

Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-THIRD YEAR.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY, JULY 12, 1898.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.
\$1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

TALK OF LONDON

Effect of American Victories on the English Mind.

(The New York 'Times'.)

London, July 9.—Nothing else in the war delighted the great bulk of the English people so much as Lieut.-Commander Wainwright's extraordinary performance in the 'Gloucester.' English naval history is enormous in bulk and thickly studded with remarkable achievements, but it contains nothing at all resembling this. People talk about it endlessly with mingled amusement and wonder. Doubtless they enjoy it the more because it completes and emphasizes the discomfiture of the group of solemnly omniscient newspaper naval experts whose warnings have been falsified by events, but in nothing else so conspicuously as about the Spanish torpedo-boat destroyers. According to these so-called experts these terrible destroyers quite made up for Spain's inferiority in battleships. This being a country where everything naval is of intense popular interest, the general public not only read, but remembered, these predictions; and there were even founded upon them public complaints that the British Admiralty did not hasten to build more of these marvellous destroyers. Then comes the grotesque anti-climax of a converted yacht, taken by surprise, engaging two of them single-handed, dismantling and chasing them in half-sinking helplessness upon the rocks. John Bull could not have smiled more richly if Wainwright bore the Queen's commission.

ENGLISH NAVAL EXPERTS ALARMED.

Many important subjects thrown to the top by the events of the past week are being anxiously discussed by British naval officers. It is hardly too much to say that Santiago has frightened them. They realize that American gun practice must be infinitely superior to British. Lord Charles Beresford is going round declaiming in the lobbies that he warned the Admiralty and parliament of this years ago, striving to incite a parliamentary mutiny against the Admiralty's stupid neglect of gunnery. It is suspected, moreover, that American ship ordnance and ammunition are superior to the British, and it is known that its armoring is; and this is going to be talked about bitterly. But most striking of all is the sudden perception here among naval officers that our Annapolis men are scientifically their betters. While England has four military colleges, her immeasurably more important naval needs are supposed to be served by a single educational institution at Greenwich, the scope of which can be judged by the fact that it has eight professors and eighteen tutors, several of the latter attending once or twice a week. This state of affairs is really so preposterous that it can only require some sharp awakening as Santiago has furnished to alter it. There has been no British naval manoeuvres for years in which more collisions, accidents and misunderstandings have not occurred in a week than the whole American campaign in Cuban waters has exhibited. When British officers themselves say that this is because they are not educated like the Americans, as they are saying all over the country, it is probable that there will be a change.

Those who have studied events in the Levant in the past few years will not be surprised now to learn that the sudden exuberant admiration for American valor and intellect, and the cool indifference to the heartaches and woes of the wretched Spaniards are the present dominant notes at every European capital. A quarter of a century of militarism has transformed Europe as a whole into a bowless, treacherous, inhuman sort of entity, equally ready to fawn on the strong or to kick the weak to pieces. Except in the military and other expert circles of Berlin, which did not condescend to illumine the editorial mind, there was a general idea on the Continent that Spain would give a good account of herself in war. The English authorities, like the German, were under no such illusion. As far back as April 30 I related a prediction made to me by an English admiral that the Spaniards would be destroyed alone by their grotesque inability to aim their guns, a prediction which, in the light of recent events, is really worth recalling. But in Paris, Vienna, Rome and elsewhere, people really believed that Spain had an even chance, and encouraged the hidalgos in every way they could think of to go ahead. There is something horrible now in the way they turn their backs on their stricken dupes and laugh at the suggestion that there could be any possible help forthcoming to them from any quarter of Europe. The Spanish rage at this desertion is one of the important elements of the present situation.

GROWLING OF THE RUSSIAN BEAR.
Although for a week or two the ex-

citating turn which the war has taken has monopolized British attention, it is likely to be drawn back sharply next week to the ever-shifting Chinese question. Two or three diplomatic provocations at Russia's hands have been submitted to with ostensible serenity since last the subject was discussed in parliament. Now there comes another, much more direct and insolent, which it is difficult to believe Salisbury will be allowed by the stalwarts in his Cabinet to pass in silence, even if he is disposed to do so. English capitalists have a concession to extend the Pekin and Tientsin Railway northward to the treaty port of Niuchwang, where the British trade is annually over twelve millions of dollars. The American trade there is also important, and the railway will double or treble both. Russia desires to hamstring Niuchwang and divert its trade, like that of all the other ports of the Gulf of Pechili, into her own hands. The Russian Minister, backed by the French, has been putting endless pressure on the Pekin Government to break up this railway scheme. He has now finally made an open and formal threat that if the concession is not revoked, Russia may feel compelled to annex the Chinese province of Kuldja as a compensation. This is neither more nor less than throwing the sword into the balance, and if the British Foreign Office insists on ignoring such a challenge, there is bound to be a difficult mutiny inside the Tory party which may very possibly break up the Ministry. The feeling disclosed in the lobbies of the House last night over this business by private members seemed to me deeper than anything of the kind since the Kaiser's Transvaal despatch. Whether spread about from an official source or not, there was a consolatory statement, however, that on the pretext of the Black Flags' rebellion in the two Kwangs a big British fleet, with troop transports, was going to be sent to Chinese waters at once.

THE BETROTHAL OF HELENE.

The Russian press has been frank enough in all conscience in the expression of Russian disgust at the advent of the Brison Ministry. The French, however, long ago learned that the condition of a happy life was to ignore the Russian newspapers, and so, since nobody on the Seine knows what is printed on the Neva, no harm has been done. But if the report from Berlin is true, that the Czar has given his consent to the betrothal of Louis Bonaparte to the daughter of the Grand Duke Vladimir, then the fat will be in the fire. The Grand Duchesse Helene, who is in her seventeenth year, is the oldest of the Czar's female cousins, and in the natural order of things a great dynastic marriage should be her portion. To give her to General Bonaparte, eighteen years her senior, who is not even the titular head of his family, and practically without a fortune, could have only one meaning in French eyes.

ANTI-ROMISH TROUBLE IN IRELAND.

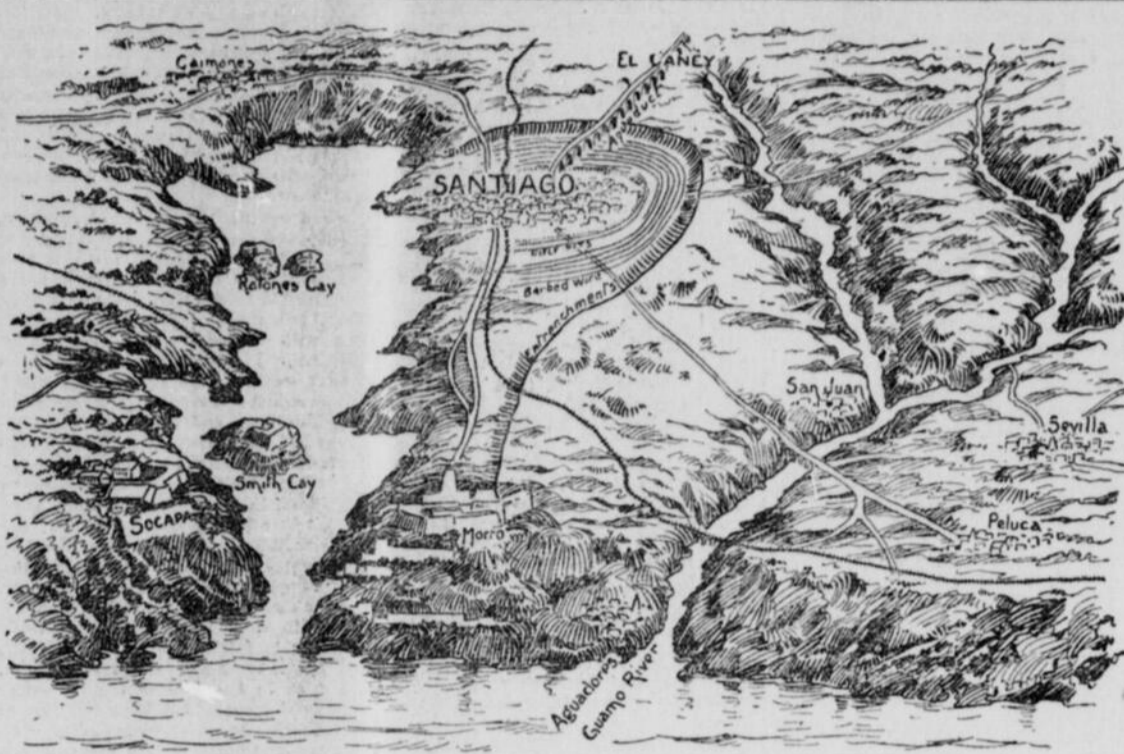
Probably, as an outcome to the fierce anti-Romish propaganda which has been stirred up inside the Church of England here, it is reported among Irish members that there will be a peculiarly turbulent and bloody Twelfth of July in the North of Ireland. Mr. Gerald Balfour himself expects trouble, and will not only be in Dublin personally, but has made elaborate police and military arrangements to meet the probable emergency.

CERVERA SPEAKS.

KNOW HE WAS GOING TO DESTRUCTION WHEN HE SAILED FROM SANTIAGO.

(New York 'Herald' Special to the Gazette.)

Portsmouth, N.H., July 10.—The auxiliary cruiser 'St. Louis' reached this port to-day, having on board as prisoners of war Admiral Cervera, his staff of the flagship 'Infanta Maria Teresa,' Anger Cervera, his son, and all of the surviving Captains of the defeated Spanish fleet, except the desperately wounded first captain of the 'Maria Teresa,' who was put on board the hospital ship 'Solace.' In addition to the fifty-four officers, the 'St. Louis' has on board six hundred and thirty-eight prisoners from the 'Vizcaya,' 'Cristobal Colon,' 'Admiral Oquendo,' 'Maria Teresa,' and the wrecked torpedo boat destroyers 'Pluton' and 'Furor.' To guard this large number of hostages an extra force of marines was put on board the 'St. Louis' before she sailed from Guantanamo, Cuba, last Tuesday. The prisoners gave no trouble whatever during the voyage. There was a general impression among the bluejacket prisoners that they were to be keel hauled or hanged, and they do not appear to have quite recovered yet from the astonishment brought about by the exceedingly kind treatment that has been accorded them. Many of the officers and men were brought aboard in a condition that would have excited the pity of less magnanimous conquerors. Half clad, half starved, entirely impecunious and wholly dejected, they took but little interest in their surroundings at first, and did not seem to care what fate had in store for them, but their interest in life soon revived. Captain Goodrich took them



BATTLE-FIELDS ABOUT SANTIAGO.

Map showing locality of the fierce engagements of Friday and Saturday week. The American line of battle extended from Caney on the north to Aguaduros on the south. Garcia's Cubans were to the north of Santiago.

in hand at once, made an address to the officers in which he explained in courteous but clean-cut English that if they would sign a parole giving their word of honor not to incite the men by word or deed into any effort to escape or destroy the ship, or to act in any manner not consistent with the position of paroled prisoners of war, he would permit them to go where they pleased, within certain restricted limits, and would otherwise treat them in every respect as if they were his guests. The officers listened attentively and hastened to accept the offer, all but one. He is lieutenant Capriles, a volunteer officer, former political governor of Santiago, and who was serving on the 'Vizcaya' when that vessel was destroyed. Capriles refused to sign the parole and was promptly placed in confinement, and under charge of a sentry. The paroled officers were quartered in the various staterooms of the 'St. Louis,' and were messed in the main dining saloon.

Admiral Cervera and his staff officers had a separate table. Such of the officers as had lost their clothing were, on the order of Captain Goodrich, fitted out from the government supply of clothing on hand. The bluejacket prisoners were quartered in the steerage compartment of the vessel and were supplied with the same kind of food that was furnished to the crew. Under charge of a guard the prisoners of the steerage would be brought on deck a portion at a time every day for an airing, while their quarters were being cleaned. Some of the men were ill when brought on board and were immediately placed under the doctor's care. They are affected with a type of low fever, due, the doctor thinks, to bad and insufficient food and debilitation. Several new cases appeared during the voyage, among the victims being Admiral Cervera. Most of the patients were able to move around and it is believed that they will be entirely recovered within a very short time.

Not until the 'St. Louis' reached port were any of the prisoners permitted to know where they were going. They were naturally very curious to know. But as everyone except the captain was equally in the dark they did not find out. While all have reason for sorrow, Eulate, of the 'Vizcaya,' seems to be the most depressed of the lot. He, I am told, is the only one of the captives who has not an independent income, and there seems to be a general impression among them that they will all lose their commissions for having lost their ships.

THE CAPTURED OFFICERS.

Following is a list of the captured officers brought by the 'St. Louis':— From the 'Vizcaya'—Captain Eulate, Second Captain Roldan, Lieutenants Capriles, Quorija, Suanes, Lejo Espasoz; Ensigns Castro Castejuna, Manjon and Sobrini, Chaplain Biesa, Surgeon Turada, Cadets Morris, Manjon, Vega, Quesada, Fossi, Obertin and Bentiz. From the 'Cristobal Colon'—Commodore Don Jose Pared and Captain Moreau, Captain of Marines Leon, Lieutenants Marina, Butron, Cal and Peredez, Surgeon Numez, Sub-Lieutenants Oroncia and Victor Lebe, Paymaster Cobanillaz, Second Surgeon Monezes, Chaplain Gronero, Engineer Chapell.

From the 'Maria Teresa'—Admiral Cervera, Commander Macosban, Paymaster Mellado, Lieutenants Bruquetos, Ranez, Geron, Cervera and Carrasco, Ensign Moreno. From the 'Furor'—Lieut. Cartier, Engineer Curuca. From the 'Pluton'—Lieut. Vosca, Ensign Bordo.

THE ADMIRAL'S STORY.

Admiral Cervera told me he had received three cablegrams from the Minister of Marine at Madrid, ordering him to

leave Santiago. Knowing the force he would have to encounter, he felt convinced that obedience would spell 'suicide' to the imprisoned fleet that faced it. Then came another despatch, a peremptory one, that left no choice but to obey. It said: 'No matter what the consequences are, go to sea at once and fight the enemy.'

'So I went out,' said Admiral Cervera. 'My plan was to attack your 'Brooklyn,' sink or disable her if possible, then run to Havana, raise the blockade there and seek refuge in the harbor. But I failed in my purpose, as you know; lost all I had, my fleet and everything. My country's misfortune and my own are very great.'

I asked the admiral if he thought the destruction of his fleet would end the war.

'I cannot speak. I am unable to speak of that. If the Americans attack Havana I am sure they will meet with terrible resistance, and will lose ships and men.'

'Do you think Santiago can hold out, now that your fleet has been withdrawn from its defence?'

'If Linares is not heavily reinforced it must fall. But on the day before I left he was joined by two thousand men. He was expecting reinforcements from all parts of the island. If they join him 'he city may hold out for some time.'

'Has the cable connection of Santiago with Jamaica been cut?'

'No, when I came out we were in communication with every city in the world.'

The conversation turned to Hobson and his forlorn hope, and the admiral had no word of praise too high for that little band of heroes and their exploit.

Cervera then spoke of Captain Wainwright, of the 'Gloucester,' and his brave, big-hearted executive officer, Lieut. H. McL. P. Huse. Cervera thanked them both from the bottom of his heart for the manner in which they stood by the fire-imperilled 'Maria Teresa,' whose heated guns made a fearful danger scene, and whose magazine threatened to dash the life from every one nearby. Seeing the danger, Cervera begged Lieut. Huse to shove off from the flaming wreck.

'That gallant and noble officer,' said Cervera, 'replied, and said, "No, admiral, not until I have rescued all your wounded."

'I jumped overboard,' said the admiral, speaking of his own adventures, 'and my son followed me. I could make no headway, and would have been drowned had not he helped me, and borne me up with his younger and stronger arms. While we were struggling in the water the Cubans on shore fired at us, but the Americans drove them away, and would not allow them to molest us again. Then I was taken on board the 'Gloucester,' and then to the 'Iowa.'

FIRST BOMBARDMENT OF SANTIAGO.

The admiral was asked about the first bombardment of Santiago. 'It was a great surprise,' he confessed. He had feared that the 'Cristobal Colon' would have been sunk, as the rest of the fleet was not within supporting distance, and the forts at that time were but imperfectly defended, mounting but few guns. He could not understand why the American ships did not close in and strike the 'Colon' en masse, as she had none of her big guns on board.

'Did not have her big guns? Where were they?' was the question that interrupted the admiral's talk.

'In Italy, or perhaps in the pockets of our chief of ordnance,' was the reply, given with an expressive shrug.

Continuing, the admiral said that during the attack of June 6 the 'Reina Mercedes' was struck several times, and that the captain and four of the vessel's crew had been killed. He was greatly impressed by the battery practice of the

'Texas' during the fight of June 22, and gave high praise to that vessel for the splendid way in which her guns were handled. Of Captain Robley D. Evans, of the 'Iowa,' the admiral spoke in glowing terms. On board that vessel he had been received more as a conqueror than as a captive, had been allowed to retain his sword, and had seen the marine guard of the ship stationed to receive him as though he was a visiting admiral instead of a half-drowned and sadly beaten hostage of war.

Eulate, captain of the 'Vizcaya,' also spoke in high terms of Captain Evans, and appreciated the courtesy of 'Fighting Bob' in allowing him to retain his sword and also for the way in which he allowed the 'Vizcaya' to be buried. After the Spanish flag had been wrapped around the bodies, the padre of the 'Vizcaya' committed them to the deep, the 'Iowa's' guard of marines firing three volleys over the dead.

Cervera told Commodore Schley that one shell which had burst on board the 'Maria Teresa' killed and wounded eighty men.

GUNS BOOM AGAIN.

Fighting Resumed at Santiago.

Washington, D.C., July 10.—Shortly after midnight the department gave out the following despatch from General Shafter:

Playa del Este, July 10.

Adjutant-General, Washington: Headquarters Fifth Corps, July 10.—Enemy opened fire a few minutes past four with light guns, which were soon silenced by ours.

'Very little musketry firing and the enemy kept entirely in their entrenchments.'

'Three men slightly wounded.'

'Will have considerable forces to-morrow, enough to completely block all the roads on the north-west.'

'General Garcia reports that enemy evacuated little town called Des Canines, about three miles from Santiago and near the bay.'

'I am quite well.'

(Signed) SHAFTER.'

GEN. TORRAL'S OFFER.

On board the Associated Press despatch boat 'Wanda,' off Juraguá, Saturday, July 9, 7 p.m., via Port Antonio, 10.40 a.m.—The surrender of Santiago was formally offered by the Spanish commander, General Torral, to-day, but the conditions attached caused a prompt refusal of the offer by General Shafter. The negotiations have resulted in the extension of the armistice until noon on Sunday, and white flags of truce float over the opposing armies.

General Torral's proposal contemplated the immediate surrender of the city, but he insisted that his army be permitted to march away under arms and with flying colors and declared that he would fight to the last ditch unless the conditions were accepted.

General Shafter replied that nothing but unconditional surrender would be considered by him, but he consented to cable the Spanish offer to Washington, in the meantime extending the armistice. It was shortly before noon to-day when a little group of Spanish officers, under a flag of truce, came out from under the yellow wall of the besieged city and slowly made their way towards the American lines. A detail was sent to meet them and they were escorted to comfortable quarters while a letter from General Torral was carried to General

Shafter's tent, two miles from the front. The letter was couched in the cold, courteous terms of such communications and was very brief. It bore the signature of General Torral, who commands at Santiago since General Linares was wounded, and stated that he was prepared to surrender the city, provided his army be permitted to capitulate, 'with honor.' This, he explained, meant that the Spanish forces should be unmolested and go in any direction they wished with arms and flying colors. The letter concluded with the bold statement that surrender under any other terms was an impossibility, and would not be considered.

GEN. SHAFTER DECLINES.
General Shafter immediately cabled the facts to Washington, and sent to General Torral a refusal of his proposal, but added that he would communicate with his government and would extend the informal armistice until Sunday at noon.

AMERICAN LOSSES.

Washington, July 9.—The War Department received two despatches from General Shafter during the night as follows:—

'Playa del Este Camp, near Santiago, July 9:

'Adjutant-General, Washington:

'Complete report received to-day of loss on July 1 and 2. Killed, 22 officers; 208 enlisted men; wounded, 81 officers; 1,203 enlisted men; missing, 79 enlisted men. The report giving the names of the killed and wounded is being rapidly prepared and it is hoped to get it off to-morrow.'

(Signed) SHAFTER.'

Washington, July 11.—The War Department to-day made public three despatches from General Shafter received in the early hours of this morning, and about one o'clock this afternoon.

The following was received at 1.30 a.m.:

'Playa del Este.—The navy has promised under the bombardment begins to get in close to the harbor with some of their light draught boats. If the bombardment to-morrow (to-day) is not quickly conclusive, they will make the attempt. As soon as Henry's reinforcements arrive we will surround the town and knock it to pieces with our light guns. Captain Goodrich, of the 'St. Louis,' assisted me very ably in disembarking troops.'

Twenty-three minutes later the following was received:—

'My plans for to-morrow are to keep up the bombardment of the trenches and city, and complete the investment on the north-west by the troops which have just arrived at Siboney, one regiment of which, the First Illinois, has now reached me.'

Soon after noon to-day the following was received:—

'I regret to report that Captain Rowell, Second Infantry, was killed late yesterday afternoon.'

SHIPS TAKE A HAND IN.

On board the Associated Press despatch boat 'Dandy,' off Aguaduros, July 10, via Port Antonio, Jamaica, July 11.—The 'Brooklyn,' 'Texas' and 'Indiana,' under Commodore Schley, began the bombardment of the city of Santiago de Cuba at 5.15 this afternoon, in obedience to a request from General Shafter, conveyed by a signal from the shore. The warships lined up from east to west, a quarter of a mile from the shore, and fired over the limestone cliff that comes down to the sea and hid the city, five miles away. The bombardment was continued for one hour. After thirty-five shots had been fired from the eight-inch guns, Commodore Schley became convinced that the 'Brooklyn' was falling short in her fire and ordered a cessation, permitting the battleships to continue, they, with their large guns having a longer range. The shots were fired apparently with great deliberation and at intervals of two minutes. The signals from shore announced that the shells fell a thousand feet short and a little to the left of the Spanish position. At dusk the squadron ceased firing entirely and Commodore Schley sent a launch to the shore to ask General Shafter if he desired firing continued during the night.

BRITISH COLUMBIA ELECTIONS.

Victoria, B.C., July 10.—The provincial elections were held yesterday. Of the thirty-eight seats, twenty-three, it has been definitely decided, thirteen are government and ten opposition. Of the remaining fifteen, incomplete returns show that seven are probably opposition and six government, with Cassiar, where the election has not yet been ordered, probably certain to return two government candidates, which would give the government a majority of four, certainly no more. The opposition claim that the government majority cannot exceed two. Mr. G. B. Martin, chief commissioner of lands and works, was defeated by a small majority by a young newspaper man, Mr. Dean, of Kamloops. It is expected Col. Baker, Provincial Secretary, will meet the same fate at the hands of another newspaper man, Mr. W. Baillie.

THE FALSE CHEVALIER.

BY W. D. LIGHTHALL.

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CHAPTER VIII.—THE ABBÉ'S DISASTER.

The force of circumstances had proved too great. What strength had his training or his age to resist them? The old master, Love, the compeller of so many heroisms and so many crimes, from Eve and Helen to Manon Lescaut had grasped him with his wizard power. Poor Germain, hitherto so worthy and so well-intentioned, rose in the morning an adventurer—an adventurer, it is true, driven by desperation and anguish into his dangerous part, and grasping the hope of nevertheless yet winning by some forcible good deed the forgiveness of her who was otherwise lost to him.

As Dominique, the Auvergnat valet who had been assigned to him by de Bailloul—because he had been foster-father to the Chevalier's son—tied his hair, put on his morning coat and sword, buckled the sparkling buckles on his shoes, and handed him his jewelled snuff-box, each process seemed to Germain a preparation for some unknown accident that might happen, and in which he must be ready to conquer. When he stepped down to meet his companions, it was distinctly and consciously to henceforth play a role.

He saw Cyrene sitting on a seat in the garden, putting together, with the critical fingers of a girl, a large bouquet. There was a statue of Fame close by, and beside it a laurel. She had plucked some of the leaves to tie with her blossoms.

He went out to her and proffered a word of greeting. She was about to reply, but the meeting was interrupted by a voice, and the Abbé appeared from behind the pedestal.

"What! a laurel twig among your flowers, Baroness?" said he. "Excellent! for Fame herself is not a goddess more suited to distribute favors. Do I not in you, Madame, see again Daphne, the friend of Apollo, who turned into that tree?" and, smiling atrociously over his classical sweet speech, he looked at Lecour.

"The insolence!" thought Germain, who also took it as a good opportunity to begin his role. "Well, sir," he exclaimed sharply, "talking of Apollo, did you ever hear that this god flayed one Marsyas for presumption?"

Cyrene flashed him a surprised and grateful glance.

"I have heard, sir," replied Jude, "that the Princess de Poix desires me to find and conduct to her Madame the Baroness de la Roche Vernay."

So saying, he carried off Cyrene again, like some black piratical cruiser, and she reluctantly accompanied him, looking back regretfully over her shoulder.

Lecour could not understand the eternal use of the formal orders of the Princess. He watched the two in a vexed stupor until they disappeared. Then he recalled the inanity and exacting requests of the great lady, and guessed how her reader was able to so boldly play his annoying trick.

Just then Grancey laid his hand on Germain's shoulder. There was so much friendship in the face of the golden-haired Life Guard that Lecour at once raised the question uppermost in his mind.

"Baron," said he, "tell me, who is Madame de la Roche Vernay?"

Grancey's eyes twinkled intelligently. "It is an affair, then? I can keep secrets."

"An affair only on my unfortunate side," Germain admitted gloomily.

"As on that of many another. Your Cyrene is the bearer of a very great name: she is a Montmorency."

"A Montmorency!"

"Yes; she is a widow, you see."

"Never."

"While an orphan. Her father, the Vicomte Luc de Montmorency, who was a madman of a spendthrift, ended up in two bankruptcies, and was banished from Court. Cyrene was brought up in a mouldy old chateau near St. Ouen. When only thirteen her hand was sought by an ambitious financier, Trochu, for his son, Baron la Roche Vernay, who was then with his regiment in Dominica. Money was necessary to the Vicomte, and, in short, Mademoiselle was sold for two millions livres, and the marriage celebrated by proxy, as both the fathers were impatient to finish the bargain. It appeared by the mails that the young man died of fever two days after."

ing his hunting-boots pulled off after a badger hunt with the male guests, the valet, Dominique, began to talk.

"That is a queer priest—that Messire Jude, the Abbé."

"Yes, Dominique."

"Yes, Monsieur Germain. He talks very freely with us servants. This morning he enquired a great deal of me about your affairs. He said you were a close friend of his. Was he a Canadian?"

"Not at all. What more, Dominique?"

"He asked how long you had been here, and what relationship you bore to our master; and what were your intentions about staying; and your fortune and your rank; and how many were your clothes and jewels. Then he proposed to see into your chamber here."

"Did you let him?"

"I told him it was against my duty, sir; but he told me I must never dispute the Church, so he walked in and examined everything—everything; he even opened the cupboards."

"The thief! If you allow that man in my apartment again I will spit you both. Remember!"

Grancey and d'Amoreau came in.

"Curses on that black beetle," exclaimed the latter.

"Amen," profoundly echoed the former. "If it were not for Her Highness I would feed my rapier with him."

"He has no right to such an honor; I would have him whipped by the lackey. Repentigny, he has got her to take us back to the Palace to-morrow morning, and spoil all our pleasure."

"That seems to be his vocation," Germain answered, with warmth. "I would undertake to punish him myself."

"On a wager of ten to two half-louis?"

"Accepted."

"The two officers laughed uproariously at the prospect.

"Repentigny, if you do this," cried Grancey, "we will speak for you to the King for something good."

After dinner Madame proposed a promenade in the park. Strolling in procession they came to some marble steps by the lakeside, where the host proposed that the young men should take boats and row the ladies about, and he assigned Germain to Cyrene.

They were entering one of the shallops when Jude suggested that the Princess should be taken too. She objected; she detested water.

"Well, I will enjoy it myself," he said, and with the utmost assurance stepped into the stern; while d'Amoreau and Grancey chuckled and looked at each other and Germain. The latter smiled and rowed down the lake.

On the other side was a clearing in the grove, where a stone seat was placed near the bank. Here Lecour drew to shore, and handed out Cyrene. The two Guardsmen were watching him closely. When Jude rose from the stern seat he felt a sudden strong turn given to the boat. He clutched the air; it did not save him; one black silk leg kicked up, and he disappeared under the water.

The face of Cyrene, who had seated herself on the stone bench, was for a moment one of alarm.

The depth was not, however, above the Abbé's waist, and when he rose his look of furious misery was too comical for any pity. The water streamed in a cataract from his wig over his elongated countenance, and ruined clothes. He had screwed his face into the black slime of the bottom; it was now besides distorted with his efforts to breathe, and he unconsciously held up his blackened hands in the attitude of blessing. The whole party could not contain their laughter. D'Amoreau, Grancey, and the other Guardsmen sent up continuous roars or roars from their boats. The Princess smiled; de Bailloul's efforts to control himself were ineffectual; the ladies all tittered, except Madame, who stood on shore, and even the considerate Cyrene could restrain herself no longer, but turned her head from the moving appeal of the unfortunate figure before her, and gave way to a silvery chime of undiluted enjoyment.

"Hush, cousin," cried the Princess de Poix, stilled as ever; "such a sad accident."

"Repentigny, by Castor and Pollux," swore d'Amoreau at the first moment of their meeting in private, "here are not five louis, but twenty. You were made for a Marshal of France."

"Dominique," Germain called out, "spend this with your fellows" (by instinct he knew it was part of his role to be lavish), "and tell them to drink to that meddling black leg."

"In cold water," d'Amoreau added.

CHAPTER IX.—A PHILOSOPHER BEHIND HORSE PISTOLS.

The procession of carriages containing the guests rolled back to the Palace through the forest.

The carriage of the Prince came last and in it sat the Prince and Princess, Cyrene and Jude, while Lecour rode alongside for some miles. Poor youth, how more and more he dreaded the revelation of his humble birth. He said his adieux at last and turned with the keener misery in his breast he had ever felt—such misery indeed that after a little he could not resist retracing his route.

The Princess's coach meanwhile had lagged behind the others at a point where the road cut through a small gorge. His Highness was giving the ladies an account and history of the Chevalier's wounds, when in the middle of it the horses stopped with a jerk. A commotion without any words appeared to be going on outside. The Prince put his head outside and found himself looking into the barrels of a horse-pistol, while a masked man of heavy build summoned him to be quiet. He saw, moreover, nine or ten half-naked fellows also disguised in rude masks, posed about with muskets and pistols pointed at the grooms and himself. The Princess fell in a faint. The Abbé threw himself under the seat. Such scenes were being enacted every day, on the highroads, in that lumbering old hand-made century.

The head of the man who had charge of the Prince was, as it were, thatched with a torn hat and his black hair straggled past his mask in tufts down to his shoulders.

"Purses!" he growled harshly, putting his head in at the window.

"Cut-throat!" cried the Prince. "Your neck shall swing for this as sure as there is a Lieutenant of Police in Paris."

The big man's answer was a ferocious, "Enough!"

And, as his black finger twitched threateningly upon the trigger, Cyrene laid her restraining hand on her uncle's arm. She took out her purse with her other hand and passed it to the man. She also promptly pulled out that of the Princess. The Prince handed his own to her, and it was passed over with that of his wife.

"Watches!" was the next order.

With the same coolness she passed these likewise.

He scowled next at the brooch Cyrene wore at her neck.

"Give me that," he commanded. She stopped and said firmly—

"Thou hast sufficient, thou."

"I must have that."

With a momentary impatience she tore it off.

"Consult thy best interests, and go," she said in a stern voice.

He did not lack the necessary quickness of judgment, and signed to his mates, who retreated into the woods, keeping the lackeys well covered with their firearms.

"My ladies and my Lord," said the big man, still holding his pistol aimed at the Prince. "We levy this tax 'in the name of the King.' That is what you say when you steal from us people. We commend you to the consolation of your formula."

Having made this singular speech, to the infinite fury of the Prince, who would have drawn his sword and leaped out at him had it not been for Cyrene, he retired backward into the forest.

Germain came into sight at this juncture. The scene shocked and astonished him, he drove his spurs into the flanks of his horse, which, with bounds of pain, flew forward, and leaping off, he peered anxiously into the carriage. The situation was clear enough to him, for his like was then only too common, so, placing aside for the time being his rage at the villains, he lifted and straightened the insensible lady into a position on the seat-cushions, and sent a groom forward for help.

The gratitude of the Prince was profuse. Cyrene spoke not a word. The shock to her had been intense, and burying her face in her handkerchief she burst into tears, which more than than ever agitated Lecour.

In a few minutes d'Estaing and de Grancey drove up. They were astonished at the speed and audacity of the affair.

(To be continued.)

'SOCIETY'S BOTTOM-LESS PIT.'

(Rev. F. Docker, in 'Alliance News')

CHAPTER XIV.—WITHERED BRIDAL BLOSSOMS.

A quiet sense of happiness pervaded Ethel's heart in anticipation of her marriage with Ingleswood; and yet, at times, a feeling of sadness would creep over her. Indeed, her moods varied to a large extent with the aspect of nature by which she was surrounded. She had left the situation she had obtained as lady's companion, and was living in lodgings a little way outside London, in one of the delightful suburbs with which the great city is environed.

The evening before the day fixed for the blissful event she had taken a favorite walk that she had much frequented since she had lived in the district. It was a path that led through a plantation, and trees of various kinds wove their shadows over the green sward. A silvery mist hung like a gossamer veil over the trees, and its folds were tremulously stirred by the wandering breezes. It seemed instinctively as if her spirit caught the sweet melancholy of the scene, for sweet as her thoughts were they were allied to sorrow.

It had been arranged that the wedding should be a quiet one. Both bride and bridegroom were without friends, and it seemed to Miss Vaughan's shrinking nature as if to celebrate their wedding at Bickenhill would be to flaunt her opposition in Sir James Vaughan's face. They had therefore decided quietly to meet at a certain church in the west of London, and there to be married. It was, however, with something of a strange sense of brooding melancholy that Ethel retired to rest. She knew nothing that could account for it, but still the joy, which the near advent of her marriage day should naturally have produced, seemed strangely absent. She retired to rest feverish and excited, hoping that the soothing slumber of the night would set her right. But the slumber did not come, with the exception of one or two moments of fitful unconsciousness, towards morning, which were haunted with ill dreams. She rightly attributed it to the tension of her mind. Towards morning she dropped off into a troubled sleep, and she woke with a start to find that she had no time to spare to be at the church at the appointed hour. She was not superstitious, but she felt that it would be an ill omen to be too late on her marriage morn. It did not take her long to prepare her simple toilet. And yet the simplicity and charm with which she was clothed made her a beau-

tiful bride. A simple flower of exquisite beauty nestled amid the dainty lace at her shapely throat. She balanced it a moment in her slender fingers as she contemplated its rare beauty. Little did she dream that, like the beauty of that fragile flower, which, when the evening shadows of that momentous day fell, would be a faded thing fast turning to corruption, so the flowering blossoms of her hope would have perished in the dark tomb of her own heart.

She had ordered a carriage to convey her to the church, and she was now startled from her reverie by the roll of its wheels upon the soil. She quietly left her lodgings, and went forth as a stranger, none knowing her purpose, but followed by the admiring eyes of the servants, who remarked to each other upon her beauty.

When she arrived at her destination, and stepped timidly from the carriage to the porch of the church, she saw that Ingleswood was already there; but she was startled to see that not only was he there, but there were three other persons with him—her uncle, Sir James Vaughan, Lieutenant Conder, and a strange woman, who was closely veiled. It was evident they had only just come upon the scene, and she could hear Conder and Sir James engaged in recriminatory conversation with Ingleswood, while the strange woman stood some distance apart from them. When Ethel saw them a great fear took possession of her, and she drew back, hoping to escape their observation; but it was evident they had been intently watching for her coming, and Sir James at once saw her, and advanced to meet her. He peremptorily bade her to follow him. Mechanically, and unquestioningly, she obeyed him. She came to the spot where the group stood, and looked first from one face to the other. It was evident that upon Lieutenant Conder's face there was a malignant look of satisfaction, and she shrank from his glances. Boldly she stepped over to where Ingleswood stood, as if to put herself under his protection. She laid her hand gently on his arm, and looked questioningly into his face. A world of agony was written upon it, and his eyes were cast down upon the ground, as if to escape her glances. As she laid her hand upon his arm she felt that his whole frame trembled. He did not even speak a word of greeting, but gave one agonized glance at her.

"At this point Sir James interposed, and without in any way softening the blow he had inflicted he said, in his severest tones—

"This comes, girl, of your headstrong will. Be thankful you have been saved from the wiles of as great a villain as ever practised his arts upon a silly and unsuspecting girl. And, worst of all, he has done it with mean hypocrisy, under the cloak of reforming the morals of men—the worst of whom are infinitely better than himself. The man there, to whom you have clung with such a fetid persistence, is an intentional bigamist. Not content with ruining one woman's life, he seeks to ruin another."

An amazed look of horror overspread Ethel's face, and her hand relaxed its hold upon her lover's arm. She looked eagerly at him, expecting him to deny her uncle's accusation; but, to her horror, he uttered no word of denial, and seemed to allow condemnation to go by default.

It then rushed upon her mind with all the force of a dreadful truth that some malign slander had been uttered against the honor of the man to whom she had given her all. She did not believe it, and yet the very sense of the shame of such an accusation was a horror to her. She waited with a terrible pause for her lover's denial, but still he remained silent. At last the terrible ordeal was too much for her, and, sinking into a swoon, she hid her face in her hands, as if to hide the burning shame that suffused her cheeks.

"Yes," continued her uncle, "the scoundrel is an intentional bigamist. By the merest chance we have unearthed his villainy, and brought it to light. We have brought this woman from South Africa, both to prove his villainy, and in order that she may compel him to allow her that pecuniary support which as his lawful wife she has the right to claim."

Ingleswood had given no sign during this terrible accusation, but at last his anger found voice, and he said—

"Sir James, it's an infamous lie. I did not seek your niece's affections as an intentional bigamist."

"Then answer, sir, this flesh and blood argument," sneered Sir James, and he pointed to where the strange woman sat veiled.

"I know all that," answered Ingleswood. "Legally, I am married to this woman; but, before God, I am not married at all."

Sir James's lip curled in contempt. "You do but add to your villainy," he said, "by attempting to justify it. You either are, or are not, the husband of this woman."

"Hear me for a moment," pleaded Ingleswood; "I had every reason to believe this woman was dead. I received what I considered incontrovertible evidence of the fact, and upon the strength of that I sought your niece's affections. I have no intention of escaping from my legal obligations to this woman, though I doubt whether even legally she can claim it."

Turning to where Ethel Vaughan sat sobbing, he cried—

"Dear lady, will you not forgive me for the great wrong I have unintentionally done you? Do not believe me to be the black-hearted villain these men point me to be."

"You know, sir," interrupted Sir James Vaughan, "Lieutenant Conder and you are aware that he can testify to your

past record which would not be particularly creditable to you, or exactly consistent with the role of reformer you have gratuitously assumed to the detriment of better men than yourself."

"I am aware," said Ingleswood, sadly, "that there are certain youthful follies against me that are not creditable to me, and by which I would not have my present intentions judged."

"Let there be an end to this sickly whining," said Sir James. "Ethel, as your guardian, I must protect you against the further villainy of this man, and you will accompany me to my hotel."

Supported by Lieutenant Conder, the anguished girl was led out of the church, and literally carried by him into the carriage that was waiting for them.

Bewildered with the terrible situation in which he found himself, Ingleswood sat motionless in one of the seats of the church, his eyes fixed, and his form rigid as if frozen with grief. While he thus sat, a woman, like a black shadow, glided out of the church; and when, at last, he looked up, he found himself alone, save for the verger, who, with curious eyes, watched him from the distance.

(To be continued.)

AN OPENING BY CYCLONE.

Madras, India, has long been a stronghold of heathenism and later of infidelity. It has been the seat of an infidel Tract Society, and it has been said that every graduate of the Madras College was supplied by some one with a package of infidel tracts. And as books, on the other side of the question, are generally bulky and costly, it is easy to see what mischief such infidel publications would accomplish.

We have been sending Anti-Infidel tracts to India for years, as the Lord has provided us the means, and have been trying to supply the Young Men's Christian Associations with quantities of such literature for distribution.

Meanwhile the Christian Associations are finding great and effectual doors opening, though there are many adversaries to oppose them. But God, who cares for his truth and for his work, can open doors which men would gladly close, and can work and none can hinder.

Mr. James McConaughy tells an interesting story about the new headquarters of the Madras Young Men's Christian Association.

In 1893 an amateur photographer focused his camera upon a block of old tin bazaars which covered an eligible and centrally located plot of ground suitable for an Association building site.

That photograph was spread before the Lord like the letter which Hezekiah received. For many months before it was shown to the directors of the Association, it was a subject of prayer. There were insurmountable obstacles in the way, but the faith which laughs at impossibilities said, "That ground is given by the Lord for the Association work."

There were more than twenty owners and claimants to this land, and there were quite as many more whose consent must be obtained before the land could be purchased. The front of the lot was occupied by eighteen little tin stores or bazaars, two of the central ones being held by trustees, the revenue from them being devoted to the support of a heathen temple.

After prolonged negotiations terms were made with most of the owners, but after all the other owners had come to terms, two, whose holdings measured about six by eight feet each, still held out for an exorbitant price—five times the amount they had paid only a few years ago. Every effort to bring them to terms had been exhausted, and as they believed that their ground was absolutely indispensable to the purpose of the Association, they believed they could get whatever they demanded. On the last morning before the last monsoon ended, the Building Committee of the Madras Association met for conference and prayer over this matter.

In the course of the two hours thus spent, the Committee pleaded with God to once more intervene. Within an hour after adjournment, these bazaars were a crumbling mass of ruins, a cyclone having swept across the town while the Committee was still in session. As the Hindu owners stood wringing their hands in front of the ruins a little later that morning, they were overheard lamenting that this calamity had overtaken them in retribution for their having refused to sell the ground to the Association for a reasonable price. Next day the ground was bought for less than half what they had been demanding, and the way was cleared. The foundation stone was laid by Governor Havelock, January 29, 1897, and the building went forward under the kind care of Him who gathereth the wind in his fists, and causeth the stormy wind to fulfil his word. May the work done there be a blessing to dark India and make known the name of Him who is "a light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of his people Israel."—The Christian, Boston.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

TO TINCOMBE AND BACK.

FOUNDED ON FACT.
(Mrs. J. Alexander Smith, in the 'Advertiser'.)

It was placarded on the walls of the town, and on the walls of the railway station: "To Tincombe and back for 2s 6d." And hundreds of grown-up people, and eager little boys and girls, were going to have a delightful trip to the seaside for a day's pleasure.

The big engine with its long train of carriages stood in the station.

"Oh, mammy dear, it's miles long!" ex-

claimed little Donald Morrison, and he clapped his hands at the sight.

"Not miles long, little son," replied Mrs. Morrison gently, "but certainly a very long train; and it will be full, I hope, of happy and well-behaved people. Some of the boys and girls, I know, have never seen the sea before."

Donald was all impatient to get near to the big engine. He cared more for that than for the sea.

"Look, mammy! The cylinder is painted a new green, and the brass is so bright I can see my face. And there's steam coming out of the chimney, and I believe the engineman's going to scream his whistle. And, oh, what a beautiful name to call the engine. See, mother, it's in gold letters, as bright as bright—" "Dancing Water." Why, I believe it's a teetotal engine!"

Mrs. Morrison smiled, and the stoker, who overheard the conversation, seemed amused.

"A fine little chap!" he exclaimed. "My little 'uns is teetotal, an' I's pose he's the same."

"Yes," replied his mother; "he's a little Band of Hope boy."

The time was getting on, and the guard shouted out, "Take your seats, please!" So Donald was reluctantly obliged to leave the engine, and to submit to be lifted into a carriage.

"I shall be an engineman when I grow up, mammy," he said.

"To Tincombe and back for 2s 6d." How full the carriages were! They were supposed to hold only ten persons, but there were about fifteen in the one which Mrs. Morrison had chosen.

Sitting next to Donald was a woman with a dear little girl baby on her lap. She took hold of Donald's curls to draw attention to herself.

"I see you, little baby," said Donald. "You're going to the sea in a railway carriage."

"Puff, puff!" said the baby girl. The next moment the child with a cry had fallen on to the floor of the carriage. Mrs. Morrison quickly picked her up and soothed her, but on returning her to the mother she observed the woman was quite drunk.

"What a dreadful thing!" exclaimed Mrs. Morrison to a man opposite; "and she is in charge of this dear little baby. Surely she cannot have left her home in this condition."

"Her was right enough when her left home," answered the man, "but there's a drinking saloon in the train, and it's there as she's got the beer. If you give the baby to my wife she'll take care of it to Tincombe and back."

"Alas! how sin had crept in to mar the pleasures of many of the trippers that day, through the drinking-saloon in the railway carriage."

Little Donald was very quiet for some time. He had heard all that was said, and was very sorry.

"By-and-by, when the little baby girl had been hushed to sleep, Donald whispered to his mother:

"I don't think I shall be an engineman when I grow up, mammy. I've changed my mind since I knew "Dancing Water."

"Have you, little son—why?" Donald could not quite put his reason into words.

""Dancing Water" isn't a teetotal engine after all, mammy, when it draws along a drinking-saloon, so I don't care so much now about enginemen and the bright green cylinder."

"It isn't the fault of the engine, dear, that the mother of the baby girl got drunk."

"Then, who is 'sponsible, mammy, dearest?" asked the boy eagerly.

"I suppose the directors, sonny." Donald was again quiet for some time, thinking.

When he spoke again he was more like his own little eager self.

"Do you know what I'm going to do, mammy, when I've been to Tincombe and back?"

"No, child, what?"

"I'm going to write a big letter to those who are 'sponsible. I'm going to say:

"Dear Mr. Directors,—I did think when I'm grown up of being an engineman on your line, but now I've changed my mind, unless you'll promise me one thing, and that is, never to have any more drinking-saloons in your trains when they go to Tincombe and back. Mammy says you're the 'sponsible persons, and not "Dancing Water."—Good-bye, sirs."

"DONALD MORRISON."
And the letter really went after all.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Distress

After eating, sour stomach and belching, are symptoms which should be checked lest they develop into chronic dyspepsia. There is nothing on earth so good as Hood's Sarsaparilla as a stomach tonic, appetizer and regulator. This is the verdict of thousands who have tried it, and are cured, and who urge all who suffer with dyspeptic symptoms to take.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Canada's Greatest Medicine, 51¢; six for \$5.

MONTREAL PARTY.

THEIR KLONDIKE EXPERIENCES DESCRIBED AS A PICNIC—THE TERRORS OF THE CANYON AND RAPIDS.

Under date of June 7, writing from Tagish Lake, Mr. Thomas Kennedy, in course of a letter to his parents, now at their summer residence at Ste. Rose, has the following:—We left Bennett on Saturday, June 4, at 5.30 p.m., had a good breeze, and sailed through to Windy Arm. There was no wind on Sunday, and we had to lie off, with two hundred other boats, until seven o'clock when the wind fell. By twelve it was calm; so we rowed past the arm, and slept below it. We could get no wind until Monday noon, when we pushed off, and as the wind rose and fell by turns all afternoon, we only reached the police barracks, below Tagish Lake, where we had to wait till Tuesday morning to have our boat, the 'Demon, No. 313,' inspected. Though there were about five hundred boats waiting we were lucky enough to get a man, and it did not take two minutes to get through. We are travelling along with, but are not partners of, Tom Rogers and George Crop, who are New Zealanders. Our boat is not behaving well, and the load is perhaps a little heavy for the light timber. There is little rowing to be done; and we are not sorry.

A SPIRITED SCENE.

You would smile to see the boats that go through. The best, I think are the scows. They travel with a large sail, make good time, and most have tents on board or a shanty, built with slabs. With their stoves going, they look quite at home. They throw out their anchor at night and sleep on board. For a party of four or five that is better than two boats.

BUSH FIRE DANGERS.

The country up here is grand. It would be a splendid trip for any one who wanted to spend a month or two in the mountains. Everything is getting pretty and green. The only thing to be feared are the bush fires. Some are thoughtless for anyone but themselves, and go off and leave their fires burning. We have passed two mountains, each of them a mass of fire and smoke. The smoke covered the country and almost dimmed the sunlight. The days are fine; no rain, and continued light. Dusk comes on about twelve o'clock, when the moon comes up. Then the sun rises again at 1.30 a.m., so that we could sail all day and all night, if we desired. Three steamboats run from Bennett to Tagish, but are not making a fortune, as the wind is so favorable that neither tugging nor freighting offers, and unless they got lots of passengers there will be no money in it. While in Bennett fifty steers came over the trail and two scow loads of sheep passed us last night. There will be a good deal of money in this business. We have a gun now, a rip saw, a leather corduroy reversible coat and some more provisions.

FOUR MILES OF RAPIDS.

Writing from the Foot of White Horse Rapids, on June 8, Mr. Kennedy further says:—We are through the rapids, and have not lost a scrap, and only took in about a can of water. The rapids and Miles Canyon are a great deal worse than I expected to find them, and they cover a length of over four miles. From the beginning of the canyon it is small rapids for about two miles. Then we strike Squall Rapids, where there were a couple of wrecks. Half a mile further we have Wreck Rapids; and it is well named. Half a mile further we hit the White Horse. To do the whole four miles took us about twenty-five or thirty minutes. The worst is now over; and as to our health—if you could only see us.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE FLEET.

To describe the trip from Bennett would take a book. The scenery picturesquely grand, the lake and river alive with boats and sails glinting in the sun—the tents studding the shores and reflecting the dazzle of light that floods them. It seems like one continual picnic. While running into Lake Tagish I counted forty boats, and while in Lake Marsh there must have been over one hundred. Then it is not a break-neck pace. If you are passing a boat, they are sure to have some excuse for not being able to keep up, and from the hoarse laughing and singing, and sometimes a little instrumental music, one can easily see what sort of health and spirit these Klondikers are in. To see everyone building fires and cooking, eating, and pitching tents, one would take it for a Sunday-school picnic rather than a rush to the gold fields. After leaving Tagish we got through Marsh Lake and about eight miles of the Twenty-five mile river before putting up for the night.

FISHING FOR BREAKFAST.

We tried some fishing; but the river was so dirty and muddy that it was hard for the fish to see anything. In the mornings I tried a beautiful fly, after having failed with it the previous day while a man near by caught four white fish. Archie had breakfast ready, and I left the fly in the water to commence breakfast, when a great shout came from Archie, 'There's a fish,' and in five minutes we had white fish landed and ready for breakfast—a great treat. We had to row the rest of that Twenty-five mile river and camped for the night before going into the canyon. The name of our boat, 'Demon,' attracts attention. When we caught up with the Salvation

Army boat flying the flag. 'All for Jesus,' I asked them what they thought of their company. They more than saw the joke, and all day we hung together. Their boat and ours were tied together at the same stump, when we cooked dinner, and last night they were on the same stump with us at supper and remained there until this morning, when the 'Demon' got off first, and we are ahead of them.

THE LION OF SCOTLAND.

I am awfully sorry we did not bring a flag to fly at our mast. There are lots who fly them, and they set things off fine. It makes everything pleasant and picnic like. On one tug-scow there were three flags. The top one was British, then the Union Jack, then the noble Scotch standard, with the lion up-reared; and we could have shouted when we saw her. I believe we would give five dollars to have that flag. Two little things a fellow should bring—a good flag and a lot of fishing tackle.

The mosquitoes are busy, and quite a lot of people have their nets out.

Under date of June 10, Mr. Archie Bain, Mr. Kennedy's companion, and partner, writes: To begin with, I have just dropped my entire stock of writing paper over the boat, and by this time it is about two miles down the river. There is nothing to buy up here except whiskey, and I shall have to depend on Tom for paper. You should see our boat leap through the water. We have an eight by ten sail, and can pass nearly everything. There are about twenty or thirty pilots here who take boats down the canyon and White Horse Rapids for from fifteen dollars to twenty-five dollars.

crowd to sleep, up to the twenty by thirty with the brazen sign 'Saloon.' Think of it! Three saloons and gambling tents in that canon running full blast, night and day without hindrance and no effort made to counteract the evil or to remind the people that they owe allegiance to God, the great creator!

At the people a glimpse. They are all moving on, impatient at the delay. Many of them are provided with horses, and pull on hundred pounds on two sleds tied together. The clumsy ox, slow but sure, does good work. A continuous procession is formed as far as we can see, and we who are behind wonder why the long delay. Bye-and-bye those in front move on; we follow and see the cause. The ice has given way—a deep hole is formed. The poor animals have to plunge down into the hole and scramble up the opposite bank of ice. It is a terrible sight. Men seem to lose their humanity, and abuse both their animals and one another. The silence is somewhat broken, but even yet streams of foul language flow in an undertone.

The dog teams are numerous. They travel very rapidly, pass and re-pass the horses, travelling over places where horses would break their necks. The reindeer are scarce and are so hard to manage that one is not much encouraged to think of the success of the American relief expedition. But, perhaps, the saddest sight of all is the poor fellows who are trying to pull their own sleds. With two hundred pounds on a sled, their shirt fronts open to the breeze, their heads bent, their teeth

for this gold-maddened crowd, rushing to the Klondike. For all the gold in those vast regions I would not advise a friend to undertake the peril. But should the voice of our King and Head call for more men, my earnest hope and prayer is that the men of the summer session of 1898 will one and another say, 'Here am I, send me.'—Manitoba College Journal.

PRODUCTIVE FORCES OF CUBA.

With an area about equal to that of the State of Pennsylvania, a length of seven hundred and seventy-five miles, a width varying from thirty to a hundred and sixty miles, Cuba stands in a geographical position which, together with her productive soil, mineral wealth and climatic condition, should entitle her to rank among the foremost communities of the world, a distinction to which it is believed she will soon attain whenever a stable government offers to the home-seeker and investor conditions that will make home pleasant and capital secure.

Although founded and settled more than fifty years before the United States, Cuba has still 13,000,000 acres of primeval forests where the woodman's axe has never been heard. These forests are timbered, besides other woods, with mahogany, cedar, logwood, redwood, ebony, lignum-vitae and Caiguaran, the latter being more durable in the ground than iron or steel.

The soil is a marvel of richness, and fertilizers of any kind are seldom used,

mered from native copper, which always has an admixture of more or less foreign matter. As no copper ore is found in Florida, nor in the United States for a long distance from there, and as that found in the United States or in Mexico does not correspond chemically with that buried with the mound-builders, it occurred to Prof. R. H. Sanders, of the Academy of Natural Sciences in Philadelphia, that it was possible that these mound-builders had water communication with Cuba, and got their copper from there. He therefore procured a sample of native Cuban copper, which proved, upon analysis, to be the identical kind used in the copper ornaments mentioned. In the early part of the present century some English capitalists purchased these mines, which are nine miles from Santiago. From 1828 to 1840 an average of from \$2,000,000 to \$5,000,000 worth of copper ore was shipped annually to the United States from these mines. How much was shipped elsewhere there is no means of knowing.

These mines continued in successful operation until 1867, when a combination of circumstances, and not the poverty of the mines, closed them up, and the various shafts, from nine hundred to twelve hundred feet deep, filled with water, all save three hundred feet below the level of the sea. In later years considerable copper was taken from these mines by pumping the water from the shafts to tanks, into which iron scraps were thrown. The copper held in solution by the water was deposited on the scrap iron, which in time was broken off and the iron used again. It is generally believed that large quantities of copper still remain unmined in that locality.

The iron mines of Cuba, all of which are located near Santiago, overshadow in importance all other industries on the eastern end of the island, constituting the only industry that has made any pretence of standing up against the shock of the present insurrection. The Juragua and Daquiri iron companies, with a combined capital of over \$5,000,000, now operate mines in this vicinity, and employ from eight hundred to fourteen hundred men, shipping to the United States from 30,000 to 50,000 tons of iron ore per month, the largest portion of which is used at Bethlehem, Steelton, Sparrow's Point and Pittsburgh. The ore of these mines is among the richest in the world, yielding from sixty-two to sixty-seven percent of pure iron, and is very free from sulphur and phosphorus. There are numerous undeveloped mines of equal richness and value in the region.

In the Sierra Maestra range, on the southern coast of Cuba, from Santiago west to Manzanillo, within a distance of about a hundred miles, are found numerous deposits of manganese, an ore indispensable in the manufacture of steel. American capital opened a mine about twenty miles distant, at a place called Ponopu, and built a railway to it. After shipping one cargo the mines were stopped by the insurgents. As nearly all the manganese used in the United States comes from the Black Sea regions of Europe, and a smaller quantity from the northern part of South America, it is but reasonable to suppose that the products of these near-by mines will be in great demand when the conditions are such that they can be operated in safety.

Railways and other highways, improved machinery, and more modern methods of doing business are among the wants of Cuba; and with the onward march of civilization these will doubtless be hers in the near future. Cuba, like other tropical and semi-tropical countries, is not given to manufacturing; her people would rather sell the products of the soil and mines and buy manufactured goods. The possibilities of the island are great, while its probabilities remain an unsolved problem.—The Rand, McNally 'Bankers' Monthly.'

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.



ENGLISH DEMAND AND GERMAN SUPPLY.

Mr. Punch (Chief Correspondence Clerk)—Any vacancies for foreign clerks in this office? Yes, there are—plenty; and will be until John Bull's sons learn sense—and modern languages!

'Much of the commercial knowledge of Germany has been supplied by young Germans, who have been employed as clerks in Great Britain, mostly as foreign correspondents. British clerks cannot be used as foreign correspondents, because not one in a thousand can correspond correctly in any foreign language.—Consular Report from Stettin, issued by Foreign Office.—Punch.'

THE LIMIT OF VANITY.

Mamma—'I don't think much of dot young man you're callin' on Ipepera.' Papa—'He's too much stutted on himself. Vy, dot young fool would as soon be paid a compliment as a bill!'—Puck.'

OLIVER GOLDSMITH.

They were giving 'She stoops to conquer' the other day in a small provincial town. A penniless individual, anxious to see the play, stalked past the ticket office in a careless, independent sort of way. When stopped and asked by what right he went in without paying, he replied: 'By what right? I am Oliver Goldsmith, the author of the piece they are going to perform!'

'Ah! beg pardon, sir,' said the check-taker, making a bow. And Goldsmith walked in to see his play.—'Tit Bits.'

On the brink of a creek in Ireland there is—or used to be—a little stone containing a carving of this inscription, intended to help travellers: 'When this stone is out of sight, it is not safe to ford the river.—'Tit Bits.'

Mr. Litchfield, the art dealer, when exhibiting some panels of tapestry, telegraphed for the return of one, thus: 'Send panel eight by ten Venus and Adonis, Litchfield.' A puzzled clerk sent on the message to the city of Litchfield, and received the reply, 'No such firm as Venus & Adonis is known here. Try Manchester.'—'Tit Bits.'

'It's all very well to talk about the man who makes two blades of grass grow where one grew before; but—' The Harlemites gazed around his new flat discontentedly. 'But the man who builds two houses on a lot where there was only one—' Being an old sufferer, he soon mastered his emotion.—Puck.'

Tommy—'Did you do much fighting during the war, pa?' Pa—'I did my share of it, Tommy.' Tommy—'Did you make the enemy run?' Pa—'You're right, I did, Tommy.' Tommy—'Did they catch you, pa?'—'Tit Bits.'

HIS TRAINING.

'How did Spudkins get his appointment as Brigadier General. I never knew that he was connected with the army.' 'Oh, yes, by marriage; his brother-in-law is a United States senator.'—Brooklyn 'Life.'

Quickcure for Pimples 15c. Quickcure for Sores 25c. Quickcure for Wounds 25c. Quickcure for Rheumatism 50c.

NO HELP NEEDED.

'Help, help!' cried the man who was being robbed. 'Calm yourself,' said the highwayman, 'I don't need any assistance.'

THE WAY TO THE DENTIST'S.

'Can you show me the way to the dentist's?' 'Yes, go down that street, then turn the corner, and listen till you hear a shriek.'

Children Cry for CASTORIA. Children Cry for CASTORIA. Children Cry for CASTORIA. Young Seltzer—'Make yourself easy, my dear sir; the successful management of your case shall be the task of my life.'

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. Lowell, Mass. U.S.A. 1897.



MR. THOMAS KENNEDY. MR. ARCHIE BAIN.

THE 'DEMON,' HER CREW AND THEIR OUTFIT.

We had to get one. Tom and I were at the front with the oars—the pilot at the stern. Hundreds of people have been swamped, and their goods are all strown along the beach to dry. We have been very lucky.

MEN FOR THE KLONDIKE.

'A GLIMPSE OF THE TRAIL.'

(By R. M. Dickey.)

In order to avoid the rush, we start away long before daylight, and reach the mouth of the canon by eight o'clock. We have been travelling fairly rapidly over pretty good ice, riding where the trail is good, or where it passes through water, and helping the horse in hard places. Reaching 'the forks,' where the Skaguay and Porcupine rivers meet, we turn abruptly to the left, and the canon opens to our view—a canvas city—an army of gold-seekers in possession.

The narrow pass literally swarms with human life; the eyes are greeted by every imaginable sight, but no sound meets the ear—silence reigns supreme. Men are full of activity, but it is noiseless activity. When my companion speaks it is in a whisper. The grandeur of the scene has commanded the awe-stricken admiration even of this maddened crowd thirsting for gold.

On every side stand the mighty precipitous walls, scarce one hundred yards apart, bleak and uninviting, bearing still the scars of conflict in the great convulsions of nature many centuries ago. Away through the gorge a glimpse is caught of the snow-capped peaks, brilliant with a tinge of the morning sun, which has not yet penetrated with warmth and light this deep recess.

Through this canon in the spring and summer the Porcupine river madly rushes, sweeping before it trees, rocks, everything that opposes its mad race towards the sea. But now it is frozen for the most part. Here and there the strong current forces a passage out through the ice, or the continuous travel above wears it away and gives a glimpse of the sparkling water below rushing towards the bay.

The trail lies along the centre of the deep valley, and has on either side a continuous row of tents and piles of provisions that would feed an army. These tents are motley. From the little six by eight, into which three or four men

set, they struggle on, lured by the greed of gold. Is it any wonder they contract disease, toiling thus all day, sleeping in cold tents at night, often too weary to cook themselves a palatable supper? No king, no tyrant, ever compelled his slaves to work as these men toil for King Gold. And, like all tyrants, he may richly reward the favored few, but for the rank and file I fear there is but disappointment or death.

There are not many women on the trail, but they are able to hold their own. One is driving a team of dogs to break them in. A big surly fellow grabs the chain, and says, 'That is my team.' The woman quietly lifts a heavy stick and gives him three or four arguments over the head with it, and replies, 'Is it your team?' 'No, ma'am,' he says; 'I made a mistake.' And he evidently had.

Every nationality is represented. The Jews are much in evidence, and seem to make money on the trail, as everywhere, buying and selling. The Americans are in the majority, and can be heard assuring those who will listen of how they will deal with the Canadian police when they reach the summit. There, however, their better sense guides them, and they settle up their duties like men. The German and French blend with Italian and Spanish in ordinary conversation, but when it comes to swearing, they can all use the English fluently.

What surprises me perhaps most of all is the large number of the boys who know me. One after another has a cheery word, and they seem pleased to meet some one who has the time and inclination to shake hands with them and enquire after their welfare. Few of them are personally known to me. They must have been among the crowd that usually stands at the back of the church, Sunday nights, being new-comers and unused to the Klondike garb, they are diffident about coming up to the front. They load me with many commissions. One, a Salvation Army man, has a partner sick in a bunk-house, and he wants him looked after. Another has a brother dangerously ill in the hospital. Another wants me to get mail for him, and that is no easy matter in Skaguay. A line stands at the post-office wicket all day. A man can only get mail for one at a time. He must go back again to the end of the line for each man's mail for which he enquires and takes his turn. I have usually a list of half a dozen, and so watch a chance when the line is short.

And so, with many good wishes and hopes to meet again on the other side, I went my homeward way, humbled to think how little, after all, we are doing

unless in the case of tobacco, even though the same crops be grown on the same field for a hundred years, as has already happened in some of the old sugar-cane fields. The mountains are of coral formation, while the lowlands of eastern Cuba, at least, seem to be composed largely of fossils of sea matter from prehistoric times, and are extremely rich in lime and phosphate, which accounts for their apparent inexhaustibleness.

If all the land suitable to the growth of sugar-cane were devoted to that industry, it is estimated that Cuba might supply the entire western hemisphere with sugar. The island has already produced in a single year for export 1,100,000 tons, while its capabilities have only been in the experimental stage.

The adaptabilities of the soil for tobacco culture have long been the envy of the world, until a cigar that has not some pretension of having at least a little Cuban tobacco stands condemned without a hearing.

Cuba takes great pride in the quality of her coffee, and until the rebellion of 1868 she raised a large quantity for export. It is the mountainous regions of Santiago, in the eastern part of the island, that are best adapted to this industry, but the insurrection beginning that year completely destroyed the coffee plantations. They were just getting nicely started again when the present rebellion broke out, and there will probably be but a few, if any, coffee plantations remaining when the struggle ends. Coffee, unlike sugar, can be raised profitably on a small scale, and is eminently the poor man's crop.

Tropical fruits, such as oranges, lemons, pineapples, mangoes, guava, tamarinds, and many fruits with a local value, but too short-lived for export, are here entirely at home, and never catch the unlooked-for frosts, as so frequently happens in Florida. These fruits are indigenous to the soil, and but little labor is required to make them grow successfully.

The cereal crops never have had, and probably never will have, a profitable cultivation on this island. Corn is raised on a small scale, while wheat and oats are never grown at all. No flour mill exists on the island.

In mineral wealth Cuba is capable of taking high rank. Gold and silver have not been found in paying quantities. Copper was mined at Cobre by the natives before Columbus discovered the island, and there is strong proof that native copper was carried across to Florida and used by the Florida Indians hundreds of years ago. The mound-builders of that state buried with their dead copper ornaments and utensils ham-

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SURPRISE SOAP. MAKES CHILDREN PLAY OF WASH DAY. Lasts Long—Lathers free—a pure, hard Soap,—low in price,—highest in quality,—the most economical for every use. That Surprise Way of Washing Clothes makes child's play of wash day—gives the swiftest, cleanest, whitest clothes, with easy quick work. Follow the directions. ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO., ST. STEPHEN, N.E.

FITS. ALL FITS STOPPED FREE. — BY — DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No Fits after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to DOCTOR KLINE, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa. SALE BY J. A. HARTE, Druggist, 1750 Notre Dame street, Montreal.

DO YOU WANT A FARM? Advertise in the 'Weekly Witness.' Twenty-five cents for twenty-five words each insertion.

The Boys' Page.

A District School Genius.

(J. L. Harbour, in 'The Youth's Companion.')



CAN see the old schoolhouse as clearly in my mind's eye, as I saw it in reality that October morning, nearly twenty years ago, when I walked up the path of ashes and cinders leading from the country road to the little platform before the school-house door.

I remember the dingy aspect of the schoolhouse itself, with its unpainted weather-boarding blackened by the storms of years, its curtainless and shutterless windows, with here and there a pane of glass missing, and the sash whittled by the knives of mischievous boys.

In the middle of the room stood a rusty old box-stove, with a brick taking the place of a lost leg. The floor looked as if unscrubbed for years. On the walls were names of pupils and caricatures of former teachers, in charcoal or red chalk. And here and there a rhymed motto set forth the folly of inscribing one's name in public places.

Rank weeds had sprung up around the school-house and along the path of cinders. The leaves were yellow on the big cotton-wood tree in the yard, and some of them had drifted down to the little platform, and a sudden gust of wind sent others fluttering down around me as I put the key in the lock.

A broom, so badly worn that it was almost useless, stood in a corner of the room. I was trying to do some little service with it when my first pupils appeared—a little boy and his sister, carrying a two-gallon tin dinner-pail between them.

'Good-morning, little folks; you have come early,' I said. They made no reply, but smiled in an embarrassed way.

A moment later I heard a heavy foot-fall on the little platform, and the Genius stood in the open door, saying heartily:

'Good mornin', teacher! Tryin' to clean up?'

'Yes,' I replied; 'but I'm not making much headway with this broom.'

'Dirty old place, ain't it? I tell you what let's do, teacher. Let's make a frolic some night after school, an' clean the house up shipshape. Have the big girls bring brooms, and us big boys can fetch water, and you can boss the job. There was a teacher did that once five years ago, and the schoolhouse ain't had a regular goin' over since.'

He sat down on one of the benches and threw one of his long legs over the desk in front of him. He was very tall, loose-jointed, and an extraordinarily thin boy, about seventeen years old. He wore a limp old brown felt hat, with a spotted chicken feather thrust into the band. He was without coat or waistcoat. He wore a faded hickory shirt and clumsy brown overalls thrust into the tops of heavy boots too large for him.

He had a homely but attractive face, and his voice had an honest, hearty ring that was, I felt sure, the sign of a frank and open nature. His twinkling blue eyes indicated good humor. His hands and face bore evidence of laborious scrubbing.

'Ain't taught school much, have you?' he asked.

'No; this will be my first term.'

'Well, I guess this'll be a pretty good place to begin. It ain't a hard school to manage. I pity you if you'd begun over

up there in the Roman forum and said: "Now, by your children's cradles, Now, by your fathers' graves, Be men to-day, Quirites, Or be forever slaves!"

To my increased surprise the boy jumped up from the bench and delivered the lines in a ringing voice, holding his hat aloft and smiting his breast at the line, "Be men to-day, Quirites!" Then he sat down and said: "Some folks thinks I'm a fool, and maybe I am. Old Swifley thinks so."

'Who is Swifley?'

'He's the farmer I'm bound out to. He wouldn't let me come to school a day, only it's down in black and white that he has to send me to school four months of the year. But it goes awfully against the grain, and Mrs. Swifley, she hates it worse than he does.'

'They say,' he went on, 'that it does no good for a boy like me to go to school, and nothing makes them madder than to see me with a book for a few minutes after I've worked fourteen hours a day. They've locked up all the books I care to read—Shakespeare, and Young's 'Night-Thoughts,' and Milton, and some books like that.'

'Do they read themselves?'

The boy laughed aloud.

'Excuse me, sir, but I can't help it. The idea of Mrs. Swifley reading Shakespeare, or of Swifley taking up Milton! They don't read a thing but the county paper, and a story paper, with pictures of girls jumping out of burning buildings and Indians riding over precipices, and countesses saying, "Unhand me, villain!" and "Touch me at your per-r-r-il!" to men with daggers.'

Both of us laughed at this, and the boy added:

'They wouldn't have the books I told you of, only they belonged to an uncle of Mrs. Swifley, and when he died she got 'em.'

By and by school began. I found out that my Genius's name was Aaron Hites. There were five or six other boys of about his age, but the other large boys were the sons of well-to-do farmers, and they held themselves somewhat aloof from Aaron. I found, indeed, that there was a foolish prejudice against him because he was a 'bound-out' boy. The other boys seemed to think him rather low in the social scale, and they also regarded him as 'rather queer.'

His parents had been poor but respectable people, whose poverty was due largely to Aaron's father having been a cripple and an invalid for ten years before his death. This ought to have won sympathy and friendship for poor Aaron, but although the other boys of his own age treated him civilly, they did not take him into full comradeship. One boy in particular, Leroy Vance, took no pains to conceal that he felt himself vastly superior to Aaron, or any 'bound-out' boy.

Leroy's father was president of the school board, and his mother, a woman foolishly proud that her father was a member of the Legislature, did a good deal to foster Leroy's prejudice.

Aaron was woefully shabby, even in his best clothes. This, combined with his awkwardness and homeliness, caused him to appear at a disadvantage. But he was the superior of any of the boys mentally, which rather piqued some of them.

It was a source of some chagrin to Mrs. Vance to know that poor, 'bound-out' Aaron was in all of her Leroy's classes, and that no pupil in the school had a higher percentage in his studies.

'I think it's due to the favoritism of some of the teachers we've had,' she said to me. 'I'm sure that Mr. Hall, the teacher we had last year, favored him, and I don't think it was right. For my part, I don't quite see the wisdom of a boy with his prospects being educated like other boys. He'll probably be a common laboring man or a mechanic. However, I believe that he is not to go after he is eighteen.'

'That is a pity,' I made bold to say; 'for he has a fine mind and is capable of following some profession.'

Meantime, I had occasion to admire the sensible, quiet manner in which Aaron himself bore the slights put upon him.

'It's all right,' he said one day to me; 'maybe I'll show them some day that I ain't such a fool as I look.'

One day I received a letter that created a good deal of excitement in the district. It was from the Hon. Jarvis B. Simpson, the wealthiest man in the county. He stated briefly that he had the disposal of a four years' scholarship in one of the leading colleges of the West, and that he had decided to give it to that boy under eighteen years of age who should write and deliver the best oration on Abraham Lincoln. The speaking would take place in the city hall at Hebron, the county-seat. When I read the letter to old Jonathan Meeker, with whom I boarded, he said:

'That's jest like Jarve Simpson! I've known him for years, and he's a regular crank on the subject of Abraham Lincoln. He thinks that Old Abe was about the greatest man this country ever produced, an' I don't know but he was. I reckon that scholarship includes board an' all.'

'Yes, it does.'

'Well, now, I'd just admire to have that scholarship come to our school. You reckon any of our boys will try for it? Mis' Vance'll have Leroy try.'

This prediction was verified, for the day after I read the letter to the school Leroy Vance, John Carney and Frank Barnett announced their intention of competing for the prize.

'I hoped that you would enter the competition also,' I said to Aaron Hites.

'I?' he replied, with his queer little laugh. 'Why, Mrs. Vance would be insulted at the very idea.'

'Nevertheless, I would enter the lists

for that prize, Aaron. Wouldn't you like to go through college?'

He drew a long breath and his eyes sparkled.

'Wouldn't I, though?' he exclaimed. 'Then try for the prize. We have never had any original orations from the boys in the school, but your chances are



'THIS PREDICTION WAS VERIFIED.'

just as good as any one's, and you de-claim remarkably well. I have a fine biography of Lincoln that I'll lend you.'

'I'd like to read it,' he said; 'and if you'll let me have it I'll read every word of it; but I don't know that I'd have any chance at all in the competition. But I'd like to read the book.'

I brought it to him the next day, but he shook his head when I again urged him to try for the prize.

'I'd cut a pretty figure up there on the platform of the city hall in Hebron before a thousand people—now wouldn't I?'

He glanced down at his patched and shabby clothes as he spoke:

'They're all I have,' he said, 'and Swifley wouldn't get me any better if he knew I'd win the prize. My thoughts don't run much to clothes, but I've got a little pride.'

I glanced at Aaron's faded and patched blue jean trousers, his coarse boots, his faded hickory shirt and old outgrown jacket, and felt the force of this objection to his appearance at the speaking.

He sat down and a silence fell upon the audience as there stepped upon the platform, from a door at one side, the tall, lank form of Aaron Hites!

He was dressed in the same shabby old clothes he had worn to school all winter, and his coarse boots were gray with dust, for he had walked all the way to town.

His flushed face grew pale as he came forward, and his hands trembled. The audience began to manifest signs of excitement. Then old Mr. Meeker suddenly yelled out:

'Hooray for you, Aaron!'

The laugh and the applause that followed seemed to put Aaron at his ease. I caught his eye and nodded encouragement and approval. He smiled faintly and looked calmer. He waited until there was perfect silence throughout the

room, and then began his oration in a clear, steady voice that penetrated to every part of the hall.

Although I knew his ability well, he amazed me by the clearness and beauty of his diction, his keen insight into the character of the man he eulogized and the forcible and attractive manner in which he delivered his oration.

There was something inspiring and ennobling in the shabby and friendless boy's looks and manner. He had the good will of the audience from the first, and soon gained its approval, also. Round after round of applause greeted him as his oration increased in force and beauty.

'Look at Jarve Simpson!' whispered Mr. Meeker to me. 'He'll have a fit if Aaron gets any eloquentier! I guess the other fellows' cake is all dough!'

If he meant that the chances of the other contestants were decreasing, he was right, for when Aaron finished, with a burst of eloquence, and would have sat down, Mr. Simpson detained him and stood before the audience with his hand on Aaron's shoulder.

'I have no words,' he said, 'in which to express the pleasure it gives me to award the scholarship to this young man, whose name I do not even know, but whose words have added to the profound respect I have for the name of Abraham Lincoln. His manly, honest, courageous spirit is in this boy, whom I am proud to know!'

As soon as I could get hold of Aaron I asked him how it happened.

'I can hardly tell you just how I did make up my mind to do it at the last minute,' he said. 'I wrote the oration long ago, just to see if I could do it, but I did not feel that I had the moral courage to deliver it in my old clothes and all that, but it suddenly came across me that his clothes would have been thought of, and I just braced up and made myself look as well as I could and started

off to town trying to think I was young Abe Lincoln himself. But I had to grit my teeth when I got to the hall, and I kept saying "Coward! coward!" to myself all the way up the stairs.'

He was very quiet over his victory. His eighteenth birthday was near at hand, and he was free from Mr. Swifley's authority before the next term at the college began. When I saw him last he was a newly elected young senator in his native state.

There were twelve of them. Leroy Vance, handsomely dressed, headed the little procession. The boys took their seats, and after a few preliminary remarks by the mayor and a song by the school children of the town, the speaking began. It evidently gave the Hon. Mr. Simpson great satisfaction, for he clapped louder and longer than any one else, as each speaker sat down, and was entirely impartial in his applause.

When the twelve young orators had finished, Leroy Vance was clearly the

favorite. Mr. Simpson had risen to announce his decision, when some one whispered to him and he said to the audience 'I am told that another contestant has just arrived. We will give him a hearing.'

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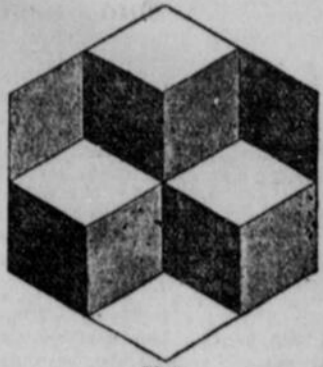


Fig. 20

Some Curious Optical Illusions.

(George Lindsay Johnson, M.A., M.D., in 'The Strand.')

(Concluded.)

The most important, because the most frequent, deception of all is due to the errors made in judging the size and distance of objects. Thus, the moon is invariably drawn several times too large by artists. Its apparent size can easily be found. If, for example, a photograph of a distant landscape be taken with the moon represented in it, it will appear ridiculously small, yet undoubtedly correct.

If the picture embraces sixty degrees, the moon, which measures thirty-one minutes, will only occupy about the one hundred and sixteenth part. In other words, if the picture were three feet long, the moon should only be one-third of an inch in diameter, and yet in a celebrated picture before me, it is actually drawn about twenty-five times too big.

If the greater part of the mountain be hidden by cloud or mist, while the top and base are clearly seen, it will appear immensely higher than when it is free from cloud. On the other hand, snow mountains appear much nearer than when free from snow, and therefore appear much lower than they really are.

In Switzerland, in the winter, when everything is buried in snow, the Alps look much nearer and smaller than in summer, owing to the absence of any marked contrast or object to judge distance by. The clearness of the air is also an important factor in making objects appear nearer. Why does the moon always appear so much larger when near the horizon? That it really looks larger anyone can prove for himself. I believe the following to be the real explanation. If you look into a fish tank with straight glass sides, you will notice that the fish and stones always look much larger in the water than they do when you take them out, because, the refractive index of water being very much greater than that of air, you see the objects apparently nearer, so that they appear bigger, being observed at a larger angle. Thus, if you look at the moon near the zenith, you are looking at it through a stratum of air that becomes rapidly more and more rarefied; whereas, if you look at the moon near the horizon, you see it through a stratum of air which is much denser and very much more extended. So that in the latter case you really see the moon, as it were, through a magnifying glass. But there is another reason. When the moon is high in the heavens you have no object near with which to compare its size; whereas, when near the horizon, we naturally compare it with objects on the earth which appear in its vicinity. If, for example, the moon appears near a tree on the horizon, we notice that it looks bigger than the tree; and the mind, knowing how large a tree looks when close to, and what a large angle of view it takes up, gives the moon credit for looking much bigger than when it stands alone in the vast expanse of sky.

One of the most striking illusions that I know of is to be frequently met with when driving or riding along a straight road. In France, where the roads are usually made mathematically straight for miles at a time, and bordered by rows of tall poplar or lime trees, the illusion may be seen to perfection. The only requirements are that the road should descend along a slight incline, and then ascend at a corresponding or, better still, a greater angle. When you arrive nearly at the bottom of the incline the ascending portion of the road, which must be in a perfectly straight line with the portion you are on, will appear so steep as to seem quite inaccessible; but as you proceed the road appears to become less and less steep until it becomes almost level. The reason for this is two-fold. In the first place, when a road ascends directly in front of us it appears foreshortened. Now, we have no means of judging the amount of foreshortening, and the imagination leads to think it is much steeper than it really is. Again, when we are walking down a gentle incline we identify it (when keeping our eyes on the ascending road) as a level surface which we take as our ordinary standard from which the incline of the ascending road is estimated, and hence the road appears at least as steep again as it really is. When, therefore, the apparent increase of steepness is doubled by the error of judgment produced by the descending road, the inclination of the road in front appears frightfully steep—at least, if the observer be pursuing his way on a bicycle.

In the same way streams, which are often conducted along wooden troughs by the wayside appear to run up-hill. If we are walking down a hill, and the stream nearby has a more gradual fall than the road (since we take the road to be a level base), the diminished incline of the stream causes it to appear to actually run up-hill against gravity.

These are a class of cases where our conception of an object can be interpreted in more than one way. Our imagination can accept either one or the other of these interpretations at will. This property of alternating conceptions is called intuition. For example, if we

their upper surfaces visible, or as two cubes with their brightest sides facing the right, with their under surfaces visible, and their upper surfaces turned away from the observer. As the one group changes to the other a distinct muscular movement inside the eye will be felt.

Fig. 21 is another example of the same phenomenon. Thus the figure may be

interpreted as a truncated cone (i.e., a cone with the top cut off), or as a long room seen from the front in perspective.

In the same way, Fig. 22 may either be considered as a six-sided geometrical

figure or as one triangle resting on a second.

A FAVOURED BOY.

Here is rather an amusing story of a small boy's interview with the Commander-in-Chief. The boy's father is a naval officer, and they live at Southsea. One day there was a big review on the common, and a lady who was staying at their house was saying that she had seen the review, and also Lord Wolseley in the distance.

'Oh, that's nothing,' said the youngster. 'I was there, and Lord Wolseley spoke to me.'

'Spoke to you?' said the boy's mother. 'What nonsense!'

'Oh, but he did, though,' was the reply. 'I walked right in front of his horse, and he said, "Now then, young fellow, get out of the way!"'

WHAT LOCUSTS WILL NOT EAT.

It is said that the castor-oil plant is abhorred by nearly all members of the animal world; that moles may be driven from a lawn by planting a few castor-benns in it, and that neither the terrible 'army-worm,' nor the all-destroying locust will eat it.—'Youth's Companion.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

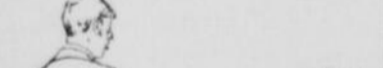
BILIOUSNESS

bores many a body and burdens many a mind. You can't enjoy the food you like because you are bilious. You take all sorts of precautions, and yet the bilious attack leaps on you like a tiger from ambush. You know the feeling! The blood seeming on fire with a dull heat; the boring pains in the eyes; the head seeming to open and shut; the horrible nausea. You know the irritability which precedes and the languor that follows the attack. It's miserable, isn't it? Why not cure the trouble? There's a pill that will cure biliousness. Dr. J.C. AYER'S PILLS are an acknowledged specific for this derangement.

A. Swanger, Texarkana, Tex., writes: "For fifteen years I have used Ayer's Pills, and find them very effective in bilious complaints. I have yet to see the case where they have failed to cure."

If You are Bilious DO NOT FAIL TO Try

AYER'S PILLS



'DID YOU EVER READ BACON'S ESSAYS?'

in the Black Haw district. It takes an old-timer to hold things level over there. I don't see any sense in boys carryin' on so. I guess if their schoolin' came as hard as mine does they'd appreciate it more. Did you ever read Bacon's Essays?'

I looked at the boy in surprise.

'Yes,' I said; 'did you?'

THE PLEBISCITE CAMPAIGN.

Some Facts For Voters.

DRINK IN THE ARMY.

EXPERIENCE SHOWS THAT IT CAN WELL BE DONE WITHOUT.

While some of the English home-churches still look askance at him who suggests total abstinence from liquor, it would seem that the experience of generals who lead troops in the field in actual warfare contributes to decided respect for total abstinence doctrines and practice.

These results, which not assumed until trials had been thorough and repeated under varying circumstances, induced the British Government to forbid the spirit and beer ration entirely, and to discountenance the use of all stimulant whatever by officers also.

SATAN'S ADDRESS TO THE SALOON-KEEPERS.

My beloved Princess of this great city, and the lower regions of darkness, I come to greet you, and encourage you, in the great work you are doing in getting the rest of mankind under my away and rule.

Your trade is increasing wonderfully in this city, where I hold such sway; and I am looking forward to the time when every soul in it shall bow down and call me their ruler and give their homage to me.

Yes, my beloved Princess, this is not only taking place among the men, but also among the women. It has rejoiced my heart to see the great number of the latter reeling along the streets, so drunk that they did not know their head from their heels, but what made me so happy at such sights, was when those pious-faced gentry that go to church would turn up the white of their eyes when they saw any of these drunken women coming along, and then pass them by with disdain; and when they did so, it made me so happy because this is the very thing I wanted them to do, for such actions help on my cause in a most wonderful way.

My dearly beloved Princess, keep on mixing your drink as I have been showing you, and encourage the women in the drink habit, and it won't be long before I will be able to say that the city is mine.

But there is a way I thought of telling you, that I myself may bring it about quicker than any other way, and that is, if I can only get all the preachers to drink moderately themselves and then go before their people and preach it with all their soul, then my rulership of the people is surely going to follow.

A number of these preachers tittle and drink now, and some even let their congregations know it openly, because I have given them the brass to do so, but I must try and get all of them to do the same, then it will be as of old 'like

people, like priest.' I am glad to see all of you looking so lusty and fat, and the most of you are getting to be pot-bellied and just as I want you, because when you are this way you are quite a drawing card for others to join the ranks in your business.

For instance, here is a hard working man who has worked hard all his life, and has saved some money in those years. As I work on him he begins then to get discontented because he is lean and poor in body, he wants to get fat but he cannot, and at this point I show him one or two of your Princes, as you stand outside of your palace doors that I have put you in, and then when his desire is so strong that he would do anything to appear as sleek and fat as one of you, just then I get him to put in his years of earnings into the trade and he starts up a palace where I become, through him, the ruler to catch souls.

It has made me happy also to see 'he ready response that all of you have given to that desire I put in your heart, as well as your grocery brothers that sell my fire water, and that is to flood the city with reading matter showing forth the virtues of strong drink.

Keep that up until every person in the city will see the power and brass I have given you to do this work, and it will cause a great in-gathering to our ranks, and whatever money you need for this fruitful effort I will see you have it. Farewell, my beloved Princes, for a short season. Just then I crawled out of the land of Nod and read Isa. v., 22, and Hab. ii., 15.—'Lamp and Pitcher,' edited by John Curren.

DEMORALIZATION OF AFRICAN NATIVES BY DRINK.

The 1898 Blue Book on Native Affairs in South Africa, which has just been issued, is anything but pleasant reading. It has sometimes been ironically said that civilization and whiskey go hand in hand, and so far as some of our possessions in South Africa are concerned, there would appear to be substantial grounds for the suggestion. Most of the reports from magistrates, civil commissioners, and inspectors of locations speak with no uncertain sound as to the demoralizing effect of intoxicating liquor on the natives generally. The drunkenness at some of the diggings is described as appalling. The chief inspector of locations (Mr. S. H. Roberts), who in the discharge of his official duties has travelled thousands of miles, speaks as a specialist. In the course of a powerful indictment of the baneful influence of drink Mr. Roberts says: 'Any one travelling, as I have done, over the large native reserves in the colony cannot fail to observe the bad and demoralized state of the residents of these locations. Never a very industrious people, they are now, owing to their drunken habits, becoming idle, slothful, and unthrifty, and even when they go into service they are of very little use, unless employed at the compounds in Kimberley or other mining centres where liquor is not obtainable by them. Both farmers and townspeople complain bitterly that they cannot depend upon their servants if there happens to be a santon in the neighborhood. This outcry does not emanate from one or two districts only, but from nearly every division in the eastern province. The quantity of liquor consumed by the natives in the King William's Town and East London divisions must be enormous. I have always held, and still hold, that both in the interests of the natives and in the interests of the European population of the colony, it is essential, nay absolutely necessary, that there should be a stringent liquor law against the sale of drink to any aborigines of this country. The natives themselves are fully conscious of the evil effects of drink, but are unable to resist the temptation, and I believe would readily assent to a law which would keep liquor out of their reach.' Mr. Roberts goes on to say that he has been struck with the sobriety of the Bechuana as compared with the other colonial natives. This sobriety he attributes to the liquor laws prevailing in Bechuanaaland. He says that he has been in Bechuanaaland for eight months on special duty and during the whole of that time he did not see a drunken Bechuana on any reserve.—'Temperance Record'

RUM AND POLITICS.

(Appleton's 'Popular Science Monthly.') Helmholtz has said, in describing his methods of work, that slight indulgence in alcoholic drinks dispelled instantly his best ideas. Prof. Gaule once told the writer, as an experiment during the strain of his 'Staatskamen' (state examinations) that he suddenly stopped his wine and beer, and was surprised to find how much better he could work. An eminent professor in Leipzig once said that the German students could do 'twice the amount of work' ('konnten zweimal so viel leisten') if they would let their beer alone. Dr. August Smith has found that moderate non-intoxicant doses of alcohol lowered psychic ability to memorize as much as seventy percent. Leixner observes 'dass der Alkohol den Menschen geistig so herunterbringt, dass er schliesslich nichts mehr kann, wie politischer.' [Alcohol so reduces a man intellectually that in the long run he can do nothing but dabble in politics.] Possibly the trouble with a good deal of our politics in this country.

'FORGETTING NOT THE STARVING ONES AT HOME.'

('Methodist Recorder,' Pittsburg.)

King Alcohol has larger multitudes of diseased suffering, famine-stricken reconcentrados shut up in the towns and cities of our land than are under Spanish rule in the Island of Cuba. Would it not be well for our government, which has undertaken one war for humanity's sake, to inaugurate another by serving an ultimatum on King Alcohol to immediately vacate our premises and withdraw his forces on penalty of being dealt with according to his deserts?

SURE ENOUGH, WHY IS IT?

('Commonwealth,' Harrisburg, Pa.)

Why is it that Americans who are so heroic in time of physical danger are such wretched cowards when confronted by a duty and an opportunity calling for the exercise of moral heroism? Why is it, for instance, that a man will submit to the existence, in the immediate vicinity, of a saloon or a den of immorality that is a perfect nuisance every day of the week? Why is it he refuses to sign a remonstrance or to file any objection whatever to the continuance of the saloon?

GARDEN TALKS.

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

A garden should be a restful haven in time of leisure. It should not have the suggestive hoe, the weary spade or the restless rake left anywhere in sight, when one is in a contemplative mood, and tries to forget the backache and tan and roughened hands that go with the measure of health acquired. 'Every life has some compensations,' and the work of a garden is no exception—but keep the tools out of sight. When not in use do not leave them in the crotch of a tree, or sticking in a shaded and romantic path (as I found a digging fork the other day), an ungentle reminder of its practical use.

Flower seeds must be kept picked off. If one wishes to save seed let it be the earliest and best, but clip off the withered roset, the seed pods that are not needed, and all unsightly stems. Birds eat the columbine seed and it is necessary to cover the plant with a bit of netting in order to save the seed if wanted. Iceland poppy seed will distribute itself over the ground, and very soon come up in fine, thrifty young plants. Pansies must be taken off as soon as they wither or they will take away the strength of the plant, and the flowers will soon become smaller.

The mingled perfume of southern wood and sweet briar, of mignonette and roses fills the moist warm air laden with these sweets. The bees are happy and busy this season turning out delicious clover honey and so intent on business that they linger when one would have them go from a plucked flower. Are they industrious or only greedy? Who can tell? But they help to make up the summer that would not be perfect without the sound of their hum in the locust trees. Now is the time to weed and enrich the asparagus bed, cutting being over as soon as peas and beans are plentiful. Its feathery plumes will soon be an ornament to the garden, but it must be kept clean and have an occasional hoeing to give strength to the crowns. Ants are working mischief at the roots of some young trees. Ammonia water or boiling water poured into their haunts will destroy them, being most effectual when elder flowers are steeped in it. Sulphur sprinkled over their nests will drive them away, and it is often necessary to take these severe measures because they disturb rootlets, and so injure the plants.

In a rainy season a well made path is of great importance. Grass, if ever so short, will retain enough moisture to dampen shoes, and so the garden is inaccessible in wet weather. But with a dry pebbled walk one can go out and see how plants grow even with too much moisture, for it is at such a time that

many vines and shrubs make rampant growth. Going out after a rain storm it was pleasant to find that the Canterbury bell had opened new flowerets of a delicate pink, and double. As we had been accustomed to them in blue and white, it was quite a change, and a bit of wet-weather magic. This is one of the pleasures of growing perennials; you wait a year for the plants to come to flowering time but when they do blossom it is quite likely that there may be something new, and some colors different to the old sorts.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

TUBEROUS BEGONIAS.

'Daisy' writes: 'My tuberous begonias are set out in a bed. They get plenty of sunshine, but the leaves seem to scorch and dry up as they come out, and there is not any sign of blossoms.' Ans.—These plants must be shaded from the hottest sun, and have rich soil, so as to grow fast. They need a little place to themselves; a small bed in the grass is effective, but they do not thrive often mixed with other flowers that need different treatment. Deep, mellow, moist soil they revel in, and yours doubtless are not sufficiently sheltered from the noonday sun. A box in this garden, almost as large as a small bed, is set out of the cellar every spring, when the bulbs have been kept dry and dormant all winter. They are not removed from the box, but liquid manure is applied, and each year they come up stronger and blossom more profusely. The box is set in partial shade, and this hot, moist weather seems to agree with them perfectly.

BLACKBERRIES.

'Amateur,' McCrimmon, Ont., sends questions about different fruits, the first being about blackberries. Ans.—On the blackberry plantation you wish to make set the canes of this year's growth in rows, in clean ground, not too rich. If you have a bit of poor land give it clean culture; then plant the blackberries in the autumn. They grow too succulent in rich ground, and are neither so hardy nor so productive. The rows should be at least six feet apart, and the same in the row. Late in August the terminal shoots should be pinched off to check the growth and ripen the wood. Every spring they must be pruned and the old wood taken out. They sucker freely, and all not wanted should be destroyed as soon as they appear, or they will weaken the bearing plants. Blackberries are a valuable fruit, and well worthy of cultivation; coming after raspberries, it is a sort of link between the early fruits and the apple for use at table, and is medicinally of value.

CURRENTS.

Your idea of planting the suckers of the currant bushes is not the best method of propagation. Better select wood of this season's growth as soon as fully ripe and make cuttings about six inches long, cutting them off smooth just at the base of a bud. If all buds but two or three are rubbed off it will be much better for the chance of rooting, and if not convenient to plant until spring they can be tied in bundles and buried in the ground. But fall planting is quite largely practiced and successful, and if it is any object to plant from suckers, as mentioned, it can be done at any time.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS.

The question as to whether strawberry plants put in this fall will bear fruit next summer is asked so often, and is such a source of disappointment to many, that I may as well say at once a great deal depends upon plants, planting and cultivation, also how late planted. As an instance: Last August a piece of ground was cleared of early peas, and, after being well manured, was planted with strawberry plants. Some showers came on to settle them and they at once started to grow, and, being well cared for by hoeing and cultivation, with good winter protection, there is a partial crop of fine berries this season. It must be considered, however, that the plants had not far to be moved. It makes a difference whether they are lifted from a bed near by, or come a distance by mail or express. But late fall planting cannot give any such good results. Some varieties fruit earlier than others. One called, 'First season,' is so named because it is supposed to fruit the first year after planting, but we find it no better than others, when lacking care and cultivation. Above all things, be sure to protect in late autumn after hard frost, and leave the mulch to protect the berries from the mud in fruiting time. After the recent rains a young man who is very fond of this fruit declined to help himself in a certain berry patch for fear

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When appearance is a consideration! SHOREY'S Ready to Wear Clothing becomes a necessity. Who can afford to ignore his personal appearance? A large manufacturer who studies the want of the people, and whose business depends upon supplying those wants, will give better results than a tailor whose opportunities are limited and trade local. If your local dealer does not keep Shorey's Clothing—Remember there are others—Write to a larger and more enterprising merchant elsewhere. See that Shorey's Guarantee Card is in the pocket of each garment.

he might get more than 'his peck of dirt.' A little grass placed under the berries, along the rows, would have protected them.

GRAPE VINE LEAF HOPPER.

The leaves sent in are as above named. The insect makes its first appearance on the leaves in June, being then in the larva state. The 'hoppers' insert their beaks into the leaves, sucking the juices, and remaining quiet most of the time. When disturbed they leap from one to another. They get their wings in August and hibernate in tufts of grass, and under fallen leaves. The only thing is to dust the vines with tobacco dust or insect powder. They may be caught on a piece of cloth stretched on a frame, and saturated with kerosene, falling when disturbed, if the vines are shaken or beaten. This is the best remedy as late in the season as this, though Bordeaux mixture may reach some of them.

WATER LILIES.

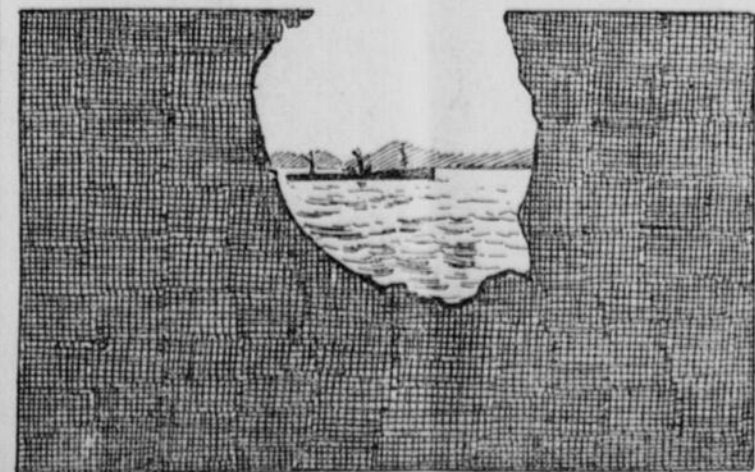
'Lily' has some roots of the wild water lily and wishes to know if they will grow. Ans.—If you have a good tub there need not be any trouble. Water lilies have thick fleshy leaves and roots and must be sunk in order to grow. Better peg them down or tie a stone to the roots to hold them down. From six inches to a foot of water is sufficient and the soil at the bottom must be half manure, and half rich loam, well mixed. A sunny place is best, and if the water becomes stagnant or full of insects stir in a little fresh slacked lime. Better to keep it fresh by draining off the water if it becomes impure. A little soil at the bottom of the tub helps the roots to hold more firmly, and in winter the tub may be kept in a cellar. We do not pay sufficient attention to these aquatic plants. They are certainly well worthy the attention of the amateur, and it will be pleasant to learn the result of 'Lily's' attempt and to know

MR. GLADSTONE'S HUMBLE FRIEND.

Many stories have been told since Mr. Gladstone's death of his sympathy with poverty and suffering. The latest is related by Dr. R. F. Horton, a Congregationalist minister, who tells of a visit he once paid a poor sufferer who kept a little shop, just after Mr. Gladstone had been staying at Dollis Hill, Lord Aberdeen's place, near to Willesden. She lay bedridden, selling to any chance customers. Beside the bed was a box, and as she talked she pulled out of it a book, and passing it to her visitor said, 'Mr. Gladstone gave me that.' Dr. Horton opened it, and on the title-page was the woman's name in Mr. Gladstone's handwriting and 'his words, 'From her friend, W. E. Gladstone.' Mr. Gladstone had gone in again and again and read and prayed with her, and had given her the little book of devotion as a memorial of their friendship.

HOW TO DETECT POISON IVY.

The poison ivy and the innocuous kind differ in one particular, which is too easy of remembrance to be overlooked by any one who is enough interested in the brilliant-leaved leaves of autumn to care for gathering them; the leaves of the former grow in clusters of three, and those of the latter in fives. As somebody has suggested in a juvenile story book, every child should be taught to associate the five leaves in a cluster with the fingers on the human hand, and given to understand that when these numbers agree they can be brought into contact with perfect safety. It may spare our readers no little suffering to bear this point in mind during their October rambles in the fields.—Syracuse (N.Y.) 'Herald.'



THE HOLE MADE BY THE SHELL WHICH STRUCK THE 'TEXAS.'

The vessel seen through the opening is the 'Veauvins.'—New York 'Herald.'

HOME DEPARTMENT

DID SHE LOVE HIM?

Some Bright Visions—Miss Slack on Her Wheel.

CULTIVATE CALMNESS—MISS RITCHIE AND THE SAILORS.

FRUIT INSTEAD OF CANDY—A ROYAL SHOE—SPRAINS—CHILDREN'S SAYINGS—USEFUL BAGS—PAY YOUR LITTLE BILLS—WASH YOUR HANDS.

NURSE EMILY'S STORY.

By Miss Annie A. Preston.

"Where am I, nurse?"
 "Ward 10, New York Charity Hospital."
 "What is the matter with me?"
 "You have had a severe attack of delirium tremens, and are now suffering from exhaustion."
 "Exhaustion! I should think so! I am naturally a strong man, but now I am as helpless as an infant."
 "I would not talk."
 "Excuse me. You would, I am sure, were you in my place. Those daisies in your belt make me feel like a boy, and yet I am forty. Can I have one of them in my fingers?"
 "Oh, certainly. They were sent from my father's rugged farm in Connecticut, where just now the fields are white with them."
 "I was sure you were country bred, something about you told me so. I was raised in Vermont. Our farm was called Turkey Hill, on account of the fowls my father reared for market."
 "It seems to me now, looking back, that I was always caring for the pretty, stupid things. Watching in the spring to see where they stole their nests, looking that they were not molested by foxes while setting; caring for the tender young ones, and as they grew older keeping track of the various flocks and driving them home to roost at night. I have thought thousands of times that I wished there was some one to take half the care of me as I used to take care of the turkeys."
 "Every fall my father sold a great many of our birds to be used as targets at a turkey shoot held annually by the landlord of a disreputable tavern in an adjoining town, and all my better nature revolted at the idea of my pretty pets being, while yet alive, tied to a post to be shot at by these wanton sportsmen."
 "My father, who was an intemperate man, always attended these questionable gatherings, and I sometimes heard him talk over with the lazy fellows who hung about our elder mill, about the shots, the raffles over the dead birds, and the disputes and drunken broils that often grew out of it all."
 "One day a lad about my own age came for the turkeys, and asked if I was going to the shoot; and when he found I never had been, asked my father if I might return with him, and I remember his curt reply, "That is as his mother says. She manages the young ones; he can ask her."
 "When I did so, she, after a little hesitation, consented. When my father was told, he muttered, "Very well, she does not love the boy, as I supposed she did."
 "The words went through my heart like a knife, for they were but the echo of my own thought, and they stayed with me the two days at the shoot, where I drank my first whiskey, smoked my first cigar, and had my first fight; for what did it matter, mother did not care. She would not let me come if she had loved me."
 "Years later, when I was plunging headlong to destruction, I reproached her with this "Father did wrong, but he trusted you with his children," I said, "and you disappointed him."
 "It was a sad mistake," she said, with tears. And it was a sad mistake, and my life has been a sad mistake."
 "He whispered the words over and over until his life went out," said Nurse Emily, "and how I wished I could tell the mothers in isolated country places everywhere to keep hold of their boys; to keep them pure and sweet and true, not ashamed of the home love or the mother love, for it is the strong Christian mothers that are the hope of the nation and of the world to-day."—Connecticut Citizen.

stately Haddon Hall, which dates back to the Saxon period. The first possessor of whom we have any record was William Peveril, a son of William the Conqueror. In 1515 Haddon became the home of Sir George Vernon, 'King of the Peak,' the father of Dorothy Vernon. As we walked under the age-speaking terraces, with grey weather-worn walls, we fancied we could see the knights in armor and the gay ladies stepping on those stately terraces—or we could imagine the ball-room from whose gay assembly Dorothy quietly slipped away down the steps and along the terrace to the famous stone stair-case which leads to the lower garden, to meet her lover, Sir John Manners—the anxious slight down those beautiful steps and the furtive glance at those lighted windows—the long descent from the chapel corner to the river, the crossing of the narrow bridge and the flight with her lover—all this came to us as we sauntered by. The remaining days we spent in the vicinity of Bakewell. In spite of uncertain weather with some drenching showers our holiday in this beautiful restful heart of nature has been inspiring and delightful.

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

THE OLD GRANDMOTHER.

(Australian Paper.)

Come, for the days are dreary,
 Come, for the hours are long,
 Come from the past bright visions
 To comfort, make me strong.
 Oh! let me close my eyelids,
 And see the visions clear:
 Come, from afar, bright memories,
 And bring my loved ones near.
 Come to me, little children,
 With all your winning ways,
 You little ones so tender,
 Gone in the early days.
 Come, look with eyes so loving
 Into my saddened ones:
 Bring back to me the years gone by
 Under these Southern suns.

I see a lad so boy-like,
 Fond of his work and play,
 Oh! years ago home leaving
 Over the world to stray:
 I see his eyes so merry
 Twinkling with fun and glee,
 Sweet vision of my boy so bright
 Stay near, ay near, to me.
 I see my little Jeanie,
 Who only oped her eyes,
 Then closed them on the world-wide
 To ope them in the skies:
 I see my little Jamie,
 Who left us long ago,
 Who lies beneath the long grass
 Beyond the deep sea's flow.

I think I'll maybe meet them
 Beyond the setting sun,
 So radiant, young and beautiful.
 When my long course is run;
 And so I wait with patience
 As oft I sit and knit,
 The years are passing swiftly,
 He'll send when He sees it.
 I know I'm growing aged,
 My hours are flowing on,
 The almond tree doth blossom,
 The strength of youth is gone,
 Come, for the hours are weary,
 Come, for the days are long,
 Come, from the past, bright memories,
 To comfort, make me strong.
 —E. H. Scott,
Hobart.

REPOSE OF MANNER.

BY KATE UPSON CLARK.

"She whom the gods love, Tranquilly."
 Our great-grandmothers taught their daughters that 'repose of manner' was the first requisite of true propriety. No well-bred lady would fidget in company, put her hands to her face, toss her head, or fidget her buttons. If she talked, she did it in a soft voice and without gesticulation, no matter how many rings she wore, nor how pretty her hands might be. She was taught to control her features; that squinting and winking the eyes and twitching the mouth were not 'nice,' and that they could and should be intermitted in polite society. In sitting, neither the knees nor the feet were to be crossed; rocking was odiously vulgar; yawning and stretching were unspeakable offences; and, above all, the hands must be crossed or folded in the lap, and kept there.
 A later generation reversed these edicts. Its motto was, 'Whatever you do, don't be stiff.' The stately lines of the old regime were voted 'slow' and 'prim.' Movement and demonstration 'came in,' and repose 'went out.' In the craze after 'naturalness,' the pendulum, as usual, swung past the happy medium, and feverish unrest marked the department of our young women. As the outward manner is said to influence largely the inward state, who shall say that the present reign of nervous disease has not been sensibly aided by the

ling and unres'ant of the modern school of manner. Is it not true that the habit of controlling the face and members helps to establish a control of the emotions and thoughts?

We plead for at least a partial resumption of the old forms. Let mothers once more teach their girls to sit still in company; to cultivate calmness. Let our women learn to carry on earnest conversation in subdued tones and without gesticulation.

We used to be told that lying in bed with hands folded and eyes shut was half as good as sleep when sleep was impossible. It is quite credible that frowning and tossing about largely increases the loss of strength from sleeplessness; as we know that the sleep which is accompanied with much tossing and turning is not as refreshing as that which is taken quietly. Just so, if a reposeful manner is acquired early in life, an enormous expense of nervous movement is spared, and a corresponding amount of power may be saved.—'Presbyterian Banner.'

COMFORT BAGS FOR SAILORS.

We all feel it a duty to contribute to foreign missions. Let us feel an equal duty with regard to evangelizing the sailors who come to our port from all parts of the world. There is no reader of the Home Department so poor but that she can, if

to making and furnishing a bag, try and send at least one marked Testament.

BAGS RECEIVED BY MISS RITCHIE.

Miss Ritchie, Montreal Sailors' Institute, acknowledges with thanks the receipt of: Two comfort bags from the ladies of the Church of the Advent, Westmount; 17 from the W.C.T.U. and the 'Y's' of Sherbrooke, Que.; 8 from Mrs. John Ross, 76 Shuter street, Montreal; 11 from the W.C.T.U., Coburg, Ont.; 11 from the W.C.T.U., Dufresnoy, Que.; 6 from Mrs. Wm. Reid, Guy street, Montreal; 5 from Mrs. Theo. Rigelow, Metcalfe street, Montreal; 15 from the Ready Circle of King's Daughters, Montreal; 12 from the W.C.T.U., Thurso, Que.; 7 from Mrs. James Hutton, Sherbrooke street, Montreal; 1 from Miss Emma Baylis, Montreal; 12 from Mrs. Wm. Tees, Drummond street, Montreal; and 12 from the W.C.T.U., Peterboro, Ont. Parcels of woolen wristers have been received from Mrs. Macdonald, 61 Shuter street, Montreal, and from Miss Parker, Danville, Que. Montreal Sailors' Institute, Montreal, June 29, 1898.

FRUIT CLUBS.

"I wish," said the doctor the other day as he watched a group of school children troop out of a candy store, where they had been spending their pennies, "that I could form a society among little folks in which each member would take a pledge to spend all his pocket-money for fruit instead of candy." It seemed a funny way of putting it. But the physician was very much in earnest, and at the moment it probably occurred to him that, as children like clubs, an anti-candy club would be a very good one for them. He wanted to do two things—to stop their eating the unhealthy sweet, and to coax them to eat more fruit. An apple or a banana or an orange can usually, one or the other of them, be bought for the price

SPRAINS.

It is commonly said that a sprained joint is worse than a broken bone, and this is often true, for in a severe sprain the injury is really greater than in a simple fracture. The ankle is perhaps the most frequently sprained of all the joints, though the knee, elbow and wrist are also very liable to be injured, in falls especially.
 A sprain of a joint varies greatly in severity; it may consist of a simple wrench, without the tearing of any of the ligaments, or it may be a more extensive injury, stopping just short of a dislocation.

In a moderately severe case one or more of the ligaments of the joint will be torn slightly, or possibly completely across; the membrane beneath the ligaments, which retains the lubricating fluid of the joint, will be ruptured, permitting the escape of more or less of this fluid into the parts about, and giving rise sometimes to a considerable swelling; this swelling may be increased also by an effusion of liquid into the joint, especially if inflammation sets in; and finally there is usually a slight, or even sometimes a quite pronounced, escape of blood into the tissues, and this, gradually working to the surface, appears as a black-and-blue stain.

In more severe cases the tendons passing over the joint and attaching the muscles which move it to the bones may suffer considerable damage, or one of them may be broken or torn from its attachment, bringing with it a silver of bone. Where so much harm has been done to all the parts,—bones, ligaments, tendons and muscles,—it is easy to understand that much pain will result and that the cure will be tedious.
 In the treatment of a sprain the first thing to be aimed at is to relieve the pain and prevent inflammation, then to favor healing of the torn structures, and after that to restore the use of the limb.
 The first of these objects is accomplished by absolute rest of the injured part, the limb being raised, and by local applications as the physician may prescribe. Swelling is prevented in a measure, and pain is sometimes relieved, by firm bandaging with a dannel bandage.
 When the swelling, heat and pain are gone, the limb should not be used too soon, but should be brought gradually back to health by cold douching, dry rubbing—in a direction toward the body—and passive motion. It is sometimes necessary in very severe cases to treat the sprain, by means of splints, exactly as if it were a fracture or dislocation.—'Youth's Companion.'

CHILDREN'S SAYINGS.

Little Artie had heard his sisters say he would soon be two years old. When his birthday arrived his auntie said—"And how old are you, dear?" Very solemnly he replied, "A'tie is too (two) old, auntie."
 A little boy who happened to have a hole in the knee of his trousers, was asked by another boy why his mother did not patch it up, whereupon he replied, "Because the patch would wear out, but the hole would never do so."
 Mother to little boy—"I do love babies, if they would only stay little, but they cause a lot of anxiety and trouble when they are growing up." Little Boy (turning to his mother)—"Why don't you buy a Shetland baby?"

My auntie and cousin were staying with us, and Auntie cautioned Lance to always tell the truth. She told him to bring her something a few days after, and he said, "I won't." "Oh, Lance, you must not say that!" Lance, "Well, Auntie, I 'peak de toof." (I speak the truth.)
 Three little children were going away for a week, and they were discussing what they would give up for the whole week. First Jack said, "I will give up butter the whole of the week." The other two looked rather gloomy, but the second replied, "Mother, I will give up aconite." The third one thought of something at last, and said, "Mother, I know what I will give up." "What?" said his mother. "I will give up soap," he replied.—Australian Paper.

BAGS OF VARIOUS KINDS.

A friend has a mania for bags of all sizes and descriptions, and she has a collection which hangs from a row of brass-headed nails driven into a strip of polished wood in one corner of her room. Here is a small laundry bag of blue denim finished with white and into this are dropped soiled collars and cuffs. Next to it is a bag for soiled handkerchiefs. This receptacle is made of a square of white linen, hemstitched. Two inches from the hem is run a narrow ribbon draw-string. On the corners of the bag are marked conventional designs in outline stitch, in silks of the same color as the draw-string. Then comes a darning bag of pretty cretonne, furnished with many pockets for balls of darning cotton, and with flaps for needles. Next to this is an ordinary work bag of generous dimensions, and made of dark red velvet. This is used for the everyday mending of torn garments, household linen, etc. But the daintiest of all these bags is one used to hold some exquisite bit of embroidery, which this particular woman has always on hand. The bag is of pink and white India silk, drawn up with rose ribbons, and has a faint suggestion of rose perfume always clinging to it. The owner of all these receptacles declares that some day she is going to add to her collection a newspaper bag, into which she may thrust the periodicals from which she wishes to cut certain articles when she has time to do so; and a letter bag to hold all the letters she receives until she has leisure to answer them. For, she complains, her desk is always so crowded with unanswered letters and papers that must not be destroyed, and an extra bag or two is the only way she sees out of the dilemma.—'Harper's Bazar.'

PAY YOUR LITTLE BILLS.

I overheard recently a discussion while riding in an up-town car. It occurred between a young man and an apparently charming young woman; and, from the way in which the latter handed several bits of

paper which she took out of her purse to the former, I imagined they were husband and wife.

"That's four times in three weeks that that woman has sent me a bill for a miserable sixty cents and I don't intend to pay it until sometime when I happen to be passing the place," said the apparently charming young woman very petulantly. Parenthetically, had mine eyes not been witness to the speech, I would not have believed that such refined features, such pretty lips could have given it utterance; for the lady in question—such she appeared—seemed an essentially womanly woman, and I have not the least doubt but that she was.

"But she may be poor, you know, and need the money," I heard the young man say. "Of course she's poor or she wouldn't be working, but what difference can sixty cents make? And do you mean to make the same excuse for the Society which has written three times to know if I won't send them that paltry two-dollar annual subscription? I don't like being dunned. It puts me in bad humor. Besides—"

Just here I had to get off the car, and reaching home found a little bill which likewise had been sent me for the third time. Immediately I thought of the poor woman who had sent four letters which cost her eight cents for postage, and which, coming down to facts and figures would, should it be paid without further reminder, just so much reduce the already small margin of profit possible on a bill of sixty cents.

Well, to make a long story short, when I reached the house of the woman to whom I owed what before had seemed such a trifle, she attempted to apologize for sending the bill so often, but I stopped her with: "It was really so small that it did not occur to me you would need it. I am very sorry though. Has it inconvenienced you?" A tow-headed boy tugged at her skirts as she replied: "Oh, if you were the only bill it wouldn't matter, but you see many a little makes a muckle, and ladies don't pay up so quickly after the holidays. You see it isn't much I can do, and if I don't get paid for that little I soon get back in my rent."

See it? Of course I saw it! But, as one of the ablest and best known clergymen in Philadelphia said to me not long ago, "Women do not like to be preached to by men, and much less by women," so I must try and not sermonize. We may not all be able to draw cheques for large amounts, but it certainly is the exception when persons in fair circumstances cannot meet the minor bills of daily life; and surely to postpone paying them because of their smallness, when it often means much to the creditor, is to violate every Christian precept. The one modification of character to which women can point as the result of true beneficence is their kindness of heart, and their eagerness to help the suffering, and so it is thoughtfulness, far more than heartlessness, that causes us to regard insignificant debts of slight import. Let us remember that the payment of these little bills can materially lessen the cares and troubles of many a poor worker.—'Evangelical Churchman.'

WASH YOUR HANDS.

It has recently been claimed that cases of infection that could be accounted for in no other way have been explained by the fingers as a vehicle. In handling money, especially of paper, door-knobs, banisters, window straps, and a hundred things that everyone must frequently touch, there are chances innumerable of picking up germs of typhoid, scarlatina, diphtheria, small-pox, etc. Before eating, or touching that which is eaten, the hands should be immediately and scrupulously washed. We hear much about cleanliness as 'next to godliness.' It may be added that here in particular it is also ahead of health and safety. The Jews made no mistake in that "except they washed they ate not." It is a sanitary ordinance as well as an ordinance of decency.

OPEN AIR WORKERS IN ANNUAL CONFERENCE.

A largely attended conference of the Open Air Workers' Association of America was held in Boston on June 27. Mr. C. N. Hunt, of Minneapolis, represented the Young People's Societies. He said that young people, with their winning, bright testimonies, are needed in open air meetings. They have the best training for such work. Young people's meetings are not an end in themselves, but a means to equip workers for service outside the church.

The Rev. J. A. McElwain reported the meetings he held on the steps of the late Dr. A. J. Gordon's church, where audiences of four hundred gathered on pleasant evenings. They began with a fifteen minute song service, followed by a brief sermon and three minute testimonies. At the close of each service a large number followed the workers into the church, where, in an after-meeting, as many as six or eight would frequently seek the Lord. Similar meetings on church steps are practicable for all localities.

Dr. Alexander Blackburn, of Cambridge, recommended outdoor preaching to pastors as beneficial to their health; as giving them an opportunity to study the people, and as a school of criticism for their 'fine' compositions. He said that men on the streets demand sermons on fundamental doctrines, and pastors, whose lifelong training has been in this line should supply the demand.

Mr. Henry Varley, of Australia, advocated preaching in the market-places in conformity with the example of Christ and the apostles. It cannot be denied that the working people do not care much for the churches, and the churches should overcome this barrier by going to the people.



OFF TO KLONDIKE!

(By L. Haskell, author of 'Mother's Birthday,' etc.)

We are off to Klondike, mother, off to Klondike!
 Your Isabel, Patrick and Mary and Mike,
 To toll and to mull
 In the rich golden soil,
 With axe and with spade,
 Till a Fortune we've made—
 A fortune of nuggets piled up mountains high;
 So kiss us, and hug us, and wish us good-bye.

If we can but believe what the newspapers say,
 Adventures and perils we'll meet on the way.
 Yet as onward we go,
 Over ice, over snow,
 Climbing mountain-sides steep,
 Or through rivers we sweep,
 Our hearts will not fail us, we'll never despair—

Yes, we're off to Klondike, and we mean to get there!
 And should we feel home-sick as travellers do

Just at first (so they say) in a land strange and new,
 When we're sleeping at night,
 'Neath the stars' gentle light,
 May we dream, mother dear,
 You are hovering near,
 With a smile on your lips and a tear in your eye,
 As we saw you one night, though we could not tell why.

But when we come back with our nuggets of gold—
 Too many for pockets or 'pinnies' to hold,
 And we buy you a crown,
 And a white satin gown,
 And gems rich and rare,
 And a carriage and pair—
 And anything else, darling mother, you'd like!
 We'll forget all the hardships we found in Klondike.

This illustration and poem from the 'Children's Friend,' a juvenile magazine published in London, England, shows an interesting phase of the Klondike fever on the other side of the Atlantic.

she wishes, purchase a ten cent large type Testament, and prayerfully mark with pencil or pen, a number of helpful passages. Then write a letter to your sailor, indicating your friendly interest in his welfare, and add an envelope addressed to yourself, that he may answer you, if he wishes, from some distant port. Add a pledge card if you can, and a leaflet or two. Then make a bag of some bright colored material, and put your little package in with some needles and thread and yarn for mending; tinkle, soap, and anything else you like, that would be useful to a sailor, and send the parcel to Miss Ritchie, Sailors' Institute, Montreal. In spite of the number of bags at present sent in a great many sailors have to go away disappointed for every one that receives a gift. If you cannot see your way

of a little candy, and the fruit is much better in every way than the sweet.—New York Times.

THE QUEEN'S FIRST SHOES.

Sidmouth folk recall with no little pride the fact that Her Majesty's first shoes were made in their little town. The Duke and Duchess of Kent went there to live in 1819, and a local shoemaker was entrusted with the order for the first pair of shoes for the little Princess Victoria. Whilst making this diminutive foot gear for his future Queen he made three shoes instead of two, one of which he retained as a memento, and it has actually been preserved until now. The dainty little thing is of white satin, laced and tied to front with pale blue ribbon.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

July 24, 1898.

ELIJAH'S FLIGHT AND ENCOURAGEMENT.

I Kings xix, 1-16.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for Him.—Psa. xxxvii, 7. The events on Mount Carmel seem to have somewhat awakened and softened King Ahab. But when he 'told Jezebel, all the fierceness of her nature was stirred to its depths. Neither she nor any of the four hundred prophets of the grove, which ate at her table (xviii, 19), appear to have been present at the great test. And now when she heard of all that had occurred, and especially of the slaying of the four hundred and fifty prophets of Baal, her anger knew no bounds. At once she sent a messenger unto Elijah, saying—'So let the gods do to me, and more also—if I make not thy life as the life of one of them by to-morrow about this time' (verse 2). No doubt this message caused a great revulsion in his feelings. Where he expected repentance he found only defiance. At once he again disappeared as suddenly and as mysteriously as he did when he had delivered his first message to Ahab. The simple record is, 'When he saw that, he arose and went for his life and came to Beersheba, which belongeth to Judah, and left his servant there' (verse 3). Whether he did this through fear or at the direction of God himself, we are not told. That he was bitterly disappointed and greatly cast down all the context shows conclusively, and in all this he proved himself to be simply a man of like passions with ourselves. But whilst Elijah was only a man whom God himself used to teach all other men how to understand him. As such, we find that his conduct met with no reproach, and he himself received the tenderest care and consideration. When he disappeared from the presence of Ahab, he 'went for his life,' just as truly as when he disappeared from the presence of Jezebel. But his flight to the brook Cherith, and to the city of Zarephath, we are told, was by the direction of God himself. Why may not his flight to Beersheba and to Horeb have been in obedience to the same divine direction, although we are not told it? When Elijah fled from Jezreel—the city of Ahab in the plain of Esdraelon, where stood his 'ivory house' (xxiii, 30), and the temple of Baal—he journeyed more than one hundred miles to Beersheba, on the southern border of Judah. It was not safe, however, for him to remain there, because the king of Judah—although he was the good Jehoshaphat—had at that time 'joined affinity with Ahab' (II Chron. xviii, 1), and his son, Jehoram, had married the daughter of Ahab' (II Kings viii, 18). So leaving his servant—whom tradition says was the son of the widow of Zarephath, and was afterwards known as the prophet Jonah—he pressed forward alone 'a day's journey into the wilderness, and came and sat down under a juniper tree' (verse 4). His labors had been fruitless, his future was without promise—why, then, should he longer live? So he cried, 'O Lord, take away my life; for I am no better than my fathers' (verse 5). The Lord, who knew his mind and heart, heard his prayer and answered it by giving 'His beloved sleep.' (Psalm cxviii, 2). And in that sleep 'an angel touched him and said unto him, Arise. And he looked, and behold a cake baked on the coals, and a cruse of water at his head. And he did eat and drink, and laid him down again.' As he slept the vision was repeated, accompanied with the explanation that it was preparation for a long and wearisome journey. Evidently he was told that that journey was to be to Mount Horeb, for when he arose he immediately directed his steps to 'the Mount of God.' And if his steps were directed from Beersheba, it is but reasonable to suppose that they had been already directed to Beersheba. Guided thus by the hand of God and strengthened with food from God, he travelled for 'forty days and forty nights' (verse 8). It was a weary journey on foot, through the same region as that in which the children of Israel had wandered for forty years. At last he reached the Mount where Moses had seen the bush that 'burned with fire, and was not consumed' (Exod. iii, 1, 2), and where he afterwards received the law. In one of the many caverns of this region he found a lodging place. There he was alone with Jehovah. He had taken him aside for a season from Jezreel, as He took Moses from the court of Pharaoh to the land of Midian, and Paul from Jerusalem into Arabia, that He might teach him, as he had taught them, to better understand His work. How long Elijah remained in this cavern we are not told. But one day 'the word of the Lord came to him.' 'What doest thou here, Elijah?' The answer which Elijah made revealed the great burden on his mind and heart, for he was greatly troubled. Whether he said it aloud, as to a living person—or only to himself, as one meditating on his course—is of no importance. The effect on himself was the same, and the expression of his thoughts was a relief. 'I have been very jealous,' he said, 'for the Lord God of hosts; for the children of Israel have forsaken Thy covenant, thrown down Thine altars, and slain Thy prophets with the sword; and I, even I only, am left; and they seek my life to take it away' (verse 10). Many an earnest, anxious servant of God in every age has had the same thoughts pass through his mind when he has looked upon the feebleness of all his efforts to stem the tide of evil in his own heart and in the world around him. Then God revealed himself. He bade

the prophet 'Go forth, and stand upon the Mount.' As he stood there he beheld the majesty and power of the Almighty, as they can often be seen in the loneliness and desolation of a mountain summit. 'A great strong wind rent the mountains, and brake in pieces the rocks.' But nothing was accomplished excepting the bending down and the uprooting of the trees, the overturning of the splintered granite, and great fear in the beholder. Then, 'after the wind, an earthquake.' Nothing, however, was the result, but a great trembling whilst it lasted, and great fissures in the earth when it had ceased. Then, 'after the earthquake a fire,' and only charred branches and desolation were to be seen as the result. And yet Elijah had expected to see men's hearts touched, and consciences quickened, and lives sanctified, and the whole nation turned, by just such displays of Almighty power. Many since his day have had the same expectations. But after the wind had ceased, and the earth had become quiet, and the fire had disappeared, Elijah heard 'a still small voice.' Although it was 'still' and 'small' and very sweet, he heard it distinctly, probably the more distinctly because of its contrast with all that had just passed before him, and which apparently had driven him in fear into the darkest recesses of his cavern. At once 'he wrapped his face in his mantle, and went out and stood in the entering in of the cave.' As he stood there listening, the same question came back to him as before, and he returned the same answer. But we can well understand that the question came to him even more softly and tenderly now, and the answer was in the more humble tone of one ready to be guided anew. Then the Lord revealed to him His great purpose concerning Israel. But that purpose would not be accomplished in the days of Elijah, nor by his preaching. A new king would sit upon the throne in the place of Ahab, and a new enemy would arise in Syria, and a new prophet would speak to the people. That prophet would be Elisha, the son of Shaphat, whose very name signified, 'God is Saviour.' (Young.) Elijah himself should anoint him, as John baptized Jesus. Through his preaching and by the tender mercies brought to light in him, Israel would hear the 'still, small voice,' and be turned again to the Lord. Then the longing desire of Elijah would be accomplished, for repentance and faith came by the anointing and indwelling of the Holy Ghost, and not by the terrors of the law.

DAILY READINGS. Mon.—I Kings xix, 1-21—Elijah's flight and encouragement. Tues.—Psa. lxxiii, 1-28—'My flesh and my heart faileth.' Wed.—Psa. xxxvii, 1-22—'Fret not thyself because of evildoers.' Thurs.—Psa. xxxvii, 23-40—'The Lord forsaketh not his saints.' Fri.—Psa. lxxi, 1-12—'Wait thou only upon God.' Sat.—Rom. xi, 1-36—'Hath God cast away his people?' Sun.—Nah. i, 1-15—The Lord knows them that trust in him.



DEPARTMENT.

TOPIC—July 24, 1898.

HOW TO HAVE A HAPPY HOME.

(Job xxix, 1-20; Deut. vi, 6-9.)

'Go home to thy friends, and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee, and hath had compassion on thee.' (Mark v, 19.) 'Let them learn first to show piety at home, and to requite their parents, for that is good and acceptable before God.' (I Tim. v, 4.) The truly happy home is the home where God is honored, around whose altar the household gathers daily with prayer and praise. If Christ is the foundation of the home it cannot but be blessed. Those who leave home for the summer months to spend their vacation in the country and at the seaside are too apt to try to leave behind them all home influences. Some say, 'Oh, I know my mother would not like me to do that, but I am away from home, no one knows me here, why should it matter?' The same God who watches over you at home is watching you wherever you are. You may get away from your father, but your father's God is always with you, tenderly watching over you, guarding and caring for you. A lady who had to be away from her family a good part of the time was asked once if she did not often get very lonely and homesick. She replied that she was never away from her home, and told the following experience: 'Years ago, away from home, alone in a far country, heartsick and homesick, I called on God. He answered me from the pages of his own book. His own tender voice spoke the words of strength, "Daughter, be of good comfort," and "God shall wipe away all tears." Sweet peace filled my soul as I joyfully realized that my home was in God and I was not away from him. He dried my tears and comforted me, giving me the loving assurance "thy Maker is thy Husband." How beautifully and tenderly he showed me his infinite love, picturing it by the closest and dearest of earthly relationships. How could a bride be homesick and lonely in the loving companionship of her best beloved? How could she fear when the strongest arm in the world was hers to lean on? How could I lack anything when I had Jesus? Since that day I have never known

an hour's loneliness, for I am never alone. I am never homesick, for I am always at home in Jesus. I have travelled in different directions, but wherever I went I was with Jesus. Jesus is my home. I can sing with Madame Guyon—

To me remains her place nor time, My country is in every clime; I can be calm and free from care In any place, since God is there.

SUGGESTED HYMNS. 'Heaven is my home,' 'O God, our help in ages past,' 'God of our fathers,' 'Home, sweet home.'

DAT LIL' BRACK SHEEP. (Ethel Maude Colson, in New York Independent.)

Po' lil' brack sheep what strayed erway Done los' in de win' an' de rain; An' de Shepherd, he say: 'O hirelin', Go fin' my sheep ergain. An' de hirelin' frown: 'O Shepherd, Dat sheep it brack an' bad.' But de Shepherd, he smile laik dat lil' brack sheep It de onlies' lam' he had.

An' He say: 'O hirelin', hasten! For he win' an' de rain am col', An' dat lil' brack sheep be lonesome Out dere, so far fum de fol'. An' de hirelin' frown: 'O Shepherd, Dat sheep it weak an' po.' But de Shepherd, he smile laik dat lil' brack sheep He lub it des' all de mo'.

An' He say: 'O hirelin', hasten! For de frost am bitin' keen, An' dat lil' brack sheep des shiv'rin', De storm an' de blas between.' An' de hirelin' frown: 'O Shepherd, Dat sheep it ol' an' gray.' But de Shepherd, he smile laik dat lil' brack sheep Wuz fair ez de break ob day.

An' He say: 'O hirelin', hasten! For he hail am beatin' hard, An' dat lil' brack sheep git bruises 'Way off fum de sheepfol' yard.' An' de hirelin' frown: 'O Shepherd, Dat sheep it mos' wore out.' But de Shepherd, he smile laik dat lil' brack sheep Des' couldn't be done widout.

An' He say: 'O hirelin', hasten! For de winter it a'mos' here, An' dat lil' brack sheep you shear it 'Tell its po' skin amos' clear.' An' de hirelin' frown: 'O Shepherd, Dat sheep am a wuthless thing.' But de Shepherd, he smile laik dat lil' brack sheep It fair ez a princely king.

An' He say: 'O hirelin', hasten! Lo, here dey ninety an' nine, But dere, way off fum de sheepfol', Dat lil' brack sheep ob mine.' An' de hirelin' frown: 'O Shepherd, De rest ob de sheep am here.' But de Shepherd, he smile laik dat lil' brack sheep He hol' it de mos'es' dear.

An' He wander out dere in de darkness, 'We're de night wuz col' an' bleak, An' dat lil' brack sheep, He fin' it, An' lay it ergain's his cheek. An' de hirelin' frown: 'O Shepherd, Dat sheep come back ter me!' But de Shepherd, he smile laik de Lord he wuz, An' dat lil' brack sheep am me!

TRUE FRIENDSHIP.

Friendship is an eternity Where soul with soul walks, heavenly free.

Can friend lose friend? Believe it not! The tissue whereof life is wrought, Weaving the separate into one, Nor end hath, nor beginning; spun From subtle threads of destiny, Finer than thought of man can see. God takes not back his gifts divine; While thy soul lives, thy friend is thine. —Lucy Larcom.

MISSION WORK IN COREA.

MR. CYRIL ROSS AT FUSAN.

Extracts from a private letter received from Mrs. Cyril Ross, dated May 14, 1898, Fusan, Corea.

Cyril started to go into the country on Wednesday morning, taking a supply of food and cooking utensils, a bed, a chair and a cook. His teacher preceded him, and one of our native Christians went to him a day or two later. He has books, gospels and tracts to sell. In a letter received from him this morning he says, 'Corean is soaking in at both ears.' That is the great advantage of such a trip. He hears nothing but the Corean language, and is forced to speak it. His teacher came to us several months ago, knowing practically nothing of our religion; but he has spent much time in reading the New Testament, and now reads and tries to explain it to those who come in. He also offered to pray, and has prayed audibly several times. We have felt from the beginning that he was interested, and that there was the making of a strong, earnest Christian in the man. The cook also is a man in whom we are interested, and whom we expect to see become not only a believer but an earnest worker. We are having some very rainy weather, but in spite of the rain we had a good little service and Sunday-school. It is hard for the Coreans to come out in the rain, as scarcely one of them has any means of protection, and having many of them, only one suit of clothes, it is a serious matter

to get that wet. I heard Mrs. Irwin (another missionary's wife there) asking one of the little girls to come out in the afternoon to sing. She said she could not because of the baby. It would be too slippery to carry it. I feel sorry for the poor little mites of girls, scarcely more than babies themselves, who must constantly carry babies on their backs. I think you would like to hear about Cyril's teacher, who came to us recently a heathen, Cyril writes: 'It was in the evening after we had both taken supper that Kim Sebangy came and said, "Let us go and pray." The cook had gone away after his supper and Cyril and the teacher were alone. "Let us have exercises," said Kim Sebangy. So they had their exercises as in the school, a Scripture reading, a hymn and a prayer. "Afterwards," Cyril writes, "Kim said again, "Let us go and pray," not without surprising me. So in the twilight and approaching night we knelt together. I hardly knew whether he wanted me to offer the Lord's prayer for him or to pray audibly in English, or for both to say the Lord's prayer, which we have been learning together, though he alone knew it as yet. My uncertainty was short-lived, however, for he began to pray. His voice was low and he prayed slowly; that is, he spoke slowly. After a while there was a pause, and having heard a verb with a high ending, I took it for granted it was the end of the prayer, and so said "Amen." However, he continued, and some one entered the room while he was still praying. Having finished his prayer, we prayed together in the words of the Lord's prayer. I was so glad I could follow or rather unite with him in it, although I only knew it in part. We rose slowly, and when I opened my eyes I saw Inam (the cook) just rising from the attitude of prayer. To me this was one of the most impressive scenes religiously which I have witnessed. Kim Sebangy is the first man who has been much with me that I have seen apparently converted, and while I may have had nothing to do in the work of leading him to Christ, but rather his reading of the Chinese New Testament and his attendance upon services or talks with the native Christians, still I feel he is likely now a child of God, and I have had the pleasure of seeing the first appearance of that I believe.' Cyril adds: 'I just must learn Corean as fast as I can. There is a great work awaiting me. God seems to have opened up the way here very favorably for me.'

THE GEORGEVILLE PROGRAMME.

Great preparations are being made by the Sunday-school workers of the province for their Provincial Convention and Summer School, which is to be held on Aug. 13 to 27, at Georgeville, on Lake Memphremagog.

There is, perhaps, no more attractive spot in Canada for a Canadian Chautauque than is Georgeville, and the Sunday-school workers are making the most of it. The general secretary, Mr. George H. Archibald, says that he hopes to see the day when annually, for a month or so each summer, one thousand teachers from over the continent will assemble together not only for pleasure, but also for profit, at this beautiful watering place. It is expected that two hundred ministers, Sunday-school teachers and superintendents will assemble this year. A large number have already signified their intention to be present.

For the gathering this year no pains have been spared to provide a programme worthy of the occasion. The very best speakers and teachers will be there to lead the exercises. The province has never been so favored before in this particular. Among others who will give instruction are Dr. George E. Dawson, professor in child study and pedagogy, from the Bible Normal College, of Springfield, Mass.; the Rev. E. I. Rexford, M.A., who is the well-known principal of the High School, and who is also a member of the committee that prepares the International Sunday-school Lessons. Dr. F. W. Kelley, also of the Montreal High School, will conduct a series of twelve bible normal lessons. Mr. Geo. H. Archibald will have charge of the practical Sunday-school conferences. Mr. W. B. Wilson, the general secretary of the Rhode Island Sunday-school Association, assisted by his wife, will have charge of the singing. The singing and the open-air meetings will be pleasant features of the gathering. Besides the above who will remain throughout the entire two weeks of the meeting there will be present as speakers the Rev. W. B. Tucker, of Sutton; Mrs. Sanderson, of Danville, who will have charge of the 'temperance hour'; the Rev. Dr. McDonald, of Dundee, who will speak on 'Missions'; Mr. O. M. Moulton, of Coaticook; the Rev. N. T. Chapel, of Sutton; the Rev. Wm. Shearer, of Sherbrooke, and many others, the details of which are now being arranged.

No more delightful place to spend the usual two weeks' holidays can be found. All teachers in the province are invited.

A CURIOUS PARALLEL.

It is curious that, among all the comments upon Lord Salisbury's 'living and dying nations' speech, there has been no recalling of his greater predecessor's attitude on the same theme. Lord Beaconsfield, in his life of Lord George Bentinck, dealing with Jewish influence upon modern life, alleges that 'the decline and disasters of modern communities have generally been relative to their degree of adhesion against the Semitic principle.' Semitic, of course, to him meant Christian, just as he always used to insist upon calling the Christian 'the Jewish religion in its entirety.' 'All countries that refuse the cross wither,' he wrote; and of the case of Spain, which Lord Salisbury evidently had in his mind when he said that the dying nations were unhappy

not always non-Christian, he declared that 'some perhaps might point to Spain as a remarkable instance of decline in a country where the Semitic principle has exercised great influence. . . . but the fall of Spain was occasioned by the expulsion of her Semitic population—a million families of Jews and Saracens, the most distinguished of her citizens for their industry and their intelligence, their learning and their wealth.'—London 'Saturday Review.'

THE SITUATION IN ASIA MINOR.

(By the Rev. W. A. Farnsworth, D.D., missionary of the American Board.)

After an absence of three years I am glad to say that the state of things is much better than I feared. I have done a good deal of touring, and the government has readily granted all needed passports and guards. I never travelled with a greater sense of safety from robbery or violence. Here in the city in the last two months I have made many calls on the people, and the stories that they told of the 'affair' (that is the word they always use) are blood-curdling. Language fails to express the horror. But it is all a thing of the past. It is much like a cyclone or a flood. The destruction of property, and especially of life, in a few hours was fearful. The thought that it was by human hands, by the very people among whom we now dwell, makes it vastly worse to bear and more difficult to forget than any other calamity of the same magnitude. At the same time we cannot forget that those baleful elements are here, and that there is a possibility that other affairs may occur. Still it is felt as only a possibility. Business is reviving. Turks and Armenians are living together much as of old, and everything is settling down into the old ways.

It strikes me as I go among the people that while the middle and upper classes are not so well off as they were five years ago, the poorer people are really more comfortable than ever before. This is because of what is, in this place, quite a new business, viz., the weaving of rugs. Some places not very far away, like Kirshehr, have long been engaged in this business; it is quite new here. The work is done by women and girls. It is claimed that there are more than two thousand looms at work. I suppose that each loom means work for more than three persons. There are more than six thousand persons receiving something who were formerly nearly or quite idle. This brings comfort to many houses where before was only want.—'The Independent'

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

President Diaz, of Mexico, is going to put an end to the brutal and degrading sport of bull-fighting.

Miss Florence Nightingale, though an invalid, continues to take an interest in everything appertaining to nursing, especially the nursing of soldiers.

Secretary Baer states that plans are being arranged to have about seventy-five different denominations represented at the Christian Endeavor Convention at Nashville.

The committee of the Edinburgh Children's Fortnightly Holiday Fund have, since its institution, sent about twenty thousand poor children into the country for a fortnight.

Mr. Quarrier, of the Orphan Homes of Scotland, announces that a friend has offered to build the second block of the Consumptive Hospital at the Bridge of Weir, at a cost of £8,000.

A band of young men go from Glasgow every Saturday afternoon during the summer to visit surrounding villages with a view to having gospel meetings. There has been much to cheer and encourage the workers in their labors.

During the recent convention held in Peoria, the stronghold of the distillers, the prohibitionists of Illinois won a brilliant victory. It was one of the largest prohibition conventions ever held in the United States, and the grandest ever known in Illinois.—'Ram's Horn.'

The wife of Mr. Ye, the Corean minister, is a regular attendant at the Presbyterian Church of the Covenant, at Washington, and her boy is a member of the Sunday-school. The Chinese minister has a son about twelve years of age, who attends the public schools, but is not a member of any Sunday-school.

The Rev. Albert J. Diaz, the 'Apostle of Cuba,' who was expelled from Cuba two years ago by General Weyler, says the 'Ram's Horn,' has been appointed, by General Nelson Miles, official interpreter of his staff. Thus he returns to Cuba as an officer of the United States army. 'God moves in a mysterious way, his wonders to perform.'

Mr. A. H. L. Fraser, C.S.I., who has been appointed to the important post of Home Secretary to the Government of India, is a very pronounced Christian, an earnest worker, and a warm supporter of missions. During his furlough in Scotland he has occupied several pulpits, and taken part in a large amount of evangelistic work.

The Bishop of London the other day, in the absence of the Archbishop of York, dedicated at Scarborough the new Church Army Mission and Colportage Van, which had been presented to the society, at a cost of a hundred guineas, one-half of which was paid by a Yorkshire woman and the balance by the clergy of the diocese. The Church Army has now forty-four of these vans, which carry on the work all the year round, summer and winter.

The six missionary survivors of the massacre of Sierra Leone reached New York on board the Cunard steamer 'Etruria.' They are the Rev. and Mrs. L. O. Burtner, the Rev. and Mrs. F. S. Minnibell, the Rev. A. A. Ward and Miss Mary B. Mullen. The returned

missionaries went to Dayton, O., where the Missionary Society of the United Brethren in Christ, to which they belong, has its headquarters.

It is stated that there are 'Christian seamen in the fleet under Admiral Dewey who are not ashamed to show their colors as followers of Christ.' On board the flagship 'Olympia' is published a little newspaper called 'The Bounding Billow.' A recent number contains this notice:—'Floating Christian Endeavor Society meeting every Friday night at eight o'clock, in the officers' smoking room. Everybody welcome.'

The King's Daughters' Tenement House Chapter in New York will henceforth be known as 'The King's Daughters' Settlement.' It will remain at 48 Henry street, and will continue in charge of a board of managers. It is entirely supported by voluntary contributions. The expenditure for the year ending April, 1898, amounted to nearly five thousand dollars.

The ladies of the National Sabbath Alliance, of Washington, D.C., have presented Mme. Wu, wife of the Chinese minister, with a beautifully-bound copy of the English bible, illustrated by numerous engravings, which is properly inscribed and protected by a morocco case, lined with silk of imperial colors. Mme. Wu was highly pleased with the gift, and her distinguished husband also expressed his appreciation of the compliment.

There are 6,000 names on the roll of the Students' Volunteer Missionary Union, of whom 1,600 have already reached the foreign field. During the last year 3,000 of these have been systematically studying missionary topics in three hundred centres. Another object of the union is to quicken the spiritual life of its members, and to unite Christian students all over the world by the tie of the prayer of faith and the labor of love.

'Forty years in one curacy! The fact seems almost incredible,' exclaims the London 'Christian' of June 16. On Monday week Archbishop Sinclair presided at a numerously attended gathering in the Hampstead Conservatoire, when the Rev. John Christian Rose was presented with a cheque for a thousand pounds, on the completion of his forty years' ministry as curate of St. Saviour's, South Hampstead. It was stated that Mr. Rose had on more than one occasion been offered preferment, which he had declined, preferring to continue his happy connection with St. Saviour's.

Dean Lefroy in the Temple Church, London, on May 22, was preaching a sermon in connection with the death of Gladstone, and in referring to the authors of Gladstone's favorite hymns, spoke of Toplady as a Nonconformist. Sir Henry Willis, M.P. for East Bristol reading the Dean's sermon two or three days after, perceived the mistake, and wrote telling the Dean who Toplady was and how and where he wrote the hymn. He says: 'May I say that Toplady was Clerk in Holy Orders, and never a Nonconformist minister? For some years he was curate in sole charge of my parish of Blagdon, on the Mendips, about eight miles from Wells and four from Wrington, where Hannah More long resided at Barley Wood. Toplady was one day overtaken by a heavy thunderstorm in Barrington Coombe on the edge of my property, a rocky glen running up into the heart of the Mendip Range, and there, taking shelter between two massive piers of our native limestone rock, he penned the hymn, 'Rock of Ages.' A few years since my late wife, who knew Gladstone well, sent him on his birthday a good photograph of the rock, to which was appended a copy of his own translation—"Jesu prome perfortus."

The annual meeting of the London Society for Promoting Christianity Among the Jews was well and influentially attended. A very remarkable speech was made by the Rev. C. B. Sherman, who called himself a child of the society. He had been trained as a Rabbinical Jew, and had been taught to curse the name of Jesus. He stated that his conversion was typical of that of thousands which had taken place through the instrumentality of that society. He had now been a missionary for eighteen years—at Constantinople, at Damascus, and at Hexham; he contended that Jewish converts were not ignorant, by the examples of Bishop Hellmuth, Dr. Stern, Professor Cassel and Mr. Margolouth, who gave his son such a training that he became one of the most famous men Oxford ever produced. He urged that it was incorrect to judge of the success of the work solely by the number of the baptisms. The attitude of Judaism towards Christianity had entirely changed during the last twenty-five years. The missionaries, instead of being met by curses, were received with friendliness, and Christianity was freely discussed by them. In fact, the whole nation was, to a large extent, leavened by Christianity. The Rev. A. Allen pointed out that the bigotry of Christians was one of the greatest hindrances to their success among the Jews. We may add that Mr. Schonberger and Mr. Baron conduct a bible class at Whitechapel, attended by at least seventy Jews, and they listen attentively to expositions of the parables in the New Testament. Mr. Baron also tells us that the cry, 'A mort les Juifs!' has often been heard in Paris within the last few days; and he believes that God is causing the wrath of man to praise him, by permitting the apostate nations of Christendom so to persecute the Jews as to make them willing to leave those lands. At the same time, he regards it as an opportunity for presenting Christ and his gospel to Israel—that has never been granted before.—'Evangelical Christendom.'

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, 30c per copy.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements 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 first insertion, and 5c per line each subsequent insertion on order. CUTS OR LARGE TYPE, double rates. Contracts on favorable terms. "Employment Wanted," "Situations Vacant," etc., 10c per insertion, up to 25 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, apace measure. Money to accompany notices.

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

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

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

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

The Witness.

TUESDAY, JULY 12, 1898.

The difference of temperature between Sunday, the third of July, when the thermometer rose to ninety in Montreal, and higher at Ottawa, and above a hundred, it was said, at St. John, and last Sunday, when it went down to forty-eight, was nothing to the rapid changes which sometimes take place in winter; but for a summer change it was very great. Summer changes are liable to be the more dangerous as in winter men are habitually prepared for the coldest, while in summer they are liable to welcome cooling weather with too open arms and with a system unbraced. Though the weather has been the most magnificent imaginable and the season unexceptionable, it is quite possible that the rapid and repeated coolings of the past week have been the cause of much illness.

The Rev. Mr. Huxtable quotes to-day the notorious announcement of the largest distillery firm in Canada that they are discontinuing all their gifts to charity because of the plebiscite. We should suppose that the announcement would prove a stronger argument than any other with the people to make them vote down a business which has the effrontery to set up its charities against the mischief it works and to assume an attitude of injured beneficence, as though Canada were the gainer by it, and were going to lose by its abolishment. It is a fair question, in the light of such a threat, whether those charities which accept gifts of the price of blood are not doing their country a wrong by placing a halo on the head of its destroyers, one which, if it does not deceive the multitude, certainly seems to deceive them into pluming themselves as exceptional benefactors.

Fatal blundering seems to mark the doings of the Spanish authorities in their conduct of the present war. It was a foolish blunder to engage in war at all while in such an unprepared state, espe-

cially with so powerful an adversary. Then the failure to take the proper steps to guard the entrances to Manila Bay was nothing short of a national crime on the part of the Minister of War and his department. And, lastly, the ordering of Cervera to take his fleet out of Santiago bay, where its presence could be of immense service in defending the city from its American invaders, in order only to meet certain destruction from the overwhelming American fleet which was outside awaiting them, seems like stark madness. The continuance of the war after what has already taken place would in itself be one of the cruellest blunders which a civilized people could be guilty of, and the kind of honor which demands it is demonic.

Canada has good reason to be proud of her sons who have gone forth from the military college at Kingston to take up the career of soldiers in the imperial army. Many of them have won high honor at a very early age, and almost every month brings news of good work done or doing by them and of the distinction and promotion they have earned. The Canadian who has most recently attracted attention 'at home' is Lieut.-Colonel Benson, late of the 17th Lancers, who has been assistant adjutant-general on the Dublin staff for some time, and who has been promoted to be full colonel and will join General Sir William Butler's staff at Dover as its chief officer. Colonel Benson, prior to his Dublin appointment, commanded the Egyptian cavalry under the Sir-lar, Sir Herbert Kitchener, in which service he was highly successful. In Dublin he was, says the "Pall Mall Gazette," a great favorite, and his promotion was popular. Colonel Benson is a son of the late Senator Benson, of St. Catharines, Ontario.

The Khartoum campaign is about to begin. Sir Herbert Kitchener and all his officers left Cairo some days ago for the front, and they must by this time be at Berber. It was expected that the railway from Wady Halfa would be completed by the middle of June to the Athara river, beyond Berber, and that the expedition for Khartoum would start from that point about the middle of July, when the water in the Nile would be sufficiently high to render the passage by the gunboats of the sixth cataract at Shabluka easy. The river begins to rise about the third or last week in June, when the Athara becomes a rushing torrent. It is possible that if the season is an extremely rainy one the beginning of the campaign may be delayed for two or three weeks until the weather conditions improve. Quite a number of additional gunboats, brought over the railway in sections, have been put together on the Nile above Berber, so that General Kitchener must have quite a little war fleet ready for operations against Omdurman. It is taken for granted that the troops will be marched along the banks of the Nile, though it would seem possible to have them put on native boats or barges to be towed up the Nile by the gunboats.

Canada's prosperity is evidenced by every fresh batch of statistics which is published in regard to her trade and industries. The record of the business troubles published by the mercantile agencies from time to time show how rapidly they are diminishing. The failures for the three months ending the thirtieth of June were, according to Dun's agency, two hundred and sixty-five in number, or about thirty percent less than for the corresponding quarter of last year, and the liabilities were about thirty-four percent less. It is evident that our manufacturers are not suffering under the new régime, for the decrease in the failures of manufacturers is rather more marked than the decrease in the failures of traders. All the provinces share in the improvement. The figures by provinces for the second quarter and for the Dominion as a whole for the first quarter are as follows:—

Table with 3 columns: Province, No. Assets, Liabilities. Rows include Ontario, Quebec, British Columbia, Nova Scotia, Manitoba, New Brunswick, Total, First quarter, Half year.

There has been a general election in Dominica, and as a result of it the political constitution of the island is likely to undergo a change. The island belongs to the Leeward group, which politically are a federation of five 'presidencies' forming one British colony, possessed of representative government, that is, of an assembly partly elective, part-

ly nominative by the crown. Each presidency has its own local government as well, and Dominica (pronounced Domineeka), as a consequence of an investigation into the decay of its prosperity in 1893, was given a wider measure of representative government than it before that time possessed. Under the new constitution the assembly was composed of three official members nominated by the lieutenant-governor, judge and treasurer, four members nominated by the executive council, and seven members elected by the people. This constitutional government has not, apparently, worked well in the opinion of the government, and the issue of the election was whether the island should not return to its position as a crown colony, that is, a colony governed directly by the government of the Leeward Islands through the agency of a lieutenant-governor and local officials. Six members were returned who were in favor of the maintenance of the constitution as it is, and one in favor of the crown colony policy. It appears that all seven of the non-elective members are 'crown colonists,' and therefore the election of one 'crown colonist' by the people will be sufficient to secure the adoption of that policy. The whole affair is interesting chiefly as an illustration of the curiously varied system of government under which British subjects live. This island, with its local and federal government systems, has an area of only two hundred and ninety-one square miles and a population of about twenty-seven thousand people, for the most part French Roman Catholics; a few 'Caribs' still survive.

International trouble threatens again at Delagoa Bay. It appears that in contravention of Great Britain's reversionary rights in regard to the territory in the neighborhood of the bay—rights which were declared by the Swiss arbitrator—Portugal made certain concessions on the mainland opposite the town of Lorenzo Marquez to a German. The British Government made a strong protest, and proceeded to compel the Portuguese Government to cancel the concession, which it was about to do when the German Government stepped in and bought up the claim of its subject, which it now holds and which it refuses to release the Portuguese Government from observing. It was reported recently that the Portuguese Government had paid four hundred thousand dollars in satisfaction of the claim, but this is now denied, and it is asserted that the German Government will maintain the hold it has obtained on the coast of Delagoa Bay with a view to an extension of its power some day. The British Government is extremely annoyed over the occurrence, as it is jealous of the influence the German Government seeks to acquire over the Transvaal, whose only outlet to the coast, except through British territory, is by the Transvaal Railway to Delagoa Bay. It seems far from improbable that the British Government will take most decisive means to protect its interests in that region. Within a few months at farthest the Swiss court of arbitration will determine the amount which the Portuguese Government will have to pay in satisfaction of the claims of the American and British citizens who built the Transvaal Railway, which was confiscated by the Portuguese, and as the sum will be great, and Portugal is already deep in debt to the British Government, a settlement which will take the form of a transfer of sovereignty over a part of Mozambique is not altogether impossible. This significant interference of Germany is of a character to render decisive action necessary, and creates a situation which Portugal for her part may be well pleased to be rid of.

The expansion of the United States by the annexation of foreign possessions, which has been a subject of debate and deliberation by Congress and the press during the last two months, seems to have been decided in favor of that course so far as Congress is concerned. The resolutions for the annexation of Hawaii have been carried in both the House of Representatives and the Senate by exceedingly large majorities. Before the beginning of the war the rejection of the resolutions by both houses seemed certain. There can be no doubt that the consideration that the Sandwich Islands are a very convenient coaling and provisioning station for fleets on their way from San Francisco to the Philippines, has had a determining influence in the decision of both houses of Congress. But once at the Sandwich Islands there will be a strong, an almost irresistible, desire to go the other two-thirds of the way and annex the Philippines also. Hawaii is about twenty-one hundred

miles from San Francisco; the Ladrone Islands, which the United States has seized, are about twenty-nine hundred miles from Hawaii, and the Philippines about thirteen hundred from the Ladrone. At the Philippines the United States will be within six hundred miles of the coast of China. Already the United States trade with China ranks next to that of Great Britain and Japan, and it is growing very rapidly. It is not to be supposed that if the United States becomes an Asiatic power she will quietly acquiesce in the partition of China among powers which at present have little trade with China, and which wish to divide her territories among them in order to close out the trade of other nations in favor of their own, by customs tariffs. With her industries fairly established and already competing with those of Great Britain in British and foreign markets, the United States will rapidly discover the advantages of free trade at home. With regard to those countries abroad whose policy she can influence it cannot but be to her interest to support Great Britain's policy in the east of maintaining an open door to the trade and commerce of the world.

FAST ATLANTIC SERVICE.

Rumors are in circulation that in case of the failure of Messrs. Petersen, Tate & Co. to float their fast line project according to their contract with the government, the Canadian Pacific Railway Company may undertake the enterprise. There can be no doubt that more than any other individual company, or perhaps than all other individual companies directly interested taken together, the Canadian Pacific is most greatly concerned in the success of the project. If transcontinental traffic, passenger or freight, or globe-trotting traffic, is greatly increased by the establishment of the service, the Canadian Pacific, with its magnificent line from ocean to ocean, and its Pacific steamship line, is in a position to reap a greater share of the profit than any one else. If this company takes it up it will probably be on different lines from those already laid down. Sir William Van Horne has always held it to be a first necessity of a successful fast Atlantic service that the freight and passenger services should be distinctly separate, just as they are on the railways. He has always declared in favor of magnificent passenger vessels for the Canadian service, faster and more luxurious than those now on the New York service, with which the Canadian vessels would have to compete. If such a service is to be secured it will cost a great deal more than the service which Messrs. Petersen, Tate & Co. contracted to establish. The United States Government pays a subsidy of twelve hundred and fifty thousand dollars annually for its American line, which is by no means equal to the Cunard line.

Doubtless the Canadian Pacific Company would also, if it entered upon the Atlantic steamship business at all, supplement the fast passenger service with a great freight service. In connection with the establishment of such a line would come the best opportunity of developing the Hochelaga, or east end, harbor. If the Canadian Pacific Railway Company undertook without any subsidy, but simply as a commercially profitable undertaking, to construct the wet docks or inland basins which have been projected there on lands partly owned by the Montreal Land & Improvement Company, there would be nothing but a feeling of satisfaction everywhere over the progress of that part of the city and of the harbor. It is only because so far there is no demand from shipping or commerce for wharfage in that part of the city that the business interests which urgently demand accommodation in the central harbor objected to being burdened with the cost of works there which they had no use for. Of course, if a fast Atlantic service on new lines is to be arranged for, public tenders should be called for; there should be no private arrangement. A fast Atlantic service after Sir William Van Horne's ideas would be magnificent, and if the Canadian Pacific undertook it there would be general confidence in the project being carried through in the face of all difficulties at whatever cost. But there would be some misgiving over the extraordinary expansion of the influence and power of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, already very great. There is an old adage against putting all one's eggs in one basket, which Canada cannot afford to ignore.

THE FRENCH SHORE AGAIN.

The Newfoundland Government is determined if possible to force a settlement of the French treaty coast disputes. The position of the government has become

intolerable. The French have made and enforced regulations preventing the opening of mines, the establishment of any industrial operation, or even the construction of any wharves on that part of the shore or within half a mile of high tide level. In view of the discovery of mineral, oil and timber wealth on that part of the coast, and the progress of the people, this barrier to development must be swept aside. The French have none but fishery rights on the coast, and cannot themselves work mines or establish industries, and the fishing having become almost unprofitable, the course of the French simply has the effect of rendering the region desolate. The Newfoundland fishermen living on that part of the coast are prevented by an agreement between the British Government and the French Government from supplying fishermen of other nations with bait fishes at less than a dollar per barrel, and then only after they have supplied the French fishermen with bait at sixty cents per barrel. At St. George's Bay they are prevented from fishing for herrings between the hours of eight o'clock in the evening and four o'clock in the morning, and from selling bait outside of the limits of the harbor. The French are continually pushing their claims farther and farther, and the worst is that the Imperial Government admits them inch by inch. Recently, in direct open contravention of the treaty provisions which forbids them to erect anything but temporary constructions and huts for fishing purposes each season, they have erected permanent buildings, the uses of which are unknown to the Newfoundlanders, and the appearances seem to render it probable that attempts to establish small French colonies are being made. The Imperial Government has entered a protest and demanded the pulling down of the buildings, but so far its demand has not been complied with. The governor of the colony is making inquiries and investigations, but Newfoundlanders despair of decisive action on the part of the Imperial Government. A delegation of the Newfoundland Government is now in England urging the Imperial Government to reconsider its refusal to appoint a royal commission to inquire into these and other difficulties and troubles with which the colony is confronted. The annoyance to the Imperial Government of raising irritating differences between it and another first-class power with which it is very anxious, but finds it very difficult, to remain at peace, is obvious enough, but the Imperial Government had better face this question if it wishes to keep control of its own actions, as there is no saying when the Newfoundlanders may precipitate a quarrel which the Imperial Government could not easily keep out of.

SPAIN IS BEATEN.

The naval encounter between the American fleet under Admiral Sampson and the Spanish squadron under Admiral Cervera was obviously a very unequal and one-sided affair, but for all that it was impressive. The energy and determination with which the Americans worked in order to destroy the whole Spanish squadron and the effectiveness of their efforts, as shown by the utter destruction of the Spanish fleet, not one vessel escaping, were hardly less admirable than the devotion to Spain and the bravery of the Spanish sailors who faced death in cold blood, with no hope of gaining any glory, but simply in the hope of being able to prolong a hopeless contest. When Spanish valor and patriotism have been appreciated, however, at their true value, there is very little left to say in admiration of their side of the contest. There is some praise from the American reporters of the way they manœvered their vessels, but even in this matter their work was ineffective, for though their vessels were much faster than the American vessels, not one of them escaped. It can hardly be said that they fought their vessels at all. They failed both in the use of torpedo vessels and men-of-war for fighting purposes; they had apparently no skill whatever as gunners, and had no notion whatever of coming to close quarters, and thus eliminating the factor of good marksmanship in which their opponents had the advantage, or of ramming, with the hope of doing as much harm as possible to the enemy when all hope of escape by flight was gone.

To lose a whole squadron without doing serious injury to one vessel of the enemy's fleet and without causing it a greater loss than one life and two disabled men is surely a reproach to an admiral and his command. As for the Americans, they certainly did all that was necessary. Some of the smaller vessels seem to have taken altogether unwarranted risks in order simply to

win glory. The Americans had not, for the most part, much opportunity to show their undoubted courage, and nothing occurred to call forth their powers of ingenuity and resource: under desperate circumstances. They displayed their skill both as manœuvrers of vessels and as marksmen. With a slower fleet they managed to prevent faster vessels intent only upon escape from getting away, and they destroyed them without allowing them to overcome the disadvantage of unskilful and unpracticed gunnery by getting close enough to do any damage in return. The destruction of the Spanish fleet leaves Cuba and Puerto Rico virtually at the mercy of the United States. The maintenance of Spanish authority and power in these islands is left altogether to the forces now in them, with hardly any hope of aid of any kind from Spain itself.

The Spanish have no plans and are acting in a bewildered fashion. The Cadiz fleet, which was sent through the Suez canal on its way to the Philippine Islands, is now on its way back to Spain, after spending hundreds of thousands of dollars on canal tolls, coal, and so forth, uselessly. It is not easy to see what it was expected to do if it ever reached Manila, which would by that time have fallen into the hands of the Americans, and would have been fortified. If it has no better fighting powers than the fleet under Admiral Cervera had before its destruction it will be able to do little in defense of the Spanish coast. It is not improbable that it was sent in the direction of the Philippines partly to satisfy the Spanish demand for a move in aid of Manila and partly to prevent the demand for its despatch to Cuba. It is clear that Spain is helpless. The Spanish soldiers in Cuba are fighting bravely and effectively, but without hope of relief they cannot be expected to maintain an already desperate position very long. Without any plans for successful war or the means of carrying them out, the time has certainly come when Spain should seek terms of peace, as she is advised by her most interested friend, France, and some of her best statesmen to do.

CANADA'S SHARE IN THE SANTIAGO NAVAL VICTORY.

The case and immunity from loss of life and injury with which the United States fleet was able to destroy the Spanish squadron off Santiago the other day may have an important effect upon methods of arming and protecting British war vessels, and as a secondary effect the encouraging of Canadian mining and the establishment of important manufacturing industries. There were two features in which American battle-ships and cruisers were widely different from British vessels of the same classes. The United States vessels carried almost double the number of secondary batteries carried by the British vessels of similar types, and British naval officers and experts held before the war that they were 'absurdly over-gunned,' and would rack themselves to pieces in an engagement in which it was attempted to bring them all into play. It does not appear that the American vessels suffered any more injury from their own guns than they did from those of the enemy in the Santiago battle, though the guns were used for all they were worth apparently during the short hour which it took to destroy Admiral Cervera's fleet. And it must be remembered that these same ships and guns had been previously subjected to the test of numerous bombardments of fortifications at San Juan de Puerto Rico and other ports. And the effect of the numerous guns was the same at Santiago as at Manila: Not only does the heavy fire destroy more rapidly, but when the aim is good it makes it impossible for the enemy to stand to and work slower and less numerous guns, and thus 'smother' his fire. From official accounts it appears that the Spanish gunners of the forts in the neighborhood of both San Juan and Santiago made a practice of retiring from their guns until the bombardment by the American guns had ceased. The success of the United States against the Spanish is not altogether satisfactorily decisive as a test on this point, because the Spanish guns have been, as a rule, poorly served and badly aimed, even under conditions favoring them, but it is not improbable that the British will for all that be led to reconsider the question with a view to a new decision which may turn out to be that their vessels are perhaps under-gunned.

The other feature in which some of the American vessels were different from British vessels was in their armor, and the test afforded by the battle of Santiago has only confirmed what has already been admitted by the British naval experts, namely, the superiority of the

material used by the United States Government. After many experiments, the United States some years ago adopted nickel steel as the best plating for their vessels. The British Government, after an investigation into the facts last year, decided to use nickel steel, and ordered four battleships and four cruisers to be armed with the new material. The wisdom of this decision seems to have been evidenced by the results of the effects, or rather non-effects, of the Spanish shells which struck the American vessels armed with nickel steel. It is said that their shots fell harmless from the plating of one of the American vessels armed with nickel steel. The United States naval authorities boast that one of their cruisers thus armored and protected could dispose of the British battleship 'Majestic,' which is supposed to outclass cruisers. It is possible the Americans are somewhat mistaken through over-estimation, natural enough after such a naval victory. But, however that may be, it is certain that the British Government will be more than ever inclined to use nickel steel as far as possible.

When its decision of last year in favor of the use of nickel steel became known, there were soon inquiries from British sources as to the supply of nickel in Canada. There are only two sources of supply of nickel in the world. One of these is in New Caledonia, one of a group of islands in Australasia, which belong to France. Owing to absence of fuel for smelting purposes and the great distance from the European markets, the Caledonia nickel was very high-priced, and since the Canadian mines were discovered, the low price at which their output could be placed on the market has made the Caledonia mines unprofitable. There have been three or four companies engaged during the last four or five years in the production of nickel at Sudbury, but only one, a United States company, which has supplied the United States Government with its nickel, has worked its mines steadily. It smelts its nickel in Canada, but refines it in the United States, and the United States Government, in order to compel the refining, which is a costly process, within its own borders for the benefit of American labor, puts a high duty on refined nickel and made smelted nickel free. It has been proposed to place an export duty upon unrefined nickel, and even to forbid the export of smelted nickel or nickel ore in order to compel the refining of it in Canada, but so far the government has wisely refrained from doing so, as precipitate action might have had the effect of merely closing the nickel mines and smelting furnaces at Sudbury, for a time at least. Lately a number of wealthy capitalists have formed a company for nickel mining, smelting and refining in Canada, and in its interests an export duty, which the government was empowered at the last session of parliament to proclaim at any time, is again urged. It seems to us that it ought to be possible for the new company, in view of the British demand for nickel, to find an open market for all it can supply without the aid of an export duty, and thus allow of the supply of the American Government by the American company, which spends a large amount annually in Canada. If, however, the supply of nickel is limited, it might be necessary to restrict its exportation until British needs were satisfied. If nickel is refined in Canada, nickel steel ought ultimately to be produced also.

THE AUTO-MOTOR.

The auto-motor carriage is about the only one of the nineteenth century inventions that Europe has adopted with far more readiness than America. In street cars, in electric lighting, in electric travelling, in telephoning and in almost all other new things we are, and have always been, incomparably ahead of even the progressive cities of Britain. But in the use of mechanical methods to replace horses on ordinary roads we are very far behind. In fact, while in busy London you can have an auto-motor (auto-mobile is the word coming into general use) cab if you want it—and auto-mobile omnibus lines are being established—we in Montreal have not seen the first vehicle going on our streets propelled by mechanical methods except on the car track. The pneumatic tire, too, which is becoming universal for cabs and carriages in Britain, has not found its way here at all. This is unfortunate, for these improvements are in the direction of real progress. The outrage upon public comfort which is now permitted to monopolizing companies of destroying our roadways with rails will necessarily be only temporary if the same mechanical advantage can be got on the plain pavement. The advantage of the application of the pneumatic tire to common vehicles

need not be taught to bicyclists, and will be realized by all others on the first experiment. We presume one difficulty, which makes us so slow to introduce these improvements is the badness of our roads. It is very much in the interest of our trolley company that we should not use them, but of all others that we should, as there is no measuring how much we are losing annually by reason of our bad roads, and these would create a new and imperative demand for better. In the picture on another page there is so much spring put into the horses in the other vehicles that we might be inclined to mourn the passing of the horse, but when the horse passed from our street-car tracks, there was among all who had any liking for horses, nothing but universal and unqualified delight. The horse will survive for purposes of pleasure long after he will cease to be in demand for business just as the yacht has continued to grow more and more elegant and attractive, though it has long since been superseded by steam for business purposes, and the horse will be a far greater delight to mankind when we cease to see the slave horses and know only the pets.

'HANDS ALL ROUND.'

That the friendly feeling between the British and American peoples is very real and is growing stronger every day there is now no room to doubt. The journals both of the United States and of Great Britain, as well as those of Canada and Australia, all bear evidence of the good understanding that exists not only between the Imperial Government and the Washington administration, but between publicists and the influential and thoughtful men of both nations. In spite of their encounters at different times, the sailors of both nations, from the admirals down, have maintained the most friendly traditions. Probably this is a consequence, in part, of the association of British and American sailors at foreign stations, where they fraternize, because they speak the same language and have much the same ideas and opinions. The fraternization of the militias of Canada and the United States on holidays of either people cannot but have good results in the same general direction of making both peoples feel how little difference there is between them at heart after all. The reception given the Royal Scots at Portland on the fourth of July was a right royal one, which, as used by the British, is the same as saying in the American phrase that it was a thoroughly democratic one, a hearty demonstration by the whole people, and at Burlington, Vermont, the Governor-General's Foot Guards and other Ottawa volunteers were most enthusiastically welcomed to a town in which the Union Jack flew everywhere in company with the Stars and Stripes. Nor was this international display of goodwill confined to the eastern side of the continent. While the Montreal volunteers were being cheered in the streets of Portland, the volunteers of Victoria and Vancouver, British Columbia, were being entertained by the people of Seattle, which is an American port on the Pacific coast very much in the same position to Canada that Portland is on the Atlantic coast. Congress, after some hesitation on the part of the Senate just sufficient to make evident the strength of the public opinion in favor of friendly relations which forced it to give way, has sanctioned the Anglo-American conference to be held shortly at Quebec. This earnest effort at the present juncture of affairs to settle all matters of controversy between the United States and Canada and to bring about closer commercial relations is calculated, in view of all the events of the time, to make a great impression upon the Continental powers of Europe.

THE HARBOR IMPROVEMENT.

Complete and detailed plans of harbor improvement for the port of Montreal have finally been agreed upon between the Minister of Public Works and the Board of Harbor Commissioners, and all that is now wanting is the sanction of the city to some alterations, which, having the consent of the city engineer, as we understand, it is probable will be given without hesitation and delay. The work will begin immediately, the board having already decided to begin with the work at the lower end of the central part of the harbor and construct the pier farthest down first, a method of proceeding which will be least inconvenient to the shipping and commerce of the port. There is a water frontage of about thirty-six hundred feet in the central part of the harbor, extending down from the front of the canal to the Victoria pier. The customs house, the Harbor Commissioners' buildings, the

offices of the shipping companies, and the elevating companies and the wholesale warehouses of the city face this frontage or are upon streets leading to it or contiguous to it. It is at the foot of the Lachine canal, and therefore of the navigation system of the Ottawa and St. Lawrence. There is therefore a great demand there for berthing space for ships and wharfage space for merchandise, both for export and import. The problem was to secure most accommodation within this valuable restricted space of thirty-six hundred feet.

Plan No. 19, which had the sanction of both the city and all the commercial bodies, excepting the Chambre de Commerce, as well as the Harbor Commission, proposed to lay out this space so as to give four piers, 1,000, 1,200, 1,200 and 800 feet, extendable to 1,200 feet in length and 230 feet in width, with five shore wharves of 300, 500, 500, 330 and 750 feet. The plan which has been adopted, No. 12A2, is one which upon this space of 3,630 feet places three piers, 1,000, 1,020 and 850 in length by 300 feet in breadth, with shore wharves of 570, 570, 590 and 1,000 feet. The Allan and Dominion companies, which at present are allocated by the Harbor Commission a large proportion of this small frontage, were the strenuous supporters of the plan which proposed to construct four piers upon it, thus affording the largest amount of ship-berthing, of which they would of course have been allocated a portion, leaving a larger amount of berthing for other companies in the most valuable part of the harbor. By Plan No. 19 the shore wharves would have been two hundred feet in depth, and Commissioners street would have been widened to a hundred feet. By Plan No. 12A2 the shore wharves will, we understand, be two hundred and forty feet in depth, and Commissioners street will be eighty feet wide, the reduction in the width of Commissioners street being, however, an alteration just introduced for the purpose probably of lessening the amount of filling in necessary to obtain a depth of two hundred and forty feet for the shore wharves. The plan decided upon will be carried out on the high level, which will be in accordance with the wishes of the steamship and shipping companies and commercial men generally, as well as in the interests of the city, which will be better protected from floods and will have a much finer harbor front in appearance, as well as in utility, than if it had been carried out on the low level. The general improvement will be very great, and the advantages to the port will be correspondingly large. But the greater accommodation might have been secured with little, if any, increased cost.

THE 'BOURGOGNE' DISASTER.

We do not know whether to rejoice at or to deplore the fact that the murderous crew of the 'Bourgogne' cannot be dealt with in Canada. But there can, and will, be a very searching investigation, so that the French courts, which have of late shown a tendency to govern their course rather by considerations of national honor than by the facts, will have a fairly strong light thrown upon their proceedings from the beginning. We do not wish to anticipate the coming investigation of the courts of justice, but enough has become certain of the conduct of this crew to make it very hard to see how the line in whose service they were can survive the exposure. He would be a fool who would voluntarily take passage on a ship whose crew, instead of protecting him in time of peril, he has reason to expect would devote themselves to preventing his being saved. We hope some of the statements of survivors may be disproved, for men who would not only do nothing to launch boats for the passengers under their care, or even to cut them loose from the deck, but would cut ropes to which women were hanging, who would batter and jab at women trying to get upon boats at sea, and who would throw women overboard, are far worse fiends than the Spanish pirate coming over the gunwale with his bloody machete in his mouth. But, after all, it is to the officers one looks in time of peril. Good officers, with good discipline, can make almost any kind of a Lascar into something like a hero. There seems to have been one heroic officer on board the 'Bourgogne,' who nobly sacrificed himself while actively doing all that one man could do to save the passengers. All honor to him! But even he had no command over the men. Had those Italian savages been on a British ship we venture to say there would not have been a knife shown among them, or the man who showed it would have met such summary treatment as would have kept the thing from spreading.

LORD STRATHCONA'S BILL.

The passage in the House of Lords by a very large majority of the second reading of Lord Strathcona's bill making marriage with a deceased wife's sister lawfully contracted in the colonies valid in the United Kingdom, renders the passing of the bill into law almost, though not quite, a certainty. For over fifty years attempts have been made to carry through parliament a bill legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister, and very gradually, indeed, has the opposition abated. Up to 1875 the House of Commons rejected all bills, but in that year, and since then, the bills have been frequently carried by large majorities. It was not until 1896 that a bill was carried in the House of Lords, and then only by a small majority. In spite of this victory, after a long contest, the promoters of the bill were not greedy for their long-deferred triumph, but preferred to show consideration for the opinions of their opponents, and give them further time for voluntary acceptance, so the bill was not passed into law. The colonial bill which has now been introduced by Lord Strathcona, and a Scotch bill having a similar object, that is, of rendering colonial and Scotch marriages with deceased wife's sister valid in south Britain, have hitherto been rejected. It is believed, however, that the Scotch marriages are legal without any further legislation. The sanction of the crown has been given in all Australian colonies, in Canada, Barbadoes, Ceylon and Mauritius to these laws, but refused in Cape Colony, Natal and New Zealand. In all colonies of the empire where the legalization of such marriages has not taken place they become legal in all respects on the death of the husband or wife. It is said that there is no law in any other Christian country than England, in Europe or America, against marriage with a deceased wife's sister. The large majority in the House of Lords in favor of Lord Strathcona's bill seems to indicate that the time is ripe for the passage of the English bill. The Prince of Wales and other royal peers have always been active in favor of the legalization of such marriages, and their influence against the measure has been the bishops of the Church of England who have seats in the House of Lords.

THE ISLAND OF THE WEST.

The settlers in the island of Vancouver, the 'Quadra' of the Spanish discoverer when Spain's navigators were yet ocean pioneers, are dissatisfied with the rate of increase of the population and of their material prosperity. They complain, apparently not without reason, that neither their provincial government nor that of the Dominion has taken effective measures to make the natural resources of the island and its desirable residential character known to the outer world. As a matter of fact, the community has in the past been left to practice the evolving process of 'Topsy,' and has simply 'grewed,' but it must be admitted that it has done so to good purpose. Though outstripped in the production of gold and silver by the mainland districts of Cariboo, Kootenay and Cassiar, the island is far from destitute of the precious metals. Dr. Dawson has enumerated over a dozen localities where 'placer' diggings or 'washings' have been conducted with more or less success. At Leech river coarse gold washings have given returns as high as thirty-four dollars to the rocker. Unfortunately, both these 'diggings' and the auriferous vein stone, found elsewhere, have been worked in a somewhat perfunctory and desultory fashion, and it is significant that, years after the former have been deserted by the miners as exhausted, they have been in several instances profitably worked by the more persevering Chinese.

Silver ore has also been obtained at several places, as well as argentiferous galena, yielding ten to seventy-five dollars per ton of silver, with a certain percentage of gold. Our knowledge of the mineral deposits of Vancouver is at present very imperfect, and much remains to be done for their proper exploitation. Considering its insular position, however, it possesses two natural resources of far greater material advantage than gold or silver mines could confer. These are its abundant and frequent deposits of coal—bituminous, anthracite and lignite—and its magnificent forests of the yellow or Douglas pine, extending in places from the coast up to the crest of the inland mountains. These trees flourish here to perfection, as indeed does all the vegetation of the temperate and even subtropical zone. The coal strata at Nanaimo and Wellington in particular are being energetically worked, and the product is of an excep-

tionally good character, much of it being suited for ships' purposes and supplied accordingly to the royal navy and also to the shipping of San Francisco. The chief engineer of the United States navy yard at Mare Island has reported, as the result of careful experiment, that one cubic foot of Nanaimo coal produced 372.64 foot pounds of steam, as compared with 319.98 obtained from coal mined in the Western States.

Tempered by the north Pacific return current, the climate of Vancouver is in general of the most inviting character, especially on the eastern coast washed by the waters of the Strait of Georgia, where much less rain falls than on the western slopes of the water-shed. If it be remembered that the mean winter temperature at Esquimalt (pronounced Es-qui-mault), at the southernmost end of Vancouver island, something over forty degrees Fahrenheit, the agreeable contrast with that obtaining east of the Rocky Mountains is readily appreciated. Needless to say, fruit of temperate climes flourishes without stint. With the single exception of fruit, however, cultivation of the soil is in a sufficiently backward and primitive condition. Immense inland tracts remain untouched by the hand of man, and there is ample space to maintain a large rural population. Only on the east side of the island has railway enterprise been developed, in the shape of a line running from Victoria and Esquimalt on the south-east to Nanaimo, some eighty miles north, on the Strait of Georgia. The fisheries of sea and river yield an abundant and diversified harvest, but are at present of local importance only. The city of Victoria, in conjunction with Esquimalt, promises to become one of the leading cities on the Pacific coast, and its progress of late years has been very rapid. In 1897, of the exports of British Columbia, valued at about \$14,000,000, Victoria and Nanaimo contributed to the amount of nearly \$5,220,000, while the value of imports to these towns was nearly one-half of the total of the province. The fact of Esquimalt being the naval station of the British north Pacific squadron adds materially to the geographical importance of Vancouver, and not less so by reason of the island of San Juan, at no great distance from Victoria, having by the most unrighteous arbitrament of the Emperor William I. of Germany been in 1872 adjudged to the United States. Whatever may be the ultimate fate of the Philippine Islands, as a result of the Hispano-United States war, it is morally certain that they cannot revert to their former condition. There, as well as in eastern Asia, a considerable shaking up and territorial rearrangement may be expected, and within the confines of the north Pacific ocean a good many history-making events may be looked for in the course of the next quarter of a century. In these Britain must needs play no insignificant part, and it is natural to suppose that Vancouver and the western coast of the Dominion will assume a commercial and strategic importance difficult at present to forecast.

THE WAR OF STATISTICS.

We are having everything proved by statistics. Mr. Huxtable the other day advanced figures of commitments for drunkenness that showed that during the Scott Act years these decreased greatly, and that they increased again after the Scott Act was repealed, showing clearly that the Scott Act had greatly diminished crime. Now Mr. Hardgrave gives figures of the convictions for drunkenness as applied to larger areas, and proves just the reverse. He thinks that convictions are a better criterion than commitments. Mr. Hardgrave does not seem to be a close reader of the 'Witness' when he says that almost all the correspondence in the 'Witness' has been on the prohibition side. We were of the opinion that more space had been given to the anti-prohibition side, and that that side had evoked, on the whole, the abler advocacy, so that that side had in every way been the more fully heard. But what are we to make of the contradictory statistics? Statistics in any but the most careful and experienced hands are like dynamite in the hands of school boys. There is no saying what they will do. As this instance shows, there is nothing they cannot be made to do. Figures are puzzling and deceiving to the most experienced, and a little discussion usually shows them to be totally valueless in expert hands. What some of the complications of our Dominion statistician are worth was shown by an incident when he was before the royal commission. A commissioner asked him how he had got more convictions in the city of Fredericton than in the county which included Fredericton. Mr. Johnson said he did not undertake to explain such things;

he used the figures as he got them. It was shown that figures which were the merest guesswork were collated with others which had been most carefully prepared and treated as of equal value. Some illustrations of this came up in the controversy started by Dr. Grant, as whose champion Mr. Hardgrave offers himself. Dr. Grant attached great importance to the small number of arrests for drunkenness in Berlin, Ontario, during license, but it came out through the testimony of the chief constable that persons drunk on the streets of Berlin are locked up until sober, but are not reported among the arrests at all. Then again statistics were quoted by Dr. Grant regarding the number of idiots in Maine as compared with Ontario. Subsequently, when the inaccuracy of these figures was pointed out by the Rev. Mr. Frizell, Dr. Grant himself, in his letter dated the first of February, frankly said: 'As an exact comparison cannot be made, I unreservedly withdraw that portion of my letter.'

In reading Mr. Hardgrave's general figures one naturally wishes that he had at least so far descended to particulars as to distinguish between the counties under the Scott Act and those not under it. We have not his figures before us as to the number of convictions for drunkenness in the various counties, but we find in 'The facts of the case' a comparison of the commitments for drunkenness county by county. Unfortunately for the precision of these figures, the municipal counties do not coincide with the judicial counties. For instance, where the municipal county includes a city, the city is included for judicial purposes, but not for Scott Act purposes. In the city the license law as a rule remained in operation, and the cases of drunkenness occurring in it would be counted in the returns. This fact illustrates not only the difficulty of getting correct returns, but also a disadvantage under which the Scott Act labored as compared with total prohibition. There were sixteen counties in Ontario which had the Scott Act throughout their borders in 1887. The year 1887 is chosen as the Scott Act year, as it is the one in which all the counties in question had the Scott Act. In some of them it was the first year of the act, in some the second. The comparison is made with 1883 and 1884, before that era, and 1890 and 1891, after that era. The average commitments per year in 1883-4 was 533, those in 1887 were 218. The average in 1890-91 was 419. There were nine counties changed in part to the Scott Act. Taking these for the same three periods, we get the commitments for drunkenness as follows: 664, 939, 896, the middle figure being that for the prohibition year. In fifteen counties not affected by the Scott Act the results for the same periods were 2,763, 2,999, 2,799. From these figures, whatever they are worth, it would appear as though in actual Scott Act territory the commitments for drunkenness were during the reign of the Scott Act reduced to less than half.

ADMINISTRATION OF YUKON.

MR. OGILVIE TO SUCCEED MAJOR WALSH IN COMMAND.

Ottawa, July 9.—The council for the district of Yukon authorized by the act of last session has been appointed as follows: Commissioner of the Yukon, William Ogilvie; members of the council, Judge McGuire, F. C. Wade, Lieut.-Col. Steele and Joseph Girouard, M.P.P. for Archabaska.

Mr. Girouard will also be registrar of lands in place of Mr. Wade, who will act as legal adviser to the council, and whose time will be fully occupied with his other duties as Crown attorney and clerk of the court.

Lieut.-Col. Steele, who is one of the best officers in the Mounted Police, will be in command of the police in the district.

Major Walsh will come out as soon as relieved by Mr. Ogilvie. When he went in last October, as stated at the time, he only went for a year or so as he could not neglect his large business here for a longer period, a business which yields an income fully twice as much as Major Walsh's salary, which is \$5,000 a year.

Mr. Ogilvie will leave next week if possible for Dawson, together with Mr. Girouard and others of the party.

THE WELSH COAL STRIKE.

New York, July 10.—A special to the 'Evening Post,' from London, says: The South Wales coal strike, which has gone so far toward paralyzing English commerce and naval strategy on the high seas, is at last reaching a close. The government conciliator is now arranging a compromise. Meanwhile, the agreement come to yesterday by the miners' federation for regulating wages in the conference of employers, secured two years' truce from coal strikes in all districts except South Wales and Northumberland.

GERMANY AND CANADA.

GREAT BRITAIN WILL MAKE NO CONCESSIONS.

The following article from the London 'Times' lays down the Imperial Government's position in regard to Germany's claim to as favorable a position in regard to Canada's tariff as Great Britain, without giving, as Great Britain does, free trade for Canada's exports. The 'Times' says:—

'The Reichstag has read a second time without debate the ministerial measure for regulating the commercial relations between Germany and the British empire. Those relations, it need hardly be said, will enter upon a new phase next summer. On July 30 the treaty by which they have been determined hitherto will expire, and it is impossible, as the German Minister of the Interior, Count Posadowsky, declares, to terminate the negotiations and lay the new treaty before the Reichstag during the present session. In these circumstances the German Government has applied to the legislature for power to make a provisional agreement with this country for a year from the date of the expiration of the subsisting treaty. The step is dictated by the commonest considerations of prudence. Conceivably it may not be in our interests to conclude a fresh treaty upon the terms which Germany is prepared to offer us. Germany may not care to enter upon such an agreement as commends itself to us. But it cannot be to the advantage of anybody that, if both parties desire to make a new bargain, they should be unable to do so because one of them is not technically competent to strike it. It cannot be said with truth that the language used by Count Posadowsky in his statement to the Reichstag encourages the hope that the new treaty will be speedily arranged. His words seem to imply that the German Government utterly fails to grasp the settled attitude of this country on the subject. We denounced the German and Belgian treaties, as all the world knows, in order to facilitate the operation of the tariff system introduced in Canada by the Laurier Government on St. George's Day of the jubilee year. The essence of that system was to give a preference to the countries ready to trade with Canada upon terms of reciprocal advantage. Canada boldly laid down the view that the enjoyment of fiscal liberty within the British empire carries with it the right to make what fiscal arrangements she pleases with the mother country as well as with the other dominions of the Queen-Empress, without giving foreign nations any legitimate ground for complaint. That view was accepted with enthusiasm throughout the empire. It was felt on all sides that the tariffs between the colonies and the mother country and the tariffs between the different colonies were our own business, with which nobody else ought to have any concern. Unfortunately that sound and logical principle had been abandoned in the treaties concluded with Germany and Belgium at a time when the value of our great colonies was little understood. We determined to assert it on the initiative of our fellow-citizens across the Atlantic, and in order to assert it we denounced the treaties which stood in our way.'

It is surprising and somewhat disappointing in these conditions to hear a statesman of Count Posadowsky's position talking about the difficulties caused by England's attitude on this very point. England's attitude has been perfectly clear from the first. It was avowed from the beginning and it has never varied. Count von Posadowsky complains of the attitude taken up by the British Government 'in reserving liberty of action for the British colonies.' To reserve that liberty was our whole object in denouncing the treaty at all. We regard it, so far as foreign nations are concerned, as the manifest right of our fellow subjects in the colonies. The Canadians have claimed it as a right, and we feel it our duty as well as our interest to help them to assert it. If the German Minister of the Interior has not yet mastered these fundamental truths, we can understand why the negotiations proceed slowly. They are the explanation of the position of our government, and it will save time if Germany realizes without further delay that from that position Ministers cannot depart. Here, at least, graceful concessions are out of the question. Neither at home nor in the colonies would they be tolerated. The new system has proved satisfactory to Canada, which has enjoyed a financial year of quite exceptional prosperity, and within the last fortnight the Dominion Parliament has carried resolutions for its further development. On Aug. 1 a fuller measure of preferential trade will come into force. Under it, the United Kingdom, India, New South Wales, and possibly some other British possessions will enjoy a reduction of twenty-five percent upon the ordinary Canadian duties. Even the West Indies, although they are admittedly unable to give equally favorable terms to Canada, are to share the privilege, and to share it, as Mr. Fielding, the Canadian Finance Minister, expressly stated, because they are British colonies and because Canadians feel that they 'have some Imperial responsibilities in this matter.'

The bill just read in Berlin empowers the Federal Council to grant most-favored-nation treatment to imports from Great Britain and her colonies for a year from the lapse of the present treaty. At the same time it expressly provides that this treatment shall not be granted to British dependencies which impose

less favorable duties on German exports than on British exports. In other words, Germany claims to stand in as favorable a position to our colonies as we do ourselves, without giving those colonies, as we give them, the advantage of free trade for their exports. Canada, of course, will reject her claims, and then no doubt Germany will enforce her high 'autonomous' tariff against Canadian exports. Whether she will go further and endeavor to put pressure upon this country by altering her duties we do not know. Count von Posadowsky has pledged himself not to use the powers for which he has asked 'unless entirely adequate and equivalent concessions are offered by England.' Whether this will be the case or not depends upon what the Germans may choose to regard as adequate and equivalent concessions. We are quite ready to make a fair bargain. We recognize with Count von Posadowsky that what he somewhat oddly styles an 'interregnum' in the commercial relations of the two Empires is undesirable. But, however the new policy inaugurated by Sir Wilfrid Laurier may prejudice the politico-commercial position of Germany in the markets of the world, we cannot think of changing or modifying it except in the way of extension. Both Canada and England have maturely considered the worst consequences which can follow on a lapse of the subsisting treaty, even should Germany refuse to conclude a new arrangement, and both are quite prepared to endure them rather than to reverse the policy they have deliberately adopted.

NICARAGUA CANAL.

The United States Senate committee on the Nicaragua canal has agreed to report a bill providing for the construction of the canal on lines quite different from those of bills previously reported. The bill practically provides for the construction of the canal by the government exclusively. The Maritime Canal Company is to be continued in existence, but all the stock is to be held by the governments of the United States, Nicaragua and Costa Rica. The bill provides for the payment of five million dollars to the present stockholders for the work already performed.—'Railway Review.'

QUEER WAYS OF SHARKS.

IMPUDENT IN GENERAL, BUT CAN'T STAND A COMMOTION IN THE WATER.

(New York 'Sun'.)

'One horror of sea fighting I believe our sailors will be spared in this war,' said a veteran of the merchant marine, 'and that is the large chances of being killed by sharks. The whole of the Caribbean Sea about Cuba swarms with these infernal things and as a rule, when a man drops overboard, the chances are that in another minute nothing will be left of him on the surface but some red stains in the water, unless he keeps his presence of mind and knows just what to do.'

'There is a way of helping yourself when you get into that fix. That's just why I say that in these modern battles the danger from sharks is not likely to be anything like what it was in old times. Perhaps you are not aware that a shark is the most timid and nervous fish of prey that lives, but it is so. When you find yourself floating about in those waters and think a shark is anywhere near you, just kick and splash for all you are worth. If you don't think there are any sharks about, kick and splash on general principles—that is, if you want to see your home and your family again. A shark that is making straight for his prey will turn tail and sheer off as soon as the splashing begins. Now, I believe that in a general engagement between these modern ships, what with the tremendous concussion of heavy guns and the churning of the water with propellers on all sides and an occasional torpedo raising a disturbance every now and then in the water, the whole neighborhood will be cleared of sharks.'

'In the old days, although the broadsides made a good deal of noise, no doubt a ship went down much more quietly than now. Just think of the commotion in the water when the big fires and the boilers go under. No shark will stay within a mile of such an upheaval.'

'I am not talking mere theory when I say that a shark can be frightened off by splashing. I have seen it done, or, to be quite exact, I saw the man who did it just after he had scrambled out of the water. He had been in bathing in one of those sea baths they have in Kingston harbor, where they fence in a good piece of water with piles driven into the bottoms close together. One of the piles had got broken somehow, and a big basking shark had squeezed through and gone to sleep in the bath. When the man plunged in the shark woke up and commenced to charge around. By that time the man was some yards away from the steps. He immediately turned on his back and kicked as hard as he could, and the shark, instead of charging at him, went into a downright panic and bumped his nose against all the piles looking for the hole he had got in by.'

'I know it sounds like a fable to say a shark is timid, because they will do things that you would hardly expect a timid fish to do. I myself have seen a shark leap out of the water close enough to a rowboat to tumble the oar blades, but that was my own dingy, and my boys knew how to row, and didn't make a splash with the blades or try any of this landlubbery 'feathering' business. Then there is a place at Port Royal where a flight of wooden steps goes down into the water, and they say that a British artillery officer, who was sitting on those steps—or some other place—one morning, smoking a cigar, had both his legs torn off by a shark that swam close in shore and rose at him as a trout rises at a fly. But all that only shows that a shark is a queer, inconsistent kind of a fish, and in spite of all his impudence, you may depend upon it he can't stand anything that makes a disturbance in the water.'

'Oh, yes, when the battle is over he will follow the ship that has any wounded men on board—follow it for miles. I don't know how he knows there is a wounded man or a sick man on board a ship, any more than I can tell how Mother Carey's chickens can read the barometer, but he does know. You see, a seafaring man has to be satisfied to know a good many things that he can't explain.'



THE CANADIAN ST. GEORGE.

MR. GLADSTONE.

(W. T. Stead, in 'Review of Reviews'.)

There is something extremely pathetic, with a pathos almost too deep for tears, in the spectacle which the world has witnessed for the last few months in the sick-chamber at Hawarden. There are very few now living to whom Mr. Gladstone has not been the most familiar symbol of constant and superb physical vigor. Other men far his juniors might be knocked off by the strain of constant and exciting work. Mr. Gladstone never wilted. He always came up to time, always seemed to have inexhaustible stores of energy as yet untapped. He rested himself in doing harder work than most men perform in their ordinary labor. For eighty-nine years he lived and labored among us, a splendid example of the sound mind in the sound body, the envy and despair of his rivals, the admiration and wonder of his friends. And now this superb physique has itself been made, if not the instrument, then the prolonger of his sufferings. The inquisitor who racked the heretic to death did so in the recesses of the torture chamber. Mr. Gladstone has been slowly tortured to death before the eyes of the whole world. Cancer is a terrible malady, and of all forms of cancer few are more terrible than that which, eating into the bone of the nose, daily expels the eyeball from the socket, and dooming its victim to blindness, drives him sightless to the grave as with the torturing thrusts of red-hot spears.

The story of the maiden martyrs of the Solway who were bound to stakes at low tide and left to be drowned by the slowly rising water has often been told as one of the more piteous episodes in the annals of martyrdom. The slow creep upward of the ice-cold waters, the visible rising as it were of the river of death to engulf the life of the victim—who has not shuddered at the memory of the scene? But at Hawarden for months past mankind has witnessed a scene not less terrible. The aged statesman, nearing his ninetieth year, but still stalwart and strong, chained down by an inexorable decree to a bed of torture, to wait day after day, night after night, the slow and ruthless march of the living death. No wonder that Mr. Gladstone, when the truth first broke upon him that the end was at hand—and such an end!—is said to have prayed with plaintive earnestness that the merciful Lord would mercifully end his days. As other men pray for life, Mr. Gladstone prayed for death. And yet death came not. For some time there was even a reluctance to administer opiates, but the racking torment of fierce pain overcame the scruples which at first forbade the use of anaesthetics. From that time onward it was but a slow, steady sinking into the grave, the dulling of the pain being purchased by almost continuous lethargy, from which in the last days the mind regained consciousness for an hour or two and then relapsed into coma. During these periods of awakening Mr. Gladstone was seldom heard to speak save of the other world which he was slowly approaching, and of the almighty infinite and invisible God to whom he was conscious that he must render an account for all deeds done in the body. The affairs of this world no longer possessed for him any significance. It is doubtful whether the painful silences of Hawarden were broken by the echo of the American guns that thundered on the Philippines and in the West Indies. At times he would slowly raise his right hand and declare in solemn tones as of one giving testimony which might not again be repeated: 'My faith is strong! My faith is strong!' To those old and intimate friends who were admitted to take the last farewell he spoke ever with unflinching confidence, not merely of the reality of life after death, but of the certainty that those who parted in tears would meet hereafter in another and better world.

Behind the dying statesman stretched a vista of the longest and most brilliant parliamentary career that mortal man has ever boasted. Around him stood the whole nation, and not this nation only, in reverent sympathy. The voice of detraction had stilled. Opponents and friends ried with each other in paying tributes to his genius, his patriotism, his virtue. But in the solemn vigil in the valley of the shadow of death his mind dwelt on none of the incidents of his glorious record, nor was he concerned with the verdict of his contemporaries. Their criticism or their eulogies he recked not of, but he was intensely grateful for their prayers. When the Nonconformists sent him an affectionate message, assuring him of their prayers, he expressed his intense gratitude for this very practical sympathy of earnest intercession, and repeated, with that thrilling emphasis which he alone could impart to the familiar words, the concluding verse of the Psalter: 'Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord!'

Seen from the standpoint of a death-bed, the perspective of affairs varies greatly from that of the busy world. Mr. Gladstone had made wars, maintained peace, had built navies, and helped in the founding of empires, but none of all these things of his past dwelt with him in the chamber of death. 'Its mighty clamors, wars, and world-noised deeds Are silent now in dust. Gone like a tremble of the huddling reeds Beneath some sudden gust.'

Lord. 'Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil, for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.' That which cheered him most of all the news he heard during the last trying months was the report that his granddaughter, a bright spirituelle young maiden of twenty, had decided to dedicate herself to the work of a Christian missionary to the heathen who sat in darkness. The dying statesman thrilled with joy at the thought that his granddaughter had chosen the better part. To his illumined eye nothing in this world was worth talking of or living for save the great commission to preach Christ and him crucified as the living witness of the love of God for man. There is nothing better than that, nothing indeed to be compared to it. Again and again would he revert to it, but always with complacent, triumphant joy. So it was with him as it was with one even greater than he, who, when he went down with steady foot into the chill waters of the river of death, comforted himself with reflecting on the marvellous loving-kindness of the Lord, even while he lamented that he had been such an unprofitable servant.

Mr. Gladstone did not wait, however, for the approach of death to bear testimony to the supreme importance of religion. The last time I ever met Mr. Gladstone I brought the interview to a close by asking him what he regarded as the greatest hope for the future. He paused for a time, not rightly understanding the question. Then he said gravely: 'I should say that we must look for that to the maintenance of faith in the Invisible. That is the great hope of the future; it is the mainstay of civilization. And by that I mean a living faith in a personal God. I do not hold with "streams of tendency." After sixty years of public life I hold more strongly than ever this conviction, deepened and strengthened by long experience of the reality, and the nearness, and the personality of God.'

Mr. Gladstone had at least had full scope for verifying this working hypothesis. It is something—nay, it is not perhaps the greatest of all the things we have to learn from him, to trust in God in all our work for man, knowing that there is a hand in the darkness ever near which, if we but assent, will lead us to a sure path, although by a strange road, out of darkness into light, and in the midst of the storm and turmoil of life will keep us in perfect peace!

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hood's Pills. Should be in every family medicine chest and every traveller's grip. They are invaluable when the stomach is out of order; cure headache, biliousness, and all liver troubles. Mild and efficient. 25 cents.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. SICK HEADACHE. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

A CHANGE

For Machinists, Newspaper proprietors and Manufacturers, if they will study carefully the undermentioned list of articles for sale

IRON PULLEYS table with columns: No. Pulleys, Diam., Face, Bore.

IRON CONE PULLEYS table with columns: Diam., Face, Bore.

DODGE WOOD PULLEYS table with columns: Diam., Face, Bore.

FOR NEWSPAPER PROPRIETORS. One Attachment Folder for extra fold, Mailing. Two Forayth Folding Machines. One Chambers Folding Machine. One Stonemets Folding Machine. These machines will cut, fold and paste, and will be sold for \$100 each. One Stereo Cutting Box, 1 ft. 7 in. by 7 ft. 6 in. Address or apply to J. BEATTY, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

PROHIBITION.

The Great Convention in Toronto — A Sketch of the Work Done by the Delegates.

The greatest prohibition convention in the history of Canada opened in the Pavilion, Toronto, on Tuesday morning, July 5, with credentials for over twelve hundred delegates in the hands of the secretary of the Alliance.

The convention, at the request of the chairman, Dr. J. J. MacLaren, opened with singing 'God Save the Queen.' Prayer was offered by the Rev. Dr. Williamson. On the platform were Senator Vidal and a large number of leading members of the Dominion Alliance and the W. C. T. U.

WORK OF THE ONTARIO ALLIANCE.

While the business committee was preparing to report, the annual report of the executive committee of the Ontario branch of the Alliance was read by the chairman, Dr. J. J. MacLaren, Q.C.

In respect to the Ontario elections the report said:—'It is confidently believed that the attitude of candidates upon the temperance question influenced the votes of a great many electors. As the new legislature has not, however, yet met, it is too early to tell exactly the result of the effort made.'

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY.

The report of the secretary, Mr. F. S. Spence, showed that 5,000 copies of a circular setting out the principal resolutions adopted and suggesting plans for the year's work, were sent out, 3,000 of them being mailed to separate addresses.

THE TREASURER'S REPORT.

The report of the treasurer of the Ontario Provincial Branch of the Alliance, Mr. R. J. Fleming, showed that during the past twelve months the sum of \$2,472 had been collected, chiefly by the secretary. On this sum two hundred dollars had been voted to the Dominion Plebiscite Literature Campaign Fund and the balance had been expended for printing, secretarial and organization work.

DOMINION COUNCIL.

The report of the executive of the council of the Dominion Alliance was also presented to the convention. This report explains that the National Literature Campaign Fund, which will total about a thousand dollars, will be made up by two hundred dollars from the Ontario Alliance and eight hundred dollars which it is expected will be received for literature from the local committees, of which latter proportion \$392.72 has been received, with orders pouring in by every mail.

The Dominion council executive report concludes: 'We are now entering upon the most important moral reform campaign that has ever been fought out in the Dominion of Canada. Understanding the character of the work we are engaged in, and viewing the marvellous history of the prohibition movement, we have no doubt as to the final result of our efforts.'

During the proceedings several rousing prohibition selections were sung by the Emerald Quartette under the leadership of Mr. J. Parsons Smith.

CONVENTION COMMITTEES.

Plebiscite campaign—Dr. J. J. MacLaren, Q.C., Dr. E. J. T. Fisher, Mr. John Coates, the Rev. Dr. Ross, the Rev. J. B. Hicks, Mr. John Bradley, the Rev. Dr. Gifford, the Rev. J. A. McCamus, Mr. W. Chown, the Rev. A. McAulay, Mr. E. A. L. Clark, the Rev. W. H. Harvey, the Rev. George Brown, the Rev. J. W. Holmes, Mr. W. H. Young, Mr. E. H. Hilborn, the Rev. W. McDonagh, Mr. E. H. Kitchen, Mr. H. H. Shaver, the Rev. H. Bates, Mrs. May R. Thornley, the Rev. W. H. Cooper, Mr. D. Marshall, Mr. William Spence, the Rev. J. S. Williamson, Mr. F. S. Spence, the Rev. M. J. Leith, the Rev. W. Frizzell, Mr. John McCullough, the Rev. Dr. Henderson, the Rev. D. C. Sanderson, the Rev. W. A. McKay, Mr. E. B. Hamilton, Mr. L. C. Peake, Mr. E. D. O'Flynn, Mr. R. Robertson, the Rev. Dr. Clark, Mr. James Young, Mr. F. W. Rolston, Mr. George Dodds, Miss Jennie McArthur, Mr. Jonathan Ellis, the Rev. J. H. Oliver, Mr. James Reid, Mr. W. J. Green, Mr. W. J. Young, the Rev. A. Jansen, the Rev. G. H. Copland, the Rev. D. V. Lucas, D.D., the Rev. V. Quidall, Mr. S. W. Knight, Mr. John Kennedy, the Rev. J. W. Stewart, the

REPORT ON FINANCE.

The report of the committee on finance was presented by Mr. R. M. Hobson. It contained two resolutions, namely, that the sum of \$5,000 be raised as a central fund for the current year; that in order to secure this amount an appeal be made during the afternoon and evening, and that the executive be authorized to make any further necessary effort to complete the fund.



THE NEW CANUTE.

The King's Chamberlain—'My liege, have I not bid you say, "Thus far, and no further"?' King (Salisbury) Canute—'Oh, I dessay. I haven't seen a copy of your speech—but I think we'd better move back a bit!'—'Punch.'

agreement amended to read 'at least \$5,000.'

The plebiscite literature published by the Dominion Alliance and W. C. T. U. was endorsed, also the pamphlets 'How shall I vote?' by the Rev. W. A. Mackay, D.D.; 'Ought moral and civil law to agree,' by the Rev. C. R. Morrow, and the pamphlet published by the Rev. S. J. Ross, D.D.

An animated discussion occurred over the wording of the resolutions respecting the Dominion Government, the Rev. W. A. Mackay, D.D., strongly protesting against the convention thanking the government for taking a plebiscite. He was not opposed to expressing gratification that it was not trammelled by any taxation question.

CONVENTION RESOLUTIONS.

The resolutions of the convention were as follows:— That we endeavor to secure such legislation from the Ontario Assembly as will give power to a majority of the electors in a locality to prevent the renewal of any existing license in any year.

That we ask that the electors of any municipality have power to still further limit the hours of sale, and that this convention make provision for pressing the government for such legislation.

That the convention desires to express its appreciation of the course of the Dominion Government in submitting the plebiscite untrammelled by any other question.

That while considering all legislation restricting the liquor traffic of great importance your committee desires to again affirm its adherence to the total prohibition of the liquor traffic as the paramount legislation required by the Dominion of Canada, and urges upon the electors of Ontario, not only the necessity of polling a very large majority in favor of prohibition, but of bringing every possible legitimate pressure to bear upon our members of parliament to secure the enactment of such a prohibitory law.

That we strongly urge all friends of temperance to cast their votes and to see that their neighbors cast their votes in favor of prohibition in the coming plebiscite.

That in view of the vital and far-reaching issues involved in the prohibition plebiscite that it be a recommendation from this convention to the council of the Dominion Alliance that a manifesto be issued calling upon all religious denominations, irrespective of creed, all temperance and benevolent organizations, the political parties of our Dominion, and the loyal provinces, to unite in one grand decisive effort to convince the world that this country is ready for the total prohibition of the liquor traffic.

During the proceedings several rousing prohibition selections were sung by the Emerald Quartette under the leadership of Mr. J. Parsons Smith.

CONVENTION COMMITTEES.

Plebiscite campaign—Dr. J. J. MacLaren, Q.C., Dr. E. J. T. Fisher, Mr. John Coates, the Rev. Dr. Ross, the Rev. J. B. Hicks, Mr. John Bradley, the Rev. Dr. Gifford, the Rev. J. A. McCamus, Mr. W. Chown, the Rev. A. McAulay, Mr. E. A. L. Clark, the Rev. W. H. Harvey, the Rev. George Brown, the Rev. J. W. Holmes, Mr. W. H. Young, Mr. E. H. Hilborn, the Rev. W. McDonagh, Mr. E. H. Kitchen, Mr. H. H. Shaver, the Rev. H. Bates, Mrs. May R. Thornley, the Rev. W. H. Cooper, Mr. D. Marshall, Mr. William Spence, the Rev. J. S. Williamson, Mr. F. S. Spence, the Rev. M. J. Leith, the Rev. W. Frizzell, Mr. John McCullough, the Rev. Dr. Henderson, the Rev. D. C. Sanderson, the Rev. W. A. McKay, Mr. E. B. Hamilton, Mr. L. C. Peake, Mr. E. D. O'Flynn, Mr. R. Robertson, the Rev. Dr. Clark, Mr. James Young, Mr. F. W. Rolston, Mr. George Dodds, Miss Jennie McArthur, Mr. Jonathan Ellis, the Rev. J. H. Oliver, Mr. James Reid, Mr. W. J. Green, Mr. W. J. Young, the Rev. A. Jansen, the Rev. G. H. Copland, the Rev. D. V. Lucas, D.D., the Rev. V. Quidall, Mr. S. W. Knight, Mr. John Kennedy, the Rev. J. W. Stewart, the

Rev. T. B. Coupland, Mr. A. M. Featherston, Mr. R. M. Hobson, Mrs. A. Gordon, Judge Jones, Mr. W. B. Speight, Mr. A. D. Weeks, Mrs. Dr. Burns, Mr. Howard Foley, Dr. D. Robertson, the Hon. Senator Vidal, Mr. W. W. Buchanan, Mr. W. Wiley, Mrs. Cavers, the Rev. L. H. Wagner, Mrs. Lena Ball, the Rev. J. T. Webb, the Rev. J. S. Hardy, the Rev. Wray R. Smith, the Rev. J. A. R. Dixon, Mr. R. G. Stratton, Mr. J. A. Hewitt, the Rev. E. H. Bean, Mr. Thomas Gain, Mr. Neil Clark and Mr. J. M. Walton.

Legislation and electoral action—Mr. Thomas Caswell, Mrs. Fisher, the Rev. H. E. W. Kemp, Mr. Angus McKay, the Rev. D. W. Snider, the Hon. S. C. Briggs, Mr. W. W. McMillan, the Rev. F. B. Stratton, Mrs. (Dr.) Robinson, the Rev. G. A. Mitchell, the Rev. E. E. Scott, Mr. A. Hannington, Mr. R. Butler, Mr. W. E. Lyon, the Rev. C. J. Doibson, the Rev. G. Richardson, the Rev. James Thom, Mr. James Thomson, the Rev. W. F. Wilson, Dr. D. W. Ferris, Mr. W. Ross, the Rev. S. S. M'Vicar, the Rev. C. S. Lord, D.D., Mr. John C. Copp, Mrs. O. Henderson, Mr. W. D. Varey, Mr. E. Skitch, Mr. E. A. Stevens, Mr. S. H. Lundy, Dr. S. G. Birchford, Mr. H. O'Hara, Mrs. Bascom, the Rev. John Morton, Mr. M. Campbell, Mr. Wm. Hamilton, and Mrs. L. E. Buchanan.

Resolutions committee—The Rev. Dr. German, the Rev. D. M. McCamus, the Rev. G. R. Turk, Mr. Isaac Wardell, Mrs. A. G. Harris, Mrs. Wrigley, Mrs. R. C. Bennett, Mrs. A. B. Warner, Mrs. D. V. Lucas, the Rev. J. M. Meyer, the Rev. B. Clement, Mr. Albert Kriker, Mr. James Stubbs, the Rev. Wm. Burns, Mrs. L. Williams, Mr. W. A. Gardiner, B.A., and Mrs. M. J. Kelley.

Enrollment committee—Messrs. James Hughes, A. M. Featherston, A. R. Scobie, Mrs. F. S. Spence, Dr. D. Robertson and Miss Hughes.

THE NEW OFFICERS.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, J. J. MacLaren, Q.C., Toronto; vice-presidents, the Hon. A. D. Vidal, Sarnia; the Hon. J. C. Aikins, the Hon. G. W. Ross, Mrs. A. O. Rutherford, the Hon. G. A. Cox, Toronto; Geo. H. Lees, and the provincial heads of the W.C.T.U.; Sons of Temperance, Good Templars, and Royal Templars, and all presidents of county and city associations; Secretary F. S. Spence, Toronto; treasurer, R. J. Fleming, Toronto; executive committee, the Rev. J. A. Turnbull, Mr. H. O'Hara, the Rev. Dr. Parker, W. H. Orr, the Rev. Dr. Dewart, the Hon. E. H. Davis, C. F. Marter, M.P.; G. A. Middleton, the Rev. G. Washon, the Rev. Dr. Potts, Mrs. Wiley, Benj. Allen, the Rev. Dr. MacKay, Thos. Urquhart, the Hon. S. C. Briggs, L. C. Peake, Mrs. G. R. Cavers, Mrs. Bascom, the Rev. Dr. G. S. Williamson, the Rev. Dr. Rose, Mrs. Miffal, the Rev. L. H. Wagner, J. W. Flavell, the Rev. P. C. Parker, D. G. O'Donoghue.

Delegates to the Council of the Dominion Alliance, the Hon. S. C. Briggs, Mrs. Christie L. C. Peake, the Rev. Dr. Dewart, the Rev. T. M. Campbell, Dr. S. Stewart, Mrs. F. S. Spence, the Hon. G. W. Ross, G. S. Stewart, A. D. Weeks, R. McKenzie, Mrs. G. R. Cavers, Mrs. Thornley, F. W. Watkins, Geo. Duffy, the Rev. E. H. Beau, Mrs. Wat-

ers, Dr. E. G. T. Fisher, G. M. Walton, the Rev. Dr. MacKay.

WEDNESDAY'S SESSION.

On Wednesday the Hon. Senator Vidal gave an impressive annual address. He referred to the early work in the temperance cause which he and others did for prohibition fifty-eight years ago. He reminded the delegates that the occasion was one of peculiar interest and peculiar importance. However prohibitionists might differ in their views respecting the value of the plebiscite now about to be taken, some thinking it may not amount to much, for his own part he considered it would be exceedingly important to get in every possible temperance vote.

The committee on political action was appointed, with the Rev. W. A. McKay, D.D., of Woodstock, Ont., as convener; plebiscite campaign, Major E. L. Bond, Montreal; resolutions, the Rev. J. C. Speer, Victoria, B.C.

THE DOMINION COUNCIL.

Toronto, July 7.—At the meeting of the Dominion Council of the Alliance for the Total Suppression of the Liquor Traffic the following letter to the secretary from the Hon. S. A. Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, was read:

I beg to acknowledge an invitation to attend the meeting of the Alliance on July 6, in Toronto, and regret extremely that my ministerial duties call upon me to leave for England before that date. This meeting is such an important one that I am more than ever sorry that I cannot be present. The temperance people of this country are face to face with the most important problem they have ever met. The crucial question of the real opinion of the people of Canada on prohibition is to be settled. A vote such as that of the plebiscite on prohibition will have very far reaching consequences, and the responsibility of the result ought to be felt by every citizen, but above all by those organizations that have brought about this test. It is unfortunately the fact that our people although proud of their self-government, and jealous of any interference with their right to decide upon public questions do not voluntarily and freely come forward of themselves to cast their ballots, upon the great questions of the day. Organization, agitation and invitation to the ballot are therefore necessary. We may be sure that the interests opposed to us will use every exertion to get out all the votes they can against us; those in favor of prohibition then must be up and stirring to arouse the friends of prohibition to do their duty.

I am glad to see that the campaign is already progressing. Abundance of time is still before us to effect our object, but we cannot lose any opportunity or rest a moment. I am glad to know that although I shall be away during the early part of the campaign I shall be back some time before the voting day. I trust that I will be able to do something in the fight. We need not fear discussion.

I am as anxious as any one to secure prohibition, but I do not wish to get a snap vote, which will not be sustained by the strong public opinion of the country, when the resulting legislation and enactment of prohibition comes to be put through. It would be the greatest misfortune for the eventual solid progress of temperance sentiment were we now to secure prohibition through this plebiscite and then have it repealed in a short time because of apparent failure. We know that the beneficial results of prohibition will be sufficient to far outweigh the difficulties and changes which will come from such a radical enactment and we can well afford that every phase of the question, and every truthful statement as to the consequences and effects of prohibition may be freely put before the people. Therefore, I trust that a full discussion of the question will take place from both sides and that the people acting with their eyes open will cast their ballots according to their deliberate opinion and intention to abide by the result. I can sincerely say 'God speed the right' and may Canada still be further in the van of temperance legislation and progress as she always has been.

YUKON PERMITS.

The report of the committee on political action was presented by Mr. J. M. Walton, Grand Worthy Patriarch of the

Sons of Temperance, secretary of the committee. It gave rise to a discussion upon the Yukon permit system.

The Rev. S. J. Ross, D.D., stated that the Hon. Clifford Sifton in a recent letter in reply to the Hamilton Methodist Conference, had indicated that the Dominion Government is not granting such permits. The committee recommended that no special legislation be asked for until after the plebiscite has been taken, and that the Dominion Government be asked to take the necessary steps to effectually prohibit the liquor traffic in the Yukon region.

AGGRESSIVE ACTION.

Dr. E. J. T. Fisher reported for the plebiscite campaign committee and it was resolved: 'That we would strongly urge upon the provinces in which provincial conventions have not already been held, the necessity of at once calling such a convention that immediate preparations may be made for the contest; that each province not thoroughly organized should employ a provincial organizer to visit and arrange for county or district conventions in each county or district in that province. We would impress upon the different provincial organizations the necessity of having conventions called in every county in their respective provinces at which an effective county organization will be established and an executive elected upon which each municipality or locality will be represented.'

METHOD OF ORGANIZATION.

That the different municipalities be organized and efficient committees appointed in each polling sub-division to examine and check the voters' lists, see that a thorough canvass is made in their division, get out the voters on election day, and attend to a proper scrutiny of the votes at the polls. We would emphasize this as the most important part of the organization work.

CAMPAIGN LITERATURE.

That one of the most effective weapons in the campaign is the circulation of literature, we therefore heartily approve of what has thus far been done in this matter, and that we express our appreciation of the advanced position taken by the religious and certain secular papers. That we urge our friends to use the local press everywhere as largely as possible. That the literature committee in addition to what is already on hand prepare a list of all good literature bearing on this subject with full information as to authors, publishers and prices. That the action of the Ontario Alliance in regard to publishing prohibition literature in the German language is recognized with satisfaction.

PLATFORM WORK.

That the provincial executives urge the using of the platform as freely and carefully as possible and to invite the fullest discussion as a most useful agency in our campaign. That each provincial organization do establish a responsible bureau of suitable speakers, to which the local organizations of the province can apply and be able to rely upon the speakers sent. That the provincial executives urge local organizations to employ as far as convenient speakers that the provincial bureaus recommend. That as far as possible local talent be used for platform campaign work. That no anti-prohibition meeting be allowed to go without opposition, if at all possible. LIQUOR IN MILITARY CANTEENS. That the council memorialize the Minister of Militia to forbid the sale of in-

toxicating liquor in the canteens of military camps and schools; and that the request be supported also by deputations.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The officers were elected as follows:—President, the Hon. A. D. Vidal; vice-president at large, Mr. J. J. MacLaren, Q.C., LL.D.; for Ontario, Messrs. J. W. Flavell and B. J. Fleming; for Quebec, Messrs. J. R. Dougall and the Hon. Sidney Fisher; for Nova Scotia, the Hon. A. R. Dickey and Mr. J. B. Flint, M.P.; for New Brunswick, the Rev. Joseph McLeod, D.D., and Mr. Woodburn; for Prince Edward Island, the Hon. David Laird and Mr. A. Horne; for Manitoba, the Rev. J. M. A. Spence and the Rev. R. G. McBeth; for the North-West Territories, Mr. Frank Oliver, M.P., and the Hon. W. D. Perley; for British Columbia, Dr. Lewis Hall and Mr. John Brown; corresponding secretary, Mr. F. S. Spence, Toronto; recording secretary Mr. J. H. Carson, Montreal; treasurer, Mr. W. H. Orr, Toronto.

Executive committee—The Rev. E. H. Dewart, D.D., the Rev. W. R. Parker, D.D., Messrs. F. W. Watkins, J. M. Walton, A. M. Featherston, S. J. Carter, Dr. E. J. Fisher, Mrs. A. O. Rutherford, Mr. John A. Paterson, the Rev. T. G. Williams, D.D., the Rev. E. McTavish, Mrs. J. S. Sanderson, Major E. L. Bond, Mr. Frank Buchanan, the Rev. Dr. Courtice, Mr. G. M. Webster, Mrs. F. S. Spence, Messrs. J. C. Copp, M. Augé, Bishop Washington, the Rev. A. B. Chambers and Mr. N. W. Rowell.

THE MASS MEETING.

The mass meeting in the Pavilion in connection with the convention afforded an admirable opportunity for the needs and conditions of the various provinces represented to be placed before the public. Dr. J. J. MacLaren, Q.C., presided. The audience was large and enthusiastic.

Mr. J. R. Dougall, president of the Quebec Alliance, the first speaker, briefly pointed out the permanent value to the cause of prohibition and moral reform which the educational work of the plebiscite campaign would produce.

Major E. L. Bond showed, by reference to the recent history of the city of Montreal, the fallacy of the charge that a prohibitory law could not be effectively enforced.

Senator Vidal briefly expressed his gratification at the encouraging outlook.

Mrs. May R. Thornley, president of the Ontario W.C.T.U., in a brief and eloquent address enforced the responsibility in the present crisis resting upon every temperance man and woman in Canada.

Mr. M. Augé, ex-M.P., Shefford County, said that knowing well his compatriots of the province of Quebec, both Roman Catholic and Protestant, he had confidence that they would give a good vote for prohibition.

The Rev. Ben. H. Spence, of Manitoba, expressed the belief that the Prairie Province will give the greatest proportionate majority in favor of prohibition in the Dominion.

The Rev. A. E. Green and the Rev. J. C. Speer, of British Columbia, spoke of the bitter fight going on upon the Pacific coast where there are over six hundred liquor licenses to a population of two hundred thousand.

Enthusiasm was aroused by the Hon. G. W. Ross, who took up the various objections commonly made to prohibition and showed the impossibility of defending the license system successfully on either moral or material grounds.

IN THE NORTH WEST.

PLEBISCITE CONVENTION CALLED TO MEET AT REGINA.

Toronto, July 8.—The Dominion Alliance executive have been apprised that a union call for a prohibition plebiscite convention has been issued for the North-West Territories. It will be held at Regina, on Tuesday, July 19. The call is signed by Mrs. C. A. R. Macdonald, superintendent of W. C. T. U. work in the North-West Territories; the Rev. W. A. Vrooman, of the Temperance Federation, Moosejaw; and Mr. W.M.F. Evans, Grand Councilor Royal Templars of Temperance, Medicine Hat. The convention will open at ten a.m. The call states the object of the convention to be to adopt a plan of campaign for the plebiscite vote. All church and temperance organizations are asked to send delegates.

PARKER PILLSBURY DEAD.

THE PASSING AWAY OF THE LAST OF THE ABOLITION LEADERS.

Concord, N. H., July 8.—Parker Pillsbury, the associate of Garrison, Phillips, and others of the great anti-slavery movement of the first half of the century, died at his home here this afternoon. He was eighty-nine years of age.

Parker Pillsbury was born in Hamilton, Mass., on Sept. 22, 1809, and was brought up on a farm, and at Gilmanston Theological Seminary. After working for a short time in a Congregational Church in New London, N.H., he engaged in anti-slavery agitation. From 1840 until the abolition of slavery he lectured in different parts of the country, and was the editor of the 'Herald of Freedom' and other anti-slavery papers. Later in life he was a preacher for free religious societies throughout the west. He was the author of a number of pamphlets.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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

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



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

SPECIAL OFFER

'WITNESS' SUBSCRIBERS.

Every subscriber sending ONE DOLLAR renewal or new subscription to the Weekly Witness, for 1898, can have choice of ANY ONE of the following offers.

PICTURES.

- Offer No. 1.—'Day's Work Done,' 19x 18, a rural exquisite sunset scene. No. 2.—'Roses,' 20x13 1/2, a cluster of pink and white of this favorite flower, by George C. Lambden.

MOODY BOOKS—PAPER COVER. No. 6.—'The way to God and how to find it,' So plain that 'He who runs may read.'

No. 7.—'Pleasure and profit in bible study,' Fresh, bright, deeply devotional and helpful.

No. 8.—'Heaven,' Where it is; its inhabitants; how to get there.

No. 9.—'Prevailing Prayer,' What hinders it. Nine essential elements to true prayer.

No. 10.—'Secret Power,' The secret of success in Christian life and work.

No. 11.—'To the work,' A trumpet call to Christians. Will prove helpful and inspiring to all Christian workers.

No. 12.—'Bible characters,' Studies of the characters of Daniel, Enoch, Lot, Jacob and John the Baptist. He makes the bible a living book.

No. 13.—'Sovereign grace,' Its source, its nature and its effects.

No. 14.—'Select Sermons,'—'Where art thou?' 'There is no difference,' 'Good news,' 'Christ seeking sinners,' 'Sinners seeking Christ,' 'What think ye of Christ?' 'Excuses,' and 'The blood.'

COOK BOOK.

No. 15.—'The Standard Cook Book (paper cover), embracing more than one thousand recipes and practical suggestions to housekeepers, fully illustrated. Compiled by Mrs. T. J. Kirkpatrick. A useful book for the kitchen.

PEANUT BUTTER.

A new use for peanuts is developing as the peanut butter industry becomes better understood. This product of the peanut answers in the place of ordinary butter for table use, and is said to be excellent for shortening purposes and for gravies, sauces, etc.



LANDING HORSES AT SIBONEY.

(Drawn by a special artist of the New York 'Herald' with the army in Cuba.)

TWO CURIOUS STORIES.

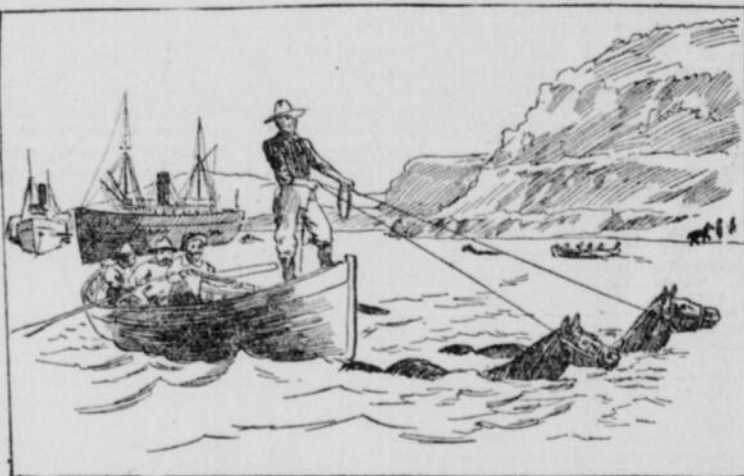
ABOUT BEACONSFIELD AND BERKELEY.

A recently published volume of 'Collections and Recollections,' by one (supposed to be G. W. E. Russell), who had enjoyed the privilege 'a quarter of a century ago,' of being 'in intimate converse with a statesman,' Lord John Russell, 'who had enjoyed the general society of Mr. Fox, and had been the traveling companion of Lord Holland, had corresponded with Tom Moore, debated with Francis Jeffrey, and dined with Dr. Parr; had visited Melrose Abbey in the company of Sir Walter Scott, and criticised the acting of Mrs. Siddons; conversed with Napoleon in his seclusion at Elba, and ridden with the Duke of Wellington

learned it by heart, and is going to fire it off at the congress to-morrow. We shall be the laughing-stock of Europe. He pronounces 'epicier' as if it rhymed with overseer, and all his pronunciation is to match. It is as much as our places are worth to tell him so; can you help us?' Lord Odo listened with amused good humor to this tale of woe, and then replied, 'It is a very delicate mission that you ask me to undertake, but then I am fond of delicate missions. I will see what I can do.' And so he repaired to the state bedroom, where our venerable plenipotentiary was beginning those very elaborate processes of the toilet with which he prepared for the couch.

VALUE OF VACCINATION.

Although comparatively few persons nowadays require any argument or demonstration to convince them of the value of vaccination, a pamphlet which has just been issued by the council of the British Medical Association is useful because it presents, in small compass, some of the most striking proofs of the efficacy of the process, wherewith to confront unbelievers. It is shown that the mortality from smallpox is much less now than in pre-vaccination times, and that the greatest diminution in the smallpox mortality is found in the early years of life, in which there is most vaccination. Statistics are given from various countries in proof of the statement that in countries where there is much vaccination and revaccination relatively to the population there is little smallpox. In Prussia both vaccination and revaccination are compulsory, and smallpox mortality is almost abolished. In Austria, where vaccination is not compulsory, the rate, instead of being seven per million, as in Prussia in the ten years ending with 1892, was four hundred and fifty-eight. In Belgium also vaccination is not compulsory, and in 1875-84 it had a rate of four hundred and forty-one per million as compared with Prussia's twenty-two in the same period.



A NOVEL DRIVING ACT AT BAIQUIRI.

The horses towing the boat ashore with a little assistance from the oarsmen. (Drawn by a special artist of the New York 'Herald,' with the army in Cuba.)

along the lines of Torres Vedras,' contains the following curious anecdotes: 'Another story of highway robbery which excited me when I was a boy was that of the fifth Earl of Berkeley, who died in 1810. He had always declared that anyone might without disgrace be overcome with superior numbers, but that he would never surrender to a single highwayman. As he was crossing Hounslow Heath one night, on his way from Berkeley Castle to London, his travelling carriage was stopped by a man on horseback, who put his head in at the window and said: 'I believe you are Lord Berkeley?' 'I am.' 'I believe that you have always boasted that you would never surrender to a single highwayman?' 'I have.' 'Well,' presenting a pistol, 'I am a single highwayman, and I say, "Your money or your life." 'You cowardly dog,' said Lord Berkeley, 'do you think I can't see your confederate skulking behind you?' The highwayman, who was really alone, looked hurriedly round, and Lord Berkeley shot him through the head. I asked Lady Caroline Mase (1803-1886), who was born at Berkeley, if this story was true. I can never forget my thrill when she replied: 'Yes; and I am proud to say that I am that man's daughter.'

after all, to make a French speech is a common-place accomplishment. There will be at least half-a-dozen men at the congress who could do it almost, if not quite, as well as yourself. But, on the other hand, who but you can make an English speech? All these plenipotentiaries have come from the various courts of Europe expecting the greatest intellectual treat of their lives, in hearing English spoken by its greatest living master. The question for you, my dear lord, is—Will you disappoint them?' Lord Beaconsfield put his glass in his eye, fixed his gaze on Lord Odo, and then said, 'There is much force in what you say. I will consider the point.' And next day he opened the proceedings in English.

THE LATE MR. DAVID SMITH, OF LAKEFIELD, ONT.

There died at Lakefield, Ont., on Sunday, June 19 last, Mr. David Smith, one of the oldest residents of the town. His death was much regretted by a large circle of friends and the residents of Lakefield generally. The late Mr. Smith was born in Morayshire, Scotland, in 1833, his parents emigrating to Canada the following year. They settled in the township of Dummer, where Mr. Smith spent the days of his youth. Choosing the blacksmith trade for his occupation, the deceased served his time as an apprentice in Westwood, finally coming to Lakefield in 1862, where he since remained in business. For twenty-five years Mr. Smith was an elder of the Presbyterian Church, and was also a life-long teacher in the Sunday-school connected with the church. Mr. Smith lost a short time since both a son and a daughter within a few days of one another, and on May 20 of this year his only brother, Mr. Alexander Smith, of Warsaw, was killed by an infuriated bull. This latter shock no doubt was too great a strain upon Mr. Smith, who himself a month later passed peacefully away. The funeral, which took place from the family residence at Lakefield on Tuesday, June 21, was one of the largest ever held in the district.

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

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

FARM GLEANINGS.

There is trouble ahead for the farmer with poor fences.

Grass ought to be cut just as soon as it comes to the bloom. A few kinds, like herds-grass and red-top, are late, and now is the time to make the best of hay.

The delightful early summer days brings to our minds the thought, that the time for picnic parties is here, and suggests that we begin to prepare for them.

For every instance in which spraying has proved a failure there are numberless cases where it has been an entire success. Yet some persist in looking for the failures and utterly ignoring the successes.

For heavy hay of any kind, particularly clovers, peas, vetches and the like, the tedder is a valuable implement. As soon as the grass has partially dried, go over the field with the tedder. The curing will be much more rapid and uniform.

The currant-worm should be destroyed when small by dusting the bushes when covered with dew in the morning, so that the material will adhere, with hellebore or pyrethrum. The latter, being absolutely harmless, is the more highly recommended.

The fundamental need of farm crops is cultivation, a constant loosening and stirring of the soil. The roots need air quite as much as they do food and water, and if communication is closed between them and the source of supply, not only are they cut off from this primal necessity of their existence, but even their food becomes sour and unassimilable and their water is lost for want of a mulch.

Clover hay does not easily shed rain, at the best, and when carelessly thrown

into what may be termed heaps, rather than cocks, it is in no condition to shed rain. The cocks should be kept highest in the centre; they should be oval rather than cone-shaped, and should be trimmed on the outside by stroking them down with an inverted fork. This can all be done quickly by willing hands.

A dozen years' experience in the west has convinced us that on a majority of eastern farms there is more fencing than it pays to keep up—a fence that isn't kept up better not be there. Fever fences and better ones would be a grand motto for some farmers to adopt and live up to. Useless fences are not only an expensive luxury in themselves, but they occupy much land that should be put to better use.

After warm weather sets in and the surplus moisture is gone, our object then is to hold the rest of the moisture in the soil for the use of the plants; hence, aside from destroying weeds and admitting atmospheric action, we stir the soil to prevent evaporation of the moisture arising from that stored below. So altogether we find that the process of stirring the soil is very important, doubtless far more so than the majority of cultivators of the soil themselves are aware.

A road grader is one of the most necessary implements for a township to possess. To depend upon manual labor for the first grading of roads and the repair of others that require re-shaping is a useless waste of labor and money. Improved road machinery is as great a saving in road-making as is the self-binder or the steam thrasher in farming operations. The grader in the hands of a skillful operator will do the work of fifty to seventy-five men in grading and leveling the roadway.

As a rule, as soon as hay-making and harvesting begin, the cultivator is thrown aside, and the roots, corn, etc., are left to look after themselves. True, the bulk of the cultivating and weeding should be done before the harvesting or haying begins; but the cultivator may be kept going till nearly the end of harvest, and it may pay to lay off from harvesting half a day in order to run the cultivator through the corn crop.

In small gardens and yards where only a few currant bushes are grown the worms are now stripping them of their foliage. Although the fruit is in many cases ripe, or almost so, the ravages caused by checked at once so that the plants will have an opportunity to recruit themselves for another season's work. Possibly the best thing to apply is hellebore dusted on the leaves in the early morning while the dew is still on. An old pepper box or a bag made of cheese cloth will answer. Or the poison may be put on as a spray. Dissolve one ounce of hellebore in three gallons of water. Spray the second time ten days after the first treatment.

This is the season of the year when it is very necessary to be on the lookout for poisonous plants while working out of doors. A very simple and efficacious remedy for poison ivy is applications of hot water—as hot as can be borne. This should be applied at intervals of an hour or as often as the itching occurs. A couple of days of this treatment will usually effect a cure. Poison sumac will yield to the same treatment. The hot water tends to reduce the inflammation and in this manner relieves the itching and burning. Linseed oil is a very good remedy for poison and should be applied, once or twice a day, to the parts affected.

As soon as the weeds cease to grow rapidly in July, there is a great temptation to neglect careful and persistent cultivation of garden crops. It is taken for granted there is no necessity for stirring the soil, from the fact that it appears to be loose on top and no weeds need pulling. That is just the time when cultivation is most necessary. The weeds stop growing simply from lack of moisture and the crop will do likewise unless it is given especial care. The capillary tubes will be formed unless the soil is stirred at least once a week and there will be a great loss of moisture. This applies to cabbages, roots of all kinds, sweet or popcorn, peppers, beans, small fruit bushes in the garden, or any other growing crop.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

If there are no trees in the pasture be sure and provide shade by building a cheap shed with roof but no sides. Better gains during the hot days will more than offset the cost. Keep the watering tanks full.

A change of pasture will be found most beneficial. I recommend, rather than not change at all, that it should be from good pasturage to bad, but let it be a change, and as often as possible at that.

Rats are often about hog pens, and it is a fact not generally considered that the germs of cholera and other contagious diseases are carried from place to place by them. How to get rid of them is the question, and not easily answered.

It is a great mistake to turn a young bull out with the herd during his first or even second service summer. He will not only do himself injury, but while some of the females will be served too often, others are liable to be missed.

When weaned the lamb should be put on clover or rape, and if intended for slaughter may get a little grain. With or without grain, in a couple of months lambs should be in fine condition for sale or to go into winter quarters. If wintered, plenty of clover hay, roots, and grain should be given.

If hogs have plenty of grass in summer, and about half the corn they will

eat, they will fatten rapidly and my belief is that three pounds can be made on less grain than one pound in cold weather with a hog in a close pen. The grass is cooling and loosening and counteracts the feverish properties of the corn.

A man's treatment of horses is a good index to his own character. You see a man who is irritable to his horse, who whips and sweats at him and drives him beyond his strength without mercy, and you see a man not only whose horse, but whose wife and children, if he has any, should receive your deepest sympathy.

When the pastures begin to fail it will be necessary to give the cows some extra feed. Indeed, it has been shown to be profitable to give this extra food even in the first flush of the grass, for the increased product not only paid for the extra food, but the condition of the cows was improved all through the following winter and into the next summer.

During hot days farm horses should be watered oftener than morning, noon and night. Particularly is this true in harvest time. If the farm well is too far from the field to take the teams to it about the middle of the forenoon, fill a couple of barrels, cover closely with blankets, take to the fields in the wagon and water the horses from these. The animals will stand the work much better and it is much more humane.

The Chicago 'Drovers' Journal' says: It is said that the government has already made contracts for 50,000 cattle in Texas to be shipped to Cuba to supply the army. More cattle will be needed if the invading forces are increased, which is likely. Texas is about the only state that can furnish cattle for this trade, because they have to be taken from below the quarantine line to be exempt from splenetic fever.

I am satisfied no colt should be allowed to pass the age of two years before his education is begun. He can be handled much more easily before he gets large and strong. He will yield more readily to your will. He will be better broken and safer, and if carefully used will make a stronger and more durable horse than if allowed to run wild until four or five years old. I am not a believer in any patent three-day system of breaking colts. We should not be in a hurry. Teach one thing at a time, and when that is well established, then something else. Have lots of patience, show kindness, establish in him confidence in you. In short, use good horse sense and you will hardly ever have trouble.

One farmer and dairyman makes it a practice to keep his cattle in the stable at night the whole year through. He says it is impossible to get an estimate of the value of the manure saved in this way. When cows are confined in a small yard at night in the summer time the manure is exposed to the sun and storms, and when cleaning up the yards in the fall a large portion of the valuable ingredients have washed away into some gully or settled into the soil. But when the cows are kept in the stable the droppings are left in the gutter, then thrown outdoors into a heap or stack, which turns the water (if it is not under a shed) so that a larger percent is saved than would otherwise have been.

TUBERCULOUS CATTLE.

The cattle commissioners of New Hampshire visited a herd of thoroughbred Holstein cattle June 12, 1897, owned by Mr. F. B. Shedd, of Northfield. The tuberculin test had been applied by a veterinarian to twenty-one cattle. Of these twelve reacted strongly. Two of these were in the advanced stages and were destroyed. The remaining ten consisted of nine cows and a bull. Mr. Shedd thought that these animals should be destroyed at once, but after a lengthy discussion he agreed to turn the ten animals over to the commissioners to be experimented with, with the understanding that at the end of a year the results should be made public.

These cattle were taken to Andover, placed upon an isolated farm and given such sanitary treatment as any dairy cattle should have, which included good ventilation, light, exercise and moderate feed. They were kept in the open air both night and day, except in stormy weather. Sept. 12, Dec. 9 and Feb. 23 the tuberculin test was applied. Five of the ten animals passed the first test successfully, but five, including the bull, failed to pass. Owing to the inconvenience and expense of keeping the bull and the prevailing opinion that he was badly diseased, he was killed. Examination failed to reveal any evidence of disease other than that found in a large percentage of the cattle in the country to-day. Only three of the remaining cows failed to pass the test Dec. 9. These were isolated and were tested again Feb. 23. There being no material change at the March 29 test, the three cows were destroyed and examined in the presence of many witnesses. The one condemned by physical examination was found to be a well developed case of tuberculosis and should be destroyed. The other two, although they had failed to pass the test, gave no physical evidence of disease and after a thorough post-mortem examination only a slight trace was found—even less than in the case of the bull. It was concluded that these cows were on their way to ultimate recovery. The remaining six animals were tested May 9 and gave no reaction whatever, and were then returned to Mr. Shedd.

DAIRYING DOTS.

The dairyman is not so subject to the changes of weather. He can under almost any condition grow sufficient

fodder to feed his cows. The feed is his raw material and the cow is his machine. He delivers his raw material to his machine in the morning and the machine deposits the product in the pail at night, and he knows the market value of it. He can thus regulate his expenses by his income, and does not have to run in debt; and, if he has a mortgage to lift, he can lay by each month the amount necessary to meet the engagement when it falls due.

A British farmer advocates bran-water as a milk stimulant for dairy cows. Here is his recipe. If you desire to get a large yield of rich milk, give your cows every day water slightly warmed and slightly salted, in which bran has been stirred at the rate of one quart to two gallons of water. You will find, if you have not tried this daily practice, that your cow will give twenty-five percent more milk immediately under the effects of it, and that she will become so attached to the diet that she will refuse to drink clear water unless very thirsty. But this mess she will drink at any time, and ask for more. The amount of this drink necessary is an ordinary water-pail at a time—morning, noon and night.

Salt should at all times enter into the food of the dairy cow, and it should be given often. Salt enters largely into the mineral elements of milk and as these elements are in scanty proportion in your grass, it is therefore most receded in the spring and early part of summer. Both the quality and quantity of milk are considerably affected by withholding salt until the cow gets hungry for it. Cows in full milk require more salt than at other times, and those that give the most milk require the most salt. In my experience I found by letting the cows go without salt for five days, quite a falling off in their milk, both in quantity and quality; a supply of salt at once restored them to their usual quantity. I give my cows about two tablespoonfuls every other day.

During the past season the dairy department of the Ontario Agricultural college has been weighing the feed, weighing the milk, and testing the milk of each cow in the dairy herd, with the object of getting exact information as to the food cost of the butter produced by the herd. The highest yield of butter produced by any one cow in the season was four hundred and twenty-four pounds; the lowest was one hundred and twenty pounds. The average yield was two hundred and twenty-four pounds per cow. The highest average food cost of the butter produced by any one cow was twenty-two and two-tenths cents per pound; the lowest was eight and eight-tenths cents per pound; the average was thirteen and three-tenths cents per pound.

I had heard a good deal about the bad effect of excitement upon the cow, and I made up my mind I would know whether there was anything in it or whether it was like a good many other fine-spun theories. So, one night I deliberately planned an attack upon my cows. I told the hired man to get him a cudgel and I got one myself. We took the dog and went out into the cowyard just before milking. We hallooed and yelled and flourished our sticks, but did not strike a blow. The dog barked loudly, and for a time pandemonium prevailed. When we let the cows into the barn and milked them, I was dumfounded at the result. The falling off in the amount of milk given was not so very much, though there was a marked difference; the most striking loss was in the quality of the milk. I have a reliable test myself and know I cannot be mistaken when I say that at least two-fifths of the butter-fat had disappeared—been burned up by the excitement of the few minutes abuse just before milking.

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.

CONCERNING RONDEAU, ONT.

C.N.H.R., Montreal.—Please give some information about Rondeau, Ont. Who was its founder? State the circumstances of its foundation and origin of its name. Ans.—Rondeau, Ont., situated upon Lake Erie, and adjoining one of the large national or provincial parks, is supposed to have derived its name from the configuration of the bay at this point. We understand it was settled by degrees, but do not know of any noteworthy circumstances connected with its foundation. The name is not an uncommon one and always has reference to the shape of the coast line.

BOOKS DESCRIBING BIRDS.

R.L.E., Seaforth.—Which is the best work published in descriptive of the birds of Canada? Ans.—Perhaps the most accessible book on this subject is McIlraith's "Birds of Ontario." There are other works of a more scientific and extended scope, but this one is obtained at a moderate cost and contains sufficient information for a reader whose time is limited. Other works are Samuel's "Birds of Eastern North America," E. Cone's "Birds of America," and "Life Histories of American Birds." This last work, which is at present in course of publication by the Smithsonian Institute of Washington, is by Captain Bendire. It will, when issued, be a very complete, comprehensive, and strictly scientific work. Canadian ornithology is yet comparatively speaking in its infancy, and new species of birds are being discovered from time to time. Keepers of lighthouses have many opportunities of ascertaining the different kinds of birds, as their lights attract them, and in the morning many lifeless birds are frequently found having perished through flying against the light, or having struck themselves against the side of the lighthouse. The different scientific societies now furnish lighthouses

keepers with blank forms which they fill in with descriptions of the birds found about the lighthouse. The above-mentioned and other books on this subject may be ordered from Messrs. Grafton, Sons & Co., 230 St. James street, Montreal; W. Drysdale & Co., 226 St. James street, and from W. Foster Brown & Co., corner Mansfield and St. Catherine streets, Montreal.

A QUOTATION VERIFIED.

Sir.—In the "Witness" of June 30 ("Quotations verified," etc.), p. 3 a correspondent asks: "Who wrote the following lines?"

"In a dream of the night I was wafled away,
To the murilands of mist where the martyrs lay," etc.

The author of the lines of which those just quoted form a part was a shepherd lad named James Hislop. The late Rev. George Gilliland says of him: "One day in a far-off glen among the heather, James Hislop laid down his head to rest on a Covenanters' grave, and became inspired." The poem is entitled "The Cameronian's Dream." It is to be found in "The Harp of the Scottish Covenant," and many other works relating to the Covenanters. No doubt, many of the readers of the "Witness" have never seen the poem of which I speak; I, therefore, take the liberty of sending you a complete copy of it. It seems to me very worthy of a place in your paper. I would point out one defect in it. The souls of those who fell during the battle are represented as waiting till it was over before ascending to glory. This is not in accordance with scripture, which represents death and glory as simultaneous moment's interval between them. But, as a whole, the poem is a very beautiful and stirring one.

Many ane'er at the Covenanters, to whom, under G.C., we are greatly indebted for several blessings which we enjoy. I, for one, hold up my head when I say that I belong to the so-called "old fogies" who hold in honor the memories of those who suffered and died for Christ's Crown and Covenant, and in detestation, those of 'Bloody Claverhouse,' Grierson of Laeg, Dalzell of Blinn, Brutal Windram, and others of that ilk. I may say that in the quotation in the "Witness," above mentioned, 'mainland' should be 'muirlands.'

T. FENWICK.

Woodbridge, Ont.

THE CAMERONIAN'S DREAM.

James Hislop.

In a dream of the night, I was wafled away,
To the murilands of mist where the martyrs lay;
Where Cameron's sword and his Bible are seen,
Engraved on the stone where the heather grows green.

'Twas a dream of those ages of darkness and blood,
When the minister's home was the mountain and wood,
When in Wetmore's dark muirlands the standard of Zion,
All bloody and torn, 'mong the heather was lying.

'Twas morning, and summer's young sun,
Lay in love on the green mountain's breast;
On Wardlaw and Cairntable, the clear, shining dew
Glisten'd 'neath 'mong the heath-bells and meadow flowers blue.

And far up in heaven, in the white sunny cloud,
The song of the lark was melodious and loud;
In Glenmuir's wild solitude, length-ning and deer
Were the whistling of plovers, and the bleating of sheep.

And Welwood's sweet valley breathed music and gladness,
The fresh meadow blooms, hung in beauty and redness,
Its daughters were happy to hail the returning,
And drink the delights of green July's bright morning.

But, ah! there were hearts cherished far other feelings,
Illumed by the light of prophetic revealing—
And drank from the scenery of beauty but sorrow,
For they knew that their blood would be dew to to-morrow.

'Twas the few faithful ones who, with Cameron were lying,
Concealed 'mong the mist where the heath-fowl were crying;
For the horsemen of Earl's-hall around them were hovering,
And their bridle-reins rung through the thick misty covering.

Their faces grew pale, and their swords were unsheathed,
Yet the sentence that darkened their brows was unbreathed,
With eyes raised to heaven, in meek resignation,
They sang their last song to the God of salvation.

The hills with the deep, mournful music, were ringing,
The curlew and plover in concert were singing;
But the melody died 'midst derision and laughter,
As the hosts of ungodly rush'd on to the slaughter.

Though in mist, and in darkness, and fire, they were shrouded,
Yet the souls of the righteous were calm and unclouded;
Their dark eyes flash'd lightning, as proud and unbending,
They stood like the rock which the thunder is rending.

The muskets were flashing, the blue swords were gleaming,
The helmets were cleft, and the red blood was streaming,
The heavens grew black, and the thunder was rolling,
As in Welwood's dark muirlands the mighty were falling.

When the righteous had fallen, and the combat had ended,
A chariot of fire through the dark cloud descended:
The drivers were angels on horses of white,
And the burning wheels turn'd on axles of brightness.

A seraph unfolded its doors, bright and shining,
All dazzling like gold of the seventh refining;
And the souls that came forth out of great tribulation,
Have mounted the chariot and steeds of salvation.

On the arch of the rainbow the chariot is riding,
Through the path of the thunder the horsemen are riding,
Glide swiftly, bright spirits! the prize is before ye—
A crown never fading, a kingdom of glory!

T. FENWICK.

ECLIPSE OF SUN—DARK DAYS.

Reader.—I. Please give an account together with the date of a rather remarkable total eclipse of the sun which took place during the winter of 1829, or 1830. 2.

Is there any record of a dark day which occurred in the winter of 1829 or 1830, which for five or six hours in the afternoon, lamps had to be lit? Ans.—1. Consult "The Nautical Almanac" for the period mentioned. Any large observatory should have complete sets of this publication; for instance, they would be found at any government or university observatory which was in existence at the time mentioned. Observatories of more recent date do not always keep complete sets of the Nautical Almanac. An account of this eclipse would also probably be found in any comprehensive work dealing with eclipses and solar phenomena. 2. Dark days are often, and indeed, generally due to local causes, fires in the woods, for instance, in which cases no record is kept of them. You do not say in what part of the country this dark day was observed.

THE MAGDALEN ISLANDS.

Reader, N.S.—1. How many islands are there in the Magdalen group? 2. What is the area? 3. What is the population and what of its nationality? 4. What is the chief industry? 5. How is the climate? 6. What are the chief towns? 7. Is one of the group called Bird's Island? Ans.—1, 2 and 3. There are nine islands in the Magdalen group, including Bird and Brilon's Islands. They are situated in the centre of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, directly in the track of the wind, bound for Quebec. They are fifty-four miles from Cape Breton, and one hundred miles W.S.W. of the nearest part of Newfoundland. The area is 156 square miles; the whole group lying some 56 miles in length, in a north-easterly direction. The several principal islands are: Brilon's, Amherst, Grin-stone, Delight, Grosses Isle, Coffin, and Brilon's Entry. Coffin, the largest island, is twenty-five miles long, but is very narrow. Amherst is six miles long by three and a half wide. This island contains the best harbor in the chain. Gypsum is found in paying quantities in the hollows and basins of Amherst Island. The population numbers about five thousand, the inhabitants being chiefly of French extraction, but now speaking English. 4. Fishing is the chief occupation; agriculture is neglected and the domestic animals of poor quality as a rule, although the soil is fertile. The Cod Fishery is the trade of the island, and seals being less sought after. 5 and 6. The population being scattered there are no large towns. The land is elevated, in some places rising to a height of from two hundred to three hundred feet in cliffs of freestone. The climate is mild in winter and cool in summer. For five months in the year there is little or no communication with the outside world except by telegraph. In the winter season the ice is often firm enough in the neighborhood of the islands to be crossed by ponies. The Magdalen Islands formerly belonged to Newfoundland, but are now under the jurisdiction of the Province of Quebec and form part of the electoral district of Gaspé. The group was granted by the British Crown to Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin in reward for distinguished services rendered by him. They were bequeathed by him in strict entail to his nephew, Capt. John Townshend (afterwards Rear Admiral) and his heirs forever. There is a Custom House on Amherst Island, and a revenue cutter is sometimes stationed there. 7. Yes; Bird Island is close to Cape Breton.

CAPTAIN ANDREWS AND HIS WORK.

R.E., Seaforth.—1. What is the name of the man in certain who became blind on government duty, and on whose behalf certain town councils have petitioned the government for the grant of a pension? 2. Where does he live? Ans.—1 and 2. His name is Andrews, and we believe that his permanent residence is at Toronto. He, however, travels about the country, selling and selling copies of his book on life saving. This little publication, which he sells for twenty-five cents, gives an account of his exploits and enumerates the number of persons saved by him from a watery grave. The book contains numerous illustrations descriptive of his adventures. We believe that he lost his eyesight in consequence of exposure while engaged as captain in the life-boat service. Captain Andrews is a good speaker, and frequently recites poetry—for which he has a remarkable memory. He is an enthusiast of Freemasonry, and is well known to that fraternity. He wears a number of medals presented to him for life saving.

THE BRITISH FLYING SQUADRON VS. GERMANY.

R.L.E., Seaforth, Ont.—What became of the British Flying Squadron, which was commissioned some time ago when there was danger of trouble with Germany? Ans.—The ships were kept together until all immediate apprehension of war had ceased. They were then sent to form part of other and permanent squadrons. In some cases a few of the ships may have gone out of commission for a time. The British Government does not keep all its ships in active service, but has a number of vessels lying up for repairs or out of commission. These vessels are available for reserve fleets or flying squadrons. Other powers follow the same practice.

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 each question.]

EYE TROUBLE.

B.B.—I am a girl seventeen years of age. For the past two years I have been suffering with sore eyes, not inflammation, but they began with burning licks and itching eyes. This has passed away very much, but eyeballs often feel large and heavy. When looking awhile at a distance everything turns dark; also when rising from a stooping position or when even turning the head, the right side seems to swim and have a dizzy sensation back of the eyes. Have to remain still for a second or two until this passes away. Also often have a dull feeling across the top of the nose and frequently a sharp quick pain in the eyeball and forehead, like neuralgia. It was not in very good health when my eyes began to get sore. Please prescribe in your valuable paper. Ans.—Before prescribing the heart and urine should be examined. Attend to the general health, and build that up by regular sensible habits and good food, milk, beef tea, cocoa, etc.

'BLACKHEADS.'

A Constant Reader.—I am a girl, seventeen years old; am terribly troubled with blackheads on my face. Please state the cause and cure in your valuable paper. Ans.—Comedones have often been discussed. Wash the face with little warm soapy suds and tincture of myrrh in the water. Rub the skin hard with the towel after a thorough cleansing. Blackheads are just the end of a little mass of hardened secretion sticking out of a gland which is not toned up enough to push out its secretion before it hardened.

CONGESTION OF BLOOD VESSELS.

C.B.B.—Last winter my left eye became very bloodshot, and the eyeball painful. The doctor gave me a lotion and salve, but my eye has never quite recovered. Now from the iris to the corner outward the eyeball is very red and occasionally pain shoots

through the eyeball. Could you please tell me of a remedy, Ans.—A folded bit of linen soaked in weak alum water will usually relieve congestion of blood vessels. It can be safely done every day or several times a day. This is not a cure. Probably some cause is at work which would be discovered at once by an expert in examination of the eye. The redness is only in the blood vessels and does not indicate any bit of red flesh it may be caused by phlyctenular inflammation, little blisters producing the congestion. If only a fulness of blood-vessels, not general, and vision is unimpaired, probably rest, protection and an astringent like alum would go far to cure.

URINARY TROUBLE.

Sonitas, Nfld.—Have been troubled for some years with incapacity for retaining urine, pain, slight burning sensation, apparently of bladder, which increases very much on micturition. Nervous system not in extra condition, not the capacity for mental work as formerly; soon tired; rather irritable; age thirty. 1. What is the nature of this urine trouble, and is it curable? 2. Can you give any reliable advice or recommendation? What course of diet would you recommend? Ans.—The cause might be a catarrhal inflammation of the bladder or urinary passage. 2. It is not easy to prescribe without greater knowledge of the case. 3. If the urine is high-colored and scanty, milk, fish, and farinaceous food with vegetables may agree best. For every addition depositing much red sand, get six ounces of infusion of buchu and three drachms of bitartrate of potash, dissolve the one in the other and take two large spoonfuls three times a day. For a case of debility with catarrh, inflamed urethra, or liquor of urine, spirits of aromatic ammonia, or liquor ofassa, tincture of rhubarb, one ounce each, a teaspoonful twice a day in water. Citrate of potash and acetate of potash are often given in infusion of buchu to increase and regulate the composition of urine. They are successful in the cream of tartar in above receipt. Compound infusion of sassa-parilla may be taken in a tablespoonful dose. Rest, good food, baths and abundance of warm fluid drinks are of use in mild bladder difficulties. Flaxseed tea is very useful in bladder difficulties. The whole seeds may be put into a grinder with boiling water and added to any liquid taken. Slippery elm and gelatin, in drinks, or gelatin and starch cereals in puddings cooked to a gummy condition are demulcents or mollifiers of irritable conditions; milk is also a good demulcent. Some antiseptics are useful in catarrhal conditions; they may be curative, while preventing decomposition of mucus and the development of organisms which is the danger of cystitis or catarrh of the bladder. Before the urine really becomes alkaline, contains pus, and has an offensive odor when first passed, it should receive the care of a medical man.

WEAKNESS.

G.S.—I am a young man twenty-one years of age, about five feet ten inches, and weigh about a hundred and thirty-five pounds. Am very strong and active, but rather nervous. I have been troubled for some time with dizziness and a rushing sound in the ears. I have done a hard work such as taking a sharp run or row in a boat. It soon passes off, however, but leaves me in a perspiration, which smells very strongly. I was sounded by one of the most reputable doctors in Toronto a short time ago, and he said that there was nothing wrong with me, but I think I must be. Ans.—This trouble is probably due to weakness in the mechanism, which should cause the blood to circulate evenly although more rapidly during exertion. Your blood may be weak, a common cause of nervous failure. You will have to live in a regular limitation and work more evenly at anything you undertake for six months or years you may be strong if you are sensible in your habits.

ECZEMA OF FINGERS.

Enquirer.—Am a young girl doing house work; hands good. About a month ago one of my fingers became swollen and inflamed; also have a very prickly feeling sometimes. Skin has become slightly rough and cracked. This is also spreading over the remaining three fingers, the swelling being between the first and second joints in each. What is the cause and what will cure it? Hands are always very red and sometimes cold in winter. Ans.—Eczema of the fingers is hard to cure. Working with rough articles or washing will prevent its healing. Wash in water with borax in it, never in plain water. Have it lukewarm, and use a little glycerine, rose water, and cold cream every time you wash your hands. A drachm of glycerine and a drachm of rose water, about a teaspoonful of each, can be put in a four-ounce bottle with boiled water and a few drops used while the hands are wet, then dry with a soft towel without rubbing. Every night use a little vasoline or benzoinated lard to soften the dry skin and prevent cracking. By always using this care, and avoiding rough household work, the skin of your hands may not get inflamed. Calamine powder dusted on may be used when the eczema is wet, mix it with powdered starch, equal parts. Some cases are connected with indigestion, others have it in connection with acid indigestion. Wear a muff and mittens in winter and take brisk exercise.

TO SAVE THE BABIES.

The following letter has been received:—Dear Sir,—At the beginning of the hot season, when many mothers go to the country with their infants, hoping for good results, let me state a few facts for infants, simple and sensible, and which I have tested and proved, with splendid results. When artificial nourishment is necessary (and mothers are sometimes starving their infants, when they don't think it), get a pint, or less, each morning and night of the thick cream from the cow. It is very light, and very sweet, and has very little of the heavy cheese-matter in it, and is, as near as possible, an imitation of the child's natural nourishment. Add nothing to it, or in anywise 'doctor it.' Then have a feeding bottle, with a dark-colored rubber nipple-tube. Have two bottles and two nipples; with one soaking in cold water, while the other set is in use. Lastly, be regular. If the child is very young and weak, have its meals two hours apart, and lengthen the time by half an hour every month till you get to four hours, and then keep it there. Nothing between meals. The child, if it is a sensible mother, will soon learn to wait; and its appetite will become as punctual as a clock. Feed it freely, till you learn the quantity. If too much, it will throw off some of it; then lessen the quantity. If its discharges seem curdy and undigested, lengthen the time between meals. This simple way will save many a child's life. I won't say that it is not universal where cows are kept. I send you my name, and I expect to see letters from grateful mothers before long.

AN OLD MINISTER.

The hours seem too long. This might suit a strong child. I have never seen it tried. The youngest baby of a delicate family is now a fine child of three months' old this July. It was brought up by its grandmother as follows:—Pure fresh cream and water, half-a-pail at first, increased by a teaspoonful of milk twice a week. The interval between food was increased by ten minutes at a time from two hours to three. The child now takes three ounces of creamy milk and one teaspoonful of lime water every three hours. Never cried, never had a half-a-pail at first, increased by a teaspoonful of milk twice a week. The interval between food was increased by ten minutes at a time from two hours to three. The child now takes three ounces of creamy milk and one teaspoonful of lime water every three hours. Never cried, never had a half-a-pail at first, increased by a teaspoonful of milk twice a week. The interval between food was increased by ten minutes at a time from two hours to three. The child now takes three ounces of creamy milk and one teaspoonful of lime water every three hours. Never cried, never had the least speck of sugar.

LEGAL.

(ONTARIO.)

FARM LABOR.

J.B., Ont.—I is a laborer on a farm to work twenty-six days for each month on a farm of eight months, or is he to work from date to date? 2. If he has to work from date to date, can he take the last of July and his time go on the same as if he worked? Ans.—1. The latter. 2. Yes. 3. No.

SALE OF DISEASED COW.

A Subscriber, Ont.—A butcher buys a cow from a farmer. When he came to dress the beef he found that it was diseased. He had the inspector examine the beef and he ordered it destroyed. The farmer claimed that he did not know it was diseased. The beef had tuberculosis. The butcher notified the farmer to come to see and hear what the inspector had to say; but he would not come. Can the butcher make the farmer pay back the money; or does the township council have to pay the loss? The farmer claims that the council has to pay the butcher, and he won't give back the money. The question is who is the loser, the farmer or the butcher? Ans.—We think it altogether likely that under the circumstances the butcher is in a position to recover from the farmer the price paid for the cow.

AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL.

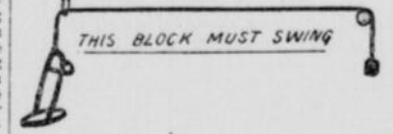
(Conducted by W. F. Clarke, "Lindenbank," Guelph.)

HOW TO GROW MUSHROOMS.

E.S.C., Morrisburg.—Will you please inform me how best to grow mushrooms? I have the spawn, but am ignorant as to the best method of using it. I wish to know as soon as possible and oblige yours, etc. Ans.—Mushrooms can be grown in any dark room or cellar where the temperature can be maintained at 50 to 60 degrees. From some old pasture procure the soil and store it away. To one bushel of this soil add two bushels of fresh horse manure. Of this well-mixed compound, prepare a bed, say four feet in width. Put down a thin layer and pound it down hard, and go on until you have a bed eight inches thick. It will soon become pretty hot, but let the heat recede until it is only 45 or 50 degrees. Then make holes, say a foot apart, and put in the spawn two or three pieces as large as a walnut in each hole. Cover the holes and press the soil solid and smooth. Let the bed remain in this condition for about twelve days; then cover the bed with some two inches of fresh loam, and over this place four or five inches of hay or straw; and the work is done. If the temperature is right you may expect mushrooms. The bed will continue bearing from twenty to thirty days. After the first crop is gathered, spread over the bed an inch of fresh soil, moisten with warm water and cover with two inches of loam. Mushroom growing depends so much upon uniform temperature, moisture and other conditions, that success is not always certain with the amateur, and is usually to be attained only after more or less experience. Beginners should try in a small way at first. One pound of spawn is enough for a bed two feet by six.

SEVERAL MATTERS.

N.D., Ontario—I find a hair out of a horse's or cow's tail as good as a silk thread to remove warts, and castor oil or black strap molasses as sure if not as fast as the knife and caustic. Put a little oil or molasses on it twice daily until it comes off (not till it gets sore). I saw in your paper that the best way to keep a horse from rolling in the stable was to tie him over the manger, and as I saw one tied I thought I would describe the arrangement. There was a ring attached to the crown of the halter and a light rope snapped to it like this:



The pulley behind the horse was cut out of a board. The weight is only to keep the rope from coming from the manger. Please tell me the value of mangolds compared with swede turnips for making beef. Ans.—Swede turnips are the more fattening feed of the two. Mangolds are especially good for milch cows in early spring.

STRAWBERRIES.

Subscriber, Drummond.—Last spring we thought we would set out some strawberries, and we sent away and got the Brandywine which are not turning out as well as expected. We planted them on a piece of ground we had ploughed out of tea. The soil is clay loam and is very rich. The ground was well worked and cultivated before the berries were set out. We kept the runners cut off until about the end of July. This spring the plants are not well loaded and the berries seem to be late in ripening. Our other berries started to ripen about a week ago. Are the Brandywine considered a good kind of berry? Should the runners be kept cut? What is the best time to set out plants? How far apart should the plants be set? Are the Brandywine an early kind of strawberry? On our other berries nearby every plant has a bunch of berries but the Brandywine has clusters on only half the plants. What is the best kind of ground for strawberries? We have set out the Brandywine for next year's crop and I would be better to pull them out and replace them by others? Would you please answer and kindly advise what to do? Ans.—The Brandywine is a good berry, of fine color, large, and of excellent quality, but a shy bearer. In the multiplicity of varieties, it would be well to cultivate a kind that suits the soil better. Do not try to coax an unwilling variety. Take one that naturally takes to your land and does well in your locality. In a new plantation it is well to keep the runners cut until about the first of August, after that let each plant raise plants and runners multiply too fast, which is better to pull them out and replace them by others? Strawberry plants should be set at least six inches apart. The Brandywine is not one of the earliest to mature. The Clyde is the earliest to ripen. A list that may be recommended is the Clyde, Bubach, Haverland, Greenville, and Williams. A rich soil is best, and the soil should be well drained, which is free from frost, reasonably fertile and not infested with white grubs. There is little danger of making the soil too rich, but it is possible to injure the plants with commercial fertilizers. If placed too closely about the roots will rot. Well-rotted barnyard manure is the safest and best to apply. Bone meal and wood ashes are also good. The best time to set out plants is in early spring. Generally it is better to keep a bed in bearing only one season. Winter protection should be given by mulching, and the best material is swamp hay.

LIMING EGGS.

A Subscriber.—Will you be kind enough to inform me through the columns of your valuable paper the solution I should use for liming eggs; also what temperature the room in which the eggs are kept should be kept at? Ans.—The only recipe I have for liming eggs is the following: Mix together three parts of fresh cream and one part of a teaspoonful of salt, eight ounces,

two of cream of tartar, with as much water to reduce the composition to a sufficient consistence to coat an egg. This put and keep the eggs therein, which will preserve them perfectly sound for two years at least.

EXTERMINATION OF FLEAS.

Terminator, Aldergrove, B.C.—We are overrun with fleas in this part of the country. Nearly every one has them. The whole blame is laid on the pigs. It is said that it is nearly impossible to be without fleas where there are many pigs. They are in the pig, cattle and horse stables, and in the beds and clothes of the people, however, they evidently come into an dwelling house from the outside. If you could give us a remedy for this pest, you would confer a favor upon us. Sincerely yours, Ans. I will cheerfully put at your disposal all the flea wisdom I have within reach. The oil of pennyroyal will drive these insects out, but a cheaper method, where the herb molasses is to grow cats and dogs into a decoction of it once a week. Another herb cannot be got the oil can be procured. In this case saturate things with it, and tie them around the necks of dogs and cats. These applications should be repeated every 12 or 15 days. The following is recommended as an effective flea trap. Place a plate of molasses under the house where the animals love to congregate, drive a little stake on each side, and then fasten a sheet of writing paper in a vertical position over the middle of the plate. The fleas will jump up against the paper and slip down into the molasses from which they will be unable to extricate themselves. Oil of cloves, 2 1/2 drachms; carbolic acid, 1/2 drachm; Cologne, three ounces; diluted alcohol, two ounces; sprinkle bedding, beds, etc.

CLOVER FOR POULTRY FEED—EXTERMINATION OF LICE IN FOUL.

R.I., Stratford.—Will you please answer through your valuable paper the following questions. Can clover be preserved for future use for winter, and how for poultry? Would copperas mixed with white wash, destroy lice; if so, in what proportion. If it will not, in what proportion will I use carbolic acid; would by burning sulphur, destroy them? What is the best remedy for killing the lice that infest the fowls? Would you please answer these questions and oblige a reader. Ans.—Clover can be kept as hay for poultry feed. Cut up in a cutting box and mix with meal as poultry feed. Two or three pounds of copperas dissolved in two gallons of water will cleanse stocks and keep poultry in health. Ashes and sand should be placed in a box for poultry to wallow in. Also a little sulphur should be put in their food. Or immerse them in a weak decoction of tobacco water; or sprinkle sulphur over their bodies. Another precaution is to grease the fowls under the wings, over the vent and on the head, with ointment made of lard and sulphur.

SPRAYING FRUIT TREES, ETC.

R.P., Kingston.—We would like to know the best stuff used for spraying apple and plum trees; also the proportions used to a pail, the under part of the leaves are covered with small green lice. Would you please give me the recipe in the columns of the "Witness." We would also like to know the name of some packing house, where we could procure the casings for the manufacture of sausages. We would be glad obliged for the information cleaned for. Ans.—Write to the Dominion Experimental Farm, Ottawa, for a copy of the bulletin on spraying fruit trees and they will give you complete information. It is furnished gratis on application. Davies & Co., pork packers, Toronto, furnish casings for sausage manufacture.

ALGAE IN WATER.

R.I., Comox, B.C.—Would the editor kindly publish an answer to the following query. Our water supply—on a hillside, from which a pipe leads to the house below—contains a rust-colored vegetable growth or algae. Although the barrel sunk into the hillside is frequently cleaned, this deposit soon grows again, and clogs the pipes. Please give a remedy. Would anything kill it without injuring the water? I fear it would soon clog a filter also. A reply will greatly oblige an old subscriber. Ans.—I am unable to give the information desired in the above letter, but publish it in the hope that some reader of the "Witness" may be able to furnish it.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisement for Abbey's Effervescent Salt, describing its benefits for quenching thirst, refreshing the system, and aiding digestion. Includes text: "A refreshing beverage. Water doesn't seem to quench the thirst these hot summer days. What is more, it is hard to get good drinking water. A most refreshing and invigorating beverage for the warm days is a teaspoonful of Abbey's Effervescent Salt in a tumbler of water. It braces you up, and fits you to stand the oppressive heat—makes you feel like work even on the hottest days. It is health-giving, too—regulates the system and tones the appetite. Sold by druggists everywhere at 60 cents a large bottle. Trial size, 25 cts. The Canada Lancer says: 'This preparation deserves every good word which is being said of it.'"

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A CANVASSER'S EXPERIENCE.

Suffered From Kidney Trouble and Rheumatism—Was Becoming Despondent When Aid Reached Him.

From the 'Journal,' St. Catharines.

One of the most recent witnesses about Fonthill and vicinity regarding the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is John F. Price, who is widely known in the Niagara District as he has been on the road as an advertiser and canvasser for six years, and has thousands of acquaintances. His complete cure has added fresh lustre to the reputation of this great medicine. Hearing of Mr. Price's sufferings and restoration, a history of his case was requested. His story is:—'I am 26 years of age and have been afflicted with rheumatism for seven years. At times I have been unable to get my clothes on or off without assistance, and have often been compelled to have my food cut for me at table. In the winter of 1897 I was attacked with the grippe, which settled in my kidneys. I then became so ill that I was compelled to abandon all employment. At that time my liver and kidneys combined in what seemed to me their last attack. I used several medicines and doctored in Buffalo and St. Catharines without getting any relief, so my confidence in medicine was about gone. I was getting no rest day or night and was becoming despondent, finally I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so and have used in all eight boxes, and am now able to state that I feel better than in the past ten years. These pills are the nearest to a specific of anything I ever used, and they are the cheapest and best medicine I ever tested, having thoroughly reached my case and effected a cure. I feel so gratified for the relief I have obtained that I think it my duty to publicly make this statement. If all who are suffering will give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills an honest trial, I am sure they will be as enthusiastic in their praise as I am.

CRUEL CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

Most people believe that consumption is incurable. Not so with that eminent scientist and chemist, Dr. Slocum, who stretches out the hand of help to those who suffer from this king of diseases and the kindred evils that belong to the consumptive family. Heretofore, wealth has been a necessary part of consumption cure, wealth to take you to far distant climes and expensive sanatoriums, but now, under the Slocum Cure, all have an even chance to be saved from the clutch of consumption, in grippe, lung or throat troubles. The Slocum Cure builds up the tired and worn out bodies of those who suffer. It drives out the germs that are living on the vital strength. It makes rich, red, rosy blood; and rich blood means health and strength. The Slocum Cure is fully explained in a pamphlet containing many testimonials, and will be sent to all persons suffering from consumption, lung or throat trouble, general debility or wasting away, with three free sample bottles of this remarkable cure. Just send your name, full address and express office to the T. A. Slocum Co., Limited, 186 Adelaide street west, Toronto, and mention the 'Witness' and the free samples will be sent to you at once. Don't delay but give it a trial.

Persons in Canada seeing Slocum's free offer in American and English papers, will please send to Toronto for free samples.



BABY'S OWN SOAP is made particularly for little folks. It is the purest soap in the world. Really and truly the purest. It looks good; smells good; IS good; and does good to the pink and tender skin of infants.

Thousands of men and women use BABY'S OWN SOAP—because they like it—but for Babies it is indispensable.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MONTREAL. Unprincipled makers are offering an inferior soap the same in color and shape as BABY'S OWN.

PICTURESQUE CANADA

A few Sets of this valuable work complete in forty-one parts, for sale at only \$3.00.

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



OMNIBUS RUNNING FROM OXFORD CIRCUS TO EALING.

An immediate revolution in public conveyances is promised the people of Great Britain in the near future. There are to be steam omnibuses, motor omnibuses and petroleum cabs. The steam omnibuses are of twenty horse power, to be increased presently to thirty horse power. One vehicle will, it is asserted, carry twenty-eight passengers, and, where necessary, is capable of being fastened to another omnibus of equal capacity.

The cost per passenger is stated to amount to one-fifth of a farthing per mile; speed from eight to ten miles an hour; to be increased to fifteen miles an hour. There are hundreds of miles of roads and lanes bounded by green fields within a twenty-one miles radius of London, and to connect these with the capital would be a public advantage. A punctual daily and hourly steam omnibus service would create new towns along

the route. Cheap land would therefore be brought within reach, and prosperity would follow, as it follows railways and the opening of new lines. In most cases time would be saved, as it has been clearly shown that to travel from door to door even at a slower speed is quicker than the district railway, because the distance from their railway stations at each end and the waiting at the station are a serious waste of time

and annoyance, especially when underground. The steam in these omnibuses is created by a slow combustion stove, which consumes only a small quantity of coke, or, what is more in favor, petroleum. It has been calculated that a full-sized omnibus may be run five miles for one gallon at the cost of one halfpenny a mile. At this rate passengers could be carried from London to Brighton (fifty-two miles) for one shilling.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

CONVICTIONS FOR DRUNKENNESS IN ONTARIO.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I have two large folios in my library. Vol. I. contains all the newspaper articles and correspondence relative to the Scott act and temperance matters generally, which appeared in the 'Witness,' the 'Globe,' the 'Mail' and some other leading Canadian journals during the period extending from 1884 to 1897. Vol. II. commences with Dr. Grant's first plebiscite letter to the 'Globe,' under date of Dec. 9, 1897, and is now nearly full with the enormous correspondence, pro and con, which ensued up to the present month. My latest clipping for this volume is a letter headed 'Dr. Grant and the plebiscite,' which appeared in your issue of June 18 over the signature of G. G. Huxtable.

I have always admired the spirit of honest independence and fairplay, politically, morally and religiously, which has invariably actuated the 'Witness' during my many years acquaintance with it; and felt satisfied, therefore, that the fact that no supporter of Dr. Grant's views, so far as I can remember, has hitherto been heard in your columns was not owing to any want of liberality on your part. So far as the 'Witness' is concerned the plebiscite discussion has heretofore been all on one side. Like Dr. Grant, I am an advocate of temperance—the temperance taught by the bible, by Christ and his apostles, but like him, also, I am not what is termed a prohibitionist. I crave your permission, accordingly, to make a brief answer to Mr. Huxtable's letter, and to state a few facts on Dr. Grant's side of the question. Now, the latter gentleman is made to say: 'Under the Scott act the convictions for drunkenness increased steadily. They have been growing less under license.' Mr. Huxtable says this statement is not correct, and gives opposing statistics, which he claims to have derived from Ontario government returns, but does not supply either the particular name or the date of these returns, so that they could be referred to. Since Confederation I have regularly received all the Ontario blue-

books but cannot recollect ever having seen a return of this character in any of them. But in any event, or whether Dr. Grant made a mistake or otherwise, the committals for drunkenness supply no correct data as to the greater or less prevalence of intemperance. For example, if the times were good, and money plentiful, fines would be promptly paid, and but few committals would be made. The convictions for drunkenness, therefore, and not the committals to jail present the only reliable data in the premises. Now, if Mr. Huxtable would be so good as to turn to page 420 of 'The Statistical Year Book of Canada for 1896,' a work prepared with so much care and accuracy by the Dominion statistician, Mr. Johnson, he will be able to see, in a moment, that in point of fact his contention is entirely wrong, and that if Dr. Grant had used the word conviction instead of committals (which was most probably the case) he would be entirely right. In the Province of Ontario during the Scott act years, that is from 1885 to 1889, inclusive, its average annual convictions for drunkenness stood at 6,243, whereas in 1884, the year before the act came into very general force, they were only 4,694. In 1889, the last year of the Scott act in Ontario, its convictions for drunkenness stood at 7,059, or one in every 295 of the population. Since 1889 Ontario, under a well-administered license law, has been growing more and more sober as time progressed, each succeeding year witnessing a decreasing number of convictions, until in 1895 they stood at 3,132, or about half the average of the Scott act period, or one in every 702 of the population. These figures show, beyond all cavil, that the people of Ontario are much more sober and orderly under a good license law than they were under prohibition. In the Province of Nova Scotia to-day about two-thirds of its municipalities are under the Scott act. In 1884, before this act came generally into force there, the convictions for drunkenness stood at 501, or one to every 751 of the population, but in 1895 the total convictions for the same cause stood at 1,567, or one to every 290 of the population. In New Brunswick, where the Scott act now so generally prevails, the convictions for drunkenness average one in every 257 of the population, or nearly three times more than in Ontario, where not a single county municipality is now under the Scott act.

The prohibition question is a very large one, and covers a wide range of facts and figures at both sides, and no matter how careful one may be some mistakes cannot but be made. Dr. Grant is like others in this respect. But I contend that his main positions are thoroughly sound, and that he is right in every leading feature of the question at issue, geographically, financially, morally and religiously, also, if we take holy writ as our standard in the premises.

WAKEFIELD HARDGRAVE. Leeds, June 23, 1898.

TEACH THE GIRLS NECESSARY THINGS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Will you allow me through your columns to reply to the excellent and suggestive remarks on the above subject in last Saturday's issue. The writer says, 'Why cannot such a school be established at a minimum cost?' The Young Women's Christian Association has long felt the need of such teaching. It is now endeavoring to establish a school of 'domestic science,' as part of its educational work. For some time past it has had a largely attended school of cookery, and amongst others, the pupils of the Normal School have regularly attended its classes. Lessons are also given in laundry work, clear starching and ironing, and plain and fancy sewing.

But we regard this only as the nucleus

of a school of domestic science which we hope to start in the fall. I would be one of the last to think little of a literary education; but no girl is fit for the duties which must devolve upon her in her home life if she has had no domestic training. I have found that not only the wives of 'workingmen,' but all women, are the better for such an education. Does it ever occur to us how much criminal waste, how much sickness, arising from unwholesome, badly-cooked food, dirty kitchens, and unclean basements) might be prevented in Montreal, if all housekeepers understood the importance of looking after these things faithfully themselves? When shall we wake up to the fact that our daughters will never be thoroughly educated, until they have learned to fit themselves for everyday womanly duties? They are not so much to blame, however, as those who leave all these 'necessary things,' out of their training. Trusting that this subject may be ventilated in your excellent paper.

Mrs. J. F. STEVENSON, President Montreal Y.W.C.A.

A STRUGGLE WITH THE DRINK FIEND.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I am glad that I do not know anything personally about the horrors of the liquor traffic. My father and mother have neither of them ever tasted the horrid stuff. They were both brought up in homes from which all intoxicants were banished. I have often heard my father and mother say that their parents were haters of rum. It seems that long before there was a temperance society in Nova Scotia, or such a thing as a total abstinence pledge, my grandfather, on my father's side, became an enemy of liquor. In this country fifty or sixty years ago it was the custom to have it in every house; indeed, I have been told that if liquor was not set on the table to treat a friend who was calling it would have been thought a serious breach of etiquette. Liquor was used freely at all gatherings. A house could not be raised, a ship could not be built or launched without liquor. And even funerals could not be conducted without it, much less weddings. Every person who was able to do so when laying in his winter supplies must of necessity have the cask of Demerara rum or other liquors. And so it was such a common thing for people to drink that one who abstained altogether was a great novelty. I am glad that my dear grandfather became such a novelty. While of the young men who associated with him some derided him, many of them respected him for his adherence to principle. It is interesting to know how he came to take this stand.

He had a cousin about his own age (about twenty years) who was working with him away from home. They were ship carpenters. This cousin was a hard drinker. He, unlike my grandfather, could not restrain his appetite; and so often became so helpless, or crazy that he was a terrible burden to his friends, and especially to my grandfather. One night after a day of harder drinking than usual, he was in a terrible condition of intoxication. All the workmen had climbed the ladder to their banks in the loft of the rough cabin where they lodged, but my grandfather and his cousin. How would he get poor Harry up that ladder alone? That was now the question. He had been drinking some himself but was quite sober, and so he shouldered the almost inanimate form of his friend. All went well till his shoulders with their burden were level with the top rung of the ladder and at that unlucky moment the drunken man roused from his stupor to find himself being carried somewhere, he knew not where. He kicked out violently against the chamber floor. My grandfather's hold was broken and he was being thrown backward. He felt himself swaying backward with his burden. He knew it meant death perhaps

for both. He says, 'I called aloud for God to help me and that moment felt supernatural strength taking possession of me, and with an awful effort I dislodged the braced feet from their position and gained the landing with my burden.' Then a reaction of feeling overcame him and in a fit of anger berated his prostrate cousin and shook him violently and even gave him heavy blows. Instead of helping him up, as usual in such cases, and get into bed, 'Lie there,' he said, 'you drunken wretch, the floor is good enough for a dog, and you're worse than a dog.' He then went to bed and fell fast asleep. But in a dream he thirsted for rum and woke with a burning thirst. The night was dark. He lay there in an agony. He said he could have almost sold his soul for a glass of grog. 'Is this,' he thought, 'what I am coming to? Then not another drop shall pass my lips.' 'Is this what cousin Harry suffers?' Then I should not blame but pity him.' The thirst passed at that resolution. He arose and tenderly helped his cousin to bed. And from that day until he died he was a total abstainer himself, and one who strove hard to help all others to abstain. If he were alive to-day he would be a hundred years old; and father says he would be a leader in the prohibition movement, and vote 'yes' for the plebiscite.

From your little reader, CLARA COX. Lower Selmo, N.S., June 28, 1898.

A TRAGIC STORY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Permit me to tell a true story, which I hope will add a little to the wave of self-denial, which, if it will but sweep across Canada at this time, will result in a popular vote in favor of prohibition. When a colonist in South Africa I was near neighbor to a person who by indomitable energy and perseverance succeeded in establishing a sugar-planting interest in our settlement. While his energies were engaged in struggles with many difficulties he was so abstemious that I would have wagered largely on the certainty of an honorable ending to his career. We had frequent conversations on the everywhere obtrusive topic of intemperance and he said to me, 'I studied for the medical profession, and I know that these beers and wines and so forth are not of any real service for daily purposes; but they are in such general use that it seems to have been arranged by Providence to have such temptations placed around us that our good qualities may be tested.'

I have no space for comment on this pious excuse for drink and drink-shops, so go on to say he deservedly became so prosperous that in a few years he resumed the habits of the easy classes of the Mother Country and had his table served with wine. One day I called at his house, leading one of my children by the hand, and found my friend's family at dinner. Mrs. J. drew the little one to her side and was preparing to give her a sip of wine, whereupon I interposed with the declaration that no child of mine either for fashion's sake or for appetite, should become in the slightest degree familiar with any dangerous liquid. After the lapse of over thirty years I today seem to hear the silvery laugh and merry expostulations with which she vainly endeavored to enlighten and civilize my puritan simplicity. Yes, it was a truth, her fine grown up son and charming daughter were taking wine and they looked passing well and promising. I admitted it.

The son could manage the native labors both in field and sugar-house better than his father could, so Mr. J. was left to enjoy his well-earned leisure. He was a Cambridge University B.A., but his education failed to draw his tastes in the direction of studies, either ancient or modern; but another kind of education asserted its controlling power. He

had learned to drink what, according to his own testimony, was of no use and he became proficient. His father was an honorable clergyman, so the craving for liquor was not an inheritance. It had been deliberately formed, and the solemn eventual consequence was that I saw him carried to the grave, although he ought to have outlived me. For the last few weeks of his life he was steadily, obstinately, thirstily drunk. Alas, Mr. J.! once your promise was as fair as that of any man I ever saw, but you thought your qualities would bear testing.

Did the hopeful son take warning? He grew fleshy, got married to an accomplished wife, and to show how refining and ennobling the use of wine is, he commenced to have a three days' spree about once a month, until he lost his plantation. The daughter was married to a handsome young merchant. I attended the wedding, and in order to join in toasting the bride in champagne I used water, only disgraced by the smallest drop of wine. Three years afterwards the bride visited her dying mother, and, horrible to tell, was tipsy at the bedside! Her husband could not restrain her ravenous passion for stimulants, and finally those stimulants led her on to a crime for which she was summarily divorced.

Father and mother were gone, and so were spared from the sorrow of seeing what their example had done. Why could they not deny themselves for the sake of their children! This is not a story out of a book, but a true, all history with disgusting details omitted. Would that ladies and gentlemen who like wines and have not suffered damage from them, would take warning, and for the sake of their children's happiness and honor have all these tempting and most treacherous liquors forever banished from town and country.

SIDNEY PLATT.

'WANT THE WORDS CHANGED.'

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Something like the above was the heading to a recent paragraph in the 'Witness,' and as the article of the Creed complained of has been criticised pretty frequently permit me to quote from 'The Prayer Book Reason Why' (p. 40):—'What is meant by the word "hell" as here used in the Creed? It means Hades, or the place of departed spirits; not the place of torment set apart for the wicked.' Had I the American Prayer Book at hand I might also quote the explanatory note there given, which is in substance thus: 'The place where the spirits of the dead are.' Bishop Pearson, whose text-book on the Creed is largely used by students, condenses his definition into the word 'deathhood'—the state of the dead. (Webster's Dictionary.) When, however, the practical utility of this article of the Christian faith is realized, viz., that just as we believe that our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ has passed through the state of a living man for us, so also has he passed through the state of a dead man. 'Who hath abolished death and hath brought life and immortality to light through the gospel.' (II. Tim. i., 10.) I would therefore, if I may, with all due respect and brotherly love, suggest to our Wesleyan brethren that instead of a verbal alteration of the Apostles' Creed a note be added similar to that of the Prayer Book in the United States, thus leaving the archaic expression, together with hundreds of others to be found in the bible, prayer book, and other writings of that time, to be dealt with by our religious teachers and preachers, whose office requires, according to Mal. ii., 7, 'For the priest's lips should keep knowledge and they should seek the law at his mouth.'

T. EVERETT, L.S.T.

DISTILLERY CHARITY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—A paragraph has been recently going the round of the papers stating that the Walker Bros., the great distillers of Walkerton, Ont., have decided to discontinue all further contributions to charitable purposes, in consequence of 'the impending vote on the question of total prohibition.' These gentlemen look forward to the destruction of their trade. They evidently think that prohibition will come, and that it will prohibit when it does come. They regard their business as being doomed. It is pretty certain they correctly forecast the future.

There is one great practical question presented to the public by their recent communication. It is a question well worthy the best thought of every elector in Canada. It should have its influence in casting our ballot, 'yes' or 'no' for prohibition. The question is this: The relation of the whiskey traffic to the pauperism of our country, and to Christian charity.

Sir, we have at our doors, especially in the great cities, very frequently, numbers of poor, unhappy creatures, out of work, without necessary food or clothing, scarcely any furniture in their houses, no domestic comfort or convenience of any kind. They come to us day after day with their pitiful and pathetic appeals to charity. What is it that makes all this mass of people into tramps and paupers? Nine times out of ten it is whiskey. If the distillers and brewers would quit the manufacture of intoxicating liquor, it would be an easy matter to deal with the tiny fragment of pauperism that would remain. The law that shall prohibit the manufacture, importation, and sale of intoxicating liquor, will at the same time put a stop to a very great extent to the manufacture of pauperism, crime and misery.

G. G. HUXTABLE.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Men's Own Choice.

There is a very flourishing organization in Montreal known as 'The Men's Own.' It meets every Sunday afternoon, and has an attendance ranging about two hundred and fifty men.

The organization runs what they call a book scheme, which consists chiefly of paying in a small amount weekly, and obtaining at the end of each quarter the choice of a book. The books are selected from a catalogue of 1,500 volumes, all of excellent value and character, and are imported specially for the organization.

It is, however, pleasing to note that since the 'Witness' offered them the Bagster Bible, a short while ago, over half of the entire membership, after examination, have already selected it above all other bibles or books on this catalogue.

There are a good many other bibles being offered as premiums, but for the parlor table, for use at family worship, for the grandfather or grandmother, for the Sunday-school superintendent or the Sunday-

school teacher's desk, we have seen nothing to approach the book we are now offering. It has beautiful clear type, bound in solid pebbled limp leather covers, with round corners, Divinity Circuit, red under gold edges, and sewed with silk. In a word, everything has been done to secure a really fine appearance with durability. Moreover, the numerous 'Helps to Bible Study,' including a splendid concordance, index to names and places and thirteen colored maps, and a number of illustrations, will be greatly appreciated by every one, because they are so much more complete than those bound with most bibles. Indeed, if the bible is not up to your expectations when you get it, you may return it, and we will send you any of our other premiums of equal money value. But there is nothing we offer that we are so certain will give entire satisfaction as this Bible. Don't mix it up with our last year's Bibles, which were smaller, and which are being still offered as premiums by other publications. Though the descriptions are much alike, there are several important advantages besides the difference in size in favor of the Bible we are now offering.

Daily Witness and Bible Offers.

For \$2.75 we will send the 'Daily Witness' for one year and the large size Bagster Bible, post paid.

For \$6.50 we will send the 'Daily Witness' for one year to two separate addresses and place two of these fine Bagster Bibles at the disposal of the friend who secures the club.

For \$11.00 we will send the 'Daily Witness' for one year to four separate addresses and besides reducing the price will place four of the Bagster Bibles at the disposal of the friend that secures the club.

Weekly Witness and Bible Offers.

For \$2.25 we will renew your own subscription to the 'Weekly,' and send you the large Bagster Bible, postpaid.

For \$4.00 we will send the 'Weekly Witness' to four separate addresses for one year and the large size Bagster Bible, post paid, to the friend that secures the club.

For \$7.00 we will send the 'Weekly Witness' to ten separate addresses for one year and the large size Bagster Bible, post paid, to the friend that secures the club.

LATE EX-ALDERMAN RODDEN

A BRIEF SKETCH OF HIS CAREER AS MERCHANT AND CITIZEN.

Mr. William Rodden, whose death occurred on July 3 at Plantagenet Springs, was for many years a well-known business man and citizen of Montreal, active in all kinds of social life, as well as deeply in-



THE LATE MR. W. RODDEN.

terested in agricultural pursuits. His father, Mr. Thomas Rodden, came from Ireland with his family, and settled at first in Burlington, Vt., William being then three years old. Here Mr. Rodden, sr., became acquainted with the late Mr. Harrison Stephens, who was engaged in buying hides in Canada, tanning them in the United States and sending the leather back here for sale. Mr. Stephens persuaded Mr. Rodden to come to Montreal, which he did, opening up a whole-

and McGill streets. Here he took an active part in both choir and Sabbath-school. He afterwards united with Zion Congregational Church, under Dr. Wilkes's pastorate, and was one of the active officials in this church until his removal from Montreal. He often used to drive Dr. Wilkes and other ministers out on their missionary tour in the winter time.

Deceased leaves a widow, a sister, Mrs. Richards, and a brother, Mr. R. J. Rodden, to mourn his loss.

MURDER AT LAKE TAGISH.

An American Miner Murdered by Indians.

THE HUNT FOR THE MURDERERS DESCRIBED BY A 'WITNESS' CORRESPONDENT.

Lake Tagish, Upper Yukon, May 28, 1898.

'Although I have been a reader of your valuable paper from boyhood, this is the first time that I have ever written to you on any subject. Knowing, however, that your many readers are interested in this country, its people and resources, I have ventured to send you an account of a murder committed here on May 10, by four young Indians, all of whom were under twenty years of age.

The victims were two American miners, William Meehan and Christian Fox, of Juneau. These two miners were ten or twelve miles up the McClellie river,

afterwards ascertained to be a signal arranged between the Indians in case of need. We put this out and brought the lad into camp.

All that night we hid in the bushes near the Indian camp. About one o'clock the dogs began to bark and run in the direction of the river; on stealing quietly down to it, we lay in ambush waiting for some one to make use of the raft that was moored to the bank, but no one came. Next day we took the whole Indian camp down to the village, where the miners kindly consented to guard them, while we took the necessaries trail through the bush over the mountains. We sent a canoe and supplies fifty miles down the river through the canyon and White Horse Rapids to Lake La Barge, another Indian village. We had to make our way, loaded with blankets, arms and food for four days, through very rough swamps, up steep rocks and then through piles of soft snow on the top of the mountains and streams of water and mud. It took us thirty hours to do the trip of sixty-eight miles. We found out afterwards that the Indians for whom we were searching had made the trip in one continuous walk of a day, so they were thus two days ahead of us.

After having scoured the neighborhood for the murderers, we warned the La Barge chief, under penalty of imprisonment, not to give food or ammunition, or help them in any way if they came there, we returned to Marsh Lake. Here we left a guard and went back to the station for orders. Information reached here the day after we arrived that the Indians, driven by hunger, had returned to the village and been captured by the guard we had left behind. Going back to Marsh Lake, the ice of which was getting very treacherous, we sent all the prisoners but one to the station. This one, another constable and I took up the McClellie river to try and locate Meehan's body.

The Indians said they had tied the pick and shovel to the corpse and thrown it into the river. We found it exactly where they said it was, but had very great difficulty in lifting it, the river being about sixteen feet deep here, with a swift and muddy current. The body had been covered with drift sand, so that it required a great deal of labor before we could raise it. When raised, we found it to be well preserved and quite natural, so wrapping it in a large tarpaulin, we set out for Lake Tagish. The body was recognized by Fox, and the murderers as Meehan's. In their possession we had found the revolvers of the murdered man, a valve, provisions and other articles that had been stolen from the boat.

Although Fox had been shot in the back, just above the heart, he was now on a fair way to recovery, under the medical care of one of our men. Meehan was shot in four different places, through the lungs and the spinal cord. The prisoners were chained together and guarded in the best jail we had—a large tent. They do not seem to realize the enormity of their crime and are certainly not sorry for it. It is not yet definitely known where they will be tried, probably before Judge McGuire, at Dawson City.

HERBERT WOOLDRIDGE.



THE OLD RODDEN STORE IN EXCHANGE COURT.

sale shoe and leather business at the corner of what was then known as Coffee Exchange Court, opposite which the 'Witness' had its first building.

The late Mr. William Rodden was educated in the Commercial School of B. and A. Workman, and was brought up to the hardware business, serving his time with Mr. Brewster. He engaged in business for himself when quite a young man, starting in a store on the corner of St. Paul and St. Francis Xavier streets. Then he moved to the corner of Nicholas street and afterwards to William street, where he bought out the Hedge and Bonner Foundry. Here he continued in business until in 1875 he sold out the foundry to Mr. William Clendinning, and retired to his farm at Plantagenet Springs. As a business man he was fair and upright in all his dealings, earning the respect and confidence of all who dealt with him.

He was well-known in municipal circles, sitting as alderman for St. Ann's Ward for fifteen years, being first elected in 1857; in the following year he was elected as a member of the Finance Committee. He subsequently became chairman of the Market, Police and Finance Committees, retiring from the Council in 1872. As chairman of Committees, he was frank, open, conciliatory, summing up the questions under discussion fairly, and by such conduct enlisted sympathy and support in favor of his views.

When the preparations were made for the first visit of the Prince of Wales to Montreal in 1860, he was chairman of the Civic Reception Committee, and the success of the processions, fetes, etc., were largely due to his inspiration and guidance.

Mr. Rodden was deeply interested in agricultural pursuits and in 1860 and the following years commenced the importation of Ayshire and other high-class grades of cattle. He was instrumental in publishing the first and second volumes of the 'Canadian Ayshire Herd Record,' and for fifteen years he was one of the successful exhibitors at the Eastern, Western and American exhibitions, and at the Centennials in Philadelphia and St. John, N.B., in 1876 and 1883 took first prize medals and diplomas. He was president of the Importers and Breeders' Association, a life member and former president of the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society, a founder of the Royal Mercantile Library, also a life member of the Mechanics' Institute, and an active member of the Council of Arts and Manufactures, and of the Oddfellows.

His first church relations were with the American Presbyterian Church that formerly stood on the corner of St. James

building their boat preparatory to starting for Dawson City. Just as they had launched the boat, a number of Indians came up, two of whom asked if they might ride with the miners to the foot of the river, where there is an Indian village. The miners willingly consented, but the Indians, after consulting among themselves, decided not to go, and left the miners' camp, presumably to hunt moose.

When the miners had finished loading their boat they started down the river on their journey, but had not proceeded very far when they were fired at from the banks of the river. The shots killed Meehan and wounded Fox severely. The wounded man, peering cautiously over the edge of the boat, saw one of the young Indians named Joe, who had asked for a ride in the boat, running quickly through the bushes. Knowing that the river was very crooked, he concluded that the Indians were taking a short cut to head off the boat; so he paddled across to the opposite side of the river, using his right arm—the left being broken—and hid himself in the bushes. When the wounded man felt able to move, he went in an opposite direction to that which the Indians had taken, stepping only on stones and fallen timber that he might avoid being tracked by them. At length he reached an Indian village where there were several white men encamped, waiting for the ice to break up that they might proceed on their journey.

These miners immediately organized a posse and started up the river in pursuit. They found the boat drawn up and hidden in the bush, but there was no trace of Meehan's body. Searching the miners' cache, half a mile further up the river—they found it disturbed, with the shovel and pick missing. They surmised from this that the Indians had buried Meehan and so they returned to their own camp.

The North-West Mounted Police, of which body I am a special constable, received word the next day at four o'clock, and by one p.m. a detachment of us had reached the village, thirty-two miles from Tagish. We soon located and ambushed an Indian camp, four miles above the place where the murder was committed. Here we succeeded in capturing the leader of the gang. He had no arms except a revolver, which we did not give him time to draw. The Indian women and children fled in every direction, but with a little trouble we pursued and captured them. Shortly after this we were surprised to see smoke curling up from the river bank, some distance below the camp. There we found a young Indian lad making a large fire, which we

[For the 'Witness.' STRIKE FOR FREEDOM, We are living in a country, That we proudly say is free; We are never tired of boasting, Of our British liberty; We declare in tones emphatic; 'Britons never shall be slaves,' Yet a Baecanalian monster, Rules our land and fills our graves. Every day we see drink's victims, Going down before our eyes; Everywhere are marks of ruin, That occasion some surprise; Wasted lives and wasted substance, Pain untold and loss unknown, Make a tale as sad as certain, Where this monster's work is done. Oh, King Bacchus, thou art rdel; Than the grave more dreadful thou! With thy two-edged sword destroying, Soul and body, heedless how. Will thou ever stay thy carnage? Shall death's stream e'er cease to flow, From thy palaces infernal— Fountain-heads of darkest woe? Nay! I know that nought is farther, Ruthless fiend, from thy intent; While to yield is in thy power, Thou wilt play not nor repent; But to-day the powers are massing, For a conflict thou must meet; Millions thou hast robbed and ruined, Will combat for thy defeat. Sons of Briton, strike for freedom! Might with Right shall frame thy laws; Canada must lead the nations, In the glorious Temperance Cause; Drive the hydra-headed monster, From our land for evermore, Then shall happiness and plenty, Fill our homes from shore to shore. R. L. WERRY. Montreal, June, 1898.

A POEM BY MR. GLADSTONE.

The following is a copy of Mr. Gladstone's poem to his grandchild, called 'Dorothea':— I know where there is honey in a jar, Meet for a certain little friend of mine; And, Dorothy, I know where daisies are That only wait small hands to intertwine A wreath for such a golden head as thine.

The thought that thou art coming makes all glad; The house is bright with blossoms high and low; And many a little lass and little lad Expectantly are running to and fro; The fire within our hearts is all aglow. We want thee, child, to share in our delight On this high day, the holiest and best, Because 'twas then, ere youth had taken flight, Thy grandmamma, of women loveliest, Made me of men most honored and most blest.

That naughty boy who led thee to sup-pose He was thy sweetheart has, I grieve to tell, Been seen to pick the garden's choicest rose And tiddle with it to another belle, Who does not treat him altogether well.

But mind not that, or let it teach thee this, To waste no love on any youthful rover (All youths are rovers, I assure thee, miss), No, if thou wouldst true constancy discover, Thy grandpapa is perfect as a lover. So, come, thou playmate of my closing day, The latest treasure life can offer me, And with thy baby laughter make us gay. Thy fresh young voice shall sing, my Dorothy, Songs that shall bid the feet of sorrow flee.

PETERBOROUGH'S BAD BOY CURER.

The following from the Peterborough 'Review' shows how they treat incorrigible boys in that community: 'There has grown up in this town a class of boys who appear to defy parental control and who seem to think that the law cannot reach them. They play truant and commit petty thefts and all manner of annoying offences. They have no money to pay fines and the parents suffer enough from their bad behavior without paying fines. Imprisonment is avoided by the magistrate as rather a means of destruction than of correction and so the authorities have purchased a rawhide which is now hanging on the wall of the Police Court with a blue ribbon on it. Parents hereafter will administer this little instrument to offending urchins to the proper parts of the bodies under supervision of the authorities. The Court has determined that the lives of the citizens shall not be made intolerable by the bad behavior of the boys. Boys who play truant from school, who break windows in empty houses, who steal and commit other offences will be introduced to this little rawhide with the blue ribbon.'

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Just a word about 'Reprinted Stories.' They are simply the best stories selected from the 'Messenger' of some years ago. They are printed in large clear type and are well worth repeating. A very large edition of these stories was published and they were much prized by those who got them. The original price for 'Reprinted Stories' was fifty cents each. It is a large magazine of most interesting stories for young and old, well illustrated and bound in stout paper covers.

This collection of stories will interest the young people without doubt and may have a very great effect on their lives; and there is much in it for the older folks too. Those who secured Reprinted Stories when they were first published will be glad to have this opportunity of re-reading another copy if not for their own home to give to some friend. Here are some of the titles of Reprinted Stories picked at random:—A Horse that Counts; A Spider's Web; Boys Read and Heed This; 'Didn't I, Dan?' Fred's Wray's Accident; Poison Ivy; A True History of Two Boys; Birds Nest Soup; William Wilberforce; Father's Kneeling Place; One Step at a Time; A Mother's Love; A Sailor's Story; Converted by a Telegram; Helen's Difficulty; Home-made Telephones; Ye did it not; Sir John Lubbock and His Ants; Deep Sea Wonders; Tom's Gold Dust; Table Manners; Willie's Carrier Pigeon; Pray and Hang on; The Washing Stone and How it was Lost; Intelligent Hens; Railway Jack; Three Great Penances; Over the Falls, a Fearful Experience; and hosts of other stories and valuable reading matter. There is over

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JOHN DOUGALL & SON, THE 'WITNESS', MONTREAL.

THE 'WITNESS' HIGH ARM SEWING MACHINE.

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

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

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

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

The machine embodies all the good points found on other machines. The parts, as far as possible, are made of steel and hardened at points liable to wear. Adjustment is provided so that any wear that may occur can be taken up by simply turning a screw. The machine is specially adapted to general family use, dressmakers, manufacturers of shirts, underwear, etc. It is a quick and light running Machine, and has the very latest improvements. It is Strong, Durable and Speedy. This Sewing Machine uses a straight setting needle, and is so simple and easy to manage that any person of ordinary intelligence can run it without difficulty after a few hours' practice by following the book of instructions, which accompanies each Machine, so that no teacher is required. The Machine will be delivered threaded, ready for operation.

The following outfit is supplied:—

- Thread Cutter, which we adjust before delivery. One Tucker, with Gauge, showing correct width of tucks, from one-eighth of an inch, thus obviating the tedious 'picking out' of early days. One Ruffler and Shirring Plate, a Braider (foot and slide), Narrow Hemmer and Feller Foot, one piece and a set of Hemmers, four widths. A Binder, also a Quilter, which is so simple to attach, it will be found a great convenience in country subscribers' homes. The book of instructions gives explicit directions and an illustration of each of the above as operated.

Besides the above are supplied, 11 assorted needles, 5 bobbins, 1 screw driver, and 1 oil can.

The table is of fine finished wood, having a drop leaf extension, with a strong spring support. In fact, a lady who has tried the machine, avers that each part is exactly similar to a \$50 machine in use in her home.

To any housewife desiring a sewing machine, this is a genuine bargain.

J. A. MATHEWSON & CO., 202 McGill Street, Montreal.

IMPORTERS & WHOLESALE GROCERS.

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

Orders Carefully Attended To.

AN AWFUL DISASTER.

The French Steamship 'Bourgogne' Sunk at Sea by Collision With a British Ship.

OVER FIVE HUNDRED PASSENGERS WENT DOWN.

Scenes of Confusion and Cowardice on Board—Even Murder is Charged Against Survivors Among the Crew, Bent on Saving Themselves.

At Halifax, on Wednesday morning, July 6, the steamer 'Grecian' towed into port at 9.30 o'clock the British ship 'Cromartyshire,' which had been in collision with the French liner the 'Bourgogne,' sixty miles south of Sable Island, on the morning of July 4. The 'Bourgogne' was sunk and of the six hundred passengers on board only twelve second class and forty-seven steerage passengers were saved. Not one first cabin passenger lived to tell of the disaster.

THE ONLY WOMAN SAVED. The only woman saved was Mrs. A. Lacasse, of Plainfield, N.J., and it was mainly through the quick action of her husband, who was also one of the passengers saved, that she is not among the missing.

Mr. and Mrs. Lacasse were saved on the raft. The lady was thrown into the water, but her husband's eyes never left her and as she was near the raft while in the water he managed to get on the raft and pull her on also.

THE 'BOURGOGNE'S' CAPTAIN. Your correspondent while in conversation with Mr. and Mrs. Lacasse asked



CAPTAIN DELONCLE.

The French naval officer in command of the 'Bourgogne.'

them how the officers and crew of the 'Bourgogne' acted after they found she was in danger. Both husband and wife said they had no experience in such matters and were not prepared to express an opinion, but they rather agreed that the captain of the wrecked steamer acted like a hero. Said Mrs. Lacasse: 'The poor man did everything he could possibly do up to the very last moment, and stayed by his vessel in command until she sank.'

STABBED THE WOMEN. The scenes on board the 'Bourgogne' just after the collision was terrible. Men fought for positions in the boats like raving maniacs; women were forced



THE SHIP 'CROMARTYSHIRE' WHICH WAS IN COLLISION WITH THE 'BOURGOGNE.'

back from the boats and trampled by men who made self-preservation their first object. On board were a large number of Italians and other foreigners. They stopped at nothing. In a boat was a party of forty women, but so great was the panic that not a hand was raised to cut the lines. The occupants, so nearly saved, were drowned like rats when the ship, with an awful hissing sound, went down.

So desperate was the situation that an Italian passenger drew his knife and made direct at one who, like himself, was endeavoring to reach the boats. Immediately his action was imitated in every direction. Knives were used with deadly effect. Women and children were stabbed like sheep.

SHOVED BACK TO DEATH. The scene on the water was even worse. Many of the unfortunates who were struggling in the water attempted

to drag themselves into the boats or on rafts. These were pushed back to a watery grave. Here, too, knives were used freely. Not all of the dead met death by drowning. Christopher Brunini saw a sailor belonging to the 'Bourgogne' strike a passenger over the head with a bar and kill him. The body dropped into the water. The passenger had grabbed the boat in which the sailor was and attempted to get aboard.

The second officer was the only man of the crew who did anything to help the terrified and helpless passengers. He cut loose all the boats he could, and, in fact, all the boats that were launched were launched by the brave second officer. He was last seen standing on the deck, with his hand on the rigging, going resignedly to certain death.

Brunini, a passenger, was thrown into the water and swam for two hours before he found a boat. After some time another man got hold of the same boat, and together they managed to right it. Under the seats they found the dead bodies of four men and three women.

Brunini said the crew were cruel in their conduct toward the passengers. He was unable to get in the steamer's boats when he came on deck, being shoved away by the sailors. He saw many of his friends being prevented from getting into the boats by men of the crew.

Meholani Secondo, an Italian steerage passenger, is among the saved. When he got on deck he found a raft with five men on it. The raft, however, was tied and chained fast to the deck, and no sailors were near to let it loose. None of the five men had knives. The ship sank rapidly and they were all thrown into the water. He was in the water twenty-five minutes alone, the other five sinking before his eyes. He came across a boat, which he tried to get in. He eventually succeeded, but not before a desperate fight with the sailors who occupied it. He was battered with oars and shoved away with boat hooks. He managed to seize an oar, however, and pulled himself to the boat and climbed in.

SAW HIS MOTHER MURDERED. August Pourgi was in the water about half an hour and attempted to get into a boat. He was seized when he managed to get half in and thrown back into the water. Again he tried to enter the boat, but the savages who manned it were determined to keep him out. He managed at last to get in, and to stay in. Clinging to the life-line of a boat not far away he saw his mother, and, as if his trials were not enough, he was forced to watch a man shove her deep into the ocean with an oar. She never rose. He says the man was saved, and is almost sure he can recognize him, though he does not know the man's name.

SAILORS CUT THE ROPES. Charles Liebra, who lost his two children, also said that he saw five women who were evidently exhausted, clinging to the life-lines of a boat. The French

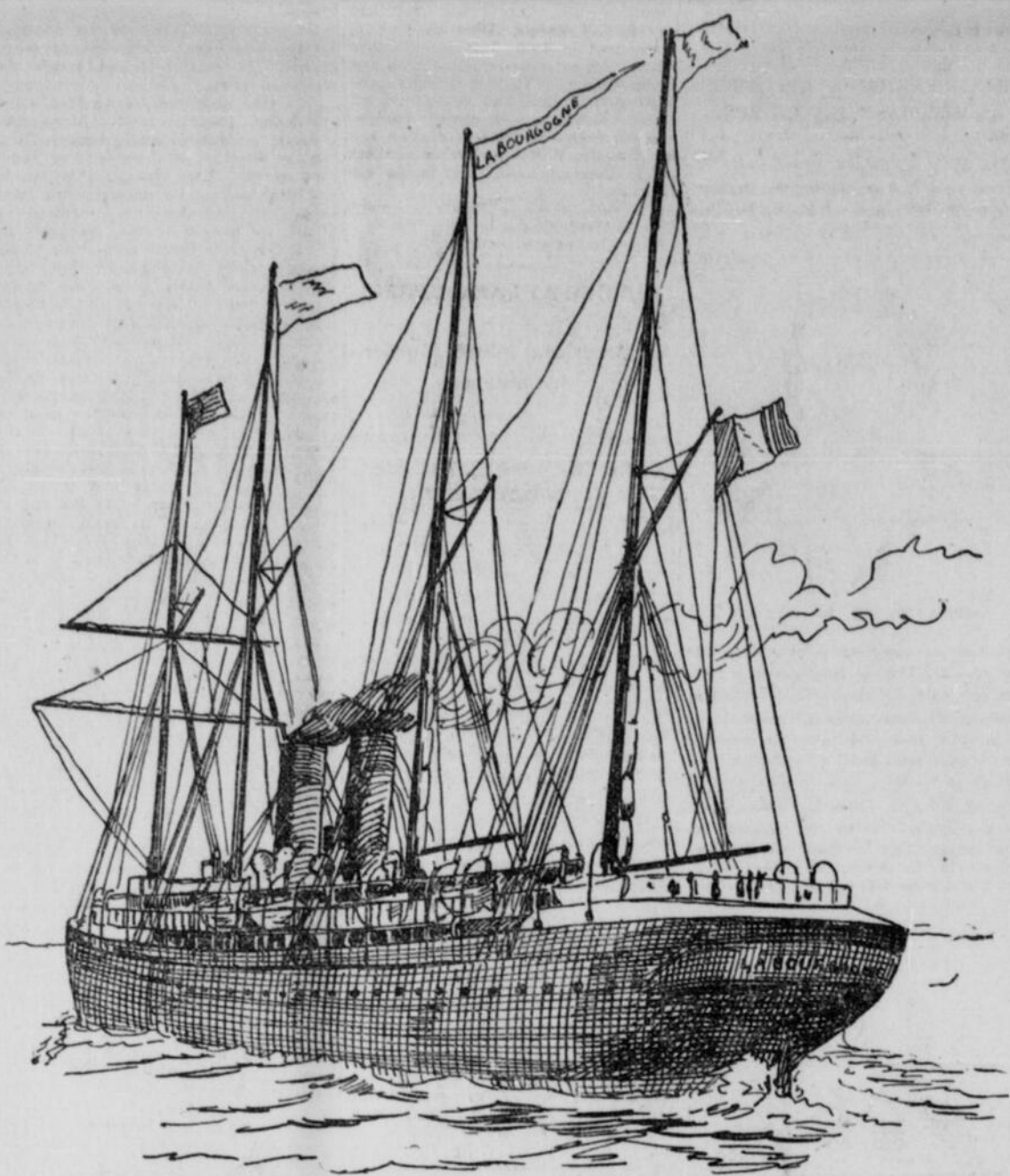
steamer's starboard side was broken in to the water's edge. The plates were cracked and warped and the rivets broken and drawn. The hole was eight or ten feet big, and the water was pouring in fast. Then I went aft again, but I could not see any one in charge, only a horror-stricken crowd of passengers.

'No commands were being given and no system prevailed. I went to the hurricane deck, and started to cut away the awning from a boat there. While I was doing so, on came some sailors or firemen and cut away the life-rafts and two boats. I had my boat nearly clear, but just then I was driven away from the boat. I went further on and saw a raft on skids. By this time the steamer was so listed that one could not walk straight, in fact could hardly keep on foot. I was chased away from the raft and ran aft again. I saw some men, passengers, ten or twelve, get a boat around. Some one said to cut the forward guy from the davits. I crept on my hands and knees and did so. Men, women and children were all around calling upon God for help, but only God could help them; man could not. It was pitiful, but we couldn't help anybody; we were in too bad a plight. I hung on the guy rope, and by it swung myself into an overloaded boat. There were nineteen or twenty of us in the boat. By this time the steamer was so listed that people could not keep their feet, but were sliding, shrieking, into the water. They called for help, but none came. I saw some crowds start to lower galley boats as the ship sank, but they couldn't unhook the blocks. We had only got three yards away when the steamer went down, her main truck almost striking our boat. Our escape was miraculous, for had the truck struck us none would have escaped. The 'Bourgogne' settled down into the water at an angle of forty-five degrees, until we could just see her second smokestacks; then the bow came up perpendicularly. The steamer seemed to stand there for an instant and then disappeared stern first.'

At this point in Zurich's tale a scene occurred more dramatic than ever witnessed on the stage. Bursting into tears and wringing his hands, he cried out in anguished tones: 'Oh, God! then the sight was awful. It is before my eyes all the time. May the Almighty spare me from such another experience; men, women and children, some cursing, some crying, some praying, some begging to be saved, women holding their babies in their arms and calling upon God to save their children, but no one could save them.'

THE 'CROMARTYSHIRE'S' STORY. The log of the 'Cromartyshire,' as signed by Captain Henderson is as follows: 'On July 4, at 5 a.m., dense fog, position of ship sixty miles south of Sable Island, ship by wind on the port tack, heading about W.N.W., though under reduced canvas going about four or five knots per hour. Our fog horn was kept going regularly every minute. At that time heard a whistle on our weather side or port beam, which seemed to be nearing very fast.

'We blew horn and were answered by steamer's whistle, when all of a sudden she loomed through the fog on our port bow and crashed into us, going at a terrific speed. Our foretopmast and main



'LA BOURGOGNE,' THE LOST STEAMER.

top gallant mast came down, bringing with it yards and everything attached. I immediately ordered the boats out and went to examine the damage. I found that our bows were completely cut off and the plates twisted into every conceivable shape. The other ship disappeared through the fog. However, our ship was floating on her collision bulkhead so there seemed no immediate danger of her sinking.

'We set to work immediately to clear the wreckage and also to ship our starboard anchor, which was hanging over the starboard bow and in danger of punching more holes in the bow. We heard a steamer blowing her whistle on coming back and we answered with our fog horn. The steamer then threw up a rocket and fired a shot. We also threw up some rockets and fired several shots, but we neither saw nor heard any more of the steamer. Shortly after, or about 5.30 a.m., the fog lifted somewhat and we saw two boats pulling toward us with the French flag flying. We signalled them to come alongside and found that the steamer was the 'Bourgogne,' from New York to Havre, and that she had gone down.

'We lay to all day and received on board about two hundred survivors from amongst passengers and crew, reported to be in all about six hundred. Several of the passengers were on life rafts, without oars, and I called for volunteers from among my crew and the surviving French seamen to bring those rafts alongside of the ship. Some of the passengers and seamen from the sunken steamer assisted us and we jettisoned some thirty tons of cargo from our forehold in order to lighten the ship.

MRS. HENDERSON'S STORY. Mrs. Henderson, wife of the captain, was on board the 'Cromartyshire' with her two children. She tells a thrilling tale of the terrible experience. The collision occurred at five a.m., on July 4. The weather was foggy and she had risen from her bunk at an early hour, as was her custom when the weather was thick. Shortly before the vessels came together she detected a steamer's whistle blowing on the port side of the vessel. The 'Cromartyshire' was sounding her fog horn at intervals of one minute. Mrs. Henderson called the attention of her husband to the sounding of the whistle, and a minute later the mate, who was on the watch, also detected the sound. It came nearer and nearer and Mrs. Henderson stood near the cabin in order to rescue her children should a disaster occur. Suddenly the huge hulk of an ocean greyhound loomed up in the mist, going about seventeen knots an hour. Almost immediately there was a fearful crash and Mrs. Henderson rushed below and found her children awakened by the shock. She dressed the little ones as quickly as possible and removed them to the deck expecting to see her own ship go down any minute. Captain Henderson had, as soon as the collision occurred, ordered the boats to be lowered and the damage to be ascertained. As it was found that the 'Cromartyshire' was in no immediate danger the Britisher was put about. The vessel with which they had collided was at that time unknown. A few minutes later her whistle was heard and several

rockets were sent up. Captain Henderson replied in like manner, thinking that the steamer was offering assistance, but in a few minutes all was quiet and those on board began to realize the awful results of the collision.

THE 'GRECIAN' ON THE SCENE. 'At about 3 p.m. another steamer hove in sight bound westward. We put up our signal N.C. (want assistance). Shortly after the steamer bore down towards us. She proved to be the 'Grecian,' bound from Glasgow to New York. The captain of the 'Grecian' agreed to take the passengers on board and also agreed to tow my ship to Halifax. Owing to the condition of my ship I accepted the offer and we proceeded at once to transfer the passengers and get ready our tow line. At six p.m. we had made a connection and proceeded in tow of the 'Grecian' towards Halifax, having put a sail over the broken bow to take part of

the strain off the collision bulkhead. There was at that time fourteen feet of water in the fore peak.

THE BRITISH RESCUERS AT WORK. At 5.30 the fog lifted and two boats were seen approaching the 'Cromartyshire' with some men on board. Later the weather cleared still more, boats and men were to be seen in every direction clinging to wreckage and floating on life rafts. It was a terrible scene. No one can picture the appalling sight unveiled to the onlookers when the curtain of mist arose. The work of rescue was commenced without a moment's delay and over two hundred persons were picked up and taken on board the ship. Mrs. Henderson, who had ample opportunity of interviewing those who were rescued, expressed her belief from

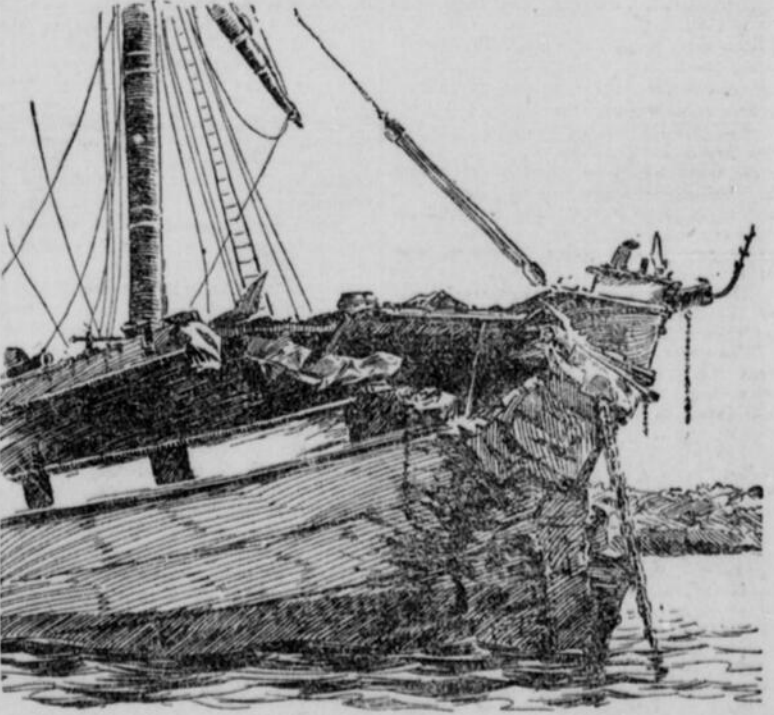
what she heard, that there had been no effort to save the women. There were many foreigners on board who fought for places in the boats. It was fully ten minutes to a quarter of an hour before the 'Bourgogne' went down, and during that time there was ample opportunity offered to rescue at least some of the women and children. As it was, only one woman was saved, Mrs. Lacasse, of Plainfield, N.J.

STORY OF THE STOKERS. Among the remarkable escapes were those of three stokers of 'La Bourgogne' who, although they were warned by other members of the crew not to talk about the accident, told of their experiences. Louis Le Julien, Jean Alvan and Francois Emillo are the stokers. They were in the stoke-holes when the accident occurred. Their story is in substance as follows: The engines were stopped in the collision and afterwards were put ahead in the hope of beaching the steamer on Sable Island. About five minutes after the crash the water began to come into the boiler room and soon it rushed in in great volumes. The pumps were tried, but to no avail. The water put out the fires and the engines stopped. The chief engineer gave orders to close the water-tight doors, but even when they were closed the water came in almost as fast as before. Then all hope was gone and the engine blow the whistle twice, the signal for all to escape who could do so. 'There was a rush but about fifteen men were drowned in the stoke-holes and the engine-room. The three men who succeeded in getting out found that all the boats had left and they at once plunged into the sea. They were picked up later on and taken on board the 'Cromartyshire.'

MONTREAL PEOPLE LOST. The list of cabin passengers includes thirteen persons booked in Montreal, of whom seven were residents of this city. Among the latter were six young ladies who were on their way to France to enter different monasteries of the cloistered and very severe order of the Carmelite Sisters. These young ladies had bade a last adieu to their friends and relatives, their intention being to make perpetual vows and never return. Their names are as follows: The Misses Reins Barcelo and Laure Barcelo (two sisters), 317 St. Denis street; Marie Anne Cauchon, 247 Quessel street; Emilia Morin, 1490 St. James street; Aimée Plante, 1836 St. Hubert street; L. A. Letourneau, Turcot village. The other Montrealer was Mr. Eugene Dubost, of Dubost & Frere, dry goods merchants, 1127 Ontario street, going to join his wife and child in France.

PASSENGERS SAVED. Second class.—Albert Caidot, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Lacasse, Antoine Achard, Oswald Kirner, Charles Lebre, Jacques Baccarat, Otto Zaiger, Lucien Verland, Patrick McKeown, Brother Germain. Third class.—Nicholas Commeau, Antonio Stiffano, Susi Combatovic, Antoine Bonich, Louis Vyan, Antoine Yimpoulo, Neglis Matkovich, Jacob Stek, Joseph Richmany, Joseph Barrato, Eugene Burroli, Eugene Pinocetti, Christopher Brunin, Antoine Kacko, Ernest Delmotte, Joseph Rollier, Tonni Craff, Thomas Manatestini, Isaac Sarguis, Edouard Georges, August Bos, Berquin Hyffler, Cerri Fred, Henri Adriano, Clement Berthomeri, Frantz Satorio, August Casparino, Charles Antonio, Carlos Kessel, Matheo Jurish, John Nicholas, Gustino Bingua, D-minico Pampani, Pellegrino, Elkoow, Alias Kalih, Adolphe Ebrahim, John Michel, Rachid Michel

THE 'CROMARTYSHIRE' AS SHE APPEARS IN DOCK AT HALIFAX.



THE 'CROMARTYSHIRE' AS SHE APPEARS IN DOCK AT HALIFAX.

Baion Milen, Demos Bougado, Anno Grimaut, Gustave Lucia, Fionnet Hectomivich, John Kourio. New York, July 9. — Consul-General Bruwaert, representing the French government in this city, told this afternoon the story of the wreck of 'La Bourgogne,' as he got it from the crew of the ship on board 'La Touraine,' in their depositions last night. These were the sworn statements of the crew taken by the consul in his capacity as a member of the French Admiralty Court. Mr. Bruwaert tells the story as follows:—

When the collision occurred Captain Deloncle was on the bridge. The shock of the collision was great. It threw the big ship to port, and the bowsprit of the 'Cromartyshire' smashed the bridge of

the liner, striking the captain in the side, wounding him painfully.

Observing that his ship had been badly damaged by the collision, the captain ordered her steered for Sable Island. He is quoted as saying:—"We are about sixty miles from Sable Island, and we'll make the run there. Steer north-east, ten."

"At this time he did not know the extent of the injury to the big ship, but he ordered the twelve lifeboats to be manned by the crew's companies assigned to them. The crew responded to the order quickly and remained at their posts. After this order Captain Deloncle signalled from the bridge to the officers below decks to ascertain the extent of the injuries below. He received no response to the signal. The 'Cromartyshire' had disappeared almost instantly in the mist as the liner sped past her. Captain Deloncle, not realizing that his own ship was so badly hurt, sent up some rockets, to signal the captain of the 'Cromartyshire' that if he was in distress, the ship would help him. There was no response to these signals.

"About eight minutes after the captain had signalled down below and received no answer, the fourth engineer, Laine, rushed up to the captain and told him that the side of the ship was cut open and water was pouring into the machinery compartment. Captain Deloncle, realizing that the ship must be going down, ordered the boats to be lowered.

PANIC AMONG THE PASSENGERS.

The ship was stopped about this time. The passengers of the ship, of all classes, came rushing upon the deck and ran about in a panic. They got in the way of the sailors and pushed them away from the boats as they were lowering them. Before the boats could be got from the davits and ready to launch the ship suddenly listed to starboard, throwing some of the passengers overboard. The slant of the deck was so steep that the passengers could not stand upon it.

"The passengers of the first-class cabin had rushed out of their rooms to the port side of the ship, and against the protests of the sailors, clambered into the six boats there. The list to starboard made the big boats swing inward and turn the davits back over the sides of the cabins. The sailors implored the passengers to leave the boats, and in some cases tried to force them out, so that they might be lifted up and slipped over the side of the ship. The passengers could not be induced to leave the boats, a crowd of stowage passengers having appeared ready to take their places. The sailors heaved away at the boats, but could not budge them, filled as they were with crazy passengers. They gave up at last, and were engaged in cutting the boats free, when the vessel pitched stern downward and sank, carrying the port boats with it.

"On the starboard side, three boats were smashed by the 'Cromartyshire' in the collision. Boat No. 7 was filled with women and other passengers, and had when got into the water successfully, when the big funnel fell, smashed the boat and killed most of those in it.

KNIVES USED BY AUSTRILIANS.

Twenty Austrian sailors from the steamer, not belonging to the ship, but going as passengers, seized on boat No. 11. There was room for fifty in the boat, but the passengers were fought off by the men in it. They answered the order of a ship's officer, who drew a revolver and ordered them out, that they were passengers, and had as much right in the boat as the others.

"They pulled out knives and stabbed at the sailors. The crew left their boat alone, not even cutting it loose, but the men knew how to manage it and launched it safely. Passengers in the water tried to get aboard, but were pushed off. Boat No. 9, filled with passengers, got off successfully. It had fifty-three on board, including its crew.

"The only boat on the port side, where the first-class passengers had rushed, after trying the starboard side, was No. 3. The sailors around it succeeded in getting it launched, and they leaped into it as the ship went down, and picked up passengers enough from the water to fill it.

"The engineers below stayed there until the first engineer told them to fly for their lives. He himself was lost.

"The water rushing in had put out the fires. On the top of the midship house were four rafts. They unshipped one and threw it overboard, but one of the copper cylinders in it was smashed. A second was got overboard successfully before the ship sank. The other two were not used.

"Passengers were rescued from the water on the single raft.

"Boats from the 'Cromartyshire' came up as the ship sank. The two good boats and the part of the smashed boat to which some were clinging were taken to the sailing ship.

REFUSED TO ASSIST.

"When the boat with the Austrians got to the ship 'Cromartyshire,' the captain of the latter asked for volunteers to take it back. The Austrians refused, saying that they were passengers, and should not be called upon to work. A volunteer crew from the 'Cromartyshire,' then set out.

"The boats manned by the crew of 'La Bourgogne' and the British ship circled round and round about where the big ship sank, picking up survivors wherever they could be found.

"The French consul said that the sailors swore that the compartment doors were closed, and that the statement that the engineers climbed single file up the ladders for some distance will be tendered to show that they could not get into the next compartments.

"The consul says that he made the investigation carefully and the stories of the men agree and were told frankly. The men were sworn in the French way, the crucifix being used. The sailors said that the life-preservers were furnished to the passengers, but that they were in

complete panic, and threw them away in many instances.

Consul Bruwaert enquired particularly as to the fighting among the crew or passengers. All the stories of the wrecked agreed that neither men from the 'Bourgogne's crew nor passengers did any fighting, excepting the Austrians and Italians. Most of this was done by the Austrians in the single boat.

Paris, July 9.—Counsel for the owners of the British ship 'Cromartyshire,' which was in collision on July 4, off Sable Island, Nova Scotia, with the French liner 'La Bourgogne,' resulting in the sinking of the latter, with the loss of over five hundred lives, have lodged a claim for damages against the Compagnie Generale Transatlantique, owners of 'La Bourgogne.'

THE WAR.

Despatches of the Week in Brief
—Some Contradictory Stories
—Killed and Wounded Counted.

The war news published last in Tuesday's 'Weekly Witness' comprised all that was important up to that time in the Santiago land and sea fighting. Details of the arrival of United States troops at Manila, the reinforcement of Santiago, and the refusal of the Spaniards to surrender the city, were received later in the day. One strange feature was the ignorance in Spain as to the destruction of Cervera's fleet. The people seemed ignorant of the disaster to their cause. The news was kept from them. In Venezuela and other South American points Spaniards appeared to have heard that Admiral Cervera's bold dash for liberty had succeeded victoriously. Losses in General Shafter's



MAJOR-GENERAL W. R. SHAFTER, U.S.A.

troops appeared to have been unusually heavy, and wounded men in hundreds had commenced to arrive at Key West. General Linares, who commanded at Santiago, had been wounded. Spanish losses in the two days' land fighting were stated in Madrid at about two hundred killed and wounded. United States reports were that three hundred and fifty Spaniards had been either killed or drowned from the fleet, a hundred and sixty wounded, and sixteen hundred taken prisoners. Spanish sharpshooters had laid the United States troops under heavy contributions to their Mauser rifles in killed and wounded. Their daring carried them even through the hostile lines, General Shafter's tent, two miles away, having been fired into by them. They appear to have more than held the United States troops at bay, in face of which fact General Shafter's summons to Santiago to surrender seemed almost as ridiculous as Admiral Cervera's course in facing the certain loss of his fleet and the death of his men. Cervera is said to have obeyed orders from Madrid, sent blindly for political effect. Another battle had been fought at Manila, in which General Au-

operations in Cuba commenced, and that plans furnished the Washington authorities were from the British Foreign Office or diplomatic agencies from its environs. Rumor said the Pope of Rome was once more spoken of in Madrid as a mediator for peace.

Thursday's despatches announced the bombardment of Santiago commenced. Admiral Cervera had cabled to Madrid the death of Admiral Villamil and the suicide of Captain Lagaza, and the loss of his squadron. Gen. Shafter denied stories that the Cubans had murdered Spanish prisoners. One message accused Spaniards of having used brass-covered bullets with the ends filed so as to create ghastly wounds. The large number of wounded proportionate to the number of killed and the rapid improvement in the health of the wounded proved the falsity of such stories. United States troops expressed great disgust at Cuban soldiers having refused to work as they themselves were doing on the roads and commissariat supply. A statement to be taken with salt was that many high officers of the Spanish army had deserted to the United States lines. It is very unlikely.

Lieutenant Hobson and his men were exchanged for an equal number of Spaniards of equal rank. The reception given to Hobson when he stepped on board the 'New York' was intensely enthusiastic.

The little party were conveyed through the fleet and met with an ovation. They were exchanged on Wednesday. Madrid was furious concerning a report that the British consul at Hong Kong had sent a despatch to Manila to warn Admiral Dewey that the fleet of Camara was in the Suez canal on the way to attack him. The latest estimate of the lost in the naval engagement off Santiago was twelve hundred killed and



GENERAL DON ORSINA LINARES, Commander of the Spanish forces around Santiago, who was wounded on the field.

Meantime the army, which had lost heavily, had accomplished nothing which shows greatly, except that it may have led to Admiral Cervera's fatal run out of the harbor. The British war vessels 'Alert' and 'Pallas' had brought Consul Ramsden's family, with eighty refugees, from Santiago to Jamaica. One vessel, the 'Iroquois,' had reached Key West

fifteen hundred captured Spaniards, and one killed and two wounded on the United States side. The Spanish Government at Madrid declared that the war must go on. A Cuban colonial protest was ordered to be sent to the powers declaring the United States invasion a brutal attempt to seize territory. Gen. Young, stricken with fever, had been sent to Key West. Spaniards on board the 'Harvard' as prisoners of war mutilated after they had been placed on board, and were hanged upon and six killed and twelve wounded before they were quieted. The 'Alfonso XII.' was destroyed while trying to run the blockade at Havana. The 'Reina Mercedes' was sunk close to Morro Castle battery, Santiago harbor mouth, but it was not known whether by design to block the channel or by the shells of the fleet. Sharpshooters of Spaniards had killed Drs. Danforth and Trocol by shooting at the hospital tents.



ADMIRAL VILLAMIL.

Admiral Villamil, killed in the engagement at Santiago on Sunday, held the highest rank of any of the Spanish officers whose lives were lost there. His death, despatches from Admiral Sampson say, was noted in a report Admiral Cervera sent to Captain-General Blanco. Admiral Villamil commanded the torpedo boat flotilla, both vessels of which, the 'Puror' and 'Pluton,' were riddled by American shells.

with three hundred and twenty wounded soldiers on board, and several other transports were on the way. All these wounded are the light cases injured in Friday's battle of July 1. The Spaniards had agreed to exchange Lieut. Hobson and his men. The news of the loss of the fleet of Admiral Cervera created consternation and rage in Madrid, where it cannot be understood how so finely equipped a fleet could be thus destroyed without inflicting any damage whatever upon the United States vessels which destroyed them. The untutored mind cannot grasp the difference between men who can use their artillery and men who rarely have hit anything, though they have fired tons of shot and shell. The House Committee for Foreign Affairs had prepared a resolution of thanks to Commodore Schley, and Congress passed it. Reinforcements have started for General Shafter, and there will be no lack of men in camp there when they reach him. The captain of the 'Almirante Oquendo' is said to have committed suicide when his steamer was disabled. A curious story from Washington was that British information and suggestions had been behind the scenes in the War Department there when the



GENERAL PANDO. He is now reported wounded while entering Santiago.

Caney, San Luis, and other towns had positioned Gen. Shafter for food. Yellow fever had appeared at Key West, having come from Santiago in the 'Yankee.' Gen. Aguinaldo had proclaimed the Republic of the Philippines on July 3, and that he is president. Spanish forces were greatly elated by news that Camara's squadron was on the way and had left Suez. Commodore Watson had been ordered to sail at once with his squadron, to comprise the battleships 'Iowa' and 'Oregon,' the protected cruiser 'Newark,' and the auxiliary cruisers 'Dixie,' 'Yankee' and 'Yosemite,' the colliers 'Averend,' 'Cassius,' 'Cesar,' 'Leon' and 'Justin,' and the supply boat 'Delmonico.' The ships are to sail under sealed orders.

A CANADIAN SLAIN.

Kingston, Ont., July 7.—A pathetic scene was witnessed in the dining room of the Grand Central Hotel, Brockville, on Monday. Mrs. Morris, Portland, a guest at the hotel, overheard two other guests discussing the Spanish-American war and having a brother, Colonel John M. Hamilton, of the Ninth United States Cavalry, in active service, Mrs. Morris enquired if they had seen any account of a man by that name. She stated that the last time she heard from him he was on the way to Santiago, Cuba, and expected that he took part in the great battle of Friday last. One of the men spoke up abruptly saying that a colonel named Hamilton took part in the engagement and was killed, he having seen his name in the list of dead.

Mrs. Morris immediately swooned and went into hysterics. For a long time she could not be pacified. Finally she recovered herself, but her grief was heart-rending, this being the first intimation she had of his state. The man of the name who is among the dead is unquestionably Mrs. Morris's brother. His name is given prominently in yesterday's

War despatches of Friday from Santiago showed that hostilities had ceased, pending the communication of Gen. Linares with the Madrid authorities. Gen. Shafter permitted a telegraph operator to return to Santiago with the British consul, Mr. Ramsden, in order to telegraph to Madrid. In case the city should refuse to surrender, the plan was announced by Gen. Shafter of a land and water attack to commence on Saturday at noon. Gen. Shafter announced several cases of fever, but the moral condition of the army was splendid, and not many amputations had been found necessary for wounded men. United States lines had been advanced, guns had been mounted to command the city, and general activity among the troops was noticeable everywhere. Refugees from Santiago at El

Caney, San Luis, and other towns had positioned Gen. Shafter for food. Yellow fever had appeared at Key West, having come from Santiago in the 'Yankee.' Gen. Aguinaldo had proclaimed the Republic of the Philippines on July 3, and that he is president. Spanish forces were greatly elated by news that Camara's squadron was on the way and had left Suez. Commodore Watson had been ordered to sail at once with his squadron, to comprise the battleships 'Iowa' and 'Oregon,' the protected cruiser 'Newark,' and the auxiliary cruisers 'Dixie,' 'Yankee' and 'Yosemite,' the colliers 'Averend,' 'Cassius,' 'Cesar,' 'Leon' and 'Justin,' and the supply boat 'Delmonico.' The ships are to sail under sealed orders.



LIEUT. HOBSON.

Saturday's despatches from Madrid announced that Captain-General Blanco had received an order from Admiral Sampson to evacuate Cuba within forty-eight hours; otherwise he would bombard all the ports in Cuba. A Rome despatch says that negotiations had been opened by European powers for peace, but that Spain declined to consider the subject. Gen. Weyler was under suspicion of having Carlist leanings. Lighters from Mobile, intended to land ordnance, supplies, and ammunition for siege purposes, to be used by General Shafter at Santiago, were wrecked on the Cuban coast, and must be replaced. This will cause great trouble and delay to siege operations. A Spanish privateer, carrying five guns, was reported off the British Columbian coast. The expected bombardment of Santiago was not announced, and it was believed that it could not be proceeded with on Saturday as had been threatened.

FRIEND AND NEIGHBOR OFFERS.

Witness and In His Steps.

Daily Witness and 6 copies 'In His Steps,' \$3.00.

If you will send us \$3.00 for a yearly subscription to the 'Daily Witness' to a new address, we will send 6 COPIES 'IN HIS STEPS' to any address you name, for distribution, among the members of Church, Society or School, as has been suggested as being a very good thing to do.

Weekly Witness and 2 copies 'In His Steps,' \$1.00.

If you will get a friend who does not now take the 'Witness' to send us, through you \$1.00 for the 'Weekly Witness' for one year, we will send you one copy of 'IN HIS STEPS,' and one copy to the new subscriber.

25 cents secures a sample copy of 'In His Steps,' and samples of all our publications and subscription blanks, etc., to facilitate canvassing.

Witness and Northern Messenger.

Daily Witness and Messenger, 6 months, \$1.50; or one year for \$2.50, in clubs of three.

SIX MONTHS.

If you will get a friend who is not now a subscriber to send us through you \$1.50 for a six months' trial of these two papers we will send you as a premium one copy of 'IN HIS STEPS.'

If you will secure five such subscriptions and send us \$7.50 we will send you one of the BAGSTER BIBLES.

ONE YEAR.

If you will get a friend who is not now a subscriber to send us through you \$3.00 for the 'Daily Witness' and the 'Northern Messenger' both for one year we will send you the 'NORTHERN MESSENGER' also for one year as your premium, or one copy of 'IN HIS STEPS' if you prefer.

If you will send us three subscriptions (to the 'Daily Witness' and 'Northern Messenger') for one year at only \$2.50, and making \$7.50 in all, we will send you one of our BAGSTER BIBLES as your premium.

Weekly Witness and Northern Messenger, one year, \$1.25, or \$1.05 in clubs of 6.

If you will get a friend who does not now take the 'Witness' to send us through you \$1.25 for the 'Weekly Witness' and 'Northern Messenger' for one year, we will send you a copy of 'IN HIS STEPS' as a premium.

The 'Weekly Witness' will be sent for one year and either the 'Northern Messenger' for one year or a copy of 'In His Steps' as may be preferred, to three separate subscribers, for \$3.45 in all. A copy of 'IN HIS STEPS' and the 'MESSENGER' for one year will be placed at the disposal of the friend securing the club.

The 'Weekly Witness' for one year and either the 'Northern Messenger' for one year or a copy of 'In His Steps' will be sent to six different subscribers at the rate of \$1.05 per subscriber, making \$6.30 in all. A BAGSTER BIBLE will be sent to the friend securing such a club.

Sample copies of the 'Witness and Messenger' with subscription blanks, etc., will be gladly sent free of charge on application.

Witness and Bible.

Daily Witness, one year, and Bagster's Bible, \$3.75, or \$2.75 in clubs of four.

For \$3.75 we will send the 'Daily Witness' and the large size Bagster Bible, post paid.

For \$5.50 we will send the 'Daily Witness' for one year to two separate addresses and place two of these fine BAGSTER BIBLES at the disposal of the friend that secures the club.

For \$11.00 we will send the 'Daily Witness' for one year to four separate addresses, and besides reducing the price, will place FOUR BAGSTER BIBLES at the disposal of the friend who secures the club.

Weekly Witness, one year, and Bagster's Bible, \$2.25, or a premium.

For \$2.25 we will renew your own subscription to the 'Weekly' and send you the large BAGSTER BIBLE prepaid.

For \$4.00 we will send the 'Weekly Witness' to four separate addresses for one year and the large BAGSTER BIBLE will be sent to the friend securing the club.

For \$7.00 we will send the 'Weekly Witness' to ten separate addresses for one year and THE BIBLE to the friend that secures the club.

If any of those who intend to work up a club will send \$1.50, we will send them one of these magnificent Bibles together with samples of our publications, Subscription blanks, etc. As this Bible would be sold in the stores for much more than this you get splendid value for your money and will find it a great help in obtaining subscriptions.

The Best Possible Clubs.

The Daily Witness	To the same or to separate addresses.	\$4.35.
One Year average fourteen pages daily.		
The Northern Messenger One Year, twelve pages weekly.		
The Bagster Bible. In His Steps.		

Two such clubs at \$4.00 each, = \$8.00.
Three such clubs at \$3.33 each, = \$10.00.

The Weekly Witness	To the same or to different addresses.	\$2.50.
One Year average twenty pages weekly		
The Northern Messenger One Year, twelve pages weekly.		
The Bagster Bible. In His Steps.		

Two such clubs at \$2.30 each, = \$4.60.
Three such clubs at \$2.15 each, = \$6.45.

New York papers as being connected with the Ninth Cavalry. He is a native of Leeds county, being born and raised in the vicinity of Charleston Lake.

The New York 'Sun' says:—Col. John M. Hamilton, Ninth Cavalry, reported killed, but not certainly known to be, was born in Canada. He enlisted in the civil war as a private in the 23rd New York Infantry, and was appointed a corporal on May 1, 1861. He served two years in the volunteer regiment and then was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Ninth Infantry (colored), December 21, 1862. He was then brevetted captain on March 13, 1863, for faithful and meritorious services during the war. He was commissioned a first lieutenant on May 13, that year, and was mustered out on June 20, 1867. He was commissioned a captain in the Thirty-ninth on July 6, 1867, and was assigned to the Fifth Cavalry on December 30, 1870. He was made a major in the First Cavalry on April 21, 1887, and was made a lieutenant-colonel on Dec. 8, 1896. He was brevetted major for gallant services in action, on July 16, 1873, against Tonto Apache Indians in the foothills of the Tortilla mountains, Arizona, in connection with gallant conduct in the closing campaign against these Indians.

Capt. Hamilton married a Brooklyn woman and had two daughters. At the outbreak of the present war he was stationed at Fort Robinson.

Daily Witness, per annum, . . . \$3.00.
 Weekly Witness, per annum, . . . 1.00.
 Northern Messenger, per annum,30.
 The Bible, postpaid, 1.50.
 In His Steps,25.

Comparison and Contrast.

Many have drawn attention to the resemblance between the 'Daily Witness' and Mr. Sheldon's ideal newspaper, the 'Raymond Daily News' as presented in his wonderfully interesting and inspiring work 'In His Steps.' Those who have read the story will have noted points of contrast, perhaps more striking than those of comparison apart from the great difference that one is an ideal—a castle in the air—while the other is a reality, a matter of fact. Mr. Sheldon calls his editor Edward Norman, and gives him credit for being a very shrewd and able man. Certainly the rules which Mr. Norman drew up for the conduct of his reformed paper shortly after his whole-hearted consecration to God give evidence of a very keen appreciation of the will of God with regard to himself and his paper. They also give evidence of the sincerity of his consecration in that there is an absolute disregard of any worldly interests; for one thing voluntarily foregoing between \$30,000 and \$50,000 annually for certain kinds of advertising that would rank as inadmissible, and an evident purpose, to use his own words, to advance the cause of 'the kingdom of God in the world.' Does any one say that is a strange purpose for a large city daily newspaper?

The rules referred to were headed:—
 "What would Jesus do as editor of a daily newspaper in Raymond," but most of them are surely applicable to any Christian temperance newspaper:—

1. He would never allow a sentence or a picture in his paper that could be called bad or coarse or impure in any way.
2. He would probably conduct the political part of the paper from the standpoint of non-partisan patriotism, always looking upon all political questions in the light of their relations to the welfare of the people, always on the basis of, 'What is right? never on the basis of what is for the best interests of this or that party?' In other words, he would treat every political subject from the standpoint of the advancement of the Kingdom of God on the earth.
3. The end and aim of a daily paper conducted by Jesus would be to do the will of God. That is, his main purpose in carrying on a newspaper would not be to make money, or gain political influence, but his first and ruling purpose should be so to conduct his paper that it would be evident to all his subscribers that he was trying to seek first the Kingdom of God by means of his paper. This purpose would be as distinct and unquestioned as the purpose of a minister or a missionary or any other unselfish martyr in Christian work everywhere.
4. All questionable advertisements would be impossible.
5. The relation of Jesus to the employees on the paper would be of the most loving character.
6. As editor of a daily paper to-day, Jesus would give large space to the work of the Christian world.
7. He would do all in his power to fight the saloon as an enemy of the human race and an unnecessary part of our present civilization. He would do this regardless of public sentiment in the matter, and, of course, always regardless of its effect on his subscription list.
8. Jesus would not issue a Sunday edition.
9. He would print the news of the world that people ought to know. Among the things that they do not need to know and which would not be published would be brutal prize fights, long accounts of crimes, scandals in private families, or any other human events which in any way would conflict with the first point mentioned in this outline. He would probably secure the best and strongest Christian men and women to co-operate with him on the staff and as contributors.
10. Whatever the details of the paper might demand as the paper developed along its definite plan, the main principle that guided it would always be the establishment of the Kingdom of God in the world. This large general principle would necessarily shape all the details.

There are over twenty thousand church members here in this city. If they will stand by the 'News,' its life is assured. It was some time after this that a Chicago minister who was spending a few days in Raymond wrote to a friend of his regarding the result of the pledge to do as Jesus would do. Said he, 'Take for example the case of Mr. Norman, editor of the 'Daily News.' He risked his entire fortune in obedience to what he believed was Jesus's probable action and revolutionized his entire conduct of the paper at the risk of failure. I send you a copy of yesterday's paper. To my mind it is one of the most interesting and remarkable papers ever printed. It is open to criticism, but what could any man attempt in this line that would be free from criticism? Take it all in all, it is so far above the ordinary conception of a daily paper that I am amazed at the result. He tells me that the paper is beginning to be read more and more by the Christian people of the city. He is very confident of its final success.'

As has been said, there are differences between the Raymond 'Daily News' and the Montreal 'Daily Witness.'

1. The one is the ideal newspaper as imagined by Mr. Sheldon, the other in

contradistinction is the real, and has proven for a generation or two, that such an ideal is realizable.

2. The one at the cross of its conversion needed and was supplied with half a million dollars, the other has been a success all along because the Christian people of the community have stood by it. There are other differences which with the comparisons that might be made will be left to the readers of 'In His Steps' to discern for themselves. But in other respects many have remarked the striking resemblance between the one and the other. The Chicago divine who appears toward the end of the story, spoke truth both when he said that the Raymond 'News' was 'open to criticism' and when he added, 'but what could any mere man attempt in this line that would be free from criticism.' It is also true that no two people think alike on every subject and those upon whom the responsibility rests must, whatever of human advice they ask or receive unasked, be true to their own conscience and judgment. It is also true and strange that everybody who does not run a paper knows exactly how a paper should be run and all those that are publishers of papers wish that they knew just what to do in every instance. The problems that face an editor are more intricate than the uninitiated realize.

Few people need a description of the 'Witness,' but for those who do here it is in brief: The 'Daily Witness' averages fourteen pages per issue. It aims to give the news—local, political and foreign—at the earliest possible moment, with the greatest care as to correctness and completeness. To comment thereon and on the problems of the day in a sincere and unbiased way, realizing the great responsibility toward those who look to it for help in forming correct opinions or right judgment regarding those things that people are talking about.' Besides this the 'Witness' leads in the campaign against the saloon, gambling, and other forms of evil, and endeavors to throw all its influence, to use Edward Norman's phrase, 'on the side of the kingdom of God in the world.' Much space is devoted to the family and the family class is its main support.

The 'Weekly Witness' averages twenty pages an issue and is of the same character as the 'Daily Witness,' but perhaps more space is devoted to farming interest than in the Daily. Both papers have the following departments, conducted by specialists: Medical, Legal, Veterinary and a General Question and Answer Department.

The 'Northern Messenger' is a paper devoted to young and old and is intended to supply reading for Sunday. It is a twelve-page, weekly paper, and its great success shows that it is what people want. Two very interesting pages are always printed in very large type for the little folk.

'In His Steps,' or 'What Would Jesus Do?' by Charles M. Sheldon, has had such a sale as few books have had within the past few months. It tells the story of a number of people in different walks of life who promised to do everything for one year after asking the question, 'What would Jesus do?' Among the number was the editor of the Raymond 'Daily News,' a minister, a college principal, a young clubman, who with his sister had inherited millions, an author, and a young woman with a remarkable voice. The book is strong of purpose, and one to stimulate those who read it, while its story is so interesting one does not lay it down easily. Everyone should read it.

It would be well if several copies of 'In His Steps' were in circulation in every church, Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, temperance organization, and Young Men's Christian Association throughout the country. The book is of vital interest just now, and of more than common interest as a story at any time. Almost anyone could secure a dozen copies or so free as the result of an afternoon's visiting. Will you have the honor of circulating these books in your church or society? If you have not time, suggest it to some one else. The little folks could help.

The Bagster Bible is desired immediately it is seen. There is a very flourishing organization in Montreal known as 'The Men's Own.' It meets every Sunday afternoon, and has an attendance ranging at about two hundred and fifty men.

The organization runs what they call a book scheme, which consists chiefly of paying a small amount weekly, and obtaining at the end of each quarter the choice of a book. The books are selected from a catalogue of 1,500 volumes, all of excellent value and character, and are imported specially for the organization.

It is, however, pleasing to note that since the 'Witness' offered them the Bagster Bible, a short while ago, over half of the entire membership, after examination, have already selected it above all other bibles or books on this catalogue. This remarkable rush for these bibles speaks well for the members of 'The Men's Own,' and also for the Bagster Bible that the 'Witness' offers.

There are a good many other bibles being offered as premiums, but for the parlor table, for use as family worship, for the grandfather or grandmother, for the Sunday-school superintendent or the Sunday-school teacher's desk, we have seen nothing to approach the book we are now offering. It has beautiful clear type, bound in solid polished limp leather covers, with round corners, Divinity Circuit, red under gold edges, and sewed with silk. In a word, everything into

been done to secure a really fine appearance with durability. Moreover, the numerous 'Helps to Bible Study,' including a splendid concordance, index to names and places, and thirteen colored maps, and a number of illustrations, will be greatly appreciated by everyone, because they are so much the more complete than those bound with most bibles. Indeed, if the bible is not up to your expectations when you get it, you may return it, and we will send you any of our other premiums of equal money value. But there is nothing we offer that we are so certain will give entire satisfaction as this bible. Don't mix it up with our last year's bibles, which were smaller, and which are still being offered as premiums by other publishers. Though the descriptions are much alike, there are several important advantages besides the difference in size in favor of the bible we are now offering.

COMMISSION WILL MEET.

Washington, D.C. July 7.—The action of the Senate in restoring the item relating to the commission to settle the controversies between the United States and Canada has cleared the way for the meeting of the Commission at Quebec the latter part of this month.

Washington, D.C., July 8.—The American commissioners are not yet determined upon, but it is understood they will include two United States Senators, one member of the House of Representatives, and two citizens from private life. They will be known as high commissioners, similar to the members of the distinguished tribunal which met in 1871.

As treasurer of the United Society of Christian Endeavor he reported: Receipts from all sources, \$13,863.30; expenditures, \$13,744.67.

THE NEW Q.M.G.

It is understood that Major H. J. Foster, R.E. p.s.c., has been selected for the appointment of quartermaster-general, in succession to Colonel Lake, whose period of service has expired. It is not considered desirable by the War Office to appoint an officer as Q.M.G. under field rank—one step being given in army rank and the officer appointed colonel in the militia. Major Foster, like his predecessor, is a staff college man, and has served at the Intelligence Office, headquarters, London. It is satisfactory to know that this appointment is to continue to be held by a staff college man and it is to be hoped that no other will be appointed.

We have repeatedly urged that the appointments of G.O.C. and Q.M.G. should be p.s.c. men, and there is every likelihood of its being carried out.

The report in the 'Broad Arrow,' that Capt. Casgrain, R.E., had been appointed, is like most other Canadian news in that paper—without foundation.

SUMMARY.

Chinese rebels in the province of Kwang-Si have been achieving great successes recently, and they are now said to be advancing on Woo-Chow.

The South Wales coal strike is about over, and a compromise is being arranged. The strike has had serious consequences to commerce on the high seas.

The Clyde line steamer 'Delaware,' Philadelphia built, bound from New York to Charleston, S.C., was burned off Barnegat, N.J., on Friday night. All the passengers and crew were rescued by the Barnegat life-saving crew from boats and life rafts in which they had all left the burning steamer.

A revolution in Uruguay, headed by the Herrera party in politics, was quelled last week, the mutinous troops having surrendered at Montevideo. During the disturbance British blue-jackets were landed to protect the British consulate.

A tornado struck Hampton Beach, New Hampshire, on July 4, cutting a lane or swath fully one hundred yards wide, running westerly. Eleven persons were killed and seventy-five persons injured, and a yacht sailing off the beach was upset and five out of her nine occupants were drowned.

A brilliant meteor, which was seen in Whitby, Collingwood, Toronto and other points in Ontario, has caused much surprise, and even wonder. Collingwood people believe it must have fallen near the town, and describe it as accompanied with a roar as of thunder, leaving smoke in its trail. It disappeared, and just then people felt a slight shock.

Lieut. R. E. Peary, the Arctic explorer, arrived in Halifax on Wednesday night, and left the same evening in the 'Hope' for St. John's, Nfld., bound for the north pole. He goes with the 'H. Peary' and 'Windward' to Kennedy channel, where the steamers will land their stores and return. The lieutenant and his party may be absent four years.

While attending a pleasing function on Wednesday with a party of Kingston people on the steamer 'Jubilee,' Sir Oliver Mowat, lieutenant-governor of Ontario, had the novel experience of keeping cool while the steamer was on fire and its passengers in great danger. The engineer was badly scorched, but the fire was controlled and the steamer was towed to safety.

ENDEAVORERS MEET.

ANNUAL INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION AT NASHVILLE.

Nashville, Tenn., July 8.—Auditorium Endeavor was filled to overflowing by an enthusiastic audience and the programme prepared was carried out promptly at 3 p.m. yesterday with the president, the Rev. Francis E. Clark, presiding. After devotional exercises, addresses of welcome were delivered by Governor Taylor and others. The secretary, Mr. John W. Baer, then read his report, and the president read his annual address. President McKinley sent a despatch extending greetings. Frequent references made by the speakers to a friendly union between Great Britain and the United States were vociferously cheered. Last night the Hall Williston was packed and the official programmes were enthusiastically carried out. Detroit was selected for the meeting place of 1899.

Nashville, Tenn., July 9.—Many enthusiastic meetings marked the second day of the Christian Endeavor Convention and all were well attended. In the afternoon two great services were held at Hall Williston and the Auditorium and at both meetings speeches of high order were delivered.

Last night equally as well attended meetings were held in the same halls.

One of the notable features of the day was the Canadian national rally, held by the enthusiastic delegates from the Dominion in Grace Church. After stirring speeches, resolutions were adopted which advocated closer relations of all kinds between Anglo-Saxon nations.

The reports of Mr. William Shaw, treasurer, made to the board of trustees, was given out yesterday. As agent of the publishing department he reported: Total receipts, \$63,582.13; balance June 1, 1897, \$5,455.89; total expenditures, \$72,927.26.

EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

TO MEET IN HALIFAX ON AUG. 2.

The third annual meeting of the Dominion Educational Association will be held in Halifax, N.S., from Aug. 2 to 5. This will be a notable gathering of leading men from all parts of the Dominion and from the United States.

From Nova Scotia there will be the talented and venerable Dr. P. W. Longley, Attorney-General; from Ontario the Hon. Dr. G. W. Ross, Minister of Education, and Dr. Parkin, C.M.G.; known throughout the British Empire as the eloquent exponent of Imperial Federation. The United States sends one of her ablest state superintendents, the Hon. W. W. Steetson, of Maine. From Cornell University there will be Dr. Murray, and from Wellesley College, Dr. Eliza Ritchie—both celebrated for their learning. Prof. Hume, of Toronto University, and President Mills, of Ontario Agricultural College, stand first in their respective departments.

The subjects to be discussed have special reference to the present needs of the country, and to the state of education. Amongst the papers to be read and discussed, 'Technical education,' will be handled by Professors Mills and Andrews; 'The training of teachers,' by Professor Hume and Inspector Denness; 'Educational tendencies of the present day,' by the Hon. G. W. Ross, Dr. Parkin, and the Hon. W. W. Steetson, of Maine; 'Science teaching in primary schools,' by Mr. A. Montgomery, of Trinity University, Toronto; 'English literature in the High School,' by Professor Horrigan, of St. Francis Xavier College, and the 'Duties of universities to the community and to other educational institutions,' by Professor Adams, of Bishop's College, Lennoxville. The Hon. Boucher de la Bruere, Minister of Public Instruction for Quebec, will read a paper on 'The Catholic schools of Quebec.'

There will be a grand exhibit of school appliances, also of school work from various schools in the Dominion, the best that has ever been seen at these gatherings. The programme offered by the executive committee is worthy the serious attention of every teacher, and can not but prove a stimulus to the intellectual life and their teaching ability. The exchanging of thoughts and ideas outside the schoolroom will facilitate true and noble work inside it.

For a meeting in August, no better place could have been selected than Halifax. At a time when the other large cities of the Dominion are uncomfortably hot, the capital of Nova Scotia, surrounded by the Atlantic, is delightfully cool and refreshing. Its sea-breezes, free from dust and charged with ozone, bring refreshment and vigor to the wearied teacher, exhausted by the exacting labors and by the impure air of the schoolroom. To those who live inland Halifax has much to offer that is new, interesting and instructive—its spacious harbor with its impregnable fortifications and mighty warships, its commerce to all parts of the world, its fisheries and sugar refineries, its yachting, sand beaches and bathing facilities, its marine life and a hundred other attractions. Those who purpose attending the association should arrange to go as early and stay as long as the travelling arrangements will permit. The teacher who spends a few days on the shore and in the Provincial Museum will carry back to the schoolroom a

world of information that will enable him to give many interesting talks and nature lessons to his pupils.

WILL PAY THE DEATH PENALTY FOR HIS CRIME.

St. Hyacinthe, Que., July 11.—Guillemin, the St. Liboire murderer, this morning received the death sentence. The execution will take place at St. Hyacinthe on the morning of Sept. 30.

DEATH OF A CENTENARIAN.

Kingston, Ont., July 4.—Mrs. Jordan, aged a hundred and five years, was buried at Phillipsville, on Sunday.

LET IT COLLAPSE.

THE ONTARIO CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

Referring to the proposed organization of a Catholic political association in Toronto to secure better representation both in the federal and provincial cabinets, the 'Monde Canadien' says:—'If the Catholics of Ontario think that they are systematically excluded from the cabinets on account of their religion, perhaps they are right to stand on the defensive, although such a movement seems to us full of sad consequences, on account of the retaliation which it must necessarily provoke. Anyhow, as far as at least as the federal cabinet is concerned, such ostracism cannot be argued. The head of the Cabinet is a Catholic, and his co-religionists have their fair share of portfolios.' The article then adds that if the movement referred to is such as mentioned in the despatch announcing it, it must necessarily collapse, and the sooner the better.

PATENT RECORD.

Below will be found the report of patents recently granted to Canadian inventors by the Canadian and United States Governments. This report is prepared especially by Messrs. Marion & Marton, solicitors and experts, New York Life Building, Montreal: Canadian Patents.—Nos. 60,402, Ignace Panama, Santa Ana, Rep. San Salvador, improvements in methods for planting trees, 60,413, S. B. Tomason, Winnipeg, Man., wind-rop lock, 60,418, Dominat Quintal, Ile Dupas, cow milking apparatus.

American Patents.—606,334, John M. Downer, Toronto, bicycle brake, 606,456, Charlie Harnden, Bowensville, dental mouth mirror, 606,392, Finlay W. Ross, Birle, Can., automatic switch, 606,367, William M. Teggart, Yorkton, Can., carrier for bicycles.

COMMERCIAL.

DOLL AND WEAK.

SCATTERED SALES AT WEAK FIGURES MARK THE DAY.

The trading during the morning session of the Montreal Stock Exchange was of a poor character consisting largely of single sales, and consequently much scattered. Prices, too, were weak, and there is evidently but little energy on the market.

The sales on the morning board were as follows:—C.P.R., 50 at 83%; M.S.R., 100 at 266%; 1 at 266; New M.S.R., 2 at 262, 25 at 262½; Halifax Street Railway, 125 at 262; Gas, 4 at 189½; 50 at 190; Toronto Street Railway, 50 at 97; 25 at 96½, 15 at 97; Montreal Telegraph, 15 at 179½; Royal Electric, 25 at 153, Merchants Bank, 25 at 174; Bank of Montreal, 2 at 242, 2 at 242½.

The sales at the afternoon board were:—25 at 83%; Cable, 50 at 178, 50 at 180, 1 at 178; Halifax Railway, 50 at 133½, 25 at 133½; Tor. Ry., 25 at 97; War Eagle, 500 at 203, 100 at 202; Dom. Coal pfd., 50 at 107½; Merchants Bank, 20 at 174, 2 at 173, 20 at 173, 5 at 173.

Reported for the 'Witness' by Mr. G. R. Merier, Banker and Broker, 1711 Notre Dame St.

Buyers.	Sellers.	Counter.
New York Funds, 1-16	1-32 dis.	1-16 to 1/8, prem
Sterling, 60 days,	8 1/16	9 1/4 to 9 1/2
Sterling, demand,	9-16	9 1/2 to 9 3/4
Sterling Cable,	9-16	9 1/4 to 9 1/2
Paris Cheques,	5-16 1/2	5-16 1/2

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

(Furnished by Macdonald Bros., Brokers.)

Stocks.	Asked.	Bid.
Canadian Pacific Railway,	84 1/2	84
Do. L. G. Bonds,	104	104
Duluth S. & A. Bonds,	104	104
Do. Preferred,	2 1/2	2 1/2
Commercial Cable Co.,	179	177 1/2
Do. Coupon Bonds,	101	100 1/2
Do. Preferred,	149	149 1/2
Montreal Telegraph,	180	178
Ridgeway & Ontario Navigation Co.,	102 1/2	101 1/2
People's Heat & Light,	40	35
Do. Bonds,	55	54 1/2
Montreal Street Railway Co.,	267	266
Do. New,	263	261 1/2
Halifax Ry.,	125 1/2	125
Halifax Bonds,	17	16 1/2
Montreal Gas Co.,	110	108 1/2
Bell Telephone Co.,	112	110 1/2
Royal Electric Co.,	152	151 1/2
Toronto Railway,	97 1/2	96 1/2
Bank of Montreal,	240	240
Ontario Bank,	160	160
Melrose Bank,	210	210
Bank of Commerce,	118	117 1/2
Merchants Bank of Halifax,	160	159 1/2
Quebec Bank,	124	124
Union Bank,	115	113 1/2
Bank of Commerce,	160	157 1/2
Cornwall Elect.,	100	100
Cornwall Ry.,	100	100
St. John de,	144 1/2	144 1/2
North-West,	115	115
Do. Pref'd.,	115	115
Montreal Cotton Co.,	110	110
Colored Cotton Co.,	110	110
Do. Bonds,	94	91
Dominion Cotton,	94	91
Gas,	23	22
Dom. Coal,	104	107
Dom. Coal Pfd.,	104	107
War Eagle,	265	260

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

New York, July 11.—The stock market opened firm. Sugar, 123½; General Electric, 64½; People's Gas, 109¾; Burlington, 107½; St. Paul, 101½; Rock Island, 97½; Northern, 104½; Louisville, 54½; W. U., 93½; Leather, pfd., 69½; Southern, pfd., 81; Manhattan, 106½; Missouri Pacific, 35½; N.J.C., 90½.

LONDON STOCK MARKET.

London, July 11, 4 p.m.—Closing—Consols for money, 111 9/16, 3/0, for the account, 111½; Canadian Pacific, 85½; Erie, 17½; Erie 1st pfd., 37; Ill. Central, 113½; Mex. ordinary, 20½; St. Paul, common, 103½; N.Y.C., 123½; Pennsylvania, 60½; Reading, 9½; Mexican Central, new, four, 65½; Atchafalaya, 15½; Louisville, 55½; bar silver, 27 1/4 per ounce steady. Money half. Rate of discount in the open market for both short and three months' bills, 11½.

MOVEMENTS OF GRAIN AND FLOUR.

	Receipts.	Shipments.
At Chicago—		
Wheat, bush	15,000	10,000
Corn, bush	231,000	61,000
Oats, bush	153,000	238,000
Flour, bris	7,105	4,750
At Duluth—		
Wheat, bush	2,000	264,000
At Detroit—		
Wheat, bush	4,000
At St. Louis—		
Wheat, bush	77,000	16,000

CHICAGO MARKETS.

DOWNWARD TENDENCY DULLS PRICES ALL ALONG THE LINE.

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—					
July	77 1/4	77 1/4	77 1/4	76 1/4	76 1/4
Sept.	68 1/4	68 1/4	68 1/4	67 1/4	68
Dec.	65 1/4	65 1/4	65 1/4	64 1/4	67 1/4
Corn—					
July	32	32	32	31 1/4	31 1/4
Sept.	32 1/4	32 1/4	32 1/4	32 1/4	32 1/4
Oats—					
Sept.	22 1/4	22 1/4	22 1/4	22 1/4	22 1/4
Sept.	20 1/4	20 1/4	20	19 3/4	19 3/4
Perk—					
Sept.	9.90	9.90	10.00	9.90	9.90
Lard—					
Sept.	5.47	5.52	5.52	5.50	5.50
Oct.	5.52	5.52	5.57	5.52	5.55
Eleven Rib—					
Sept.	5.52	5.57	5.57	5.52	5.57

STOCKS IN STORE.

The following table shows the stocks of grain in store on the dates mentioned:—

	July 9, 1898.	July 10, 1898.	July 11, 1898.
Wheat, bush	109,979	159,899	187,710
Do. 1898	114,528	114,528	114,528
Corn, bush	124,157	204,660	33,970
Peas, bush	268,229	297,474	134,831
Oats, bush	1,104,988	1,118,242	416,826
Barley, bush	15,817	30,342	34,698
Rye, bush	13,376	13,151	35,165
Barley malt, bush	35,524	49,201	4,589
Flour, br			

