. The asking price for westerns on spot is 10⅝c to 10¾c; easterns, 10½c to 10⅝c, and Quebec, 10¼c to 10⅜c, but it is doubtful if any orders can be obtained at these figures, and even lower prices are known to have been quoted over the cable. The Liverpool cable quotes colored at 51s 6d, and white at 50s 6d. Receipts to-day were 10,589 boxes by rail.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, Aug. 22.

There were about 700 head of butchers' cattle, 60 calves and 1,500 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers seemed to be out in full force, and there was a good demand for the best cattle, and also for calves, and shipping sheep, but common stock were difficult to sell even at a considerable reduction in late price, while there was a drop of nearly half a cent per lb. in the prices of lambs. Prime beeves sold at from 4⅝c to 4¾c per lb.; pretty good stock at from 3⅝c to 4¼c, and the common dry cows and thrifty young stock at from 2½c to 3¼c per lb., while the leaner cows and hard looking bulls sold at from 2c to 2½c per lb. Calves sold at from $3 to $12 each, or from 3½c to 4½c per lb. Shippers paid 4c per lb., for good large sheep, and from 4c to 4¼c per lb. for large lambs, the butchers paid from 2½c to 3¾c per lb. for sheep, and from 3½c to 4¾c per lb. for lambs. Fat hogs sold at from 5c to 6c per lb., weighed off the cars. Small pigs, from one to two months' old, sold at from $1 to $2.50 each.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.—Aug. 27.

There were about 550 head of butchers' cattle, 50 calves and 600 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in considerable numbers, but the very hot weather had a depressing effect on the cattle market and probably 200 cattle will have to be held over for a future market. Mr. George Nicholson bought 12 prime cattle at 4½c per lb. and several other very good animals were sold singly and in pairs at 4⅝c and 4¾c per lb. Pretty good beasts sold at from 3⅝c to 4¾c, and the common stock at from 2½c to 3¼c per lb., while the leaner old cows and hard looking small bulls sold at from 2c to 2½c per lb. Calves sold at from $3 to $10 each, or from 3½c to 5c per lb. Shippers paid from 3¾c to 4c per lb. for good large sheep and the butchers paid from 2½c to 3¾c per lb. for the others. Good lambs sold in lots at about 4c per lb. Mr. G. Martel paid $4.00 per 100 lbs. for a lot of superior lambs. Common lambs sold at from 3½c to 3¾c per lb. Fat hogs sold at from 5½c to 5¾c per lb. for good straight lots, weighed off the cars.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—Aug. 24.

Nearly all the available space in and around Bonsecours market and Jacques Cartier Square was crowded this forenoon with large loads of seasonable farm and garden truck, while both of the market halls were pretty well occupied by the basket brigade who came to the city by boat and rail. While nearly all kinds of roots and vegetables are being offered in increasing quantities both cabbages and potatoes were not nearly so plentiful as on last Friday and prices of these are higher than on that day. Quebec turnips are beginning to arrive and sell at 40c per bag. Apples are almost a drug on the market while tomatoes and plums are getting plentiful and lower in price. Oats sold at 65c to 70c per bag; potatoes, 40c to 50c do.; carrots and beets, 25c the basket, and onions bring about the same rate although sold by the bunch; cabbages, 25c to 35c per dozen; celery, 15c to 30c do.; cauliflowers, 25c to $1.50 do.; cucumbers, 25c to 40c per bag; vegetable marrow, 60c per dozen; nutmeg melons, $3 to $5 per dozen for good sound fruit, while damaged and spotted sell for less than half these prices; apples, 25c to 35c per basket, or from $1.00 to $1.75 the barrel; plums, 50c to 50c per basket; peaches and pears, 35c to 60c do.; turkey, 10c to 12c per lb.; live geese, 90c each; dead ducks, 55c to 80c per pair; spring chickens, 40c to 60c do.; tub butter, 19c to 21c per lb.; print butter, 20c to 25c do.; fresh laid eggs in baskets, 19c to 25c per dozen; oranges, $3.50 per box; lemons, $4.50 to $5 do.; bananas, $1 to $1.75 per bunch. Hay, $7 to $9 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs; straw, $3 to $5 per hundred bundles of 12 lbs.

DAIRY MARKETS.

Iroquois, Aug. 24.—At the cheese board to-day 694 colored and 110 white cheese were boarded, the price offered was 10½c, but at the close only 97 cheese had been sold. After the close all were sold on the street at 10⅝c.

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 24.—Cheese took a slight drop to-day at the Ottawa cheese board; there were 1,339 white and 581 colored cheese boarded, the majority of which were sold at 10 9-16c; some few lots were sold at 10⅝c to 10½c.

Brantford, Ont., Aug. 24.—At the Brantford cheese market to-day 1,626 boxes of cheese were offered, of which 1,391 were sold as follows: 160 at 10 9-16c; 51 at 10 11-16c; 115 at 10⅝.

South Finch, Ont., Aug. 24.—Regular meeting of South Finch cheese board held this morning; 5 factories boarded 1,030; 324 colored and 658 white. Price offered for both colored and white on board was 10½c; none sold.

Winchester, Ont., Aug. 24.—At the meeting of the cheese board to-day 842 boxes were registered, all colored but 50. The highest bid for both was 10½c. All sold on the board but one lot of 85 at the figure quoted.

Perth, Ont., Aug. 24.—There were only 1,300 boxes of cheese offered here to-day, all white, and this month's make; all were sold at from 10½c to 10⅝c.

Ogdensburg, Aug. 25. — Fifteen lots, amountting to 1,179 boxes, offered, 9⅞c bid, with no sales. Later on the street selling was reported at 10c.

St. Hyacinthe, Aug. 25.—There was 7,000 boxes offered here to-day, and all were sold at 10¼c to 10 5-16c.

London, Ont., Aug. 25. — At to-day's market 26 factories offered 3,703 boxes of August cheese, colored and white. Sales as follows: 70 at 10½c; 100 at 10 9-16c; 525 at 10⅝c.

Belleville, Ont., Aug. 25.—Seventeen factories offered this date 1,190 white and 75 colored cheese; 10⅝c was bid for all but 50 boxes. Sales only 125 boxes att 10⅝c.

Watertown, N.Y., Aug. 25.—Sales, cheese on board today, 3,000 at 9¾c to 10 3-16c. About 1,200 for Montreal at 10c to 10 3-16c.

Cowansville, Aug. 25.—The ruling price today was 10¼c, a decline of ⅝c from last Saturday. The offerings were 6,286 boxes of cheese and 102 pkgs of butter. The butter sold at 21 1-8c to 21¾c.

Cornwall, Aug. 25.—The number cheese boarded, 1,503, of which 1,021 were white, 436 colored and 46 United States. Nearly all sold at 10 11-16c to 10⅝c.

New York, Aug. 25.—Butter steady; and creamery, 18c to 22c; factory, current packed, 14c to 16c; imitation creamery, 15½c to 18c; state dairy, 16c to 21c.

Cheese easy; large white, 10¾c to 10¼c; small white, 10¼c; large colored, 10½c; small colored, 10¼c.

Chesterville, Ont., Aug. 24.—A regular meeting of the cheese board was held here last evening, at which 406 boxes were boarded, of which 223 were white; 10⅝c bid for both, but no sales made on the board.

Kemptville, Ont., Aug. 24.—About 500 boxes of cheese boarded to-day; highest offer, 10½c; only a few factories sold.

New York, Aug. 24.—Butter firm; and creamery, 18c to 22c; do., factory, current packed, 14c to 16c; imitation creamery, 16c to 18c; state dairy, 16c to 21c.

Cheese market dull and weak; large colored, 10½c; small do., 10¼c; large white, 10⅜c to 10¼c; small do., 10¼c.

Napanee, Aug. 24.—At the cheese board to-day 935 boxes of cheese boarded, 425 white and 510 colored; bids, 10½c; no sales.

EXPORTS OF DAIRY PRODUCTS.

During week ending Aug. 25:

	Cheese.	Butter.
Liverpool	27,291	7,970
Manchester	2,392	1,191
Glasgow	5,514	97
Lonodon	37,567	7,099
Cardiff	2,611	—
Aberdeen	1,335	—
Bristol	12,636	11,522
Total	39,606	27,789
Same week last year	80,084	7,784
Total to date	1,211,648	168,725
Same time last year	1,097,794	223,195

GRAIN STANDARDS.

The secretary of the Board of Trade has received an intimation from the government that Mr. E. E. Craig, president of the Corn Exchange; Mr. C. B. Esdaile, and Mr. Alex. McFee have been appointed as the Montreal representatives on the board for establishing grain standards for the present year. The secretary of the board is the secretary of the Toronto Board of Trade and the time of meeting is placed by the government as some time during the month of September at Toronto.

CROPS IN ONTARIO.

Toronto, Aug. 20.—The following crop estimates for the province, as judged by appearances on Aug. 4, were issued by the Ontario Department of Agriculture to-night. The acreages are final, but the yields (except in the case of hay), will be revised from actual threshing results in November.

Fall wheat shows an area of 1,063,640 acres harvested, the estimated yield being 22,812,292, bushels or 21.3 bushels per acre, a considerable increase of both acreage and yield over last year.

Spring wheat has an area of 576,905 acres, yielding 6,728,927 bushels, or 17.9 bushels per acre. Average about the same as last year.

Barley—The area is 577,810 acres; estimated yield, 16,296,332 bushels, or an average of 28.2 bushels per acre. Last year an average of 30.2 bushels produced 14,830,891 bushels.

Oats—Yield, 83,305,160 bushels from 2,398,834 acres; this average being 36.8 bushels per acre. This is a small variation from last year.

Rye—An acreage of 142,213 yields 2,373,355 bushels, or 16.7 bushels per acre.

Peas—The area again falls off. There were 661,591 acres producing 14,238,36[illegible] bushels, or 21.5 per acre. In 1899 the area was 745,139 acres, and in 1898 it was 865,951 acres.

Beans show an increased area, 44,053 acres giving an estimated crop of 897,852 bushels or 20.04 bushels per acre.

Hay and clover show a slight increase in area, but the yield is below the average, estimated at 3,133,045 tons.

Other crops: The following acreages have been determined for crops for which no estimated yield can be made at present:—Corn for husking, 330,772; corn for silo, 179,798; buckwheat, 102,570; potatoes, 161,754; mangels, 54,543; carrots, 10,320; turnips, 156,538; rape, 35,711; flax, 5,790; hops, 1,096; tobacco, 2,477; orchard and garden, 339,411; vineyard, 10,687.

Apples give an estimated yield of 37,455,245 bushels, or 2.3 bushels per tree of bearing age.

Live stock on hand :—Horses, 617,309; cattle 2,429,330; sheep, 1,797,213; hogs, 1,771,841; poultry, 9,541,241.

The clip of wool was 5,805,921 pounds.

CHICAGO CATTLE.

Chicago, Aug. 27.—Cattle—Receipts 21,000, including 5,000 Western rangers and 500 Texans; generally strong; good to prime steers, $5.45 to $6.10; poor to medium, $4.60 to $5.35; stockers and feeders, $3.35 to $4.75; cows, $2.75 to $4.50; heifers, $3 to $5; canners, $2 to $2.65; bulls, $2.50 to $4.50; calves $5 to $6.75; Texas fed steers, $4.15 to $5; Texas grassers, $3.25 to $4.10; Texas bulls, $2.50 to $3.40. Hogs—Receipts to-day, 48,000; to-morrow, 19,000; left over, 3,216; 10 to 15 cents lower; top, $5.40; mixed and butchers, $4.95 to $5.37½; good to choice heavy, $5 to $5.35; rough heavy, $4.85 to $5.05; light, $4.60 to $5.40; bulk of sales, $5.20 to $5.30.

MINING EXCHANGE.

MORNING SALES.

Monte Cristo—3,000 at 3½.
Virtue—1,500 at 59, 2,000 at 59.
Republic—500 at 75.
Montreal and London—200 at 18.

TORONTO MINING EXCHANGE.

Toronto, Aug. 27.—Morning sales:
Evening Star—500 at 3.
Golden Star—500 at 7¼.
Hammond Reef—1,500 at 5½.
Vananda—500 at 1⅞.
White Bear—5,000 at 1⅝; 1,000 at 1⅞; 1,000 at 1¾.
Golden Star—250 at 7¼.
Eastern Minings Syndicate—800 at 1½; 2,000 at 1⅝; 5,000 at 1⅝.
Golden Star—8,000 at 7; 500 at 7.
Afternoon Sales.
Fairview—500 at 2⅝; 5,000 at 3½.
Golden Star—2,000 at 7.
Republic—5,000 at 72.
Vananda—500 at 1¾.
White Bear—500 at 1⅝; 1,000 at 1⅝; 3,000 at 1⅝; 5,000, 2,000 at 1⅝.

REPUBLIC MINING COMPANY.

MR. A. A. AYER STATES THAT THERE IS NO CAUSE FOR ALARM.

The general impression on the street is that the recent circular issued by the Republic Mining Co. is equivalent to an intimation that the dividend which is due on Sept. 15 will not be paid. Some time ago a circular was issued to the effect that of the next two quarterly dividends one had been arranged for with the banks and it was expected that the second would be paid out of the clean up at the mill. It was expected that the mill would be in operation in July, but machinery had been delayed, not being all delivered. The first dividend has been paid and the other is the one now in question.

Mr. A. A. Ayer, who is on the directorate and takes an active interest in the management of the mine, was asked by a 'Witness' representative yesterday if the company had any definite announcement to make in regard to the payment of the next dividend. Mr. Ayer replied in the negative, but he stated that the recent slump in the price of Republic was ridiculous when the condition of the mine was taken into consideration. The delay in the delivery of the machinery had nothing to do with the dividend paying abilities of the mine, and was nothing more than what every one who recently placed contracts for machinery has been subjected to, owing to the scarcity of iron and steel. Mr. Ayer stated that there was enough ore already blocked out to pay for the whole mine at the present price, and they had not yet gone below the level of the surrounding country. The formation was very similar to that of Mount Royal.

ANNUAL MEETING ADJOURNED.

The following circular was issued to the stockholders this morning:

'The annual general meeting of the stockholders of the Republic Consolidated Gold Mining Company will be held on Tuesday, Sept. 4, 1900, at two o'clock in the afternoon at the offices of the company, Republic, Washington. To allow ample time to elapse in which to receive regular returns from the Republic Exploration and Cyaniding Company's mill, it is proposed to adjourn the annual meeting until Nov. 20, 1900, to be held at the same hour and place.

'By order of the Board.
'D. F. HALLAHAN, Sec.'
'Republic, Wash, Aug. 21, 1900.'

MINING NOTES

Reports from Rossland state that the War Eagle group will commence shipping ore to Trail on Saturday next at the rate of 400 tons per day, to be gradually increased to 1,000 tons per day

The Le Roi mine has ordered new machinery in the shape of a crusher and sampling mill which are expected to arrive soon and will be the largest in operation in Canada.

Greenwood, B.C., Aug. 25.—Andrew Laidlaw has obtained working bond from Fraser Bros. on Evening Star and Selby claims in Wellington Camp, for forty-five thousand dollars. The property has immense surface showing carrying principally copper value running from fifty to nineteen percent.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

The following table shows the range of prices in Chicago to-day, and the closing quotations as compared with those of Saturday:—

	Saturday's Close.	To-day's Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—					
Sept.	73⅞	73⅞	74⅝	73⅞	74¼
Oct.	74⅝	74⅝	75⅛	74⅝	75
Corn—					
Sept.	38⅞	39	39⅝	38⅞	39½
Oct.	37⅝	37⅞	39¼	37¾	38⅛
Oats—					
Sept.	21½	21½	21⅝	21⅜	21⅝
Oct.	22	21⅞	22⅛	21⅞	22
Pork—					
Sept	11.05	10.90	11.05	10.87	10.95
Oct.	11.10	11.00	11.12	11.00	11.07
Lard—					
Sept.	6.75	6.67	6.72	6.67	6.70
Oct.	6.80	6.75	6.75	6.75	6.75
Short ribs—					
Sept.	7.00	7.00	7.00	6.97	7.00
Oct.	6.97	6.90	7.02	6.90	6.97

CHICAGO MARKETS TO CLOSE.

The Chicago markets will be closed to-morrow, as it is Grand Army Day.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Aug. 24.—The run was light, 47 carloads, composed of 500 cattle, 925 sheep and lambs, 744 hogs and 15 calves.

Export Cattle—This branch of the market was hard to gauge to-day; the demand in general being weak, and the tendency downward. Choice grades were picked up readily, but poorer grades required considerable peddling to find an outlet. Cable advices from the English markets showed a slight falling off, and as a result the local market was quoted a little easier, choice being quotable at $4.85 to $5 per cwt. Light exporters were quiet at $4.50 to $4.75 per cwt.

Butchers' Cattle — Trade was not brisk, but most of the offerings sold at steady prices. Choice stock found a ready sale but poor stuff was slow at prices ranging from $3 to $3.50, and $3.90 per cwt. A few lots of extra good cattle fetched from $4.35 to $4.50 per cwt. There are too many poor cattle coming forward, and such proves to be a heavy burden on the market as the bulk of the offerings in this line are generally left over at the close of each market.

Stockers—Canadian stockers for Buffalo showed a slight falling off to-day, being quoted a little easier. The supply was light, and the demand was fairly good for the closing market this week. Stockers weighing from 400 to 800 lbs., fetched $2.50 to $3.25 per cwt.

Milch Cows—There were some exceptionally good cows offered on the market to-day. Choice milchers found ready sale at $35 to $50 each.

Sheep and Lambs—Notwithstanding the fact that the run was exceptionally large for the closing market, there was a strong feeling prevailing in this line. Poor stock was inclined to be a little easier, but good stuff brought firm prices. Choice export sheep were quoted at $3.75 to $4.25 per cwt. and spring lambs brought $3.75 to $4 each and $4 to $4.90 per cwt. Bucks were quiet at $2.75 to $3 per cwt.

Hogs—A strong feeling prevailed in this line. The supply was much heavier than anticipated, but the demand was brisk, and the pens in the annex were all cleared out before noon. The market remained unchanged; choice hogs being quoted at $6.25 per cwt.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

New York, Aug. 24.—Beeves—Receipts, 3,379; very little trade for lack of stocks; higher except for cows; ordinary steers, $5; choice fat oxen, $5; bulls, $2.40 to $3.37½; cows, $1.25 to $4.25. Cables quote live cattle steady; top price at London, 12c, at Liverpool, 11¾c; refrigerator beef, 9c per lb.. Shipments, 450 beeves. Calves—Receipts, 250; steady demand; all sold; veals, $5 to $8 culls, $4.50; buttermilks and fed calves, $3.50 to $4.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,535; sheep dull and neglected; lambs 15c to 35c higher; sheep, $2.50 to $4.12½; few choice and export wethers, $4.50 to $4.75; culls, $2; lambs, $5.50 to $6.75. Hogs—Receipts, 1,535; steady at $5.80 to $6; choice and fancy light, $6.10 to $6.15.

East Buffalo, Aug. 24.—Cattle—Feeling on choice butchers' continues steady,. Calves—Active demand and higher; choice to extra, $7.75 to $8; good to choice, $7.25 to $7.50. Sheep and lambs—Trade in better position and higher on lambs; spring lambs, choice to extra were quotable at $5.50 to $6; common to fair, $4.50 to $5; yearlings and sheep, $4.50 to $4.75; good to choice, $4.25 to $4.50; common to fair, $3 to $4.25. Hogs—Market opened 5c lower and rather slow with a total of 20 loads on sale; after the opening the demand improved and prices were a little better; heavy, $5.50 to $5.55; corn Yorkers, $5.70 to $5.75; grass Yorkers, $5 to $5.65; pigs, $5.75 to $5.80; roughs, $4.70 to $5; stags, $3.75 to $4.25.

OTTAWA MARKET.

Ottawa, Aug. 25.—This morning there was a large turnout not only of sellers, but of buyers as well. All the stands on both sides of York street were occupied up as far as Sussex street. There were almost no changes from the quotations that have been ruling all week. Butter, eggs, apples, poultry, etc., all were firm at the usual prices. Vegetables showed a few reductions. The supply in every case was fully equal if not in excess of the demand. Potatoes, 45c to 50c per bag; eggs, 14c to 18c per dozen; butter, print, 20c to 24c per lb.; butter, pail, 17c to 20c per lb.; apples were quoted at 25 cents a basket; poultry, dressed, 60c to 90c per pair; lambs, 6c to 7c per lb., fronts; 8c to 9c per lb., hinds; hay, $8 to $10 per ton. Vegetables—Tomatoes, 10c per gallon; celery, 15c to 40c dozen; carrots, 10c dozen bunches; green onions, two dozen, 25c; cucumbers, 10c dozen; cauliflowers, 75c to $1.50 dozen; cabbages, 25c to 35c per dozen; beets, two dozen bunches, 25c; green apples, 10c per gallon; vegetable marrows, 5c to 10c each.

COUNTRY MARKETS.

Guelph, Aug. 25.—Flour, $1.90 to $2.10; red wheat, 66c to 68c; white wheat, 65c to 67c; goose wheat, 65c to 66c; bran, $14; middlings, $17; barley, 32c to 42c; oats, 25c to 27c; rye, 50c to 52c; peas, 60c to 62c; hay, $7.50 to $8; potatoes, per bag, 40c to 50c; sheep skins, 75c to $1; hides, $6.50 to $7; live hogs, $5.50 to $5.75; butter, 20c to 22c; eggs, 11c to 13c; chickens, per pair, 50c to 60c; ducks, per pair, 60c to 80c.

ALDERSHOT MANOEUVERS.

OFFICERS BUNGLED ALL THE WAY THROUGH.

London, Aug. 19.—Gen. Montgomery Moore, commander at Aldershot, and a soldier of very mediocre reputation, having been severely criticised for his work at a big field day, Lord Wolseley ordered another held in his presence, and never, perhaps, has the need of the lesson given in South Africa been more fully demonstrated. The 'Times's' comments are a conservative expression of what every thinking Englishman is saying in far more forcible terms. The following passages are typical of the whole long editorial:

'The plan of the exercise was one of rear guard actions, which has become familiar during the war. The force in retreat was to endeavor to delay the pursuing enemy as much as possible. Our military correspondent spoke sarcastically of the scheme as "a gentlemanly scheme with no nasty Boer sliminess about it." Even so, there was left room for good fighting or bad fighting. The troops and leaders seem to have been chosen for the latter. They appear to have bungled the whole business, and certainly acquitted themselves so as to receive from the commander-in-chief the most humiliating censure that has befallen a British division for many a day. The country would do well to pay close attention to this little affair, for the faults it revealed may very soon prove, if unarrested, disastrous. Nor would any good purpose be served by hushing up the matter, for we may well be assured that it is already known to all the general staffs in Europe.

'The melancholy discovery the country is now making on the authority of the commander-in-chief is that there are officers and men who cannot go through a field day and an ordinary sham fight without committing a series of elementary blunders of the worst possible type. Nothing else would have led Lord Wolseley, in addressing the assembled officers, to declare that not again under any circumstances were large operations to be tried until the brigade work and the company work were much more thoroughly known. "They must learn to walk before they try to run." It will be observed that this censure was not directed primarily against the men, but against the officers, who were explicitly told by the commander-in-chief that they did not know the grammar of their work. The men are probably good material—English troops generally are, as has been proved over and over again in South Africa—but they seem to be quite untrained.'

The 'Times' concludes with the question of how this can be changed, and suggests that the constitution of the army should be changed so that cleverer youths should regard it as a natural career.

As regards Lord Wolseley's scathing remarks, while they meet with universal approval, they may be criticised from two points. Firstly, toward the end of his five-year service as commander-in-chief, the condition of affairs at Aldershot should be such that his criticism should not be needed; and, secondly, an unprofessional spirit was shown in concluding his well-deserved rebuke with an apology in hoping that the officers would take his remarks in good part.

London, Aug. 23.—Twelve field officers have been ordered to report at Aldershot for examination as to their fitness to hold commands. It is presumed that this is one result of Lord Wolseley's criticism of the work of these officers during the recent field day exercises.

RELATIONS STRAINED.

BULGARIA AND ROUMANIA EXCHANGE NOTES THAT MAY MEAN WAR.

London, Aug. 23.—Numerous despatches appear in the morning papers regarding the Bulgaria-Roumania situation, growing out of the demand of Roumania for the suppression of the Macedonian revolutionary committee, whose headquarters is at Sofia.

What appears the most reliable summary of the latest developments comes from the Vienna correspondent of the 'Standard,' who says:—

'The conviction prevails that the conflict between Roumania and Bulgaria has now lost much of its acuteness and that in the end Bulgaria will satisfy Roumanian demands.'

HERCHMER'S SUCCESSOR.

SHORT SKETCH OF THE NEW COMMISSIONER OF THE NORTH-WEST MOUNTED POLICE.

Ottawa, Aug. 21.—Mr. A. B. Perry, superintendent of the North-West Mounted Police, recently appointed commissioner in the place of Lieut.-Col. Herchmer, retired, is an old Lennox county boy. He received his early education at the public school at Marven, Ont., and prior to matriculating at the Royal Military College, Kingston, was a



COMMISSIONER PERRY.

student at Napanee High school. His career at the Royal Military College was entirely one of success. He was in the military class when the college was founded, and wound up as the cadet who had the highest marks on his graduation, being presented with the governor-general's sword. He accepted an Imperial commission, but having met with an accident, returned to Canada. Since that time he has been an officer of the Mounted Police.

HARVEST IN MANITOBA.

REPORTS FROM MANY POINTS INDICATE SATISFACTORY PROGRESS.

Winnipeg, Aug. 23.—Roland—Wheat harvest practically completed; at least 90 percent of wheat is in the stook and stacking operations will be in full swing during the course of the week. Weather favorable, chiefly very hot, but calm. A two hours' rain on the 20th.

Rosebank—With the favorable weather of the past week cutting has gone ahead rapidly, and by the end of this week all the wheat in this district will be cut. Threshing will commence about the end of this week, or the beginning of next. Oats and barley doing well.

Miami—The past week has been very favorable for harvesting, fully 80 percent of the wheat now being cut. Very little stacking is done yet, but if the weather continues favorable cutting and stacking will be finished by the end of this week.

Rounthwaite—Wheat cutting is general, about 5 percent of it being down. Cutting is very heavy this year on account of undergrowth of weeds and short grain. A considerable number of the poorer fields will yield much less than was at first expected. Late crops still doing well on account of frequent rains during the past week. Haying progressing slowly, and is somewhat damaged by wet. Vegetables are doing splendidly. Some damage by hail is reported in the neighboring territory, but no damage of any extent has been done in this vicinity.

Brandon—The weather has been extremely hot, with showers. Considerable damage has been done by hail. Farmers are very busy cutting when weather permits; it is rather backward harvest weather.

MARCHAND GOES TO CHINA.

Paris, Aug. 21.—Colonel Marchand, of Fashoda fame, has been appointed to the general staff of the China expeditionary corps.

CANADIAN FRUIT.

REMARKABLE SUCCESS AT THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

The Canadian Department of Horticulture, too important and too large to be placed in the Canadian Pavilion, has been installed in the Palais d'Horticulture, a building on the Rue de Paris, where, besides, are placed the fruits of other countries. Each one of the countries represented has a special section, and the largest has been allotted to Canada. As soon as the visitor enters the horticulture pavilion his attention is at once arrested by the display in the Canadian section. Upon a large sign in the centre of the section, we read the name 'Canada,' each letter formed of maple leaves.

The jars which contain the small fruits in solutions are placed on shelves. The apples are grouped according to their variety. The walls are decorated with British, Canadian and French flags, and with beautiful photos representing the museum and other buildings of the Experimental Farm at Ottawa, as well as several parts of the government gardens. Ontario has also furnished photographs of some of its large orchards, at the time of the fruit harvest. There is also a large map of Canada, which indicates the parts of our country where the different varieties of fruits are grown.

Canadian apples already enjoy a widespread reputation in Europe. The opportunity is here presented of becoming better acquainted with them and with a great number of distinguished horticulturists, who, having examined the different varieties of apples, have asked for grafts of some of them, and the addresses of the principal Canadian firms where they can be procured.

The Exhibition comprehends the fruits of all parts of the Dominion. Even the North-West Territories, which could not send the larger fruits, have sent a splendid exhibit of small fruit in jars. This comprises gooseberries, currants, strawberries, raspberries, wild plums, etc., besides admirably preserved vegetables, such as beans, peas, rhubarb, etc. There are also special fruits of those regions exhibited, such as bramble berries and June berries.

British Columbia has also sent a great many varieties of apples. Some of these are remarkable for their large size. The growing season in British Columbia is so much longer than in any other part of the Dominion that fruit there has a longer period in which to reach its largest size and full maturity, but it has not the flavor and firmness of fruits in the other provinces.

New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island exhibit an interesting collection of fruits in jars, as well as apples in the natural state.

Amongst the collection of fruits from Ontario are splendid quinces. Ontario is the only province which has sent this fruit. This province as well as British Columbia, sends a fine collection of peaches.

The apples of the province of Quebec hold the first place, owing to the number of varieties. Among those are the 'Fameuse,' for which the neighborhood of Montreal holds a widely extended reputation; the 'Rox Russet,' the 'Golden Russet,' 'Ben Davis,' of the Eastern Townships; 'Baldwins 'and 'Spies,' from the county of Huntingdon, etc. Many of the varieties of apples in the Quebec exhibit are the produce of seeds of the fameuse, and are called seedlings. Some of these, notwithstanding the advanced season, are as fresh and firm as if newly gathered. Their beautiful crimson red attracts the attention and is the object of many comments. The 'Canada red' is also much admired, as is also the 'Oblat,' which comes from the Oblat Fathers at Lachine. The 'La Salle,' named after the great explorer, was first brought into notice at the time of the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia, by Mr. Hamilton.

MURDER AT MONTEBELLO

A Man Shot His Wife and an Inoffensive Citizen in the Street.

Montebello, Que., Aug. 25.—A man named Stanis Lacroix, yesterday afternoon, shot and killed his wife and an elderly man, named Hypolite Thomas. Lacroix and his wife have not lived together for some little time, the latter residing in Hull. Yesterday forenoon she came here by train, and in the afternoon Lacroix procured a revolver and went to the house where his wife had gone on her arrival. It appears he either dragged her out of the house or the woman ran out, when he shot her dead on the street. She was holding her small child in her arms at the time, but the child was not injured. He then shot the man, Thomas, who had called at the house a few minutes before on business. Thomas walked a few hundred feet after being shot and fell dead. The murderer then took refuge in a house close by and refused to give himself up. Later in the evening, however, he was secured. The terrible affair has caused great excitement in this usually very quiet little town. The prisoner will not talk, and no reason can be assigned for the tragedy.

The coroner's jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against Lacroix.

SAN JOSE SCALE IN NEW YORK.

New York, Aug. 24.—According to the 'Press,' the San Jose scale has made its appearance in the borough of Brooklyn. The scale has been discovered in 35 different places in the borough. It is feared that it may extend to Prospect Park and down to the Long Island farms.

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.

BALLANTYNE.—At Dun-Edin, Montreal West, on Aug. 12, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. James Ballantyne. 22

CORBY — At East Farnham, Que., on Aug. 16, 1900, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Corby.

DORION—At Rustic Lodge, St. Andrews East, Que., on July 9, 1900, the wife of J. Oscar Dorion, of a daughter. 27

FRASER.—At No. 207 St. Antoine street, on Monday, Aug. 20, 1900, the wife of J. David Fraser, of a son. 21

HASKETT—At No. 755 Mance street, Montreal, on Wednesday, Aug. 22, 1900, the wife of S. W. Haskett, of a son. 22

HENDERSON — At 34 Park avenue, on Thursday, Aug. 23, the wife of Dr. J. A. Henderson, of a daughter.

JENKINS—At 123 Bayle street, on Thursday, Aug. 16, 1900, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John Jenkins.

McCALLUM.—At 1602 St. James street, on Aug. 21, 1900, the wife of Neil McCallum, of a son. 27

RYKERT.—On Aug. 25, 1900, at No. 886 Sherbrooke street, the wife of E. G. Rykert, of a daughter. 27

MARRIED.

ANDERSON — MILLER — At Portland, Me., on Aug. 18, 1900, by the Rev. J. Carroll Perkins, Mr. Robert Anderson, the well known violinist, formerly of Montreal, to Miss Laura Chisholm Miller, daughter of the late J. Stuart Miller, of Montreal.

BRYAN—STEWART.—At the home of the bride's parents, Renfrew, Ont., on Aug. 15, 1900, by the Rev. A. C. Bryan, of Westport, brother of the groom, Mr. Hugh Wallace Bryan, M.A., classical master in the Renfrew high school, to Miss Eva May Stewart, eldest daughter of P. S. Stewart, Esq. 27

BURCHILL—STRUTHERS. — At the residence of the bride's brother, Dr. Struthers, Lanark, Ont., on Aug. 21, 1900, by Rev. D. M. Buchanan, B.A., Mr. A. M. Burchill, principal of the Burk's Falls Training Institute, to Miss Jean Struthers, late teacher in the Uxbridge High School. 27

CARMICHAEL — HALPENNY. — In the township of Fitzroy, on Aug. 15, 1900, by the Rev. T. J. Styles, of Arnprior, Ont., Mr. Alex. Carmichael, of Braeside, to Miss Kate Halpenny, daughter of the late Abram Halpenny. 27

HUTCHESON — CROSS — At 'Braemar,' Madoc, Ont., on Aug. 23, 1900, by the Rev. E. W. Mackay, St. Peter's Presbyterian Church, Madoc, Beatrice, only daughter of Thomas Cross, Esq., to John Hutcheson, Toronto.

JOHNSON — BLAKE — On Aug. 23, 1900, at the residence of the bride's mother, 40 Davenport place, Toronto, by the Rev. John Neil, B.A., Thomas C. Johnson, to Effie M. Blake, second daughter of Mrs. Elsie Blake, both of Toronto.

McLEAN — KINGSBERRY — At the residence of the bride's mother, No. 47 Widmer street, Toronto, on Aug. 22, 1900, by the Rev. A. L. Geggie, of Parkdale, Minnie J. Kingsberry, to Thomas McLean, both of Toronto.

MILLS—THOMAS.—At the residence of the bride's mother, 114 Grange avenue, Toronto, on Aug. 15, 1900, by the Rev. Jos. Odery, of Trinity Methodist Church, Christopher Nathan Mills to Helen Beatrice, youngest daughter of Mrs. Andrew Thomas, both of Toronto. 21

MORROW — HAMILTON — At the residence of the bride's father, J. R. Hamilton, Finch, Ont., on Aug. 22, 1900, by Rev. J. L Millar, B.A., Dr. Andrew T. Morrow, of Maxville, to Miss Jennie L. M. Hamilton, of Finch.

ROBERTSON — JENNINGS. — At Grace Church, Brampton, Ont., on Aug. 15, 1900, by the Rev. J. G. Bishop, Harry G. Robertson, of Hamilton, to Kathleen Jennings, eldest daughter of R. Jennings, florist, Brampton. 22

SMYTH — WILES — At Toronto, Elizabeth, eldest daughter of George Smyth, of Montreal, to Robert H. Wiles, of Toronto.

STRAND—CHRISTENSEN.—On Aug. 21, 1900, at Dominion square Methodist Church, by the Rev. T. J. Mansell, Oscar Strand to Thekla Christensen, both of Montreal. 2

SYKES — RYCKMAN — In the Wall St. Methodist Church, Brockville, Ont., on Aug. 22, 1900, by the Rev. Dr. Ryckman, father of the bride, Louise Lavelle, to Frederick Henry Sykes, B.D., Ph.D., of Philadelphia, Pa.

DIED.

AUBERTIN.—On Saturday, Aug. 25, 1900, at Longueuil, at the age of 63 years and 5 months, Toussiant Aubertin.

BARK—In this city, on Aug. 25, 1900, Clara Elizabeth, beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Bark, aged 4 months and 21 days.

BELL.—At Upper Bedford, Que., on Friday morning, Aug. 24, 1900, Rev. Thomas Bell, for nearly forty years minister of the Methodist Church.

BROADHURST.—At New Glasgow, Que., on Aug. 23, 1900, Charles Oswald, aged 5 months and 2 weeks, infant son of Wm. Broadhurst. 24

CLELAND — At the residence of her daughter, Miss Janet Cleland, at Hemmingford, Quebec, Janet Cleland, widow of the late Thomas Cleland, of the Township of Hemmingford, Quebec, in her 86th year.
'There remaineth a rest for the people of God.'

EDMONSON.—On Aug. 19, 1900, at 404½ Nepean street, Ottawa, Mrs. Hannah Edmonson, beloved wife of the late Smith Edmonson, in her 54th year. 21

FERGUSON — At Ottawa, on Aug. 24, 1900, Alexander Ferguson, Q.C.

FOSTER—In this city, on Aug. 24, 1900, Mrs. Alice Foster, née Nightingale, in her 75th year, beloved mother of Robert A. and George Foster.
Toronto, Mount Forest and Stonewall, Man., papers, please copy.

GREENE.—Accidentally drowned on Aug. 18, 1900, Sydney Anson Clifford Greene, barrister-at-law, youngest son of Columbus H. Greene, Toronto. 21

HAYES.—On Aug. 22, 1900, at the Montreal General Hospital, W. Wynn Hayes, aged 31 years and 7 months, beloved husband of Martha Smith, and second son of T. W. Hayes.
Sunderland and Newcastle (England) papers please copy. 22

HAZLEWOOD.—At Clifford, Ont., on Aug. 19, Ira M. Hazelwood, aged 28 years, of the firm of Hazelwood Bros., millers, etc. 22

HOWARD.—At the residence of her son-in-law, Dr. Clouston, Huntingdon, on Sabbath evening, Aug. 19, 1900, Waitie Chesley, beloved wife of Edwin Howard, of Compton, Que. 21

HURDMAN—On Aug. 22, 1900, at his residence, Hurdman's Bridge, Russell County, George Hurdman, in his 73rd year.

IRONS.—In this city, on Aug. 21, 1900, (accidentally burned), Charles William, only and beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Irons, aged 4 years and 4 months.

IRONS.—In this city, on Aug. 21, 1900, (accidentally burned), Mary Elizabeth Berwick, aged 28 years, beloved wife of Chas. C. Irons.

JOHNS.—On Aug. 19, 1900, at 228 Teraulay street, Toronto, Thomas Johns, in his 90th year.

JOHNSTON.—At Franklin Centre, P.Q., on June 13, 1900, Florence Jane Braddon, infant daughter of B. J. Johnston, aged one year and four months. 21

JOHNSTON.—At Pembroke, Ont., on Aug. 15, 1900, Henry Johnston, aged 81 years. 27

KER.—At Ottawa, on Aug. 22, 1900, suddenly, of heart failure, Alonzo, eldest son of the Rev. Rural Dean Ker, of St. Catharines, Ont., in his 21st year.

LAIRD—At Bristol, Que., on Monday, Aug. 13, 1900, James Laird, a native of Greenock, Scotland, in his 80th year. 21

McNAUGHTON.—On Aug. 25, 1900, at the Montreal General Hospital, James Robertson McNaughton, of Lachine, aged 63 years and 3 months.

McOUAT—At Hill Head, Lachute, Que., on Aug. 23, 1900, Elizabeth Janet, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. McOuat, aged 18 years, 2 months and 7 days.

QUACK.—On July 8, 1900, at Dundee, Natal, South Africa, from enteric fever, in his 26th year, Reginald Walter Quack, of the Natal Police Field Force, the dearly-loved second son of Emil Quack, of Liverpool, England.

RACINE.—At Quebec, on Aug. 21, 1900, Mary Ann O'Dowd, beloved wife of Francis Racine, ager 49 years. 22

REID.—At No. 2 Hamilton street, Tillicoultry, Scotland, John Reid, brother of the late Wm. Reid, of this city, aged 92 years. 27

TASSE.—On Aug. 20, 1900, at his late residence, 506½ Sussex street, Ottawa, Elie Tasse, in his lifetime chief of French Journals, House of Commons, aged 49 years. 23

TAYLOR.—At Lanark, Ont., on Aug. 20, 1900, Miss Sarah L. Taylor, aged 23 years and 9 months. 27

TRUDEAU—On Aug. 22, 1900, at the residence of her son, Peter Trudeau, 27 C street, Detroit, Mich., Cilima, beloved wife of the late Max Trudeau, aged 62 years.

WRIGHT.—At Aylmer, Que., on Aug. 19, 1900, Charles Brown Wright, of Hull, aged 74 years. 21

IN MEMORIAM.

KEYS.—In loving memory of Walter Alex. Keys, killed Aug. 22, 1899, only and beloved son of John and Sarah Keys.
Gone, but not forgotten. 22

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SAVE YOUR HAIR
WITH SHAMPOOS OF
Cuticura



SOAP

And light dressings of CUTICURA, purest of emollient skin cures. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes hair grow when all else fails.

Sold by all Colonial Chemists. POTTER DRUG CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

INVEST ONE CENT
in a post card and address it as follows:
C. MUNSON, Toronto,
and procure in return a price list of
Bicycles and Sundries
that will surprise you.

STEM SET, STEM WIND. WATCH FREE



To introduce Dr. Weston's Improved Pink Iron Tonic Pills for making blood, for pale people, female weaknesses, liver and kidney disease, nervousness, general debility, &c, we give FREE a 14-k. gold plated watch, Ladies' or Gents', nicely engraved, reliable time-keeper, warranted five years. The Pills are 50 cents per box, $3.50 for 8 boxes. Send this amount and you receive 8 boxes and the Watch, or write for particulars. This is a genuine offer.
THE DR. WESTON PILL CO.,
356 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

HOMEOPATHY,
A full supply of Medicines and Books; also Humphreys' Homeopathic Specifics. A large stock always on hand.

SHEET WAX,
For Making Fruit and Flowers. A large assortment in stock, including Moulds, Cutters, Colors, etc.

MINERAL WATERS,
Bethesda, Poland, Vichy, Lithia, Hunyadi Janos, Apenta, and all the leading waters always in stock.

Country orders promptly filled.
J. A. HARTE, Druggist,
1780 Notre Dame street, Montreal.

COLONIAL HOUSE, - Phillips Square.

"Illustrated Montreal"
Montreal's Best Souvenir.
PUBLISHED PRICE $1.00.
Selling 50c.

PHOTOGRAPHIC CAMERAS, ALL SIZES, FROM $2.50 UP.
PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES.
TRIPOD STANDS (universal screws)..... $1.50
RUBY LAMPS ..... from 20c up
RUBY LIGHTS..... 5c
Funnels, 20c; Glass Measures, 25c; Squeezers, 25c; Troughs, 25c; Developing Trays, 25c; Printing Frames, 35c; Dry Plates, Dark Boxes (special).
EXTRA DRY PLATE HOLDERS 50c
STANLEY DRY PLATES, and various others.
TONING AND FIXING SOLUTIONS 25c
TONING AND FIXING POWDERS..... 25c
Developing Powders, Artistic Paper, Solio Paper, Platino Paper, Paget English Paper, Barnet English Paper, Blue Print Paper.
MOUNTS—Assorted colors and sizes.
MAGNESIUM RIBBON FOR FLASHLIGHT.
TOURIST FIELD GLASSES—
Achromatic Lenses, $4.50. In Solid Leather Cases, with Strap.
HANDSOME FIELD GLASSES, in Russia Leather, Achromatic Lenses, $5.00. In Sling Cases.
FIELD AND RIFLE GLASSES—
Russia Leather, Achromatic Lenses, large size, $6.50. In Sling Cases.
YACHTING AND FIELD GLASSES—
Night Shades, Oxidized or Enamel Mounts, long form, extra clear definition and long range, $8.50, In Sling Case.
MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION.
HENRY MORGAN & CO.
MONTREAL.

LEADING SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

INTERNATIONAL Business College
Place d'Armes, Montreal.
Will re-open on MONDAY, AUGUST 27th, after being thoroughly renovated during recess. Prospectus on application. Tel. Main 309.
CAZA & LORD, Principals.

34 Bloor St., E., Toronto, Canada.
MOULTON COLLEGE,
A Residential and Day School for Girls and Young Women under Christian influence. Four courses of study. Superior advantages in Music and Art. Terms moderate. For calendar, address,
ADELAIDE L. DICKLOW.

ALMA COLLEGE
A residential school for Young Women. Affiliated with Victoria University. Low rates. Illustrated catalogue Free.
Rev. R. Warner, M.A., Principal, St. Thomas, Ont.

EVERYBODY TALKS
About the excellent work of the
CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE,
Toronto.
and about the success of its students and graduates. More than 300 young people have gone from this College into business positions within the past ten months.
With a dozen Teachers, Sixty first-class Typewriting machines, splendid equipment throughout, and the best courses of training available, this College does most effective work.
FALL TERM OPENS SEPT. 4th.
Calendar for asking. Write.
W. H. SHAW, Principal.
Yonge and Gerrard Sts., Toronto.

STUDY at home our courses of Study in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Penmanship and Typewriting, and so prepare for a better position and better salary. Write for particulars. Dominion Correspondence School, Guelph, Ont

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Belleville, Ont.
Send for the Illustrated Catalogue for 1900; 152 pages, specially interesting. (32nd year.)
Address ROBINSON & JOHNSON, F.C.A.

SITUATIONS SECURED
—FOR—
Worthy Graduates of
KINGSTON BUSINESS COLLEGE COMPANY Limited.
Write for Catalogue and full information
Address JNO. R. McKAY,
Kingston, Ont.

CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE
Stratford, Ont.
The most progressive school of its kind in the Dominion. Magnificent catalogue free. Fall term opens September 4th.
W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

WANTED, BOUND VOLUMES OF THE 'Witness' of any period. Address, JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness,' Montreal.

REFORD AGENCIES.
DONALDSON LINE.

SS. Alcides	4,500 tons		SS. Keemun	4,500 tons	
SS. Almora	7,500	"	SS. Lakonia	7,500	"
SS. Amarynthia	5,570	"	(cold storage).		
SS. Concordia	3,500	"	SS. Marina	8,500	"
SS. Hestia	5,500	"	(cold storage).		
SS. Indrani	5,800	"	SS. Orthia	8,300	"
SS. Kastalia (cold storage)	6,300	"	SS. Salacia	7,000	"
New Steamer Building			SS. Tritonia	6,000	"
				7,500	"

GLASGOW SERVICE.
From Montreal.
SS. KASTALIA (cold storage)..... Aug. 30
SS. LAKONIA (cold storage)..... Sept. 6
SS. AMARYNTHIA..... Sept. 13
SS. TRITONIA..... Sept. 20
SS. MARINA (cold storage)..... Sept. 27
Agents—Glasgow: Donaldson Bros.
THOMSON LINE.
Weekly London Service.
From PORTLAND.
*SS. HEMISPHERE..... Aug. 31
*SS. FRESHFIELD..... Sept. 7
*SS. ALLENDALE..... Sept. 14
*SS. DARGAI..... Sept. 21
*SS. ENDEAVOR..... Sept. 27
From Montreal.
SS. KILDONA (cold storage)..... Sept. 5
SS. CERVONA (cold storage)..... Sept. 10
SS. IONA (cold storage)..... Sept. 15
SS. HURONA (cold storage)..... Sept. 21
LEITH SERVICE.
SS. KILDONA..... Sept. 5
SS. JACONA..... Sept. 16
ABERDEEN SERVICE.
*SS. KONG HAAKON..... Aug. 27
*Chartered.
AGENTS—Cairns, Young & Noble, Newcastle-on-Tyne; A. Low, Son & Co., 7 Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C.; W. Thomson & Co., Leith; W. Thomson & Sons, Dundee, Scotland.
COLD STORAGE fitted in special steamers of both lines.
LORD LINE—To CARDIFF.
SS. LARNE..... Sept. 5
SS. LORD IVEAGH..... Sept. 19
SS. LORD CHARLEMONT..... Oct. 3
Agents—Guthrie, Heywood & Co., Cardiff, Thomas Dixon & Son, Belfast.
Through Bills of Lading granted by any of the above lines to or from any point in Canada or Western States
For further particulars apply to Henderson Bros., Chicago, Ill.; J. D. Riddell, Stratford, Ont., Schofield & Co. (Limited), St. John, N.B., or
THE ROBERT REFORD CO., Limited,
23 and 25 St. Sacrament Street, MONTREAL

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

CUTLER'S CARBOLATE OF IODINE POCKET INHALER.
A guaranteed cure for Catarrh, Consumption and Hay Fever. All druggists, $1.00.
W. H. SMITH & CO., Buffalo, N.Y., Proprietors.

Miscellaneous.

MARIA MONK'S AWFUL DISCLOSURES of Convent Life, 15c; owing to the enormous demand for this book I ordered a second lot on August 13th, which I expect by Sept. 7th or 10th. A third lot was also ordered August 27th. 'Tallyrand's Letter to the Pope,' 25c! The Wandering Jew, (a scathing exposure of Jesuit intrigue), 25c; Murray's Rise and Fall of Priestcraft, with an illustration of the Inquisition method of converting heretics, 10c. The lot postpaid for 60c. NORMAN MURRAY, 21 Beaver Hall Hill, Montreal. 28

FOR SEWING MACHINE AND GUN Repairs, address J. JACKSON, Listowel.

EXTENSION LADDERS, BEST MADE for apple picking and farm use; illustrated catalogue free. THE WAGGONER LADDER CO., Limited, London, Canada. 6

SILVER SMITH'S OLD ESTABLISHED premises to rent, situate next door to the 'Witness' building, Montreal. To be vacated presently after an occupancy by silversmiths for about thirty years. A good opening for a pushing man in that line. For full particulars address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Montreal.

FARMERS' EXCHANGE,

For Sale and Want Advertising.
ONE CENT A WORD.

Advertisements of this nature will be inserted in condensed form in the 'Weekly Witness' at the extremely low rate of one cent a word each insertion.

The address must be counted as part of the advertisement, and each initial, or a number, counts as one word. Cash must accompany each order, and advertisements must have address on, as we cannot forward replies sent to this office.

Copy must be received not later than Friday for the paper published on the following Tuesday.

All 'Farmers' Exchange' advertisements will be condensed, no large display type being used, thus making a small adv. as noticeable as a large one.

The Weekly 'Witness'
reaches over
25,000 FAMILIES
whose wants are many, and who have ample purchasing power. Try and adv. in the 'Witness.' The results you will find satisfactory.

FARMS AND OTHER PROPERTY FOR SALE

FOR SALE, 200 ACRE FARM NEAR NORwith, well improved, $4,500, small fam taken part payment. J. W. MACKENZIE, Glen Oak, Ont. 28

FLOUR AND CHOP MILL FOR SALE, at Lacombe, Alta.; splendid opening for practical miller; good bonus offered; country rapidly settling up. Apply H. R. FOULGER, Urquhart, Alta. 27

FOR SALE, A FARM OF 460 ACRES, situated in Laprairie; 15 acres broad facing the River St. Laurent; one mile to the boat, one mile to depot, six miles to Victoria Bridge; this is a fine place for health; macadamized road; stock and implements and all that belongs to the farm; stock and implements amount to $5,000, and furniture of the house would be sold too; if anyone would rather lend $20,000 at 4½ percent would take it; I value the place at $40,000. ADOLPHE STE MARIE, Laprairie, Que. 28

TWO THOUSAND FOR GOOD HUNDRED acres, Township Melancthon; 65 cleared, balance easily cleared; log dwelling; frame barn; productive soil. JOHN B. GRAHAM, Hamilton. 28

SEVENTY-FIVE ACRES, ESSEX COUNty, nearly all cleared; new board and wire fencing; good orchard; gravel road; five miles to splendid market; twenty-six hundred if taken this month. JOHN B. GRAHAM, Hamilton. 28

SEVEN THOUSAND, 224 ACRES, FIFTY very valuable timber, balance cleared; brick dwelling, ample barns and stabling; well watered; good apple orchard. JOHN B. GRAHAM, Hamilton. 28

FOR SALE, OR TO RENT, IN TOWNSHIP Edwardsburg, good dairy farm, 150 acres, part clay loam, well fenced, free from stones and noxious weeds, twenty acres good wood land; stone dwelling-house; good outbuildings; never failing spring; two good wells. Easy terms. Apply to JOHN COOK, Glen Smail, Ont. 14

CHOICE CHEAP HOME — District of Parry Sound; three miles from Kearney; good buildings; forty acres cultivated; splendid opportunity for man with small capital; could be made nice summer resort. Box 5, Kearney,

FARM FOR SALE, IN KINGSEY, NEAR Richmond, Que., convenient for Church, School, Post-Office and Cheese Factory; 232 acres, meadow, pasture, wood and water; large brick house in charming situation; cottage for man; good horse stables, loose box and stalls, farm buildings. Apply by letter to Mrs. WATSON, with J. C. EVANS, Esq., at Woodbrooke, Kingsey, Que. 30

FOR SALE, CHOICE MARKET Garden, 6¾ acres, good two story frame house, green (or flower) house, 17 x 60; stable, well; half mile from market; a bargain; must be sold. E. INGLEHART, Guelph, Ont.

Situations Vacant.

WANTED, TWO PROTESTANT TEACHers, for No. 4 and No. 5 school, in the municipality of St. Gabriel west; salary $130.00 for 10 months' teaching. Apply to WM. GOODFELLOW, Sec.-Treas., Valcartier. 27

A COMPETENT HOUSE AND TABLEmaid wanted; satisfactory references required. Apply 4240 St. Catherine street, Montreal. 28

A GOOD OPENING FOR YOU—I CANNOT tell you all about it in a small advertisement. Send a p.c. for full particulars. COOPER, Drawer 531, London. 27

WANTED, CANVASSERS IN EVERY town and neighborhood for a reinholder; for buggies or farm waggons; sample for 12c in stamps. Apply quick. R. P. HALL, Walkerville, Canada.

Personal.

WANTED, THE HEIRS OF THE LATE Burnet Cunningham, who died intestate, on the 27th of May, 1900, aged 75 years. The said Burnet Cunningham was born in Carleston or Powburn, on the Stirling or Carlisle road, near Edinburgh, Scotland. Had four brothers and one sister. Address WM. BARRIE, 412 2nd St., Hoboken, N.J., U.S. 14

IF WILLIAM FOSKETT, who left Hampstead, London, some 20 years ago, and was last heard of at Brooklyn, New York (if alive) or his children (if he is dead) will communicate with Messrs. Bloxam, Ellison & Co., Solicitors, 1 Lincoln's Inn Fields, London, he or they will hear of something to their advantage. 30

Wanted.

TEACHERS AND STUDENTS—WANTED, in every school district throughout Canada, to get up clubs for the 'Daily Witness,' 'Weekly Witness' and 'Northern Messenger.' Send for sample copies and circular. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

THE 'WEEKLY WITNESS' is printed and published at the 'Witness' Building, at the corner of Craig and St. Peter sts., in the city of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of Montreal.

All business communications should be addressed 'John Dougall & Son,' and all letters to the Editor should be addressed 'Editor of the "Witness."'