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THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR

Lord Kitchener Reports the Capture of Two More Commandos.

GALLANT LEADER OF LOVATT'S SCOUTS KILLED—CAPE COLONY DUTCH.

London, Sept. 24.—Lord Kitchener reports the capture of two commandos—one consisting of 55 men under Commandant Kochs, who were taken together with the entire transport, west of Adenburg, and the other consisting of 54 men, including P. J. Botha, who were taken with 48 waggons and their belonging, 45 miles south-east of Carolina.

The War Office has received the following despatch from Lord Kitchener, dated Pretoria, Sept. 22 :—' Kritzinger, while endeavoring to force a passage of the Orange river, near Herschel, at one o'clock on Friday morning, rushed the camp of a party of Lovatt's scouts. He failed to cross the river, but the scouts lost heavily. Lieut.-Colonel the Hon. Andrew Murray and Captain Murray, his adjutant, were killed. Deeply regret the loss of Colonel Murray, who throughout the war had led Lovatt's Scouts with great gallantry.

'Under cover of darkness the Boers managed to carry off a gun. They were promptly followed up, and the gun was recovered in a smart engagement, in which Kritzinger lost two killed and 20 taken prisoners.'

Lord Kitchener also reports that the British captured by the Boers in the ambush near Scheepers's Nek, on Sept. 17, have been released, and that the British casualties in the recent Vlakfontein engagement, when the Boers captured a company of mounted infantry and two guns, were one officer and five men killed, twenty-three men wounded, and six officers and a hundred and nine men taken prisoners. He announces that these prisoners have since been released.

AN ALARMIST LETTER.

A most alarming letter from Capetown is published to-day by the 'Daily Express.' The writer says :—

'The Boers are overrunning Cape Colony. They are on both the coast lines and within forty miles of Capetown. Even the intelligence department does not know how many colonial rebels have taken up arms in the last fortnight.

'The town guard of Capetown has been handing in the magazine rifles and ammunition ostensibly because these are wanted at the front. Martini-Henri's have been served out instead.'

In conclusion, the writer declares :—

'The Dutch element in the Colony is in revolt, and it is useless to disguise the fact.'

At Pretoria the strength of the Boers in the field is now estimated at 11,000. If these figures be correct the Boers must be constantly getting recruits. Their supply of arms and ammunition seems to be inexhaustible.

In Boer circles in Holland it is asserted that everything is prepared for a Dutch rising in Cape Colony and Natal.

FEELING IN ENGLAND.

New York, Sept. 23.—The London correspondent of the New York 'Tribune' says: 'The reverses in South Africa have not been accepted philosophically, but no panic has been created. Lord Kitchener's proclamation is now generally regarded as a tactical blunder, since it was inoperative as a menace, and offered the Boer leaders leisure for refitting their columns after a period of rest and making plans for a series of unexpected attacks. The importance of these British reverses is neither minimized nor exaggerated. The moral is drawn that there must be no more proclamations, and no negotiations, but that the conclusion must be faced that the subjugation of the guerillas will require many weeks, and be attended with exceptional difficulty. The government is naturally criticised for lack of resolution and strenuousness in the conduct of the war, but the truth is also discerned that the British army has become worn out and stale by the prolongation of the conflict, and that the officers and men are as readily drawn into traps and duped by the Boers dressed in khaki as they were during the earliest stage of the war. The British army has always been regarded as small, but fit for any emergency.

'English truthfulness is proof against self-deception. It lays bare the loss of military efficiency and the decline of prestige by the officers with stark naked candor, and dismisses Mr. Brodrick's scheme of army reorganization with shrugs of disdain as a hollow mockery. Indeed, British pessimism goes to the verge of injustice to the army in an hour of self-abasement. It does not take account of the extraordinary difficulty presented by a war with the bravest and most dogged guerillas history has ever known, and by the vast extent of the territories which must be occupied and protected. Any army of regulars would be at a serious disadvantage in stamping out the operations of the Boers, and be exposed to unexpected reverses. Brilliant as the exploits of General Botha and Commandant Smuts have been, Lord Kitchener has been doing a thorough work. The bulk of the Boer fighting force is imprisoned, and, while the hopes of the Dutch warriors will be rekindled temporarily, the process of wearing down their remaining resources has gone far, and will be carried doggedly to the bitter end.'



A MATTER OF BUSINESS.

THE CZAR.—' Well, Good-bye, my dear fellow. I've got some one waiting to see me.'
KAISER WILHELM.—' Not a money-lender, I hope ?'
THE CZAR.—H'm ! I'm afraid not.'—' Punch.'

BRITISH REVERSE

Three Companies of Mounted Infantry and Three Guns Captured by Botha

WERE AMBUSHED NEAR SCHEEPERS'S NEK—RE-INVASION OF NATAL THREATENED.

London, Sept. 19.—A despatch from Lord Kitchener, dated Pretoria, Sept. 18, announces that the Boers on Sept. 17 ambushed three companies of mounted infantry, with three guns, commanded by Major Gough, in the vicinity of Scheepers's Nek. After severe fighting the British were overpowered and lost their guns, the sights and breech blocks of which were first destroyed. Two officers and fourteen men were killed and five officers and twenty-five men were wounded. Five officers and 150 men were made prisoners. Major Gough, who escaped during the night, reports that the Boers numbered a thousand men, and that they were commanded by General Botha.

General French reports that Commandant Smuts, in order to break through a cordon, rushed on a squadron of the 17th Lancers at Eland's River poort, killing three officers and 20 men and wounding one officer and 30 men. The Boers, who were dressed in khaki, and were mistaken for British troops, lost heavily.

NATAL AGAIN THREATENED.

Pietermaritzburg, Natal, Sept. 19.—In view of the imminence of the re-invasion of Natal by General Louis Botha, with a force of 1,500 men, a special issue of the 'Gazette' has called out a number of men of the Natal corps, to muster here to-day.

BRITISH PATROL CAPTURED

FOUGHT STUBBORNLY, BUT WAS FORCED TO SURRENDER.

London, Sept. 19.—Lord Kitchener telegraphs the War Office from Pretoria under yesterday's date as follows: 'Yesterday a patrol of the Grenadier Guards, under Lieut. Rebow, was surrounded on a farm near the Riet river, and after a stubborn resistance was captured. Lieut. Rebow and one man were killed and two others were dangerously wounded. A sergeant was drowned while crossing the river to get support.'

LORD METHUEN'S OPERATIONS.

Pretoria, Sept. 20.—Lord Methuen's has met with a success in his operations near Mafeking, and has captured 23 Boers. General Campbell captured 17 burghers near Harrismith.

The Gordon Highlanders have captured twenty men and women who were living in caves west of Pretoria. The Boers have been trying to steal horses from the remounts in the past few days.

The Boers continue their sniping tactics on the eastern railway line near Brugspruit and Witbank, and the British troops are sleeping on their arms at night.

Great satisfaction is expressed by the British military authorities over the promptness with which the Rand mine guards turned out on Saturday when there was an alarm at Johannesburg. They have been commended for their efficiency and the military here regard them as a valuable auxiliary force.

BOTHA AND DE WETT

Boer Leaders Planning a Final Desperate Rally.

PROBABLE EFFECTS OF TUESDAY'S REVERSE—BRITISH OPERATIONS—ANOTHER BOER OUTRAGE.

Pretoria, Sept. 20.—The Boers are active along the Natal border. There is reason to believe that Generals Botha and De Wett have together planned an invasion of Natal. It is stated that they have dug up guns that they had concealed, and collected 1,500 men for their movement against the colony. The British here say that this is their final desperate rally.

New York, Sept. 20.—The 'Tribune's' London correspondent says :—Following his report of Wednesday night of the capture of a patrol in Cape Colony, Lord Kitchener announced last evening a much more serious reverse, the worst, indeed, for many weeks past, three companies of mounted infantry under Major Gough being utterly defeated by General Botha south of Utrecht in the Transvaal. The British lost heavily, the casualties numbering 200. Gough himself seems to have been lucky in escaping, but the three guns which he had with him were captured by the Boers. Utrecht is only a few miles from Natal and Lord Kitchener evidently apprehends that Botha will attempt an invasion of that colony as he states that he is reinforcing General Lyttleton, who has within the present month taken over the command there.

Smutt's successful dash through the cordon General French had drawn around him in Cape Colony is regarded with misgivings in military circles. Great excitement is reported from Natal. Local volunteers are being rapidly mobilized and troops are being hurried to the front so that Botha's invasion of the colony is not likely to have any serious consequence. Major Gough's defeat will, however, it is admitted, put fresh heart into the Boers and bring into their ranks many waverers.

CANADIAN LOYALTY

MEMORIES OF PAARDEBERG RECALLED BY THE WELCOME TO THE DUKE OF YORK.

New York, Sept. 18.—The 'Tribune's' London correspondent says the Duke of Cornwall's reception at Quebec revives memories of Paardeberg, where Cronje's last stand was broken by the picked body of Canadian volunteers, and inspires tributes to the most energetic and loyal colonial possessions. The Duke's speeches are considered models of good judgment, especially those relating to French blood and the Roman Catholic faith. The union of races in Canada is referred to as the substance of things hoped for in South Africa, but the words are spoken doubtfully even with the text of a highly favorable weekly report from Lord Kitchener.

Captures by British columns have been unusually large in the Transvaal, while the operations in Cape Colony have been stagnant. The most hopeful sign is the steady influx of refugees into Johannesburg and the extension of mining operations. This is a proof that the Rand is settling down and becoming the centre of pacific industry, while the shooting goes on here and there at remote distances.

Mr. Edgar Wallace telegraphs to the 'Daily Mail' that Lord Kitchener will probably follow up his banishment proclamation by ordering the sale of farms belonging to Boers still in the field, the proceeds to be devoted to the maintenance of concentration camps.

BOER HEARTLESSNESS

NATIVES SHOT DOWN IN COLD BLOOD.

Capetown, Sept. 17.—General and Lady Hildyard will sail for England on the steamship 'Hawarden Castle' next Thursday.

Col. Scobell, who has been operating against the Boer invaders in the northern part of the colony, has returned to Capetown.

It is reported that the Boers have shot six unarmed natives in the Steynsberg district on suspicion of being spies.

A Cape policeman named Fivaz, who was lately made prisoner by Van Reenen's commando, has arrived at Hopetown. He states that he and two native 'boys' were sleeping on a farm at Winterhoek. In the morning they found five Boers around the house, and escape was impossible. The Boers shot the two natives and made Fivaz walk to their laager at Strydenburg. Van Reenen declared that he intended to keep him prisoner, make him walk ahead of the commando until he dropped, and then abandon him. Van Reenen, however, subsequently yielded to the request of Malherbe and released him. The commando then went to Karee Kloof, where they caught two native scouts from Prieska, whom, it is stated, they intended to shoot. Mr. Wright, farmer, asked Van Reenen to spare their lives, and merely give them a beating. Van Reenen, however, made no reply, and departed, taking the scouts with him. Later on Wright heard shots, and afterwards the scouts' bodies were found lying on the road a mile away. The Boers also sjamboked one of Mr. Wright's native 'boys.'

STRATHCONA'S HORSE

OFFICERS GRANTED HONORARY RANK IN THE BRITISH ARMY.

London, Sept. 21.—The 'Gazette' announces that on the disbandment of Lord Strathconas' Canadian corps twenty-nine officers have been granted honorary rank in the British army, corresponding with their present rank. The list commences with the name of Lieut.-Colonel Steele (the commander of Strathcona's Horse in South Africa), who becomes an honorary lieutenant-colonel in the regular army.

WERE OUTNUMBERED

COMPANY OF MOUNTED INFANTRY CAPTURED AT VLAKFONTEIN.

London, Sept. 20.—Lord Kitchener reports that the Boers have captured a company of mounted infantry and two guns at Vlakfontein. One officer was killed. The Boers, in superior force, surrounded the British. Lord Kitchener is making a strict investigation, and has sent columns of troops in pursuit of the Boers.

LEFT EIGHTEEN DEAD.

BOERS RETREATED BEFORE COLONEL MUNRO AT PENHOEK.

Capetown, Sept. 24.—Colonel Munro's column engaged General Fouche's commando, estimated at 400, at Penhoek, twelve miles east of Sterkstroom, on Sept. 14. Previous to this, Colonel Munro had driven Gen. Fouche from the vicinity of Jamestown. The fight resulted in the Boers retreating in an easterly direction. They left eighteen dead on the field.

ANTHRAX IN SHEEP

ANIMALS DYING BY THE THOUSAND IN THE NORTH-WEST.

Swift Current, N.W.T., Sept. 24.—This vicinity of the North-West Territories is infested with anthrax, a deadly and malignant disease, chiefly among sheep. Over four thousand sheep belonging to one company have already died from its effects, and other ranchers are suffering from loss of cattle and horses. Ranchers are greatly alarmed over the disease appearing among their stock, and it is feared extreme difficulty will be experienced before it is exterminated. The authorities are taking active measures to have the plague removed, quarantine has been ordered, and all sheep are to be vaccinated. It will also be necessary to set fire to all the grass in the sloughs and gulches in all affected parts. News comes from the River Saskatchewan Landing that cattle are dying in that vicinity.

THANKSGIVING DAY

LAST THURSDAY IN NOVEMBER TO BE OBSERVED.

Ottawa, Sept. 23.—The date of Thanksgiving Day was erroneously given in the 'Witness' on Saturday as the last Thursday in October, instead of the last Thursday in November.

PEACE OF THE WORLD

Czar's Mission to France now Made Public.

LEFT FOR HOME LATE ON SATURDAY AFTER COMPLETING HIS ERRAND.

London, Sept. 23.—The Czar's visit to France concluded on Saturday. Its object and the result of his visit, as well as those of his meeting with the Emperor William immediately before, are naturally a matter of universal speculation in Europe. There was one object, however, which it is generally conceded the Czar has closest to his heart, namely, to secure the peace of Europe, and apart from something unforeseen there is every reason to conclude that he has done this. The Emperor William earnestly and emphatically informed the people at Dantzig that as a result of conversations with his illustrious guest he had assured the peace of Europe for many years. In their speeches on Saturday President Loubet and the Czar both dwelt on the fact that the Franco-Russian alliance made for peace. There is one report which, if true, is of the highest importance.

The 'Spectator' on Saturday refers to this in the following words: 'The Czar, who had been annoyed at the failure of the peace conference at The Hague, has, it is rumored, fallen back upon the more practical proposal of a ten years' truce, during which, on the faith of sovereigns, neither Russia nor Germany will voluntarily engage in war. If such an agreement has been made, and evidence points that way, peace at all events for that period has been secured, for France cannot fight alone, and the British interest is always for peace.'

Another object of the Czar's visit to France, namely, the placing of a loan, has also probably been attained.

Paris, Sept. 23.—The Czar of Russia left French soil on Saturday night, after bidding farewell to President Loubet at the station at Betheny. All those responsible for his safety breathed a sigh of relief, for it has been a most anxious time.

The salient feature of the visit was its military character.

President Loubet was very highly gratified at the success of the visit. An interesting note of the visit was the Czar's cordial attitude toward General André, whom the Nationalists decry as an object of special dislike so far as the Russian Government is concerned.'

The Czar watched Saturday's military spectacle with a manifest admiration which possibly prompted the emphasis which he laid upon the word 'allies,' when he pronounced it in reply to the toast at the luncheon. He uttered the word with studied distinctness and paused a moment as if to allow the full significance of his statement to be understood.

The Czar and Czarina arrived at Kiel at six o'clock last evening. They were met at the railway station by Prince and Princess Henry of Prussia, and the Russian Imperial children, with whom they drove to the castle.

At nine o'clock the Russian sovereigns, accompanied by their children, resumed the journey homeward. Prince and Princess Henry went with them to the station.

TRIAL IS BEGUN.

Murderer of President McKinley Pleads Guilty, But the Court Refuses to Hear it

Buffalo, N.Y., Sept. 23.—The trial of Leon F. Czolgosz for the murder of President McKinley began at ten o'clock this morning. Long before that hour, the streets near the City Hall were the objective of many curious people. They were willing to take chances on being admitted to the court room, even though they knew that there were but a hundred and fifty seats available. The various entrances to the great building, with the exception of that on Franklin street, were closed and guarded. Policemen were everywhere and rigid discipline was the order of the day. Squads of blue-coated men were stationed on every landing and in a double line far outside the place of entrance to keep back the crowds, while in a station not far away were a number of reserves ready to reinforce them should the feelings of the people become aroused to the extent of an attempt at rioting. Mounted officers paced slowly around every side of the structure and no one was allowed to stand on the sidewalk for a moment, so that at no time was the crowd large.

At 10.15 Czolgosz was brought into the court room, surrounded by deputy sheriffs and policemen. He was seated between guards directly in front of the bar. District Attorney Penney read the charge against Czolgosz at 10.20, and asked the prisoner how he pleaded.

'Guilty,' responded Czolgosz in a low tone.

Judge Lewis arose, and, addressing the court, stated that according to the law, this plea could not be accepted, and on behalf of the prisoner asked that a plea of not guilty be entered. The trial then proceeded.

THE SAINT.

Ben Bolt, in London SS. 'Times.')

He was six feet one, young and tanned to the color of a light mahogany. I saw him first standing near a small group of men engaged in fixing new laths in crab-pots. There was an erectness in his figure, and a squareness about his shoulder, that proclaimed the soldier, whilst the close-fitting indigo jersey of the Slingers fisherman showed the breadth and thickness of the man to perfection. Under any circumstances, he was the sort of man upon whom the eye rested approvingly, and even in a group of stalwart island men he would have been singled out for first notice. As I skirted the group, on my way to the outpost rocks at the foot of the cliffs he was speaking, and, part of his words reaching my ears, constrained me to look at him with new interest.

'There, Peacock, that'll do. Tes the fourth time in ten minutes that 'ee have used an unclean word. I'm ashamed of 'ee. Why don't 'ee rinse your mouth out every morning, an' get rid o' the filthiness that way? 'Tes an uncommonly bad way o' speaking 'ee've a-fallen into an'——'

The rest I did not catch, but a moment later angry, blasphemous words reached me; then again I heard the voice of the reprover, though I was too far off to catch the words, and close upon it there came a burst of laughter from several throats. I looked back. The tall man whom I had first noticed was joining in the laughter, and one only of the group was morose and gloomy—that one, without doubt, the swearer—whereat I judged that some felicitous retort of the reprover had silenced him, and I also enjoyed his discomfiture.

Later in the day I made enquiries. A tall young fellow, looks as if he had been in the army, and, I thought, religiously inclined.

'Oh, that would be "the Saint,"' said my landlord.

'Otherwise?'

'Willum Pearce.'

'But why is he called "the Saint"?' I asked.

'Well, 'ee see, sir, good one-half o' Slingers folk be called Pearce, an' at this present time there be five Willums o' that name working on the beach, an' 'tees no small trouble to know which o' them a man do mean when 'e be a-talking of one o' them. So young Willum used to be called "Soldier Pearce"—'e've a-been in the army, sir—till one Sunday night he went into the Methodist chapel an' "got religion," after which some o' the beachers took callin' en "the Saint," an' since then the name have a-struck to en like a limpet to a rock, for after all' tes no bad name for en.'

Later on I learned more about this man for whom Saint was no bad name. The days of his youth had been riotous beyond the average of the island youths. From boyhood he had been in endless scrapes, more than once doing that which, but for the good nature of our well-fed constable, would have landed him in Dorchester jail. A constant source of anxiety to his parents, it was a relief rather than otherwise when a be-ribboned recruiting-sergeant prevailed on him to take the Queen's shilling and rid Slingers of his presence for six long years. The day of his return was not unmixed joy to his parents. Old memories awakened doubtful anticipations, and for a time fears were justified, and Soldier Pearce in his manhood bade fair to fulfil the evil promise of his youth. Then, by the mercy of God, the change came. One night the Methodist chapel rang with his cries for pardon, and at length, exhausted by the frenzy of his repentance, he sank back, despairing of his salvation. But that was the moment of light, and like a swift dawn the peace of God flooded his soul. Within a week the sobriquet of 'the Saint' was given him, and, more by reason of his uncompromising attitude to evil than anything else, clung to him, whilst he, by his daily conduct, bade fair to reserve it in its highest usage.

Later I saw him again. It was at the end of May, the commencement of the Slingers mackerel-season, and the great bay was alive with fish. Far out in the bay was the strange ripple on the water that told the practiced eye where the shoals of mackerel were, and now and again, as a school following its prey moved shorewards, there was much unwonted excitement, a great deal of shouting, and not a little profanity, as the fish turned west or east without coming close enough in shore for the nets to be shot. Then at length the moment came. Three or four shoals appeared suddenly well-nigh on the beach, the water rippled with fish in all directions, and in a trice the 'lerrets,' as the mackerel boats at Slingers are called, were run down the terraced shingles, their crews sitting in them, launched in the clear water, and almost immediately the men in the sterns began to heave out great armfuls of the huge nets, whilst the oarsmen pulled the boats in a semi-circle round their particular shoal.

But one boat was not immediately launched though the ripple of straying fish showed in its particular station, moving rapidly towards the boat westward, and parallel with the great beach. This boat was the one of which the Saint had charge. Men saw the fish, and shouted or gesticulated violently to him to launch and shoot the net. His own crew saw them, and in a whirl of excitement, caught up their oars and sat stiffly in the boat for the expected run down the shingles and the plunge in the water. The Saint also saw them, and though the excitement showed in his eyes, he held himself well in hand, and, contrary to all expectation, he did not give the word to let go, but bowed his head reverently, and in a clear voice, heard by all around, said, 'Let us pray.'

In the old days it was the Slingers' custom thus to inaugurate the first launch of the season with prayer. Further westward the custom still prevails, and the Wyke fishermen still open the mackerel season in this devout fashion. But at Slingers the custom died long ago—in the days of the Saint's grandfather, and even the memory of it is well nigh lost, gone with the herring that long ago forsook our coast. Judge, then, the astonishment that fell upon his crew and the assembled Slingers folk at the Saint's words. They were stricken dumb with wonder, and he was half-way through his petition before they quite realized what was happening. Mark Lano, one of the boat's crew, tells me that his first thought was that the Saint was stark mad, but one look at the face turned upwards in the glaring sunshine dispelled that notion, and constrained him to bend his head, though with his eyes open that he might keep the fish well in view. Further along the beach men wondered what was happening, and madly shouted to them to launch, whilst half a score of men started to run over the shingles under the impression that the boat had jammed in the pebbles, and that help was needed to get her away. But before they reached her, the brief petition was ended and, the word being given, in a twinkling the boat was run down the beach and launched.

It was in good time. The fish were still 'straying,' to use the Slingers word (at Slingers mackerel are straying when the ripple caused by a shoal appears on the water), and the bait having ceased to run parallel with the beach and turned in shore, the mackerel following, it was an easy matter to get the net around them, and when thirty men had set hands to the net and dragged it ashore, it was found to contain some nine thousand fish, whose dark green backs flashed beautifully in the sunlight.

But, notwithstanding this success, for that week at least the Saint's action in the matter was the talk of Slingers, and very few were found to sympathize with him. Edwin Cumben, an old class-leader who could remember the time when never a Slingers boat was launched without a prayer, summed up the feeling of one section of the community when he said publicly to the Saint, 'Ah, Willum, my boy, what saith the Scriptures? "Thou shalt not tempt the Lord, thy God?" S'pose 'ee had lost the feesh, how then? 'Twas a-temptin' o' Providence, an' 'tis a wonder 'ee got the mackerel at all!'

The rest of the beach community had no doubt whatever upon the matter. Religion was touching the Saint's brain and he was becoming 'luny.' Until now they had borne with his rebukes, taken his vagaries patiently, or chaffed him good-humoredly about his religion. But this last action was such a plain piece of foolishness that it was not to be tolerated at all. It is a point of conscience at Slingers to miss no opportunity for a shot. The Saint had in their eyes played with an opportunity—the first of the season—trifled with the bread and butter of other men and so far had broken the sacred law of the beach.

Only sheer imbecility could account for such a piece of quixotism, and 'Peacock' Way, the oracle of this part of the community, and a member of his own boat's crew, voiced the general sentiment when, in a discussion on the matter in the kitchen at the 'Cove Inn,' he said: 'Tes about time the Saint shaved his head, an' hired Jan Pearce's Jubilee 'Bus!' A saying to which approval was signed by many nodding heads.

Now, 'Jan' Pearce's Jubilee 'Bus is the conveyance in which imbeciles and madmen generally make the transfer from Slingers to the county lunatic asylum at Dorchester. So that to the audience at 'The Cove' this saying as an expression of the Saint's witlessness was terse and to the point, however it may appear to mere outsiders.

Be that as it may, it is sure that as the result of his action, in the months that followed, the Saint steadily lost caste among the beach community. Any man might 'get religion,' and they would bear with him as they bore with a man in the stiffness of Sabbath attire on a working day; but that they should bear with a man who had proved himself no better than a fool was beyond expectation. So, slight as the occasion of it was, the tide of opinion set steadily against the Saint, and he was openly flouted for a fool; and 'Peacock' Way, whilst he still retained an oar in his boat, made it clear to all and sundry that he did so only because the other boats had their full complement of crews.

But in face of it all the Saint smiled cheerfully. The fishing season was a poor one, the mackerel for the most part moving round the island at too great a distance for the Slingers nets to be of use, but the Saint had more than his share of luck, and curiously enough his was the only boat which the poorness of the season did not greatly affect. This, however, served only to increase the feeling against him, and there is little doubt that, had he alone been in question, his boat would have been stove in, or his nets cut as a mark of popular resentment. But there was his crew to be considered, and with them the Saint enjoyed immunity, and went serenely on his way to the day that restored him to popular favor, and won respect even for his religion and prayerfulness.

This was in October—the latter end. The mackerel season was over, and the Saint had gone off to haul a 'conger-trot,' accompanied by 'Peacock' Way and Mark Lano. The trot lay more than a mile from the shore, and as a slight wind was blowing, it was a stiff pull to reach it. How it happened not one of the three was quite sure. But having hauled the line in the boat and taken three great congers off the hooks, they turned to find that one of the oars was gone, having probably been lifted off the rowlock by the sea and carried away. Their first concern, of course, was to recover this, and as Peacock thought he could perceive it drifting some distance away, the Saint putting the remaining oar in the stern of the boat and working it screw-wise, moved the boat in the direction indicated. The oar was not there, but in the hope of recovering it they moved about without noticing how far they drifted from the shore; and they first awoke to the knowledge of their danger when a squall of rain scudding across the bay from the north-west struck them and drenched them to the skin.

Then they made all haste to head for shore, but now they were in the drift of the tide sweeping round the great bay and rushing outwards towards the Beal. Against it, with their single oar, they could make no headway, try hard as they would. The wind was steadily rising, already the seas were grey-crested, and meeting them as it did with no controlling movement the boat began to wobble violently. Their position, as they began to see, was one of extreme danger. Adrift in an open boat with a single oar, the wind rising, and the battalions of night already mustering in the East, there was but little hope for them unless they could make the shore quickly. That, with the little control they exercised over the boat, was impossible. Try as they would, they drifted steadily outward in the wide bay, and the gathering dusk found them further away from shore, with the grey seas tumbling all around. Far away in the East they could see the twinkling lights of Slingers, and four miles due south of them, like a warning angel, gleamed the Beal Light. Now and again the seas broke over the boat, and forced them to bale for their lives. At last they recognized the inevitable. They were doomed, in any case, to spend the night afloat. It was highly probable they would not outlast it. The wind was gathering in power every moment, and all the time they were drifting steadily towards the wide, wind-whipped Channel.

As the consciousness of their danger came to them, Mark tells me that 'Peacock' shook with fear, whilst, as for himself, all his courage seemed to have oozed away, and he bowed his head and wept. The Saint alone was controlled and calm, and worked undauntedly with his single oar, trying to propel the lerret in the direction of the Island, his lips moving in prayer.

Night fell, and brought no change in their position. Only the Saint took any notice of their bearings. His companions could see him standing in the stern, like a shadow among shadows, but tireless, indefatigable, undaunted. Once he drew his oar in board, and kneeling, prayed aloud. The prayer was short, but out there in the starless night, amid tempestuous waters, it brought a strange comfort to the hearts of them all. But in two of them it was followed by the torpor of despair, for in them there was not the steadfast faith that made for peace.

So the darkness wore on, the Saint plying his oar ceaselessly, his companions alternating between fits of baling and the inaction of despair. Suddenly they were stirred to new vigor by a shout from the Saint. They were nearer the Beal light, and on the iron coast they could hear the sea breaking thunderously. New hope came to their hearts. With the rising wind there had been but one chance for them, and that, as they knew, did not lie in the open channel, but in their striking the coast before passing the extreme point of the island. It was one chance in a thousand. And this one chance—a most risky one—was given to them. Some swirling current had the boat in its grip and was carrying it steadily in shore. The Saint plied his oar screw-wise indefatigable as ever. His companions could not see his face for the darkness, but Mark avers that he knew the look that was on it was the same as that which is there when he stands to pray.

In twenty minutes they were close in shore near the sentinel rocks, among which the water bubbles and boils in stormy weather. Above them towered the high cliffs, shadows in the shadowy night, and between their boat and the shore lay a broad line of frothy water. That they would reach the shore without upsetting they did not dream. It was too dark to see the rocks even had they had proper gear. The inevitable happened. Drifted against a sunken rock, the weight of the seas behind it, the lerret was overturned, and all three were thrown into the water.

The Saint was the first to strike the shore and Mark was second, and shaking the water from them like dogs they looked around for 'Peacock.' There was nothing of him to be seen, unless a dark patch in the surf was he. For a moment the Saint watched it; then, kicking off his heavy fisherman's boots, he stepped to the edge of the sea again. Just there the water was like the frothy milk that comes from a patent separator. But he did not shrink. Waiting until the advancing swell brought the dark object nearer, he dashed into the water at infinite risk to himself, and grasping it brought the senseless body of his companion ashore. As the boat overturned it had struck his head, and being rendered unconscious he had come very near to drowning. But the Saint's action had saved him, and Mark and his rescuer working in the darkness soon revived him. Then, since the cliff was too steep to scale by night, they sat down to wait for morning.

At daybreak a pair of coastguards on the lookout for the missing boat met them returning along the cliffs. The Saint walked in the middle, and on the faces of his companions was written a new respect for him. Before the day was over the story of the night was known to all Slingers, and now the Saint may pray when he likes. For Slingers men have a respect for manliness, and when he prays they bow their heads, for his prayers, as they know, are the prayers of a man. And 'Peacock' Way will allow none to malign the Saint. He has become a 'chapeller' himself, but is prepared to enter on a holy war on the Saint's behalf; and since he is a big man and strong, and as his youthful fame as a pugilist still clings to him, his opinions are to be respected.

Advertisements.

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CHILDREN'S CORNER.

A LETTER FROM INDIA.

Mrs. Blanche Hamilton, of Kaira, Gujerat, India, sends the following letter to the youthful readers of the 'Witness':—

'I am writing to tell you the story of a wee little missionary who came to our home on Nov. 1, 1900, and left on her first birthday to be with Jesus. I want to tell you also a little about a famine school of 115 boys for whom in an indirect way her little life was sacrificed, and I trust you will be interested to help in their behalf.'

Accompanying the letter is a poem in memory of the little Gertie.

To the boys mentioned we are trying to give the advantage of a common school education and Bible training, trusting that eventually they may spread the Gospel through our district in dark India.

On little Gertie's first birthday, Nov. 1, 1901, she received a beautiful birthday letter from her aunt Gertrude in America, but the news had not yet reached there that on that day she was being laid away in a little white casket in Bombay Cemetery, near our dear superintendent's wife and her little Jean, and was celebrating her first milestone with Jesus; but such was God's will. During the trying, sickly famine year we would gladly have taken her to a colder and more healthy part of India but for the pressure of the famine work and especially the school of boys above mentioned. So it really meant her life's blood, but precious fruit was the result. Shortly before she left us, although so weak from Indian fever, she pointed to the water and then with a look that spoke as if nothing would satisfy, reached up her little arms to go to some one. She must have seen Jesus, and it seemed as if we would almost see the meeting as her little spirit passed over the boundary. A little immortal soul launched on the sea of life, but the voyage was a short one, exactly one year!

Never before did the people fully understand what it cost to give them the Gospel until they saw us put away the little high chair, cradle and baby clothes. We can't live in mud huts and eat grass seed bread as so many had to do this year, but they understand now that it means much to us to live in India.

In the school we had two Bible lessons daily, and it would be an example to some children at home to see with what eagerness and joy they receive the word. In six short months a great change was wrought in the lives of most of them. Twenty-five were baptized and now often take their Bibles outside of school hours and go two by two to villages to explain the way of salvation to idolaters. It seems as if we can see them perceptibly growing in grace daily. They wish you to pray for them for many of their parents are still heathen.

One day an influential Brahmin ordered them to bring flowers for him to put on one of his idols named Maba, but they refused and were punished severely for it for three days, yet they stood true to God. They have proved to be a blessing to the grown people in the Aabenguah. We have ninety hamlets and villages—a population of over 100,000—a large parish! Do you not think we need their help to spread the story of Jesus? They gather in two hundred children each Sunday, who are gradually learning of him also. Some day I may tell you more about them. Most of their parents are too poor to keep them in school and unless we help them they will have to stay out of school to work. We have supported them a year, but funds are low and famine money exhausted. It will cost about ten dollars monthly to train thirty for Christian work. We need help and all sums, however small, will be gratefully received for them.

Yours in His service,
BLANCHE HAMILTON.

EARLY RIPENED.

[In memory of little Gertrude Hamilton, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Hamilton, of India, who was laid away in her little white casket on Nov. 1, 1900, just one year from the date of her birth.]

Put away the little dresses,
'Baby Blue' doesn't need them now;
She is robed in spotless garments,
And flowers crown her brow.
She has gone to be with Jesus,
In that summer land of flowers;
One brief year she lingered with us,
In this earthly land of ours.

Put away the little shoes
Her tiny feet have worn;
Put away the scraps of paper
Her little hands have torn;
Put them all away, as sacred
Memories of the past,—
We shall see our little Gertie
If we're faithful to the last.

Sweet! too sweet, too pure and innocent
For a life on earth below,
So our Father took her home,
And we know 'tis better so;
But we cannot help but miss her,
And the pangs and heartaches come,
Can we put away the little cradle,
High-chair, everything, one by one?

Early ripened for the harvest,
Almost ere the morning's dawn,
Oh! our hearts are sad with weeping,
Since from us our darling's flown.
Ripened, oh! so early ripened!
Was her young life here below;
But her mission on earth was ended,
Else God would not have had it so.

Father, mother, grieve not, then,
For your little rosebud fair;
She is singing with the angels.
And 'there's no dark valley there.'
Oh! may we trust to our Father's guidance,
As through this world we roam,
That one day we may go to meet her
When Jesus shall call us home.

SISTER GERTIE.

Sample copies of 'World Wide' will be sent free on application, or on receipt of twenty cents it will be sent regularly to the end of the year.

Advertisements.

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

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AMERICAN ECONOMIC THEORIES.

('The Times,' Tuesday, Aug. 27.)

The current number of the New York 'Bankers' Magazine' (Rhodes's Journal of Banking) contains some speculations as to the future financial policy of the United States. The dropping of the silver question by the Democrats as a party is assumed to be assured, but the 'Magazine' agrees with other observers that it is not improbable 'that, if the prosperity of the country should receive a check, some new financial heresy might develop itself.' It thinks that possibly the views of the American public, which are, as a rule, hostile to banks, and inclined to look for help in times of depression to direct government assistance, may turn for relief 'to the banking facilities of the country, and this may give rise to some unsound system of bank currency.' Again, 'The country is being trained to believe in the limitless power of great aggregations of capital, and some new and surprising ideas on this line might be evolved under the pressure of hard times, if they ever come. The popular mind is apt to rush from one extreme to another,' and from an unreasoning prejudice against banks there may be a change to an equally unreasoning one in favor of 'unlimited banking facilities.' It is quite possible, we think, for some folly of the kind to take possession of the American people. The people of the United States is endowed with great practical good sense and power of seeing into and dealing with facts actually before it, but it has always been liable to delusions on economic subjects which nothing but disaster—that is, the being actually confronted with the consequences of these delusions—can free it from. Few things are more surprising in the economic history of that great country than the passing of the Bland Law of 1878, followed by the Sherman Law of 1890, unless it be the astonishment which which, in 1893, the consequences of these measures were regarded by the nation which sanctioned them. Even after that demonstration of the unsoundness of the beliefs on which the silver legislation of the United States since 1878 had been based, nearly half the voters followed 'the boy orator from Nebraska' in maintaining that the mad experiment ought to be repeated, and, as the 'Bankers' Magazine' perceives, there is no security that the same voters and others may not adopt a fresh 'financial heresy' on some future occasion. The fact appears to be that the country, as a whole, does not believe in causation in the economic department of social existence, though no other country is more alive to the reality of causation in the practical concerns of life, as is shown by the efficient manner in which the results of scientific discovery have been made use of in America in trade and industry.

This number of the 'Bankers' Magazine,' which discusses so judiciously the probable character of the next 'craze,' contains a good example of the attitude of many educated Americans towards the science of economics. According to the writer of the paragraph immediately preceding that from which we have just quoted, the notion of endeavoring to forecast the course of economic events is absurd. He jeers at those who 'reduce the coming of financial storms to cycles, which are supposed to bring about their recurrence, like the return of spots on the sun.' All who try to deal with the evolution of an economic organism in a scientific spirit are, according to him, 'guessers,' who may guess rightly or wrongly, but deserve no credit either way. He seems to have come to the conclusion that everything in the economic region is the result of blind chance. 'The element of chance, that is the relations of infinite details beyond the power of the human mind to classify and arrange, is so great that never can there be any serious approach to accuracy in any of these forecasts, even if the data of the whole world were collected daily.' No wonder, if the guides of the American people hold opinions like these, that that people is always liable to become a prey to new 'financial heresies.' The 'Magazine,' oddly enough, does not appear to perceive the direct connection between its belief, or rather absence of belief, and the credulity of the multitude. Assuredly, if there is no such thing as perceptible causation in economic matters, there is no reason why the American people, or any other people for that matter, should not believe in 'the limitless power of great aggregations of capital.' The habit of mind which is encouraged by this kind of writing is closely akin to a well-marked peculiarity of the American mental attitude, the tacit assumption that, though there may be economic laws which have force in other countries, they do not apply to the Great Republic. Artemus Ward genially satirized this little failing of his countrymen by remarking that 'the world continues to revolve on its axis once in twenty-four hours, subject to the constitution of the United States.' It is a dangerous attitude, but has not done the United States much harm yet, because the country has not been peopled up to the limits of its area, and to the great extent and variety of agricultural and mineral produce which can be raised in it. But 'never' is a very long word, and the time will come when America will feel the pressure of the great economic facts of the world, as older countries have done.

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NOTES AND NOTICES.

Consumption Cured. — An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 847 Powers's Block, Rochester, N.Y.

LITERARY REVIEW.

SIR HARRY JOHNSTON'S ANIMALS.

'Soon after I arrived in Uganda,' says Sir Harry Johnston in 'McClure's' for September, 'I was obliged to intervene to prevent a too enterprising German carrying off by force a troop of Congo dwarfs to perform at the Paris exhibition.' These little men told of a horse-like animal that lived in their forests, and on reaching the Congo territory Sir Harry Johnston saw portions of the Okapi's striped skin, which the natives were fond of wearing. Some time passed, however, before he could get an entire skin and a skull of the animal for the British Museum. Though it is striped in parts like a zebra, naturalists declare it to be more akin to the giraffe. It is found only in the Congo forest, where there are said to be also gorillas of a size hitherto unsuspected. It would seem that no European has yet seen the Okapi alive, and it has not been photographed alive or dead, but the pictures of it that add a special interest to this very attractive number of 'McClure's' represent it fairly well, being black and white sketches of the animal as set up in the British museum, and a colored sketch which the discoverer made when the skin was first brought to him.

Though known to science as the discoverer of the 'Okapia,' Sir Harry Johnston is known to politics as the commissioner for the British Protectorate of Uganda. In this capacity he accepts as taxes a live pig for one house, a live young zebra for twenty houses (thus valuing the zebra at about twenty dollers), a hippopotamus for a hundred and a young elephant for a thousand houses. We learn this from a thick paper volume containing many unexpected bits of information, namely, the annual 'Proceedings of the Church Missionary Society for Africa and the East.' No intelligent person could call it a 'dry' report. But with regard to Sir Harry's animals above-mentioned perhaps the most curious fact is that a tame zebra counts as thirty hut taxes or half as much again as a wild one. The domesticated zebra, the plain, ordinary stay-at-home zebra, was unknown to the geography books of our youth. Indeed we were assured that the zebra, like the human tongue, was a creature which no man could tame. But our friends the Baganda seem to have gone ahead in this matter. Do they harness the sprightly animal to a plough of modern construction? Or do they, mounting its striped back, ride forth to hunt that still larger ratepayer, the elephant?

ELOCUTION.

The Lawrence System of Vocal and Physical Expression,' by Edwin Gordon Lawrence (Lawrence Publishing Company, New York), is a little book giving instruction on the development of the voice and other matters connected with oratory. The author commends the study of the voice as follows:—

Henry Ward Beecher labored incessantly on his voice from youth to old age. Henry Clay and Rufus Choate worked patiently day by day for over forty years in improving their delivery. . . . . Patrick Henry practiced his speeches amid the forests, and Daniel Webster thundered forth his eloquence in the solitude of Nature. These are only a few citations that go to show that orators are made not born.

Some of the ideas as to gesture may be new to many young speakers.

I hold that both arms and hands should be equally used in the formation of gesture. When the person addressed is on the right of the speaker, use the right hand, and when on the left, the one on that side of the body, employing the corresponding foot in case a movement of the foot is necessary. I am aware that this advice is in direct conflict with that of the ancient orators, but we must bear in mind that it was outside influences, bearing only on that age, that caused the old masters to say that the left arm and hand should never perform gesture alone, and should be sparingly used even in conjunction with the right. Their form of dress precluded the use of the left arm, as it was generally engaged holding up the toga, consequently the principal part of gesticulation devolved on the right.

SOME ENGLISH MAGAZINES.

The 'Leisure Hour' has a bright article called 'In Queen Alexandra's Country.' The 'Sunday at Home' runs an interesting serial called 'The gold that perisheth.' The 'Girl's Own Paper' is prettily illustrated and full of feminine matters. 'Friendly Greetings' seems to improve as a Sunday paper and has a delicately colored frontispiece. 'The Child's Companion' and 'Our Little Dots' give attractive reading for juveniles. All these are published at 56 Paternoster Row, London.

MUSIC.

'Canada's Welcome to the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York' (published for the composer by J. L. Orme, Ottawa), is dedicated by special permission to Lord and Lady Minto. The words and music are by the Rev. John McLaren, arranged by Mr. H. Collier Grounds. It is set in the key of F, and the range is convenient for ordinary voices. Refrains from 'Rule Britannia,' 'Will ye no come back again,' and 'God Save the King' are introduced. This piece would be effective sung by a small chorus, with a larger number of voices joining in the refrains.

We have received the October number of the 'Piano Music Magazine.' It contains 21 pieces, vocal and instrumental, and the price is 10 cents. Some of the songs are 'In days to be,' 'Whisper, true heart,' 'The tramp and little Nell.' The instrumental part contains a number of pretty pieces. (Published by J. W. Pepper, Eighth and Locust streets, Philadelphia, Pa.)

Advertisements.

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GARDEN TALKS.

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

THE MAPLE LEAF'S LOYAL WELCOME.

God save the King, and the King's son, and his royal wife, so soon to be the guests of every man and woman and child in Canada. We may not know the best way to entertain them, travel wearied as they must be, it is doubtful if the truest reception is in arches and speeches, and the 'jubilee of steeple and spire,' or the 'flash of cities in rivers of fire'; but loyalty is bred in the bone, and mustered in the flesh of the British 'native born,' though several generations back, and all feel that they have a share in the welcome, even though far from the flag-draped city, with its gay throngs and demonstrations. For there are loyal hearts upon the mountains, and in the depth of the mines, beside our beautiful rivers, and on the lonely prairies, where many English settlers live, whose affections are still with the land they call 'home,' and their hearts will warm toward the grandson of that beloved Queen, who left a blank in the lives of even the humblest subject, when she went to rest.

The roses of Canada have faded, and the singing birds have taken flight, but our emblem, the maple, will soon be taking on its rich autumn dress. The golden rod and asters by the wayside, will greet our guests with a cheery smile, an dthe apple trees nod approval to their coming, and the autumn flowers of every garden will bid them welcome, while every loyal heart will breathe the prayer, 'God guard them safely home.'

HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITIONS.

It will be interesting to visit the various shows, and see if the drought affected fruit and flowers alike in different localities. The Montreal Horticultural show will be held this coming week, and there are those who think it will have a poor chance among so many counter attractions. But, perhaps, the crowds who visit the city will be glad to refresh their eyes with the fruit and flowers, and flower lovers will go to to learn something of new plants while cherishing the old. If Montreal is ever to have a Horticultural Hall, we will hope that seats will be provided for visitors, so that people who are weary may go there to rest, and to enjoy at their leisure the bowers of beauty.

Let the children be encouraged to visit the flower show, not only in the city, but in every town and village where there is a display of plants and flowers, for by this means they will learn to compare their own plants with those of their neighbors, and be stirred to emulation.

Many years ago, 'when all the world was young,' 'and all the trees were green,' and the late Luther Holton was the idolized member for this county, I sent to the fall show a tray, covered with green moss, fresh from the woods, and filled in with pansies, arranged with some taste as to form and color. But at that time there was no arrangement for fruit or flowers; and the managers did not know what to do with my exhibit, and received it rather dubiously. But it attracted a good deal of attention, and the member for the county was kind enough to mention it in his speech and to hope it would be the beginning of a more extended floral display in flowers. Times have changed since, and those who devote their spare time to flowers as a recreation are not considered 'cranks,' because they study the nomenclature of plants, instead of saying: 'I never bother my head about names,' or affecting to despise their cultivation.

The effect of Nature study in the curriculum of the schools will have wide and beneficial results. It will give the children a better understanding of Nature and her products, and by the methods employed, they will come to love the plants that they tend, and to appreciate their value, the laws that govern their growth, and the loss entailed by their destruction. When they become men and women they will be more skilled in garden-making, and better patrons of horticultural societies.

ADLUMIA.

M.T., Lambeth.—The name of the plant of which you enclose specimen is Adlumia Cirrhosa,sometimes called Mountain Fringe, or Climbing Fumitory. It is also called Allegheny Vine. Its graceful foliage resembles the Maiden Hair Fern, and the flesh-colored flowers are very pretty, and completely cover the plant. It is a biennial, but re-sows itself, and when once established, will remain for years. It grows well in a cool, damp place, and can be transplanted at this season. Grown over an old tree stump, it forms a very graceful ornament.

BEGONIA RADICANS.

M.J.P.—Never before in the history of this garden have caterpillars of all sorts and conditions been so prolific. The best cure is to watch for them, and take them off, but the Bordeaux mixture, with a little Paris green, should settle them. My own Begonia has not yet flowered, though planted several years, but it lives out of doors with slight protection. There are 'little whitish caterpillars' on the underside of plants that never were eaten before. Most likely the lack of frost in the ground last winter is the cause of the multitude of insects that trouble the plants.

BAY SALT.

Mrs. J. C. S.—Bay salt is a name applied to common salt which is obtained from sea water by solar evaporation. It is extensively obtained from salt marshes, and perhaps this explanation will make it easier for you to procure it. I supposed the term well known.

PLANNING A GARDEN FOR HARDY FLOWERS.

Novice writes: I want to get some permanent flowering plants and to lay out a new piece of ground. A few hints will be useful. Ans.—Not knowing whether it is north or south, east or west, it is not an easy matter to advise, but it is allowed that an excellent plan is to have a background. Where no situation has been decided upon, and there is a well built wall looking to the south or south-west, it answers admirably for hardy border plants. Narrow strips along the underpinning of a house if the soil is rich, will grow effective perennials, if the medium-sized varieties are chosen, so as not to be too high. If there is shrubbery, the foreground is a fine position for hardy plants, such as Phlox (perennial), Dwarf Peonies, Pyrethrum,Iris, Campanulas and Plantain lilies, while tall growing Larkspurs and Lilies, and the Rudbeckia, with its autumn glow, breaks through with a gleam of blue and gold.

The preparation of the soil is of the most importance in forming new borders. It must be deep and rich and good drainage is absolutely necessary.

If the land is heavy clay, and retains moisture, have it dug out two feet deep and an outlet provided at the bottom to carry off surplus moisture, while coarse drainage is put in consisting of small stones and broken earthenware. This should be covered with upturned sods and good soil put on top—a mixture of sand, loam and well rotted manure.

If the soil is naturally drained, the work is much easier, and only weeding and fertilizing is required after the plants are well established. But a careful selection is necessary in order to have a succession. The front of the border may be of dwarf Iris, or Moss Pink, aspherula adorata, or Veronica Rupestris, while bulbs in groups come up in the spring and keep the ground until the Columbines Pyrethrums and others are ready to take their place. The Foxglove remains in bloom a long while, and is admirably suited for the back of the border and the Dicentra (Bleeding Heart) is very ornamental and flowers early. I would not recommend that the Lily of the Valley be planted among other flowers, its spreading habit and rusty leaves the latter part of summer suggest that it should have a shaded corner by itself, without being disturbed.

A plant of the Dictamnus, or gas plant, is always interesting in a flower border. It is a native of Germany, and has long spikes of fragrant purple or white flowers in June. Besides being attractive as a border plant and suited to any garden soil, the flowers are peculiar in giving off a pungent gas, with an odor of lemon peel which ignites with a flash if touched with a lighted match on hot sultry evenings.

The Anemone, or wind flower, is a very important flower where it can be protected a little, becoming naturalized if once well established. There are so many varieties continuing so long in bloom that it is possible to have flowers from early spring until cut down by frost. They have a charming grace that always makes them favorites. The hardy Chrysanthemum, called familiarly Belle Marguerite, is fast becoming popular, and fills a blank in the garden at the end of summer, after chilling winds have caused more tender plants to droop. They require rich soil to give the best results, and are altogether such cheerful flowers as one sees in every cottage garden. But there are so many of these charming hardy plants that it requires more space than the present to enumerate them, and at this season of the year 'Novice' can make the borders ready and plant any of the above roots.

JUNEBERRY.

Ellis K.—The branch sent is that of a valuable native fruit of the above name. Your description is correct for the plants assume the size and appearance of a currant, except in foliage which is silvery and pale. It is adapted to all good soils, and the fruit is black with a bloom on them. It is as large as a cherry currant, borne in clusters, and of a rich sub-acid flavor, and excellent for preserving, but I cannot tell you if they have any commercial value, for the birds eat all we grow.

CLEMATIS PANICULATA.

Curious.—The flower you enclose is not the old-fashioned Virgin's Bower (Clematis Flamula) but named as above. It has often been mentioned in these columns and is one of the best hardy climbers, with handsome foliage and clusters of pure white flowers in late summer. It is a Japanese plant and finely adapted for covering purposes, flowering from July till September.

In this garden there is a vigorous plant that is trained to a post until it has formed the appearance of a shrub. This is a pleasing variety and could be improved upon by any one of taste in arrangement.

DISEASED PLUMS.

E.T.—The sample of plum sent has been stung by the curculio which lays its eggs in the fruit. It is a small beetle, but capable of doing immense damage. The only practical method to get rid of this enemy is to spread cloths under the tree so as to cover the surface of the ground to the extent of the branches, then strike the trunk with a battened mallet to prevent bruising, and the jar will cause the beetles to fall as well as the infected fruit,when they should be gathered carefully and burned. The work must be done as soon as the fruit is set, in early summer and early in the morning to ensure success.

Plum trees in a hen yard are generally more free from this insect, for the hens dispose of the insects, and keep the land rich. The other disease you mention must be black knot which is very serious, but does not generally appear when trees are kept well cultivated. The affected branches must be cut off and at once destroyed, and careful attention given to detect any further appearance of it.

The cultivation of the plum on deep, well prepared soil is profitable, and our native varieties are of better quality and finer flavor than California fruit.

WINTER BLOOMING BULBS.

Mrs. H. intends to have some bulbs in pots this winter and as she has never been successful with them, asks advice regarding their culture. There may be five simple rules given to this end: Pot bulbs early. Give good drainage, and a light, sandy soil. Set away in the dark for six weeks. Keep cool when first brought to light, and water according to the indications of the soil. A four-inch pot will hold a large Hyacinth or Daffodil, a five-inch pot will take three Tulips or Roman Hyacinths, and these last mentioned planted now can be in bloom by Christmas.

If all the bulbs are not wanted to bloom together they can be left longer in cool darkness without injury. In order to give strong flowers they should be brought along slowly and will be all the better rooted. Fifty degrees is best to begin with when brought to the light, and at no time should they get above sixty. In watering, give a thorough soaking, but do not keep them water-logged, wait till the soil is dry before giving them any more. Bulbs are very satisfactory flowers for the amateur and it is always interesting to watch them develop.

CHINESE Y. M. C. A. WORK

Mr. Lyon, of Pekin, Tells of the Cause in the Far East

HE INTENDS TO RETURN TO CHINA IN OCTOBER.

Mr. D. Willard Lyon, secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Pekin, China, is in the city. Mr. Lyon has had an interesting career, and knows a great deal about China. He was born in that country, and is proud of the land of his birth. Seeing its need of Christianity and civilization, he decided early in life to devote his talents to the spread of the Gospel and western ideas of progress in China. Mr. Lyon is a son of the Rev. D. N. Lyon, who was for many years a missionary of the Presbyterian Church at Hangchow. Mr. Lyon's parents originally lived in Ohio, so he claims in a sense to be an American. Mr. Lyon was born on board a house boat while his parents were on their way from Hangchow to the coast. He lived in China until he was ten years of age, thus becoming familiar with the customs of the natives and learning their language. At that age he was sent to Wooster, Ohio, to be educated. On completing his education, he entered Y. M. C. A. work in the United States, and, after gaining the experience he considered necessary, he went to China to organize Y. M. C. A. work. Just before going, however, he married Miss Grace McGaw, of Elvaston, Ill., who was a graduate of a ladies' college at Rockford, Ill. This was in 1895. Mrs. Lyon, with their two children, David, aged four and a half years, and Scovel, twenty months, is visiting her friends at Elvaston. David, who has been in charge of a Chinese nurse, understands Chinese as well as English, if not better. When Mr. Lyon went to China in 1895 there were only four associations in that whole vast territory, and these were all in colleges. He first went to Tientsin, where he found several colleges established for the teaching of western sciences. In these were over five hundred students who understood English. Besides these, there were Chinese in business in the foreign settlement who understood English. In one month he succeeded in organizing an association. At the end of the second month the Chinese had collected enough money to buy a lot, but they were too poor to erect a building. In April, 1896, a lady from Cleveland, Ohio, visited Tientsin on a tour of missions through India and China, and, seeing what the Chinese had done for themselves, she offered to contribute $10,000 for a building. Work was begun, and in about a year the first Y. M. C. A. building in China was opened.



MR. D. WILLARD LYON AND HIS FAMILY

Since then the work has extended to Shanghai and Hongkong. In the former place there are 'Saxon,' Chinese and German associations occupying rented buildings, besides five college associations. In Hongkong all the associations as yet are connected with the colleges. More progress would have been made before now but for the plague which broke out some months ago, and is still raging there. Altogether there are now 46 college associations in China. To care for this field there are six general secretaries, who have, from time to time, been sent out by the International Committee in New York during the past three years. One of these is Dr. H. G. Barrie, who left Montreal some months ago. He is now at Shanghai, in charge of the European, or, as it is called there, the 'Saxon,' work. Mr. Lyon was at Tientsin about two and a half years, and latterly for the same length of time at Pekin. He left Pekin on June 1, 1900, three days before the siege, and while his work was interrupted there, visited Seoul, Corea, making investigations which will lead in the near future to the establishment of associations in that land. He arrived at Wooster last December. His visit to Montreal is for the purpose of studying the methods of this association, which are considered model methods, and it will be his object on returning to China to duplicate this system so far as possible.

While in Montreal Mr. Lyon will also endeavor to stir up increased interest in Y. M. C. A. work in China. For this purpose he will speak in the Y. M. C. A. this evening, taking for his subject the Boxer uprising, its causes, and its probable effects on and relation to association work.

ANNEXATION OF CUBA.

(New York 'Evening Post.')

Little effort is longer made to conceal the fact that there is an active movement to secure the early annexation of Cuba, and that it has the support of the administration. The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia 'Press' makes Gen. Wood's visit to the national capital the text for an exposition of the situation from the standpoint of those who favor this movement. It is held that American control must continue until a Cuban president shall have been inaugurated and a native government established, and that, even if the preliminary steps should be taken immediately, 112 days must elapse before the first election—for civil governors and a Congress—can be held, and 112 more before the second—for President and Vice-President—can occur. This means more than seven months at least, and if everything possible should be done to expedite the matter, a government could hardly be established before the latter part of next spring. The correspondent of the 'Press' reports that it is the general belief that so long a postponement of the possible inauguration of a Cuban government means that there never will be one, but instead the annexation of the island, and he states that 'General Wood's report clearly indicates that annexation is the only salvation of the island.'

It is significant that the announcement was recently made that the revised Cuban tariff, on which a great deal of time and labor has been expended, will not be promulgated. Gen. Wood is quoted as justifying this on the ground that it would be unwise to change the present system, but the correspondent of the 'Press' surmises that 'the real reason is that the new tariff was to have been a part of the new Cuban governmental system,' and if there is never to be any Cuban government, there had better not be a new tariff. There is an element in Cuba which favors annexation, and it is understood to be their purpose to send a delegation of their very strongest men to Washington when Congress meets to urge upon it the wisdom and advantage of bringing Cuba in as part of the United States. Here certainly are signs enough of an active movement to secure annexation. Whether there is to be any strong opposition apparently depends upon the attitude of the protected interests in this country, and that has not yet been made clear.

[For the 'Witness.'

SONNET—DEATH.

Oh! might we but for one brief moment raise
The veil that hides our loved ones from our sight,
When with relentless and resistless might
The Angel Death his seal upon them lays.
Could we feel sure that we again shall gaze
On those we love, perchance in realms of light,
We might endure the loss, and put to flight
The anguish and despair that fill our days.
But in a vague uncertainty we cry
To Heaven—with lonely, aching hearts, and lo!
No answer cometh—no one hears. Too deep
And vast the gulf that bridges earth and sky;
And this one solace mitigates our woe,
That Death will, one day fold us too, to sleep.

MARTHA MARTIN.

Montreal.

Advertisements.

A CLIPPING FROM PLATTSVILLE 'ECHO'

Mrs. J. Barnett Figures in an Interesting Article in the Local Paper.

Interviewed by a Representative of the 'Echo'—Story of Her Trouble as Related by Herself—Her Opinion of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Plattsville, Ont., Sept. 20—(Special)—The case of Mrs. J. Barnett, of this town, was found of sufficient importance to be published at length in the Plattsville 'Echo.' To the representative of that live local paper she made the following statement concerning her experience with Dodd's Kidney Pills:

"I have been ailing for years, but in the spring of last year, I grew very much worse. The symptoms of my disease were nervousness, rheumatism in the left arm, pains in the small of the back, up the spinal column, and back of the head, through the eyes, left side of the body and occasionally the right side.

"I grew weak, for I had no appetite, and night after night I could not sleep. I was a physical wreck. I was treated by doctors, but their medicines afforded me no relief. I chanced to read in Dodd's Almanac of the virtues in Dodd's Kidney Pills, and the wonderful cures effected by them.

"The symptoms as therein explained corresponded with my own, and I started taking Dodd's Kidney Pills according to directions. Before I had finished one box there was a decided improvement in my condition. My appetite returned, the pain was lessened, and I was able to sleep. I have taken in all twelve boxes, and have completely recovered. No sign of my old trouble remains, and I ascribe it only to Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills are a wonderful discovery."

This clipping is reproduced as it is typical of the way so many women feel about Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills have been often truly called "Woman's best friend."

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

COULDN'T FOOL HIM.

Uncle Josh—'These papers must think people is fools! It says here the elevated roads in New York carried two hundred million passengers inside of a year.' Uncle Silas—'May be they did.' Uncle Josh—'Shucks! There ain't that many people in the hull country!'—'Puck.'

Severe colds are easily cured by the use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary penetrating and healthy properties. It is acknowledged by those who have used it as being the best medicine sold for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs, and all affections of the throat and chest. Its agreeableness to the taste makes it a favorite with the ladies and children.

'Jack,' asked the father, 'are you going in for any of the school sports this year?'

'Yes, father,' said the unsuspecting boy. 'I'm going to try for the mile race.'

'Good,' returned the father. 'I have a letter to be posted, and it is about a mile to the post-office and back. Let me see what time you can do it in.'

These two desirable qualifications, pleasant to the taste, and at the same time, effectual,are to be found in Mother Graves's Worm Exterminator. Children like it.

Miss Timidity—'I've thought it all over, and I believe it would be wiser for you to ask papa!'

Cautious Lover—'O, I am sure it would be a most indiscreet thing for me to do. I think we had better have some disinterested third party approach him on the subject.'

When all other corn preparations fail, try Holloway's Corn Cure. No pain whatever, and no inconvenience in using it.

TIME'S CHANGES.

'What do you think, Jack? Those street menders have finished at last!' 'No; have they, dear?' 'Yes, they have taken away their red lantern.' 'Taken away their red lantern? Well, well—another old landmark has gone!'

A Tonic for the Debilitated.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills by acting mildly but thoroughly on the secretions of the body are a valuable tonic, stimulating the lagging organs to healthful action and restoring them to full vigor. They can be taken in graduated doses and so used that they can be discontinued at any time without return of the ailments which they were used to allay.

At a drawing class the master one evening was expressing his disgust at so few commercial men being able to sketch anything on paper, and, picking up a bottle, he said:

'If you were to ask a hundred commercial men to draw that bottle, you would find 75 percent of them would be unable to do so.'

'Aye, sor,' replied one of his pupils, 'but just ax them to draw the cork!'

To Prevent is Better than to Repent.—A little medicine in the shape of the wonderful pellets which are known as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and with the directions adhered to often prevent a serious attack of sickness and save money which would go to the doctor. In all irregularities of the digestive organs they are an invaluable corrective and by cleansing the blood they clear the skin of imperfections.

It is said that a young officer at the front recently wrote to his father: 'Dear Father,—Kindly send me £50 at once; lost another leg in a stiff engagement, and am in hospital without means.'

The answer was: 'My dear Son,—As this is the fourth leg you have lost according to your letters, you ought to be accustomed to it by this time. Try and wobble along on any others you may have left.'

Thousands like Her.—Tena McLeod, Severn Bridge, writes: 'I owe a debt of gratitude to Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for curing me of a severe cold that troubled me nearly all last winter.' In order to give a quietus to a hacking cough, take a dose of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil thrice a day, or oftener if the cough spells render it necessary.

'Why don't you get up and denounce the trusts?' 'I am afraid to,' answered the business man. 'It might hurt my financial standing. Everybody will take it as a sure sign that I don't own stock in any of them.'

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

The Patient—'Is it true that Welsh rabbits are unhealthy?'

The Doctor—'I can't say; I was never called in to attend one.'—New York 'World.'

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

The Boys' Page.

[For the Boys' Page.

A Sergeant's Wife

(By M. H. Coyne.)

The 79th Highlanders had received orders to embark for Gibraltar, and all was hurry and excitement in their barracks at Aldershot, for short had been their notice. The soldier's wife may expect this, and therefore they train themselves to do with few belongings. Most of these women were very orderly, fear of the colonel making any who naturally inclined to be shatternly, careful to be at least neat enough to escape censure.

The pretty, fresh looking Lowland wife of a young sergeant was deftly packing their few household treasures, while a fine looking lad of four or five skilfully entertained a two-year-old brother.

A heavy step was heard in the hallway, a hand fumbled oddly at the handle, then the door opened and a dour looking elderly private entered. Carefully closing the door behind him he stepped up to the sergeant's wife and said in a low tone. 'Whist, now, Maggie, mak no noise, but Donald sent me to tell you that true as deith ye've no been put on the strength. The puir lad is maist crazy, but he canna leave his post.'

'Not on the strength.' No wonder the sweet mother's face paled when she heard, for, young as she was, even the oldest child knew the dreadful import of these few simple words, and, with earnest sympathy beaming from his great blue eyes, crossed the room to his mother's side and took one of her hands—now cold as ice—between his baby palms.

Fearing she was going to faint, or, worse still, cry out, and so draw attention to them, the great fellow—Jem Black was his name, but Red Jem he was called, to distinguish him from the many others of the same name in the regiment, with touch light and gentle as a woman's, laid his great rough hand on her arm as he added. 'Tuts, woman! it's a' for the best that Donald is busy and juist where they a' canna help seein' him, for you maun go and I'm the verra lad can help you. I'll sneak ye a,' and he nodded at the two little ones, 'on board the transport far better than Donald could; then I'll hide ye awa, until the vessel is well adrift, and wi' the pilot boat gone back the colonel canna pit ye aff. Then when inquiry is made Donald canna be to be blamed; they'll none suspeccion me,' this last with a grin, for Red Jem was the joke of his fellow-sailors as being a woman-hater. 'If they do find me oot I have no stripes to lose.' Jem talked fast, for the terrified look in the woman's eyes was urging his chivalric spirit to wild deeds of daring. He would fain have rushed to the colonel and pleaded her cause, but, being Scotch, prudence proved a good check-rein to aid discipline, so instead he talked fast, watching her face the while to see how his words affected her. 'Dinna you be feart o' the colonel, he is no the man to say hard words to you, Maggie. If he should be a bit pit oot ye'll hae to thole it. It's better than Donald should gang wioot ye.'

Gradually a look of renewed life and interest came to the young wife's face, and she was able to plan with the soldier for the smuggling aboard the transport ship of herself and her two little boys.

The eldest boy was an eager listener; even while very cleverly amusing his litle brother his earnest eyes watched the two innocent plotters. How much such a child could understand of their schemes she could not guess, certain it was that later he asked no questions, yet deftly lent his aid to the furtherance of all their movements. He seemed even to convey to the baby some consciousness of danger, and a need for strict and quiet obedience to every hint given by their mother.

Their luggage was conveyed to the wharf by Jem, and thence, as he was one of those detailed for that duty, it was readily put on board the ship; even the great green kist, the largest article of all, by Jem's manipulation, passed unchallenged.

Then when the hour preceding the lifting of anchor came during the hurry and bustle of the last partings, the young mother, her heart throbbing wildly and her face pallid with fear, took her baby in her arms, and leading her eldest child by the hand essayed to pass the sentry posted on the drawbridge. He, with manifest reluctance, was about to challenge her right to pass, when Red Jim sauntered up, and with a very disinterested air remarked: 'The sergeant's busy juist over yander. I'll help ye to find him.' Then, speaking confidentially to the sentry, he said, 'She has na seen him the day and maun bid him guid bye ye know.'

'Ay! Ay! but be quick, there's nae time to lose,' was the reply of the sympathetic but over busy sentry. Then, taking the babe from her trembling arms, Jem caught up the other boy and pushing the mother ahead of him they were soon all on board. 'Quick, now! follow me, I've found ye a guid safe hiding place,' and he led them to a cabin wherein was a square table with a heavy cloth over it. On the table was a miscellaneous heap of articles belonging to various officers, but not needing them, he drew aside the cover, placed the children under the table, and pushed the almost fainting mother towards it, exclaiming, 'In wi' ye. It'll no be for lang. I'll come for ye the ferry first moment I daur.' She crept under to find the children already settled there. As, for an instant, a ray of light gleamed on the baby's face he smiled at her; then, as darkness intervened, touched her face with his little hand as if to make sure of her presence. Strange to say, he did not seek to go to her, but lay very still, coiled up with one arm round his brother's neck.

Without light, without air, almost suffocating, she silently crouched there, her every breath a prayer to the heavenly Father in whose protection she trusted. In a very few minutes footsteps approached the table, a hand swept to one side the heap of clothing on it, even moving the cloth so that a little more air came to them, but fortunately not dislodging it. The colonel and two other officers sat down and discussed business details, while the poor mother feared that, even if the little ones did not cry out or move, the loud beating of her heart would betray them. Then came, added to all her other agonies, a feeling of bitter shame to be caught by those gentlemen thus, crouching in hiding like a crimmal; the horror, too, that her little sons should see her blamed by the colonel. Then she thought of Donald, who was so proud of her and of his boys, would he ever forgive her if she thus brought rebuke, the first he had ever received, from their honored colonel?

Did he guess she was on board? Perhaps even now he was thinking hard of her that she had let him go without saying good-bye. One of the officers moved so that his foot actually touched her, but, fortunately, was too engrossed to notice anything. Her heart stood still, then began to throb so she was sure the quivering of her body would shake the table, but at last, after what seemed to her excited mind hours, but was really scarcely a half hour, the officers left, and soon after Red Jem came with the welcome news the ship was well off, and they would soon be relieved.

When the pilot boat was out of sight, and the ship well on her way, Red Jem came and helped them on deck. There she cowered behind some bales, fearing discovery, yet wishing it were well over. She let the boys run around to limber their stiffened little bodies and it was no great while until the colonel, passing to and fro, caught sight of them.

'Hey, Tam,' said he, catching the boy by his short curls, 'I didna see ye and I began to be feart I'd lost my braw laddie. I canna let that happen. Ye ken ye have to make haste and grow big eneuch to be ane o' my sojers. But where's yer mither?' he added, glancing round with an anxious look, and seeing the white-faced, cowering woman, he said, 'Why, Maggie, ye're no sea sick a'ready?' As his mother was unable to reply, Tam, who loved his colonel, and feared naught on earth when his colonel smiled, stepped up and gravely saluting, said: 'Ye see, colonel, we were'na on the strength, and my mither juist stole us on board and so she's feart, but I knew,' and he straightened his small form, 'it wud be a' richt sae soon as we cud speak to you.'

'Not on the strength! Not the strength! Whaever tell ye that mad a mistake. Why didna Donald cam' straicht to me,' exclaimed the colonel. She explained how impossible that had been to do, and that Donald had taken no part in her act of disobedience, having been fully occupied with his duties as sergeant, etc. He gently interrupted her. 'Dinna tell me the noo, Maggie; I'd best know naething aboot the matter. Some ither day the laddie or maybe yoursel' will tell me the hail story; this time I'm glad you didna heed the desscipline, but you maunna teach that to Tam, for I want him some day for ane o' my ain. Ou, ay! I knaw we'll ye dae'na like the thochts o' it, but it's a braw life, and the guid Queen needs sich lads as he'll mak.'

Relieved of her terrors the poor woman sought her berth, there to indulge in a 'guid cry,' while one or other of the rough looking soldiers took tenderest care of her two little boys.

Before they were long out another little Highlander was added to the family. There were few women aboard, and they mostly had little ones to care for, while all who were not too sea-sick were exceedingly busy, so it might have fared ill with the sergeant's boys when father was, as often happened, on duty, but not one morning failed that some private did not tap at the women's quarters and ask for the lads, then bathe and dress them as tenderly as their mother could have done. They fed them, watched them through the day and at night returned them, well cared for, clean and wholesome at bed time. 'After a while,' said she in telling the story, 'I thocht shame o' mysel to trouble them so, and I tried to sit up to dress them, but I was very, very weak, after a my trouble, but neither the men nor the women around me would hear to it. They telt me that for the marriet men it was naething ava, juist helpit to pass the day, and for the batchelors it was a guid trainin'; so, on that voyage I got sleean a rest as I dsina often hae. I sall never forget how kind they all were to me,' and tears sprang to the brown eyes.

New Competition

PRIZE OFFERED FOR SHORT ESSAYS.

'IF CAST ON A DESERT ISLE.'

Supposing you were cast on a desert isle, what object outside of the necessaries of life and books would you most desire, and why? This excludes human beings and animals. Remember that the isle is a desert but, however, you have all the food and drink and books you require. You are to believe that you can have the one thing you want, no matter what it is, nor how seemingly impossible it may be to bring it to you. For the best paper a prize of a Rodgers' penknife (2 blades of the best steel and white bone handle) will be awarded.

RULES.

The competition is only open to boys and girls aged 17 or under.

The papers must be mailed to the Editor of the Boys' Page, 'Witness' office, Montreal, not later than Wednesday, Oct. 9.

They must be strictly original, written in ink on one side only of the paper, not more than 300 words in length, marked with the number of words and signed with the name, age and address of the writer. The papers must not be rolled.

Adventures of Foote, the Tankman

(By Franklin Welles Calkins, in 'Youth's Companion.')

An almost impenetrable belt of wilderness still extends across northern Minnesota. There is an immense district into which only here and there the lumberman or the solitary squatter has penetrated. Here the moose, bear, deer and timber-wolf abound, for the timber growth is so dense that it almost defies the efforts of hunters and trappers.

At an isolated logging-camp recently the writer met Henry Foote, a tankman, and from him and his mates learned some stirring tales of adventure.

It is Henry Foote's duty to drive a huge log tank over the snowy roads, throwing water by means of faucets upon the tracks, in order that immense loads of logs may slip easily over the quickly formed coating of ice. The tank is a colossal affair, which resembles a flat-roofed blockhouse on runners. It is filled with water by means of high pumps thrust through the ice of a lake which the company's various log roads cross in winter.

Henry's work is done entirely in the night. It is solemn and lonely business, which often takes him five or six miles from camp; his road winds among black lines of overtopping pine-trees, and is lighted only by the rays from his lantern reflector. He is glad of the company of his snorting, steaming four-horse team.

On still nights the grind and creak of his runners may be heard for a mile or more. At other times, when the north wind roars among the tree-tops and a fine snow is falling, his 'headlight' lantern gives the only sign of his whereabouts.

On such nights deer and moose are sometimes seen standing to gaze within the semicircle of his light, or a lynx will raise its big, catlike head to blink at the blaze. Again there may be big grey wolves squatted on either side, their eyes glinting in evil star points.

One night, after a protracted season of cold weather, these wolves gathered along the road in unusual numbers. The tankman's horses shied and snorted as they passed a thicket where flitting, snapping forms jumped out at them. In vain Foote swung his light and shouted. The wolves followed on either hand, and grew momentarily more bold and demonstrative.

How many there were in the pack it was impossible for Henry to guess. They followed in numbers on either side of his team, and kept leaping in and out among the shadows, and snapping and snarling until the horses were well-nigh unmanageable.

The tankman had a difficult task to perform—to drive four horses with one hand, to swing his lantern with the other, and to keep his feet upon the driver's stand in front of his tank. The water-lever at his elbow he was obliged to neglect entirely.

He would have given his winter's wages for a gun, but all sorts of offensive weapons, as well as intoxicating liquors, were wisely prohibited at the logging-camp.

At last, as he saw the wolves were likely to attack the horses despite his light, Henry abandoned his perilous stand and scrambled to the top of the tank, where, some nine feet from the road-level, he was out of reach. Then he put his lantern between his feet and gave his sole attention to the horses, which were lunging and crowding upon one another in paroxysms of terror.

The wolves were now leaping and snapping at them on both sides and in front. Henry caught up a long whip which projected from its socket above the tank, and swung it wildly. The horses were kept in the roadway only because they could not get out of it.

Presently his road descended toward an arm of the lake among a thicket of jack-pines; and here, as the wolves jumped at them more boldly than before, the horses took the bits in their teeth and became entirely uncontrollable.

It was as much as Henry could do to hold his lines and lantern and keep his footing.

Suddenly, at a critical turn of the track upon an incline, his leaders swung off the log road and the four plunged downward over a steep pitch. There was a lurch, and Henry fell backward upon the tank; then a grinding crash, as the runners struck some solid obstruction at the bottom of the pitch, and the driver and his lantern were projected into the depths of a drift.

Wholly unhurt, the tankman pulled himself and his light out of the snow, to find that his horses had broken loose from the tank and were plunging through drift and tamarack bush toward the lake. They were out of sight in a moment, and soon he heard their shod hoofs ringing on the wind-swept ice and the sharp, eager yelps of pursuing wolves. The animals were running at top speed along the arm of the lake and so toward camp.

So far, so good. A moment's examination convinced Henry that his leaders' evener had come unhooked from the tongue-rod, and that the 'beamers' had broken theirs short off at the hammer. He believed their traces had become unhooked in thrashing through the tamarack bushes, for, as nearly as he could tell by the sound, both teams were running freely.

Thinking himself out of present danger, Henry turned his attention to the tank. He found the big road-sprinkler right side up, but embedded to the base logs in a drift of snow. Then, while he stood listening ruefully to his horses' receding hoofs and the cries of wolves, he saw amid the bushes more of those evil star points, and knew that the stragglers of the pack had come up.

Hoping to send these animals after the others, Henry rushed at them, yelling and swinging his light. In his excitement he gave his circling lantern too wide a sweep, and battered it to a shapeless wreck upon the body of a sapling.

This left him in darkness, and he retreated, in some alarm, to the tank. Before he could turn to climb, however, three dusky figures leaped at him with snarling cries. He sprang aside, and, striking out with his lantern, hit one of his assailants upon the head. As this did not discourage the wolves, he laid about him until his wrecked lantern was wrenched free of the ring in his hand. Then he leaped backward and fell over the tank tongue.

Instantly the snarling wolves were upon him, tearing at his stout clothing. One seized him by an arm which he flung up to protect his face and neck, and he felt the sharp pinch of the animal's teeth through the blanket cloth of his winter garments.

He gave himself up for lost, but struggled to his feet, and dragging the wolves, seized the top beam of the tank with both hands. He succeeded in getting a foot upon the lift lever, and thus he climbed up, wrenching himself, for the moment, out of the grasp of his assailants. But the brutes had inflicted some severe bites, and they had torn his blanket jacket to shreds.

He had thought to get out of their reach by climbing up on the tank, but his hope was quickly dispelled. On one side of the tank was the elevation down which it had plunged, and against this rise the snow-drift was tightly packed. The wolves were quick to renew their assault from this point of vantage. Despite the kicks and buffets which Henry bestowed, all three quickly leaped upon the tank, and again attacked him with fury.

Fighting desperately, the tankman was again borne down, falling this time upon a run of ice which surrounded the tank well. The wolves were upon him instantly, but the desperate young fellow was seized with an inspiration. With sudden quickness he caught two of his assailants, one by either leg, in a lumberman's grip, and throwing one foot up behind the well rail, plunged himself and the wolves head foremost into the tank.

The hold was more than half-filled with icy water, and Henry rose from the bottom gasping. He heard the wolves sneezing and churning the water frantically, as they swam around the sides of the tank in a vain attempt to find some way out of the trap.

Despite the cold, the tankman laughed gleefully. His first impulse was to seize the wolves by the scruff of their necks, and hold them under water until they should drown; but he thought better of it as a chill ran up his spinal column. By standing on tiptoe he could just reach and grasp the rail-posts of the well. It was only by great exertion that he succeeded in drawing himself out of the tank pit. Had he waited two minutes longer his case would have been as desperate as that of the entrapped wolves.

When he had struggled to his feet upon the tank, the third wolf, taking warning from the strange disappearance of its fellows, slunk away among the bushes. Henry lost no time in closing the tank faucets.

He dared not attempt to walk to camp, but secured his tank ax and attacked the tamaracks and young pines near at hand. His match-box was waterproof, and he soon had a roaring fire, before which he dried his clothing and nursed his hurts. Only his thick lumberman's clothing had saved him from serious and perhaps fatal injuries.

For a time he heard the splashing and scratching of the wolves, but these sounds finally ceased, and he knew the animals were dead.

He returned to camp at daylight in the morning, to find that his horses had arrived in the night, battered and bruised but safe. They had followed an arm of the lake to a log road, and then had gone straight to camp. Their swift running and the flying tug-chains which had bruised their legs had doubtless saved one or more of them from being pulled down and killed.

Our Note Book.

A SUMMER OF CONSTANT FROST.

If the summer of 1901 is to be remembered as the season of prolonged periods of heat it may afford temporary consolation to recall from the records of our fathers that the summer of 1816 was painfully the reverse.

The winter had been milder than usual, but there was nothing extraordinary about the early spring months; but April ended in ice and snow with phenomenally low temperature, and frosts in May played havoc with the vegetation.

June was remarkably cold, and one June day reported 'ten inches of snow in Vermont and three in Massachusetts and New York.' Frost and ice were the remarkable features of July—not thick ice, to be sure, but enough to kill all hopes of the usual summer crops. The climax of misfortunes came in August, when the ice was even thicker than in July, 'and almost every green plant in this country and in Europe was frozen.'

By this time, says the Boston 'Globe,' which has compiled the records of this extraordinary summer, the people had given up hope of again seeing the flowers bloom or hearing the birds sing, and began to prepare for a hard winter.

October kept up the reputation of its predecessors, and there was scarcely a day that the thermometer registered higher than thirty degrees.

November was also extremely cold and sleighing was good the first week of the month, but strange to relate, December was the mildest and most comfortable month of the entire year, a condition which led many people to believe that the seasons had changed about.

Of course the cold spell sent breadstuffs to an unheard of price, and it was impossible to obtain for table use many of the common vegetables, as they were required for seed.

Flour sold in 1817 in the cities for thirteen dollars a barrel, and the average price of wheat in England was ninety-seven shillings a quarter.—'Youth's Companion'

TWO JOLLY GAMES.

(Water Sprite.)

This is great fun. Players stand in two lines, facing each other with a large open space, representing a river, between. The child called the 'water sprite' stands between and beckons to one to cross. This one signals to one on the opposite side, and they run across to exchange places. If touched by the 'water sprite,' then the 'water sprite' and the one touched change places, and the game is continued.

(Red Lion.)

One player, Red Lion, stands in a den. The others venture near to him, calling:—

Red Lion, Red Lion, come out of your den:
Whoever you catch will be one of your men.

He runs out and tries to catch one. The first one caught joins hands with him, and together they try to catch others, each captive being added to his line. Only the two persons at the ends of the line can catch others.

THINGS YOU CAN'T DO.

You can't stand for five minutes without moving if you are blindfolded.

You can't stand at the side of a room with both of your feet touching the wainscoting lengthwise.

You can't get out of a chair without bending your body forward or putting your feet under it—that is, if you are sitting squarely on the chair and not on the edge of it.

You can't crush an egg when placed lengthwise between your hands—that is, if the egg is sound and has the ordinary shell of a hen's egg.

You can't break a match if the match is laid across the nail of the middle finger of your hand and pressed upon by the first and third fingers of the same hand, though it may seem easy at first sight.

AMUSEMENT OF BOER PRISONERS

('The Photographic Times.')

The Boer prisoners at St. Helena amuse themselves in many ways. They are very fond of cricket and football. They have a recreation hall in which their musical club frequently gives concerts. They have among them a musical composer named Schumann, who claims to be a collateral descendant of the great composer. He has written a Boer hymn since his captivity. There are many tradesmen among them, and they are constantly encouraged to ply their trades. They carve napkin rings from beef bones and make fine walking sticks, for which they are granted material from the government forests.

Puzzles.

A CURIOUS NUMBER.

A certain number is divisible into four parts; in such manner that the first is 500 times, the second 400 times, and the third 40 times as much as the last and smallest part.

What is the number, and what are the several parts?

AN EE LOVE STORY.

('Youth's Companion.')

E——e went to live with her sister E——e on the E——e River. She had a tame e——e for a pet. They were wealthy, so she lived in e——e and luxury and need never e——e. Her beauty would e——e her e——e into the e——e of society, for her e——e would e——e her to e——e it by the e——e of her gowns, which were sure to e——e all others present. At her first ball an e——e young man fell madly in love with her. He could e——e to let only two weeks pass before he tried to e——e her to e——e with him. She did not e——e him, but fled from him, unable to e——e a single word. The next she heard of him he had decided to e——e and try to e——e her from his memory. He will e——e his surplus e——e in running an e——e.

WORD SQUARE.

The fisher's tools,
A river in Spain.
A part song.
In short time.

RIDDLE.

To half a dozen doubled
Add a fraction of a dream;
I'm sure you'll not be troubled,
So bright and clear 'twill seem.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

THE TWO TRAVELLERS.

A and B are travelling the same road, A going four miles an hour, B five miles an hour. But A has two and a half hours' start.

In what length of time will B overtake A, and how far from the starting-point?

Solution: A, in his two and a half hours' start, has travelled ten miles. As B gains on him at the rate of a mile an hour, it will take him ten hours to recover this distance, by which time A will have been travelling twelve and a half hours, and will be fifty miles from the point whence he started.

WORD SQUARE.

N A V E
A B E T
V E I N
E T N A

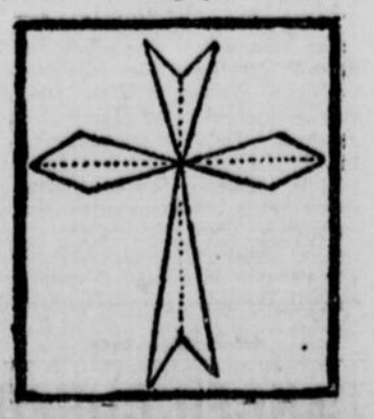
RIDDLE.

What is that which when you are going over Mount Royal goes up hill, too, and all over everywhere, yet never moves?

Ans: The carriage-drive.

A NEW OPTICAL ILLUSION.

P. J. Glauz, an engineer of the United States lighthouse department, stationed on the Pacific coast, has discovered a new and interesting optical illusion. It



takes the form of a cross.

You would think to look at it that it was longer than it was broad. As a matter of fact, the horizontal measurement along the dotted line is about one-sixth longer than the vertical dotted line.—Exchange.



THE NEW HIGH ARM
No. 3
DROP HEAD BALL BEARING SEWING MACHINE.

This Drop Head Sewing Machine is a strictly high grade machine, finished throughout in the best manner possible, possessing all modern improvements, including ball bearings, and its mechanical construction combines simplicity with strength, insuring ease of running and durability.

It makes the double lock-stitch, using two threads, which are locked together in the centre of the goods, forming a stitch which appears the same on both sides.

The Head is handsomely decorated, in gold and bright colors. All the working parts, (screws, plates, etc.) highly polished and nickel plated. The bed plate is let into the wooden table so that the surfaces of both are flush, greatly improving the looks of the machine and facilitating the handling of work.

The Arm is large, strong, and well proportioned with clear space underneath 5⅛ by 9 inches, allowing the bulkiest work to be stitched and handled with ease.

The needle is straight, has a large shank, it is impossible to set wrongly or become fast in the bar so that it cannot be readily removed, as it is held with the latest style patent needle clamp.

The Needle Bar is round, made of hardened steel, and finely finished. It runs in hardened steel bushings, packed above and below with felt, which absorbs oil enough to lubricate the part without any danger of its running down and soiling the work.

The Automatic Bobbin Winder is a great improvement, winds a spool of thread, and with no care on the part of the operator except to keep the treadle moving.

The Tension Liberator is of a new design, and enables the operator to remove the work from the machine without danger of breaking or bending the needle.

The Feed is double, extending on both sides of the needle, positive in action, handles the work easily. The term "positive feed" is often used in describing other machines; but in nearly all it will be found that a spring is required to hold the feed bag to its bearing. The feed-motion — patented October 20th, 1891 — is free from this defect. It is so constructed that it can be raised or lowered by a simple adjustment without interfering with the feed dog.

The Cabinet is piano polished; work is of the highest grade and best workmanship throughout.

The following attachments are supplied:—Ruffler, Tucker, Binder, Braider Foot, Under Braider Side Plate, Shirring Side Plate, Four Hemmers of assorted widths, Quilter, Thread Cutter, Foot Hammer and Feller.

The Accessories include twelve Needles, six Bobbins, Oil Can filled with oil, large and small Screw Drivers, Sewing Guide, Guide Screw, Certificates of Warranty, good for five years, and elaborately illustrated Instruction Book.

The advantages of the drop head machine are many. It is neat in appearance, and when closed can be used as a table or writing desk; a great convenience over the old style.

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or for Fourteen Dollars' worth of NEW subscriptions, and eighteen dollars additional.
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For sale, including the 'Daily Witness' one year, $29; or including the 'Weekly Witness,' $27.

Transportation to be paid by receiver.

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLAND.

The venerable Marquis of Abergavenny unveiled the statue of the late Duke of Devonshire Eastbourne in the presence of a large concourse of spectators on Aug. 17.

The union of Bryant & May Match Corporation with an American company will, it is stated, throw 700 British workmen idle by the introduction of better machinery.

A turbine engine is being shown in London which is to reduce the Atlantic passage to three days, and it is stated that a company with a capital of £2,500,000 is being formed to exploit the invention.

There are now in London and its immediate neighborhood 360 public recreation grounds, varying in size from Epping Forest, which, with Wanstead Flats, is over 5,000 acres in extent, to little city gardens and playgrounds of an eighth or a tenth of an acre.

General Sir Redvers Buller has consented to receive an illuminated address from his Liverpool admirers. This recognition of General Buller's services has been promoted by working men. In a letter to the secretary, the General expresses deep gratitude for such recognition of his services.

One day recently a parent called upon the Registrar of Births for Whittlesey, Isle of Ely, and registered the birth of his twenty-first child. On the same day two other parents attended for a similar purpose, the family of the one numbering nineteen and of the other seventeen. This brings the average of the three families to nineteen.

The coronation crown of Queen Victoria, which King Edward has had taken to Marlborough for his inspection, weighs at present about thirty-nine ounces. Although it will have to be enlarged for the King, he wishes it kept as light as possible. It is in strong contrast to the crown of George IV., which, it is said, weighed seven pounds. Sixty years ago Queen Victoria's diadem was valued at £112,760, and it is undoubtedly worth much more to-day.

Princess Henry of Battenberg has recently shown her interest in a number of wounded soldiers from the front now staying at a convalescent home near Osborne by inviting them for a trip in her yacht 'Sheila.' The run through the Solent to the Needles and back was greatly enjoyed by the men. Princess Henry was on board the yacht during the trip, as well as Princess Ena and the Princes Leopold and Maurice of Battenberg.

A party of six tourists (four from London and two from Nottingham) are reported to have had an exciting week-end on the Island of Arran. They set off to ascend Goatfell, which some years ago was the scene of the notorious Lawrie murder, the victim also being a Londoner on holiday. The six climbers reached the top of the mountain in the course of the afternoon, but when they were preparing for the return journey a heavy fog came down, and the party could not risk moving many yards for fear of the precipices. The fog lasted all Saturday and Sunday, and it was only on Monday morning that the party, footsore and exhausted, reached the bottom of the mountain. Four of the belated tourists were women.—'Westminster Gazette.'

Mr. Oliver Morris, one of the pioneers of the Severn Tunnel, fell down dead in Bristol, the other day, from syncope. Mr. Morris was never taught to read or write, yet he became a very successful engineering contractor, and latterly a farmer. He undertook to bore the preliminary heading of the Severn Tunnel for the Great Western Railway Company. He overcame many difficulties, but his works were drowned out by the irruption of a great spring of fresh water that would have been sufficient to supply the city of Bristol. A few years ago the services Mr. Morris had rendered to Bristol and to the Great Western Railway Company were recognized by means of a public presentation.

The heavy hand of time has left its mark on many of the city churches, while many others have escaped to a large extent the ravages of Anno Domini, St. Bride's, Fleet Street, being among the latter. Its spire, however, has of late shown signs of weakness, and consequently, says the 'City Press,' it received the attention a few weeks ago of a steeplejack, whose performances at the giddy height of nearly two hundred and fifty feet in mid-air were watched with lively interest by habitués of Fleet street. The steeplejack's report was of such a nature that the parish authorities decided that a thorough investigation of the spire should be made. With this end in view, a slight hoarding has been erected in order that the examination may be made by a competent authority without risk.

Presentations of a unique character were made by Lord Stanley of Alderley to his Anglesey tenant farmers at the gathering of the 'Penrhos Clan.' To Mr. Thomas, Trefigneth, His Lordship gave a fine milk float for 'good farming,' and Mr. Jones, Ty Mawr, was the recipient of a similar present. His Lordship also gave a number of his bachelor tenants who are considered inside the pale of matrimony, a nice piece of silk; and the recipients were told to give it to the young ladies whom they intended to marry; and to a similar number of bachelors considered hopeless consolation prizes were awarded. One lady tenant was given a piece of silk because as His Lordship said, 'she had managed to catch one of the old bachelors.' These peculiar presentations were made in accordance with custom, and elicited much mirth.

A shocking affair is reported on the Central London Railway. It appears that a train was suddenly brought to a standstill when pulling out of Bond street station. It was at first thought that the motor power had given out, but as efforts to start the train proved unavailing, signals were made to the officials at the station, and a gang of men was set to work to discover what was wrong. The front plank of the end of the platform was taken out, and there the officials found a man, lying in a huddled position between the engine wheels and the platform wall. A hasty examination showed that he was terribly crushed, his skull being fractured, his face badly cut, his right leg severed below the knee, his left foot cut off, and his arms mutilated. On the arrival of a doctor the man was found to be still living, but he died on the way to the Middlesex Hospital.

An extensive landslip has occurred near New Tredegar, in Wales, on a main road leading to the town. Debris fell from the hillside above the road, and to the accompaniment of alarming rumblings fissures appeared in the roadway itself. The road for a quarter of a mile was covered with debris to the depth of from three to ten feet, and judging from the position of the widening cracks in the roadway, it appears that a large portion of the hillside is slipping away towards a quarry about a quarter of a mile distant. The quarry has been extensively worked to supply the neighboring Old Powell Duffryn pits, and recently there have been heavy falls of loose stone. In sinking the pits a quicksand was encountered at a depth of about sixty yards, which caused considerable trouble, and it is thought this may also have something to do with the landslide. About thirty years ago there was a similar mishap, and on that occasion some twenty houses were carried away.

A correspondent tells of a remarkable incident which occurred a short time since on the North-Eastern Railway. On the arrival of the mail train at York from the south, the guard saw a snake crawl from underneath some luggage, and, on seeing the custodian of the van, the reptile assumed an aggressive attitude. The guard, however, quickly managed to kill it. When the train stopped at another station, a large bag, amongst other luggage, was placed on the platform. No sooner did one of the officials pick up the bag than, to his astonishment, a snake which was coiled on it darted forth on to the platform. The 'uncanny stranger' was given a wide berth, but means were soon adopted for despatching it. In the meantime, the guard's adventures were not at an end, for when nearing Newcastle, another snake came to the floor of the van. This reptile was also despatched. Then on arriving at Newcastle, other two snakes were discovered in a box, the other ones having managed to crawl from an aperture, and by this means create the sensation indicated. The two snakes were duly secured and sent on to their destination.

There was a novel parade in the barracks of the Woolwich command recently owing to the following notice, which was published in district orders on Saturday: 'The parents of all children (fathers and mothers) residing in Brookfield married quarters will parade for inspection at 11 a.m. on Monday.' When Major-General Sir J. F. Maurice, K.C.B., who commands the Woolwich district, appeared on parade, he found the married couples on the strength, who numbered 231, assembled in a very irregular formation. A few short, sharp commands from the officers separated the married men from their better halves. Addressing himself to the mothers, Major-General Maurice said he was determined to put a stop to the unruly way in which the 415 children 'on the strength' were allowed to behave. A great amount of wilful damage had been done in the barracks to government property, including the partial destruction of fences, damage to fixtures in a field, and injury to the flower beds of the hospital. He warned the women that they were under military discipline while they remained in barracks, and unless they restrained their children from these acts in future they would be liable to severe punishment. The unusual parade was then dismissed, and the women on 'the strength' marched off in silence.

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SCOTLAND.

By the collapse of an aqueduct at the Talla works at the Edinburgh and District Water Trustees damage has been caused estimated at £15,000.

General Sir Archibald Hunter is to receive the freedom of Kilmarnock on the occasion of his visit next month to present war medals to the Royal Scots Fusiliers of North Ayrshire.

The Secretary for Scotland has issued an order raising the maximum speed for light locomotive (motor cars, etc.) in Scotland from ten to twelve miles an hour, the same as in England.

Scottish shipbuilders launched during August 23 vessels of 55,080 tons, as compared with 27 vessels of 52,994 tons last month, and 29 vessels of 38,185 tons in August, 1900. To the total the Clyde contributed 22 vessels of 53,580 tons.

At a meeting of the Synod of the Scottish Episcopal Church at Edinburgh on the 28th ult., Dr. James B. Kelly, Bishop of Moray, Ross and Caithness, was appointed Primate in room of the Bishop of Brechin, who had resigned.

Lord Mount Stephen has intimated his intention to make provision for permanent pensions, or annuities, of £16 each for from 25 to 30—as may be required—aged and infirm persons resident within the parishes of Mortlach and Glenrinnes, Banffshire.

Damage to the extent of between £12,000 and £15,000 was caused on Aug. 29 by an outbreak of fire in J. & R. Tennant's Wellpark Brewery in Duke street, Glasgow. A large block of buildings at the south-west corner of the works was practically destroyed.

A balloon which was being used for advertising purposes at the Central Park, Aberdeen, broke from its moorings while two men were in the car. The machine, rising to a height of about three thousand feet, was carried about half a mile inland. To the great relief of the spectators the balloon descended safely in Cornhill road, the man in charge having opened a valve.

On Sept. 10 the University of Glasgow conferred the honorary degree of LL.D. on Lord Balfour of Burleigh (Secretary for Scotland) and Mr. Andrew Carnegie of Skibo, Sutherlandshire, and New York. They were afterwards entertained at a banquet by the corporation.

On Aug. 27 Lord Mount Stephen was presented with the freedom of Aberdeen City in recognition of his munificent gift of £25,000 to clear off the debt on the infirmary. In acknowledging the honor he referred to his early connection with the city, and to the pleasure it afforded him in being able to lift a burden from that useful institution, the infirmary.

Arrangements are being made by a new motor car company at Granton for the formation of a through service of motor cars between Bernard street, Leith, and St. Andrew square, Edinburgh. The cars, it is intended, will carry twelve passengers at a charge of 1½d. per head, and the run will be accomplished, it is expected, in about a quarter of an hour.

An extraordinary general meeting of the shareholders of the Aberdeen Corn Exchange Company was held in the Douglas Hotel recently, Mr. Alexander Copland, chairman, presiding. On the motion of the chairman, seconded by Mr. G. G. Littlejohn, it was unanimously resolved to confirm the resolution to dissolve the company, and to authorize the committee of management to dispose of the property and effects of the company, and, after discharging all the company's obligations, to divide the free residue of funds amongst the shareholders rateably according to the shares held by each.

The new deep water dock at Burntisland was opened by the simple procedure of admitting a steamer to load coal. There was no premonition of so important an event, and disappointment is freely stated that an undertaking which has taken four years to construct and which will cost nearly half a million of money should be inaugurated without some ceremony. A German steamer, the 'Commercial,' gaily decked with flags, made her way through the gates, and took up her position under No. 1 hoist, when she received the remainder of her cargo of 1,650 tons, which she was unable, owing to water deficiency, to complete in the old dock.

A Big Sewage Scheme.—An interesting engineering work in connection with the large sewage scheme which the Corporation of Aberdeen has at present on hand is about to be commenced in the formation of a conduit which will pass under the Dee on its way to the outfall at Girdleness lighthouse. This tunnel will be about thirty feet beneath the bed of the river, and will consist of cast-iron cylinders, seven feet six inches in diameter, with steel diaphram. The land portion of the sewer will be made of brick and concrete, and it will have to pass through heavy rock cutting as it nears the sea, which it enters about five hundred feet south of the lighthouse. The contract for this section of the scheme amounts to £34,049, 8s. 2d., and the successful offerer is Mr. Peter Tawse, Aberdeen

There has just been fitted up in the Gateside coal pit at Sanquhar, leased by Mr. J. D. M'Connel, a Jeffrey electric coal-heading machine, the first of its kind, it is understood, to be used in any Scottish pit. From a dynamo at the pithead an insulated copper wire is carried through the pit, being hung from the roof or sides, or coiled on drums for convenience of shifting or extending. This is attached to a motor placed on a telescopic framework of angle-iron, round which there runs an endless chain, fitted with a series of knives, each projecting an inch and a half, and three-quarters of an inch broad. These knives are set at different angles, so as to make a cut four inches and a half deep. These knives are driven into the seam for a distance of six feet, making a cutting forty-four inches in width; then the machinery automatically reverses and returns. It is then shifted sideways, and another cut made alongside the first; and this is repeated until the full breadth of the working has been under-cut, and so prepared for bringing down the mass of coal by blasting. Each cut occupies about four minutes, and the machine is attended by three men.

TRIAL TRIPS.

Read the advertisement headed 'Trial Trips,' in this paper. Then cut it out and send it to some friend who may not have become intimate with the 'Witness' family of publications. It won't be much trouble to you, but it will be very much appreciated by your friends, the publishers.

Perhaps some will paste it up in some conspicuous place in store or office. The 'Witness' has prospered in very many directions, remarkably so in such districts as its old friends have been ready to tell their friends and acquaintances what they think of it.

Twenty cents from now to the end of the year is very little for a publication of the character of 'World Wide,' any single copy of which would give one that much worth of pleasure.

THE EVOLUTION OF THE STRIKE.

(New York 'Evening Post.')

Perhaps the most important question opened by the steel strike is whether the organization of industry in the United States shall follow the English system or continue on its own lines. In England the whole history of unionism has been that of slow progress toward a state of things where individual unions, federated throughout a single industry, could be brought into contact with the employers of that industry, united in a trade association. This process has been carried almost to completion in coal-mining, where the trade organization now includes nearly all the capitalists. Almost as much progress has been made in some of the textile industries. At the annual conferences between the representatives of capital and labor all the facts necessary to form a judgment as to the fairness of rates of wages are set forth, and the 'scale' for the following year is fixed accordingly.

Quite a different condition of things has prevailed in the United States. Until the coming of trusts, independent producers dealt with trade and labor conditions as best they could. For a long time even the unions themselves had no such central organization as in England. They were comparatively local and restricted in their scope. Wages and prices, instead of being the outcome of a yearly trade conference, were settled by ordinary competition between the employers and by bargains with the men. Gradually these conditions disappeared as labor-unions began to feel greater community of interest, and to unite together in national associations. These associations had certain distinctly beneficial effects. They tended to make the conditions of employment uniform throughout the trade, and when many different mill-owners were competing together, they helped to assure equality in the conditions of competition. This was particularly the case in the steel industry, where information concerning production was easily available, and where an extremely useful function was served by the Amalgamated Association as an agency in bargaining.

The whole face of affairs was changed by the increasing consolidation of business. It was inevitable that united capital should come face to face with a body which claimed the right to stand for united labor. The real question involved in the strike has therefore been whether or not the English system of collective bargaining should be adopted, and thus the Amalgamated Association be recognized as the arbiter not merely of men in 'union' plants, but of all labor employed in the industry; or whether united capital now in control of nearly all the plants should retain the right to make individual bargains with groups of men who for one reason or another would not be ruled by the Amalgamated Association. That this question has an ethical aspect when viewed from the standpoint of individual freedom cannot be denied. But it has also an economic significance of great moment. The cry for the official fixing of prices is paralleled by the cry for the universal and uniform fixing of wages by conferences between united labor and united capital. Consolidation of capital we now have. If the last vestiges of competition disappear by the recognition of a labor trust as rigid as that of capital, they must do so at the expense of the consumer and of the non-union laborer. Whether the English system of collective bargaining or the American competitive system, as now modified by the growth of combinations, is to prevail, must be settled in the last resort by a trial of strength in the markets of the world.

The evidence disclosed by the strike as to the strength of combined capital in bargaining as compared with separate establishments, is noteworthy. Not only has unity of action been attained by the combination of executive control, but certain hitherto unknown advantages have been gained. Vastly greater mobility has been shown by capital than ever before, and the transfer of plants from places where men were well organized to points where the conditions were more controllable has presented a difficulty to the trades-unions previously unknown. The increased knowledge of the situation and the ability to supply the market, in part at least, from such mills as could be kept in operation have greatly strengthened the side of capital, while losses from a lessened output have been to some extent recouped by the higher prices thus secured. Again, unity of control has wholly done away with the dangers which ordinarily arise from mutual suspicion among the owners of competing plants.

On the whole, the strike has demonstrated an enormous increase in bargaining power on the part of capital. If this increase is to be met by a similar increase in the power of labor, it can only be by a reorganization of unionism. The narrow policy of restricting output and ruling out unskilled men must be abandoned. The organization must be made more inclusive and more generous, and thus greatly enlarge its membership, if it is to force the English system of collective bargaining upon the Trust. It cannot be recognized as representing labor unless it does so in fact as well as in theory.

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Mrs. Hiram Rinkler, the wife of a respected farmer in South Pelham township, Welland County, Ontario, says:—"It is with great pleasure that I give this tribute to the health restoring virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When my daughter, Lena, now thirteen years of age, began the use of your medicine, a little over a year ago, she was in a most wretched condition. In fact we were seriously alarmed lest she might not recover. The first symptoms were a feeling of languor and weakness, gradually growing worse. She became pale, lost flesh, had little or no appetite, and was apparently going into a decline. Finally the trouble became complicated with a persistent sore throat, which gave her great difficulty in swallowing. I gave her several advertised medicines, but they did not benefit her. Then she was placed under the care of a doctor, who said her blood was poor and watery, and her whole system badly run down. The doctor's treatment did not help her any, and then acting on the advice of a neighbor, I began to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The confidence with which this medicine was urged upon us was not misplaced, as I soon noticed a distinct improvement in my daughter's condition. The use of the pills for a few weeks longer seemed to completely restore her, and from that time she has been a cheerful, light-hearted girl, the very picture of health. I will always recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to other sufferers, feeling sure they will prove quite as efficacious as they did in my daughter's case.

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HOME DEPARTMENT

A WOMAN'S SACRIFICE.

Mrs. Meade the Authoress---A Matrimonial Firm ---Healthy People Preferred---Cooking Pears.

[For the Home Department.

ELVIRY'S SACRIFICE.

Elviry stood in the kitchen door, talking to Brownie and Brighteyes. Elviry, for many years, had been in the habit of talking to herself, as there was no one else in the house to talk to, but since Brownie and Brighteyes had taken up their abode with her, she had directed the greater part of her discourse to them. The mellow October sunlight peeped in at the door, and Elviry, who was lame, and tired, sat down stiffly on the step and threw crumbs to Brownie and Brighteyes while she talked. The warm rays silvered the white wisps of hair over her ears, and sought out the faint bits of color in the withered cheeks.

'They've asked me fur it, an' I'll hev to give it,' she said; 'but I liked the old organ. Somehow the new organ kinder frightens me. I jes' feel like creepin' into my seat, an' gittin' down in the corner an' hidin' there.'

'I used to play the old organ,' she went on; 'but it wasn't old then. Pa an' ma was here then, an' Ezry was at home, an' steady, an' John—my John—used to set at the end of the organ, where we could look into each other's eyes, an' he used to sing tenor. An' when we sung "Nearer my God,to Thee," an' "Rock of Ages," it seemed as if the music from that organ an' John's tenor came straight from heaven. I used to shiver all over sometimes. An' then, one Sunday, he wasn't there, an' he never sung on earth again. I dunno's it matters 'bout the old organ—it never sounded the same after that.' She stopped for a while, and her thin, wrinkled, old hands lay motionless on her knee.

'There ain't no room at the end of the organ now, an' the tenors don't seem to know what they're singin'.

'But I'll hev to give the money; an' I don't mind that, ef 'twasn't you two,' she wailed. 'Mis' Jones giv' me them eggs, an' when you two little, yaller, fluffy things came out, I 'most cried, I was so glad, fur I ain't hed nothin' to 'tend to sence pa was taken away. An' I called you Brownie and Brighteyes, an' you've ben sech comp'ny.' She reached out and stroked the brown feathers caressingly. The plump rooster flapped his wings, and gave vent to a very undeveloped, but promising, crow. Elviry smiled,—she had almost forgotten how to laugh.

'My, you air smart!' she ejaculated. 'It's easy seein' you're thoroughbred. No wonder Mr. Wane wanted to buy you. But how kin I let you go?' The voice was full of pain again. 'Seems like I want to keep you forever, but I'll hev to help pay for the organ; an' my rent's comin' due to-morrer. Mis' Jones ain't paid me fur a year fur my sewin', but then she's always Nettie's schoolin' an' music lessons to pay, an' they hev 'ots o' comp'ny, an' she, bein' the doctor's wife, hes to hev nice bonnets an' sech like. But 'twould help with the organ,—an' I wouldn't hev to sell you two.'

She gathered up the last of the crumbs from her lap, and the chickens waited expectantly for more, chattering in their own language, and dabbing at the bright flowers on her print gown.

It was many a long year since Elviry had played the organ.' From the kitchen door of her tiny spare cottage she could see the dull spire of the old church rising high above the scarlet, and yellow, and dun-colored, October leaves, that hid the roof from her view; and up on the hill beyond, was God's acre, the tombstones looking blue-white in the hazy air. She lifted her apron and tremblingly wiped her eyes, that she might single out the one that marked her father's and mother's grave, and a little way from it, the spot where 'John' lay. Sometimes she thought it would be better if her one brother Ezra were lying there too, for Ezra, in his youth, had been a Bohemian on the earth, and had 'dwelt in tents of wickedness.' Elviry knew nothing of his whereabouts, but her lonely old heart cried out for her brother, and she always hoped for his return.

Elviry had always been an exceptionally shy, reserved woman, and as is generally characteristic of such natures, intense and faithful in her love. She was sprung from Puritan stock, and perhaps it was from them she inherited her unflinching fidelity to duty. If Elviry believed it was her duty to assist in paying for the new organ, she would have sacrificed her dearest earthly possession to do so; and at present, her dearest possession, and only available sacrifice, were Brownie and Brighteyes.

Elviry did not often sit long with idle hands, but this afternoon she talked to her pets and watched them, till the sun was completely hidden behind the church spire. Then she got up and limped across the kitchen to the little bedroom that opened off it. On a shelf in a corner was a bandbox. It was battered, and old, and discolored, but Elviry tenderly wiped the dust off it as she took it down. It had held her mother's bonnet, and now it held hers. It was a faded bit of a bonnet, but the ties were ironed very smoothly, and the lace was tacked firmly in place. She lifted it out, and placed it carefully in a paper bag. Then she turned the bandbox over and over.

'Tain't any too good for 'em,' she said to herself. 'Ef 'twas only a little bigger they'd hev room to turn round and wouldn't ruffle their feathers. I want 'em to look nice even when they ain't mine any longer.'

She set the box down and came out to prepare her supper. The fire was almost down in the tiny, cracked stove, but she put in a few sticks and then stood rubbing her hard little knuckles and looking vacantly out of the open door, while waiting for the kettle to boil.

'Tain't no use settin' the table,' she said; 'I ain't hungry anyhow.' When her tea was drawn she filled her cup and then tried to drink it, but her hand trembled so that she spilt part of it on the table.

'Elviry Snow!' she exclaimed indignantly; 'what ails you? Hev you got the palsy? Drink up your tea, now, and don't be sech a goose!' She drank part of her cup, spilling some more, and scolding herself after the same fashion.

Then she went and put on her bonnet, and taking the bandbox, limped hastily out to the back yard. The chickens were already on their roosts but she put them resolutely into the box, and, forgetting in her excitement to lock her door, hurried down the road to Mr. Wane's house, which was at the far end of the straggling village. It was a long distance for Elviry to walk and carry two heavy fowls, but she never stopped for a moment, nor shifted her burden, nor looked from one side to the other. She reached the house and rang the bell energetically. The maid came to the door, and her eyes opened very wide as Elviry handed her the box, saying:

'Please tell Mr. Wane he ken hev them fur the price he named.' She started to go, but turned back; 'an' tell hem they like boiled potato skins mixed up with chop an' a little curry powder better'n anything else.'

Somehow she felt sort of faint going home. It was getting dark, too, and she dreaded the lonely, empty house when she got back, and the lonely, empty morning with no cheery, hoarse crow coming from the back yard. She walked with her head down all the way, and it was long before she came to the corner where her cottage stood.

Then she looked up. She stopped at once and stood still, leaning against the fence, and looking for a long while. Every window in her house was lit up! Could it be burglars? Or was it angels come to bear her away where 'John' was? Elviry was ready to imagine anything that night. While she continued to look,the front door opened and a man came out on the step. He was an old man with stooped shoulders and white hair, and he stood peering up and down the road, and saying something to himself in a low voice. Then he looked up at the stars, those 'forget-me-nots' of the angels—and Elviry watched him. Surely this was no burglar, nor yet angel. He turned half-round in the light, and 'hen he called out, 'Elviry!'

If only you could have seen Elviry's face then! It had always been a pretty one, but now a new beauty dawned on it, a beauty such as had never been there before, that made it absolutely wonderful. If only an artist could have caught that look!

'I'm coming, Ezry!' she said.

And her brother Ezra came down the walk and met her at the gate, and half-carried her poor, worn-out, limping, little body up the steps.

And what did she find in the house? Oh, treasures from nearly every land under the sun, but the greatest treasure of all was when he told her how he had been brought within the fold and numbered among God's people.

'There's just you and I now Elviry,' he said; 'and I have more than enough for both of us, so, please God, we'll take care of each other.'

'Yes, Ezry,' was the happy reply; 'I'll hev you to 'tend to now.'

CHRYSOLITE.

MRS. L. T. MEADE.

'It is a great cheer and help to know that the dear people whom I love—love what I write for them. There is nothing in all the world so beautiful and precious as love, and to tell others so in any words or by any story, is the most earnest wish of my heart.'

So writes this well known author. Mrs. Meade is one of the busiest of busy workers, and perhaps no living writer can surpass her in the rapidity with which her works of fiction are produced. She is in her study by nine o'clock, and, with slight intervals for lunch and tea, remains there until about half-past six, the afternoons being given to proof-reading and correspondence. She dictates her stories, and employs two, or even three, secretaries for the purpose. By one of them the stories are taken down from her lips upon the typewriter; by the other they are first written down in shorthand, and afterwards type-written. In this way Mrs. Meade can compose at the average rate of six thousand words a day. Under pressure she can do much more. One day she dictated twenty-seven pages in twenty-seven minutes, and that morning did eleven thousand words; but Mrs. Meade acknowledges that speed to be too rapid. She has always two, and sometimes three, stories on the way at the same time, and finds it a relief to turn from one to the other. She is kept fully occupied, for editors and publishers are eager to secure her services, and she has engagements at present which will keep her busy through 1902. It is necessary to hang her list of engagements on the wall that they may be always before her eyes, in order not to forget any. Mrs. Meade writes so well because her whole heart is in the work. Her plots do not trouble her; she sees a picture and describes it. Her characters take possession of her, and run away with her into paths which they make for themselves. She is so entirely sympathetic with the people of her brain, that for the time she lives with them, and is quite as interested in what they say to her as in what she says to them; and of course this is the reason why she can write so much and write it all so well. During the twenty-three years of her literary career, Mrs. Meade has produced something like a hundred volumes, and her stories have been translated into many languages.

She is very fond of children, and has three of her own. A book which everybody likes, 'Daddy's Boy,' is the story of her own son. 'The Blue Mountain,' which came out in 'Little Folks,' was first of all told to her own children. As they were delighted with it, she resolved to publish it; but when the time came for writing it down, she found that she had quite forgotten about half of it. But her boy had not forgotten it, and he was able to dictate it to his mother almost word for word. Mrs. Meade invariably tested her stories for children by first telling them to her own. 'The Girl's Realm,' in a competition last year, asked readers of the magazine to send lists of their favorite authors, and the girls placed Mrs. Meade at the top of the list. No subject comes amiss to this facile writer, but some of her works are written in collaboration. Her 'Stories from the Diaries of a Doctor,' were written with Dr. Clifford Halifax, and Mr. Robert Eustace is collaborating with her in the scientific stories which come from her pen.

Mrs. Meade was only seventeen years old when her first story was published. It was called 'Ashton Morton,' and was published by Newby, on condition that she would guarantee forty subscribers. She did that very easily, and eventually she received about ten pounds for it. In 'Public Opinion' it was very favorably reviewed, and the young author was delightfully elated, and thought that all the world was ringing with her praises. The first book published in London was 'Great St. Benedicts,' and the second the favorite which everybody knows, 'Scamp and I,' which sold by thousands.

It was in a lonely vicarage in Ireland that the author's childhood was passed. The church was in the midst of a large graveyard, and the house in which the vicar lived was supposed to be haunted. They were surrounded by a Roman Catholic population, and the Protestants protested a good deal. There was much to quicken the child's imagination, and she had a noble mother, whose views, if somewhat narrow and severe, were such as to give the future writer a good foundation for her character and thought.

Mrs. Meade lives in West Dulwich. She has two gifted girls, Hope and Joy, and her son is now at college. She is described as being passionately devoted to her husband and children, and is not so engrossed by her profession as to be otherwise than mindful of her home, or disregardful of its duties and its joys. One of her stories, 'The Way of Woman,' was written while one of her daughters was ill with an attack of typhoid fever. She says she does not like to look at that book, for every chapter reminds her of some particular phase of the illness of her daughter, who could not bear her mother to leave the sick room for an hour.

Mrs. Meade keeps up her own health by spending a good part of every summer in the New Forest. She has a tricycle, and uses it to very great advantage. She is also fond of a game at whist, but considers that change of work is the best kind of recreation. We heartily wish for Mrs. Meade a large share in the good work of the New Century.—London 'Sunday School Times.'



MRS. L. T. MEADE.

HOME THOUGHTS.

Husband and wife should always consider theselves members of a matrimonial firm, and both should be familiar with all business secrets. If they would recognize the fact that they are business partners, and that each should know the financial standing of the firm—their debts and their assets—many of the troubles of matrimonial life would be avoided.

It is exceedingly hard for a man to find his wife spending money—probably very hardly earned—on some bauble or luxury which he would not feel justified in buying for her, unless his income were double what it is. The chances are that he reproves her for her recklessness and extravagance, thereby rousing her indignation, and very likely laying himself open to the charge of stinginess, and also of injustice.

It is quite probable that instead of being stingy he is rather over-indulgent to her, but it is very likely that he has not treated her justly. He has never thought of her as his business partner, and, though he has given her the right to handle a certain amount of his money, he has not explained to her exactly how he stands financially, so that she has no idea of the necessity for economy.

Instead of having any secrets regarding money matters, there should be entire frankness between husband and wife from the very first. The wife as junior partner, will have keen interest in increasing the prosperity of the firm, and not only will misunderstandings be avoided, but the bond of mission will be strengthened between her and her husband in mutual confidence and advice concerning the household treasury.



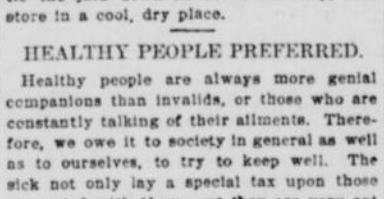
Frosted Pears—Stew several fine, large pears whole, in a syrup made of two cups of sugar and a gill of water. When tender, take out and lay on a sieve in a warm oven to thoroughly drain. Beat the white of an egg stiff, and add to it one-fourth pound of powdered sugar, a tablespoonful of lemon juice, and a few drops of cold water. Beat this mixture thoroughly, until it is of a thick cream-like consistency. Cover the pears with it, and set them in a cool oven to stiffen.

Canned Pears—Select round, perfect ones; they should not be over-ripe for canning. Bartletts are considered the best, but there are other good varieties. Peel, and cut in halves or quarters as you prefer; remove the core and throw into cold water; prepare a syrup allowing about one pound of sugar to four pounds of fruit. Use twice as much water as sugar for the syrup. If the pears are very hard steam them in the syrup; if they are mellow, put them in the syrup and cool slowly until tender, lift out carefully and put in glass jars, fill up with syrup and screw covers on tightly.

Pears and Whipped Cream—Pare and quarter ten nice pears. Cook until tender in a little water, then remove to a platter. Make a syrup of one pound of sugar and a pint of the pear water. Add the juice of two lemons and the grated rind of one. Cook the pears a few minutes in this syrup; then remove to the dish in which they are to be moulded. Soak one ounce of gelatine one hour in enough water to cover it; when dissolved stir into the hot syrup; let boil up; then turn it over the fruit. Dip the mould in cold water before putting in the mixture. When cold, turn into a dish and serve with whipped cream.

Pickled Pears—Take seven pounds of pears, peel and steam them until you can run a fork through them easily; then put into a preserving kettle with three pints of vinegar, three pounds of sugar, half a cupful of spices—equal parts of cloves, cinnamon and allspice—and boil till they are cooked through. Put them in a jar, and boil the liquid until thick; pour over the fruit, and when used for the table serve some of the syrup with them.

Compote of Pears—Select the best flavored table pears, peel and cut in halves. Make a syrup of a pound of sugar, a pint of water and the juice of one lemon. Simmer the fruit in it until tender, yet firm; take up carefully on a glass dish. Lay a thin covering of apple jelly over them; boil the syrup until rich and thick, and pour around the pears.



L.G. asks for some rhubarb receipts. Could any reader tell her how to keep rhubarb to use in winter, also, whether rhubarb is ever canned like fruits?

Rhubarb jam is most wholesome and useful, but it will not keep for a great length of time like other preserved fruits. Peel the rhubarb, and cut it up into short lengths. Weigh it, and with each pound of fruit put one pound of sugar, the rind of half a small lemon, chopped small, and a quarter of an ounce of bitter almonds, blanched and chopped. Bring the fruit slowly to the boil; stir constantly, and skim carefully; then boil it rather quickly until it will set when a little is put upon a plate. Put it into jars, and when it is cold, tie these down in the usual way. If liked, the almonds may be omitted, and the juice of the lemon may be added to the fruit. Time to boil young rhubarb, about three-quarters of an hour. Old rhubarb, one hour to one hour and a half, counting from the time the jam simmers equally all over.

Rhubarb jam to imitate preserved ginger: Take some young, but thick rhubarb, pare it, cut it into two-inch lengths, and weigh it. Place it on dishes in a single layer, and over each pound sprinkle the grated rind of one lemon and one pound of powdered loaf sugar. Let it remain 24 hours. The next day boil half a pound of loaf sugar in half a pint of water for ten minutes, pour into this the syrup from the rhubarb, boil it 20 minutes, and add as much grated ginger as will make it pleasantly hot. Put in the pieces of rhubarb, and let them simmer gently until they are tender, without being broken. Then lift them out with a spoon, one by one, put them in jars, boil the syrup five minutes longer, and pour it over them. When cold tie the jars down in the usual way, and store in a cool, dry place.

HEALTHY PEOPLE PREFERRED.

Healthy people are always more genial companions than invalids, or those who are constantly talking of their ailments. Therefore, we owe it to society in general as well as to ourselves, to try to keep well. The sick not only lay a special tax upon those connected with them, but they are very apt to act as kill-joys to their friends, for it is difficult to have a cheerful mind linked with an unhealthy body.

It is a pleasure to be with people who are in sound health. They take such a hopeful and wholesome view of life, and of things in general, that they have a bracing, tonic effect on those around them. As a rule, they are bright and good-natured, and their abounding vitality seems to make the world in general happier.

The confirmed dyspeptic, and the person who in common parlance 'enjoys poor health,' are, on the other hand, regular wet blankets. Their melancholy faces are enough to extinguish the pleasure of the happiest party. In the domestic circle they are non-conductors of genial influences. Sometimes combined with bodily woes is a mind which regards cheerfulness in others as sinful levity, and such people are particularly trying to the patience of their friends.

All this is plainly enough seen in the case of others, but we sometimes hardly realize the duty of health for ourselves. There is no reason for coddling, we may think, but there is also no reason for neglecting our bodies. In fact, those people who are unhealthy through their own fault or negligence are among the most grievous of social offenders.—N. Y. 'Weekly.'

MONKS AND TRADE.

M. Clémenceau has just published some startling figures in support of the Anti-Clerical Crusade in France. Leaving entirely out of view the religious and political questions, he deals with the convents as trading institutions, and indicts them as a menace to honest trading, since they undersell respectable tradesmen, and then use the profits against the highest good of the community. The number of religious establishments in France engaged in traffic of this kind reaches the formidable figure of 2,500. Every branch of trade is touched. The most serious thing, however, is the traffic in strong drink, of which M. Clémenceau says: 'We know that the "charity" of our monks embraces speculations in alcoholism, that is to say, in the worst vice of humanity—and all to enrich the coffers of the Church. Five religious communities sell wine wholesale; six sell liquors wholesale; two alcohol exclusively; four sell liquors retail; seven convents are patented as distilleries; and nine as inns, with billiard playing allowed.' It is a terrible picture, surely—this gigantic traffic in strong drink 'for the glory of God.' The one convent of the Grand Chartreuse makes annually the profit of a millionnaire.—The 'Christian.'

Advertisements.

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RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The need is being increasingly felt by the United Free Church of a properly equipped training college in Edinburgh for lay workers, and a proposal is on foot for the appropriation of the Synod Buildings in Castle Terrace for the purpose.

The King of Sweden has given a private interview to Commissioner Oliphant, of the Salvation Army, on the occasion of his promotion to the leadership of the German forces. His Majesty expressed admiration for any sympathy with the Army's work among the poor and distressed.

Andover Seminary sent 221 missionaries into foreign fields, and Mr. Henry J. Bennett and Mr. Edward F. Carey, who were ordained to the ministry this summer to serve in foreign lands, make the number 223. Both these men are under appointment by the American Board, Mr. Bennett goes to Japan and Mr. Carey has already sailed for Turkey.

Six students from the Peiyong College at Canton, who arrived from China several days ago on the steamer 'Gaelic,' have been landed by Chinese Bureau officials, and will enter the University of California to complete classical and scientific educations. They were elected by the Chinese Government to study modern American methods, with a view of spreading them in their native land.

Heinrich Hofmann, 'the most powerful religious painter that modern Germany has produced,' is the subject of a ten-page article in 'The Sunday Strand.' His career has been one of unbroken success since 1844, when, at the age of twenty he painted his first large historical picture. 'For my pictures,' he told the writer, 'I have never used prototype or model for the features of Christ. Where should I find one that answers to the conception I have of him? When I read about Christ in the Bible there arises spontaneously before my fancy a picture of Him which I try to retain and reproduce—that is my only prototype.'

One of the most saintly of modern women, and one of the leading figures in the Methodist Episcopal Church's staff of missionary workers, Miss Isabella Thoburn, sister of Bishop Thoburn, has died at Lucknow, India, where she was president of a college for women and girls. The dread cholera took her off. Sorrow manifold has come to Bishop Thoburn in these latter years, and he will have the sympathy of men and women of every sect. Miss Thoburn went out to India in 1869, a pioneer worker of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal denomination.

The Rev. H. D. Powis, known to numerous Canadian and English congregations, died at Wolverhampton at the age of eighty-two. He founded the church at Belleville, Ontario, and was ordained there in 1853. In 1855 he went to Palace Street Church, Quebec, where he labored for twenty-five years with marked success. He then served Zion Church, Toronto, for eight years. While in Quebec he was elected chairman of the Congregational Union of Ontario and Quebec, and in Toronto he was president of the Ministerial Association. Having accomplished thirty-five years of service, he retired from active work and returned to England. After spending some years in Bromley, London and Nottingham, doing acceptable work as an occasional preacher, he accepted the pastorate of Hornsea Church, Yorks, though he was seventy-two at the time, and for five years labored there and built up the church. Since resigning this charge, he lived successively at Brixton, Colwyn Bay and Wolverhampton. He was twice married, first to a daughter of the Rev. W. Hard, M.A., Queen's College, Oxford, and, five years after her death, to a daughter of Mr. John Foulds, cotton spinner, for many years a deacon of Dr. Wardlaw's Church in Glasgow.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, who was half-way between fifty and sixty when he married, celebrated his silver wedding at the Old Palace, Canterbury, on a recent Saturday. In the morning, accompanied by his wife and their two sons, he attended early communion at the cathedral, and later in the day the family was for the first time photographed together as a group. The Archbishop and Mrs. Temple were the recipients of many congratulations. Mrs. Temple is a daughter of the late Right Hon. W. S. Lascelles, and her gifted mother, Lady Caroline Lascelles, was a sister of the late Duchess of Sutherland and of the mother of the present Duke of Devonshire. She has most zealously supported Dr. Temple in his advocacy of temperance, and takes an active part in other social and religious work. Despite his eighty years, His Grace is still remarkably vigorous. The Dean of Canterbury—like the Archbishop, an old headmaster—seems quite juvenile beside him, for Dr. Farrar only reached his seventieth birthday the other day.

A FAMOUS YOUNG SCOTCH PREACHER.

(' Presbyterian Banner.')

We have been hearing for some time in the United States of a rising young preacher in Scotland who has already attained to a foremost place, the Rev. Hugh Black. He is only about thirty years of age, and is the associate pastor of the historic and influential St. George's United Free Church in Edinburgh. So great is his popularity as a preacher in Edinburgh that admittance can be had to his church only by ticket. He is one of the few preachers that can fill Dr. Joseph Parker's church in London, and he is a great attraction in the University of Oxford. His coming to fill the pulpit of the Fifth Avenue Church in New York during the month of September has excited unusual interest, and the great church was crowded on the first Sabbath to hear him. He is tall, spare, and quite dark, with abun-

dance of black hair and large black eyes. His voice is soft and musical, with plenty of force. Even when speaking in a low tone his distinct enunciation could be heard all over the house, and when he grows earnest and impassioned it swells out into great power. He speaks with astonishing rapidity and makes few gestures. His first sermon was less than twenty-five minutes in delivery, but he uttered as much matter as would have taken many ministers an hour.

The text of his first sermon was Isaiah xiii., 12: 'I will make a man more precious than fine gold.' He began by sketching the greatness of old Babylon, and told how, in spite of its wealth and power, the state was finally so completely wiped out that a man was more rare, more precious than fine gold in the streets of the city. Continuing, he said: 'Our Christian civilization has no place in it for some of the wrongs of men and women common in the pagan world. We have for one thing been taught at least something of the sacredness of human life. There is a public conscience which would prevent some of the hideous evils of ancient Babylon or Rome. Our government and our commerce have been Christianized to a very large extent, but the Babylonian spirit has not left the world, and every great civilization is menaced by the temptation of forgetfulness of God, cruelty of sheer force, insolence of pride and the empty trust of wealth. Our foes are the old foes with new faces. Every empire is dogged by the same temptation, to rely wholly upon material strength, and to add arrogance of mind to luxury of life. Not once, nor twice have the resources of civilization proved helpless when the morale of a people has crumbled down. Not once, nor twice in history has it been seen that the last line of defence has not been material but moral. Not once nor twice has the world witnessed the strongest nations rotting to their doom when the moral laws of life were disregarded, when the purity of the family, the purity of justice, was tarnished, when wealth accumulated and self-indulgence became the ideals. It is the lesson of history, so plain that a wayfaring man, though a fool, should hardly err—and yet, how easily we err here, and think that if we only develop our material resources and make still further discoveries in applying natural forces, we can rampart ourselves against destiny. In the last resort it is not the money that counts, but the man, not the armories, but the heart and disposition of the people. And that ultimately depends upon moral and religious qualities. In the last resort a country falls back upon the soundness of heart and cleanness of blood of its sons and daughters, upon fortitude and faith, and sacrifice and love. If it fails there, with even a glut of gold in the markets, the word may be literally fulfilled, "I will make a man more precious than fine gold; even a man finer than the golden wedge of Ophir."'

The young Scotch divine has brought a message from the Old World that exactly fits the New. He has laid his finger on our pulse and detected the gravest symptom in our national life. Wealth, like a big coarse Philisine is beating down our moral and spiritual ideals and crowding out our worship. Its comforts are cutting into our conscience, and its show and splendor are outshining the heavenly visions that have hitherto irradiated our sky. The lesson of history must be read to us once more that the nation that makes wealth its worship and forget God shall perish.

Scotland has ever produced princes among preachers, and such men as John McNeill and Hugh Black are evidence that its power in this respect is not on the decline

'ECCE HOMO!'

('The Christian.')

One of the finest examples of modern sacred art is now on view at the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, London, in Munkacsy's last work bearing the above title.

Of course, it professes no more than to depict the painter's conception of the 'King of the Jews,' as seen of men. To our mind, the striking characteristics of the picture are in evidence quite as much in the other figures, every one of which has a unique individuality distinctively its own; and even those lovers of the sacred story who conscientiously demur at any pictorial representation of the Saviour could not fail to carry away much suggestive thought from a study of the crowd.

Eager, thoughful, restless, angry, the figures seem almost to sway before the spectator, so vivid is the artist's representation. Here are Nicodemus, fresh from the trial, halting, hesitating, yet drawn to view the scene by an uncontrollable impulse; Mary Magdalene, her anguish as manifest in the frenzied clasp of her hands as in the expression of her tearful face. In fact, it may be said that if all the faces were hidden the varied emotions of those who make up the scene are speakingly expressed by the hands, whether it be anger, hate, wonder, or fear.

The figure of Judas is a fruitful study, as, partly hidden by the crowd, he appears half-wishing he were not there, and yet constrained to stay. The fainting mother, upheld by faithful John, next attracts the eye, from whom it turns to the typical Pharisee, whose sinister look of triumph is only too apparent. Here is an aged man lost in thought; another mad with furious hate; close by, a mother with two little children at her side, whose tender yet awe-struck faces suggest that they must have heard the gracious words spoken to the mothers of Salem, 'Suffer the little children to come unto Me.'

These are a few types only, scattered here and there amid the turbulent mob, while all eyes are turned towards the balcony, where appears the weak and vacillating face of Pilate, and his stolid guards, as they bring the Man of Sorrows forth.

Of him who shall speak! What brush can depict the physical and spiritual anguish that he endured! Yet we turn from the picture filled with a sense of wonder that it has been given to any mortal mind to conceive, or human hand to paint, the rapt expression, radiant with holy light, which soars above the noise and tumult, as he who was 'not of this world' stands sublimely unconscious of the presence of man, and gazes, as it were, into the face of God.

An organ is to be erected at the expense of the Chinese Government in the chapel of St. Augustine's College, Canterbury. It will be a memorial of an old student, Rev. S. M. W. Brooks, who was killed in China last year.

Judge Phillimore, in a paper read at Glasgow before the International Law Association, threw out a hint that if it is impossible to get all civilized nations to agree to a common marriage code, it might at least be possible to get them to agree that those contracting marriage should always be subject—wherever they might be—to their own national law. This would put an end to such a scandal as recently consigned a peer of the realm to Holloway jail.

TURKISH BRIGANDS SEIZE MISS ELLEN M. STONE.

A despatch from the Rev. J. H. House, of the American Board Mission at Salonica, came to the rooms of the Board in Boston last week, which read thus: 'Brigands took Miss Stone and companions between Banskc and Djoumain.' These are towns about a hundred miles north-east of Salonica. Miss Ellen M. Stone is one of the veteran workers of the Board in the European Turkey mission, laboring first at Samokov, then at Philippopolis and now at Salonica.

To the older readers of 'The Congregationalist' Miss Stone is a well known personality, if for no other reason because of her long service on the editorial staff of this paper, she being the first woman so employed on the paper. Her versatility and energy were greatly appreciated by Dr. Dexter and Mr. Richardson, with whom she worked in most cordial



MISS ELLEN M. STONE.

relations for many years. She left 'The Congregationalist' in 1878 to go to Samokov, sailing on Oct. 5. She visited this country in 1882, in 1885 as escort to a returning ill missionary colleague, and again in 1895. She returned to work in 1898. She is a member of the First Church, Chelsea. She is a veteran in the service, a woman of much resource, and under present circumstances, difficult and trying as they must be, may be counted upon to act with courage and tact, and Christian heroism if need be.

As soon as word came to the board officials they took steps to co-operate with the State Department in Washington, from which assurance have come that Minister Leishman in Constantinople is doing all that can be done to rescue Miss Stone. A despatch from Constantinople to the press states that the Sultan has given orders to subordinate authorities to effect a release. But the Sultan's authority over roving bands of robbers is not very real, and hence this action of his, however imperatively demanded by dictates of both duty and policy, may not be effective in bringing about Miss Stone's release. She, doubtless, has frequently met wandering bands of evil-minded men before as she and her attendants have gone to and fro about the country distributing the good news of the Gospel and alleviating distress. It is natural to imagine that the chief motive of the brigands in detaining her is to secure an offer of ransom from her friends, but no announcement of any such demand on the part of the brigands has yet come.—'The Congregationalist,' Boston.

SWISS OPINION IN THE WAR.

The Bishop of Liverpool has addressed a courteous but strongly-worded reply to the 'Pro-Boer' appeal issued by the Swiss branch of the Evangelical Alliance 'to the Christians of Great Britain.' He deals seriatim with the various statements contained in the appeal, and says: 'If the charges you have brought against Great Britain were true she would deserve the condemnation of the civilized world. That our government has made mistakes we admit; but that we have been inhuman, oppressive, and unrighteous, we emphatically and indignantly deny. I am sure, my dear and reverend brethren, that you have sent us your appeal from the highest motives and with the noblest aims; but I must be forgiven for saying that you have acted on seriously defective information; and that you have formulated charges against your Christian brethren which much touch to the very quick those who are as jealous as you are for the cause of humanity, of righteousness, and of God; and this step, in my opinion, is calculated to bring about the very result you deplore, and to do serious spiritual harm to the cause of evangelical Christianity throughout the world.'

A BARONESS'S TEMPERANCE GIFT.

Many munificent gifts to the people have been made by the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, a name honored in the realm of philanthropy. It is not generally known, however, that the finest drinking-fountain to be seen in London was presented by the benevolent baroness (says the 'Sunday Companion'). This fountain is situated in Victoria Park, in the East End of London, and is known as the Victoria Fountain, the name bestowed in honor of the late Queen by the kind-hearted donor. This fountain is a very fine structure, and it cost a large sum of money. It is built entirely of stone, and surmounted with a clock-tower. Bold gray and red granite columns rise from each corner, whilst beautifully-carved marble cupids riding on dolphins purvey water at no fewer than four sides. The inscription reads: 'Given by Angela Georgina Burdett-Coutts, for the love of God and country,' together with the Scriptural verse: 'The earth is the Lord's, and all that in there is.' Victoria Park is in the midst of the most densely-populated district of London, and this fine fountain performs a silent but effective work for Temperance amongst the thousands who visit the place all through the year.

'GOD'S DAY FOR BRAZIL.'

Letters from Mr. and Mrs. Reginald J. Young (Rua da Liberdade, 62 Sao Paulo, S.P.), are full of thanksgiving for blessing on Gospel work. During a visit to Rio Janeiro, Mr. Glass had met with unusual success in the sale of Bibles. In one street, forty-six Bibles and six New Testaments were bought, being a book for every three houses. Mr. Young repeats his former words to us, that 'this is God's day for Brazil.' The proofs of this he finds in the anti-clerical movements all over the land, and the general discontent of the people with the Roman Catholic Church; the marvellous distribution of the Word of God, not only in out-of-the-way places, but in the leading business streets of the principal city; the willingness of the people to read tracts and religious literature generally—'rarely do they refuse to accept and read what we offer them'; and their willingness to listen to the preaching of the Gospel. 'We need,' he says, 'a good printing-press. We need it badly. God has given us a fine young man, a Brazilian, a good preacher, and a zealous, fearless worker, who can take complete charge of a press, and do first-class work without any expense. Why should we be denied that which is an urgent need, and which can be used of God to awaken, enlighten and attract many who cannot be reached by other means?'—'The Christian.'

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

(Condensed from 'Lesson Illustrator.')

Jacob owned pasture land at Shechem (Ge. xxxiii., 19), some fifty miles from Hebron. Here the brothers were pasturing their flocks and Jacob sent his trusty son to see how his brothers fared and bring him word concerning them. It was a journey of twenty hours. (vs. 12-14.) Not finding them at Shechem, Joseph continued his search, and met a stranger who informed him they were at Dothan. He proceeded seventeen miles further. (vs. 15-17.) As his brothers saw him they conspired to slay him. Their plan was to kill him, cast him into a pit, cover their crime with a lie, saying he had been slain by a wild beast. All this as a revenge for his dreams. Reuben proposed that they cast him into the pit without killing him. He meant to deliver him and return him to his father. (vs. 18-22.)—A.C.M. They seized him when his hands were full of his father's gifts to them. So did the Jews with Jesus when they came out with a mob to seize him.—Pentecost. His coat. Mark of the father's preference; badge of his office.—Wakefield.

24. They took him. Now it was, as they afterward confessed in the Egyptian prison, that they saw the anguish of his soul when he besought them, and would not hear, now it was that Reuben interceded on his behalf, saying, 'Do not sin against the child,' but they would not hear. (Ge. xlii., 21, 22.)—Fuller. Cast him into a pit. A huge reservoir excavated by shepherds in the East, to supply water for their flocks in the dry season when the running water failed. So narrow at the mouth that they can be covered by a single stone, they gradually widen and form a large subterranean room. Here Joseph was left to die; under the ground, sinking in mire, his flesh creeping at the touch of unseen, slimy creatures, in darkness, alone; in a species of confinement which tames the most reckless, unnerves the calmest, maddens the best balanced, and has sometimes left the blank of idiocy in masculine understandings.—Dods.

25. Sat down to eat bread. With boisterous laugh and drunken revel they sought to forget their deed. This brutality is referred to by Amos, who depicting the utter recklessness of his people, utters his woe upon them 'that drink wine in bowls . . . but . . . are not grieved for the affliction of Joseph.'—Pentecost. Company. The first mention of a caravan. Ishmaelites. Called Midianites (v. 28), and Medanim. (v. 36.) The Ishmaelites and Midianites were near neighbors and joined together in caravans. The Ishmaelites, the more powerful tribe. Gilead. A country east of the Jordan, named from a group of mountains so called. Spicery and balm and myrrh. Fragrant and expensive gums from the trees of Gilead. Going . . . Egypt. There was an enormous demand for these gums in Egypt as they were used for embalming the dead and for incense in the temples. The land of Pharaoh was the chief emporium for the world's merchandise.

26. Judah. It was Judah who proposed that they sell their brother. How alike are the Judah of the Old Testament and the Judas of the New? In name and character and deed the same. Covetousness prompted both to betray the one they should have loved. Both dissembled and accomplished their cruel wrong under the mask of friendship. Listen to the speech of Judah: 'What profit is it if we slay our brother and conceal his blood? Come, and let us sell him to the Ishmaelites and let not our hand be upon him; for he is our brother and our flesh.' (vs. 26-28.) It is as hollow and insincere as the kiss of Judas.—Morrow.

28. Then there passed by. The proposal of Judah and the deliberations of the brethren took place in the interval between their seeing the caravan and its coming up. These words bring the parties together.—Bush. Midianites. The actual purchasers. Lifted up Joseph. He might have thought their hearts had relented, but no! they sold the favorite son of a distinguished father for a slave!—Lathbury. Twenty pieces. The price of a lad under twenty years. (Le. xxviii., 5.) Joseph was only about seventeen. The full price for a slave was thirty shekels. Brought Joseph into Egypt. Joseph was bound, perhaps tied upon a camel's back, and so in the anguish of his soul he was carried away past his father's green valley and deep well at Shechem, past his mother's grave, past the home at Hebron on the distant height, where Jacob had so lately bade him farewell on his brotherly errand. Whatever he saw of these scenes it was for the last time.—Wakefield.

29. Reuben rent his clothes. This well expresses the character of oriental grief, which is usually intense and brief. Reuben's grief was genuine. The child is not. He thought that Joseph was dead and he had no heart to witness his father's grief.—Wakefield.

31. Took Joseph's coat. Their original proposal had been to lay the blame upon an 'evil beast.' (v. 20.) Yet no evil best was ever half so cruel as these brothers. Carrying out their plan they slay a kid and stain the coat of Joseph in its blood.

32. Sent the coat. With an intimation put in his mouth, 'Know whether this be thy son's coat or not,' they seek to turn away suspicion from themselves. —Pentecost. Rent in pieces. The original is energetic, 'Rent, rent in pieces is Joseph.' Sleeping or waking Jacob imagined he saw Joseph torn by the wild beasts, heard his piteous shrieks, fancied he saw the lion tear him limb from limb and leave no remains of him but the coat of many colors. No doubt it added to his grief that he had exposed him by sending him alone on such a dangerous journey. This cut him to the heart and he was ready to look upon himself as accessory to the death of his son.—Henry.

Joseph was a good brother, and a loving, dutiful son. He was not an idle talebearer, for his brothers' evil actions were both dishonorable and a blight upon the family name. If Joseph knew of their great wrongs he should make them known unto the father. God gave him dreams: to recite them was but natural and should not subject him to cruel treatment. Retribution may be delayed, but God does not forget unrepented sins. Judas also sold our Lord, but while God turned this crime against his son toward the account of the world's salvation, yet Judas must suffer. So with the many bad bargains of the world. Joseph's brethren may put him away, but the time will come when hungry, troubled, humbled, they will bow before the exalted dreamer. Beware of making bad bargains.—Pierce.

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C E TOPIC

Oct. 6, 1901.

THIS GRACE ALSO.

(II. Corinthians viii., 7-9.—Giving.)

'Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity; for God loveth a cheerful giver.' (II. Cor. ix., 7.)

Giving from a sense of duty is one thing, and giving with delight is quite another. The one results from the law, and the other from th gospel. Undoubtedly it is better to give from a mere sense of duty than not to give at all, but it is far better to give from the impulsion of a heart full of love to Jesus than from any amount of legal pressure. He who gives from a sense of duty has so much blessedness as this, that he feels that he has done his duty, however, painful it might have been; but he knows nothing whatever of the greater blessedness of giving than receiving taught by our Lord Jesus. That is gospel fruit, and does not grow on legal trees.

The standpoint of press and pulpit, with rare exceptions, on this subject, is from the lower plane of law, and must be raised to the higher one of the gospel, before the kingdoms of the world can become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ. The greater blessedness of giving, or rather the glory of Christ which produces it, must be so set forth and so apprehended that men will devote their energies to making money, not to hoard on the one side or squander on the other, but to hold, and use, and give for the cause of Christ, and the benefit of man. Why should not the farmer cultivate his fields, or raise and improve his stock, with a view first of all to meet the first demands upon him—those of his own family and person, and then, like Paul at his tent-making, that he may have wherewithal to give for his Lord and Master? Why should not the man of business have the blessedness in his heart, and carry it with him into every transaction of his life, of the love of Jesus, for whose sake he buys and sells, freights, ships and sends them, builds houses and occupies or rents them, constructs railways and runs them. This motive full and strong would fill his soul with cheer at every step, and cast its sunshine over all his life.

In the gift of ourselves to God, our all is included; nothing is reserved, and for us, after giving all to him, to hold our time or money as our own, and dole it out to him by constraint of law, from a mere sense of duty, simply because we must, parting with it always reluctantly, is not only not according to the principle of gladness, but argues either that we are grossly ignorant of what is included in the gift of ourselves to God, or grossly unfaithful and untrue to the full surrender we have made.

To place the matter of giving and receiving under law instead of gospel, in the very nature of the case assumes that what a man has is his own, not God's; and what he makes he makes for himself, not for God; and what he gives he gives out of his own, not out of what he holds as from the Lord and belonging to him. It assumes either that in giving one's self to the Lord, we do not give him all we have as well as all we are; or else that after giving up all freely, Indian-like, we take back our gifts.

Much of the giving, and receiving too, by Christians, is wholly unchristian in principle and spirit. Not much of it will bear the final test, and receive the plaudit of the judge. Not to speak of the manner in which Christians make money,—which, if it be wrong, is one of the evils of this low and legal standard,—when money is made, they hold it as their own, and sometimes give it in such a way, on purpose, as will glorify themselves and gain the praise of men, not the praise of God; the very motive which ruled in the hearts of Ananias and Sapphira, inducing them to give largely, whilst yet they lied to the Holy Ghost in professing to give all, whilst withholding part. And sometimes they give professedly for the cause of God, but really for themselves, for their own comfort and respectability. Many a church is built, and many a minister secured, not as a means of spreading the gospel feast for the poor, the lame, the halt and the blind; not for the masses, but for the proprietors themselves and their families, and they are, in fact, and in heart too, proprietors of both ministers and churches; and yet they count all they give as to the Lord, not for themselves. If they should put the matter truly, they would say, not, I have taken out of that which was mine, and given so many thousands to the Lord to build his church and support his minister; but, I have taken so much out of what was the Lord's, and devoted it to myself in a church and minister!

Let us examine ourselves, and see whether in this matter we are in the faith or not; and if we find we are not let us give ourselves anew to Christ in all our interests, and never take back our gift again in any part; and let us long and pray that in giving and receiving, even as in forgiving and being forgiven, the gospel may find acceptance, have free course, and be glorified of all.—W. E. Boardman.

CONVENTION AT GRANBY.

As previously announced in these columns, the Provincial C. E. Convention is being held in Granby this year. Sept. 30 to Oct. 2, 1901. The programme is very complete, and as gatherings of this kind have not been so numerous this year, no doubt there will be a large attendance. Christian Endeavor, with similar aims as the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, the King's Daughters, the Y. M. C. A., etc., has done much for the young people of the world, and through them to Christianity in general, and we trust this coming convention will be well attended. The railway fare from Montreal will not exceed $2.20.

THE CENSUS AND MARRIAGE.

It is a pertinent question, in connection with Ontario's rather disappointing census showing, why there have not been more marriages of Ontario young people during the past decade. Perhaps one reason may be suggested, if one looks back twenty or thirty years, and contrasts the simplicity of life then prevalent with the more complex and expensive style of living of the present day. Yet people are no happier to-day than were the people of thirty years ago, perhaps, on the whole, not so happy. There is to-day more fuss, more restlessness, but no more 'solid comfort.'

We have no doubt if people could get back to a simpler and less expensive life, there would be more marriages, to the great benefit of the state, and equally to the advantage of the rising generation; for it goes without saying that the founding and enjoyment of happy homes is the ideal to which the young men and women of Ontario should look forward.

It has been said that too many young housekeepers expect to begin life at the top instead of at the foot of the ladder. Instead of starting with a house too large, with an expensive wedding, an extensive trousseau, and going in for 'receiving days,' and generally imitating people in wealthy circumstances, common sense would suggest to the young couple to begin quietly and inexpensively, content with their possession of each other. It is always easy enough, later on, to branch out—too easy, perhaps.

It is hard to say who is more to blame for this exaggerated expectation and demand on the part of young men and women eligible for marriage. The fathers and mothers are no doubt much at fault. They might do a good deal to promote right views by right precept, and more by right example. Young women, who are the real home-makers, should be shown the beauty, the expediency and necessity of simplicity.

Our young men, too, need to reconsider many of their prevalent opinions and practices. Most young men are too inordinately fond of amusement; and many of them, through clubs and otherwise, get into ways that generate both selfiness and extravagance. There are scores of young men in London alone, and all over Canada, who could afford to marry, and who would have a better chance to amount to something if they were married, but who are frittering away not merely their means, but the best part of their lives.

If men, and especially women, of light and leading, would inculcate and exemplify simplicity of life, it would do a vast amount of good. Be it ever so humble, there's no place like a home of your own. Those who are afraid to start married life simply, for fear of Mrs. Grundy, might well take for their own the old motto:

They have said,
What say they?
Do ye well—let them say.

—London 'Advertiser.'

PROSPEROUS EGYPT.

Great as is the prosperity of Egypt to-day, it is as nothing compared with the prosperity to which Lord Cromer and Sir William Garstin look forward in the future as the result of the railway and irrigation schemes that are in progress or projected. Some time next year the great dams at Assuan and Assiut will be completed, and the waters of the Nile, stored in the immense reservoirs there constructed, will enable vast areas of land to be cropped twice, which now only bear one crop precariously or are barren. One thousand millions of cubic metres of water will be stored; but 3,000 or 4,000 millions could be advantageously used, and the question is now raised whether this should be procured by making another dam higher up near the second or third cataract, or whether one of the great lakes should be turned into a reservoir for both Egypt and the Soudan, so that the latter might benefit as well as the former. After an interesting comparison of the respective advantages and disadvantages of the lakes on the White and Blue Nile, Sir William Garstin expresses his personal preference for Lake Tsana, in Abyssinia, the source of the Blue Nile. It would, of course, be necessary to obtain the consent of the Emperor Menelik before interfering with a portion of his territory, but if he proved obdurate the next best scheme would be to construct a storage reservoir at Lake Albert Nyanza. In either case the swamps of the Upper Nile must be got rid of, so far as they can be, by embanking the Bahr-el-Gebel or one of the other streams through which the water passes and is now largely wasted. Nothing, however, need be decided or done in the immediate present, except that a railway from Khartoum to a seaport on the Red Sea is essential to the development of the Soudan. Sir William Garstin cautions us against too sanguine a view of the prospects of the Soudan. The country wants some years of peace and good government before it will recover from the ravages of war and Mahdism.—'Christian World.'

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WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements 30c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. Contract Rates—1 year, $7.50 per line; 6 months, $4.00 per line; 3 months, $2.25 per line. "Farms to Rent," "Farms for Sale," can be inserted for 1c a word per insertion from subscribers. The lowest rate for non-subscribers is two cents per word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

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

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

Contracts payable monthly.

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

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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

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

Post-Office Orders can be obtained at the following rates: $2.50 or under, 3c; $3.50 to $5.00 4c; $5.00 to $10.00, 6c.

Express Money Orders are issued up to $2.00 for 5c; $3 to $5, 4c; $5 to $10, 6c.

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

Address all business communications,

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

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

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

WEEKLY CLUB RATES.

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

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

The postage is prepaid by publishers to Canada, United States and Newfoundland. For Great Britain add $1.00 per annum for each copy.

LOST IN LAKE SUPERIOR

THE PROPELLER 'HUDSON' GOES DOWN WITH CREW OF TWENTY-FIVE.

Detroit, Sept. 19.—A special to the 'Tribune' from Sault Ste. Marie says:—'The steamer 'Nichola,' which arrived here from Duluth to-day, brought a report from the steamer 'Hudson,' foundered off Eagle river last Monday, her crew of 25 men being drowned in the heavy sea. Captain McLean's story clears up the mystery surrounding the sinking of a steamer with two stacks seen from the shore on Monday, when the report was sent out that the crew had been rescued by a steamer near by. That steamer proves to have been the 'Nichola.' McLean says he had all he could do to keep his own vessel afloat in the heavy sea, and was unable to succor the men, who were hanging to the rail of the sinking 'Hudson.' The 'Hudson' was bound from Duluth with a full cargo of flour, grain and general merchandise.

Buffalo, Sept. 19.—So far as can be learned here the propeller 'Hudson,' of the Western Transit Line, reported lost in Lake Superior, with all on board, was manned by a crew of 24 men. No official record of the crew is kept in the Buffalo office of the company. From one of the officials the following list was obtained :—

Captain, A. J. MacDonald.
Engineer, Moses Troyton.
First mate, Charles Brooks.
Second mate, Thos. Reppenhagen.
Second engineer, Geo. Voight.
Oilers, Donald Glass and Peter Running.
Wheelsman, Fred. Anderson.
Second wheelsman, name not known.
Watchman, Ed. Miller.
Second watchman, name not known.
Firemen, John Hughes, Neil Peterson, Henry Myers.
Three other firemen, name unknown.
Two cooks, one porter and four deckhands.

SPECIAL OFFER.

'Daily Witness,' to Jan. 1, 1903, $3.00.
'Weekly Witness,' to Jan. 1, 1903, $1.00.
'World Wide,' to Jan. 1, 1903, 75 cents.
'Northern Messenger,' to Jan. 1, 1903, 30 cents.

For Great Britain and foreign countries, postage extra. A subscriber sending only two new subscribers for any of the above publications will entitle the sender to the same publication free to same date.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1901.

The directors of the Royal Agricultural Society, at a meeting at New Westminster some days since, declined an offer of $1,500 for the privilege of selling beer on the grounds during the show. They are said to have expressed the view that the amount they would gain by granting the concession would be wiped out by the lowering of the tone of the present and future exhibitions. Of course in some quarters the idea is expressed that the saloon-keepers of the town aided in securing the refusal of the tender. Be that as it may, the directors are to be congratulated on having done the right thing. Liquor should be kept outside the grounds of the county fairs all over the country if they are not going to become contemptible in the eyes of all that is respectable in the community.

While France is placing great reliance on the effectiveness of sub-marine torpedo boats, and the British Admiralty is cautiously experimenting with them, the United States Naval Board of Construction, after giving much time and attention to the question, has finally decided unanimously against them. The board has furthermore placed itself on record as unanimously opposed to the further construction of more submarines until there has at least been a final and definite settlement by exhaustive trial of the efficiency of the type. Notwithstanding this, it is said, strenuous efforts will be made during the coming session of Congress to obtain the passage of a joint resolution authorizing the immediate construction of fifty submarine boats of the Holland type. The department will oppose the resolution in the Committee on Naval Affairs. France is the only nation which places reliance on submarine boats. British and United States naval men regard them with dislike as a skulking, treacherous mode of warfare, unworthy the spirit and traditions of the service to which they belong.

The omission of the name of the Mayor of Montreal from the honor list is a glaring one seeing that the Mayor of Toronto appears there as the recipient of a C.M.G. It is understood that Mr. Prefontaine refused this title and claims Knighthood. We should certainly like to see him knighted, and so no doubt would the King, and we hope he may be some day. If we have not for notorious reasons admired Mr. Prefontaine as a civic representative he has certainly done his whole duty by the empire. He should consider, however, the limitations of royalty. When the honor of knighthood has been withheld from the mayors of great Australian cities at a crisis in the history of their country greater than any we are passing through it would obviously be most invidious to have made distinctions. Had Mr. Prefontaine accepted a rank which has during this tour been bestowed with the greatest caution and distinction we do not think that his prospects would have been any less but rather greater for the higher honor. It is an understood principle of the conferment of Royal favor that the position already attained is the step from which advancement is made.

Relations between Spain and Morocco are always more or less uncertain, the cause being the same in almost every instance—the inability of the Sultan to enforce his authority over the lawless tribes which owe him nominal allegiance. The cause of the present trouble was the abduction last May of a Spanish boy and girl by Arabs from a town on the Atlantic coast of Morocco. Spain demanded the restitution of the children with an indemnity, but the offending tribe has refused to obey the Sultan's orders, issued in compliance with the demand, and Spanish war vessels have been ordered to Moorish waters. If Spain was in a position to attack the Moors this would be an excellent opportunity to establish her claim to count Morocco within her sphere of influence. This claim is seriously questioned by France, which has an eye on the whole of that shoulder of Africa. The last real war between Spain and Morocco was in the year 1859, and at its conclusion Spain obtained certain concessions which give her prior rights over France or any other nation in matters affecting the future of Morocco.

The wish of the Duke of Cornwall and York that the garden party at 'Spencerwood' and the civic reception at Montreal last week, should be cancelled, must have seemed to everyone an exceedingly sensible idea, in unfortunate circumstances. It was the only way out of a difficulty which had caused the people of Canada much perplexity since the terrible news of the death of President McKinley reached us. Preparations, upon a scale unparalleled in this country had been made to fittingly welcome the Heir-Apparent. Thousands of dollars had been expended in arranging for the series of events which began in Quebec. To have cancelled everything would have been a public calamity and a heartfelt disappointment to the people of Canada. To cancel the two functions mentioned meant the disappointment of many who had doubtless spent hours of preparation for those events, but eliminating these from the Montreal and Quebec programmes removed the only occasions that might be characterized as festivities. As for the rest, the people of Canada will not feel one jot less deeply for their sorrowing neighbors, in their great bereavement, because they have an opportunity of demonstrating their devotion to the reigning house of their own empire.

The trial of Czolgosz for the murder of Mr. McKinley began yesterday at Buffalo. As he openly admits his crime, it is to be hoped that the world will be spared a repetition of the spectacle presented in the trial of Guiteau. For seventy days that wretched degenerate was permitted to display his consuming vanity and extraordinary cunning. During all those days the columns of the daily press in the United States were filled with the nauseating details of his sayings and doings. His ranting comments on all sorts of subjects, his doggerel rhymes, his efforts to pose as an instrument in the hands of Providence, were all minutely reported. Nor was the disgusting subject allowed to drop till the final touches were given in a description of the assassin's skeleton on wires In the case of Czolgosz the facts are plain. Yet, though he seems to have repeatedly admitted his crime and though it was seen of all men, the lawyers appointed for the defence by the court have entered a plea of not guilty on his behalf. Whatever course the defence may take, the trial should be a vindication of the law, not an opportunity for glorifying the culprit with more than is necessary of that publicity to attain which many a fool would be willing to die.

International control of Turkish finances, proposed by the government of France, is perhaps the only way by which order and business methods can be made to replace the rascality and confusion that have long prevailed. The curse of Turkey is the centralization of power in an utterly corrupt and irresponsible bureaucracy. Owing to his seclusion, fear of assassination and the spy system, which he has found it necessary to establish, the Sultan is the most strangely situated monarch in Europe. Surrounded by men who have secured preferment by the vilest means, the whole system of government is saturated with corruption and mutual terror. The very atmosphere reeks with intrigue, and murder is so common as hardly to excite more than passing notice. There is a large army, kept up somehow, though always a year or more in arrear of pay. The Turks themselves are discontented on account of the excessive taxes, levied by tax-farmers who must find money by fair means or foul, and where Christians are weak the foulest means are employed. To improve a dwelling or cultivate an extra patch of land are signs of prosperity which cause an immediate doubling of taxes; so nobody cares to appear prosperous. Sterility, dilapidation, decay characterize the country. Under these conditions any plan that would take the control of Turkish finances out of Turkish hands would be a blessing to all concerned. Such a course had to be taken in Cairo, and may yet have to be adopted in Constantinople.

With the departure of the imperative barbarians, China opens what must be more or less of a new epoch. With the desecration of the Forbidden City, and, what is infinitely more important, the inrush of foreign ideas, she cannot possibly be again what she was. What she is going to be, however, no one on earth can say, or can even very intelligently surmise. On the top of a series of decrees involving revolutionary reforms comes a strange statement that the Maritime Viceroys have resigned and protested against the usurpation of power by the the anti-foreign conservatives. What they may really have said to the son of heaven, or rather to his mother, none can really know. If they have resigned, we may assume that they were afraid for their heads. No viceroy would probably resign for less. If such be the case, with those viceroys, who were in intelligent relations with the foreigners and who were a restraining influence for their defence throughout the crisis, we must expect that their successors will be reactionaries. Men who knew China well warned us to regard the recent decrees as merely schemes of the wily empress to get the foreigners out of the country. The truth, they said, whatever it was, would come out when the soldiers had departed. If this last telegram is any indication of what the truth is, it is certainly discouraging. The one thing that is constant about Chinese news is that it is contradictory.

According to Mr. Van der Hoocht, described as an unofficial representative of the Boers in Washington, the late Mr. McKinley went to greater lengths than has been supposed in his efforts to bring about peace between Great Britain and the South African republics. When Great Britain declined the proffered good offices of the United States, Mr. Van der Hoocht says, President McKinley took the extraordinary step of directing Mr. Choate, United States ambassador in London, to enquire of Lord Salisbury if a joint request from the powers would be acceptable to Great Britain. He also consulted the European ambassadors in Washington on the same suggestion, but received no encouragement. If this story be true it only goes to show how strong must have been the pressure brought to bear on Mr. McKinley to interfere on behalf of the Boers. People do not willingly court snubs. He and all the world were aware of the attitude of the British government, for, in answer to his first intimation, Lord Salisbury gave Europe as well as the United States to understand that intervention would not be tolerated. Mr. Van der Hoocht says the President explained the situation to him personally, and admitted his inability to act, in spite of the extraordinary pressure exercised upon him to espouse the cause of the Boers. As a bit of secret history, rather internal than external, this revelation is of passing interest.

The Czar has apparently vexed the French, who spared no pains to entertain him by practically giving the Czarina and himself a rest on a sort of off day upon which they were to have visited a castle in the forenoon, shot a lot of tame pheasants in the afternoon and then gone through a banquet and a stage play. Their majesties lounged in the morning, and we are told exactly, in what dress they lounged, and in the afternoon they drove a part of the way to the castle, without escort, and then drove back by another road. They did their duty by the banquet and the play. Royalties would, indeed, need to be made of other clay than ordinary mortals to go through all the tasks set them, which to them must have a good deal of the monotony of a tread-mill, and never fail to be at their best in point of vivacity and courtesy, knowing that they cannot move a muscle without having it universally commented upon. There was, we may now mention, a great deal of rage over the first announcement of the suspension of a certain very taxing function in Montreal, which suspension was rendered imperative by its syncronizing with the McKinley funeral. Some said it was because there had been no class distinction enforced, and ordinary people were to have a chance. These may find some comfort in the fact that a banquet to have been given by Lord Strathcona, all the enormous expense of which, including the erection of a special dining-room, had been incurred, was also cancelled. Others said it was because we were French here that we got the go by, than which no reason could possibly have been more unlikely. The fact is, it was impossible to ignore the solemn event which had thrown a neighbor nation into mourning, and this, on second thought, we have no doubt all the disappointed will admit; and, if benevolent, it will give them some comfort to realize that any omission in the programme would necessarily be a respite to overtaxed royalty.

Russia having found it necessary to construct a railway across Siberia to the Pacific, in order to consolidate her power in northern Asia, and secure an open port, suggestions with regard to a pan-British railway across southern Asia are naturally discussed with some seriousness. The proposal is to connect Alexandria in Egypt, with Shanghai in China, by means of a railway which would be about six thousand four hundred miles long, much of which is already built, the engineering difficulties on the remaining distances being slight in comparison with those on the Trans-Siberian route. The proposed line is roughly divided into three divisions. The central, traversing India three thousand one hundred and twenty-five miles, or about half the entire distance, is already running. The western division, starting from Alexandria, would cross the isthmus of Suez and run southeasterly to Akaba, at the north end of the bay of the same name; thence almost due east to Bassorah, the celebrated seaport on the Euphrates from which Sinbad the sailor set out on his voyages; thence through southern Persia and across Baluchistan, which is a British protectorate, to connect with the railway system of India. The eastern division, commencing at Kunlong, on the eastern border of India, would extend via Ta-li, Yunnan, Hankow and the Yangtse river, to Shanghai. This would be parallel with the Russian railway, but commercially more important and remunerative. This scheme, the projectors contend, has more to recommend it than the Cape to Cairo railway. It would delineate and establish the sphere of British influence in southern Asia, and be of immense strategic importance in connecting India with Egypt on the west and China on the east. It is a magnificent idea, but the political obstacles are great.

Assuming always that the accessible ore will turn out to be first class—and the Glasgow 'Herald' informs us that Sydney iron is going into consumption in Scotland, to the supplanting of Cleveland iron and giving complete satisfaction—there is no country in the world better endowed by nature or more favorably situated for steel ship-building than Nova Scotia. That it will some day rival the greatest ship-building countries in the world is a prophecy that may be safely based on its possession of enormous coal areas close to the sea, its near supply of iron, and the maritime genius of its people, who thirty years ago built and sailed more ships than the whole Atlantic seaboard of the United States. Nova Scotia occupies a position on the coast of North America similar to that of Great Britain on the coast of Europe, and possesses the same natural elements of industrial progress. Capital is all that is required, and, from what has taken place at Sydney since the work of establishing iron-smelting and steel-making was commenced, it is a fair presumption that steel ship-building will follow as a natural result in due time. When this great industry can be successfully conducted at Collingwood, on the Georgian Bay, where the conditions are far less favorable, it cannot be supposed that it would not succeed in Cape Breton, which has all advantages over almost any other place of production. In an interview with the Halifax 'Chronicle,' the Minister of Finance, the Hon. Mr. Fielding, expressed the opinion that this industry would develop in time, though he did not think we are in a position to build ships for a fast Atlantic service at present. In this connection it is interesting to observe the efforts now being made in the United States in the same direction. It is said that the Ships Subsidy bill will be reintroduced at the next session of Congress, and, being backed by Mr. J. P. Morgan, will likely become law. In that event steel ship-building in the United States will receive a certain artificial impulse, though the same object could be obtained without cost by repealing the tariff which is to blame for the almost total extinction of ocean mercantile marine of the United States. We may be sure, in any event, that our neighbors will make gigantic efforts to recover their position as ocean carriers. The business that is to succeed, however, must be one which can prosper without subsidies. If Canadian shipbuilding is ever a success it will not be as the result of begging aid from the taxpayers.

ROYALTY AND LOYALTY.

Our Royal guests left us on Friday for Ottawa, after some forty-two hours spent in our midst, hours most memorable alike for them and for us. All who had the pleasure of seeing their Royal Highnesses on the streets were charmed by their unaffected graciousness, while those who were fortunate enough to have nearer acquaintance had their highest hopes relating to our future King and Queen confirmed and strengthened. Our 'sailor prince,' as we have all been able to see, is dignified, modest and manly, and 'Princess May' is a most beautiful woman, very sweet of expression and charming in the interest she has taken in all we were proud to show her. Their days have been very busy ones since landing on the shores of this great, glorious and beautiful Dominion of Canada, and the strain upon them will continue until they depart at Halifax on the twenty-first of October. It is no light task to receive the enthusiastic homage of a nation such as ours, stretching from sea to sea across three thousand miles, but love has a great power to charm away fatigue, and love the royal pair have had and will have offered to them abundantly and continuously. We have done all we could to impress our visitors with the fair fortunes of this city, and with nothing were they more delighted than with our educational establishments. McGill and Laval and Ville Marie, each had something worthy to offer that differed from the others, and the Duke and Duchess will long remember these names and all they mean to our city and Dominion. The color and cheering in our streets and all along the line of route since they landed must have reminded the royalties of the Jubilee festivities.

Quebec, with natural scenic advantages such as no other city possesses, did grandly. Last Tuesday night and the night before some eight warships were aglow and aflash and afire with lamps and fireworks and flashlights, Dufferin Terrace and the Chateau Frontenac were brilliant beyond expression, and the Duke and Duchess enjoyed it all from a coign of vantage at the Citadel. Our own city naturally differed in many features of its display of welcome, but for the brilliancy and gorgeousness of the scene during the last two nights, and the enthusiasm of the enormous crowds, we may proudly take high credit. And it will be so all through the wide Dominion. Each city will have something brave, beautiful and distinctively its own to show. But in true-hearted loyalty, in devotion to the throne, in love for the blessings of free institutions, in appreciation of the thousand and one desirable things that bind together those fortunate enough to live under British institutions, the Duke and Duchess will find us all alike. Montreal has every reason to be satisfied with her welcome to the representatives of our King, and the west is determined to rival our eastern demonstrations. No citizen of Montreal will ever forget the brilliancy of light and color and the kaleidoscopic panorama of moving masses which have thronged our streets during this visit; none will forget how we were all moved by one impulse, the love that is called loyalty and which means so much more than its mere definition that it can never be wholly defined. The multitude which lined the route during their stay and upon their departure this morning must have impressed both their Royal Highnesses as bright, happy and prosperous, and the affectionate welcome they received will surely be among their most pleasant recollections. Throughout their long and wonderful tour of the empire they have met with no heartier greeting than they have received from our citizens.

THE NEW REGIME.

Theodore Roosevelt is probably the strongest man who has risen to the presidency since Lincoln, having attained to that office at a younger age than any president before him, and that in spite of the opposition of all machines and cliques, to whom his self-confident ways are abhorrent and his honest and peremptory attitude as a reformer still more so. His career has not been above a certain staginess which has appealed to a people nurtured on cowboy novels, but his attitude has always been on the side of righteousness. Far from painting towns red, he is chiefly noted for having enforced moral and temperance laws and for having asserted the rights of the people against the combined forces of money and vice. He has acted wisely in accepting the situation as he found it and appointing the advisers of his predecessor as his own. How long the latter and he will get on together remains to be seen; but there was nothing in the most advanced pronouncement of Mr. McKinley's policy that was not in harmony with his own known views as expressed in speeches which had rather the ring of presidential pronouncements than of stump orations.

Interesting changes are, however, to be looked for in the near future. Though the cabinet may make a shift to harmonize with a president much less biddable than the one they have lost, and on whom, to use a cowboy phrase, they have not the same cinch as the result of personal obligations of one sort or another, it is to be remembered that the cabinet is not the government as it is with us. Besides the men who control the various committees of Congress, and possess a large share of the powers of government, there are the party bosses of several states who wield potent influences in shaping the policy of the administration. It is about these that public interest chiefly centres just now. Those who are longing for a break-up of the 'boss' system and the introduction of cleaner methods in party management are fain to regard the advent of Mr. Roosevelt as the possible dawn of a new era. In support of this view it is recalled that when he was Governor of New York in the last days of the session of the State Legislature of 1890, he raided the lobby and forced the passage of the franchise tax bill. For having thus audaciously thwarted the party machine, Mr. Platt, the unquestioned boss of that state, with all the big bankers, street railway, gas, and electric magnates, decided that Roosevelt should not be governor again. The only way they could get rid of him was to have him nominated for vice-president. Mr. McKinley and Mr. Hanna wanted Mr. Long for that place, but Mr. Platt took advantage of the popular demand from the west that the Rough Rider colonel should get the nomination, and Mr. Hanna had to yield. Of course, Mr. Roosevelt is perfectly aware that neither of these party bosses has any love for him, while they for their part are very doubtful of being able to control the new President as they did his predecessor. Already observers of the trend of affairs at Washington have discovered signs of a change of dynasty in the dominant party. Mr. Hanna, although he is chairman of the Republican National Committee, is no longer the power he was when, as the closest personal friend and adviser of the President, his influence was practically without limit. Mr. Odell was Mr. Hanna's choice for Presidential candidate in 1904, but he belongs to New York, and so does Mr. Roosevelt, which

puts an entirely different complexion on the situation. Much depends, however, on the way Mr. Roosevelt rises during the coming three years to the difficult position he has been so willing to accept. The most hopeful sign that has followed the change is that all the better elements in the nation look with confidence to Mr. Roosevelt for honest, capable administration, free from the malign influences which are believed to have too much dominated affairs at Washington.

SYMPATHY WITH ANARCHISTS.

It seems that we do not need to go to Guffey Hollow, among the mines of Pennsylvania, where misguided men met to applaud murder, or to mobs of Italian and Russian politicians, to find open rejoicing over the murder of President McKinley. From among a crowd, said to number several hundreds in the Gore of Hamilton, stones were thrown at the police who arrested four orators for expressing sympathy with the assassin, all but one of whom bore English or Scotch names, as also did those of the crowd who were brought before the magistrate. In this case it is satisfactory to note that both the inciters of crime and the stone throwers were gently but firmly punished. In Winnipeg, too, there was sufficient sympathy at a labor gathering to prevent a resolution of condolence, and in various other places even in this law-abiding Canada we hear of exculpatory expressions based on the ground that Mr. McKinley was the representative of the trusts which plunder the poor man, and of the power which forcibly prevents strikers committing illegal acts against the liberty of their neighbors. If these facts are in many people's eyes an excuse for murder the only conclusion is that we have not yet reached the age of reason. President McKinley was as much the representative of trusts when he was elected as when he was shot. He was put where he was by a considerable majority of the votes of the American people. The suffering people certainly have the power in their hands to change everything—if they will. That is the result that agitators should bend their powers upon. Surely nobody thinks that votes will be gained by murder to the side that resorts to it. This reckless sympathy is a far more serious matter than the outbreaks of European anarchism, even in the second generation in America, as that might well be expected to die out in the free air of freedom and education.

This criminal sympathy is a warning to popular orators and preachers who deal in political economy to assure themselves well of the truth of what they say before encouraging a jealousy which may in the heart develop into murder. Most of the rich men of this continent have risen like Mr. McKinley himself, who was the son of an iron-worker, from the simplest beginnings. Like him, they took advantage of the education offered to all, and found an open path before them, whether to eminence or opulence. Whatever are the reasons why others do not rise like them, as, of course, very few do or can, it is not because the way is not open. The theory that all wealth is robbery, which lies at the bottom of much of what we hear, is, when addressed to the robbed, fraught with danger, and what if it be essentially untrue? Whatever theory we may hold as to the acquirement of wealth, which has a strange inherent power of multiplication, once it gets agoing, there can be no question as to its beneficent operation no matter how tyrannically it is administered. Where would the Pennsylvania miners be, for instance, if there were no wealth to open the mines? Their earnings are small; but they came presumably from worse conditions, tempted by better. Wealth, indeed, is nothing more than a power of control acquired by able men and in the kind government of the world, no matter how selfish and wicked its possessors, it cannot exist without helping the poor to live. There is no doubt often a great deal of wrong-doing connected with the acquisition of wealth and with the achievement of position. Success is certainly no proof of virtue. Power is found in the hands of scoundrels like Croker and Quay. The success of these men, however, proves no more than that crime and corruption may prosper; they are no worse than the men who put them in office. Indeed, no one doubts that meritorious effort is a far more likely way to success than loose living and crime, which generally lead to the gutter. Nor is poverty an evidence of unselfishness. The man that steals millions is no more cruel than the man who hates him because he has them.

A suggestion comes from one who has thought long on the treatment of the Anarchists and their beliefs. 'I would,' he says, 'find an island possessing all the 'conditions of wholesome and prosperous life, and to that I would deport all 'professed Anarchists, furnishing them 'with a start in life so that they need 'not starve until they had taken root 'upon the soil. I would say to them, '"You have your way and we have 'ours." These ways are obviously incompatible. We give you the fullest 'opportunity to carry out your way and if 'after fair trial it works better than 'ours, we will adopt it. All we insist 'on is that you shall not go where you 'can terrorize communities which think 'differently.' This would be an obviously generous and lenient method. The first difficulty which suggests itself is, where is there such an island? What the result might be, who can foresee? Probably the nearest thing in history to the proposed experiment is the peopling of Pitcairn Island by some of the mutineers of H. M. S. Bounty.' These seem to have been very lawless people when they first took refuge there. Yet, strange to say, after a period of license and anarchy, they became the progenitors of one of the most religious, industrious and thoroughly governed communites on the earth.

AUGURIES.

French is the universal language of diplomacy. This has been its pride for centuries; and none, of course, know how to use French like the French. Diplomacy is said to be the art of using language to conceal meaning. This is an art at which French statesmen of every regime are adepts. Every utterance is an oracle which glistens and gleams at every point; yet it often leaves the hearer in a sort of dazed wonderment as to why he is incapable of gathering any sense at all from a thing so dazzling. We should hardly have looked to President Loubet, the most sensible and clear-minded of men, for word pyrotechny. Yet the gobe-mouches of Europe are finding worlds of meaning in his enigmatical but resonant remark that the Franco-Russian alliance 'is won over on the advance to settlements inspired by justice and humanity.' These words, which may mean anything or nothing, have been taken to have reference to affairs in South Africa. It is quite likely that the wish was father to the thought in the minds of those who put that construction on the President's words. For either France or Russia to pose as the champion of justice and humanity in connection with the Boer affair, would be an exhibition of hypocrisy too glaring to deceive anybody. The words did not probably mean anything more than the clang of a bell. But among a certain class on the continent the desire to attack Great Britain has become a sort of mania. Those afflicted with it are incapable of sane reasoning. Having devoted the British Empire to the infernal gods, they believe it is only necessary to declare war in order to bring about its downfall. Every passing event is twisted by these people to suit their view. Why did they not discover that M. Loubet was giving the Czar a gentle reminder of affairs in Finland, when, if anywhere, he might be looked to to exercise his power on behalf of justice and humanity. Or perhaps he may have had a wish to let the world know that he himself had compunctions concerning Madagascar, where the virtues of justice and humanity owe much to a nationality crushed out at the instance of liquor sellers. It is in the highest degree improbable that either Russia or France desires to pick a quarrel with Great Britain. Of neither can it be said that it has anything to gain by war. We all know that the Czar, who is personally one of the best of men, desires the peace of Europe above everything. He has made it the mission of his life. The failure of The Hague Conference was a keen disappointment to his excellent heart. There has gone out a word from the Emperor of Germany that the visit of the Czar has insured the peace of Europe for ten years. Forthwith the gobe-mouches again get to work and forgetting all else discover that, failing the Hague system of mutual pacification, the Sovereigns have resolved to keep themselves from each other's throats by a ten-years' truce of arms, which all the powers are to be asked to join. Whether this truce would veto a French armed intervention at Thessalonica would be an interesting question in this connection. France does not, however, seem to want a war even with Turkey. She is, it is said, proposing the establishment of a caisse such as that in Egypt by means of which the European powers will administer the finances of the Turkish Empire for the benefit of its creditors.

THE ARMENIAN MASSACRES.

If the missionary, Mr. Cole, who has started for Bitlis to investigate the recently reported Armenian massacres, does not himself fall a victim to Mohammedan fanaticism, we may expect in due time a true account of affairs in the disturbed district. The Turkish government has prohibited such expeditions as Mr. Cole has undertaken, but the United States legation has authorized this journey, holding, no doubt, that the guardianship over the Armenians which long residence among them and exclusive occupation of the field imposes on the American missionaries has superior claims to the law of the Turk, who only wants to be let alone while he is killing off the Armenians. These Armenian massacres have afforded to the United States a grand opportunity to render service to humanity which it has not been officious to use. During the earlier massacres the United States was the only country which had injuries done to its own citizens; and, not being bound by any so-called concert, had thus an opportunity to be peremptory and to do something Cromwellian. Instead of that, when Great Britain was anxious, in spite of every other nation in Europe, to intervene, Mr. Cleveland completed her splendid isolation by threatening war with her over some gold lands on the Orinoco, claimed by a South American republic. It is pleasing to hope that this task which Providence would seem to have imposed on a detached power like the United States of protecting a Christian people whose crime is a desire for freedom from oppression, may now, should occasion be given, be generously fulfilled. Mr. Roosevelt is just the man to lead so popular a crusade, and the United States is in a position to defy the sulkiness of Europe.

The Khurds, who have so often shocked the world by their massacres of the Armenians, differ little from the original Seljuks, from whom they are descended. The lapse of centuries has only added Moslem fanaticism to their native predatory ferocity. When Moslems go to war there is no distinction between men, women and children. When a foe is attacked and overcome all perish alike by the sword. When, as in the horrible Bulgarian atrocities, which so excited the wrath of Mr. Gladstone, and in the more recent Armenian massacres, the Turk, whether prompted by vengeance or by fanaticism, gives the rein to his bad passions, he is no longer human. His path is marked by blood, fire, rapine and outrage. His religion imposes no restraint and his barbarian instincts have free scope. To the observer who sees him at home in time of peace, the Turk appears to be an orderly, sober and rather well-behaved person. The missionaries, as a rule, like him and speak well of him. Most of those who have come in contact with him as he appears in Constantinople are agreed in his praise. There he shows at his best. But British officers, who knew him as an ally and undoubtedly, a brave one, in the Crimean war, tell a far different story. It is not generally known that the Turkish population is fast declining. Ever since the horrible policy of exacting tribute in children from Christian subjects was repressed by the powers, the Turks, as a race, have gradually decreased, and must inevitably become too weak to retain their place in Europe, if not ousted by force before that time arrives. The Kurds are likewise a stationary tribe in every respect, and the Armenians would overcome them by sheer natural increase of numbers, were it not for the frequent massacres to which they are subjected.

THE JEWS AND PALESTINE.

Strangely pathetic and profoundly suggestive was the scene in Karn Hall on Sunday night last week, when the chairman invited those present, who had faith in the project of securing a home for persecuted Jews in Palestine, to subscribe to the Jewish Colonial Trust, incorporated for that purpose in England. Those who gave in their names with the amount for which they were willing to subscribe were not the wealthy, successful leaders of the Jewish community in Montreal, though they have probably done their share in the movement ere this, but the poor, struggling, hard-working Jews, who have but recently found homes in Canada. These people know what Russian and Roumanian persecution means. They know what it is to be denied the right to work for a living, to be robbed of their possessions and driven from home and country. They think of those they have left behind them in 'the house of bondage,' the deep wells of a great racial sorrow are stirred within them and they give what little they have gladly, freely, with the hope that, perhaps, even in these days, it is the will of God that the work of restoring Zion should begin. No observer of that scene, having thought of the wonderful past and feeling a premonition of a still more wonderful future, which Jew and Christian alike believe to be coming, could look upon it unmoved. For fifty million dollars the Sultan of Turkey is willing to grant the Zionists a charter, which will give Jewish colonists the right to legally assured homes in Palestine. And so these poor people, scattered far and wide over the earth, many of them perfectly satisfied to remain in the land of their adoption, subscribe all they can spare in order that their persecuted brethren in other countries may find a refuge and a home in the land of their forefathers. Zionism is essentially a movement of poor Jews. Many among the wealthy and high-placed oppose it, because they have doubts as to its industrial success and because they regard it as dissociating them naturally, at least in the public mind, from the people among whom they dwell. Those who have the lead in the movement do their best to preserve it from this charge. They do not propose that all Jews should return to Palestine. The present object, as explained at the Karn Hall meeting, is to give the Jews of Eastern Europe, who are bowed down by poverty and ill-usage, a country where they can live and labor in peace and freedom from oppression. In Great Britain the movement has the support of many eminent Christians, who believe in the speedy earthly reign of Christ at Jerusalem, and also by economists, who recognize the desirableness of providing an outlet, other than the British Isles and colonies, for the congested Jewish population of Eastern Europe, and placing them where they can develop under more self-dependent conditions as a people than they can do elsewhere. That population is estimated at over five millions and is now being subjected to enforced migration. America, north and south, has already absorbed many thousands, but it is felt that the westward movement should be regulated and diverted. Syria, Palestine and the adjacent regions would suit these people if arrangements can be made with the Porte. The possibility of doing this is now held to be assured. Dr Herzl, president of the Zionists, is understood to have obtained the desired concessions from the Sultan on certain terms, including the money payment mentioned. This is the object of the subscriptions, and there are strong probabilities of the effort being crowned with success.

ON THE UNWHOLESOMENESS OF APPLES.

The apple is the hobby of the dietetic hygienic reformer; it is the very apple of his eye. If he can only get you into an institution where he is sure that the healing roast apple will be the staple of your diet he has no misgivings as to your well-being, physical and moral. Yet the time was when the apple was popularly supposed to be the forbidden fruit, to have in it the seeds of sin, and to have brought death into the world and all our woe. Montreal used to be noted for its apples. The St. Lawrence in its momentary glory, the Fameuse in its primal beauty, the Pomme Grise in its enduring and ever improving lusciousness of flavor, were such fruit as no other country could equal, not even the fabled Hesperides. No doubt Montreal could still outdo the world in apples, as she does in nutmeg melons, if it paid to cultivate them; but nine hundred square feet of land at from half a dollar to a dollar and a half a foot, is a large investment to put into a tree whose destiny is to be thrashed with poles and pelted with sticks and stones in the hands of men and boys. In speaking of the unwholesomeness of apples we are not referring to the agonies about the semi-lunar plexus and in the regions beyond, which must, one would think, inevitably follow the eating of half-grown apples. If we have any faith in the naturalness of appetite, we must revise our received opinion, that what would kill ourselves must necessarily injure our neighbor. It is the sin-begetting qualities of the apple which we deplore.

Montreal is a very honest city. There are few cities whose people trust each other more confidently. People leave bicycles about the streets for hours, and find them where they left them. But, alas! this ingrained honesty succumbs before the apple. A dominant public opinion is on the side of the apple thief. Indeed, the first impulse of many a reader will be one of resentment against the narrowness of calling an apple stealer a thief. There is a general and ancient feeling that what is growing is not property. And then there is perhaps added to this a more modern conviction diligently disseminated by a certain class of latter day preachers that any one well enough off to possess a garden must needs have stolen his comforts from those who have them not. A not unnatural corollary from these sermons would be that the latter are only recalling their own when they steal the apples. Whatever be the reasoning about it, the apple thief seems to have the passive approval of those who have his moral training in charge, including the somnolent policeman. What, indeed, is the latter to do when he sees boys coming out of a garden on Sunday at church time with their shirts bulging to the capacity of bushel bags? 'Please, there was a lady who said we might have all we found on the ground.' It is not to be supposed that under such conditions boys would take the trouble to hand-pick their apples when there are so many ways of bringing them to the ground, and when they are far too hard to get hurt by falling. And what is the virtuous parent to do when the apples arrive at home, if they get so far? 'You naughty, wicked boy, to steal those apples. Green, too; they'll make you sick. Give them here till I stew them for supper.'

There is not, so far as we know, much apple-stealing at night. It is far too easy to do it in the daytime. A curious phenomenon of the apple season is that the message boy and the newspaper boy multiplies spontaneously into three or four. If you question him as to his satelites he explains that he did not bring them. They came themselves. The writer lives close to an apple tree which brings forth plentifully after its kind—a very bad kind, as it happens. Lest it be thought that these remarks are dictated by cupidity it is fair to say that nothing would tempt him to eat the fruit, though it is certain that if he had had the temerity to have nursed a tree of peerless value, the result would have been just the same. Even the fact that the tree is immediately under the trellis, and that some one is almost certain to be hearing, does not deter full-grown men from thrashing the tree with poles, nor does it prevent small boys assembling in groups just under the householder's nose to pelt it. There are good people all about in full view of the mischief, into whose arms the lads would run with the fullest confidence of sympathy should the owner of the tree reveal an accusing countenance. Have we not, therefore, proved that as in the days of Eve, the apple is the source of man's disobedience? Have we not also proved that apple-growing about Montreal is a vain thing? The problem is an old one, and has been faced in various ways. In Great Britain high stone walls and shotguns were eighty years ago the order of the day. Now the policeman is everywhere. In some parts of the Continent, on the other hand, fruit was grown all along the roadsides, and the public was welcome to what it wanted. A public so treated would, it is said, generally respect any valued tree that was safeguarded by a notice not to touch it. This continental method seems like the more excellent way. Indeed, it is ideal and sublime. Might it not be possible to plant our roadsides with good fruit and to teach the public to spare it till it is ripe? The chief charm of green apples, after all, is that which surrounded the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, namely, that they are forbidden.

THE COUNTRY HOUSE.

The traveller through Canada misses the stateliness that is added to European landscape by the alternation between the modest home of the peasant and the ancestral chateau, with its hall garden, its avenues, perchance its parks. Even the native of this country who has never seen the aristocratic old world, but has been brought up among curving walks and clumps of firs and lilac bushes, is conscious of a thrill and then a disappointment as something he passes perhaps in the dusk suggests to his mind the proximity of a cultured home. Since Rousseau's time it has been considered the ideal of human existence that there should be no differences of condition, or at least that the differences between man and man should be as slight as possible. To that view an endless contiguity of farm houses, varied neither by the lesser homes of mere laborers, or on the other hand by the ample demesnes of the gentry, is as nearly as possible perfect. This is not, perhaps, a precise description of our Canadian agricultural regions. In the English part of the country there are everywhere on the one hand the fruits of thrift and the extravagences of ambition, and on the other the modest conditions of those who are struggling. Among the French, where frugality renders possible early marriage and large families, there is less desire for ostentatious display. A man is glad to occupy the house his grandfather built, but even among these there is a recognized difference between the conditions of the well-to-do farmer and of the 'pauvre' who lives by casual employment.

Indeed, in French Canada, a rural aristocracy was created by those who founded the country in the shape of the feudal seigneur who was lord of the land and the legal possessor of special privileges. Aristocracy has not flourished, however, and the village notary is as great a man in the parish as the seigneur. The one form of grandeur which varies the monotony of the distinctive country life of this province is the ecclesiastical building, and it must be owned that it varies it but little. The older churches were for the most part beautiful. Where they remain they are often surrounded by buildings and enclosures as picturesque as themselves. These have sometimes given way to very respectable imitations of old world architecture and sometimes to masterpieces of ugliness. The older presbyteries and convents are often quaint and romantic. Those of our own day, multiplying everywhere at the expense of the people, are substantial, no doubt, but as plain as factories, and have the most frigid and repellant surroundings that ascetic taste can devise. In their designing any thought of beauty, except, perhaps, in the cupola which surmounts an altar, is evidently looked on as a temptation of the devil. Such a thing as a park would be extravagant and a winding walk through clustered shrubbery would be unholy. Yet we cannot but regret that suggestions of beauty and generous comfort should be so lacking in our rural life. It does seem a pity that wealthy men should be building palaces in Montreal cul-de-sacs, where they will never be seen except by the grocer's and baker's man, and the postman, where, indeed, owing to their crowding, they never can be seen even by their very neighbors, when the same building placed on some knoll in the country would be the pride of ten square miles and would, if surrounded by a generously laid out farm, lend the country-side a charm and a cheery expansiveness of outlook of which it is deprived so long as the panorama of the most travelled of the people is, as the Frenchman said of one country-side, 'Une maison, un four, un petit pont; une maison, un four, un petit pont.' The right way to live in town is on a street. There seems little use wasting money on villa architecture where one cannot have space about one, and where there is not even room to display it. The place for villas is where land can be bought by the acre and the place for palaces is where there can also be parks.

MR. ROSS BACK

PREMIER OF ONTARIO HOME FROM THE OLD LAND.

Niagara Falls, Ont., Sept. 23.—The Hon. G. W. Ross, Premier of Ontario, arrived back in his native province on Saturday, from the Old Country, having come via Buffalo, crossing the cantilever bridge. The Premier was met at the M. C. R. station by delegations of Liberals from Toronto, Welland and other places and informally welcomed home. The party escorted the Premier to the Windsor House, where a banquet was tendered him by the local committee, after which he was escorted on a special train to Niagara, where addresses of welcome were presented to him. The Premier looked well

MISHAP TO A BATTLESHIP.

London, Sept. 23.—The new battleship 'Implacable,' which left Plymouth on Saturday under the command of Prince Louis of Battenburg, has returned with her engines broken down.

World Wide.

A Weekly Reprint of Articles from Leading Journals and Reviews Reflecting the Current Thought of Both Hemispheres.

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

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

All the World Over.

William McKinley—New York 'Evening Post.'
William McKinley, a Representative American—New York 'World.'
President McKinley's Last Speech—New York 'Tribune.'
The President and the People—New York 'Times.'
Anarchy—Brooklyn 'Eagle.'
A Much Needed Protest—'The Nation,' New York.
The Fight Against Tammany—Frank Moss in 'Leslie's Weekly.'
Some Boer and Other Ideas—Poultney Bigelow, in 'The Independent.'
Language Question in South Africa—New York 'Times.'
The Future Possibilities of Siberia—'Scientific American.'
Mysterious Thibet—'Daily News,' London.
A South Sea Utopia—'Daily Telegraph,' London.
The Duck-hawk's Strategy — From 'St. Nicholas.'
The Late Empress Frederick—T. P. O'Connor, in 'M. A. P.'

Something About the Arts.

Popular Pictures—Pall Mall 'Gazette.'
Opening of the Ruskin Monument—London 'Times.'
Remarkable Prices Paid at Art Sales—'Literary Digest.'
A Wayside Word on Architecture—By an Architect in 'The Commonwealth,' London.

Concerning Things Literary.

For England—Verse, by William Watson.
Verse by Ben Johnson (1573-1637).
Ave Atqve Vale—To the Empress Frederick—'The Spectator,' London.
A Song of Low Degree—
At the White Gate—By Michael Fairless, in 'The Pilot,' London.
On Style—'The Speaker,' London.
A Sensational Novel—'The Eternal City,' by Hall Caine—'Daily News,' London.
English, Englishmen do not understand—Julian Ralph, in 'Harper's Magazine.'
Help from the Hills—Sermon by Phillips Brooks. Condensed.

Hints of the Progress of Knowledge.

Antiquity of Man—'Daily Telegraph,' London.
Phenomenon of Vision—New York 'Evening Post.'
Malarial Sanitation a Success—'The Times,' London.
The Hofmann Flying Machine—'Engineering.'
Important Experiments at Guy's Hospital—'Daily Mail,' London.
Ozone in the Railway Carriage—'The Lancet,' London.
Rewards of Individuality—W. H. Smith, in 'Cassier's Magazine.'

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DOCTOR BLACK'S VISIT

HIS ARRIVAL IN NEW YORK—HE IS COMING TO CANADA.

(From the New York 'Journal.')

The Rev. Hugh Black is of St. George's Limited Free Church of Edinburgh. From there his fame has radiated to the new world. He preached a noteworthy sermon in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church on Sunday.

He is youthful, slight, pale. His eyes are blue and brilliant. His dark, curly hair is thick, but it leaves as white as marble, and in the clear bosses that sculptors like, his temples and high forehead. His smile is an expression of happiness, simply, without a trace of irony. He does not cultivate irony. He said, affably:

'I like New York. Its tramways and elevated steam cars interest me. Evidently the problem of rapid transit is solved here without regard for anything else. Rapid transit is needed; here it is. But the elevated steam cars make an ugly picture. Fifth avenue has many beautiful buildings. Are the congregations out of town?

'The congregation of St. George's, at Edinburgh, is out of town in summer, but Australians and Americans travelling in Britain replace it amazingly. I have talked to many Americans. It is a pleasure to observe the number of them that are of Scottish ancestry and even of Scottish birth.

'Scotland is devout, you know. I am told that the Americans are also. Of course, I do not expect to verify this in New York, which is a cosmopolitan city. But the Americans have qualities that are Scotch, have they not? And the Scotch are expressed in their religion. They react upon one another.

'It is permissible to a Scotch preacher to say that the religion of the Scotchman makes of him the praiseworthy individual that he is, is it not? The clergy in Scotland have to study hard and long. The effect is an insistence of the pulpit upon education, which must be invaluable to the race. Oh, yes; the religion of Scotland is Scotland expressed!'

A PHILOSOPHY OF CULTURE.

'And the poems of Ossian?' Dr. Black was asked.

'They reflect the Highlander,' he replied. 'It is still a moot question if Macpherson were not Ossian. Some say that Macpherson invented the old



THE REV. DR. BLACK.

bard. I am inclined to think that Ossian lived. Macpherson was not capable, perhaps, of writing himself all the poems that he published as Ossian's.

'The texts of your sermons are said to be unusual; are they?' he was asked.

'I think not,' he replied, smiling at once, then gazing thoughtfully at the silver handle of his stick. 'I talk in Edinburgh to a peculiar class. They are professors and students of the university. I talk to them of friendship. This interests all students. I talk to them of culture and strength. That is in the way of their meditations. My sermons are thus philosophical rather than practical.'

'And what do you say of culture and strength?' he was asked. 'Aren't they at odds?'

'That they are at odds,' Dr. Black replied, 'is the opinion of many students. Culture invites one to the self-denial of Francis of Assisi. Strength invites one to make the most of one's individuality. To reconcile culture and strength is difficult, I know. But they ought to be reconciled, and I try to reconcile them.

'You will read how I try, in a book that the Fleming H. Revell Company are to print. I must tell you that my book on "Friendship" was more successful here than in Britain. I have published another book, but I will say nothing of it to you. It is a very little book, written when its author was much younger. I wish that I might suppress it.

'Some books will not circulate. Others will not let themselves be suppressed. At St. George's I talk of literature, of course. I say what I think of reading in education. One must not read too many books. Reading hinders one from thinking. Personally, I cannot read the new novels. It is useless for me to try to read them. I cannot. I read Walter Scott, Jane Austen and other novelists of the old days agreeably.

PICTURES AND RELIGION.

'I like art immensely. Oh, the art galleries of Europe have an attentive spectator in me! The one that I prefer is in Madrid. It reveals Velasquez. There was the inimitable painter! You are not right in thinking that art is art independent of religion. The greatest works of art were also works of religious faith.

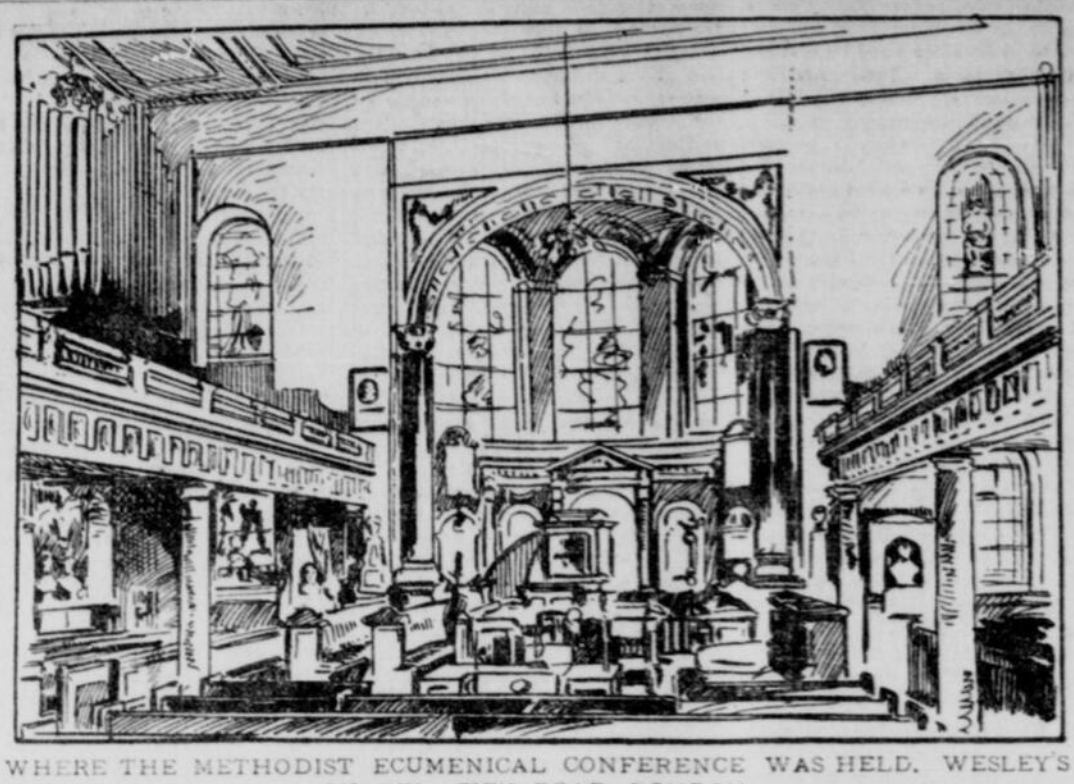
'The masterpieces of the Greeks were achieved in the time when Greece believed in its gods. Michael Angelo and Raphael were religious men. The Church was always artistic. Has it not done everything for music and architecture?

'At the Reformation there was a danger that art in painting and sculpture might divert the faithful from love of religion to love of art; then there was an objection to statues and pictures on ethical grounds. No, you cannot persuade me that ethics and aesthetics are not at one! I shall write a book on the subject.

'The deeper the faith, the better the art. Religion and art are at one, ethics and religion are at one, therefore ethics and art are at one.'

The Rev. Hugh Black's voice is sonorous and grave. In conversation he makes no gestures. His expression is always reflective of studious analysis. He laughed in good humor at the idea that he might become the successor to the late Maltbie D. Babcock in the Brick Presbyterian Church.

'Oh, no,' he said, 'I have heard nothing of that. I am to preach for three Sundays in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, visit the country a little, go to Canada and return home.' He bowed affably, hesitated a moment, then asked: 'Are you going to write the things I have said? Do they make copy? Well, that is amazing.'



WHERE THE METHODIST ECUMENICAL CONFERENCE WAS HELD. WESLEY'S CHAPEL, CITY ROAD, LONDON.

The great Methodist Ecumenical Conference which opened in London on Wednesday, Sept. 4, had its birth on this side of the Atlantic. Its first main purpose was declared to be 'to demonstrate that all the branches of Methodism all the world over, which historically trace their origin to John Wesley, are a people essentially one in doctrine, spirit and purpose, and by manifestation of that unity to strengthen and perpetuate it.' Added to this and other objects were some very worthy ones that sprang up in Great Britain, namely, the 'promoting of the practical co-operation of all the numerous and widespread Methodist churches, the securing of happy and peaceful relations between all the communities represented, and especially cementing real friendship between the British empire and the United States, with which are bound up the interests of freedom and evangelical religion throughout the world.' To help these purposes did the conference open. Its programme included such topics as gambling and the liquor traffic, Methodism and education, 'modern indifferentism,' secularism and Biblical criticism. Another question of moment discussed was 'Is Methodism retaining its spiritual vitality?'

It is worthy of note that the British Cabinet has a Methodist in its ranks, Sir Henry Fowler, who shares with Mr. Chamberlain the distinction and honor of having reached Cabinet rank in spite of his nonconformity to the Estabished Church.—'Black and White.'

TOURING IN INDIA.

A CANADIAN MISSIONARY TELLS OF HIS WORK.

One of the greatest joys of my life has been the privilege of tourning among the villages in this part of western India, and making known to the people the great salvation revealed through Christ our Lord.

The reader may think that there is much romance in such a life, and therefore very enjoyable, but if one came to Indian with such a thought he would very soon lose his romantic notions.

When the missionary first arrives he sees much that seems strange and very ridiculous, but in a short time he gets accustomed to his surroundings, and he almost wonders why things seemed so strange to him when he came.

If you will come with us in imagination you will learn something of missionary life. It is in the month of November, just at the close of the monsoon. We have a tent, chairs, table, beds, provisions, etc., so we hire a bullock cart to take our things to a town seven miles distant. We get about half of our things in the cart, and the driver says the bullocks will not be able to draw so much over the sandy roads. Of course, according to our idea of things, one horse could draw it all, so we do our best to persuade the driver, but all in vain. He suggests taking two carts, so, rather than be hindered, we agree. We load them up and start them off, thinking they will reach their destination early, and we start in our cart a little while later, and when we drive a distance of two miles we overtake them standing in the road. One of the bullocks has sat down, and will stand any amount of beating rather than rise. The poor bullock's tail is severely twisted, but all in vain.

Finally, we come to the conclusion that the only thing to do is to get another pair of bullocks. We drive on to the town where our tent is to be pitched, and the head man of that place directs us to our camping ground half a mile from the town. Tired and hungry, we sit down under a tree and wait for the arrival of the carts, while a band of little urchins in a perfectly nude state stand watching us at a distance. The mookie, or head man of the town, is obliged to see that we get wood, milk, etc., so in a short time all such necessaries are brought. The carts arrive, and in a few minutes our tent is pitched, and everything is in order.

The next morning we go to the high caste people, and in a very short time a large company of people have gathered to hear what we have to say. As we look into the faces of this company how our hearts go out to God for them that they might be brought to Christ. We give them the Word, and while the majority remain indifferent, a few souls seem to be touched, but caste lays its heavy hand on them and says: You must stay just where you are,' and so they obey caste rather than conscience. We turn towards our tent, and our hearts are burdened as we think that to them we are the 'savour of death unto death.'

In the evening we go to the low caste in another part of the town, and here we find a people who are tired of Hinduism, and who are open to the Gospel. Oh, how much more receptive they are than the congregation we preached to in the morning! It is like a cup of refreshment to find some one who is willing to leave idolatry and accept Christ. We visit them quite frequently, and before we move on to another town several ask to be accepted as candidates. Now begins the persecution. These people have been practically the slaves of the higher castes, and they fear now that they will lose their grasp on them, so they call them and threaten to burn their houses or drive them out of the town should they become Christians. The poor fellows tremble with fear, so they consult with us as to what course they should take. About the only thing that can be done is to warn the head man that if any mischief is done he will be held responsible, and he promises very faithfully that he will keep the peace. However, there is always more or less persecution carried on in an underhand way, but it is generally made a blessing to the Christians and a good test of their sincerity.

S. P. HAMILTON.
C. and M. A. Missionary.

Kaira, Gujerat, India, July 17, 1901.



THE MISSIONARIES HALTING BY THE WAY.

THE COLONIES AND COLORED LABOR.

(The 'Times,' Monday, Sept. 2.)

Our columns have lately given many signs of the increasing anxiety which is felt in many parts of the Anglo-Saxon world on the question of colored labor. In Australia this is likely to be the first real difficulty in the path of the new Federal Parliament. In Canada, and especially in British Columbia, the immigration of Japanese and Chinese appears to be causing, in a minor degree, the same disquiet as has been stirring in California for many years with regard to the Chinese invasion. There have been symptoms of the same kind of feeling in some districts of South Africa, which may possibly revive when industry once more becomes active after the termination of the war. This, however, is only a possibility, while in the other two regions the question is becoming, or has already become, a problem large enough to tax colonial statesmanship to the utmost. To the ordinary Australian working man, indeed, the problem is no problem at all. He is a child of nature, and, like all such, is a thoroughgoing protectionist; for to him protection, carried out through the votes of himself and his mates, is merely self-defence. He finds himself in the possession of a very valuable asset—namely, his labor, which at present commands a high wage; and anybody who directly or indirectly threatens this monopoly by offering a similar article at a lower price is an enemy who must be put down without mercy. The principal danger, in the opinion of the southern colonies in general, comes from the Chinese immigrants and the imported Islanders, but your Sydney or Melbourne extremist is not at all disposed to rest content with a law which should exclude these men from Australia. It is common enough to hear a park orator in those great cities denouncing the white immigrants as heartily as the yellow, and urging his brethren to stand shoulder to shoulder and to defend the 'good thing' that they have got from the encroachments, not of the Chinese and the Kanakas, but of the English. In fact, our Melbourne correspondent announced a few days ago that the Labor party actually intend to propose an addition to the Immigration Restriction bill introduced last July which would prohibit the entry into the Commonwealth of all persons under contract to labor within its limits. This provision, he adds, if carried out in its most extreme form, as appears to be the purpose of the Labor party, means that admission to the Commonwealth would be refused, for instance, to an English clergyman appointed to an Australian bishopric, or to a Scotsman appointed to manage an Australian railway. With the 'reductio ad absurdum' of protectionism Mr. Barton and his colleagues will doubtless know how to deal, in spite of the short-sighted encouragement they have hitherto given to the Labor party; but their attitude with regard to colored labor has already caused much anxiety in Queensland and not a little in Downing Street. There is no denying that the difference on this point, between a central government which depends for its existence on the labor vote, and the northern colony, which believes that it can live and thrive only by colored labor, is a most serious danger to the unity of the newly-established Commonwealth.

The power and influence of the Labor party in Australia may be gauged by the fact that it returns eight members out of the thirty-six which compose the Senate, and sixteen out of the seventy-five which compose the House of Representatives, in the new Commonwealth Parliament. These numbers are sufficient to put the Labor party into the position which the Centre holds in the German Reichstag, or which the Irish Nationalists would hold in the British Parliament if the government majority were of what used to be thought a normal size. They hold the balance, and they can name pretty well their own terms in their bargains with ministers. They lost no time in asserting themselves, and our correspondent, writing in June last, described the first three weeks of the session as given over almost entirely to labor debates. On July 28 the premier introduced his immigration bill, which is quite as drastic as any of those that have been passed by the United States Congress, though the United States did not begin to pass immigration laws until their country had begun to fill up to a degree far exceeding that which has been reached in Australia. Mr. Barton's bill excludes not only idiots and criminals, but illiterates and 'persons likely to become paupers.' That is to say, no servant-maid need attempt to emigrate to Australia unless on landing she is prepared to write fifty words correctly from dictation. Unless she can spell, it matters not how well she can cook or how neatly she can lay the table. We are not told on what principles the officials are to decide on who is to come under the yet more sweeping clause. It is not easy for the wisest of us to say off-hand who of our acquaintance is likely to become a pauper; but, if the decision is to be left to an official practically nominated by the labor members, we can imagine that it will end by being given against every workman who cannot or will not in one form or another pay for the right to land. Even these restrictions do not apparently satisfy the Australian laborman. Much more serious, however, because on the face of it less absurd, is the movement which, it is believed, will shortly result in legislation prohibiting, or very seriously limiting, colored labor. If a bill to this effect is passed, it is difficult to see how the Imperial Government can allow it, in the face of the opposition of Queensland, and in justice to many thousands of immigrants, whether voluntary seekers for labor or islanders imported under contracts made in accordance with the strict laws now prevailing, who, as is shown in the interesting letter we publish to-day from our correspondent at Mackay, themselves hold very strong views as to their right to remain in the country. A very large capital is sunk in sugar plantations and other Queensland industries, which are worked by many thousands of colored laborers; and, moreover, it seems to be certain that the vast agricultural regions in the northern part of the colony, between the Tropic of Capricorn and latitude twelve degrees, can be cultivated only by colored labor. The question then arises whether this immense region, with all its possibilities of production and all the capital that has been sunk in it till now, is to be abandoned in order to please the urban artisan of the Southern States of the Commonwealth. We shall be very much surprised if the powerful colony of Queensland is not prepared with an emphatic answer to this question. If Mr. Barton, or his rival, Mr. Reid, who claims to be the author of the cry 'a white Australia,' persists in pushing this matter to extremities, Queensland's loyalty to the new-born Commonwealth will be subjected to a severe strain.

In British Columbia the attitude of the Provincial Legislature towards Chinese and Japanese immigration has for some time past been a source of embarrassment to the Dominion Government. We published some ten days ago a long letter from Mr. David Falconer, the editor of a British Columbia contemporary, painting in the blackest colors the results which he foresees from 'the Mongolian invasion of Canada.' He admits, indeed, that the strongest of the objections entertained to Chinese immigration do not apply to the Japanese, but he nevertheless pleads with the same heat for the exclusion of both races. Another correspondent, whose letter we published on Saturday, controverts many of Mr. Falconer's arguments, and we doubt whether well-informed opinion in British Columbia is at all unanimous on the subject. But, if it were so, we should still urge our Canadian fellow-countrymen to give a more patient hearing to the 'Imperial considerations,' of which Sir Wilfrid Laurier has spoken in connection with this question, than Mr. Falconer seems inclined to do. With regard to the Japanese, especially, it should be borne in mind, in Australia as well as in Canada, that Japan is now freely admitted, and has fully vindicated her right to be admitted, into the comity of civilized nations. She has thrown the whole of her territory open to foreigners who wish to travel, or reside, or trade there, and it would be a serious matter to attempt to curtail offhand in any part of the British Empire the rights to which her subjects are entitled by reciprocity. The vigorous protest entered a few days ago by the Japanese Government against the contumelious treatment to which some Japanese subjects were subjected by the United States authorities in Hawaii shows that Japan is determined to uphold those rights without fear or favor, and, as our Tokio correspondent informs us, it has already borne fruit at Washington. Apart, moreover, from the serious damage which the hasty action of the colonies might do in this respect to our Imperial relations with Japan, they would do well to remember that Japan is in a position to exercise reprisals against them, and possibly to inflict upon them losses which would far outweigh the benefits they hope to reap from a restriction of Japanese immigration. We are surprised that this aspect of the question should be ignored by a Canadian writing from Victoria, B.C., who has under his eyes, in the splendid fleet of the Empress line constantly passing to and fro between Canada and Japan, the evidence of the great trade which has sprung up during the last decade between the two countries, and which is annually increasing, to the benefit of both. The case against Chinese immigration must necessarily stand on a somewhat different footing so long as China refuses to open her own territory to foreigners as freely as Japan does, and continues to hold aloof as far as possible from all contact with the outer world.

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PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

HIS SPEECH OF SEPT. 2, AT MINNEAPOLIS—IS IT PROPHETIC OF HIS POLICY?

(New York 'World.')

The last public address delivered by Mr. Roosevelt before his accession to the Presidency was made at Minneapolis on the Monday preceding the tragedy of Friday, Sept. 6. The speech was at the State Fair. Mr. Roosevelt dwelt long and earnestly on labor, that of the hands that toil, moved to speak, evidently, by the recent revolts in the ranks of the workingmen. He said:—

'It is not only highly desirable but necessary that there should be legislation which shall carefully shield the interests of wage-workers, and which shall discriminate in favor of the honest and humane employer by removing the disadvantage under which he stands when compared with unscrupulous competitors who have no conscience and will do right only under fear of punishment. Nor can legislation stop only with what are termed labor questions. The vast individual and corporate fortunes, the vast combinations of capital which have marked the development of our industrial system create new conditions and necessitate a change from the old attitude of the state and nation toward property.

'It is probably true that the large majority of the fortunes that now exist in this country have been amassed, not by injuring our people, but as an incident to the conferring of great benefits upon the community; and this, no matter what may have been the conscious purpose of those amassing them.

'There is but the scantiest justification for most of the outcry against the men of wealth as such; and it ought to be unnecessary to state that any appeal which directly or indirectly leads to suspicion and hatred among ourselves, which tends to limit opportunity, and, therefore, to shut the door of success against poor men of talent, and, finally, which entails the possibility of lawlessness and violence, is an attack upon the fundamental properties of American citizenship.

'Our interests are at bottom common; in the long run we go up or go down together. Yet more and more it is evident that the state, and if necessary the nation, has got to possess the right of supervision and control as regards the great corporations which are its creatures; particularly as regards the great business combinations which derive a portion of their importance from the existence of some monopolistic tendency. The right should be exercised with caution and selfrestraint; but it should exist, so that it may be invoked if the need arises.

'But it is not possible ever to ensure prosperity merely by law. Something for good can be done by law, and bad laws can do an infinity of mischief, but, after all, the best law can only prevent wrong and injustice and give to the thrifty, the far-seeing and the hard-working a chance to exercise to the best advantage their special and peculiar abilities. No hard-and-fast rule can be laid down as to where our legislation shall stop in interfering between man and man, between interest and interest.

'Right here let me make as vigorous a plea as I know how in favor of saying nothing that we do not mean, and of acting without hesitation up to whatever we say.

'A good many of you are probably acquainted with the old proverb: "Speak softly and carry a big stick—you will go far." If a man continually blusters, if he lacks civility, a big stick will not save him from trouble, and neither will speaking softly avail if back of the softness there does not lie strength, power. In private life there are few beings more obnoxious than the man who is always loudly boasting, and if the boaster is not prepared to back up his words his position becomes absolutely contemptible. So it is with the nation.

'It is both foolish and undignified to indulge in undue self-glorification, and, above all, in loose-tongued denunciation of other peoples. Whenever on any point we come in contact with a foreign power I hope that we shall always strive to speak courteously and respectfully of that foreign power.

'Let us make it evident that we intend to do justice. Then let us make it equally evident that we will not tolerate injustice being done us in return. Let us further make it evident that we use no words which we are not prepared to back up with deeds, and that while our speech is always moderate, we are ready and willing to make it good. Such an attitude will be the surest possible guarantee of that self-respecting peace, the attainment of which is and must ever be the prime aim of a self-governing people.

'This is the attitude we should take as regards the Monroe doctrine. There is not the least need of blustering about it. Still less should it be used as a pretext for our own aggrandizement at the expense of any other American state.

'But most emphatically, we must make it evident that we intend on this point ever to maintain our old American position. Indeed, it is hard to understand how any man can take any other position, now that we are all looking forward to the building of the isthmian canal. The Monroe doctrine is not international law, but there is no necessity that it should be. All that is needful is that it should continue to be a cardinal feature of American policy on this continent; and the Spanish-American states should, in their own interests, champion it as strongly as we do. We do not by this doctrine intend to sanction any policy of aggression by one American commonwealth at the expense of any other, nor any policy of commercial discrimination against any foreign power whatsoever. Commercially, as far as this doctrine is concerned, all we wish is a fair field and no favor; but if we are wise we shall strenuously insist that under no pretext whatsoever shall there be any territorial aggrandizement on American soil by any European power. And this, no matter what form the territorial aggrandizement may take.

'We most earnestly hope and believe that the chance of our having any hostile military complication with any foreign power is very small. But that there will come a strain, a jar, here and there, from commercial and agricultural—that is, from industrial, competition, is almost inevitable.

'Here again we have got to remember that our first duty is to our own people, and yet that we can best get justice by doing justice. We must continue the policy which has been so brilliantly successful in the past, and so shape our economic system as to give every advantage to the skill, energy and intelligence of our farmers, merchants, manufacturers and wage-workers; and yet we must also remember in dealing with other nations that benefits must be given when benefits are sought.

'In the Philippines we have brought peace, and we are at this moment giving them such freedom and self-government as they could never under any conceivable conditions have obtained had we turned them loose to sink into a welter of blood and confusion, or to become the prey of some strong tyranny without or within. The bare recital of the facts is sufficient to show that we did our duty; and what prouder title to honor can a nation have than to have done its duty?

'We have done our duty to ourselves, and we have done the higher duty of promoting the civilization of mankind. The first essential of civilization is law. Anarchy is simply the handmaiden and forerunner of tyranny and despotism. Law and order enforced by justice and by strength lie at the foundation of civilization.

'Barbarism has and can have no place in a civilized world. It is our duty towards the people living in barbarism to see that they are freed from their chains, and we can only free them by destroying barbarism itself. The missionary, the merchant and the soldier may each have to play a part in this destruction, and in the consequent uplifting of the people. Exactly as it is the duty of a civilized power scrupulously to respect the rights of all weaker civilized powers and gladly to help those who are struggling towards civilization, so it is its duty to put down savagery and barbarism.

'As in such a work human instruments must be used, and as human instruments are imperfect, this means that at times there will be injustice; that at times merchant or soldier or even missionary may do wrong. Let us instantly condemn and rectify such wrong when it occurs, and if possible punish the wrong-doer. But shame, thrice shame, to us, if we are so foolish as to make such occasional wrong-doing an excuse for failing to perform a great and righteous task.'

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THE TUSSOCK

NATURE AND HABITS OF THE INSECT THAT IS ATTACKING THE NEW YORK PARKS.

The siege of the New York city park and boulevards by the tussock caterpillars shows little abatement. Central Park is still holding out courageously against the enemy, but in other places—Union square, for example—the army of occupation has already done irreparable damage to the summer green.

A number of facts regarding the nature and habits of the invader have been furnished by William Beutenmuller, curator of the department of entomology at the American Museum of Natural History. The cause of the present scourge is the caterpillar of the white spotted tussock moth, known also as the vaporer moth on account of a frothy substance covering the egg masses or by its Latin name, Orgyia Leucostigma. This moth is prevalent along the Atlantic coast from anada to Florida, and as far west as the Rocky Mountains. It has never been found on the Pacific slope. The species was first described in 1797 by the English entomologists Abbot and Smith, in their work on 'The 'Lepidopterous Insects of Georgia.'

The caterpillar measures about one and a half inch in length, though the male is somewhat smaller than the female. It is of a brigat yellow-color, with velvety black stripes along the back and on each side. The fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh joints of the body are marked by brushlike bunches of whitish hairs. On each side of the first joint is a long tuft of black hairs or 'pencils,' and another on the last joint. There are also scattered over the body numerous short and long hairs arising from tuberclelike warts. The head is coral red.

The caterpillar sheds its skin five times before reaching maturity. After it is fully fed it spins a loose cocoon, composed of silken threads interwoven with its own hair. It then transforms itself into a chrysalis of pupa whence emerges the perfect insect.

The male moth, measuring about one inch across the wings, is of a stone gray color, with darker wavy transverse lines and a white spot near the hind angle of the fore wing. The antennae are feather-like. The female of the species is wingless and of a dirty whitish color. After emerging from the chrysalis she rests upon the cocoon, where the eggs are laid in a mass covered with a white frothy substance. Each mass contains several hundred eggs.

The fact that the hairs of the caterpillar on touching human skin cause a burning sensation has given rise to the wholly erroneous belief that caterpillars sting.

In this region the species produces two broods successively, so that, like the poor, the caterpillar is always with us—at least up to the cold weather. The first brood appears in May, and the moth continues on the wing till late in the fall.

The caterpillar of the tussock moth is found on all trees except pines and other conifers. Its favorite diet, however, is the leaves of the elm, the maple and the horse chestnut. Where these trees are found in abundance oaks go comparatively free. This has been shown in Central Park.

Some years the caterpillars are much more abundant than others. The severity of the present invasion is attributed somewhat to climatic conditions, and particularly to the absence of the parasites of the caterpillar. The exact influence of climate on the pest is not at present understood, but the unusually open winter this year, it is supposed, had much to do with the scourge.

The parasites of the tussock moth include the small fly of the Tachina family and the small wasp of the Ichneumonidae family.

The best method, according to Mr. Beutenmuller, of combating the scourge is the method of prevention. In winter all egg masses ought to be removed from the trees and destroyed. Great care must be taken, however, not to remove cocoons that do not contain egg masses and do contain the beneficent parasites. If trees are treated after this manner they will remain clean through the following summer, unless the caterpillars themselves climb the trees. The female moth, as before noted, cannot fly. In order to keep caterpillars from climbing a tree, it is desirable to girdle the trunk with a band of heavy paper, smeared with dendroline — 'wormleime' (raupenleim), as the Germans call it—or to construct a tree protector, a sort of encircling hood about the trunk, containing some receptacle for kerosene. Both these methods have been used successfully in Massachusetts in the war on the gypsy moth.

If the caterpillars have actually captured a tree the only course is to kill them on it. The best way is to spray the tree from force pumps with a mixture consisting of one pound of London purple or of Paris green, six pounds of lime and four pounds of wheat flour, mixed in about one hundred gallons of water. Another good mixture now in use by the Department of Parks is a kerosene emulsion, composed of six pounds of soft soap and four quarts of Kerosene, cooked in two gallons of water and then dissolved in one hundred gallons of water. To this compound is sometimes added carbolic acid. In using the first spray some care must be exercised not to have the arsenical mixture too strong, lest the tender foliage of the trees, especially in spring, be burned.

In the extraordinary prevalence of the white tussock moth people have lost sight of the fact that numerous other kinds of caterpillars are also conspiring against the beauty of the parks. There is, for instance, the fall web worm—Hyphantua cunea—that makes the great webs, each of which shelters hundreds of worms, in all kinds of forest trees. This caterpillar, fortunately, is readily seen, and infested branches may be cut off and burned. The bagworm—Thyridopteryx ephemeraeformis—is another kind infesting all roots of trees that can be easily removed.

An enemy more deadly in its attack is the imported wood leopard moth—Zeuzera pyrena—brought to this country from Europe in some foreign trees probably. It burrows in the branches and under the bark of trees, and is accordingly not easy of access. The best way to kill this pest is to get at the borings and pour a few drops of bisulphide of carbon into the entrances of the galleries, and then to seal them. Infested branches may also be cut off and burned.

Under the circumstances it is a pleasure to learn that another enemy, the imported elm leaf moth, is not abundant this year, and that the dreaded gypsy moth has thus far confined its depredations to Massachusetts.—New York 'Tribune.'

HISTORICAL ORATORY

SOME SPEECHES THAT KILLED—SOME THAT EDIFIED.

'The House is empty and so are our stomachs; I pray you, therefore, adjourn the debate for one hour,' was the appeal wrung from a long-suffering member of the House of Commons more than two centuries and a half ago by a wearisome succession of long and prosy speeches.

But Speaker Long, a martyr to conscience if ever man was, refused to adjourn the debate, with the result that a little later he fainted from exhaustion in his chair, and was removed unconscious to his residence, where he shortly expired, a victim of long-winded oratory.

It is some kind of consolation to the modern legislator who yawns through a speech an hour long on some 'subject of parochial interest' that he did not serve his country in days when a single speech sometimes made a serious hole in a week of a session; although it is true that some of these speeches one would give much to have the privilege of sitting through even now.

When in 1787 Sheridan spoke for three hours on Burke's proposal that Hastings should be impeached, his last sentence was more eagerly listened to than the first; and he sat down amid a scene of such enthusiasm that it was unanimously agreed to adjourn until the House resumed a 'calmer and more judicial mood.' Sheridan's last speech in this historic debate occupied no less than four days; and his oratory was so captivating that not a single member, in a House crowded to suffocation, who heard the first words of the speech missed a word of the 'finest oratorical effort of the century.'

Another abnormally long speech, which was by common consent far too brief, was Lord Palmerston's eloquent vindication of his claims on the Greek Government for Don Pacifico. This historic speech, with its famous declaration 'Civis Romanus sum,' lasted exactly five hours, and as even Mr. Roebuck, Lord Palmerston's adversary at the time, said: 'It would be impossible for five hours to pass more quickly or delightfully.'

When Sir Robert Peel, in his memorable speech on Jan. 27, 1846, brought the repeal of the Corn Laws before the House of Commons, he spoke for nearly four hours to a House which his eloquence and powerful argument enchained to the last moment.

Mr. Gladstone many times eclipsed this record; and it will be remembered that Mr. Biggar on one occasion claimed the ear of the House for over five hours.

A story is told of a member in the early days of last century who, after speaking for three hours, suddenly collapsed in his seat, to the undisguised relief of the few members who had survived his oratory so long. To their horror, however, he almost immediately stood up again, and, after apologizing to the Speaker for the interruption to his speech caused by a pain in his side, he said: 'And now, sir, I will proceed with my opening remarks.'

But while some orators have claimed the attention of the House for hours or even days, there have been others of at least equal natural eloquence who have been content with seconds.

When a certain young member, who is now a man of weight and eloquence, stood up some years ago to make his maiden speech, he gazed helplessly around him for a moment, made an effort to articulate, and then ignominiously resumed his seat without uttering a word. The honorable member who succeeded him, with very questionable taste, congratulated him on 'having made the most powerful speech' on his side of the question in debate, 'since silence was the most eloquent expression of the views of his party.'

This taunt so stung the 'maiden' member that when next he 'caught the Speaker's eye' he made a speech of such eloquence and stinging sarcasm that he sat down amid a torrent of applause.

When Lord Guildford made his maiden speech in the House of Commons his experience was so painful that he decided never to repeat it. 'I managed to speak two or three sentences,' he afterwards confessed, 'when a mist began to rise before my eyes. I then lost my recollection, and could see nothing but the Speaker's wig, which swelled and swelled and swelled until it covered the whole House. I then sank back on my seat, and never attempted to speak again.'

On one historic occasion even the Earl of Chatham experienced the miseries of an oratorical collapse. He opened his speech with the words, 'Sugar, Mr. Speaker,' which not unnaturally the House greeted with a roar of surprised laughter. The statesman glared around fiercely and indignantly, and repeated in a louder tone, 'Sugar, Mr. Speaker.' Again the House was convulsed; and when a third time the honorable member shrieked, defiantly, 'Sugar, Mr. Speaker,' the House was seized by such a prolonged paroxysm of laughter that Mr. Pitt resumed his seat with disgust.—'Tit-Bits.'



The late Mr. Thorneycroft's statue of Boadicea, which, after innumerable delays, is at last to be erected on the Thames Embankment.—London 'Daily Mail.'

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AN ENGLISH RIVAL

TO SANTOS-DUMONT, THE AERIAL NAVIGATOR.

The New York 'Herald's' London correspondent of Sept 3 says: Mr. William Beedle, a British rival to M. Santos-Dumont, leaves for Paris to-night in connection with his invention, and will have a consultation with Mr. Wilfred de Fonville, president of the French Aeronautical Society. Mr. Beedle claims to have reached the high water mark in aerial navigation so far.

Trials have been made with a thirty-foot model, and a motor is now being made in Paris. The frame is ready and the Messrs. Spencer have made arrangements to put the whole together in their balloon factory, whence a trial trip may soon be looked for. The plan of the ship is that the car is suspended from a cylindrical balloon holding 18,000 feet of hydrogen. The length of the balloon is a hundred feet and its diameter sixteen feet. An untearable balloon skin is attached inside six aluminum hoops, which are placed so as to render the balloon collapsible and provide a ready vacuum when refilling. Three lengths of nickel steel tubing, each eighty feet long, are attached to the hoops, from which is fixed the car, with motor and fans. Driving an airship is an accomplished fact, but where Mr. Beedle scores over his rivals is in the steering and lifting. His steering fan is at the front and turns the nose of his craft, while the driving is done from the rear with a twenty-eight horse power motor, cooled with four air cylinders. The whole machine is portable and marks a distinct advance upon M. Santos-Dumont's, M. Renard's or M. Deutsch's ship. Mr. Beedle hopes to travel at the rate of forty miles an hour. 'Is that faster,' I asked Mr. Beedle, 'than the speed made by M. Santos-Dumont?' 'Oh, yes,' replied Mr. Beedle. 'The machine is twelve horse power stronger.' 'Why did M. Santos-Dumont fail?' His steering apparatus was deficient,' replied the inventor. 'He uses a rudder which steers right and left, and does not possess the fine points of steerage which I claim to have invented.'

RESTORING MALMAISON.

La Malmaison, which is so full of memories of the Empress Josephine, was bought some time ago by M. Osiris. He has been trying to restore the house to its original state, with a view to presenting it to the country as an historical monument. A discovery has just been made which will help him greatly in his attempt. One of the keepers of the National Furniture Depository—that very useful institution, which displayed some of its riches at the exhibition last year in a series of rooms furnished in the styles of various epochs—has found the detailed inventory of the furniture of La Malmaison drawn up at the time of Josephine's death. The inventory gives an exact description of all the articles, and even the places they occupied. Some colored sketches of the more important pieces have also been discovered.—Paris Correspondence London 'Post.'

AN INCIDENT OF WAR

A BRITISH EXPEDITION FROM ADEN.

(London 'Times,' Aug. 28.)

Reuter's correspondent sends from Aden, under date of Aug. 1, the following particulars of the successful operations of the expedition which was despatched from Aden in the middle of July to destroy the fort erected by the Turkish authorities at Ad Dareja in British territory:

'A force composed of Royal West Kents, Royal Garrison Artillery, 5th Bombay Light Infantry, and Bombay Sappers and Miners, the whole amounting to about 500 officers and men, left Aden on July 15 to blow up the fort erected by an Arab named Mohammud Bin Nasir, Sultan of the Homalas, in territory in the British sphere of influence, and which it was understood the Porte had in no way sanctioned. Negotiations for the removal of this fort, or tower, as it is usually called in Arabia, have been going on for some considerable time without effect, the result being the present expedition.

'The distance from Aden is roughly 70 miles across the desert, which marching had to be done by men who had been in Aden a considerable time, and were not in the best of training.' The consequence was that a good many of the European troops in the early stages of the march fell out, and some died from heat stroke. Among others, the very able commander of the expedition, Lieut.-Colonel Harrison, had a sunstroke, and was invalided back to the station, but has since recovered. The command then devolved on Major Rowe, of the West Kents.

'The position of affairs was this: The Hanshabis Tribe live in the district round Ad Dareja, and are our allies, and a tribe called the Homalas are allies of the Turks. The latter have been aided by Turks to occupy the tower at Ad Dareja, and in fact are believed to have occupied it for some time. About 33 miles further off the Turks occupy a place called Tailz, which has a garrison of about 3,000 men. The first assistant Resident, Major Davies, went out with our troops to try and arrange matters peaceably, but the Homalas would not listen to any representations.

'On July 23 the troops reached Musemeir, which was made a sort of base; on July 24 or 25 they arrived at a distance of about six miles from Ad Dareja. The men had got into better condition and recovered from the terrible heat experienced in crossing the desert. On July 26 they marched to attack the enemy, who were in a strong position on a difficult hill which commands the village of Ad Dareja.

'The European and native infantry led the attack, covered by the fire of the seven-pounder mountain battery. The enemy's fire was hot and bullets were flying in all directions, but the shooting was not of the best. After some hard fighting our infantry fixed bayonets and took the position, the enemy defending themselves with great bravery and determination.

'The fight lasted about five hours, and our loss was four killed and nine wounded; the enemy's I do not know, but it was very heavy. None of the officers were, I believe, wounded, though Lieut. Hall, R. A. M. C., had a very narrow escape, a bullet passing through his helmet and cutting the chin strap, but not hurting him. Some prisoners were also taken, among them being ten Turks, several of whom were wounded.

'There were altogether about 800 Taizies and 400 tribesmen, also 400 supposed Turks fighting against us. Immediately after the fight a heavy thunderstorm came on, drenching the troops.

'On July 27 the tower was blown up, the enemy offering no resistance, having retired.

'Mohammud Bin Nasir is now reported to be a prisoner with the Turks.'

BRITISH SUBMARINES

OFFICIAL TESTS TO TAKE PLACE IN OCTOBER.

The first of the five submarine boats now in course of construction at Barrow for the British Navy will be finished and ready to launch by the end of the next month.

All will be ready by the end of the financial year, and the official trials are expected to take place in October in the open sea about a mile to the west of Barrow, sufficient seclusion for experimental purposes being secured.

Meanwhile, Admiralty experts are daily watching the gradual completion of the submarines, and Lieutenant Trevor Dawson, the naval expert of Messrs. Vickers, Sons and Maxim, the builders of the boats, and who is personally superintending the construction, has, according to the 'Westminster Gazette,' expressed himself confident that when tested the new submarines will be as good, if not superior to any under-sea vessel yet constructed.

'Almost equal in speed,' he said, 'to the French boats, they are to have other qualities not attained by these boats, the principal of which is that they will be capable of coming up and disappearing instantly, so that they can thus determine the mark to be aimed at before discharging the torpedo, while the quality of being able to dive instantly renders them much less vulnerable to attack by shell.

'For diving these boats are fitted with horizontal as well as vertical rudder, while simultaneously a simple system of automatically arranging the disposition of water ballast is fitted to overcome any lack of horizontal stability resulting from the diving action. Of course, there is automatic means to obviate submergence to excessive depths.

With regard to speed, the assurance was given that without doubt seven of eight knots, the rate guaranteed in the government contract, would be attained.

All five boats are plated, some already possess their engines, while the fixing of the inside machinery is now proceeding with all speed. Two will be ready before the others, and each will have a separate official trial.

As illustrating the secrecy which has been preserved, Lieutenant Dawson said 'Every vessel was plated in the stocks



HOSPITAL NURSES IN SOUTH AFRICA---SISTERS PLAYING CRICKET.

A correspondent in Natal writes in glowing terms of the work done by the nursing sisters in the hospitals in that colony. But all work and no play makes Jemima a dull girl, and probably the nurses would become jaded and listless—even if they were not worn out—were it not that every encouragement is given them to take some form of outdoor exercise whenever possible. Cricket is the favorite game, though hockey is also very popular.—London 'Graphic.'

five months before a single soul—outside our works and the Admiralty—knew of their contemplated construction. If you had asked a Barrow man,' he said, 'he would have laughed. All our men are, of course, bound to absolute secrecy.'—London 'Daily Mail.'

SCIENCE AND BRIDGES

THE WILLIS AVENUE BRIDGE OVER THE HARLEM RIVER.

The opening of the handsome bridge, which has just been completed across the Harlem river at Willis avenue, forms another important link between Manhattan Island and the suburban districts to the north of it. The new structure was commenced about three years ago, but its completion has been delayed beyond the time originally intended.

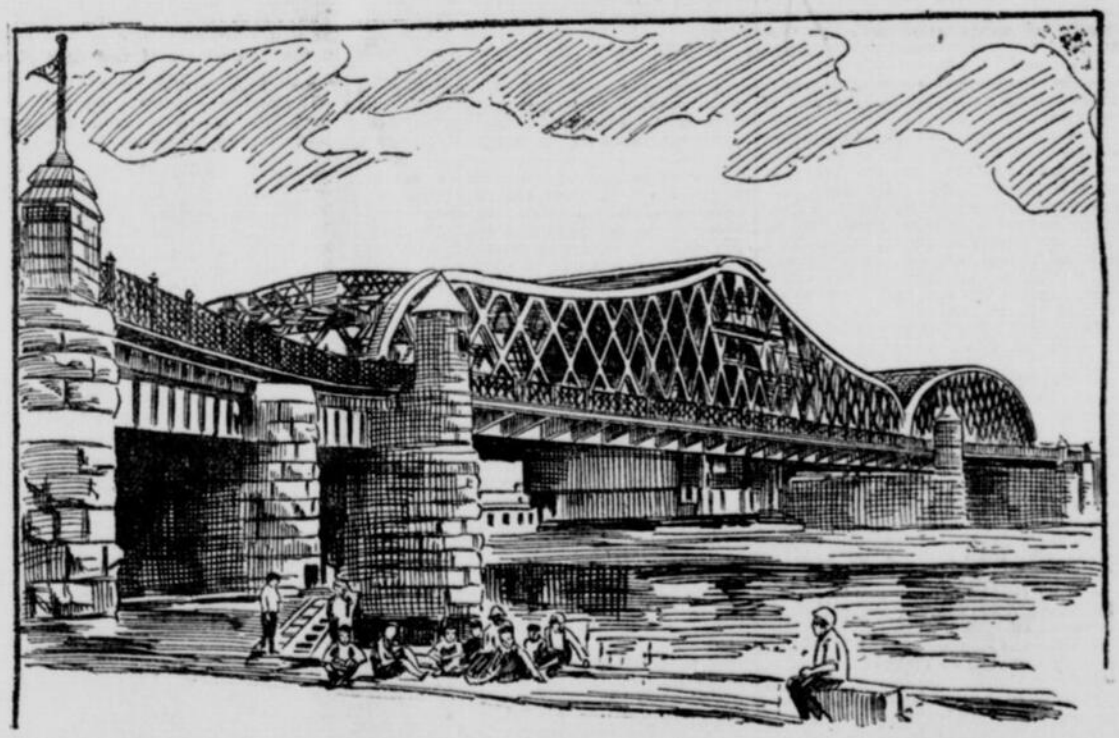
Although the length of the river-crossing is inconsiderable compared with the great structures which are being built across the East river, the overall length of the Willis avenue bridge entitles it to rank among the notable city bridges of the world. Its total length over all is 2,507 feet, and its total width over all, from railing to railing of the sidewalks, is 70 feet; while 6,200 tons of steel was used in its construction.

Commencing at the southern entrance at 125th street, the bridge consists first of a masonry approach 345 feet in length. This is followed by 239 feet of short, plate-girder spans, carried on masonry piers, the last of these spans resting upon the fixed pier of the central swing-span. The latter is 310 feet in length between end pins, and provides two clear channel openings each of 108 feet width. To the north of the swing-span is a bowstring truss, 250 feet in length between end pins. To the north of this truss are six plate-girder spans, of a total length of 113 feet, followed by nine similar spans covering a length of 479 feet. The street grade is finally reached by means of a 200-foot masonry approach.

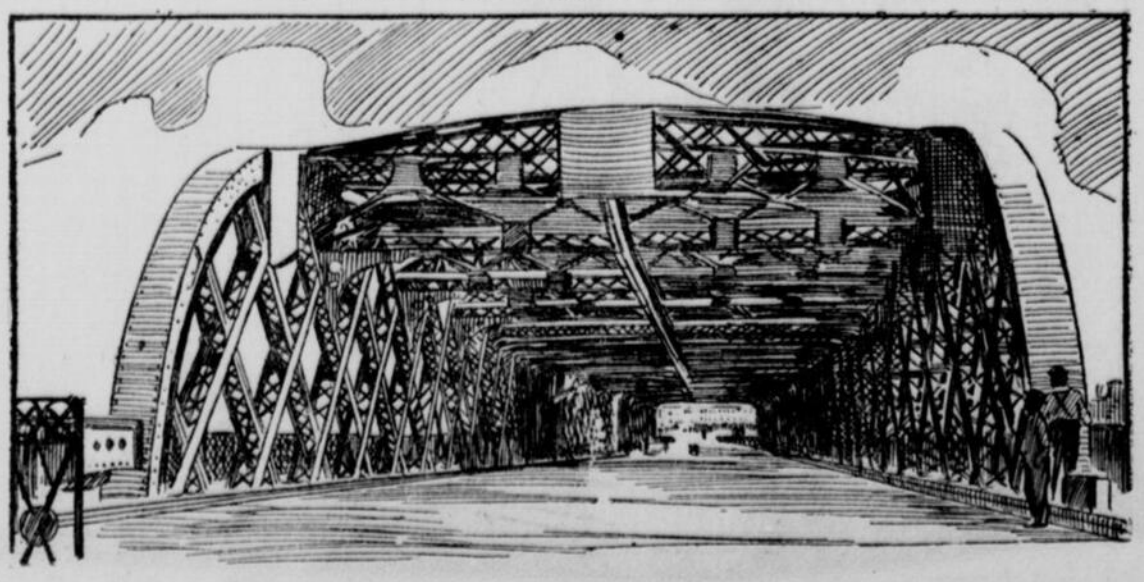
The most notable feature of the bridge is the swing-span and the adjacent bowstring truss. Both are constructed on the riveted system, the top and bottom chords consisting of built-up box sections, the web members being built-up latticed struts and ties. The swing-span is similar in contour to the swing-span of the Third avenue bridge over the same river, which was opened a few years ago. An endeavor has been made to secure gracefulness of outline by substituting curved lines for the straight lines with which we are familiar in the typical pin-connected truss-bridge, and the attempt has certainly been successful. The draw-span measures 46 feet from centre to centre of the trusses, which are 48 feet in depth between the centres of the chords at the deepest part of the truss over the centre pier.

A clear roadway of 42 feet is provided, and the effect, as seen in the accompanying photograph, is certainly spacious and imposing. The sidewalks are nine feet in width. They are carried on cantilever trusses which are riveted to, and extend at right angles from, the bottom chords of the trusses. The floor of the bridge consists of transverse floor beams which extend from truss to truss, with longitudinal stringers riveted between them, the whole being covered over with buckle-plates on which is laid a concrete and asphalt roadway.

The extensive sub-aqueous foundations called for 33,600 cubic yards of concrete and masonry below the water-line, and in the piers and abutments, about water, there are 23,800 cubic yards of masonry. The total cost of the structure was $1,500,000.—'Scientific American.'



THE NEW WILLIS AVENUE BRIDGE OVER THE HARLEM RIVER.



LOOKING NORTH THROUGH THE SWING SPAN OF THE NEW BRIDGE.

CHINESE SOCIAL CUSTOMS.

Nearly all social customs in China differ from those of other nations in having a definite meaning. They partake of the nature of rites and ceremonies. The number of provinces into which the empire was originally divided, the number of kow-tows made to an official or of anything corresponding to an ecclesiastical hierarchy, is determined by ethical societies which represent the various grades of initiation in the mysteries of the system guarded by the Grand Council of the 'Triad,' a hermetic society whose proceedings are shrouded in mystery.

Most people have heard of the 'White Lily,' the 'Golden Orchid,' the 'Red Caps,' the 'Yellow Caps,' the 'League of Righteous Harmony,' and kindred local societies, or rather sects, who not infrequently assume the names of the Chiu Kung, Pa-Kua, or 'The Nine Palaces and Eight Diagrams Society,' the 'Hung League,' or 'Heaven and Earth League,' and even the 'Triad,' with which the Heaven and Earth League is generally identified, owing to the doctrine of the one representing a degree of initiations into that of the other. These societies are of quite another kind, and their object is the discovery and preservation of moral and religious truth, irrespective of creed. Among their members are to be found the most intellectual and many of the most powerful officials in the empire—sometimes including the Emperor.

These societies, although ethical in character and maintaining a neutral attitude toward politics and religion in times of peace, in defence of their code become transformed into active political bodies, and to ignore their influence in dealing with Chinese politics would be like ignoring parliamentary and ecclesiastical institutions in dealing with the governments of western countries.—'Westminster Review.'

MONKS FOR ENGLAND.

In addition to the Benedictines who are leaving France for England many of the Assumptionists are preparing to cross the Channel.

The members of the Order have definitely accepted the offer made them by Cardinal Vaughan, who will give them asylum in a parish in London. Another parish will be created outside of London.

The Sisters of Jesu Marie of Lyons, who for sixty years have inhabited Rodez, where they possess an immense convent, are also preparing to emigrate to England.—Paris correspondence London 'Daily Mail.'

Advertisements.

Summer Complaints.

DYSENTERY, DIARRHOEA,

CHOLERA MORBUS.

Taking the Radway's Ready Relief in water will in a few moments cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Malarial Fevers, Sick Headache, Colic, Flatulency and all Internal Pains.

Externally for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Sprains, Bruises, Mosquito Bites, Stings of Insects, Sunburns, Burns, Toothache, Headache, Pains in the Back, the application of

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

to the part or parts affected will instantly relieve and soon cure the sufferer of these complaints. Sold by all druggists.

RADWAY & CO., Montreal

SEIZED AS AN ANARCHIST

UNPLEASANT EXPERIENCE OF MR. VANDERBILT IN THE HAGUE.

(Chicago 'Inter-Ocean.')

The Hague, Holland, Aug. 31.—Mr. William K. Vanderbilt's desire to see the young Queen of Holland launched him into an ocean of trouble. He and a party consisting of Mr. Hoyt and Mr. and Mrs. Harriman left Mr. Vanderbilt's yacht 'Valiant' at Rotterdam the other day and went to Amsterdam, intending to spend a week in travelling leisurely on slow canal boats among the quaint villages of Friesland and Groningen provinces. But when Mr. Vanderbilt saw the accommodations, or lack of them, the party would have to put up with aboard the mule-towed barge selected, he turned up his nose, saying that such a primitive life had no charm for him. So he abandoned his companions to their search for picturesqueness and went by himself, first to Delft, where he secured a superb collection of old porcelain, and then to Scheveningen, a suburb of this city and a fashionable seashore resort. The day after his arrival at Scheveningen, as he was wandering near the royal residence, he noticed small groups of strange men here and there along the road, and asked a peasant what it meant. Being told that Queen Wilhelmina was just convalescent and was expected to drive past, Mr. Vanderbilt took a position where he could get a good view. But after waiting a long time, impatiently walking up and down, he several times asked men, who proved to be police detectives in disguise, if they were sure the Queen was coming, what might be delaying her, and if she was always protected that way. His nervous manners and interminable, jerky questioning in broken language finally aroused suspicion, and, despite his protests, the millionnaire was invited 'to go to The Hague and explain himself to the burgomaster.' He had to walk the whole distance, two or three miles, and when half way he aggravated his case by offering money to obtain his release.

The officials at The Hague spoke English and were easily convinced that Mr. Vanderbilt was no malefactor. When the over-zealous detectives had been reprimanded they were asked their reason for making so stupid an arrest. They offered no other excuse than that Mr. Vanderbilt talked and behaved like an anarchist.

HOW THEY SEE US.

These Doukhobors who are having trouble with railway contractors are strangers in the land, and it should be the duty of magistrates and crown attorneys to teach them not only that they must not use force to protect their interests; but how to protect their interests without using force. The Doukhobors may be this and that, but cases have been known where railway contractors have given their men unfair usage, and the magistrate at Fort Frances should get at the ins and outs of the present trouble. If a group of foreign-speaking laborers are unjustly dealt with by an employer, they do not know how to seek redress, and they judge the whole country by their experience of it.

When a Canadian goes to China and is badgered, jeered at, and jostled by the riff-raff of some town, he thinks the Chinese empire is insulting him, and that Christendom should interfere. But if the same Canadian saw a gang of hoodlums in York street teasing and frightening a Chinaman, would it occur to him that the Celestial occupied the very same position that he did when he was baited by hoodlums in China? Not at all. He would consider it a low kind of a row, in which he could not meddle, and which, no doubt, the police would stop before it went too far.

Perhaps there are foreigners from more countries than one who consider this a very black and bad country because of the way they are fleeced of money by sharpers and 'hazed' by boisterous funmakers. To be fair to the stranger within our gates you must 'put yourself in his place.'—Toronto 'Star.'

Advertisements.

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Are soothed and rested by Foot Elm. After using it walking becomes a pleasure and you can stand for hours without effort. Foot Elm gives you solid comfort with your feet you never knew before.

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

GETTING A JOB.

THE REWARD OF MERIT IN SOUTH AFRICA.

'Talking about the pleasure one takes in seeing deserved success crown the efforts of a young man to rise in the world,' said the philosopher recently returned from South Africa, 'I am reminded of an incident which occurred early last year, when I was in the employ of the South African Chartered Company. Mr. Rhodes's private secretary, Mr. Jourdan, was ill at the time, and I had to take his place in Capetown, writing many of the mighty Cecil's private letters and improving my mind by observing the workings of the famous company. One morning Mr. Stevens, head of the Capetown branch, called me into his office, and remarked: "Oh, by the way, Mr. ——, there's a young fellow coming here on the Scot on Tuesday; he has been sent out to Mr. Rhodes by the Countess of ——, and Mr. Rhodes says some one is to be sent down to meet him and bring him up. Now, attend to this, and don't let there be any mistake, for heaven's sake, or Mr. Rhodes will think I've got an office full of idiots."

'"Very good," said I, "I'll go myself, Mr. Stevens."

'"Don't send any one else down!" shouted Stevens after me as I left the room.

'I stopped to ask, "What class is he coming by?"

'"Don't know," said Stevens, "that's the whole thing, my dear fellow. Mr. Rhodes doesn't even know himself. He may be first-class, second-class or steerage. That's why I want you to go down and find out."

'With that I left the room. I knew that if the stranger turned out to be a first-class passenger I should be expected to grovel before him; if a second-class passenger to treat him as one treats one's valet, and if the poor devil landed from the steerage I was to loaf about the wharf until from the mere lack of anything to do I should bring him up to the office of the Capetown secretary to be insulted; for that worthy has a habit of insulting people unless they are either titled or wealthy.

'When Tuesday morning came I had completely forgotten about the arrival of this Mr. Benger until one of my fellow clerks roused me to a sense of my duty by informing me that the Scot had been docked four hours. I sprang out of my chair, shoved five shillings into the hands of the office boy, and told him to go down and bring Benger up to the office. In five minutes the boy was back.

'"It's all right," said he to me, "this chap's steerage. I just met a man going up country to join the Buluwayo police, and he said Benger was his cabin mate."

'"Poor devil," said I to myself, "come out to find a job," for I had already that morning written some fifty letters stating that we regretted that there were no vacancies. I lit a cigar and lay back in my chair, pondering what could be done with the unfortunate Benger save to send him up country to join the police, which is the last refuge when everything else fails in South Africa. In the midst of these reflections I was interrupted by the ringing of the telephone from Groote Schuur, Mr. Rhodes's residence in Rondebosch.

'From the other end of the wire came the gentle voice of Mr. Stevens, sweetly saying, "What blamed idiot went down to meet this man Benger?"

'"The office boy, sir," I replied.

'"The office boy!" he shouted, "didn't I tell you to go down yourself. Can't I trust anybody in that office!"

'"Very sorry," I murmured, "if anything has gone wrong."

"Gone wrong!" he yelled, when he could draw breath. "Gone wrong! Why, the idiot—the dashed fool—got into a cab, with the bag, and has come out here to Rondebosch, planked down his luggage and wants to know if his room's ready!"

'"Awfully sorry, Mr. Stevens," I said, meekly, and I hope my chuckle didn't go far over the wire.

'"Awfully sorry," etc., "you can thank your lucky stars that Mr. Rhodes hasn't come back from Muizenberg or he'd 'awfully sorry' you. You wait at the office till I come back."

Toward 7 o'clock Stevens returned, placidly followed by Benger. Once inside the door, with Benger shut out, the genial secretary got his fuming done, and then said: 'This fool hasn't got a cent. We've got to keep him here and pay his board until a billet can be found for him. Send a wire to Kimberley at once and then go and find him a lodging somewhere, and tell him to be at the office at 9 sharp to-morrow."

'The wire sent, I escorted Benger to his lodging. As we walked up Government avenue I asked him what his trade was and what he had done. The only answer I could get was "Nothing."

'I next sought to find out what the dickens he meant by going out to Mr. Rhodes's own house and what instructions he had received in London.

'"None," said he.

'"But I say, man," I gasped, "surely you know that Mr. Rhodes is rather an important personage in South Africa, and hasn't time to be visited by people like you!"

'"Is he?" said Benger, in great surprise, "I didn't know."

The next morning the reply came from Kimberley as follows: "Vacancy; salary forty pounds a month, quarters and rations." So I bought a railway ticket for Benger, and the man who had forty pounds a month and no past experience of any kind, who didn't know who Cecil Rhodes was, but who had a letter of introduction from a real, live countess, entered on his official duties.'—New York 'Tribune.'



THE CZAR'S VISIT TO FRANCE---A VIEW OF REIMS.

The French Government has arrange d that the Czar shall, during his visit to France, review the French troops at Reims. It is expected that 125,000 sold iers will pass in review. —'Black and White.'

A CURT REBUKE

SIR R. BULLER AND THE ALLEGED ARMING OF NATIVES.

(From the London 'Times.')

In the course of the recent interview between Mr. W. Redmond, M.P., and Mr. Kruger, the ex-President is reported to have said:

'As to Mr. Chamberlain's reference to the natives, I say the English have armed natives against us from the beginning. Early in the war, at Derdepoort, natives armed and led by Englishmen attacked our camps and murdered some women and children, and carried others away. The Swaziland Kaffirs did the same thing, instigated by the British. We never used armed Kaffirs. It has always been against our principles to use a black man against the white.'

A correspondent drew the attention of Sir Redvers Buller to this allegation, and has received the following reply:—

'Government House, Farnborough, Hants, 'Aug. 23, 1901.

'Dear Sir,—It is, I believe, true that, irritated beyond endurance by the exactions and cruelties practiced on them by the Boers, Chief Linchwe, the chief on the eastern frontier of the Transvaal, made a raid into Transvaal territory, which resulted in some loss to the Boers. There may or may not—I do not know for certain—have been some white men connected with the raid, but I am quite positive that it was absolutely untrue to suggest that the raid as made could in any sense be attributed to the action of the British Government.

'The same remark is true with regard to a statement about Swaziland in the cutting you have sent me, with the exception that that statement is the more untrue of the two, as no raid whatever was made from Swaziland, though the local Boers did everything they could to provoke the Swazis to take some such action.

'I can only speak for the first twelve months of the war, and it is absolutely false to say that during those twelve fonths the English ever used armed Kaffirs. It is equally false to say that the Boers did not, as on more than one occasion I was myself an eye-witness of their use.

'When the true history of the Transvaal Government is written it will be found that nothing in this world has ever been more brutal than the treatment accorded to natives in the Transvaal by that government.

'Yours faithfully,

'REDVERS BULLER.'

TERRIBLE FIGURES

TWENTY YEARS OF LYNCHING IN THE UNITED STATES.

In a recent issue the Chicago 'Tribune,' which makes a practice of recording lynchings in the United States, prints a table of 'illegal executions' in each state for sixteen years, or since 1885. The total is 2,516.

Of this number 2,080 occurred in the South, and 436 in the North; 2,465 of the victims were males and 51 females; 1,678 were negroes, 801 whites; 21 were Indians, nine Chinamen and seven Mexicans

In the following state there were no lynchings:—Delaware, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Vermont, and Utah. Three occurred in Maine, one in Connecticut, one in New Jersey, and two in New York. Counting every state outside of the South as a Northern State, Indiana leads in the North with 36 'illegal executions'; then come in order Kansas with 35, Nebraska, 33, Colorado, 30, Wyoming, 29, California 27, Illinois 14, Ohio 13, and Iowa 12. But during the past five years (not including 1901) there have been no lynchings in Nebraska; in six years none in Iowa; in three years none in California; in two years none in Illinois and Wyoming.

In the South there were 253 lynchings in Mississippi, 247 in Texas, 221 in Louisiana, 219 in Georgia, 210 in Alabama, 169 in Tennessee, 156 in Arkansas, 130 in Kentucky, 109 in Florida, 84 in South Carolina, 78 in Virginia, 65 in Missouri, 52 in North Carolina, and 35 in West Virginia. In Maryland, which might fairly be called a border state, there were 20 lynchings. Oklahoma Territory, a comparatively recent political division, has a record of 36 since 1892; and Indian Territory, still the frontier in a sense, 5.

It will be observed that about half as many whites as negroes were lynched, a rather surprising ratio. Murder and rape head the list of crimes for which the victims were hanged, shot or burned, but there were 112 other offences for which life was taken by the mob. The 'Tribune' says:—'One man was lynched for slapping a child, another for jilting a girl, another for drunkenness, another for throwing stones, another for colonizing negroes, another for enticing a servant away; two paid the extreme penalty for eloping, two for writing insulting letters, three for being unpopular, two for practicing "voodooism," three for keeping saloons, five for swindling, and two for gambling. Ten persons were executed for no offence whatever, while ninety-two were lynched for unknown causes.'

The figures for murder and rape for sixteen years, excluding 1901, were 980 and 514 respectively. So far in 1901 there have been 101 lynchings, twenty-seven of which were for murder and twenty for rape. Two negroes were strung up for 'insulting white women.' In the west hanging for horse-stealing used to be common; there were thirty-five victims in 1885 and twenty in 1892. A counterfeiter was hanged in 1896, and it was in the same year that a man forfeited his life for slapping a child. A bad reputation was the charge against five men in 1899, presumably negroes.

The 'Tribune' estimates that there have been 3,130 lynchings from 1881 to 1901, both inclusive; it has no exact record from 1881 to 1885. A few months ago it asked the governors of all the states in which lynchings had taken place to suggest a remedy. Most of the governors replied that 'there would be victims of mob law until the people learn to control their passions.' Obviously verbiage, or the people of most of the New England States must be admirably self-poised. One governor suggested that the remedy lay in depriving of their honors and emoluments the officers of a county where lynchings occurred. If a law to such effect could be enacted, the plan strikes one favorably, and yet it would be manifestly unfair to dismiss an officer who had risked his life in defence of a prisoner.

The worst phase of latter-day lynching is the savagery which the mob often displays in destroying the objects of its fury. Until 1894 they were not burned at the stake and tortured with fiendish malignity. Roasting alive is now of such frequent occurrence that it no longer excites astonishment.—'Evening Sun.'

OUR CHILDLESS FUTURE.

('Saturday Evening Post.')

How our dear old mother-tongue grows! And what a debt it owes to the newspaper—especially to those of the yellow variety. There are no more children in these newspapers—no, not one. Children have become 'tots.' Consider the headlines: 'Lost tot found by Policeman Flanigan'; 'Brave rescue of three tots by Officer O'Rourke;' 'One hundred and twenty tots endangered by an orphan asylum fire.' It must have its effect upon the language; tot is the coming word.

But who would be guilty of standing in the way of progress? 'Tis a survival of the fittest, no doubt, 'Tot' is a shorter word than 'child.' All we need is to become familiar with it. 'I have a wife and seven tots,' a man may announce as easily as in the old way. 'How many tots?' the census-taker will enquire. The teacher is destined peculiarly to reap the benefits of the new word. 'Now, tots, which of you can tell me who discovered America?' The stage shall share: 'Tee-wenty years ago I drove her from me door—me only tot!'

The day shall surely come, too, when our quotations will be modernized, as Chaucer is now. Tupper, Martin F., shall feel its vivifying touch: 'A tot in a house is a wellspring of pleasure.' Shelley shall say that he 'could lie down like a tired tot, and weep away the life of care.' Our descendants shall delight in these philosophic truths: 'The tot is father to the man,' and 'Men are but tots of a larger growth.' Then there is 'Sweetest Shakespeare, Fancy's tot.' How much he missed in not having the resources of modern English at his command!

But we of the present cannot hope to see the universal acceptance of the new world, however much we may wish it. We may cry with the poet, 'Oh, ever thus, from tothood's hour. I've seen my fondest hopes decay.' But the glorious language which we inherited marches on, and we may console ourselves with the thought that heaven still lies about us in our totency.

MADE IN GERMANY

A CRITICAL VIEW OF THE NAVAL MANOEUVRES.

A Reuter telegram from Berlin states that the 'Berliner Neueste Nachrichten' on Friday published a strong criticism, apparently written by a naval man, upon the recent British naval manoeuvres. The writer declares that after careful study the rumors concerning the alleged inefficiency of the British fleet must be regarded as absolutely justified. He even goes so far as to say that the British fleet, matched against a hostile fleet of even approximately the same calibre, would be badly defeated. The writer considers Great Britain's equipment to be far behind the latest improvements in ships, material, construction, armor and guns. First-class armored cruisers, he declares, are conspicuous by their absence, and the number of torpedo-catchers and destroyers as equally insufficient. He regards the sudden close of the manoeuvres as proving the well-founded character of his contention, 'Admiral Noel being in a hopeless plight owing to the bad material under his command.' 'The failure of the cruisers,' continues the writer, 'shows a want of clear method in the tactical use of this class of warvessel in the British navy.'

The article recognizes the skill of Admiral Noel and the daring strategy and determination of Admiral Wilson; but, comparing the British and French manoeuvres, he comes to the conclusion that while France can boast of success, Great Britain can only mark failure, 'for the French manoeuvres have proved the superiority of the French fleet in the Mediterranean, whereas the British manoeuvres showed that a powerful, well-directed French fleet would keep the upper hand even in the Channel.'—London 'Times,' Aug. 26.

A MODERN UTOPIA

INTERESTING REPORT ON THE PITCAIRN ISLANDERS.

According to Commander Knowling, of H. M. S. 'Icarus,' who visited Pitcairn Island last February, an almost Utopian state of existence prevails among its inhabitants, the descendants of the mutineers of the 'Bounty.'

In his report to the Colonial Office, published as a parliamentary paper yesterday, Commander Knowling states that of the total population of 126, a large proportion are young children.

There is a parliament of seven elected members, including Mr. James R. McCoy, the president and magistrate.

No one smokes or drinks intoxicants, and each adult works from five a.m. to two p.m. for the public good, directed by the local parliament. Two p.m. is the dinner hour, and the remainder of the day the people employ themselves about their own businesses. The women of the family do all the house work.

All rumors that the islanders are deteriorating in morals or physique are contradicted, and it is stated that disease is almost unknown, notwithstanding the fact that the taking of medicine is discountenanced by the leading members.

The only troubles ahead mentioned in the report are the difficulty to select a successor to Mr. McCoy, the surplus of women, and a tendency among the islanders to use a species of Pidgin English, some of them already appearing slow of comprehension when addressed in English. —'Daily Mail.'

ADMINISTERING JOHANNESBURG.

(Toronto 'Globe.')

One of the first steps taken by the British after the capture of Johannesburg was to provide for the administration of the town, which is so important a factor in South African industry. The municipal requirements of Johannesburg cannot be said to have been adequately looked after by the government of the South African Republic. In the early days the settlers formed an informal sanitary committee, and as the town grew the Transvaal Executive Council by degrees provided a form of municipal government. As it existed subsequent to 1896, the chairman was a nominee of the Transvaal Government, half of the members had to be burghers, and the Taal, or dialect of Dutch commonly spoken in South Africa, was the medium of speech. The government did not commit to the municipal body so constituted control of the franchises of the town, and President Kruger and his advisers were accustomed to grant concessions disposing of municipal ground and public squares without reference to the town council. Once, for instance, an attempt was made from Pretoria to grant a concession for the erection in the market square of a block of houses on pillars, as the President, though desiring the returns from the undertaking, did not wish to deprive his burghers of the privilege of outspanning in the square. The town council was not even granted control over the streets of the town. Secrecy was one of the characteristics of the operations of the council; no agenda were published, and the minutes when written were not compiled. The administration of the city was bad, and the suburbs, which rapidly grew up, resisted annexation to the city with all their might.

When Lord Roberts captured Johannesburg he placed the administration of it in the hands of Major O'Meara, R.E., C.M.G., who had been second-in-command during the siege of Kimberley, and had subsequently been employed on the staff of the Military Governor of Bloemfontein. For about eleven months Major O'Meara administered Johannesburg single-handed. Among his difficulties was the decidedly serious one that he had no defined source of revenue; notwithstanding this he managed to get along without getting any financial assistance from the government, and kept the machinery of administration moving at very low cost. When the new town council assumed office, the budget which Major O'Meara submitted to it showed a deficit of £37,730 only.

When, in March last, Lord Milner visited the Tranvaal, he decided upon giving the town a more formal municipal government, and upon lending it a sum upon which to carry on its administration. Election being for the moment impossible, Lord Milner selected twelve residents of Johannesburg, and nominated them town councillors, under the presidency of Major O'Meara as government commissioner. The council has been chosen so as to represent the mines, commerce, the professions, the artisan class and the foreign element. By the terms of the proclamation appointing the town council the governor of the Transvaal undertook to advance to the Johannesburg municipality until June 30, 1902, a sum not exceeding £100,000 at four percent.

The new council went to work industriously, and within three weeks had divided itself into committees and arranged its procedure, which included a rigorous insistence upon publicity of administration. The estimate presented to the council by Major O'Meara was that an expenditure of £20,000 must be incurred at once for certain necessary services, and that at least £15,000 a month would be needed to carry on the current work of the municipality; the monthly revenue, he estimated, would not exceed £10,000 a month for some time to come. While the government loan will suffice for immediate current expenses, considerable expenditure will be necessary before the city will have a proper equipment. Public buildings are needed, the water supply must be increased, the town lighting improved, and a system of drainage introduced. Paving is still in the future for this city of dusty streets. The council has shown much caution on the subject of finance, the voting of money being carefully safeguarded, and the period over which the redemption of expenditures on capital account may be spread being limited to 30 years. This period is shorter than is usually the case, but the council thought it wise to take into consideration any uncertainty there may be regarding the duration of the Rand mines.

In the matter of public policy the town council has made a good start. The Johannesburg Water Company has been invested with unusually extensive powers, and has made itself distinctly unpopular by its high-handed attitude towards its customers. The town council recommended a more lenient policy, and, on the refusal of the company to abate any of its demands, appealed to the Transvaal Administration. The council gained its point, and the Johannesburg residents benefited in consequence. A struggle with this company seems to be impending.

The foundation is thus being prepared, even while hostilities continue active, for a considerable acceleration of industry and commerce when once order is restored. Careful, honest and skilful administration is one of the requisites of developement of the country, and the correct municipal government of Johannesburg will be a great economic advantage to the country.

VIEWS OF AN EX-COMMANDANT.

In the course of a conversation which I have had with ex-Commandant Grobelaar at Selukwe refugee camp, he said that the Boers were heartily sick of the war, and that a large number of them would like to surrender, but dared not, as many had been shot for suggesting such a thing. Each man of a commando was a spy on the others, and no one ventured to hint at surrender. The ex-commandant considered that the clemency of the British had been a great mistake. He said that while on commando he was kept in absolute ignorance of what was going on, and that he only heard of Cronje's surrender a month after the event. He had no complaint to make against his treatment by the British soldiers, for whom he now entertained great respect as fighters and as men. —Bulawayo correspondence of the London 'Times,' Aug. 19.

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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.

Now is the time of year to examine the trees for borers. Dig away a little from the tree and below the surface somewhat. Cut them out with your knife and be sure that you do not leave any in the trees to winter over.

As much of the young grass in wheat stubble, etc., is dead, sowing this fall may furnish hay for next year; and sowing on ground that is in proper condition, with something to protect the young plants, will do much to ensure success.

Ensilage cut at the proper time does not require the addition of any water. The proper time to cut ensilage is when the bottom leaves on the stalk are just beginning to turn yellow and the ear is slightly glazed or just a few days before it should be cut for shocking.

As showing the value of land in the island of Jersey, a twenty-two and a half acre lot recently sold for £5,700, equal to about £245 per acre. This was potato land. Enormous quantities of potatoes are raised for the early London market.

Wheat does best following peas, clover sod and barley. Summer-fallow well manured is the best preparation for wheat. Clover sod ploughed once in July or in first part of August, then well cultivated, or pea and barley stubble well cultivated and top-dressed with well-rotted manure, do very well.

Fruit-growers all over the country should be on their guard, and pack only first grade apples for foreign markets. If the small inferior fruit is put upon the market at all, it should be sold at home on its merit. It should be packed and sold for what it really represents. American fruit growers are each year impressed with the fact that it pays to grade and pack honestly.

The sweet clover or melilot (melilotus) belongs to the general clover family. It is not relished by live stock unless cut and hayed very young. Its chief value is on steep clay banks to bind them and save them from wash. It will thrive where little else will. It is not so valuable as the other clovers, common red and mammoth red and mammoth and alfalfa, either to plough under or to feed.

Wiarton is the pioneer of the introduction of the beet sugar industry into Ontario, having obtained a charter in 1896. The land and soil around Wiarton is peculiarly adapted for the raising of sugar beets as the land is composed of a strong limestone formation. Acreage and capital are being rapidly secured, and a factory in Wiarton is almost a guaranteed fact now.

Selections of seed have been made from each of two varieties of winter wheat by the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph, and sown on separate plots. The result was a clear indication that only large, plump seed should be used for seeding. Such seed produced 42.1 bushels per acre, and gave a greater weight per measured bushel than that of any other selection, small, plump, seed produced 35 bushels, shrunken seed 33.5 bushels, and broken seed 7.3 bushels.

A city dweller takes 50 weeks of pleasure in looking forward to two weeks of vacation, which most farmers deny themselves. The change of scenery and life has wonderful recuperative powers, as all know who have tried it. More farmers are coming to realize this each year, and the number of them who get away from the farm for a short time is constantly increasing. The farmer's wife also needs a rest, and should go at the same time, while the boys and girls are left at home to run the place. A drive through a few adjoining countries is a pleasant and profitable way to spend a vacation.

White onions ought not to be allowed to lie in the sun,, but should be cured in the shade. They not only turn green but rot worse by being exposed to the hot sun. The best plan is to pull as soon as ripe and cure on racks, under a shed, spreading out so that they are not more than two or three deep.

If silage is put up too green an undue amount of acid will be developed and the feed rendered unpalatable. If, on the other hand, the corn is allowed to become too dry, it will not pack well in the silo, air will get in, mold will form, and deterioration of product result. The stalk should be pretty full of sap, but the blades and tassels should be a little dry. If the corn is a little on the dry order it can be helped by wetting down as it goes into the silo.

A farmer was delivering a bag of potatoes to the preacher, and, quite unexpectedly, that gentleman went down cellar to show the farmer where to empty the bag. The best had been put in the mouth of the bag, and those in the bottom were of a different grade, and when the farmer had emptied them out, he felt about as small as the potatoes, and looked first at the small potatoes and then at the parson and then at the potatoes again, and finally blurted out, 'It was the hired man.'

Undoubtedly the silo is the best possible means of caring for corn fodder, but there are farmers who for one reason or another have no silos. For such, good, well-cured, bright corn fodder or stover furnishes an excellent substitute for hay. It must be neither frost bitten nor weather beaten. To feed this to best advantage a cutting machine is necessary. Then moisten and mix with ground grain or fill feed and you have something that stock thrives upon. Without the addition of grain it will bring young stock through the winter in better condition than will timothy.

Every farmer should be able to stuff and line his own collars, and he should know what shape will suit his horse; they should not be drawn into the shape of a new collar as is too often the case with saddlers, new collars will never fit well; they should first be well soaked in water, then let the water drain out before using, put in on a horse with sound and well-shaped shoulders and put him into heavy work, it will soon come into a good shape. It should be flat, so as to bear evenly all over the shoulders and not draw the skin in wrinkles; if it does the shoulder will soon become sore. A hard collar will not give sore shoulder if it is the right shape, and not in hard lumps. As soon as the shoulder shows any chafing it should be seen to at once and not left until the shoulder is like a raw beefsteak.

Many farmers and stockmen in the western states have heretofore considered wheat straw, oat straw or cornstalks of but little value in their feeding operations. This is a year to test the practical feeding value of these heretofore waste products. Corn that will yield only from ten to twenty bushels per acre will not turn out a large amount of feed in the ear corn alone, and the corn is apt to be of inferior quality, and it is much better adapted for feeding purposes than to be sold on the market. Feed this corn with the stalks, and you will have secured the full value of your corn crop. If the drought of the present year will compel western farmers and stock feeders to utilize these heretofore waste products of the farm we doubt very much whether anything has been lost in the curtailment of the year's crop.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Rape is a splendid food for hogs. They eat it and grow, for they like it. It will still grow after being eaten off and will furnish more green stuff till winter, as it takes a hard frost to kill it. I have seen thousands of sheep fattened on rape alone, except perhaps a little hay for variety, and it certainly is good for hogs especially where corn is the principal food.

Take a long nosed, long legged bovine, says a cattle fancier, and you have one which is a great eater and a poor flesh producer, the extra food going toward making the lank ungainly frame still more lank; and to cover the defects in form with adipose tissue is not only a protracted but a difficult task. On the other hand a blocky animal readily takes on the plump form, accumulating superfluous flesh at such points as are demanded by the butchers.

The hog likes sunlight. The Maryland Experiment Station says that the hog is an animal to which sunshine is just as essential as it is to the corn plant. Neither corn nor pork can be successfully produced without plenty of sunshine. In this latitude and farther north the sunshine in winter will have to be brought into the pens through glass, but farther south, under normal conditions, it is only necessary to face the pen to the south; allow the sun's rays to reach to the back of the pen on the beds and give good shelter and protect from the north and west winds.

A short, small-boned chunk will make good gains for a few weeks, and then stop. It will be fat and ready for market, while a well-bred, rangy hog will fatten and continue to grow and make good gains for a much longer period. The three-rib-shoulder is now one of the most profitable cuts that is made for export trade. Hogs from which these cuts are made must be large and muscular, long and rangy. The short, small-boned chunk will not answer the purpose. The bacon hog is also of the latter description, and brings the best price on the markets.

Feed is high in price and some will be prone to sell the old corn and feed the new as soon as it will do. Here is the secret of a great portion of the so-called 'hog cholera': The pigs are taken off the old dry corn in September and fed large quantities of green corn. The pigs relish the change and eat more than they should. Their system in a short time becomes deranged; they are out of order in general—have fever; some die—and the trouble is called 'hog cholera,' when it might have all been avoided by feeding old corn, with just a little new corn mixed with it. Make the change very carefully.

Less than a generation ago feeders never thought of finishing off their stock until they were three, and very often four, years of age. Nowadays quite a large percentage of our best beef cattle make their way to the block by the time they are two years of age, and we know, says the 'Irish Farmers' Gazette,' a good many feeders who make a special feature of having animals finished off for the butcher when they are from fifteen to eighteen and twenty months of age. Most of our best feeders reckon that the most profitable age at which to finish off is when the animals are from twenty to twenty-four months old, because they find that when properly bred and well cared for, they will by that time give a better yield for the food consumed by them than they will at any later stage of their existence.

The price that one can afford to pay for a ram is always a consideration. Where careful attention is given to breeding and rigid selection made, a ram breeder must get pay for his labor and skill, but frequently prices are asked and secured that are not based upon cost of production at all. They are purely fictitious. There are too many good animals in the country to make one of apparent excellence worth twenty to forty times what it has cost to grow him. Marvels in sheep breeding do not spring up in a year. Just as good rams have been sold for $20 as for $100. The former price is a reasonable one but there are very few rams that are worth the latter. Fabulous prices always work disaster to some one. Keep in mind that a sheep is valuable for the mutton and wool that he will produce.

There is great difference in the opinion of breeders in regard to the time of weaning foals, some advocating six months, or even earlier, as the best time; others believe in letting them follow the dam much longer. As long as the mare's flow of milk is good, and she can be spared from farm work, it is sound policy to let the colt run with her, for there is nothing so nourishing and growth producing in the case of young animals as the milk of the dam. The time of foaling is also a consideration that has an effect on the after-growth of the foal. A fall colt in comfortable quarters (and there is the rub in rearing fall colts) will make more rapid progress and attain to a greater size than a spring colt, as both the dam and the colt may be better attended to during the winter season. The fact is well known that nothing will more surely and markedly affect a colt in his growth than the slightest check at weaning time. This is fully provided for in the case of the fall colt, as it goes right ahead at weaning time on pasture.

The too general practice with most horse raisers is to shut the colt away from his mother some fine day, and leave him to make the best of the feed thrown to him, and to do the best he can without the maternal care and milk. Such a plan always results in positive injury to the foal, who loses flesh rapidly, and by the time he has been thoroughly weaned is so reduced in condition as to require extra care in order to pull through the winter. Besides, such a plan is really cruel. The better way is to make the weaning process a gradual one, and so accustom the foal to eat and be tied up for short periods, that when the time for separation from his mother arrives it can be made without any loss of flesh or injury to the colt. The great trouble at weaning time is the empty stomach. If the foal is changed abruptly from his mother's milk to feeding on grain alone, he is sure to have an empty stomach, unless trained to eat grain, etc., beforehand. Some breeders add cow's milk to the feed at weaning time, while others strongly oppose it. It would hardly be necessary if the colt is thoroughly prepared beforehand for weaning.

DAIRYING DOTS.

Throw away the first few streams of milk from each teat. This milk is very watery and of little value. Besides it often contains impurities which have entered in through the opening in the teat, and it can easily injure the contents of the rest of the milk.

Cream should be churned at as low a temperature as possible and have the butter come in from one-half to one hour. Warm cream and rapid churning mean a large quantity of butter lost in the buttermilk, as well as soft butter, which is very hard to handle after it comes.

Churning in a cold room will often lower the temperature sufficiently to retard the butter coming, writes Miss Laura Rose, of the Ontario Agricultural College. When this happens, draw off part of the cream and gradually heat it by standing the can in a pan of hot water stirring all the time. I never advise adding hot water directly to the cream, as it spoils both the color and texture of the butter.

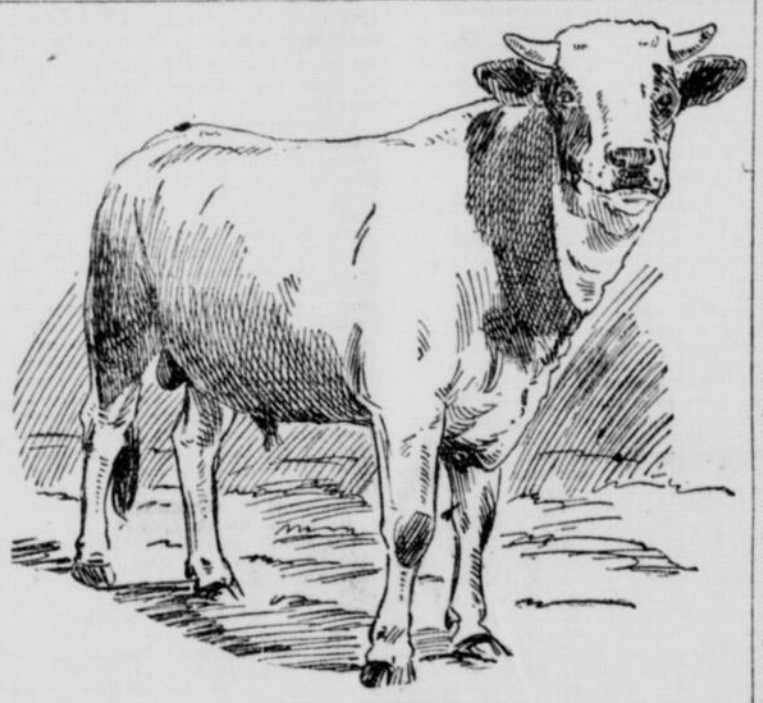
Strictly choice dairy butter is selling this summer close to the price of creamery in practically all markets. The last named generally possesses some advantages, through uniformity in quality, texture, flavor, etc., turned out as it is in large quantities and on regular days each week. Fine dairy butter, however, meets a good reception. The increase in the use of hand separators is in some dairy sections making quite a change in the butter industry.

The average man does not understand the great gain in milk production by placing a pure bred dairy bull at the head of his herd. If a cow sired by such a bull produces but one pint of milk at a milking more than her dam did, in the 600 milkings per year it comes to 600 pounds. This amount at eighty cents per hundred pounds would come to $4.80 per year, or, for the six years' average life of the milk cow, to $28.80. Thus, if a bull sire but ten such cows he would earn $288 for his owner, whereas he would probably sire many more, and the gain would not be less than 1,000 pounds of milk each per year.

There is no question before the dairy farmer to-day that is more pressing in its importance than this one of the proper ventilation of the cow stables. Cows that are being milked must be kept at a proper warmth. The right degree of warmth relaxes the body and promotes the milk secretion. Cold shrinks the milk-giving organs and lessens the flow. We must warm our stables by the heat of the cows' bodies. To do this, most dairymen shut up the stable tightly and poison the cattle with foul air. They are then in the right condition to readily take tuberculosis or any other disease, when an infected animal is introduced.

Butter churned, according to the old methods, at 60 and 65 degrees Fahrenheit, usually came comparatively soft, and was gathered into large masses in the churn. Such butter yields readily to the paddle, as it lies in the bowl, and the amount of water that can be squeezed from it is slight in comparison with butter churned at 50 degrees, and salted when in small granules. More recent dairy and creamery practice demands for exhaustiveness of churning and the standing up power of its goods, this latter method; and therefore correct salting is now more of a problem than it used to be. If the task is to produce the desired saltness of butter in each creamery in a line of butter factories, the problem is doubly important and difficult. In the days of large, soft lumps of butter, an ounce to the pound meant something as to the saltness of the finished butter. An ounce to the pound, or one-sixteenth, is six and a quarter percent, and such butter was likely to lose but very little salt in working, and contain five percent of salt, or even nearly six, while a churning of firm granules stopped when as small as millet seed, is quite likely to lose four percent in working, and so to contain only two percent of salt when packed. If the millet granules had been gathered to the size of hazel nuts, or had become a little softened before salting, possibly if salted six percent, only three percent of the salt would have been lost, leaving three percent saltness. The art of uniform salting becomes, then, skill and knowledge to judge the percent of salt required for a lot of butter to leave the desired saltness at the end.

Cows that give milk for the children of Leipzig are not allowed to feed in pastures, but are confined to stables and fed dry food, such as hay, meal, etc. The stables in which cows are to be kept must not only be large enough, but must fulfill the hygienic conditions as well. Only such cows are allowed to be kept in these stables as give milk for children; each cow must be so marked or branded that it will be impossible to mistake. The council is to be immediately notified whenever any new cow is added to the stable. All cows must be healthy, and show no reaction after the customary injection of tuberculosis lymph. Each cow must receive the lymph injection before being placed in the stable; and at any time thereafter such injection can be repeated, at the discretion of the council. Every person employed in milking, feeding, or otherwise looking after the cows must submit a certificate from a physician certifying that he or she is free from infectious diseases (especially tuberculosis). These certificates must be submitted by the proprietor of the establishment to the supervising veterinary at least once in six months.



WINNIE R'S DEKOL.

Holstein-Friesian Bull, the property of Mr. Wm. H. Simmons, New Durham, Ont.

POULTRY PARAGRAPHS.

Young geese should be fed often, but not more than they will eat at one feeding. They should be kept clean, as they eat so greedily that they will devour droppings or anything, and filth is fatal to them. A good pen in which they can be kept during this time is made of four boards one to two feet wide and ten to fifteen feet long, nailed together at the corners. This can be moved about from place to place over patches of young rye or tender grass, for a few young goslings will soon eat a place very clean of green food.

While no season of the year is exempt from liability to disease in our flocks, there is no period in which it works greater havoc than during the early fall. This may be attributed to several causes. At this time the fowls are in their moult, changing summer feathers for winter dress, which in itself is a debilitating process. Coupled with this, the system is generally pretty well run down, from egg production, incubating and raising a family, the hot weather, and it therefore is to our interest at this period to bestow a little more care on our birds than at other seasons. I sometimes think we become thoughtless and somewhat negligent in our care.

If a hen does not finish moulting before cold weather sets in, she will not lay before next spring; but if she completes the molting process by November, or even as late as December in some climates, she will be ready prepared for work and should make a good winter layer. About feeding such hens: It is usual to give them plenty of grain. What they really require is meat and bone. Occasionally a little sulphur in the food is beneficial. Grain makes them too fat, and they will not give satisfactory results when moulting is completed. Grass, seeds, milk, meat, bone and linseed-meal are the best foods. These foods will hasten moulting and shorten the time a week or two. If any of the hens should not begin to moult by September, they will probably be too late to finish in time to be winter layers, and should be disposed of, as it will not pay to keep them over until spring.

A field of clover sown late will furnish a great deal of food for poultry, if it is near the hen house. It need not be necessarily a large field, but just a small 'patch.' This if well started in the fall will furnish picking for a good flock of fowls and it will have a value in the egg production. Rye, too, can be utilized in the same way, but it is not as rich in nitrogen as clover and is not as valuable to turn under in May as a fertilizer. Clover being the richest in humus of any known vegetable unless it may be some of the coarse fodder plants with their knotted roots. Lacking these things the vegetables used for the home table will furnish quite a quota for the fowls. I do not think hens relish raw potato peelings, dirt and all, but I am certain that they like them if the potatoes are washed before peeling and the peelings cooked and stirred in with a ration of some cereal food, oatmeal, cornmeal, etc. All vegetable parings can be saved and cooked, and used in the same way, so from day to day a small flock of fowls can be furnished with bulky vegetable food during winter at no expense whatever.

HOW TO WASH A FOWL.

Get two tubs, or large dishpans, and fill them half full of cold water. Then pour hot water into one until it is about blood heat. Next, take the fowl, tie its legs, and immerse it in the water, all but its head, and work the water thoroughly through the feathers until they are well soaked, turning the fowl over and about in the meantime, so as to get a good chance to wet all parts of its plumage alike. Then take a piece of white Castile soap and rub the feathers well with it, working the lather in to the skin of the bird by means of the water, and the hand, which should keep the water in motion about the parts that are being washed.

When thoroughly soaped, a sluicing and rinsing process of the feathers should be kept up till all have been thoroughly worked over. There is no danger of breaking any of the feathers, as all become very soft and flexible in the soap and water.

After this process has been thoroughly applied, then pour warm water into the second tub until it is about as warm as the first one, and then rinse the fowl thoroughly in it, working the clear water through the feathers with the hand, but apply no soap, the object being to get the suds out of the feathers as much as possible.

After rinsing, wipe the bird with a large towel, and then wrap it in a blanket or heavy cloth and lay it near a fire, leaving its head outside the wrapping. After it has been so treated for about fifteen minutes, place it in an open, or slatted, coop near the fire, and in twelve hours it will be dry and as clean and pretty as a picture.

GOOD ROADS.

The three months' trip of the special train of the National Good Roads Association doubtless has done more to encourage good-road making in the United States than all the meetings and speeches that have been made on this important subject during the last quarter of a century. The trip of the train was through the South, owing, perhaps, to the interest taken in the project by the Illinois Central Railway. The first road built was at Flossmore, twenty-five miles south of Chicago, and then the train went down into the extreme South. Mr. Moore, president of the association, thus tells of the trip and its results:

'The trip was amply justified by the enthusiasm of the farmers who witnessed the sample road-making. At New Orleans we built one and a half mile of earth road which was good enough for automobiles. Farmers' waggons could make double time on the road after it was finished. We showed local boards the best methods of building earth roads by putting in drain tiles for the road itself, so as to carry off surface water, and then by constructing ditches to carry off the deep drainage. At Natchez we built one mile of earth road and filled in twenty feet at one point. At Vicksburg, Miss., we built a road up to the National Park, and dug up cannon balls, skulls and many relics of the civil war. At Greenville, Miss., we ran against the buckshot soil, but we put in drain tiles, and showed the farmers how to make a good road. Then a mile of road was built at Clarksdale, Miss., where the gumbo soil was handled. The engineering difficulties were not many, and if roads were constructed scientifically instead of being left to county boards the farmers would benefit. We had large conventions at Jackson, Miss., Jackson, Tenn.; Louisville, Ky.; Hopkinsville, Ky., and Owensboro, Ky. We built 500 feet of macadam at the last city. At Cairo, Ill., we tried the navaculite in building half a mile of road. One of the suggestions made by the association was that oil be used to sprinkle the roads at certain periods, so that water would trickle off into the ditches.'

STOMACH WORMS.

Yes, lambs get the stomach worms as soon as they begin to eat grass, following old sheep. Their presence is not noticed until they develop in sufficient numbers to affect the health of the sheep. Scouring is evidence of the presence of a dangerous number. Fading condition, a haggard expression, pale skin, general emaciation, black seams and dropsical swelling under chin, are all symptoms of an attack of stomach worms. Lung and tape worms may also be present. The attack is never a sudden one. The trained shepherd eye will discover evidences of their presence long before any of the flock die.

The all-around best remedy I now know of is gasoline. The illuminating gasoline is best. It may be given in doses of one to three large tablespoonfuls thoroughly shaken with three or four times as much milk. Put the lambs up before they eat in the evening. The following morning give each one in the flock, whether it looks sick or not, one to two teaspoonsful, determined by size. Give each of the old ewes three spoonfuls. Better turn them into the open air as each one is drenched. An occasional one will have difficulty in breathing after treatment and may need a dash of cold water in the face as a stimulant.

I have heard of many being killed by this treatment, but I have given hundreds of doses such as here recommended and never killed an animal. I administer from a long-neck bottle and one large enough so that the dose can be thoroughly shaken. The precautions to be taken are—to mix each dose separately, shake thoroughly up to the instant of administering, do not pour into mouth while the sheep is struggling, and give only what the animal can swallow at once.

STOMACH WORMS IN SHEEP.

As this is the season of year when sheep and lambs are infested with worms, the following from Bulletin No. 197 of Ohio Experiment Station embodying mainly the report of Mr. J. E. Wing, and his experience with the gasoline treatment, may be of benefit to many in saving lambs. Mr. Wing says:

'A carload of lambs was received here from the Chicago market. They were not all from one grower, but evidently had come from several sources, some being range lambs, others farm grown. Some were grade Shropshires, others were white-faced and of doubtful origin, favoring the Mexican type. The lambs were thin and some beginning to scour. Soon after reaching here they became worse and the scouring and emaciation progressed rapidly. About forty-five died before my attention was called to the sheep. At once I diagnosed them as being afflicted with the stomach worm, and as soon as another died we made a post-mortem examination, which proved the correctness of the diagnosis, for the worms were present in the fourth stomach in thousands. It was simply a writhing mass of worms, some even twined together in balls as large as marbles. The lamb was apparently free from other parasites. The treatment began immediately, gasoline being administered to the entire lot, whether seeming sick or well. It took about one minute to dose each lamb, three men working. The dose given was two teaspoonfuls of common gasoline with four ounces of sweet milk, well shaken together to form an emulsion. Each dose was mixed separately. Of the 240 lambs treated one died, apparently from the effect of the medicine. Most of them seemed to mind it very little, and soon began to eat. They were treated three times at intervals of twenty-four hours; each time being given two teaspoonfuls of gasoline in four ounces of milk. After the first dose they seemed to improve, the scouring checked and the movements became more lively and the eyes brighter.

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.

PRATT INSTITUTE.

J.G., Montreal.—The Pratt Institute is situated in Brooklyn, N.Y. It was founded by Charles Pratt, a public spirited citizen. The charter was granted in 1896, and class work began in the following year. The institute is founded upon an appreciation of the dignity and value of skilled manual labor, and aims to give its students symmetrical and complete development by the training of eye, hand, and mind. The work of the institute is done in the following departments: The technical high school, the art department, the department of domestic science, the department of commerce, the department of mechanical arts, the music department, the thrift (combining the features of an institution of saving and of a building and loan association). There are also an excellent library and a technical museum belonging to the institute. You can obtain a prospectus by writing to the secretary, Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, N.Y.

CONCERNING MAJOR ANDRE.

Baldwinville, Mass.—1. Was the execution of Major André, as a spy, justifiable? What constitutes a spy according to the usages of war among civilized nations? What is the design and epitaph on his monument in Westminster Abbey? Ans.—1. We will give you briefly the facts of the case, and you can form your own opinion. John André, who was born in London, in the year 1751, of Genevese parents, had taken a commission in a British regiment fighting in America in the War of Independence. His promotion was very rapid, and in 1780 he was raised to the post of major. When Benedict Arnold made a proposition to betray the important position of West Point into the hands of the British, Sir Henry Clinton, commander-in-chief, confided to André the management of the correspondence with the American general. The correspondence was carried on by letters signed by Mr. Gustavus (Arnold), and John Anderson (André), and written as though referring to some ordinary commercial transaction. When all was nearly arranged, Arnold still required an interview with a confidential agent, and André undertook the mission. On the night of Sept. 20, 1780, he embarked on the sloop of war, 'Vulture,' and proceeded up the Hudson to the place of rendezvous. The meeting place was on neutral ground, and thither at midnight, André was conducted by one Joshua H. Smith, sent by Arnold. He went on shore under his assumed name but wearing his uniform. Arnold met him and the interview being prolonged, they repaired in the morning to Smith's house within the American lines. Besides explaining to André the plan of surrender, Arnold gave him maps, charts, etc., for Clinton. These papers André, it is said, at Arnold's suggestion, concealed in his stockings. He had intended returning to the 'Vulture,' but finding this impracticable—she had dropped further down the river to get out of range of the American guns—he spent the day at Smith's house, intending to reach New York by land. Smith (who may, or may not have known the object of the interview), was to act as his guide. Before leaving for headquarters, Arnold furnished them with passports through the American lines. For the purpose of disguise André replaced his military coat by a plain one belonging to his host. They reached Pine's Bridge, not far from the British lines, and here Smith took his leave. André took the Tarrytown road through a region devastated by marauding parties from both armies. He had almost reached the British lines when three militia men rushed from a thicket and stopped his horse. Instead of showing his passport at once, he thinking they were of his own kind, incautiously let it be known that he belonged to the 'lower' party—the British. His captors proved to be Americans. His offer of money only made them suspicious. They searched him, and the treasonable papers were discovered. He was taken to Tappan, the headquarters of the American army, where he was tried by a board of officers appointed by Washington. They reported that, having been taken in disguise and under an assumed name, with information obtained within the American lines, he was a spy, and in conformity with the law of nations, should suffer death. The most strenuous exertions were made by the British commander to save him. It was represented that André, having arrived in the American lines in his own uniform, and having been directed in all his movements within them by a general in the American service, he could not be considered a spy. He was found guilty, and was hanged at Tappan, Oct. 2, 1780, in the 29th year of his age. His remains were removed to Westminster Abbey and interred in the nave by Dean Ireland, on Nov. 28, 1821. On the monument to his memory, besides 'Britannia mourning,' in bas relief, by Van Gelder, is to be seen 'Washington receiving the flag of truce and the letter,' either of André or Clinton. The likeness of André is also in bas relief. Perhaps some of our readers can give the exact wording of the inscription. André was a brave and accomplished officer, and his fate was lamented by Americans, as well as in Europe, though it is difficult to see how the court-martial that tried him could have reported other than as they did. Any person who, in disguise, or without the insignia that disclose a hostile intent, enters an enemy's military lines, is, if captured, held to be a spy and is tried as such. If found guilty he is liable to suffer death by hanging. If found in one camp in the uniform of his own side he may not be treated otherwise than as a prisoner of war.

WOLVES AND MOUNTAIN LIONS.

Sault Ste. Marie.—1. In what parts of the Dominion are wolves to be found? 2. Is there any bounty given for killing them, and how much? 3. What make of rifle is considered best for a sportsman? 4. Describe the animal called the mountain lion. Ans.—In most of the wilder parts of all the provinces, except Prince Edward Island, some wolves are yet to be found. 2. We are not quite sure about the bounties paid. You will find out most promptly by dropping a card to the Department of Agriculture of whatever province you wish to inquire about. The department is always to be addressed at the capital of the province. 3. Many Canadian sportsmen prefer the Winchester rifle. 4. The puma (or mountain lion) is a large carnivore, distributed in parts of North and South America, between 60 deg. north and 50 deg. south latitude. The body of the adult mail is from 4 to 4½ feet long, with a tail from 2 to 2½ feet in length; the females are somewhat smaller. The fur is thick and close, of a dark yellowish red, shading into white on the lower parts; the muzzle, chin, throat and inside of the limbs are greyish white, and the breast is almost pure white. The back of the ears, and the parts from which the whiskers spring are brownish black; the tip of the tail black; the whiskers white. The coloring varies a little in different localities. Young pumas have dark brown spots in the rows on the back The long tail is covered with thick fur, and is carried slightly coiled. These animals have no fixed lairs, but roam about from place to place by night in search of prey. They are very agile in their movements, and can leap and climb well. They rarely attack man, but a wounded puma will often turn upon his hunter and he proves himself a dangerous foe. They are disastrous to flocks and herds, because of their habit of killing many more than they can devour. They will kill as many of a herd as they can, sucking only a little of the blood of each victim, to which they will afterwards return. The animal has a peculiarly shrill howl.

LORD MOUNT—STEPHEN.

St. John, N.B.—Please give address of Lord Mount-Stephen in England. Ans.—No. 5 Carlton House Terrace, London, S.W.; Brocket Hall, Hatfield, Hertfordshire. Addresses of prominent people can be found in 'Who's Who,' published by Adam & Charles Black, Soho square, London, England.

THE BOOKMAN.

H.B.B.—'The Bookman' is published by Dodd, Mead & Co., Fifth avenue, New York. Price, $2 a year, or 25 cents for single copy. 2. Write to the Secretary of the Society of Decorative Art, 11 McGill College avenue, Montreal, enclosing a stamped envelope. The society may be able to advise you.

EPIGRAM.

N.D.K., Leamington.—Benjamin Disraeli (Lord Beaconsfield), is the author of the cynical epigram 'Youth is a blunder, manhood a struggle, and old age a regret.'

NAMING HORSE.

Lizzie.—1. Can you describe the formula for naming a house, and the usual ceremony attending it? 2. Kindly suggest some suitable name for a small house, in the centre of a town, and not a corner lot Ans.—There is no particular formula for naming a house that we know of. When a ship is named the person to whom that honor falls breaks a bottle of wine and pronounces the name of the vessel. You might give a garden party to your friends on the occasion of naming your house, at which you could introduce any little ceremony that might seem suitable. You might have some young lady or some child prettily dressed, follow the same custom as in naming a ship. You can use water instead of the wine. Often the only ceremony is to paint the name neatly on a sign board, tacked on to the house, or placed in a conspicuous position somewhere about. 2. We might suggest any number of names, but without knowing more about the house or its surroundings, none of them might be at all suitable. Unless the name to some extent distinguishes the house, there is not much object in naming it at all. Don't, like David Copperfield's father call a place a 'rookery,' when there are no rooks. Is there not something in the locality, or the view, some flower or shrub, growing in abundance, that will suggest a suitable name?

MEDICAL.

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

ANTIPYRIN.

D.S., Souris, asks for the medicinal effects and the doses of antipyrin, antikamina sulphonal, phenacetin and caffein. Ans.—Antipyrin, phenacetin and antikamina, are all products derived from coal tar, and have certain properties common to them all. An ordinary dose is five grains. It should be remarked that they are two-edged remedies and should not usually be taken except by a doctor's advice, although they form the basis of many so-called 'headache powders,' and are sold very freely. Many of them are depressing to the heart and circulation, and dangerous and fatal results have been known to result from taking too much of these drugs. Thirty grains taken in a few hours has caused collapse. None of them should be taken, except by robust persons, and then with care. In general, their action may be said to relieve pain, lower temperature, and depress the circulation. Indirectly they produce sleep. Sulphonal is a pure hypnotic in doses of ten to thirty grains. It is comparatively harmless, except in large doses. It does not, however, relieve pain to any extent, and some are not susceptible to its action. Caffein is the active principle of the coffee plant. It is a valuable heart tonic and stimulant. It is often suitably combined with antipyrin in the proportion of five grains of antipyrin to three of the citrate of caffein, as a remedy to relieve pain, and is very efficacious in some forms of nervous headache. Headaches arising from gastric or kidney troubles, are not permanently affected by it.

HAIR FALLING OUT.

'Inquirer' is a girl, aged 18; general health is very good, except that she has always been troubled with headache, due to eye-strain, and for which she wears glasses; hair seems in good condition, is very pliable, neither too oily, nor too dry; is slightly troubled with dandruff. Ans.—The cause of hair falling out in young people is often constitutional. After recovering from acute fever, like typhoid, or other severe constitutional disturbance, the hair is apt to fall out. The commonest cause is dandruff, although some cases seem to be due to a family peculiarity. Often if the hair is very long and thick, so that the head is kept hot, the hair will fall out. If the amount falling out is serious, it would be well to wear the hair short for a year or two, and apply tonics to the scalp. If the hair is not very dusty washing the head once a month is sufficient. Use only some bland soap like castile. A very good soap is the liquid spirits of green soap, which can be obtained from any druggist. This should be rubbed well into the scalp with a flannel and very hot water. Rinse off with hot water, as hot as can be borne, and then finish with a douche of cold water. The hair should be spread over a towel or some other contrivance until dried. Hair should be brushed vigorously night and morning with a stiff brush, as this improves the gloss and strength of the hair. Use a small toothed comb every week to remove dust and dandruff. Every morning apply the following tonic: Tincture of cantharides, one drachm; compound tincture of cinchona, four drachms; castor oil one ounce; bay rum, one ounce; rectified spirit to make eight ounces.

PIMPLES.

A.R.S. is an unmarried woman, about 27 years of age; for the past three or four years has been troubled with pimples on the shoulders and upper portions of the arms; the spots are not itchy, but come singly, and have a small, yellowish head; when pressed a watery fluid comes out. Her two sisters have been subject to the same. Ans.—Pimples such as you describe are usually due, when in that position, to one of two causes. Irritation of the skin as from rough clothing or from excessive perspiration, is a very common cause. Another is the so-called 'blackhead.' These are usually met with on the face, but are occasionally seen on the arms and shoulders. You should examine and see if the pimples start in a little black spot, the size of a pin head. These blackheads are due to a plugging of certain sweat glands with secretion, which undergoes a chemical change and sets up inflammation. Squeezing out the spots with the fingers after softening the contents with soap and hot water, is efficacious. If the pimples are due to irritation you should modify your clothing suitably. In any case you will find benefit from bathing the arms and the shoulders every night and morning with cold water. At bedtime dust the affected portions of the chest and arms liberally with a powder composed of equal parts of carbonate of bismuth, boracic acid, and starch. Keep the bowels moving daily, but not actively.

PHOSPHATE OF SODA.

'Subscriber, V.O.' asks if phosphate of soda is injurious to take in the dose of a teaspoonful three times a day as a cure of dyspepsia. Ans.—Phosphate of soda is used as a mild laxative. It has no direct action on the stomach, and its only value in dyspepsia would be for its action on the bowels. The phosphorus it contains may be of value as a tissue builder, but otherwise is of no use as regards dyspepsia. In the dose you mention it would probably not do any special harm, but it would be better to take a heaping teaspoonful in the morning before breakfast, and that ought to be sufficient as a laxative. For those very much constipated it would be of little use.

LEGAL.

(QUEBEC.)

TRACING WILLS.

J. McC.—Please give name and address of a firm in Edinburgh who makes a specialty of tracing wills. Ans.—Mr. George A. Munro, 6 Rutland square, Edinburgh.

HOLOGRAPH WILL.

A Subscriber—Is a will written and signed without witnesses, and left unregistered, valid after the testator's death? If not, please state what is necessary for a will to be of force. Ans.—If the will is entirely written and signed by the testator it is perfectly valid.

RENT.

Tenant.—A sub-let a house to B, no lease being signed. B occupied said house for three years. B leaves on April 30, owing one month's rent. Can A collect the rent after four months. Ans.—Yes.

OVERHANGING TREES.

J. H.—Supposing A, B and C held lots in a cemetery and A and B had large trees growing in their lots the branches of which overhang B's lot to the extent that it prevents grass and flowers from growing for want of sun. Can B compel A and B to remove the trees from the lots? Has B to apply to the cemetery authorities and can they be compelled to have the trees removed or only the branches? Ans.—Under the civil law of the province you are entitled to cut off any branches which overhang your property. We are not aware of anything derogating from this rule in the case of cemeteries.

ILLEGAL SELLING OF LIQUORS.

C. T.—What is the law with regard to the closing of saloons, or the selling of liquor on Sundays? Does the law prohibit the entrance of any person to the premises of such places by any means whatever, and what is the penalty, provided evidence can be produced that such a law be broken? What would be the proper mode of procedure to take for the informant to bring these law-breakers to justice? Ans.—The sale of liquor on Sunday is absolutely prohibited and any person contravening the provisions of the law in this respect is liable to forfeiture of his license and a fine of $50 or three months. Complaint should be made to the collector of provincial revenue.

A.N.T.

A.N.T.—What is the legal tariff for lawyers for the following:—1. An action for judgment on note of about $650. 2. An action for $10,000 damages. 3. An action to have deed of sale for $2,100 set aside. 4. If A employs two lawyers (not of the same firm) is the tariff the same as if one was employed, and if so is the fee divided equally between them? Ans.—1. About $43 if uncontested, and about $110 if contested, besides stenographers' fees. 2. About $170, besides stenographers' fees. 3. About $70 if uncontested, and about $140 if contested, besides stenographers' fees. 4. No; the attorney of record is entitled to the taxed bill, the other lawyers could claim a counsel fee for services rendered.

APPORTIONMENT OF TAXES.

Tricked, Hamilton, Ont.—I bought some real estate from a Hamilton real estate agent. It was mutually agreed in writing, that taxes were to be paid up to time of purchase. The agent reckoned the municipal year to begin on Jan. 1 last, but I now find that a whole year's taxes are due on Aug. 1 last. I became owner on July 29 last, when the agent only allowed me a rebate for a little more than six months' taxes. Has he dealt justly? 2. I had a lawyer employed. Do you think he did his duty in this connection? It is presumed that the agent and lawyer would know when the taxes were due having offices and real estate in the said municipality. 3. Can I make the agent pay the right apportionment of taxes? Ans.—1. Yes. 2. Yes. 3. He has apparently made an equitable apportionment, for although the taxes are made payable Aug. 1, 1901, they are the taxes for the whole year 1901 and payment of them is accordingly payment of taxes to Jan. 1, 1902.

MASTER AND SERVANT.

Farmer.—If a farmer hires a man for four months, at so much per month, there being nothing said about being paid monthly, can the hired man leave at the end of two or three months and collect his wages. Is he obliged to put in the four months before he can collect his wages? Can he leave by giving a certain length of time as notice? There is no written agreement, but I had a witness when I hired him. If he leaves and demands his pay for two or three months what should I do? Ans.—He can demand his pay monthly. If he leaves before the end of the term you would have an action in damages against him for any damages suffered by you by reason of his breach of contract. He would in addition be liable to a penalty of $20 for desertion.

VACANT ESTATE.

X. Y. Z.—1. To whom would you write in England to ascertain if there was any property in the United Kingdom, which had been left to heirs which had emigrated to other countries? 2. Does the Court of Chancery represent the four countries of Great Britain? 3. Is there a society which keeps a genealogical record of the families of the United Kingdom? If so please give name and address. Ans.—1. Messrs Ewbank, Partington & Lewis, 3 South Square, Gray's Inn, London, England. 2. Yes. 3. We know of nothing except Debrette Peerage which can be consulted at any public library.

STRAYED.

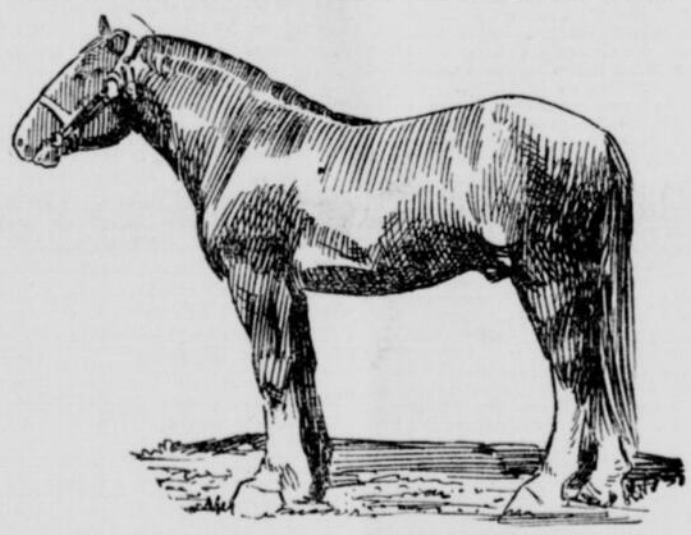
South Gower, Ont.—On May 20 a heifer strayed on to my farm. I have advertised three times in the local papers. Nearly four months have passed, and no one has made application. Could you inform me what would be the best thing to do under the circumstances? Ans.—We would refer you to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, chapter 272, and more especially to sections 7 to 17, for the appropriate steps prescribed to be taken in such cases.

WIFE'S SEPARATE PROPERTY.

London.—Husband leaves a wife with four children, all young. After several years wife buys a lot. Has the husband any claim, a bill of separation being got, I understand. Ans.—No.

AN INVALID DEED.

Enquirer asks about a case in which a land-owner on one side of a stream has dammed it up believing that he owns it, much to the annoyance and endangering the health of those who live on the opposite side of the stream, as filth accumulates at low water on account of the dam. Ans.—No one could give a title to what does not belong to them and the deed would be of no effect, as regards that portion as against third parties. The health officers are under control of the municipal council who would have to provide the funds for any proceedings which might be taken, unless the Provincial Board of Health, whose head office is in Montreal, intervened.



THE SCOTTISH CHAMPION.

'Silver Cup' (11184), two-year-old Clydesdale colt. Bred by the late Mr. W. H. Lumsden, of Balmedie. The property of the Seaham Harbor Stud Company (Limited). First prize-winner at the H. and A. S. Show, Stirling, 1900; also at the Royal Agricultural Society's Exhibition at Cardiff. First and Reserve Champion, H. and A. S. Show, Inverness, 1901.

(ONTARIO.)

BOUNDARY LINE.

Proprietor.—A and B own adjoining lots. The corner posts have been set by a surveyor, but the line has never been run. Two years ago A and B for their own convenience ran a line, starting at one post and coming out three rods on B's land at the other. A has sold the lumber on his lot to C (a jobber who has no personal property) telling him that the said line was not right; which he plainly saw for himself. C suggested that a brush fence, which had been run up, was nearer right than the line to which A agreed, nothing being said to B about it. C then went to work and cut the pulp wood in to the line which is three rods on B's land and cut some trees across it. B, on looking over his property, offered to sell the wood which C had cut on his land, but C says he can take it away. Should B have the line run by a surveyor and notify C to leave his (B's) lumber where it is. It would be almost impossible to run a line now as the wood is lying there and it would have to be cut out of the way. 2. Could C prevent the line being run until the wood is cut up and piled? 3. Could B. claim damages? 4. If nothing is done C will cut up the wood and remove it from B's land. In that case what should B do? 5. If B can collect damages how much per tree and can he hold C's lumber on A's land? Ans.—1. It would be advisable to have a line run by a provincial surveyor if possible. B should in any event notify C that he has encroached upon his land and that he would be held liable for the value of the timber taken and for damages. 2. No. 3. Yes. 4. If C is a responsible party B might allow him to remove the wood after notifying him as above; otherwise B should refuse to allow the wood to be removed. 5. B can collect whatever damages he can prove, but has no right to hold C's lumber on A's land.

GROWING CURRANTS.

For commerial purposes currants are grown almost exclusively from cuttings. These are made from the new growth soon after the leaves fall, which is about Sept. 1 in this latitude. They are made six or eight inches long and tied in bunches, having the butts all one way. Although some plant them at once, it is preferable to callous them first, as this hastens the rooting process. This may be done by placing them in the ground, butts up, covering them enough to prevent them from drying out. Fermenting manure is sometimes used to hasten it. As soon as callousedd, and before the small roots start, they should be set out, about four or six inches apart, in rows from three to four feet apart, set firm, in a slanting position, leaving only the upper bud exposed. A mulch of straw, applied soon after, will also be of great benefit, removing the same from just over the row before growth starts in the spring. Cuttings thus treated will have roots started before severe weather sets in, and are in condition to make the best plants. If necessary, they may be set early in the spring, but they do not stand near the chance of growing or making as good plants as fall-planted cuttings. Thrifty one-year-old plants are all right for transplanting, but two-year-olds give the best satisfaction generally. Currants root very readily by layering. This may be done during the fore part of the growing season by bending down and partly covering the new growth.

A VERY GREAT HARDSHIP.

The controller of the central telegraph office in London, Eng., has ordered the closing, during working hours, of the dressing rooms where looking glasses are kept. To the indignant petition of the hundreds of women telegraphers against what they called his tyranny, the controller replied by accusing them of squandering the time of the government. So the girls have to take messages for eight hours without having a look at themselves.—English paper.

Advertisements.

11 and 87 Years Old
CURED TO STAY CURED.
DEAFNESS

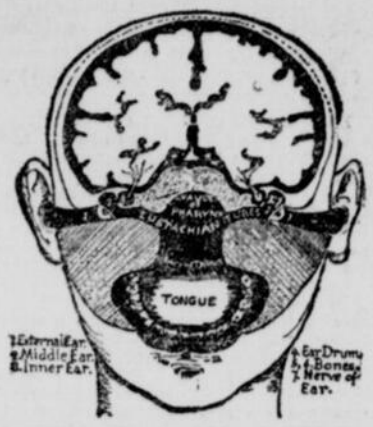
Is often caused by Catarrh along the Eustachian tube that leads from the throat to the inner ear. It blocks the passage from the eardrum to the nerve of the ear.

IT CAN BE CURED.

Dr. Sproule has cured cases of 14 years' standing.

Some Symptoms of Catarrhal Deafness.

Is your hearing failing?
Are your ears dry and scaly?
Do your ears discharge?
Do your ears itch and burn?
Have you pain behind the ears?
Is there a throbbing in the ears?
Do you have ringing in the ears?
Are there crackling sounds heard?
Is your hearing bad on cloudy days?
Do you have ear-ache occasionally?
Are there sounds like steam escaping?
When you blow your nose do the ears crack?
Do noises in your ears keep you awake?
Hear better some days than others?
Do you hear noises in ears?
Is your hearing worse when you have a cold?



CHILD OF ELEVEN.

Almost Totally Deaf. Weak and Thin from Ulcerated Throat. Nearly Out of Her Mind with Head Noises.

DEAR DOCTOR: It is with pleasure that I answer your letter of enquiry about our little girl. We have been waiting and watching to see if there would be any return. But now, ONE YEAR AND A HALF AFTER FINISHING YOUR TREATMENT, she is entirely well and can HEAR AS GOOD AS ANYONE. When we applied to you she had not been able to go to school for nine months. She was so weak and so deaf. Her throat was all full of ulcers that had eaten great holes in it. Now she has grown fat and healthy looking and complains of none of the ailments that used to trouble her. She used to have to sit close up to the front in school, and then she could not hear what was said. Now she says she can sit away at the back and hear all the teacher says. She is an entirely different child. Besides her deafness she used to have such noises in her head that she could not sleep nights and she was almost out of her mind with nervousness. She eats and sleeps well now. I would not have her back where she was for twice the amount; although we have not much to spare. I am advising everyone to apply to you. Please send me some Symptom Blanks to distribute among friends.

Yours sincerely,
THOMAS LOWDON,
Nepawa, Man.

LADY EIGHTY-SEVEN

Is Cured of Deafness, Earache and Head Noises

Mrs. James Holden, well known in Morrisburg, Ont., had passed her eighty-seventh birthday when she applied to Dr. Sproule. She was then suffering from general Catarrh which had very seriously affected the ears and hearing. Deafness was great and increasing. There were ringing, throbbing, cracking sounds, and sounds like steam escaping, and often pains behind the ears. After three months' treatment Mrs. Holden wrote Dr. Sproule the following gratifying letter:—

MY DEAR FRIEND,—With heartfelt gratitude for my dear Dr. Sproule, and thanks for all his care which has brought about this most wonderful and gratifying change, it is a great pleasure to tell him that MY HEARING HAS NOW QUITE RETURNED. No more pain or soreness in my head or noises; in fact, I can say I am CURED, and do not fail to show the improvement to every one. I think it has and will overcome the prejudice which has been so strong under the influence of the Montreal doctors and specialists. You will hear from some of those who are convinced. Facts are too convincing to admit of a doubt. My age, EIGHTY-SEVEN, makes your skill more apparent and satisfactory. I shall ever be thankful to one who was true to his trust, and who could and did cure as he said. May our Heavenly Father ever continue to bless you and the means used for the restoration of your patients. Yours truly,

MRS. JAMES HOLDEN,
Morrisburg, Ont.

If you have any of the above symptoms, mark them and send to CATARRH SPECIALIST SPROULE, (Graduate Dublin University, Ireland; formerly Surgeon British Royal Naval Service), 7 to 13 Doane Street, Boston. HE WILL DIAGNOSE YOUR CASE FREE.

THE PEOPLE'S HORSE CATTLE SHEEP AND SWINE DOCTOR.

The demand continues for this book to such an extent that though we have been offering it for several years, we feel we must once more include it in our Premium List. It has saved the life of many a valuable beast, as well as giving those who have the care of live stock a great deal of practical advice and useful information.

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

A book of 334 pages on diseases of domestic animals, which should present a description of each disease, and name the proper medicines for treatment in such condensed form as to be within the means of everybody, has long been recognized as a desideratum. This work appears to cover the ground completely. The book embodies the best practice of the ablest veterinarians in this country and Europe, and the information is arranged so as to be easily accessible—an important consideration. Each disease is first described, then follows the symptoms by which it may be recognized, and, lastly, is given the proper remedies. The different 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. An elaborate index is a valuable feature.

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

No farmer or breeder should be without this valuable book. Given only to 'Witness' subscribers for one new subscription to the 'Weekly Witness' at $1.00. For sale, postpaid, at 75 cents.

LIVE STOCK.

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



HEED THAT LUMP

Trade Mark.

If it is Lump Jaw, the animal is doomed, and your pastures are endangered, unless you promptly use

FLEMING'S LUMP JAW CURE.

You can use it with certainty of prompt results. It doesn't fail once in 300 cases, and when it does you get your money back. Price $2, or three bottles for $5. One bottle cures one to three cases. At druggists or sent by mail.

Gowanstown, Ont., May 19th, 1899.

Dear Sirs,—We are very glad to say that Flemings Lump Jaw Cure is worth having on a farm, and I think every farmer should keep it on hand. One of our cows had the Lump-Jaw, and it was only seven days from the time we put it on until the lump was gone. It's the best in Canada to-day. Yours truly, HOWARD COATES.

Valuable but free. You will appreciate the information given in our new illustrated pamphlet. Free to readers of this paper. Write for it to-day.

FLEMING BROS., Chemists
Room D, 58 Bay Street, TORONTO, Ont.

NO SPAVINS

The worst possible Spavin can be cured in 45 minutes. Curbs, Splints and Ringbones just as quick. Not painful and never has failed. Detailed information about this new method sent free to horse owners.

Write to-day. Ask for Pamphlet No. 1.

FLEMING BROS., 58 Bay St., Toronto, Ont.

IT PAYS TO CARE FOR YOUR HORSE.



Full nickel plated bit supplied in straight or jointed mouth.

NATIONAL GALL CURE

Is the only speedy and sure cure for **GALLS, SORE BACK AND SHOULDERS, CORNS, SCRATCHES, MUD SCALDS, ETC.**

National Gall Cure is wonderful in its effect, no other preparation in the world can equal it, and **it does its work while the horse is working.**

For sore teats on cows it gives immediate and certain cure.

OUR SPECIAL OFFER.

On receipt of 50 cents we will send **two** full sized boxes of National Gall Cure, which are sold at 25 cents each, and a full nickel plated bit as shown in above illustration for 50 cents.

Money refunded if not found satisfactory.

National Gall Cure is for sale by all dealers.

When ordering from us, please write name and address plainly and enclose this advt.

ENGLISH EMBROCATION CO'Y.
337c St. Paul street, Montreal.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

JUDGE McDONALD AND PROHIBITION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I read with some interest Judge McDonald's speech in the Anglican Synod in opposition to prohibition. There are some statements in that address which would hardly bear the light of careful examination. With your permission, sir, I propose to look into some of his arguments, and see what they amount to.

He opens his address by 'denying that prohibition had ever prohibited; and cites Maine to prove his contention.' That statement is old and stale. It has been one of the stock arguments of the advocates of license for years. Every word of the judge's reasoning on that point would apply to the license law of his own province, quite as much as it does to the prohibition law of Maine. The license law professes to prohibit the sale of liquor on the Sabbath, and to minors, and to habitual drunkards. But in reality it does nothing of the kind. Men sell to minors, and to drunkards, and on the Sabbath all the same. Why does not the judge denounce that law because it does not prohibit as it pretends to do? Every syllable of the judge's logic on that line would apply with as much truth and force, against the Ten Commandments as it does against the prohibition laws of the State of Maine.

Not very long ago our government sent a Royal Commission down to Maine to make investigation as to the working of the prohibitory law. That commission examined in Maine eighty-eight witnesses. Sixty-six of those witnesses bore distinct testimony to the blessings and benefits which had resulted to the state from prohibition. Twenty-two of the witnesses were not in favor of prohibition; but a large majority even of those opposed to it testified that it had stopped the sale of liquor in the rural districts of the state; and be it understood that the rural districts comprise about seventy percent of the whole population.

I take the testimony of those witnesses as being very much more decisive evidence than any private opinion of the learned judge.

But, further, we might appeal to the verdict of the entire electorate of Maine on the question of prohibition. After nearly forty years of experience of it they voted by an overwhelming majority of 48,000 to embody it in the Constitution of their state. The electors of the state of Maine, taken as a whole, were in a much better position to decide as to the efficiency of the law than any anti-prohibitionist in Canada could be to decide them. I set the verdict of that splendid majority as against the dictum of Judge McDonald.

There is another fact worth mentioning in this connection. The state of Maine spends two dollars per head of its population on education. They can well afford to do it because they do not waste their resources on whiskey. There is no class of men on this continent better educated and more intelligent than the electorate of Maine. When they vote, they understand the question on which they vote very much better than foreigners from liquor-licensed countries.

In the judge's address I observed what is unfortunately too common with anti-prohibition writers and speakers. Whenever reference is made to the prohibition state, these gentlemen are very apt to let loose some piece of invective; and to call the people of Maine by very hard and bad names, just because of their decided aversion to legalize the trade in whiskey. And so we have the people of Maine held up to execration by Professor Dwight, as being 'the most heathen state in the Union,' and Judge McDonald borrowing from the professor that piece of evil-speaking, and retailing it to the venerable gentlemen of the Anglican Synod.

As I write this letter I have before me the criminal statistics of the state of Maine from the official census returns; and also the criminal statistics of the Dominion of Canada as published by the Dominion Government; and, further, the report of jails, prisons and penitentiaries in the province of Ontario, as published by the Toronto Government. Now, sir I am not going to weary your readers with any elaborate array of figures. But from those official documents I find that the percentage of convictions for crime in the state of Maine is very little more than one-half the percentage of convictions for crime in our own Dominion.

Under any circumstances it is not wise nor Christian to brand our neighbors with such opprobrious and offensive epithets. But in the present case there is no real foundation for any such a severe and vindictive impeachment.

I have, Mr. Editor, carefully studied the working of the Maine law for some years past. I have read a good deal on the subject. I have visited the state on purpose to gather personal information. I have conversed with large numbers of intelligent people in the state in reference to their law. So far as I am capable of forming a judgment, my decided conviction is this: That next to 'the glorious Gospel of the blessed God,' (I put that first every time) that next after that, the greatest blessing that has ever come to the people of Maine has been their persistent and determined prohibition of the accursed traffic in intoxicating liquors.

G. G. HUXTABLE.

35 Metcalfe avenue, St. Henri, Montreal. Sept. 19, 1901.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In my last notes I referred to our journey from Sarnia to Winnipeg twenty-seven years ago, contrasting the present Winnipeg with that of 1874. Then its population was about 1,200; now 43,000. No railway was then within hundreds of miles of it; now the western headquarters of one of the greatest railway system on the continent of America. Then we had the rope-ferry; now magnificent railway bridges span the historic Red and Assiniboine rivers. Then we had the Red River mud, which adhered closely; now splendid pavements. The late Archbishop Taché, in bidding farewell to the late Rev. Dr. Lachlan Taylor, is reported to have said:—'If you don't stick to the country, it will stick to you.' We believe this state of things is passing away in Winnipeg. My mission field was Kalestone (now called Gladstone district), for that summer, 1874. Through the kindness of Mr. Hugh Grant, of Rat Creek (now Burnside), I was enabled to reach my new field for Sabbath, July 18. I had three stations given me. The first, second, and third crossing of the White Mud river. The families at these points were nearly all newly from Ontario. Messrs Walter Lynch, David Morrison, Donald and David Stewart, Irvine, McIntyre, Munro, MacLeod and others. They settled at the first crossing, now Westbourne. Messrs. McCrae and Morrison, Cameron and Collins at the second crossing, and a large number of families from the counties of Huron and Bruce settled at the third crossing and Golden Stream, now Gladstone district. MacLeans, MacLeods, McDonalds, Broadfoots, Fergusons, Coreys, Carmichaels, Browns, Hamiltons, Whalleys, Rosses, Shaws, Macgregors, Camerons, Logies, and Mason and Ferguson, from Scotland, and other noble pioneers. These brave men and women with their children formed the front rank of the pioneer settlers of Manitoba twenty-seven years ago, and I never enjoyed my work more than I did that summer among them, a hundred miles west of Winnipeg. Their faith in the country was severely tried that summer. The grasshoppers came in hosts from the great sandy deserts of the west, and nearly wholly devoured their little crops. The land was literally covered with grasshoppers—fences, houses and trees. They could be seen rising like clouds out of the grain fields. It was a dark day that, to these sturdy settlers, but they flinched not. They had faith in the country, in its destiny; but above all they had faith in God. Like the Pilgrim Fathers, who landed on Plymouth Rock and planted the tree of Gospel liberty on New England soil, so these brave pioneer settlers planted their faith in God, went forward and have not been disappointed, as the rich and abundant harvest of this year of grace 1901, amply proves. But, Mr. Editor, enough for this time.

H. McKELLAR.

Martintown, Glengarry, Sept. 19, 1901.

REAL HELP FOR THE GALICIANS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I have much pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of a package of pictures from Mr. Hamilton, of Buffalo, U. S. A., also a package of books—just what we want, very nice, indeed—from Mr. John Willson, of Sawyer, Minn., U. S. A., and a package of cards, papers, etc., from some little workers in Toronto. The Galicians, old and young, are just delighted with the little Bible pictures. There was also a package of little books from some one, somewhere, we could not make out from where or from whom. The Galicians are very fond of pictures, especially Bible pictures. We will be pleased to receive any that the schools may not need, as they afford us a good opportunity to speak of spiritual matters, when explaining the pictures to the parents and children. We have organized a Sabbath-school. The first Sabbath there were ten Galicians present, young people and children. They all promised to come back next Sabbath and bring some more. A young lady who speaks very good English has very kindly agreed to act as interpreter for us. She is one of the most intelligent among her people and her service is of great value to us in Sabbath-school work. We ask all earnest Christians to pray for us and our work here.

PETER McGREGOR.

Valley River, Man., Sept. 9, 1901.

AN APPEAL.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Kindly allow me a small space in the columns of your journal to express my thanks to the people who have already contributed to our different mission fields below River du Loup, and to make an appeal to the generosity of all those who take an interest in our work of French evangelization to come to the aid of three of our newly converted families from the Roman Catholic faith who have suffered a great loss by recent fire coming from the bush. Barns filled with hay and crops and houses were totally destroyed, leaving three families with many children in destitution. Assistance from the friends is greatly needed, and any contribution could be forwarded by registered letter to

REV. J. E. MENANCON,
St. Cyprein,
Temiscouata Co., P. Que.,

or to

REV. E. H. BRANDT,
Pointe-aux-Trembles Schools,
Laval Co., Que.

TRIAL TRIPS.

Read the advertisement headed 'Trial Trips,' in this paper. Then cut it out and send it to some friend who may not have become intimate with the 'Witness' family of publications. It won't be much trouble to you, but it will be very much appreciated by your friends, the publishers.

Perhaps some will paste it up in some conspicuous place in store or office. The 'Witness' has prospered in very many directions, remarkably so in such districts as its old friends have been ready to tell their friends and acquaintances what they think of it.

Terence supplied the motto for 'World Wide.' Said he: 'So many men, so many minds, everyone in his own way.' But a man's own way of expressing himself must be interesting as to subject and literary as to style, or his articles are not likely to find their way into 'World Wide.'



FIVE GENERATIONS.

The five generations represented in the accompanying picture are Mrs. Ewen B. McMillan, aged 98; Mrs. Hugh R. McMillan, Mrs. Dougald E. McMillan, Mrs. Duncan P. McMillan and little Edna Margaret McMillan. These all were born in Glengarry and have lived in Glengarry up to this present time. Mrs. Ewen McMillan's relatives and friends hopefully express the belief that she will more than complete the century of existence which so few reach. She is yet vigorous in mind, although she has taken to her bed for some time.

'ADVANCE, NATAL!'

There is a most interesting suggestion in the election speech made on Wednesday last at Pietermaritzburg by the Prime Minister of Natal, heavily fraught with importance for the future of South Africa. The Natal Government, he declares, was advocating a considerable expansion of territory by the addition of large areas of the Transvaal and Orange River Colonies. Such additions to Natal would, of course, have to be sanctioned by the Imperial Government, or at any rate by its lieutenant in South Africa, and there has as yet been no hint that such sanction will be granted. Yet it is scarcely to be supposed that so responsible an officer as the Prime Minister of Natal would publicly announce such a policy unless he had some ground for anticipating its fulfilment. At any rate, its utterance serves to call attention to the significant potentiality of change in colonial primacy which the later phases of the Boer war have created.

A year or two ago in all speculations upon South African confederation there was practically no question as to the state which would be, so to speak, 'primus inter pares.' It was Cape Colony. That colony was foremost in population, in wealth, in industries and in trade. Its loyalty was unquestioned. It would be the fitting centre of the Dominion of South Africa. Even in the early stages of the Boer war the same feeling prevailed. But of late there has been a change. Thousands of Cape Colonists have rebelled and joined the Boer raiders who have invaded the country. Evidence has accumulated of a widespread treasonable conspiracy in the Afrikander Bond. The backbone of the Boer war has for months been in Cape Colony itself, among rebellious subjects. The constitution has had to be suspended and martial law proclaimed even at Capetown. The war is not merely for the conquering of the Transvaal and Orange Free State, but for the suppression of widespread treason and rebellion in what has been for a century undisputed British territory. In such circumstances, talk of Cape Colony's leadership in a South African federation of British states rings false and hollow.

On the other hand, there is no stain upon and no question concerning the loyalty of Natal. In the first months of the war that little colony suffered from Boer invasions and ravages more than all the rest of South Africa. But there was no compounding with the enemy, and no treason to the imperial flag. The colony has been and is as steadfast in its loyalty as is any shire of England itself. Beyond doubt that consideration will count for much in the final readjustment of South African affairs. But there is another consideration—the commercial and industrial one. It is generally recognized that the Southern Transvaal, the Johannesburg region, will be the industrial and financial centre of South Africa. Hitherto it has been in connection with the sea and the outer world chiefly by way of Capetown and Delagoa Bay. But Durban is now to be reckoned with. The enterprising folk of Natal are planning such changes in their railways as will bring that port within twelve hours' time of Johannesburg, a proximity with which neither Capetown nor Lorenzo Marquez can hope to compete. They are also planning such improvements of the harbor of Durban as will make it the best in all South Africa. In brief, they propose to make Durban the chief commercial city south of the Zambesi.

It will be interesting to watch the working out of these schemes, which are ambitious in the extreme, yet which are being promoted by some of the shrewdest, most enterprising, most energetic and most capable men in South Africa. There is significance in the fact, too, that, despite the vigorous protest of the Cape, the high commissionership for South Africa has at last been practically divorced from the Governorship of Cape Colony. For while Lord Milner was in England his locum tenens as High Commissioner was Lord Kitchener. We do not expect to see the Governor of Natal made High Commissioner in succession to Lord Milner, yet stranger things have happened than that would be. Now that Mr. Rhodes is so largely alienated from Cape Colony, there will be no technical insistence upon the 'Cape to Cairo' scheme. 'Durban to Cairo' would serve just as well, if Durban were made the better outlet for the great central provinces. It may well be that the psychological moment has arrived for the cry of 'Advance, Natal!'—'Tribune' (N.Y.), Sept. 2.

A CHORUS.

To welcome their Royal Highnesses.

When Rome like Aetna shook
Abroad her armed shower,
And that quick-hardened larva took
The shuddering world with power:
For all her iron magnitude,
Her coasts were cold, her conquests rude.

From Caesar unto Caesar,
No loving lands did ease her,
No triumphs had their home
Save in the streets of Rome.
No Princes trampt the Roman earth
In peaceful victory—the strong birth
Of loyal warmth and honest pride.
There was no freedom magnified.
There were no pomps to see,
Save drunken Antony
Girt with fools and wallowing
In the rot-ripe following
Of hectic slaves,
And hostage spears,
And bribed staves,
And boughten cheers.

See ye now the different Might!
Huge, but one,
Like the sun,
Dashing down the Roman night.
Glory and honour
Stride upon Her;
Tongues are frank and hearts are bold.
Britons, forth!
For the Prince of the North
Comes; and let the drums be rolled!
Pipe the fife and the British flute
For the son of our strength
Is here at length;
And the Free shall not be mute.

Hail to him that went in the wind
To the seas ever faithful, the gulfs ever kind!
Hail to him that has shaken the earth
In every corner of British birth!
North and South and East and West,
He has found a vigour that shall not rest;
Heard the lands, in shouts beyond measure,
Hail the Son of the Lord of their Treasure;
And every sea from the surge and the ships of her,
Raise the praise and the liberal lips of her.

Hail again! for a nobler bride
Than Cleopatra sits at his side.
Honour the daughter
From over the water!
She will hear us, and she will smile.
Let them perish that will not cherish,
These that come from the Centred Isle!

Lo, they advance!
Flash the glance
Of myriad eyes,
To pull them near!
Shout till ye thunder
The air asunder!
And break the skies with a cheer!

Prince and symbol of us all,
Heed the clamor, hear the call!
We thy swords desire to be;
Not thy slaves but lovers we,
Loyal to ourselves in thee.
Thee, the heir of many parts,
Urgent seas and fruitful marts;
Ray'd with power, and ring'd with hearts!

W. F. CHIPMAN.

CHESS

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

Tuesday, Sept. 24, 1901.

PROBLEM NO. 206.

(By H. W. Barry.)

Black, 11 pieces.



White, 11 pieces.

White to play and mate in Three moves.

2 K 5, B l P 3, p l, 2 k P 2 P 1, p p 2 P 1 Q 1, 1 P 1 p Kt 2, 6 p B, 2 r 4 p, 3 R r 1 b kt.

PROBLEM NO. 207.

(By Mrs. W. J. Baird.)

Black, 6 pieces.



White, 10 pieces.

White to play and mate in Three moves.

6 b 1, K B 5 p, 4 P 2 Q, 2 P 1 k 1 p 1, 6 P p, P 7, Kt Kt 5 P, kt 7.

No. 208. By Baron F. Wardener. Two moves.

White—K at Q R 2; Q at K R 8; R at Q Kt sq; B at Q 4; Kt at K B 5; Ps at K R 3, K B 2 (7 pieces).

Black—K at K Kt 7; B at K R 8; Ps at K R 7, K B 5, K B 6 (5 pieces).

No. 209. By C. T. Anstey. Two moves.

White—K at K Kt 7; Q at K Kt 2; R at Q Kt 2; Kts at K 3, Q R 4,; P at Q R 5 (6 pieces).

Black—K at Q 5 (1 piece).

Solutions published Oct. 12, must reach editor Oct. 8.

SOLUTIONS AND COMMENTS.

No. 195 Taverner. Two moves.

Q—Kt 5. Omitted by mistake last week. Correct from E. W. Allen, H. W. Barry, Gilbert Marcotte, George Patterson, Louis C. Wurtele and Myrtle House.

No. 196. Author not known. Two moves.

5 b 1 kt, 4 Kt p R 1, 1 P 1 Kt 1 k P 1, 1 P p K 4, 8, 8, 1 P B 5, 2 B 5.

Key move: P x P en passant.

A very little examination of the position will prove that Black's last move could only have been P—Q B 4, therefore the key is quite justifiable. The after play is also quite above the average. We stated last week that this problem was correctly printed, but have since received more than one query on the point.

Correct from H. W. Barry, 'a clever and rather deceptive example of this pretty idea. Apt to catch the unwary solver.' E. W. Allen, 'excellent of its kind, but the key move, a capture, is nevertheless a blemish.'

No. 197. Graves. Two moves.

8, 2 r 5, B 1 p 1 kt 3, 7 Q, 1 Kt 1 k Kt R 2, 1 p 4 r 1, 7 B, 1 K 2 R 3.

Key move: R—B 7.

Correct from E. W. Allen, 'a representative problem of the modern school'; H. W. Barry, 'this has long been recognized as one of the finest examples of the crossed check in existence'; George Patterson and Gilbert Marcotte.

'Novice' and L. C. Wurtele send R—B 3, which is defeated by Kt—Kt 4.

No. 198. Palkoska. Two moves.

7 Q, 5 p 2, 5 P 2, 2 K 2 k p P, 4 R p 1 b, 6 p 1, 3 Kt 2 P 1, 8.

Key move: Kt—B 4.

Correct from: E. W. Allen—'Simple but pleasing.' H. W. Barry—'Shot, sweet and prettily executed.' Gilbert Marcotte—'Several close tries.' Novice, Louis C. Wurtele and George Patterson.

No. 199. Anstey. Two moves.

2 K 2 B 2, 8, p Q 3 b 1 p, 1 R 3 Kt 1 B, b 1 k 3 kt 1, 2 p 5, 7 p, 8.

Key move: Q—K 2.

Correct from: E. W. Allen—'The double sacrificing key is good.' H. W. Barry—'The rather easy key, with its double threat and naturally attendant duals, is nevertheless very charming with its double sacrifice of Q and R. Substituting a Black rook for the pawn on K R 3 would be an improvement, well connected with the technique of the theme—stopping the duals from the Black K B and creating an obvious reason for the use of the Black Q R P, instead of White king at Q Kt 7, thus emphasizing economy.' Gilbert Marcotte, George Patterson, Novice, Louis C. Wurtele.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Myrtle House—Your request has been attended to. In future please write to the sales department of the office when you wish copies of back numbers. You will get them sooner.

SOLVERS' SCORES TO DATE.

	Old score.	196	197	198	199	T'l.
E. W. Allen	29	1	1	1	1	33
H. W. Barry	28	1	1	1	1	32
G. Marcotte	28	—	1	1	1	31
G. Patterson	28	—	1	1	1	31
Novice	18	—	—1	1	1	19
H. J. Rose	15	—	—	—	—	15
F. Warwick	11	—	—	—	—	11
L. C. Wurtele	12	—	—1	1	1	13
Myrtle House	6	—	—	—	—	6

GAME NO. 161.

A brilliant Allgaier, played in the Montreal Chess Club, in 1899.

White. Mr. C. Quevillon.	Black Amateur.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 P—K B 4	2 P x P
3 Kt—K B 3	3 P—K Kt 4
4 P—K R 4	4 P—Kt 5
5 Kt—Kt 5	5 P—K R 3
6 Kt x K B P	6 K x Kt
7 P—Q 4	7 P—Q 4
8 B x P	8 Kt—K B 3
9 Kt—B 3	9 Kt—B 3
10 B—K 5	10 B—Kt 2
11 P x P	11 K Kt x P
12 B—Q B 4	12 B—K 3
13 Castles ch	13 K—Kt sq
14 Kt x Kt	14 B x B
15 Q x P ch	15 B x Q
16 Kt—K 7 dbl ch	16 K—R 2
17 R—B 7 ch	17 B—Kt 2
18 B—Q 3 ch and mates next move.	

6 Kt x K B P	6 K x Kt
7 P—Q 4	7 Kt—K B 3 (a)
8 P—K 5	8 Q—K sq
9 B—K 2	9 P—K R 4 (b)
10 B x B P	10 Kt—Q 4 (c)
11 B—B 4	11 P—B 3
12 Castles	12 B—K 2
13 P—K 6 ch (d)	13 K—Kt sq
14 Kt—B 3 (e)	14 P x P
15 B—K 5	15 Kt—K 6
16 Q—K 2 ! (f)	16 Kt x R
17 R x Kt	17 R—R 3
18 Q—K 3	18 B—B sq
19 Q—Kt 5 ch	19 Q—Kt 3
20 R x B ch !	20 K x R
21 B—Q 6 ch	21 K—Kt 2
22 B—K 3 ch	22 K—B 2
23 Q—B 4 ch	23 K—K 3
24 B—Q 3	24 Q—B 2
25 Q x R	25 Kt—Q 2
26 B—Kt 6	26 Q—Kt sq
27 Q—Kt 4 ch	27 Kt—B 3
28 Q x Kt ch	28 K—Q 2
29 B—K B 7	29 Resigns.

(a) The Q P should be advanced as early as possible. It is from Black's neglect of this defence that all his difficulties arise, and it will be seen how soon he becomes unable to advance the pawn.

(b) Of course if 10, P x Kt, 10 P—B 6 wins back the piece, but it would have been better to develop a piece on the Q side.

(c) Useless to Black and helpful to White.

(d) If either K or P takes P White wins the Q Kt, and the P as it stands remains a threat in Black's future if he try to clear up by exchanging pieces.

(e) Which, of course, Black dare not take because of P x P dis. ch.

(f) From this point White vigorously and brilliantly forces the game, Black being quite helpless against the onslaught.

GAME NO. 162.

Another Allgaier.

White. Mr. Hoffer.	Black. Amateur.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 P—K B 4	2 P x P
3 Kt—K B 3	3 P—K Kt 4
4 P—K R 4	4 P—Kt 5
5 Kt—Kt 5	5 P—K R 3
6 Kt x K B P	6 K x Kt
7 P—Q 4	7 P—Q 4
8 Kt—K B 3	8 Kt—K B 3
9 B x P	9 Kt—B 3
10 B—K 5	10 B—Kt 2
11 P x P	11 K Kt x P
12 B—Q B 4	12 B—K 3
13 Castles ch	13 K—Kt sq
14 Kt x Kt	14 B x B
15 Q x P ch	15 B x Q
16 Kt—K 7 dbl ch	16 K—R 2
17 R—B 7 ch	17 B—Kt 2
18 B—Q 3 ch and mates next move.	

PUNISHING CRIME.

In pointing out, the other day, the futility of cruel and unusual punishments in suppressing even such foul deeds as the killing of a President, we stated that there was nothing in the present condition of crime, the world over, which would call for a return to the long-abandoned breaking, quartering, and burning. The truth of this contention is borne out in the most timely manner by some facts just published as to English crimes and criminals. There has been, it appears, a 'marvellous decrease' during recent years in the number of juvenile offenders arrested. Thus, while 237 children under twelve years of age were sent to institutions in 1890, there have been but eighteen thus far this year. Similarly, 3,600 minors between the ages of twelve and sixteen began or served terms of correction in 1890, as against 1,200 this year, and the corresponding figures for those between sixteen and twenty-one are 20,000 and 12,000. These most encouraging signs have been largely due to influences like those exerted by the St. Giles Mission, which trains and reforms first offenders, and also to the more enlightened methods of treating juvenile wrong-doers which followed the transferal of prison control from local boards to the Home Secretary in 1877. The English authorities now recognize that the indiscriminate herding together of youthful offenders with hardened criminals is certain to create habitual offenders. The new policy is one of the surest ways to prevent crime, and far more effective than the infliction of cruel and unusual punishments. Were other proof needed, the fact that 7,763 lads under seventeen were received at one English prison in the five years ending with Michaelmas, 1851, whereas in all the prisons of England and Wales there are to-day not fifty boys of sixteen years or under, speaks for itself.—New York 'Evening Post.'

BIRMINGHAM COMPANY TO FIGHT STEEL TRUST.

The development of the great Birmingham firm of Messrs. Keen, Guest & Co., by the acquisition of steel, iron and coal businesses in Wales, has excited the keenest interest in the Midlands.

Before going in to the meeting of the shareholders of the company yesterday, one of the directors made an important statement in regard to the outlook. He said: 'I am not in a position to enter into details in regard to what we have recently done as to extending our already big undertaking, but we have entered the lists against the gigantic American steel, iron and coal combination.

'By utilizing our national resources in accordance with our present policy, I am convinced that we shall be able to do much to maintain the stability of this country as a steel and iron producing power. At any rate, we shall effectually prevent the Americans holding, as they thought they did, the key to the steel and iron industry of the world.'

At the annual meeting of the company Mr. Arthur Keen explained the evolution of the concern. He said that during the last year, in company with Mr. Windsor Richards, he had explored the chief American mining and steel-producing centres, and had carefully noted the rapid strides that had been made, especially with regard to up-to-date machinery and labor-saving appliances. He purposed developing Keen, Guest & Co. on similar lines.

While the United States employed the aid of protection and England remained free to all, the United States must always be a competitor to be reckoned with. It might not be to-day or to-morrow, but, nevertheless, it was a certainty. Still, by pursuing the present policy the company hoped to deal with the competition.—'London Daily Mail.'

NOVA SCOTIA FAIR.

A SUCCESSFUL EXHIBITION AT HALIFAX.

The Nova Scotia Provincial Exhibition held at Halifax last week was a great success. The list of prize-winners follows :—

HORSES.

THOROUGHBREDS.

Thoroughbred stallions, four years old, and upwards—1, Honfleur, J. H. McKenzie, Pictou; 2, Cyclist, the Hon. Arthur Drysdale, Windsor.

Thoroughbred stallion, three years old—1, Ribbonman, Alex. Ross, M.D., Lower Barney's River.

Thoroughbred brood mare with foal by her side—1, Lady Planet, Captain William O'Brien, Windsor, who also got first on thoroughbred foal.

Thoroughbred stallion, any age—1, Honfleur, J. H. McKenzie, Pictou.

Thoroughbred brood mare, any age—1, Lady Planet, Captain William O'Brien, of Windsor.

STANDARD BREEDS.

Stallion, four years old and upwards, 8 entries—1, Border, H. C. Lydiard, Kentville; 2, Ferron, N. R. Neilly, South Farmington; 3, Bilimont, Frank Boutillier, Halifax.

Stallion, three years old, one entry—1, Abbott Messinger, T. D. Wilson, Belmont.

Stallion, two years old, two entries—1, Maritime Prince, Thomas Munroe, New Glasgow.

Stallion, one year old, five entries—1, Frankdom, A. B. Etter, Amherst; 2, Di Ferron, N. R. Nielly, South Farmington; 3, D. A. N., N. R. Neilly.

Brood mare, with foal by her side, five entries—1, Frances P., A. B. Etter, Amherst; 2, Lucy G., Frank Boutillier, Halifax; 3, Doonie, John Cox, Windsor.

Filly or gelding, three years old, four entries—1, Mabel Geraldine, A. B. Etter, Amherst; 2, Karava, James Adams, Halifax; 3, River John, G. L. Sellers, River John.

Filly or gelding, two years old, two entries—1, Millinocket Maid, L. D. Morton, Digby; 2, Silver Sheen, J. Rufus Starr, Lower Church street, King's county.

Filly or gelding, one year old—1, Donald McMillan, Charlottetown; 2, Blanche, John Cox, Windsor.

Foal of 1901, five entries—1, Frank Boutillier, Halifax; 2, Frankool, A. B. Etter, Amherst.

Stallion, any age—1, Border, H. C. Lydiard, Kentville.

ROADSTERS.

Brood mare with foal by her side, four entries—1, James McRae, Upper Canard.

Filly or gelding, three years old—1, Maude J. W. Hamilton, Halifax; 2, Frederick T. Holmes, Amherst; 3, Gipsy Girl, Arabella Slauenwhite, Tantallon.

Filly or gelding, two years old—1, Harry F. Sheffield, Upper Dyke Village; 2, Jack, J. R. Blanchard, Upper Dyke Village; 3, Bobs, J. W. Hamilton, Halifax.

Filly or gelding, one year old—1, Henry Archibald, Dartmouth; 2, Fred. T. Holmes, Amherst.

Foal of 1901—1, Fred. T. Holmes, Amherst; 2, Corbett A. Sellars, West River John; 3, James McRae, Upper Canard.

Single horse in harness, 15 hands and over—1, Resolution, John Glassey, Halifax; 2, Kiera, Thomas Monroe, New Glasgow.

Best roadster, any age, two entries—1, Resolution, John M. Glassey, Halifax.

CARRIAGE HORSES.

Brood mare, with foal by her side, three entries—1, J. G. Sievert, Halifax.

Filly or gelding, three years old, eight entries—1, Baby Boy, N. Evans, Halifax; 2, Fred. Guy, E. W. Illsley, Berwick; 3, F. T. Holmes, Amherst.

Filly or gelding, two years old, seven entries—1, Maude, J. R. Blanchard, Upper Dyke Village; 2, Bardolph, A. R. McKay, Logan's Tannery; 3, Maude G., E. W. Illsley, Berwick.

Filly or gelding, one year old, four entries—1, H. Stairs, Hillaton, King's county; 2, Grade, A. R. McKay, Logan's Tannery; 3, George N. Wood, Kinsman's Corner.

Foal of 1901—1, Joe Border, E. W. Illsley, Berwick; 2, J. G. Sievert, Halifax.

Single horse in harness, 15½ hands and over, seven entries—Parka, Thomas Munroe, New Glasgow; 2, G. H. McPatridge, Milford; 3, Edward Baker, Amherst.

Carriage horse, any age—Diploma, A. E. Donovan, Halifax.

SADDLE HORSES.

Ladies' saddle horse, ridden by lady in the ring—1, H. Stairs, Hillaton.

Saddle horse, ridden by gentleman in the ring—1, H. Stairs, Hillaton.

Hunter and saddle horse, best leaper, five entries—1, W. B. Ross, Halifax; 2, Nona, W. B. A. Ritchie, Halifax; 3, J. A. Johnson, Halifax.

Saddle hunter or ladies' horse, six entries—1, H. Stairs, Hillaton.

PONIES.

Ponies, mare or gelding, over 13 and not exceeding 14½ hands, three entries—1, Maud, J. R. Anderson, Halifax; 2, Lady Davies, George Chilton, Charlottetown; 3, Darcy, Miss Alice O'Brien, Halifax.

Pony, mare or gelding, over 12 and not exceeding 13 hands, three entries—1, Queen, George A. Thompson, Halifax; 2, Katie, George H. Roy, Belford.

Shetland stallion, not exceeding 10½ hands—1, Prince Tinymite, W. W. Pineo, Waterville.

GENERAL PURPOSE HORSES.

Mare or gelding, four years and upwards, not over 1,250 lbs., three eneries—1, Kitty, Wm. Murray, Halifax; 2, Surprise, A. R. McKay, Logan's Tannery; 3, C. W. Holmes, Amherst.

Mare or gelding, three years, not over 1,100 lbs., two entries—1, Fred. T. Holmes, Amherst; 2, Neil, Miss Slauenwhite, Tantallon.

Filly or gelding, two years, not over 900 lbs., three entries—1, Frank, W. W. Black, Amherst; 2, Ouida, S. J. Moore, Shubenacadie; 3, Fred. T. Holmes, Amherst.

Filly or gelding, one year old, two entries—1, Black Bess, W. Palmer, Windsor Forks.

Brood mare with foal by her side, four entries—1, S. Dickie, Onslow; 2, Willow Lane Fruit Farm, Gay's River; 3, Molly, W. Palmer, Windsor Forks.

Foal of 1901, five entries—1, W. W. Palmer, Windsor Forks; 2, Willow Lane Fruit Farm, Gay's River; 3, Prince Honfleur, W. Murray, Halifax.

HEAVY DRAUGHT.

Mare or gelding, four years and upwards, over 1,250 lbs., three entries—1, Lady Flashwood, Wm. O'Brien, Windsor Forks; 2, Sandy, James Adams, Halifax; 3, W. W. Black, Amherst.

Mare or gelding, three years old—1, J. Rufus Starr, Lower Church street, King's county.

Filly or gelding, two years old, three entries—1, Berky Miller, W. Murray, Halifax; 2, Fred. T. Holmes, Amherst.

Filly or gelding, one year old, two entries—1, Campbell McNeil, Windsor; 2, George B. O'Brien, Martock, Windsor.

Brood mare with foal by her side, five entries—1, Bess, Frank R. Parker, Shubenacadie; 2, W. W. Black, Amherst; 3, Wm. Sharp, Windsor.

Matched team, three entries—1, W. W. Black, Amherst; 2, J. M. McGrath & Co., Halifax.

HACKNEYS.

Stallions, four years old and upwards, 3 entries—1, Ryedale Fashion, Glassey & Co., Truro; 2, Kilnwick Fireaway, A. R. McKay, Logan's Tannery; 3, Colton Snell, R. D. Kirk, Antigonish.

Stallion, three years old, two entries—1, H. Stairs, Hillaton, King's county; 2, Majestic, J. A. Farquhar, Halifax.

Stallion, two years old, two entries—1st, Strathcona, R. D. Kirk, Antigonish; 2, Bobs, the Hon. T. R. Black, Amherst.

Brood mare, with foal by her side, four entries—1, Miss Lyune, the Hon. T. R. Black, Amherst; 2, Cassandra, Howard H. Smith, Halifax; 3, Winona Dainty, the Hon. T. R. Black, Amherst.

Filly or gelding, two years—1, H. Stairs, Hillaton.

Filly or gelding one year—1, Victoria the Hon. T. R. Black, Amherst.

Foal of 1901, four entries—1, Waneta, the Hon. T. R. Black; 2, Cassiope, H. H. Smith, Halifax; 3, Lucile, the Hon. T. R. Black.

Stallion, any age, three entries—Diploma, Ryedale Fashion, Glassey & Co., Truro.

Mare, any age, three entries—Diploma, H. Stairs, Hillaton.

FRENCH COACH.

Stallion, four years and upwards, three entries—1, Quay; 2, Remus; both owned by W. Illsley, Canning, N.S.

CLYDESDALES.

Stallion, four years and upwards—1, Adjutant, Glassey & Co., Truro; 2, Dundonald, Wm. O'Brien, Windsor Forks; 3, Woodford Boy, Hugh R. McMonagh, Sussex.

Stallion ,two years—1, Performer, Wm. O'Brien, Windsor Forks.

Stallion, one year—1, Sir John, McKinlay Bros., North River, P.E.I.

Brood mare, with foal by her side, two entries—1, Effie, W. W. Black, Amherst; 2, Mettle, McKinlay Bros., North River, P. E.I.

Filly or gelding, three years—1, Kate Angowan, David Reid, Victoria Cross.

Foal of 1901, two entries—1, Philip, W. W. Black, Amherst; 2, McKinlay Bros., North River, P.E.I.

Stallion, any age, six entries—Diploma, Adjutant, Glassey & Co., Truro.

Mare, any age, three entries—Diploma, Kate Ardgowan, D. Reid, Victoria Cross.

CATTLE.

SHORTHORNS.

Bull, 3 years old and upwards, 4 entries—1, Frank E. Dickie, Canard; 2, C. A. Archibald, Truro; 3, S. R. Lane, Cherry Valley, P.E.I.

Bull, 2 years old, 3 entries—1, C. W. Holmes, Amherst; 2, Rupert Fulton, Lower Stewiacke; 3, Willow Lane Fruit Farm, Gay's River.

Bull, 1 year old, 7 entries—1, C. C. H. Eaton, Canard ; 2, McKinlay Bros., North River, P.E.I.; 3, C. A. Archibald, Truro.

Bull calf, under 1 year and over 6 months, 5 entries—1, Frank E. Dickie, Canard; 2, Oscar Chase, Port Williams; 3, D. S. Collins, Port Williams; 4, John C. West & Son, Aylsford.

Bull calf, 6 months old and under, 4 entries—1, F. G. Boyer, Georgetown; 2, S. R. Lane, Cherry Valley, P.E.I.; 3, J. Howe, Cox, Cambridge, N.S.

Cow, 4 years old or upwards, in milk or in calf, 4 entries—1, 2 and 3, Frank E. Dickie, Canard; 4, C. W. Holmes, Amherst.

Cow, 3 years old, in milk or in calf, 6 entries—1 and 2, C. A. Archibald, Truro ; 3, Frank E. Dickie, Canard.

Heifer, 2 years old, 4 entries—1, Frank E. Dickie; 2, C. A. Archibald; 3, D. S. Collins, Port Williams.

Heifer, 1 year old, 5 entries—1, C. A. Archibald; 2, Frank E. Dickie; 3, C. A. Archibald.

Heifer calf, over six months and under one year, 3 entries—1, D. S. Collins; 2, Frank E. Dickie; 3, C. W. Holmes.

Heifer calf, six months old or under, 4 entries—1, 2 and 3, C. A. Archibald; 4, C. W. Holmes.

Bull, any age, 5 entries—Diploma, C. W. Holmes.

Female, any age, 5 entries—Diploma, C. A. Archibald.

Herd, bull and four females, over 2 years old, owned by the exhibitor, 3 entries—1, F. E. Dickie; 2, C. A. Archibald; 3, C. W. Holmes.

Breeders' young herd, 1 bull and 4 females under 2 years, owned and bred by exhibitor, 4 entries—1, F. T. Dickie; 2, C. A. Archibald; 3, C. W. Holmes.

Special prizes given by Shorthorn Breeders' Association:

Bull and 4 females, any age, 2 entries—1, F. E. Dickie; 2, C. W. Holmes.

Bull of any age—1, C. W. Holmes; 2, F. E. Dickie.

Female, any age—1 and 2, C. A. Archibald.

HEREFORDS.

Bull 3 years and upwards, 2 entries—1, W. W. Black, Amherst; 2, Davidson Bros., Anagance, N.B.

Bull, 1 year old—1, W. W. Black.

Bull calf, under 1 year and over six months—1, W. W. Black.

Bull calf, , six months old and under, 3 entries—1 and 2, Davidson Bros.; 3, A. S. Fillmore, Southampton, Cumberland Co.

Cow, 4 years and upwards, in milk or in calf, 5 entries—1, Davidson Bros; 2 and 3, W. W. Black.

Cow, 3 years old, in milk or in calf—1, W. W. Black.

Heifer, 2 years old, 4 entries—1 and 2, W. W. Black; 3, A. S. Fillmore.

Heifer, 1 year old, 3 entries—1, Davidson Bros.; 2 and 3, W. W. Black.

Calf, under 1 year and under 6 months—1, W. W. Black.

Calf, six months and under—1, W. W. Black.

Bull, any age,—Diploma, W. W. Black.

Female, any age, 3 entries—Diploma, W. W. Black.

Herd of 1 bull and 4 females over 2 years old, 2 entries—1, W. W. Black; 2, Davidson Bros.

Breeder's young herd, 1 bull and 4 females, under 2 years, owned and bred by exhibitor—1, W. W. Black.

POLLED ANGUS.

Bull, 3 years and upwards—1, John Richards, Biddeford, P.E.I.

Bull, 2 years old—1, Herbert Stairs, Hillarton, King's County.

Bull, 1 year—1, John Richards.

Bull calf, under 1 year, and over six months—1, Herbert Stairs, Hillaton.

Cow, 4 years and upwards, in milk or in calf, 3 entries—1, John Richards; 2, Herbert Stairs; 3, John Richards.

Cow, 3 years, in milk or calf, 2 entries—1, H. Stairs; 2, John Richards.

Heifer, 2 years old, 2 entries—1, J. S. McGee, Port Williams, King's County; 2, John Richards.

Heifer, 1 year, 6 entries—1 and 2, John Richards; 3, H. Stairs.

Heifer calf, under 1 year and over six months—1, H. Stairs.

Heifer calf, six months and under—1, H. H. Stairs.

Bull, any age, 2 entries—Diploma, H. Stairs.

Female, any age, 2 entries—Diploma, H. Stairs.

Herd, 1 bull and 4 females over 2 years old, 2 entries—1, H. Stairs; 2, John Richards.

Breeder's young herd, 1 bull and 4 females, under 2 years, owned and bred by exhibitor, 2 entries—1, John Richards; 2, H. Stairs.

GALLOWAYS.

Bull, 2 years old and upwards—1, Hon. D. Ferguson, Charlottetown.

Bull, 2 years—1, Hon. D. Ferguson.

Bull, 1 year, 2 entries—1, Hon. D. Ferguson; 2, W. W. Pineo, Waterville, King's County.

Bull calf, 6 months and under—1, Hon. D. Ferguson.

Cow, 4 years and upwards, in milk or in calf, 3 entries—1 and 2, Hon. D. Ferguson; 3, W. W. Pineo.

Cow, 3 years old, in milk or in calf, 2 entries—1, Hon. D. Ferguson; 2, W. W. Pineo.

Heifer, 2 years old, 2 entries—1, Hon. D. Ferguson; 2, W. W. Pineo.

Heifer, 1 year old, 2 entries—1, Hon. D. Ferguson; 2, W. W. Pineo.

Heifer calf, under 1 year and over six months, 3 entries—1, W. W. Pineo; 2 and 3, Hon. D. Ferguson.

Heifer calf, six months and under—1, Hon D Ferguson.

Bull, any age, 2 entries—Diploma, Hon. D. Ferguson.

Female, any age, 2 entries— Diploma, Hon. D. Ferguson.

Herd, 1 bull and 4 females over 2 years, 2 entries—1, Hon. D. Ferguson; 2, W. W. Pineo.

Breeder's young herd—1, Hon. D. Ferguson.

DEVONS.

In this class G. W. Churchill, Chegoggin, Yarmouth County, was the only exhibitor, and received eleven first prizes

AYRSHIRES.

Bull, 3 years and upwards, 3 entries—1, Easton Bros., Charlottetown ; 2, C. A. Archibald, Truro; 3, Fred. S. Black, Amherst.

Bull, 2 years, 3 entries—1, F. S. Black; 2, D. R. McKay, Hopewell, Pictou County ; 3, M. F. Bergman, Pugwash, Cumberland County.

Bull, 1 year, 6 entries—1, F. S. Black; 2, C. A. Archibald; 3, F. S. Black; 4, C. A. Archibald.

Bull calf, over 6 months and under one year, 4 entries—1 and 2, C. A. Archibald; 3, Dartmouth Agricultural Society; 4, F. S. Black.

Bull calf, 6 months and under, 7 entries 1, C. A. Archibald; 2, F. S. Black; 3, M. F. Bergman; 4, F. S. Black.

Cow, 4 years old and upwards, in milk or in calf, 8 entries—1, C. A. Archibald; 2, F. S. Black; 3, C. A. Archibald; 4, and 5, Easton Bros.

Cow, 3 years in milk or in calf, 3 entries—1, C. A. Archibald; 2, Easton Bros.; 3, F. S. Black.

Heifer, 2 years, 5 entries—1, F. S. Black; 2, 3 and 4, C. A. Archibald.

Heifer, 1 year, 6 entries—1, F. S. Black; 2, C. A. Archibald; 3, Easton Bros.; 4, C. A. Archibald.

Heifer calf, over 6 months and under 1 year, 8 entries—1, John McDonald, Shubenacadie; 2 and 3, Easton Bros.; 4, John McDonald.

Heifer calf, 6 months and under, 4 entries—1 and 2, M. F. Bergman ; 3, C. A. Archibald; 4, F. S. Black.

Bull, any age, 3 entries—Diploma, Easton Bros.

Female, any age, 3 entries—Diploma, C. A. Archibald.

Herd, 1 bull and 4 females, over 2 years, 3 entries—1, C. A. Archibald ; 2, F. S. Black; 3, Easton Bros.

Breeder's young herd,1 bull and 4 females under 2 years, owned and bred by exhibitor —1, F. S. Black; 2, C. A. Archibald; 3, Easton Bros.

JERSEYS.

Bull, 3 years and upwards, 3 entries—1, W. J. Maxwell, Durham, Pictou County; 2, J. Rufus Starr, Lower Church street, King's County; 3, Hugh R. McMonagle, Sussex, N.B.

Bull, 2 years old, 4 entries—1, H. S. Pipes, Amherst; 2, Halifax Agricultural Society; 3, Peter Adams, Plainfield, Pictou County.

Bull, 1 year old, 3 entries—1 and 2, J. Rufus Starr; 3, Peter Adams.

Bull calf, 6 months and under one year, 2 entries—1 and 2, J. Rufus Starr.

Bull calf, 6 months and under, 3 entries—1 and 2, J. Rufus Starr; 3, Peter Adams.

Cow, 4 years and upwards, in milk or in calf, 5 entries—1, 2, 3 and 4, J. Rufus Starr; 5, G. R. Marshall, Halifax.

Cow, 3 years, in milk or in calf, 2 entries—1, H. S. Pipes; 2, C. J. Keeler, Dartmouth.

Heifer, 2 years old, 2 entries—1, J. Rufus Starr; 2, Donald McMullin, Charlottetown.

Heifer, 1 year old, 6 entries—1, and 2, J. Rufus Starr; 3, H. S. Pipes; 4, Peter Adams.

Heifer calf, 6 months and under 1 year, 3 entries—1 and 2, H. S. Pipes ; 3, J. Rufus Starr.

Heifer calf, 6 months and under, 3 entries —1, Donald McMullen; 2, H. S. Pipes; 3, J. Rufus Starr.

Bull, any age, 3 entries—1, diploma, W. J. Maxwell.

Female, any age, 3 entries— Diploma, J. R. Starr.

1 herd, 1 bull and 4 females over 2 years—1, J. R. Starr.

Breeder's young herd,2 entries—No award.

GUERNSEYS.

Bull, three years and upwards, four entries—1, McMillan & Dawson, Charlottetown; 2, James McKenzie, Shubenacadie; 3, Halifax Agricultural Society; 4, James W. McDonald, Hopewell, Pictou county.

Bull, two years old—1, Progress Agricultural Society, Elmsdale, Hants county.

Bull, one year old, four entries—1, McMillan & Dawson; 3, South Berwick Agricultural Society, King's county; 4, S. J. Moore, Shubenacadie.

Bull calf, six months and under one year (four entries—1 and 2, McMillan & Dawson; 3, Hugh Fraser, Elmsdale; 4, S. J. Moore.

Bull calf, six months old and under—1, J. McDonald, Shubenacadie.

Cow, four years old and upward, in milk, or in calf, two entries—1, McMillan & Dawson.

Cow, three years old—1, McMillan & Dawson.

Heifer, two years old—1, McMillan & Dawson.

Heifer, one year old, five entries—1 and 2, Millan & Dawson; 3, Hugh Fraser, Elmsdale; 4, McMillan & Dawson.

Heifer calf, six months and under one year ,two entries—1, McMillan & Dawson.

Heifer calf, six months and under—1, McMillan & Dawson.

Bull, any age—1, J. McKenzie.

Female, any age—1, McMillan & Dawson.

Herd, one bull and four females, over two years old—1, McMillan & Dawson.

Breeder's young herd, one bull and four females, under two years, owned and bred by exhibitor—1, McMillan & Dawson.

HOLSTEINS.

Bull, three years and upwards, two entries—1, Logan Bros., Amherst Point; 2, Samuel Dickie, Onslow, Colchester county.

Bull, two years old—1, S Dickie.

Bull, one year old, three entries—1, Logan Bros.; 2 and 3, S. Dickie.

Bull calf, over six months, and under on eyear ,two entries—1, Logan Bros.

Bull, six months and under one year, two entries—1, S. Dickie; 2 and 3, Logan Bros.

Cow, four years and upwards, six entries —1, 2 and 3, Logan Bros.; 4, S. Dickie.

Cow, three years, two entries—1, Logan Bros.; 2, S. Dickie.

Heifer, two years, two entries—1, Logan Bros.; 2, S. Dickie.

Heifer, one year, three entries—1 and 2, Logan Bros.; 3, S. Dickie.

Heifer calf, over six months and under one year four entries—1 and 2, Logan Bros. 3 and 4, S. Dickie.

Heifer calf, six months and under, two entries—1, S. Dickie; 2, Logan Bros.

Bull, any age—1, Logan Bros.

Female, any age—1, Logan Bros.

Herd, over two years—1, Logan Bros.; 2, S. Dickie.

Breeder's young herd—Logan Bros.; 2, S. Dickie.

FRENCH-CANADIANS.

Bull, three years and upwards—1, E Baker, Amherst.

Bull, two years—1, C. W. Holmes, Amherst.

Bull, one year—1, J. E. Baker, Barron's Field, Cumberland County.

Bull calf, under one year—1, Edward Baker.

Cow, four year sand upwards, three entries—1, C. W. Holmes; 2 and 3, E. Baker.

Cow, three years, two entries—1, E. Baker; 2, C. W. Holmes.

Heifer, two years—1, E Baker.

Heifer ,one year ,three entries—1, and 2, E. Baker; 3, C. W. Holmes.

Heifer calf, under one year, four entries —1, J. E. Baker; 2, C. W. Holmes; 3, E. Baker.

Bull, any age—Diploma, C. W. Holmes.

Female, any age—Diploma, C. W. Holmes.

GRADE BEEF CATTLE.

Cow, 4 years old, 5 entries—1, H. O. Harris, Canning, King's County; 2, W. W. Black, Amherst; 3, Fred. T. Holmes, Amherst; 4, J. Howe Cox, Canning; 5, W. J. Aylward, Falmouth, Hants County.

Cow, 3 years old, 16 entries—1, W. W. Black; 2, W. W. Jacques, Church Street, King's; 3 and 4, W. J. Aylward; 5, Fred T. Holmes; 6, W. W. Holmes.

Heifer, 2 years old, 4 entries—1, W. W. Jacques; 2, W. W. Balck ; 3, Fred. T. Holmes; 4, W. J. Aylward.

Heifer, 1 year, 5 entries—1 and 2, W. W. Black; 3, Fred T. Holmes; 4 and 5, W. W. Jacques.

Heifer calf, under 1 year, 5 entries—1 and 2, W. W. Black; 3, W. W. Jacques; 4, Fred. T. Holmes; 5, W. J. Aylward.

Steer, 3 years old, 6 entries—1, W. W. Black; 2 and 3, E. S. Congdon, Grafton, King's County; 4, William Sharpe, Windsor; 5, Wm. O'Brien, Windsor Forks.

Steer, 2 years old, 8 entries—1, W. W. Black; 2 and 3, E. S. Congdon; 4, Wm. Sharpe; 5 and 6, Wm. O'Brien; 7, C. W. Holmes.

Steer, 1 year old, 3 entries—1, W. W. Black; 2, Fred. T. Holmes; 3, George R. O'Brien, Martock, Windsor.

Steer, under 1 year—1, Fred. T. Holmes.

Herd, 4 animals, over 1 and under 3 years, raised and owned by exhibitor, 3 entries—1, W. W. Black; 2, W. J. Aylward; 3, Fred T. Holmes.

GRADE DAIRY CATTLE.

Cow, 4 years old and upwards, 14 entries —1, J. Rufus Starr, Lower Church Street, King's County; 2, W. J. Moore, Shubenacadie; 3, A. N. Griffin, New Minas, King's County; 4, John McDonald, Shubenacadie; 5, Wm. Nisbet, Dartmouth; 6, Samuel Dickie, Onslow; 7, John McDonald; 8, S. L. Fenerty, Dutch Village; 9th, A. N. Griffin.

Cow, 3 years, 6 entries—1, A. N. Griffin; 2 and 3, John McDonald; 4, S. Dickie; 5, Henry Archibald, Dartmouth; 6, Wm. Nisbet.

Heifer, two years, 14 entries—1, Fred. S. Black, Amherst; 2, H. S. Pipes, Amherst; 3, W. J. Maxwell, Durham; 4, A. N. Griffin; 5, John McDonald; 6, W. J. Moore; 7, John McDonald ; 8, J. R. Semple; 9, Wm. Nisbet.

Heifer, one year, 15 entries—1, Edward Tupper, Hilden, Colchester county; 2, J. Rufus Starr; 3, Fred. S. Black; 4, A. N. Griffin; 5, Wm. Nisbet; 6, J. R. Semple, Brule, Colchester County.

Heifer calf ,over six months and under one year, 15 entries—1, E. Tupper; 2, F. S. Black; 3 and 4, John McDonald; 5, J. Rufus Starr; 6, W. J. Moore; 7, John McDonald; 8, J. R. Starr.

Heifer calf, under six months, five entries —1, W. J. Maxwell, Durham; 2, George Foster, Halifax; 3, John McDonald; 4, W. J. Maxwell.

Herd, four females over one year, owned by exhibitor, four entries—1, A. N Griffin; 2 and 3, J. McDonald.

FAT CATTLE.

Ox or steer, three years and upwards, 3 entries—1, W. W. Black, Amherst; 2 and 3, J. R. Starr, Lower Church street, King's county.

Steer, two years and under three years—E. S. Congdon, Grafton.

Heifer, three years old and upwards—1 W. W. Jacques, Church setreet, Cornwallis.

Heifer, two years old and under two—1, H. Stairs, Hillatown, King's County; 2, C. W. Holmes, Amherst.

Steer or heifer, one year and under two, two entries—1, W. W. Black, Amherst; 2, F. T. Holmes, Amherst.

Cow, one year or upwards, three entries—1, H. Stairs; 2 and 3, W W. Black.

Pair fat cattle, over three years, three entries—1, C. C. H. Eaton, Canard, King's; 2 E. S. Congdon, Grafton, King's; 3, W. J. Aylward, Falmouth, Hants.

Pair fat cattle, under three years, two entries—1, Oakley Bligh, Lakeville, King's; 2, E. S. Congdon, Grafton.

Working oxen and steers, in pairs, four years and over, four entries—1, J. C. West & Son, Aylesford, King's; 2, E. S. Congdon; 3, B. Fulton, Lower Stewiacke, Colchester.

Working oxen and steers, in pairs, three years old and under four, three entries—1, E. S. Congdon; 2, W. W. Jacques; 3, F Congdon, Woodville, King's County.

Working oxen and steers in pairs, two years and under three, four entries—1, W. O'Brien, Windsor Forks; 2, E. S. Congdon; 3, J. C. West & Son.

SWINE.

IMPROVED BERKSHIRES.

Boar, over two years, five entries—1, J. R. Semple, Brule; 2, David Reid, Victoria Cross; 3, Logan Bros, Amherst Point.

Boar, over one and under two years, one entry—1, W. W. Pineo, Waterville, King's county.

Boar, over six months and under one year, one entry—J. R. Semple, Brule.

Boar, under six months, eight entries—1, Harry Watson, Dartmouth; 2 and 3, J. R. Semple.

Sow, over two years, six entries—1, Hy. Watson, Dartmouth; 2, Logan Bros.; 3, J. R. Semple.

Sow, over one and under two years, one entry—1, C. J. Keeler, Dartmouth.

Sow, over six months and under one year, three entries—1 and 3, Logan Bros.; 2, J. R. Semple.

Sow, under six months, nine entries—1, Harry Watson, Dartmouth; 2, J. R. Semple, Brule; 3, Logan Bros., Amherst.

Breeding sow, with litter two entries—1, J. R. Semple; 2, D. Reid.

IMPROVED YORKSHIRES.

Boar, over one and under two years, four entries—1, C. J. Keeler, Dartmouth; 2, J. W. Smith, Durham, Pictou county; 3, A. J. Nicholson, Halifax.

Boar, over six months and under one year (one entry)—1, J. W. Smith.

Boar, under six months, two entries—1, J. W. Smith; 2, C. J. Keeler.

Sow, over two years, one entry—1, C. J. Keeler.

Sow, under six months, six entries—1, Logan Bros., Amherst Point; 2, J. W. Smith, Durham, Pictou county; 3, C. J. Keeler.

Sow with litter—1, J. W. Smith.

WHITE CHESTERS.

Boar, over two years, two entries—1, M F. Bergman, Pugwash; 2, Charles W. Holmes, Amherst.

Boar, over one and under two years—1, F. T. Holmes, Amherst.

Boar, over six months and under one year, three entries—1 and 2, F. T. Holmes; 3, C. W. Holmes.

Boar, under six months, four entries—1, H. W. Corning, Chegoggin, Yarmouth Co.; 2 and 3, F. T. Holmes.

Sow, over two years—1, C. W. Holmes.

Sow, over one and under two years, two entries—1, Fred. T. Holmes; 2, C. W. Holmes.

Sow, over six months and under one year, five entries—1, and 3, Charles W. Holmes; 2, F. T. Holmes.

Sow, under six months, six entries—1, C. W. Holmes; 2, M F. Bergman, Pugwash; 3, H. W. Corning, Chegoggin, Yarmouth.

Sow, with litter, two entries—1, C. W. Holmes; 2, F. T. Holmes.

POLAND CHINAS.

Boar, over two years, two entries—1, J. A. Gould, Aylesford, King's; 2, Harold Cummings, Amherst.

Sow, over two years—1, Harold Cummings.

Sow, over one and under two years—1, H. Cummings.

TAMWORTHS.

Boar, over one and under two years, two entries—1, C. W. Holmes, Amherst; 2, J. McDonald, Shubenacadie.

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JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Montreal, Canada.

Boar, under six months—1 and 2, F. T. Holmes, Amherst; 3, C. W. Holmes.

Sow, over two years—1, C. W. Holmes, Amherst.

Sow, over one year and under two, two entries—1, F. T Holmes.

Sow, under six months—1, C. W. Holmes.

Sow, with litter, two entries—1, John McDonald, Shubenacadie; 2, C. W. Holmes.

DUROC JERSEYS.

Boar ,over two years, two entries—1, J. E. Baker, Barronsfield; 2, E. Baker, Amherst.

Boar, over one year and under two—1, J. E. Baker.

Boar, over six months and under one year —1, J. E. Baker.

Boar, under six months, three entries—1, Edward Baker; 2 and 3, J. E. Baker.

Sow, over two years, three entries—1, E. Baker; 2 and 3, J. E. Baker.

Sow, over one and under two years, three entries—1, J. E. Baker; 2 and 3, E. Baker.

Sow, over six months and under one year (two entries)—1, J. E. Baker; 2, Edward Baker.

Sow, under six months, three entries—1, and 3, J. E. Baker; 2, E. Baker.

Sow, with litter—1, J. E. Baker.

FAT PIGS.

Fat hog, largest and fattest, three entries—1, Miss A. Slaughenwhite, Margaret's Bay; 2, Hibbert Cook, Amherst; 3, J. R. Semple, Brule.

Fat spring pigs, five entries—1, J. R. Semple; 2 and 3, Charles W. Holmes, Amherst.

GRADE PIGS.

Sow, over one and under two years, four entries—1, Hibbert Cook, Amherst; 2, C. J. Keeler.

Sow, over six months and under one year (four entries—1, M. F. Bergman, Pugwash; 2 and 3, H. Watson, Dartmouth.

Sow, under six months—1, S. Smith, West River, Pictou county.

Breeding sow, with litter, five entries.—1, Miss A. Slaughenwhite, Margaret's Bay; 2, J. McDonald, Hopewell; 3, A. S. Brown, Torbrook.

EXPORT BACON HOGS.

Pen of two pure bred hogs, suitable for export bacon, six entries—1, J. W. Smith, Durham; 2, Charles W. Holmes, Amherst.

Pair of two cross bred or grade hogs for bacon, eight entries—1, Fred. T. Holmes, Amherst; 2, Logan Bros., Amherst Point.

Pen of three bacon hogs for export bacon, special prize, nine entries—1, J. W. Smith, Durham, Pictou county.

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

1. Tub creamery butter, not less than 50 lbs.—1, Brookfield Creamery Co., Brookfield, N.S.; 2, Petitcodiac Cheese Co.; 3, South Farmington Creamery Co.

2. Box creamery butter, not less than 28 lbs.—1, Acadia Dairy Co., ltd., Wolfville; 2, Scotstown Creamery Co., Pictou county; 3, Brookfield Creamery Co., Brookfield, N S.; 5, Petitcodiac Cheese Co.; 5, South Farmington Creamery Co.

3. Prints or fancy packages creamery butter, not less than 20 lbs.—1, South Farmington Creamery Co.; 2, Brookfield Creamery Co., Brookfield, N.S.; 3, Acadia Dairy Co., Ltd., Wolfville.

4. Tins from four to 8 lbs., creamery or dairy butter—1, F. W. Foster, Kingston, N.S.; 2nd, Brookfield Creamery Co., of Brookfield, N.S.; 3, Acadia Dairy Co., ltd., Wolfville; 4, S. S. Tupper, Kingston Station.

5. Butter, package or basket prints, 20 lbs.—1, no name given; 2, S. S. Tupper, Kingston Station; 3, John I. Phinney, Spa Springs; 4, Scotsburn Creamery Co., Pictou county; 5, Charles Robinson, South Farmington; 5, Mrs. H. Johnson, Enfield; 6, F. W. Foster, Kingston; 7, H. Archibald, Dartmouth.

6. Dairy butter crock 20 lbs.—1, J. R. Semple, Brule; 2, Mrs. A. B. Parker, of South Farmington; 3, John I. Phinney, Spa Srings; 4, F. W. Foster, Kingston; 5, S. S. Tupper, Kingston Station.

7. Factory cheese colored—1, W. Clarke, Emerald, P.E.I.; 2, W. Vinton, Lower South River; 3, Petitcodiac Cheese Co.; 4, Lorne A. Gibson, Marshfield; 5, J. H. Brown, Cornhill; 6, George C. Fowler, Blue Sea Corner, Cumberland county.

8. Home-made cheese—1, W. Johnson, Onslow station.

13. Cream separators—Messrs. Dillon and Bowdon.

MR. SANDERSON SUSPENDED

COMMITTEE OF TRIAL FINISHES ITS LABORS.

Smith's Falls, Ont., Sept. 20.—The committee of trial in the celebrated McAmmond-Sanderson case finished its labors last night and made a report. The committee recommends that the Rev. D. C. Sanderson be suspended until Conference and that the Rev. Foster McAmmond be reproved by the chairman. The suspension of the Rev. Mr. Sanderson was the limit of the committee's power and now it remains for Conference to deal with him. The whole evidence will be submitted to the Montreal Conference of the Methodist Church in June, when Mr. Sanderson's case will be finally dealt with. In the meantime he is relieved of all ministerial work.

While a verbatim copy of the report of the commissioner who went to Syracuse could not be obtained, it is understood that it was largely corroborative of the ministers' statements made before the committee. A great many of the sensational reports published at the time were proved to be false and many of the principal witnesses examined bore out Mr. McAmmond's and Mr. Sanderson's version of the affair. In Mr. Sanderson's case, however, there was no evidence obtainable as to how he came to be in the condition he acknowledged himself to have been in. He says strange men gave him drugged candies on the street and then for some hours all is a blank to him. On this statement he rests his case and disclaims any conscious conduct unbecoming his position as a minister of a Christian church.

Expert evidence was taken yesterday by the committee as to the probable effect of any drug that could be administered in candy drops, but it is understood that it did not tend to clear matters to any extent. The statements of the woman, Pearl Ashley, were shown to be unworthy of credence, as she offered, for a consideration, to sign any statement that was written out for her, either for or against the men. Regarding the registering at the Mansion House on the Monday night, it is understood that the evidence was conclusive that Mr. McAmmond and Mr. Sanderson stayed there that night. Mr. Sanderson claims to have paid a dollar for the room and the landlord says he registered their names himself as McAmmond and friend, Ottawa. He says he got the name McAmmond from overhearing Sanderson say, '

THE ROYAL VISIT.

The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York Enthusiastically Greeted Everywhere.

THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES' BUSY DAYS IN THE COMMERCIAL METROPOLIS.

The Royal tour of Canada begun on Monday last, when the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York landed at Quebec, is now well under way. Quebec and Montreal have been visited and the Royal party is now at Ottawa. At noon to-day they are announced to leave for Winnipeg, where their arrival is timed for 11.30 a.m., on Thursday next.

The Royal progress so far has been a veritable triumph. Each city visited has tried to outdo the others in splendor of decoration, in warmth of welcome and enthusiasm of the people. A pleasing and healthy feature of the welcome has been that in the three cities already visited the French-Canadians have been as demonstrative of their loyalty as their fellow-subjects of British extraction. The province of Quebec has been honored by being the first to welcome their Royal Highnesses, and they did so in such a way that the other provinces both east and west will have a difficult task to eclipse it either in the matter of outward show or in depth of feeling.

The eclat of the Montreal celebration was increased by the presence in the harbor of the cruisers 'Tribune' and



MAYOR PREFONTAINE.
In his robes of office, as he welcomed the Royal party on Wednesday.

'Psyche.' The 'Indefatigable,' which was on her way up from Quebec, ran aground and was obliged to return.

There may be some virtues (civic and other), in which Montreal may be lacking, but the commercial metropolis of Canada possesses in a pre-eminent degree the grace of hospitality. She knows how to entertain. She knows how to combine the effects of color and strength and magnanimity. She always rises to the needed height. She has the advantage of a population which combines qualities offering at once a vivid imagination and an impressive solidity. Many notable guests have been fittingly entertained by the city, but the welcome which was accorded yesterday to the future King and Queen of the Empire confers a unique distinction upon the first city in the Dominion.

This welcome was marked by a freshness, a spontaneity and an enthusiasm which deeply impressed the Royal visitors, and which will make the occasion memorable. There were, of course, the formal features which had to be arranged beforehand; there were pomp which was carefully rehearsed, and rhetorical periods which suggested exact verbal drill; there was a great deal of red tape and fussy show of authority by numbers of persons who, in private life, wear sack coats and are quite unnoticed; but the thousands upon thousands who thronged the route of the Royal procession of their own volition, who were unpressed and who offered the sincere homage of their love and loyalty—this was the splendid feature, this was the tremendous fact which produced a thrilling effect from the Place Viger Station to Lord Strathcona's residence.

The official programme had named the exact moment of arrival, but the city had turned out of doors two hours before the time at which the Royal visitors might be expected. The country had made irruption, too, the United States furnished its quota, and the total result was an overwhelming demonstration which gave to the city of the Royal Mount a distinction all its own.

St. Denis street was blocked at an early hour. The sidewalks were black. All the stories were full. Every window had its occupants. Every front steps had its group. People sat on the edge of the sidewalks—while others pressed forward. All sorts and conditions of people surged backwards and forwards, locomotion being always painful. The houses were gay with bunting. There was not a window or a door which did not offer something in the way of color and welcome. The people were in holiday attire—all happy, all awaiting the supreme moment when they might look upon the face of their future King and Queen.

Sherbrooke street did not fill quite so early, but every point of vantage was secured, and long before the procession arrived the people were packed in thousands all along the route from St. Denis to Peel streets.

Peel street, Dominion square and Dorchester street presented a wonderful spectacle. The congestion was enormous. The crowds comprised every class in the population. The old woman, from the lower part of the city, was there—old and bent and white of head, sitting contentedly on the sidewalk; there was the mother with the young baby; dainty ladies were pushed and 'scrooged' for hours; every stand was filled; every point from which a glimpse could be obtained, was occupied. The crowds were happy and well behaved, willing to wait for hours, if necessary. And all along the route the decorations were fine. Flags, banners, streamers, mottoes, conceived for tasteful effect; arches which offered tremendous welcome in golden letters; portraits of the Duke and Duchess; festoons of flags and evergreens; indeed, the whole route was one blaze of color. Even the unsightly telegraph poles, which so disfigure the city, were softened with bunting, and gave grace and brightness to the street.

Of course, there was a concentration of interest at Viger square and station. The grand stand filled early with notabilities. Back of the grand stand and along the sides were the loyal people. There were thousands. Some said twenty thousand. There may have been more. How to keep this mass from the street in front of the station—that was the problem. First of all, there was the police, ably directed. Here and there there was a little roughness as, in the case of men pushed forward by the tremendous momentum behind, and who were caught and hustled by the guardians of the law. Then there were militia and the cavalry.

Officers in gold lace, looking all the importance of the occasion, dressed in brief authority; important personages flying on horseback to and fro, making dispositions of troops; shouting policemen; booming cannon, cheers at the wrong place, but coming from the heart; expectancy in every mind. The royal carriages pass. One notes Lord Strathcona in his court uniform, accompanied by Lady Strathcona. Archbishop Bruchesi thrusts a splendid bit of color into the sober black of the grand stand; Sir William Van Horne takes his modest place on the sidewalk.

The crowd presses, the police push and even strike; authority says it does not care a fig for your special ticket; it does not care for your dress or your position; it will keep the street clear. There is music coming nearer; there is the march of troops; there are those officers looking so important rushing past on horseback; and the nervous strain is telling, when the doors of the station are flung open, and the crowd receives the first glimpse of the Royal visitors. Instantly there was hand-clapping, a removal of hats, but the cheers seemed to lack power. The will was not lacking, assuredly, but it did not seem for the moment to occur to the crowd just what to do. The Duke and Duchess walked across the street, and took their places on the grand stand—the former manly, natural, the latter sweet, simple and unaffected. The Mayor was a picture in the court dress. Nobody beyond the great stand heard the address, but the Duke's reply was very distinct. It was read slowly, the enunciation being perfect.

There were other addresses, there was the presentation of medals, and there was the approach of a group of Caughnawaga Indians, which was an amusing feature, the women falling upon their knees and the Duke graciously raising them up. There were curious contrasts. One saw the simple laborer jammed against the great railway magnate. The simple factory girl rubbed elbows against the fine lady. The church dignitary in his purple, had to elbow his way, had to endure the jostling. The crush was tremendous.

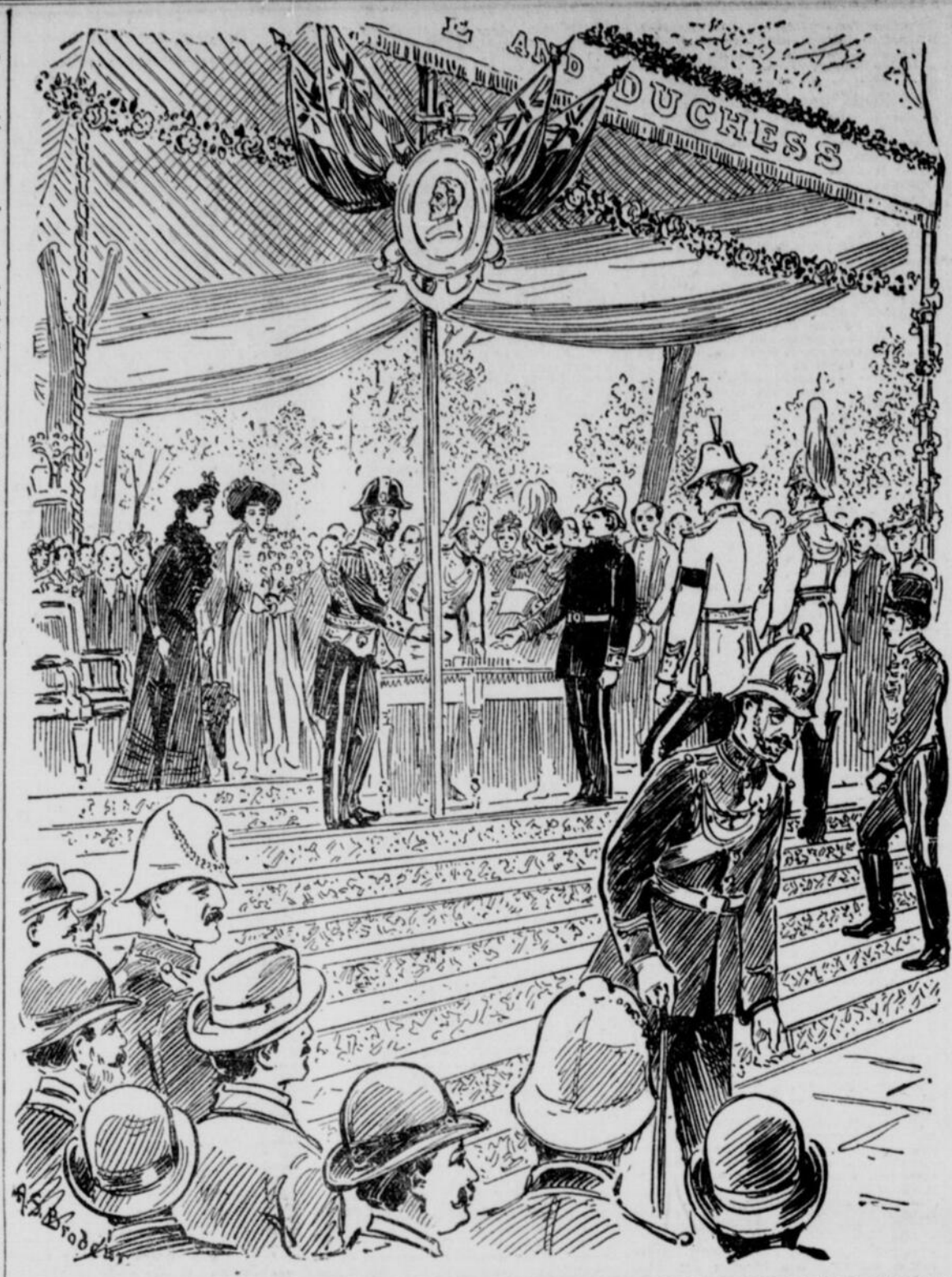
The horses pranced once more; the crowds cheered, children's voices were uplifted in song; the carriages came before the grand stand; amid applause, with many bows, and smiles, the Royal party were whisked away. At the corner of St. Denis masses of children waved flags; cheers broke forth all along the way; the Duke and Duchess bowed and smiled, and the demonstration from Craig to Sherbrooke streets was wonderful for spontaneity, and the acclamations which were constant. These were especially vigorous at Laval University. The whole street presented a scene of such color and vivacity as could not be easily described. Around the corner of Sherbrooke street the Mount St. Louis Cadets and the St. Ann's cadets, (the latter under the leadership of Mr. Joseph O'Donnell), were marshalled, and as the Royal carriage approached the National Anthem was played and sung.

It was said that the cheers on Sherbrooke street were not as lusty as they might have been. Flags and handkerchiefs were waved, and all were agreed that the Duke and Duchess presented the aspect which love and loyalty would ascribe to them. The Duchess especially seemed well pleased with the greeting which met her. Ladies admired her simplicity of dress and her unaffected manner, and on Sherbrooke street they had opportunity of making note of these features as the carriage stopped for a moment in order that a bouquet might be presented to Her Royal Highness.

Guarded by detectives, escorted by the military, the royal carriage proceeded. Thousands lined the streets; the small boy was on the telegraph pole; flags waved in the bright afternoon air and sunshine. At the corner of Bleury street the congestion was enormous. Cars were, of course, all stopped. The bunting here was profuse. When McGill was reached the cheering became general, while at the corner of Peel and Sherbrooke streets the welcome was unbounded.

The people clapped and cheered down Peel street, the children sang, while opposite the Windsor Hotel the demonstration was cordial in the extreme. The carriages swept along Dorchester street, which was beautifully decorated, and reached the residence of Lord Strathcona, who had driven rapidly from the Place Viger station to receive the royal guests at his beautiful home. The crowds here were vociferous in their welcome, but the rain began to fall, and there was a general stampede. This was the only marring feature.

It would be impossible to give the slightest idea of numbers. The city generally made holiday, and it seemed as if the whole population must be on the sidewalks. It was agreed on all hands that the demonstration stood out with a distinction which belonged peculiarly to the metropolis of Canada. The set pieces were to be expected; the address and the reply, the presentation and the formalities, were part of the drill; but the tumultuous welcome from a free people which kept holiday for the purpose of greeting their future king and queen; the decorations and illuminations, which have been prepared with taste, with a lavishness which did not stop to count the cost; above all, the note of freshness, the splendid impulse which owed nothing to art and all to nature—the mingling of all classes of the community, in a vast throng, which has not been outnumbered in any of the cities through which the royal visitors passed—these are the features which make for lasting recognition.



HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF CORNWALL AND YORK PRESENTING MEDALS TO THE MONTREAL SOLDIERS WHO SERVED IN THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

THE ROYAL ARRIVAL

FUTURE RULERS GREETED WITH BOUQUETS AND CHEERS.

All Wednesday morning preparations for the arrival of the Royal party were under way at the Place Viger station. The public were strictly excluded at an early hour, and only those who had passes and wished to see officials on important business were allowed to pass the sentinels who were posted at every entrance. The gates at the Notre Dame bridge entrance were chained and locked and two guards paced up and down to see that no one got through by that way.

A score of special constables were posted within the station, hotel and yards and secret service men were on duty at many points. Shortly after the noon hour the bridge on Notre Dame street, walls, factories and dwellings on Lacroix, Rousseau and Perthius street were fairly alive with people, who were anxious to catch a glimpse of the Duke and Duchess. Viger square also was filled long before the Royal party arrived although they came in on time. The Governor-General's train was the first to arrive at 2.45 o'clock. It came into the station in two sections. The engine with three cars pulled in on track No. 7, and the private cars, Manitoba and Victoria, were backed in on track No. 6. The Vice-Regal party, and Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier, who were with them, did not leave their car until the Royal party arrived, and while they were waiting Lord and Lady Strathcona, Mayor and Madame Prefontaine, Senator and Madame Drummond and Mr. E. S. Clouston entered the car. Lady Minto was presented by Mrs. Drummond with a beautiful bouquet. While waiting for the Royal train to arrive Lord Minto stood on the rear platform of the Victoria in conversation with Mr. E. S. Clouston.

A salute of 21 guns at three o'clock announced that the Royal train was approaching the station and Lord Minto and those who were awaiting its arrival moved over to the platform that had been prepared for the Royal visitors. Like the Governor-General's train it entered the station in two sections. On the first section were the officials, press representatives and detectives Sherwood and Carpenter and their staffs. Sergeant Detective Campeau, with Detectives Reid, Guerin and McLaughlin in Prince Albert coats and silk hats mingled with those who were inside the station awaiting the arrival of the trains.

When the cars bearing the Royal party backed into the station the Duke and Duchess were standing on the platform of their private car. The Duchess was the first to step from the train, and was received by Lord Minto. The Duke followed immediately after. When the Duchess alighted she was presented with a beautiful bouquet of roses by Madame Prefontaine. The persons presented to their Royal Highnesses in the station by Lord Minto included Mayor and Madame Prefontaine, Senator and Madame Drummond and Archbishop Bruchesi. The Duke walked from the train with Lady Minto, and Lord Minto escorted the Duchess. The detectives followed closely behind them as they went up the platform. The 65th regiment under comamnd of Lieut.-Col. Roy, were lined up at the back of the station and as the Royal party entered the waiting room the men came to the salute and the band of the regiment played 'God Save the King.'

Among those who awaited the arrival of the party in the station were Lord and Lady Strathcona and Mount Royal, Mayor and Madame Prefontaine, Senator and Madame Drummond, Archbishop Bruchesi, the Rev. Jas. Barclay, Canon Racicot, Judge Sir Alexander Lacoste, the Hon. J. P. B. Casgrain, Messrs. Geo. B. Reeves, the Hon. L. J. Forget, Richard White, the Hon. Robert Mackay, Sir William Van Horne, James Ross, Principal Peterson, T. G. Shaughnessy, James Crathern, Aldermen Sadler, Roy, Laporte, Ouimet, Savignac, Foucher.

The view from the official platform was a most inspiring one. Thousands upon thousands of people lined the open spaces so well kept by the troops and the police. The sidewalks along Craig street, east and west from the station area, were literally packed, and so were the sidewalks up St. Denis street. Craig street, from St. Denis street to the Champ de Mars, was blocked with people, only a small proportion of whom could hope to see anything of the proceedings. There were thousands more on the great stands, while the promenade over the portico of the handsome C. P. R. building was also filled with gaily dressed people. This building was itself handsomely decorated with bunting, flags and garlands, and made a most effective background to the whole scene. The royal escort and the street guard gave a military dash to the picture. The 6th Duke of Connaught's Hussars from Huntingdon, the escort provided for His Excellency the Governor-General, were drawn up opposite the east wing of the station, the Duke of York's Royal Canadian Hussars, the royal escort, opposite the west wing. The street in the immediate vicinity was held by 350 of the 1st Prince of Wales Fusiliers, of which regiment His Majesty the King is honorary colonel. The regiment had a guard of honor of 100 men, with the brass band, mounted at the residence of His Excellency the Governor-General. The Fusiliers made a picturesque and soldierly guard, with their towering busbies and scarlet tunics, with the lily white facings.

The redcoats kept the streets clear, without any apparent effort, for the crowds were patriotic and good-natured. The police were very much and very creditably in evidence. Some hundred constables, every man of them looking smart and serviceable in his full dress uniform of broadcloth, patent leather belts and white helmet, were on duty at this point under a dozen of the most experienced officers of the force.

Chief Legault and Inspectors Leggatt and Lapointe were also present, and actively engaged attending to one detail and another.

On the official platform very satisfactory arrangements had been made, and there was no overcrowding. Ample space had been left for their Royal Highnesses and suite under a handsome covered dais.

Shortly before three a rousing cheer from the crowds on Craig street west of St. Denis announced the arrival of Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, accompanied by Lady Strathcona and Principal Peterson, of McGill University. His Lordship was in Windsor uniform, and was given a most enthusiastic greeting as his carriage drove into the open space in front of the station.

Shortly after His Lordship had entered the station a train was heard, and a minute or two later the strains of 'God Save the King' by the band of the 65th Rifles, which furnished the guard of honor at the landing platform, announced the arrival of His Excellency the Governor-General. The music could be barely heard above the buzz of the immense crowd. Before the music had ceased the 3rd Montreal Field Battery, stationed on the Champ de Mars, fired the first round of the Governor-General's salute of nineteen guns. This salute had barely ceased five minutes when the twelve-pounders again spoke, and Montreal knew that her future king and his gracious consort had arrived in her midst. The band of the guard of honor had again played the National Anthem, but its strains were not heard in the front of the building. The artillery salute was the only indication that the royal train had arrived.

At the third round of the salute there was a glitter of steel and a glimpse of tossing plumes for a moment at the main door of the station, and a party of royal aides, resplendent in uniforms of some of the most picturesque regiments in His Majesty's service, stepped on to the portico. They were followed by their Royal Highnesses, both easily recognizable from their photographs. In attendance, besides the personal suite, were His Excellency the Governor-General, the Countess of Minto, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, premier of Canada, and Lady Laurier; His Worship Mayor Prefontaine and Mrs. Prefontaine, the Hon. Senator Drummond, chairman of the citizens' committee; Lieut.-Col. Roy, D.O.C., Lieut.-Col. Mattice, Lieut.-Col. Massey, and other members of the district militia staff. The hussar escorts and the Fusiliers had been called to attention as the artillery salute began, the cavalry carried swords and the infantry shouldered.

His Royal Highness appeared, a few sharp words of command were given, and all came to the salute. For a moment there was an impressive silence and then a spontaneous shout of welcome—it was not a cheer—went up. Their Royal Highness smiling right and left, advanced across the street, attended by their brilliant staff, acknowledging the acclaims of the multitude.

Every one on the official platform respectfully rose as the royal couple advanced, the gentlemen uncovering. A couple of minutes was allowed the crowd to surfeit itself with cheering, after which His Royal Highness indicated to Mayor Prefontaine that he was prepared to receive the city's address of welcome. The Mayor read the address in French in a clear voice, and with considerable elocutionary effect. Several times the reading was punctuated with applause. At the conclusion of the reading, His Worship, who presented a very dignified appearance in his new court uniform and the official robes and chain of office, opened the gold-bound album containing the illuminated address, which had been placed on a table just in front of the royal chairs.

THE CIVIC ADDRESS

IT IS IN DUPLICATE, AND A WORK OF ART.

The civic address which was presented to His Royal Highness by His Worship Mayor Prefontaine, on behalf of the citizens of Montreal, was illuminated by Messrs. Edwin Cox and Jos. Charlebois. The address is in duplicate, French and English, and bound in a rich Morocco album with heavy ornate clasps of solid gold. In massive gold letters rivetted on to the front of the album is the word 'Montreal.'

The English address, illuminated by Mr. Cox, is rich in fine detail. The badge of His Royal Highness appears at the top encircled in a graceful wreath of silver and maple leaves. His Royal Highness's coat-of-arms appears at the left hand side and the city coat-of-arms at the bottom. The illumination, which is very elaborate, is nearly all eighteenth century style.

The French address, illuminated by Mr. Charlebois, is encircled by a wreath of autumn maple leaves, while there is a large maple leaf in autumn tints both above and below. The Duke's coat-of-arms appears at the left and the city coat-of-arms at the right. The illumination is of a composite character.

Following is the text of the English address:

To His Royal Highness George, Duke of Cornwall and York, K.G., K.T., K.P., P.C., etc., etc., etc.:

May it please Your Royal Highness:

With a full appreciation of the graciousness implied by your visit to this portion of your Royal Father's Dominions, at this time, we, the Mayor, Aldermen, and citizens of Montreal, respectfully beg leave to extend to your Royal Highness and to your gracious and much beloved consort, a loyal, hearty and loving welcome to our fair city. Twice already has it been our privilege to welcome your Royal Highness to our busy harbor, as an active officer of the North American and West Indian squadron, that portion of the Royal Navy especially entrusted with the protection of Canada's Atlantic seaboard, and which directly and very practically represents for us the mighty power and protecting care of that world-wide Empire to which we belong. We feel especially proud and thankful upon the present occasion to be able to welcome your Royal Highness as the direct representative of your Royal Father, our Noble King.

Permit us here to express to you, His Majesty's beloved son and heir, our loyal devotion to the Throne and Person of King Edward the Seventh—a throne which is not merely the symbol of a glorious national life and of a perfectly free and just form of government, but also the throne of a wise, beneficent and patriotic sovereign. Montreal has developed in many ways since His Majesty, then Prince of Wales, came here in 1860 to inaugurate that great public work, the Victoria Bridge, and time has but further developed the passionate loyalty which was so conspicuously evinced upon the occasion of that ever-memorable visit.

Here in the commercial metropolis of Canada two great races mingle to form one happy, harmonious community, united in sympathy of purpose and common interests with Great Britain, and proud of our heritage in the past of two great nations. We joyously accept the obligations imposed upon us by our partnership in the fortunes of the Empire, and, as before on Canadian battlefields, so lately, the blood of Canadian soldiers, French speaking and English speaking, has been shed upon the thirsty veldts of South Africa.

Actuated then by a devoted affection for our King and common country, we beg your Royal Highness to assure His Majesty of our devotion, and of our most sincere hope and fervent prayer that he may long be spared in health and happiness to exercise for the lasting good of his people and the world at large, those fine qualities of head and heart, which long ago endeared him to all classes of his subjects.

We would, moreover, avail ourselves of this occasion to express to your Royal Highness, as a member of the Royal family, the heartfelt sorrow which the people of all classes in this city felt at the death of our late dearly beloved Queen Victoria. We all loved and admired her for her rare personal qualities, for her life-long devotion to duty, and for her faithful observance of all the obligations of a constitutional monarch. Nowhere, in her broad dominions was Queen Victoria more deeply

mourned than in the city in which you are at present.

We earnestly hope that the visit amongst us of your Royal Highness and your amiable consort—a princess who enjoys the esteem and admiration of all true men and women—will be one of unalloyed pleasure and gratification—our only regret being that the time of your Royal Highness is so limited that the citizens of Montreal are unable to do as much as they would have wished to manifest their delight at this gracious visit.

The addresses of the Daughters of the Empire, the Chateau de Ramezay and the Baron de Hirsch Institute were then handed to His Royal Highness.

An unexpected incident was the presentation to the Duke of Cornwall and York by Mr. Tiffin, on behalf of the Numismatic and Antiquarian Society, of a historical cane. This was a gold-headed one, which bore an inscription showing that it had been presented to one of the Nile contingent for valiant services by his admirers. This was all the more acceptable, as it is well known that his father, King Edward VII., is a great collector of walking canes.

His Royal Highness, addressing His Worship, then read the following reply in a full, clear voice, and with an air of apparent sincerity that impressed every hearer :—

Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen:

The kind, affectionate, and, in one instance, sacred words of your addresses, have indeed touched our hearts, and the Duchess joins with me in offering to you and the people of Montreal our sincere gratitude for the warmth and loyalty of your greeting.

I feel that I do not come amongst you to-day entirely as a stranger, for I have the pleasantest recollection of two previous visits to your fair city, and it is an additional pleasure that on this occasion the Duchess is with me.

I deeply appreciate your expressions of loyal devotion to the Throne, and to the person of my dear father the King.

Your kindly reference to his visit here in 1860 recalls to my mind significant words spoken by my revered grandfather which seem specially interesting at this time, as they allude to visits to this country and to the shores of South Africa, which I have just left.

Speaking in 1860 of the almost simultaneous presence of the Prince of Wales in Canada—where he was about to open your celebrated Victoria Bridge—and of Prince Alfred at Capetown to lay the foundation stone of the breakwater in Table Bay, the Prince Consort said:

'What vast considerations as regards our own country are brought to our minds in this simple fact, what present greatness, what past history, what future hopes, and how important and beneficent is the part given to the Royal Family of England to act in the development of those distant and rising countries who recognize in the British Crown, and their allegiance to it, their supreme bond of union with the Mother Country and with each other.'

It is gratifying to hear that in this commercial metropolis of Canada two great races form one happy and united community, and that you joyously accept the obligations of your proud membership of the British Empire.

Notable proof of this spirit of patriotism is to be found both in your past history and in the gallant deeds and noble sacrifices which have given to Canada so honorable a place in the roll of fame which is contained in the record of the British army in South Africa.

Your sympathetic allusions to our late beloved Queen are in harmony with the sounds of genuine mourning which we have heard in the course of our journey throughout the Empire.

Her heart was always closely drawn towards Canada, which was associated with the lives of several of her family, and with her father's memory.

One of the addresses I note with pleasure emanates from a body in whose custody is the historic building where more than a hundred years ago the Duke of Kent received from the citizens of Montreal similar assurance of loyalty to the Crown of Great Britain to those you have given me to-day.

We regret that time does not permit of a further extended stay in your city. We shall leave it with an earnest hope that under Divine Providence peace, prosperity and concord may be the lasting heritage of the Dominion and its people.

After the reading, Sir Wilfrid Laurier called out, 'Three cheers for His Royal Highness,' and himself led with the 'hip-hip-hip.' The response was in the shape of three rousing cheers. The process of distributing the South African war medals was at once proceeded with. The medals were heaped upon a small table at one side of which stood the Duke of Cornwall, who gave each warrior his medal as he filed before him, officers first, led by Surgeon-Major Wilson. The ceremony was simple, the only voice that could be heard was that of an aide as he read off the names. Nearly half of the recipients were in civilian dress, others were in the uniforms of all the city corps from which they went light-hearted enough to the front a year ago. Some never came back, but their memory is as endurable as the medals which were proudly borne yesterday to the homes of over two hundred soldiers. The little procession was an eloquent tribute of the martial stuff which left the workshop, the ledger and the palatial home to fight for the empire.

While the Duke of York's Hussars were taking up their position in front of the station, a group of Indian chiefs from Caughnawaga was seen approaching. They were accompanied by two squaws, all of which subsequently were presented to the Duke. For the present the chiefs stood quietly in front of the big stand, a little to one side, and smoked their pipes. They were dressed in the national costume, with a band of feathers encircling the head, and a long string of the same hanging down the back. They certainly offered a strange contrast to the fashionable people standing and sitting near them. The old chiefs were as unconcerned as all Indians are. Their weather-beaten faces were sharp reminders of early pioneer days, when the Iroquois sang the death knell to many a poor settler of Ville Marie. Now, however, they came on a message of good will, and bore an address to the Prince, which was in due time received.

After the presentation of the medals, the Indian chiefs were lined up with the two squaws. The names of the former were given as John Standup, Louis Tekaonwaka, Louis Deer, and Charlie Mountain. The Indians slowly advanced towards the Duke and Duchess, and the first named, with three courtly bows and graceful gestures to the Duchess, gave the Duke a short address of loyalty and congratulation. Each chief bowed in the same way, and then followed the squaws, who did not seem to know what to do. Chief of Police Legault whispered to one of them, and much to the amusement of everybody she dropped on her knees, then rose, and in doing so the Duke smilingly grasped her hand heartily. It was a curious procedure, and rather pleasant was it to behold, as it certainly was hearty, from the last remnants of the once formidable Iroquois. Before leaving the platform both the Duke and Duchess closely examined the illuminated address, which lay on the table.

This completed the ceremonies, and carriages were at once driven up. The members of the royal household departed first, which were followed by troopers at a given distance. A handsome landau, with postilions, came smartly up to receive the Duke and Duchess, and Lord Wenlock, G.C.S.I., head of the household. As the equipage started, Captain Viscount Crichton, and Lieut. the Duke of Roxburghe, both of the Royal Horse Guards (the Blues), rode on either side.

The next carriage containing the Governor-General and the Countess of Minto, who were attended by Captain Bell and Captain Graham, both mounted.

The departure was the signal for an outburst of applause, which was taken up and carried in a mighty roar up St. Denis street, and so on. At the corner of Craig, the thousand school children in colored dress made up a monster Union Jack, while their cheers were inspiring in the extreme.

THE ILLUMINATIONS.

On Wednesday night the city was illuminated as it never was before. Thousands of electric lights sparkled from hundreds of buildings. A magnificent fireworks display was made and a torchlight procession of three thousand men brought amemorable day to a close.

ROYAL DINNER PARTY

LORD STRATHCONA ENTERTAINS IN HONOR OF THE DUCAL PARTY.

A dinner was given Wednesday evening by Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal in honor of their Royal Highnesses, the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, and a second dinner was given by His Lordship last evening. Among those present on Wednesday evening were the following: Their Royal Highnesses and suite, Their Excellencies and suite, Mr. and Hon. Mrs. Howard, Rt. Hon. Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier, Sir William and Lady Van Horne, Sir Melbourne and Lady Tait, His Grace Archbishop Bond, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Barclay, Hon. George and Mrs. Drummond, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Shaughnessy, Mr. R. B. and Miss Angus, Principal and Mrs. Peterson, Hon. Mr. Justice and Mme. Taschereau, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Clouston, The Misses Clouston, Mr. C. C. Chipman, Miss Hall, The Misses Scott, Miss Margaret Angus, Miss Greenshields, Miss Hicksn, Miss de Rocheblave, Miss Scott, Ottawa; Hon. Sir Louis and Lady Davies, Hon. William and Mrs. Mulock, Hon. Sydney Fisher, Hon. W. S. and Mrs. Fielding, Hon. Clifford and Mrs. Sifton, Mrs. Kirkpatrick, The Misses Borden, Miss Stearns, Dr. Jas. Stewart, Mr. Lees Knowles, Mr. E. A. Dawson, The Misses Van Horne, Miss Bond, Major Forester.

DEGREES CONFERRED

THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES INVESTED AT McGILL UNIVERSITY

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cornwall and York, K.P., LL.D.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cornwall and York, LL.D.

Their Royal Highnesses, the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, were on Thursday invested with the degree of Doctor of Laws, 'honoris causa,' at a special convocation of McGill University, held in the Royal Victoria College.

The large hall of the college was about three-quarters filled with the professors and their families, and the lady students. Very few other students were admitted, which perhaps accounted for the absolute order and quietness of the ceremony.

On the platform were Mr. John Molson, of Belmont, senior governor; Sir William Macdonald, and the other governors, the deans of the faculties and senior professors, and several members of the Royal party. The audience were shown to their seats by gowned student ushers, Messrs. Thompson, Marott, W. Bovey, W. Redpath, and F. C. and H. M. Morgan officiating.

After a short period of waiting their Royal Highnesses, clothed in the gorgeous scarlet robes belonging to the degree of LL.D., entered the hall, accompanied by Lord and Lady Minto, their immediate staff, Lord Strathcona, Principal Peterson, and Dr. Johnson, vice-principal. The audience rose and sang 'God Save the King,' and the party seated themselves on the platform, Lord Strathcona in the centre, the Duke on his right and the Duchess on his left, with Principal Peterson on her left. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, G.C.M.G., LL.D., president and chancellor of the University, read the following address of welcome :—

To His Royal Highness George Frederick Ernest Albert, Duke of Cornwall, Duke of York, Earl of Inverness, and Baron of Killarney, P.C., K.G., K.P., G.C.M.G., G.C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L.:

May it please Your Royal Highness,—

The Governors, Principal and Fellows of McGill University desire to offer you a very cordial welcome on your arrival in the commercial metropolis of Canada. Along with the civic authorities and the general body of citizens, they joyfully embrace the opportunity of testifying to their loyalty to the Throne, and to the pride with which they cherish—in common with all who represent the British name beyond the seas—the feeling of partnership in the privileges and responsibilities of a great imperial inheritance.

The progress which Your Royal Highness has been making through the countries which own the British sway has been no ordinary pleasure tour. We do not forget that it was undertaken at a time when the claims of private grief might well have disinclined you to leave your home circle. But in the interests of the Empire you set everything else aside, and we know that the sacrifice thus made has not been without its advantages.

In former days the education of an English gentleman was not considered to have been completed till he had made the grand tour of Europe; henceforth it will be the prerogative of every succeeding heir to the British Crown to strengthen his personal feelings of patriotic pride, and to deepen his sense of Imperial responsibility, as well as to confer great gratification upon millions of loyal and enthusiastic British subjects, by coming into actual contact, on its own territory, with each of the 'New nations within the Empire.'

Nowhere more than in Canada does there exist intense appreciation of whatever helps to weld together the different portions of our vast Imperial fabric. The people of Montreal still fondly cherish the memory of the visit which Your Royal Father paid their city, some forty years ago; and nowhere could a more enthusiastic greeting be offered to his son and heir—the representative of a long line of kings and the parent of kings that are to be! That Your Royal Highness is accompanied by your illustrious Consort is an additional source of gratification to a University whose work for the higher education of women will always be associated with the memory of our late Queen Victoria in the College which, by her most gracious permission, bears her own Royal name.

May you long be spared to fill the high place to which you have been called, continuing to be the mainstay and support of your august parents. And may all your future career give the fullest fruition to the hopes and expectations which have been formed of you by a grateful, and appreciative, and a loyal people.

In the name and by the authority of the Governors, Principal and Fellows of McGill University.

At the conclusion of the address, Dr. Peterson handed a tin tube, presumably containing the parchment certificate of the degree, to Lord Strathcona, who presented it to the Duke. Lord Strathcona then turned to the Duchess, and explaining that he had the honor of presenting her also with the degree, gave her a similar tube.

Dr. Peterson then came forward, and in the ancient Latin formula used on such occasions, declared the Duke and Duchess to be doctors of laws, and shook hands with them. They were then invested with the red hoods by Lord Strathcona, who had some difficulty in getting the Duchess's hood over her gold-tasseled trencher. The junior graduates of the university then signed the register, and the ceremony was complete.

His Royal Highness then replied to the address of welcome. It was, he said, a great pleasure for the Duchess and himself to be there that day, and to be afforded an opportunity of rendering thanks for the generous welcome and expressions of loyalty with which they had been received. They were deeply affected by the demonstration of enthusiasm with which their appearance Wednesday had been met; a demonstration which had more than compensated for any discomforts and sacrifices that the world wide journey had entailed. They were glad to visit this country, to cross its various provinces, and to become acquainted with its people and its stupendous works of nature. The transcontinental trip upon which they were about to embark would prove, they anticipated, a happy final stage in a memorable voyage that had embraced the three greatest colonies of the British Crown.

The Duchess and himself, he continued, were proud to become identified with McGill through the medium of the degree that had just been conferred upon them. The fame of the institution had gone abroad, not only by means of the scholarly acquirement of the graduates—which were immeasureable, but through the generous, the munificent benefactions of such men and Lord Strathcona and Sir William Macdonald (cheers). The university had thus obtained a world-wide reputation (more cheers). The welfare of the university, and especially of its allied college, the Royal Victoria, would ever be cherished by those who now found themselves 'your two junior graduates.' (Applause.)

The Duchess and Lady Strathcona were then presented with bouquets by Miss Hitchcock, a resident, and Miss Greenlease, a non-resident student, respectively, and the party filed out, the audience singing 'Rule Britannia.' The party went immediately to the medical building, cheering crowds lining the sidewalk.

NEW MEDICAL BUILDING

FORMALLY OPENED BY THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES ON THURSDAY MORNING.

'Welcome to Old McGill,' was the conspicuous inscription on the graceful arch spanning the gateway of the University, and it caught the eye of His Royal Highness as the royal carriage turned off Sherbrooke street towards the main driveway. Their Royal Highnesses were rapidly driven up to the medical building, where they were received by a small guard of honor supplied by the 5th Royal Scots and by three rousing cheers by some hundreds of students grouped on a platform erected just outside the building for the occasion. The ceremonies took place in the new hall, which looked very well indeed, decorated with laurel wreaths, potted plants and cut flowers. There were present the professors of the faculty, many graduates and a number of ladies. Among the professors present were Dr. T. G. Roddick, M.P.; Dr. Wm. Gardner, Dr. F. J. Shepherd, Dr. James Stewart, Dr. Ruttan (registrar), Dr. Adami, Dr. Gardwood, Dr. Bell and Dr. Blackader.

Among the well-known graduates of the faculty were Drs. R. Kerry, Gilday, C. Vipond, A. E. Vipond, Cushing, Forbes, McKenzie, H. D. Hampton, E. A. Robertson, Thompson, Semple, A. Irving, R. McKenzie, T. McKenzie, Carmichael, White, Deeks, Berwick, Scane, Haldimand, W. Fiske, Patrick, Telfer, Henderson, McTaggart, Gurd, Jas. Ross, Westley, G. Howard.

As Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier arrived, attended by Senator and Mrs. Casgrain all respectfully rose. A few minutes elapsed and all rose again as the royal procession entered, the audience applauding as their Royal Highnesses and their staff, preceded by Lord and Lady Strathcona, Principal Peterson and Dr. Robert Craik, Dean of the Medical Faculty, walked up the aisle and took their seats on the platform. The deans of the allied faculties took seats on the platform behind their Royal Highnesses and suite.

There was no delay before proceeding to business, Lord Strathcona, as chancellor, briefly introduced Dr. Craik, the dean of the faculty, who read the following address :—

May it please Your Royal Highness, and Her Royal Highness, the Duchess of Cornwall and York:

On behalf of McGill University, and more especialy on behalf of its Faculty of Medicine, we, as members, teachers and workers in the Faculty and the University, beg leave to offer to your Royal Highnesses a most cordial and respectful welcome to our new medical buildings, and at the same time to express to your Royal Highness our grateful appreciation of the honor done us in graciously consenting to assist at the dedication of our buildings, to the eminently humane and humanizing work to which they are to be devoted.

The Medical School connected with our faculty has been in active operation since 1824, more than three-quarters of a century. For the first five years the school was known as the Montreal Medical Institution; but in 1829 it was incorporated with McGill University and became its medical faculty.

At the opening of the medical school in 1824, the number of students was only 25, and at the time of its incorporation with the university in 1829, the number had only increased to 30. Twenty years later, in 1849, the number was only 44. In 1889, when the faculty was in its sixtieth year, the number had grown to 227; while last year—its seventy-second year—the number was 490, within a few units of 500.

But the large influx of students, more particularly in recent years, means much more than a mere increase in numbers. It means a greatly increased area from which students are being drawn. The Provinces of Quebec and Ontario formerly supplied nine-tenths of all our students; now, forty percent of them come to us from homes outside of these provinces; from all the other provinces of the Dominion, from Newfoundland, from the United States (10 percent of the whole number), from the West Indies, from the British Islands; and last year, from across the Continent and the Pacific Ocean, two students from China, and one from Japan.

But the growth of our school has not been confined to the number of its students, nor the area from whence they come. The course of study, the curriculum, has undergone a corresponding expansion, and the old methods of teaching by the so-called Didactic system, have been largely superseded by more practical and demonstrative work in laboratories and at the bedside. These changes, involving more labor, have rendered necessary a corresponding increase in the teaching staff. When the school was opened 77 years ago, the teaching staff consisted of four persons. The number now is over seventy.

So also with the time required for graduation. The old term of three college sessions and an additional year with a private practitioner, is no longer sufficient even in second class schools; while the more advanced schools and medical councils, which have until recently had a full four years' course, are now clamoring for an additional year, to make a complete medical course cover at least five years.

The rapid growth of our school in so many directions has made the question of building accommodation one of constantly recurring anxiety; so much so, that this is the seventh time that we have been obliged to change our quarters; from the modest original building on Place d'Armes, on the site now occupied by the Bank of Montreal, to the stately and commodious building in which we are now assembled, and which, in accordance with Lord Strathcona's expressed wishes, are ample enough to accommodate about double the number of the students now in attendance.

The present new buildings are a gift to the University for the uses of the Medical Faculty from two members of Lord Strathcona's family, Lady Strathcona and the Honorable Mrs. Howard, who, two years ago, announced to the Faculty through Lord Strathcona, the munificent donation of fifty thousand dollars each, one hundred thousand dollars in all, to assist in providing additional accommodation for the faculty, and to relieve the overcrowding, which was beginning to interfere seriously with the progress of its work.

It is difficult to find words fitly to express our grateful sense of the benefits conferred upon us by Lord Strathcona and his family. They have been our good angels, without whose help we never could have risen much above the struggling level at which His Lordship found us in 1882, when our needs and our struggles first attracted his sympathetic attention.

It would be tedious to recite all the many benefits conferred upon the faculty by Lord Strathcona and his family. In money alone they have given us upwards of a quarter of a million of dollars, and incidentally His Lordship was instrumental in securing for us the 'Campbell Memorial Fund,' amounting to upwards of fifty thousand dollars more.

And how may we best hope to repay them for these magnificent gifts? Clearly, by striving earnestly to deserve them, to live up to them by maintaining and advancing the highest ideals and traditions of our faculty and of our profession; by sending out graduates who shall take high rank among their fellows; mindful at all times of the sacredness of human life and the sanctity of human suffering.

I shall now have the honor of begging the acceptance by Your Royal Highness of this little casket of Labradorite—a native Canadian metal from Labrador—enclosing a key, by which our doors may be opened or closed.

Bearing in mind that this key is in the keeping of our future king, we shall ever be mindful to use its duplicates in the way we would wish them to be used—in closing firmly our doors to everything that is ignoble or mean, and opening them widely to all that is good, pure and honorable.

His Royal Highness opened the casket, examined the key and handed it to one of the members of his suite.

During the reading of the address, at the mention of Lady Strathcona's generosity, His Royal Highness turned pleasantly to Her Ladyship and smiled, as if personally gratified at the graceful allusion to his hostess. The address was received with respectful silence by the audience as far as the reference to the Duke being the 'future king,' when there was a loud and prolonged outburst of applause.

His Royal Highness delivered a brief but appropriate extemporaneous address in reply. He was pleased to be able to find time from his many engagements to be present upon this occasion, he remarked. He wished to thank the faculty for its very kind welcome for himself and for the Duchess. He would like to add that the Duchess joined with him in the wish to express his appreciation of the splendid generosity of Lady Strathcona and Mrs. Howard. The faculty certainly had every reason to congratulate itself upon its past record of useful work and upon being able to provide this splendid building for its future work. He trusted that for many years a great and good work would be done in the building, and it only remained for him to declare the building open for the purposes for which it was intended.

As His Royal Highness concluded the audience sang 'God Save the King,' everybody joining in.

Lord Strathcona having briefly thanked His Royal Highness for the very distinguished honor conferred upon the faculty by his visit, the visitors were escorted to the registrar's room, where they signed the visitors' book and disrobed. The signatures in the book read simply 'George' and 'Victoria Mary.'

As the royal couple left the hall to retake their carriage three more cheers were given, a party of graduates and senior students who were present supplementing the cheers with the familiar call, 'What's the matter with old McGill? She's all right, oh, yes, you bet.' Both the Duke and the Duchess appeared much amused. As the royal couple entered their carriage to proceed to the Royal Victoria Hospital, they were the subjects of another tumultuous demonstration by the students outside the building.



Facsimile of the medal struck by order of the Citizens' Committee, in commemoration of the visit of their Royal Highnesses.

ROYAL VICTORIA HOSPITAL

THE DUKE AND DUCHESS VISITED PATIENTS ON THURSDAY MORNING.

Though lying on a cot in the Royal Victoria Hospital, Sandy Watson is one of the happiest boys in Montreal now. The Duke of Cornwall and York spoke to him, and the Duchess smiled sweetly on him. Sandy occupies cot No. 2 in Ward 'D' at the Royal Victoria, and it was on the occasion of the Royal Highnesses' visit to that institution that the incident occurred. Sandy had on the table alongside of his bed one of those photographs of the Duke and Duchess that you see in every shop window. Perhaps it was the picture, but more likely because the boy was the youngest patient in the ward, His Royal Highness went up to the bedside, stooped down and had a moment's conversation with the little sufferer. No one but Sandy heard what the Prince said, but after the Royal party had departed the ward seemed brighter, and recovery seemed nearer and more certain to Sandy Watson because of a few kindly words uttered by England's future king.

It was promptly at a quarter to twelve, the appointed hour, that the Royal party drove up to the Royal Victoria Hospital. They were received by Lord Strathcona, the Hon. G. A. Drummond, Mr. R. B. Angus, Mr. James Ross, Mr. E. S. Clouston, the doctors connected with the hospital, and the lady superintendent. They were escorted to the assembly room where the Duke and Duchess signed the visitors' book; 'George' and 'Victoria Mary,' and the medical staff were presented, Her Royal Highness receiving a magnificent bouquet. Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Lady Laurier were among those present.

Their Royal Highnesses, after a general view of the ground floor, proceeded to Ward D, the nurses lining the staircases and corridors and looking very dainty in their neat uniforms. The splendidly equipped ward, with its two rows of suffering men, was traversed from end to end each patient receiving a sympathetic glance from the Duke and Duchess. As the Royal party emerged upon the spacious balcony, a hearty cheer went up from the crowds assembled upon Pine avenue and University streets. Their Royal Highnesses remained upon the balcony for several minutes, enjoying the magnificent view and conversing with the governors and the doctors. It was as they returned through the ward that the Prince spoke to the boy-patient. Then Their Royal Highnesses were conducted through the out-door department, reviewing the operating theatre and the rooms of the eye and ear department. It was then time to leave for Laval and the Royal party left regretting that time did not permit a more extended visit to one of the noblest institutions of Montreal.

RECEPTION AT LAVAL

CROWDS CATCH ANOTHER GLIMPSE OF THE ROYAL PARTY.

The reception at Laval University took place at 12.30 sharp, but long before that hour the vicinity was blocked with people anxious to see once more our royal guests, and when the advance guard and escort came in view, loud cheers began to burst forth from the multitude.

At the foot of the splendid stairway leading from the street to the vestibule of the university, the professors of the different faculties, headed by the vice-rector, Mgr. Racicot, and the governors, stood in waiting for the royal visitors, while the students were in the hall. When their Royal Highnesses alighted from their carriage they were escorted up the stairs to the vestibule, where His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi, vice-chancellor of Laval in Montreal, received them and led them to the large lecture hall, which had been beautifully decorated for the occasion.

The members of their Royal Highnesses' suite accompanying them were Lord Wenloch, the Duke of Roxburgh, Capt. Denison, Sir Arthur Bigge, Sir Charles Cust, Lady Mary Lygon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Lady Laurier and a few other ladies were also present.

Those admitted to the hall were the members of the clergy and the students of the university.

After the Duke and Duchess had taken their seats under the dais prepared for them, the famous choir of St. James Cathedral, whose proficiency is well known, sang Guilmant's Royal Hymn, with words specially adapted to the occasion, the solos being rendered by Messrs. Lebel and Saucier, with 'cello accompaniment by Rosario Bourdon, the organ being played by Prof. J. A. Fowler and the piano by Prof. Letondal.

A HANDSOME ADDRESS

FROM THE NATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN TO HER ROYAL HIGHNESS.

On Saturday at Ottawa, Her Excellency Lady Minto, presented to Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cornwall and York, an address from the National Council of Women of Canada.

The preparation of the address is truly a work of art. The border is a beautiful scroll showing a design of rose, thistle, and shamrock intermingled with the maple leaf, the Canadian emblem—symbolizing the union of the Mother Country with the Dominion. The design is carried out in water colors, the purple of the thistle, the delicate rose tints, the amber and scarlet and gold of the maple leaves, the bright green of the shamrock, combining to form a very beautiful whole. The text of the address is as follows :—

To Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cornwall and York:

May it please your Royal Highness—

The members of the National Council of Women of Canada venture to approach Your Royal Highness with glad and loyal greetings on this happy occasion of your visit to Canada.

Our Society is broadly representative of the women of this Dominion; the welcome which it extends is a message from the women of the East and of the West, from those that dwell in the broad prairie lands, on the coast of great seas, and in populous cities; various as is the country of their birth or their adoption are the women of this Council, yet are they bound together by a common allegiance, by their fealty to one Sovereign, by their heritage in one great Empire, by their consecration to that idea of spiritual unity of which the British Empire is at once the realization and the pledge.

And as the women of the Council strive to further the harmonious development of this complex Canadian people, to strengthen the bonds of fellowship between all who are privileged to be British subjects, and to fulfil to all men the law of service, they are upheld by those illustrious examples of pure and lofty womanhood set forth by Her late Majesty, Queen Victoria of ever-blessed memory, by Her Majesty Queen Alexandra, and by Her late Royal Highness, the much-beloved Duchess of Teck.

To You and to His Royal Highness, the Duke of Cornwall and York, we offer the tribute of our loyalty and devotion, our hope that your journey through Canada may be to you as pleasant an experience as it will be to us a treasured memory, and our earnest wishes that all glory and honor may ever attend that great sovereignty which you now represent amongst us.

It is signed by Lady Taylor, president of the Council, and Lady Minto, honorary president.

The scroll was designed by Miss Eleanor Baylis, of Montreal, and was placed in a casket of Canadian woods, the casked of curly maple lined with bird's eye maple—the work of Castle & Co. An inlaid 'M' enclosed in a diamond on the cover will be the only decoration. The whole has been carried out under the supervision of Miss Phillips, of Montreal.

THE MONTREAL SOUVENIR

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS DELIGHTED WITH THE DIAMOND SPRAY.

The souvenir jewel from the citizens of Montreal was presented to Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cornwall and York at the residence of Lord Strathcona on Wednesday evening, by the Hon. Senator Drummond, chairman of the Citizens' Committee. In making the presentation Senator Drummond read the following address:—

To Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cornwall and York:

May it please your Royal Highness,—

As a souvenir of your visit to this city the members of the Citizens' Reform Committee respectfully ask your gracious acceptance of this jewel which reproduces in its autumnal tints the maple leaf. With it are two volumes of Canadian photographs. They desire loyally to tender to Your Royal Highness an expression of hope for a prosperous accomplishment of your long journeyings, and a happy reunion with your children.

The Duchess was so highly pleased with the spray of maple leaves, set with diamonds, that she wore it during the whole evening.

At the same time Senator Drummond presented His Royal Highness with a solid gold medal, the first of those struck to celebrate the Royal visit to Montreal. In making this latter presentation Senator Drummond read the following address:—

To His Royal Highness the Duke of Cornwall and York:

May it please Your Royal Highness,—

The Citizens' Reception Committee ask your gracious acceptance of this medal. It is designed to commemorate in an enduring form the felicitous event of your present visit to this city and the share which Canada has taken in the defence of Crown and Empire beyond the seas. Your acceptance will be a source of deep gratification to the committee, and we loyally tender our earnest wishes for all future health, happiness and prosperity to yourself and your royal consort.

THE DEPARTURE.

In marked contrast to the gloomy weather that heralded the coming of the Royal party was the lovely morning, bright with sunshine and crisp with the sense of coming fall, that enabled Montrealers to turn out en masse to cheer their parting guests. Along the route from the residence of Lord Strathcona, where the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York have been staying, to the Windsor Station from which they were to make their departure for Ottawa, the streets were still gay with bunting; and every coign of vantage from curb to garret window was thronged with a waiting crowd from well before eight o'clock.

The train left sharp at nine.

AT OTTAWA.

Guns Spoke Forth a Salute as the Royal Train Drew in

CANADIAN CAPITAL DECKED IN GALA ATTIRE TO WELCOME HER FUTURE KING.

Ottawa, Sept. 20.—Citizens of Ottawa to-day do honor to their future king and queen. The occasion will go down in history as one of the red letter days in the lives of the present generation. Preparations have been made on a scale never before attempted in the capital city. The main streets and the principal buildings are a perfect blaze of color. The Federal Government, municipal authorities and private individuals have all combined to make a demonstration of the most creditable character. The stay in Ottawa from this till Tuesday noon means that there is no man, woman or child in the community who may not get a glimpse of the royal couple. For to-day's procession, which follows a route about one mile in length up to Parliament Hill, grand stands were erected at various points, while the thoroughfares themselves were crowded to their utmost limit.

A ROYAL WELCOME.

Guns spoke forth a salute as the train pulled in at the old Elgin street station; thousands of throats joined in the acclaim, and all shades of flags fluttered their joyous welcome. The reception represented not alone that of Ottawa, but of the whole surrounding district,



MAYOR MORRIS, OF OTTAWA.

for the capital is simply crowded with visitors. Every detail had been pretty fully carried out, and all that is necessary now is good weather to make the Duke's entertainment at their hands complete. At the station the distinguished guests were received as at Quebec and Montreal, by a preliminary reception.

THE ROYAL PROCESSION.

Then came the royal procession via Elgin, McLeod, Metcalfe, Sparks and Bank streets to Parliament Hill. The whole route had been hung with flags, great and small, and the greater part with lanterns and electric lights for night effect. It was a sight never to be forgotten. The procession was in the same order as in the two cities already visited. Their Royal Highnesses responded to the greetings of the public, for, after all, it was these intelligent, happy and contented faces that carried the best welcome our future sovereign could possibly receive. It needed not formal addresses to voice our people's welcome, though these were forthcoming in abundance according to prescribed usage. They were framed in accordance with the hint conveyed weeks ago from Government House, that is, brief and to the point.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

At the conclusion of the preliminary functions on Parliament Hill, and after the royal party had been accorded all honor the addresses of welcome were presented. Mayor Morris, attired in his handsome robes of office, was the first to step forward, and was followed immediately afterwards by the representatives of the several municipal, commercial and social organizations of the district.

Ottawa's address alluded to the fact that 'four decades have since passed away, and the little town which in the wisdom of the good Queen Victoria was chosen for such high honor has become a flourishing and progressive city of sixty thousand inhabitants, the home of many and varied industries and the centre of a great railway system. Thus, we are proud to think, meriting the confidence which the Prince, now our gracious King, was pleased to express in replying to the address from the corporation of that day, that with increase of population and influence, Ottawa would prove itself worthy of the country of which it is the capital and justify its selection by the sovereign.'

They all breathed a spirit of deep devotion and loyalty to the person of our sovereign and to the institutions we all hold dear, and of gladness to have with us the future king and queen of the realm. Addresses were also presented by the Ottawa Board of Trade, St. George's Society, St. Andrew's Society, St. Patrick's Literary and Scientific Society, and the St. Jean Baptiste Society, the Veterans of '66-70, the Hull City Council, and the town of Aylmer.

HIS HIGHNESS'S REPLY.

Ottawa's address was the only one read. The others were all handed in. His Royal Highness made one reply to all, in which he gave thanks for the welcome, and promised to convey to the King the loyal expressions of his Canadian subjects. He observed with much pleasure that Hull was already recovered to a great extent from the losses it sustained in the recent conflagration. Their Royal Highnesses were deeply moved by the references to loss in the death of the dearly beloved Queen Victoria. He congratulated Ottawa on the progress it had made since his royal father had laid the corner stone of the parliament house in 1860. It was then the capital of two provinces, yoked together in an uneasy union. To-day it was the centre of the life of a great, contented people. The Canadian confederation was a great event of the last century. Two great nations had here been welded into a harmonious people. Credit was due to the statesmen who brought about this achievement and to the people who rallied to their support. His Royal Highness offered the prediction that on the foundation so well laid would be built up a strong federation. He was glad to observe progress on every side and congratulated the Dominion on its unexampled prosperity of this year.

Ottawa, Sept. 21.—At the close of the formal reception to their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, yesterday afternoon, the school children gathered on Parliament Hill and sang the National Anthem in chorus, led by martial music, and afterwards the 'Maple Leaf Forever.' As the Royal party left the Hill the air was rent with repeated huzzahs. The crowd had been curious to see the originals of the innumerable caricatures which are daily exhibited as likenesses of the King's son and his wife, and they were very pleasantly disappointed.

The whole Royal party lunched at Rideau Hall at two o'clock, and at 3.30 a lacrosse match was played between the Capitals and Cornwalls, for the pleasure of His Royal Highness. The Duke faced the ball, and watched the game with keen interest from the stand. The match was for the Minto Cup and resulted in a victory for the Capitals.

The illuminations have been undertaken on an ambitious scale and the officers entrusted with the work have certainly performed their duties well. Every window of Parliament and the department buildings facing on the central rectangle is outlined and at half-past nine last night these, with strings of bulbs bringing out the main lines of the edifices beamed forth. At first it was but a suggestion of light, but gradually the current was increased till it dazzled the eye of the beholder. You could pick up a pin anywhere on the hill.

In the earlier part of the evening the entertainment was supplied by the splendid band of the 43rd Battalion.

But if the electric efforts bewildered the beholder what shall be said of the display of Chinese lanterns. There was hardly a piece of foliage on the grounds that was not hung with these. The scene was more like fairyland than actual realism. This scheme of decorating included not only the Parliament Hill, but Major Hill Park as well. There was hardly a dark street in the city. The main thoroughfares were almost as bright as day for these had in addition to private illuminations been hung with lanterns at close intervals.

THE KING'S HONORS

The first affair on Saturday was the investiture wtih knighthood and honors of those selected to be specially marked by Royal favor. This ceremony took place at Rideau Hall, at ten o'clock in the morning, and was perhaps about the most interesting from a spectacular point of view of any of the functions since the Duke's arrival in Canada. Those who were present to receive their honors were :—

For C.B.:—
Colonel Charles William Drury, R.C.A.
Colonel William Dillon Otter, R.C.R.
Colonel Francois Louis Lessard., R.C.D.

For K.C.M.G.
The Hon. Louis Jetté, Lieutenant-Governor of the province of Quebec.

For C.M.G.:—
Colonel Lawrence Buchan, R.C.R.
Major Septimus Denison, R.C.R.
Mr. Joseph Pope, Under Secretary of State.
Dr. William Peterson, Principal McGill University, Montreal.
The Rev. Olivier Matthieu, Principal Laval University, Quebec.
Mr. Oliver Howland, Mayor of Toronto.
Major Frederick Stanley Maude, Coldstream Guards, Military Secretary to the Governor-General.

For Knight Bachelor :—
Mr. Thomas Shaughnessy, President Canadian Pacific Railway.

The scene of the investiture was in the ball room of the Governor's house.

The Duke was clad in the brilliant uniform of the colonel commanding the Royal Fusiliers, and with him was the Duchess, as also Lord and Lady Minto, Prince Alexander of Teck, and other members of the Royal party. Those who were to receive the honors were previously conducted to the ball room.

As the Royal party entered the room the band played the National Anthem and the guard presented arms. The Duke took his place on the dais and the ceremony began. Lord Wenlock read the proclamation from the King giving the Duke of Cornwall and York authority to confer titles and decorations.

The decorations were placed on a little table in the rear of the room and a space in the centre before where the Duke sat was cleared.

Captain the Viscount Crichton first took the decoration to be conferred and the honored man stood up beside His Lordship. The decoration was placed upon a cushion for presentation to the Duke and both Lord Crichton and the man to be decorated bowed and advanced half way towards His Royal Highness when both bowed again. A third bow was made immediately in front of the Duke and the decoration was handed to His Royal Highness and was conferred.

The Bath is the senior order and the three commanders were first decorated.

The decoration consists of an enamelled cross hung from a red ribbon bearing a silver clasp.

Lord Crichton took the ribbon, red and blue, and star of the Knight Commander of St. Michael and St. George, and placing it upon the cushion stood beside Lieutenant-Governor Jetté. They advanced to the dais and after making the customary bows Lieut.-Governor Jetté knelt before the Duke, who placed about his neck the ribbon and star of the order. Then drawing his sword the Duke touched the Lieutenant-Governor upon either shoulder and proclaimed him Knight of the Most Illustrious Order of St. Michael and St. George.

While the newly-made knight was still kneeling, Lord Wenlock read the admonition of the order which calls upon the knight to observe virtue and loyalty and then Sir Louis Jetté arose, bowed, and retired.

The Commanders of St. Michael and St. George were next invested.

The decoration bestowed upon the seven C. M. G.'s consisted of an enamelled star hung from a red and blue ribbon and in each instance the Duke pinned the decoration on the breasts of the men.

The last part of the ceremony was the knighting of Mr. Thomas Shaughnessy. There was no decoration with this honor. Mr. Shaughnessy advanced with Lord Crichton and knelt before the Duke, who touched him upon both shoulders, and said, 'Arise, Sir Thomas.'

This ended the ceremony and soon the members of the order were greeting one another. The affair was attended by most of the members of the Dominion Cabinet and by those in Ottawa who have already been admitted to these orders. Among them were Sir John Bourinot, Sir James Grant, Lieut.-Col. White, C.M.G., and J. L. McDougall, C.M.G. The wives and daughters also of those who were being invested were present.

SOUTH AFRICAN HEROES.

Ottawa, Sept. 23.—Directly after the unveiling of Queen Victoria's monument, on Parliament Hill, on Saturday, the soldiers who were to receive medals for services in South Africa walked in single file to near the foot of the statue where the Duke was. The medals were laid on a table, and as each man approached, the Duke of Roxborough handed a medal to the Duke of Cornwall and York, and the latter gave it over to the man for whom it was intended. Each man's name was called out as he approached. The first man to step up was Lieut. Eddie Holland, of Ottawa, who was to get the Victoria Cross.

A short summary of the action at Koomatipoort in which Lieutenant Holland performed the work that won the honor for him, was read by Lord Crichton. The Duke then shook hands with Lieutenant Holland, congratulated him on his valor and pinned the cross on his breast. The medals were then pinned on the breasts of the others.

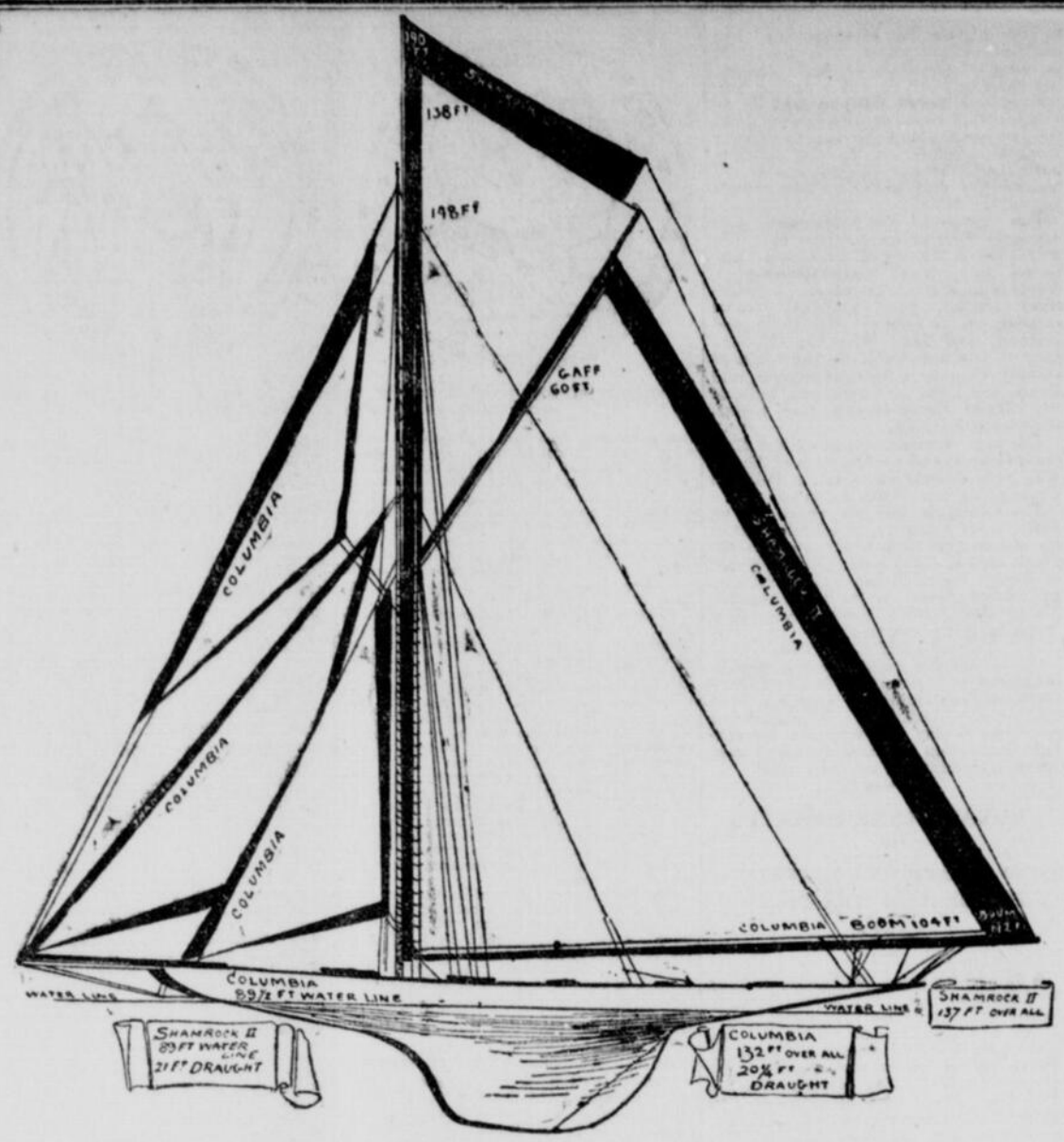
A QUIET SUNDAY.

Ottawa, Sept. 23.—Yesterday was a quiet Sunday in the capital. No programme was prepared for the royal party, as the Duke had expressed a desire to preserve the day for rest. The city all day was bright with decorations, and the public promenaded the streets in crowds. There were no illuminations, however, at Parliament Hill, and the city seemed dark by comparison. The Duke and Duchess, and most of the royal party, attended service quietly in Christ Church. They had not let it be known generally that they intended to go to any of the city churches, as they wished to go simply in their private capacity, and to have no diplay. Of course, the usual escort was furnished by the military, but that was the sole circumstance which marked the occasion. There was nothing special in the service either, musically or otherwise.

At one o'clock on Saturday afternoon the royal party lunched at the Rideau Club, and at 4.30 p.m., a garden party took place at Government House.

MONDAY'S PROGRAMME.

Yesterday morning the Royal party left Rideau Hall, on the superb electric car 'Duchess of Cornwall and York,' built specially for their Royal Highnesses. They proceeded to Wesboro, and the lumbermen's trip with voyageurs through Remoux Rapids and Little Chaudiere Rapids and down the timber slides followed. Their Royal Highnesses also visited the typical shanty erected at Rockcliffe by the lumbermen. At nine o'clock last evening their Excellencies attended a reception in the Senate Chamber, that was a very brilliant affair.



SKETCH COMPARING 'SHAMROCK II.' WITH 'COLUMBIA.'

The light portion represents the 'Columbia' and black the 'Shamrock.' The first and most forcible thing that will strike the reader is that the 'Columbia' is smaller than the new 'Shamrock.' She is broader. She is longer on the water line by six inches. She is not so deep by eight inches. Her boom is longer by two feet. But it is the mast and sail-carrying capacity where the difference is most marked. The 'Shamrock' towers over the 'Columbia' by twenty feet at the top of the club topsail pole. At a rough estimate, therefore, the 'Shamrock' will have to allow the 'Columbia' one minute over a thirty-mile course. The 'Shamrock' will carry close upon 15,000 square feet of canvas, or 300 to 350 feet more than the 'Columbia.' From bow to stern the under-body of the cup challenger looks so much like the 'Columbia' that if the boats were similarly painted, it would take an expert to tell the difference. She has the same dead rise and the same easy run. Her floor is straight and, generally speaking, she is an enlarged 'Columbia.' Mr. Watson apparently endeavored to build an improved 'Columbia.' The first race of the series will take place on Thursday next.

THE LONDON PRESS

ENGLISH NEWSPAPERS HAVE MUCH TO SAY ABOUT THE ROYAL VISIT.

London, Sept. 18.—English newspapers have much to say this morning about the visit of the Duke of Cornwall and York to Canada. It is noted that some of the spectacular functions in connection with the Royal tour are to be abandoned in consequence of the death of Mr. McKinley, and this decision is spoken of as a proper deference to the feelings of a friendly nation with which Canada has such close relations. The 'Morning Post' says Britons can never forget how the Empire awoke to consciousness when a blow was struck at its heart and how Canada was first to grasp the significance of it. Comparisons are drawn between the conditions of Canada and South Africa and hopes are expressed that in the fulness of time a like measure of prosperity to that which Canada enjoys may yet be the lot of an unhappy country for which the Dominion has paid its Imperial share in the tax of blood and gold.

The 'Standard' points out that as the Duke journeys from Quebec to Ontario he will move from a Latin world to an Anglo-Saxon; from a past with its lingering echoes of the leisured grace of a vanished era, to the forceful activity of our own unresting age.

THE HURONS OF LORETTE.

Quebec, Sept. 20.—The following is a translation of the characteristic and interesting address presented by the Huron Indians of Lorette to H. R. H. the Duke of Cornwall during his recent visit to Quebec:

'To H. R. H. the Duke of Cornwall and York, son of the Great Onontheo of England :

'Great Prince:

'Many moons have passed since the day when the Huron chiefs of Lorette had the honor to salute here, on the promontory of Stadacona, the King, thy father.

'Forty springs have elapsed during which the Great Spirit was calling our then future King to reign over us. During the last moons of the last century on the day of mourning which caused England to weep, we also wept with our brothers, the pale-faces, for the loss of our mother, the good Queen Victoria.

'To-day our hearts are again glad to salute the future king of England. Thou knowest that since the fleur-de-lys went back over the great lake, the families of the deer, the bear, the turtle and the wolf, which compose our nation, have lived in harmony with the dragon of St. George.

'Consequently, it is with pleasure that we come to again express our sentiments of fidelity to the King, thy father, and to smoke the pipe of peace with him.

'May the hunt prove abundant to thee, may thy sun be radiant, and may the remainder of thy days be unbroken by accident.

'Then, when thy sun is setting, when thy feet linger in the chase and when thine eye is darkened, may thy wisdom in ruling thy people and thy goodness towards them be thy consolation and thy glory.

'May the Great Spirit shed his dew upon thee and may He multiply thy days and those of her who shares the joys, as well as the sorrows, of thy wigwam, our future queen, thy wife, who is like unto the beautiful flowers of our woods.

'I have spoken for the Huron nation.

'PAUL TSOTENHOLA.'

HONORS CONFERRED.

CANADIANS WHO RECEIVE ROYAL DECORATIONS.

His Majesty the King has been graciously pleased to confer the following honors:

To be Knight Commander of the Most Distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George:

The HON. SIR JOHN A. BOYD, chancellor of the High Court of Justice of Ontario.

The HON. LOUIS JETTE, Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Quebec.

To be Companions of the same order:

MR. JOSEPH POPE, Under Secretary of State.

DR PETERSON, principal of McGill University, of Montreal.

The REV. GEORGE GRANT, principal of Queen's University, Kingston.

The REV. OLIVER MATHIEU, principal of Laval University, Quebec.

MR. OLIVER HOWLAND, Mayor of Toronto.

MAJOR F. S. MAUDE, Coldstream Guards, military secretary to His Excellency the Governor-General.

To be Knight Bachelor:

MR. THOMAS G. SHAUGHNESSY, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company.

RIO HACHA HAS FALLEN

PLACE NOW OCCUPIED BY VENEZUELANS.

Willemstad, Island of Curacoa, Sept. 18.—News has been received here from Caracas to the effect that the Venezuelan Government has been informed that Rio Hacha has been evacuated by the Colombians, and that the Venezuelans have entered the place, and are occupying it. In Caracas the Venezuelan forces in the Rio Hacha district are called liberals. They are said to be composed of Colombians and Venezuelans, indiscriminately and are using the Colombian flag. There is dissension between the Venezuelan troops and Colombian revolutionists, who have purposely confused Colombian and Venezuelan flags, which are so similar that it is hard to distinguish them at a distance.

Business at Maracaibo is practically at a standstill. The unsettled condition of the customs has vastly diminished the government resources. Coastwise transportation of troops and communication with the interior are most difficult. It is supposed at Caracas that the evacuation of La Hacha was a strategic move.

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MRS. NATION IN OTTAWA

KANSAS SALOON SMASHER VISITS THE CAPITAL.

Ottawa, Sept. 18.—Mrs. Carrie Nation went on a smashing expedition in Ottawa yesterday, and did a little damage in two saloons, interviewed the Chief of Police and the Mayor, lectured in Orme's Hall, and caused quite a furore in the city. The saloon smasher from Kansas came rather unexpectedly although some weeks ago it was announced that she would visit the capital. When it was announced that she was coming to the city few people believed it, but yesterday afternoon Mrs. Nation arrived in the city and was welcomed by the reporters and her local managers. She put up at the Russell, and about five o'clock started down Sparks street.

Mrs. Nation wore a long linen coat over a black dress, and also a poke bonnet. She carried a brown leather bag of large size, hanging by a strap from her shoulder, and carried a hatchet. Escorted by several newspaper men and followed by scores of people Mrs. Nation went down to the Globe Hotel, at the corner of Bank and Sparks streets, and walked into the bar. A big crowd followed her and the bar was filled in an instant. 'You should be in a better business,' she said to the silent bartender, who kept looking at the hatchet.

'Don't you know you are a home smasher?' asked Mrs. Nation. 'I don't want to hurt you, but I am going to show you that I don't approve of your business. I'm going to smash that looking glass,' said Mrs. Nation, pointing at a large mirror behind the bar.

'Don't you do it,' said the bar-keeper.

'Yes, I will,' said Mrs. Nation.

'You'll go to jail if you do.'

'No, I won't, so there,' and then she threw the hatchet and the glass scattered in a hundred pieces. The crowd cheered and when the noise subsided Mrs. Nation said, 'Give me back my hatchet.' The bar-keeper refused, but Mrs. Nation said she would make him, and to get rid of the lady he handed over the hatchet. 'A good-looking man like you should be in a better business,' said the old lady. 'Aren't you ashamed of yourself? Just think how many homes you have smashed, while I defend them. Give it up, young man. The Bible says, "Strong drink is raging." Leave this business and do better.' Then Mrs. Nation went out and the crowd followed. The Mayor stood in a doorway to see her go by, but a prominent school trustee pointed out His Worship, and Mrs. Nation went up a stairway after him. The Mayor had to stand and Mrs. Nation shook hands with him and told him she hoped he helped to carry out the laws. His Worship was holding a cigar.

'I see you smoke,' said Mrs. Nation.

'I do,' answered the Mayor, and he looked up the stairs as if he was in a hurry to go.

'You're in a hurry, are you?' asked the lady, and Mayor Morris said "Yes," and Mrs. Nation shook hands and bade him good-bye. She next went down to the Hub Hotel, on Sussex street, and lectured the bartender about selling liquor, and then smashed a number of bottles with her hatchet. Two policemen put her out of the hotel and took her up town to the Russell. Last night Mrs. Nation gave a lecture and denounced the liquor traffic and told about her troubles in Kansas. Afterwards she walked to the hotel, followed by a cheering mob, and Mrs. Nation only escaped to her room with difficulty. The crowd wanted an open-air speech. When Mrs. Nation was on the streets in the afternoon she accosted many people who were smoking and told them that they might be much better employed. One of the reporters was introduced to Mrs. Nation as a clergyman, and he told the lady that the Chief of Police was a temperance man and a member of the Ministerial Association. When Mrs. Nation met the Chief she praised him for his sobriety, and afterwards went to the police station and addressed the policemen, telling them to always do their duty. Mrs. Nation says people are divided into two classes, home defenders and home offenders. She may stay in Ottawa another day, and will probably go to Toronto to lecture in Massey Hall. The public opinion is divided in Ottawa as to whether the woman is sincere or crazy or merely a fakir. She is a kindly looking woman.

PRINCE CHUN BACK IN BERLIN.

Berlin, Sept. 22.—Prince Chun, who returned to Berlin yesterday, has resumed sightseeing. To-day he went to Essen, where he will be entertained by Herr Krupp. The Prince on Monday and Tuesday will make an inspection of the Krupp works.

THE PROVINCIAL SYNOD.

The Triennial Session Closed on Thursday Last—Proposal to Divide Jurisdiction Voted Down—A Visit From the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall.

The Provincial Synod was prorogued on Thursday until 1904.

The discussion on Monday in regard to the alteration of canons so as to make the canons of the Provincial Synod conform to the requirements of the General Synod, concluded by the report of the committee in regard thereto being adopted, although not till after a debate, which lasted well on into the afternoon.

The report also recommended that the prayer of the Synod of the diocese of Toronto for consent to the erection of a new ecclesiastical province coterminous with the civil province of Ontario, be granted, and that a petition be sent to the General Synod as prayed.

Mr. Matthew Wilson, in moving the adoption of the clause, pointed out that a portion of the diocese of Rupert's Land extended into Ontario, and over this the present Provincial Synod had no control. Whatever was done in the way of setting off the civil province of Ontario as a separate ecclesiastical province, must be done with the consent of the present Provincial Synod and the Provincial Synod of Rupert's Land, unless those interested in the scheme should waive that portion which lies in the extreme west of the proposed synod, and allow it to remain in the diocese of Rupert's Land.

Mr. C. C. Hodgins seconded the motion. He said that this movement on the part of the diocese of Toronto had not arisen from any desire for separation from the ecclesiastical province of Canada, of which it had so long formed a part. It was born altogether, and in fact was the outcome of the expansion of the Dominion, and of the consequeat expansion of the Church of England in Canada.

Lieut.-Col. Matheson opposed the scheme, holding that such a step would be narrowing the whole system of governing the Church in the province.

The debate was continued in the evening, the Ven. Archdeacon Davidson moving an amendment to the effect that in the present state of the Church of England in Canada, such a step was inexpedient, and recommending the memorialists to promote their object before the General Synod.

Canon Low remarked that the idea was not to break up the Provincial Synod system, but to enlarge and make more effective the General Synod by dividing the Dominion into smaller and more workable provincial synods. He moved: 'That the following clause be added to the report: "That the General Synod be memorialized so as to amend its constitution and canons as to provide for a larger representation therein of delegates from the various dioceses, and for regular meetings thereof at least triennially."'

The motion was seconded by Dr. Davidson.

Rural Dean Bliss opposed the creation of the new synod, considering that it would be premature to take such a step before the General Synod had taken any action.

On the other hand, Mr. Mason strongly favored the proposal, and said the General Synod would never have any weight or authority until it had increased representation.

The Rev. Dr. Langtry favored the idea of waiting until they saw what action the General Synod would take.

The Rev. E. P. Crawford was opposed to the idea, which was not fair to the small dioceses in the east, which were poor, and which would be told that they might go off by themselves while Ontario pursued its own independent course.

The Ven. Archdeacon Evans urged that the great need was the development of the General Synod. The creation of a new provincial synod at the present time would infallibly hurt the interests of the General Synod, which all should strive to make influential. He urged that the General Synod should have a free and untrammelled chance, and in order thereto the provincial synod system should not be extended.

The debate was not concluded when the house rose Monday evening.

During the day a message was received from the upper house stating that it had approved a resolution on divorce and marriage, agreeing to so much of the proposed addition to canon 16, on marriage within the prohibited degrees, in the message from the lower house, as was contained in the words: 'No clergyman of this ecclesiastical province shall, during the lifetime of the other party to the first marriage, knowingly solemnize a marriage between persons either or both of whom have been previously married and have been divorced.' The upper house did not consent to the words 'without reference to the ordinary,' and substituted for the remaining words the following: 'If a man and wife who have procured divorce desire to come together again, the clergyman may bestow a blessing upon such persons.'

The upper house also sent a message stating that it had adopted a resolution that His Grace be respectfully requested to appoint a committee of two bishops to act in conjunction with a committee of like number to be appointed by the lower house for the purpose of considering the relation of Finnish and other Scandinavian residents in Canada to the Church, with a view to securing their general cohesion, and to report to this synod, if possible, during its present session.

THE DEBATE CONTINUED.

The debate on the question of the erection of a new Provincial Synod for the Church in Ontario was resumed on Tuesday forenoon.

The Rev. Canon Farncomb was strongly in favor of the resolution granting the prayer of the diocese of Toronto, which moved in the matter, and argued that such erection would show the General Synod how much the church was in earnest in the prosecution of her work.

On the other hand, in an exceedingly able, if somewhat lengthy speech, the Rev. Canon Davidson argued against the proposition which, if realized, would produce weakening effect upon the church as a whole. The Church of England in Canada should present a united front. She should have one voice and one authority. She should be united as one man. She should not hope to equal the power and influence of another great religious body, which presented a front absolutely overwhelming in its strength and unity, but they should, by all the means in their power, put a spoke in the wheel of that body by consolidating their forces and presenting a united front. He showed the church population of the province of Ontario, and contrasted the figures with those of Quebec and the Maritime Provinces, with the object of proving that to seek for separation would mean to deprive the Provincial Synod of its prestige and power. The latter body would then be representative of a comparatively small church population, while Ontario erected into a separate province would go her way. This was not the way to advance the interests of the church in this country. This was not the way taken by other bodies which were flourishing in their midst. This was not the way of the church in the United States, which now felt the need of consolidation. This was not the way of the United States itself, when it fought against secession, and presented the strong front of a united people. A proposal had been made, he noted, to have archbishops for Nova Scotia, for Quebec, for Ontario and other places. If they desired to make play for themselves, he hoped they would keep the bishops out of the play. The idea was ridiculous. To imitate the Romanist Church, when there was not the population to justify such imitation, would be absurd. Let them be content with archdeacons, and not trouble about archbishops. The general synod had been formed, and it should be the object to strengthen the hands of that body, which would speak with one voice for the church. The multiplication of synods would be a source of weakness, and he thought those who favored it should withdraw the motion.

Mr. J. Baldwin argued forcibly for the new synod, to meet the difficulties which the church had to contend with in Ontario—difficulties which were peculiar to environment, and which could not well be dealt with by the synod. The people of Ontario were loyal to the church; they did not want to weaken her authority, but rather to sustain and strengthen it, and he was quite certain that it would be for the good of the church that this motion should carry. They did not want to weaken the synod, but they did desire to do the work which they could not do at present, and in consequence of which the church had gone behind.

Canon Young moved an amendment to the effect that the petition of the diocese of Toronto be sent to the general synod on the understanding that no action be taken until the next meeting of the provincial synod, three years hence.

Mr. W. Biggar, K.C., seconded the amendment. He said that the efforts which had hitherto been made to induce the provincial synod to grant the prayer of the diocese of Toronto had met with no success. The church seemed to him to move too slowly in matters which affected her interests. She said, 'Let well enough alone.' Other bodies were forging ahead, but the church was hampered in her work. In the diocesan meetings at Toronto there was nothing but business talked, whereas they desired in Ontario to influence the legislature in regard to matters of church advancement. This they could not do as they were at present. But, erected into a provincial synod, they could do effectual work for the church in the province. By arranging that nothing should be done for three years every conservative mind would be satisfied. Three more years would be necessary before final action could be taken, but they simply desired to make the foundation.

SYNOD REMAINS INTACT.

After a debate which lasted almost two days, the synod refused the prayer of the Toronto diocese for the erection of a new synod for Ontario, to be coterminous with the bounds of the civil province.

The synod took extraordinary interest in the question, and a great number of speakers repeated arguments which the leaders on both sides had adduced. Impatience was at last expressed, but even then certain delegates insisted on speaking, although the synod cried 'question.'

Those in favor of the motion, as brought down by the report, argued that the work of the church could be done better in Ontario, if there was a new synod erected, which would give influence and prestige, and which would enable the church to do work which was peculiar to the province. There was emphasis laid upon the fact that the church could obtain more attention from the legislature if erected into a synod. All disloyalty was disclaimed; all attempt to hurt the provincial system was disavowed; and the only argument employed was the right of a church in Ontario to have an independent synod in order to accomplish its work with success.

Canon Welch favored the adoption of the committee's recommendation on the ground that it would make the church stronger to do its work; the Rev. J. Lewis spoke in opposition to the scheme; the Rev. D. Williams showed how the voice of the church could be heard effectively through the erection of the synod, while the Rev. Mr. Montgomery argued that the erection of the synod would take away from the present synod 126 delegates, leaving 98; and this he contended would weaken and retard the progress of the church as far as Eastern Canada was concerned.

Archdeacon Allan spoke strongly in favor of the motion, while Archdeacon Bogart spoke forcibly against it, insisting that it would not be fair to their eastern brethren, who had done so much to build up the Provincial Synod.

Mr. Jenkins, perhaps, made the most telling speech against the proposal. He argued that until the General Synod was well under way the Provincial Synod must keep all its powers intact. He especially deprecated the idea of the Church in Ontario descending into the political arena in order to obtain material advantage. The Master said his kingdom was not of this world, and that if it were his servants would have fought. They had been twelve years erecting the General Synod, which was not properly organized yet. They were in a transition state, and he held that nothing should be done which would weaken the present position.

The Ven. Archdeacon Worrell made a strong speech against the motion; the Rev. Mr. Farthing supported the resolution, disclaiming all intention of separating from their brethren in the east.

Mr. Kerwin Martin, Chancellor Walkem, and Mr. Hodgins also spoke.

The house, during the afternoon, became impatient and demanded that a vote be taken. Before putting the question to the house the deputy prolocutor said that if he had a vote he would vote against the motion. He would be inclined to use the words of the Master—'Bear ye one another's burdens.'

Upon the vote being taken it was found that the house was equally opposed to the amendment and the main proposition, so that the prayer of the Toronto Diocese was refused, and the Provincial Synod remains intact.

On the motion of Canon Low, it was decided to add to the report:—'That the General Synod be memorialized to so amend its constitution and canons as to provide for a larger representation therein of delegates from the various dioceses, and for regular meetings at least triennially.'

A resolution was passed sincerely regretting the absence of the prolocutor, Dean Carmichael, from the meetings, sympathizing with him in his illness, and praying that the Great Head of the Church might soon restore him to health and preserve him to preside over the house for many years.

In connection with the message sent down from the upper house on Monday with reference to divorce and marriage, it was decided that the message be not occurred in, and that a committee composed of the Rev. E. P. Crawford, convener; Rural Dean Armitage, Canon Welch, Chancellor Walkhem, Mr. Matthew Wilson and Dr. Davidson, should confer with the bishops on this subject.

VITAL STATISTICS.

There were three sessions of the Provincial Synod on Wednesday. At the morning session the report of the committee on memorials to deceased members was presented. Since the last Synod fifteen members had passed away, two of whom were members of the Upper House—Archbishop Lewis and Bishop Sullivan. A few words of appreciative reference were made regarding each of them.

The Bishop of Tinnevelly, India, in a brief parting address, remarked that he was in charge of about 105 clergy, of whom 95 were native, and there were nearly 100,000 native Christians, members of the Church of England.

In India there were 300,000,000 of people, and missionary work was only just touching the fringe of them yet. A committee was appointed to draw up a message conveying the love, sympathy and fellowship of the Synod with the Christians in the diocese of Tinnevelly, in their work.

The house then adjourned in order that the members might attend the memorial service to the late President McKinley, in Christ Church Cathedral.

The afternoon and evening sessions were occupied with the presentation and discussion of reports of committees, the most important report being one on the subject of vital statistics.

The report of the committee on vital statistics was read by the Rev. D. Williams. Birth statistics were given showing that the birth rate in Ontario was lower than that of any European country, but not of some of the contiguous states of the Union. Both in Ontario and Quebec the birth rate was still decreasing, in Ontario from 20.7 in 1896, to 19.4 in 1899, and in Quebec from 38.57 in 1896, to 33.46 in 1899. As a result of investigations, and of the wide and thorough discussion of the subject in the public press following the last Synod, the committee was of opinion that the low birth rate in Ontario was due, mainly, to change of social conditions, the substitution of women for men in many positions, the emigration of the young men into the North-West, the United States and elsewhere; to the use of preventives, information as to which was spread far and wide by advertisements in the public press and elsewhere, and to defective registration. Statistics were given regarding infant mortality, showing that about 14,500 children under five years of age, died every year in the province of Quebec, while 30 percent of all the deaths in the province was of infants under one year. This was due largely to the ignorance of parents regarding the laws of health, and the dieting of infants according to the season of the year, and the reluctance of parents to secure medical aid for their little ones. Tuberculosis was still a terrible scourge; but while in Quebec there were signs that its ravages were lessening, in Ontario they were to the contrary. The report concluded with a number of recommendations, some of which were amended, and finally they were adopted in the following form: '(1) As to the birth rate, that the bishops in their pastoral call the attention of the people to the divine and social purposes of marriage, and to the awful sin of interfering to prevent the procreation of children. (2) As to infant mortality, that the clergy use every opportunity to instruct parents in the laws of health regarding infants, and to urge upon mothers the necessity of instructing their daughters in the duties of motherhood. (3) As to tuberculosis, that the clergy do all in their power to instruct the public as to the nature of tuberculosis and help the medical profession in isolating consumptive patients, and preventing the spread of the disease by contagion, and that this Synod heartily endorse every effort made by private individuals and governments for the limitation and eradication of the disease.'

THE CLOSING DAY.

The business before the Synod on Thursday was chiefly of a routine character. Indeed, there has been no subject of commanding interest before the house since its opening, although many of the matters disposed of have a certain value with regard to internal operations, procedure, interpretation of canons and regulations making for smoothness of working in the several dioceses.

The report on the state of the church, which was presented by the Rev. E. P. Crawford, was adopted after some discussion, in which it was pointed out that the Bishop of Huron had failed to furnish the necessary statistics of his diocese, which was owing, it was explained, to his absence.

Canon Renaud moved the adoption of the report of immigration, to which the house assented. The house adopted a resolution to the effect that an honorary chaplain be appointed to represent its interests at St. John, and another at Halifax, and that the S. P. C. K. keep these chaplains informed of all immigrants coming out under its aegis.

The report of the joint committee on the relation of the Church of England in Canada to the Finlanders and members of other historic churches advised: 1. That the bishops and clergy would probably find men of good standing and some influence among their communities who might be able to act as lay readers among them. 2. That the board of managers of the D. and F. M. S. might see their way to recognize work among such communities as foreign mission work in Canada, in the same way as they regarded work among the Chinese on the Pacific coast. 3. That this aid, and that which the S. P. G. might be induced to give, might be extended to some suitable young man, to be found, for instance, in Finland, who could be brought out to minister to them, and, after due training, be advanced to holy orders in the Church of England.

The report was adopted.

From the upper house was received a message on the resolution passed some days ago by the lower house on divorce and marriage. The message stated that it was the opinion of that house that it was desirable there should be a uniform law of the Church of England throughout Canada on the subject of marriage and divorce; and therefore it seemed best to refer the question to the General Synod for consideration and judgment.

HOUSE ENTERS A PROTEST.

On the motion of the Rev. James Simpson, seconded by the Rev. E. P. Crawford, the following was agreed to: 'That this house protests against the regulations and restrictions made by the provinces of Canterbury and York with regard to clergy in Colonial orders taking temporary duty within those provinces, and therefore petitions the upper house to take the necessary steps for the removal of the said regulations and restrictions as reflecting upon the bona fides of all bishops of colonial dioceses.'

The upper house subsequently communicated a message to the effect that these regulations and restrictions were framed by the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, in order to carry out the provisions of the colonial Clergy Act, and regarding these the upper house had no reliable information, and therefore could not at present suggest any alteration therein.

On the motion of the Rev. Dr. Langtry, the house expressed its keen appreciation of the inspiring and uplifting sermon preached by the Archbishop at the opening of the synod.

THE AFTERNOON SESSION.

At the opening of the afternoon session Ven. Archdeacon Evans moved, seconded by Dr. L. H. Davidson:

'That the Provincial Synod of Canada, having heard of the death of that venerable prelate of the sister church in the United States, the Right Reverend W. B. Whipple, D.D., Bishop of Minnesota, desires to express its sincere sorrow, and also to place on record its profound admiration of his noble, consecrated and truly apostolic life and labors, devoutly thanking God for all his servant was permitted to do for the advancement of his Church.'

It was carried unanimously by a standing vote.

Votes of thanks were passed to the chief of police for effective arrangements throughout the city during the presence of the royal visitors, to the committee who had made arrangements for the reception of the Duke and Duchess, to the city press, the deputy prolocutor, the clerical and lay secretaries of the lower house, the authorities of the college, the Andrews Home, etc. After this the bishops entered the lower house and His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto conducted the prorogation proceedings. He spoke of the harmony which had existed since the opening of the synod, and said that he thought the meeting had facilitated the actual operation of the general synod, which was perhaps the most important thing which had been accomplished. Happy allusion having been made to the visit of the Duke and Duchess, prayer was offered up, the Doxology was sung, and the bishop declared the synod prorogued.

After the bishops had withdrawn, the deputy prolocutor pronounced the benediction and the synod was over.

WOMAN'S AUXILIARY

RECEPTION TO DELEGATES AND MEMBERS OF SYNOD.

A reception, which was much enjoyed, was given to the visiting delegates and members of the Synod, by the Montreal branch of the Woman's Auxiliary, in Synod Hall, Tuesday evening. There was no formal programme, but the evening passed most pleasantly in the conversation of those who, during the past week, had met from all parts of the Dominion in a common interest. Dainty refreshments were set out upon a flower decorated table, and were served by the hospitality committee, which well deserved its name. The members of the committee were: Mrs. Pennel (convener); Mrs. Nicholson, Mrs. McClatchie, Mrs. Lloyd, Mrs. Crawford, assisted by several young ladies. The reception was largely attended. Among the number present were: His Lordship the Bishop of Algoma, Venerable Archdeacon Bogart (Ottawa), Venerable Archdeacon McKay (Saskatchewan), His Lordship the Bishop of Huron and Mrs. Baldwin, Rev. Canon Renaud and Miss Reaud, Venerable Archdeacon Carey and Mrs. Carey, His Lordship the Bishop of Niagara and Mrs. Donmoulin, Venerable Archdeacon Roe and Mrs. Roe, Rev. F. D. Woodcock and Mrs. Woodcock (Camden East), Rev. Mr. Broughall and Mrs. Broughall (Toronto), His Lordship the Bishop of Ottawa, His Lordship the Bishop of Ontario and Mrs. Mills, Ven. Archdeacon Norton, Rev. H. T. S. Boyle, His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto, Rev. O. W. Howard, Rev. E. Bushell, Mrs. Tilton (Ottawa), Mr. and Mrs. Hoskin (Toronto), Mrs. Reynolds (Hamilton), Mr. and Mrs. Carsley, Mrs. and Miss Douglas, Mrs. Foster (Knowlton), Mr. George Hague, Mrs. Williamson (Toronto), Rev. L. N. Tucker (Vancouver), Mrs. Ironsides (Algoma), Mrs. Perley (Ottawa), Mrs. Depencier, Mr. and Mrs. Dargavel (Elgin, Ont.), Mrs. and Miss Yarker, Rev. J. W. Kennedy (Japan), Rev. Canon Brock (N.S.), Rev. Mr. Gomery and Mrs. and Miss Gomery,



MRS. TILTON, Ottawa,

Re-elected President of the Woman's Auxiliary.

Rev. Dr. Davidson, Mrs. Davidson, Mrs. James Wright, Mrs. Mulholland, Miss Ambrose (Niagara), Very Rev. Rural Dean Houston and Mrs. Houston (Cornwall), Mrs. F. Bond, Mrs. Bains, Mrs. and Miss Shaw, Mrs. Willoughby Cummings (Toronto), Mrs. Norman Fraser, Mrs. Loucks (Picton), Rev. Mr. Read and Mrs. Read (Almonte), Miss Lindsay, Mrs. Baylis, Miss Carter (Quebec), Miss Jackson, Rev. Canon Pollard (Ottawa), Mrs. J. W. Marling, Mrs. and Miss McLeod Moore, Miss Tilley (Toronto), Mrs. Hutton, Mrs. Everett, Mrs. Willis, Mrs. Finnie, the Misses Binmore, the Misses Ekers, Miss Halson (Toronto), Miss Mudge, Mrs. Greene (Ottawa), Mrs. Muckleston (Ottawa), Mrs. Robertson (Cookshire), Miss Bridge, Miss Marguerite Holden.

MISSIONARIES SPEAK.

They Tell of Work in Far Countries.

A GOOD AUDIENCE IN THE WINDSOR HALL AND INTERESTING DETAILS.

In spite of the counter attractions in the shape of illuminations outside, over six hundred people attended the missionary meeting held in the Windsor Hall on Wednesday evening, in connection with the Provincial Synod.

The meeting was presided over by Archbishop Bond, who in a short speech remarked that all mothers should be home missionaries, and elder brothers also

The Bishop of Tinnevelly, India, then told of the great growth of the Church's work there. Till 1813 there was no bishop in India, and it was much feared in England that the sending out of one would be the signal for an uprising of the natives, and the massacre of Europeans. Nothing of the kind, however, happened. At that time the Diocese of Calcutta included not only India and Ceylon, but also Australia! Now there are sixteen bishops in Australia, and ten in India, and it is hoped that there will soon be one for the Central Provinces, and another for Anam. He also described a meeting of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, held in a jungle village. It was attended by five thousand natives, many from villages two or three days' journey away, by native methods of travel. At this meeting £500 was raised by the people, most of them very poor, to be sent to the society in London. He also spoke of the progress made in female education, and concluded with the statement that the city of London has more ordained preachers of all denominations than the whole of India.

The Rev. F. W. Kennedy, formerly of Japan, advised his audience not to believe all they read about Japan. The statements of missionaries and those of tourists were radically different. Each told the truth according to their lights, but the missionaries had the best opportunities of observing. The climate is not perfect, as the missionaries frequently break down under it. It is true that the babies do not cry—they roar. The natives have not made any great progress in female education. There are sixteen missionaries in the society's provinces, counting wives and children, and to each of these there are 300,000 heathen. He concluded with an appeal for more missionaries for this field.

The Rev. L. N. Tucker, of Vancouver, then spoke on 'Domestic Missions.' He referred to the work among the Chinese, the Japanese, and the Indians, but considered that the great work of the Church there was among the white settlers. No family, still more, no young man, should be allowed to go west without being linked to some clergyman out there. He spoke of the immense growth in the number of churches and members, corresponding to the growth of the province. He told of his own experiences in building Christ Church, Vancouver, which has now over four hundred communicants, and is prospering in every direction. The western work was not, however, receiving any adequate help from the Canadian Church.

THE ROYAL VISIT.

AN ADDRESS PRESENTED TO THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES BY THE SYNOD.

The proceedings in connection with the royal visit to the Provincial Synod on Thursday afternoon were very brief, but marked with much dignity.

The reception committee, composed of Dr. Davidson, Lieutenant-Colonel Butler, Major E. L. Bond, Mr. Matthew Wilson, K.C.; Judge Senkler, Mr. Richard White, Mr. John Rainsford, Mr. W. M. Jarvis and Mr. Charles Jenkins, had taken the utmost precautions and had made the most elaborate arrangements for the reception of the royal visitors.

Admission to the hall was strictly by ticket, and this in no case was issued without full information. People from a distance especially found it difficult to procure admission.

The hall was filled to overflowing, by the members of the Synod, their friends, and members of the general public.

Palms and plants had been arranged on the platform; crimson cloth had been laid on the hall way, and the clergy and laity were in strict attire, that is to say, the former wore their cassocks, and the latter morning dress, with gray gloves.

As the time approached for the visit, the bishops entered the Synod and took places appointed for them on the platform, the Bishop of Toronto (in the regrettable absence of the archbishop, who was indisposed), presiding.

At first it was arranged that the royal visitors should be received in strict silence, which was most grateful, the Synod was informed, to royal feelings, but not knowing this, the Bishop of Quebec led off with 'God save the King,' the moment the Duke and Duchess, attended by the members of their suite, and accompanied by Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier, entered the hall. Of course the whole assembly stood during the function.

The Bishop of Toronto read the following address:—

To His Royal Highness the Duke of Cornwall and York, K.G., K.T., K.P., G.C., M.G.P.C., etc.:

May it please Your Royal Highness:

We, the Archbishop, Bishops, clergy, and lay delegates of the Provincial Synod of Canada, representing in this Dominion the ancient Church of England, of which His Most Gracious Majesty King Edward the Seventh, is the supreme governor, desire humbly to assure your Royal Highness of the heartiest pleasure with which we join with others in welcoming yourself and your gracious consort to the loyal Dominion of Canada. Cherishing the best traditions of the mother church in England, we prize this opportunity of renewing our expressions of devotion to a throne which, for more than a thousand years, has been identified with the nation's destinies.

As the heir of that great throne your Royal Highness has been discharging a function of unwonted significance in the inauguration of the federal commonwealth of Australia. Here in Canada began the movement of which that inauguration was the happy sequel. With thankfulness to the Divine Disposer of events we are also permitted to recall that in the religious sphere the Anglican Church in Canada led the way in adapting an ancient polity to the needs of to-day by the erection of an ascending series of synods culminating in the triennial gathering at Lambeth. From the first president of the Provincial Synod, the Most Rev. Francis Fulford, D.D., came the proposal, and it was the same able prelate, and 'humble man of heart,' who, on behalf of the Canadian Church, received our gracious sovereign, when, as Prince of Wales, His Majesty visited this part of his dominions.

In our joyous hour there is but one shadow on our satisfaction—the thought that Victoria the Good, the venerable mother of her people, shares not in the renewal of the pledges of our love. But the blessed memory of her long and beneficent life, and the unfailing sympathy which, from its fountain home, in the royal household, spread its life-giving streams to the utmost bounds of the Empire, and embraced the very least of her subject—that your Royal Highness is our common heritage and our undying solace. May it strengthen the bonds between sovereign and people through the generations to come.

With undiminished devotion we lay the tribute of our loyalty at the foot of the throne, and pray on behalf of your Royal Highness, and your gracious consort, for the blessing and support of Him who is King of Kings and Lord of Lords, and the only ruler of Princes.

The deputy prolocutor, Dean Innes, on behalf of the lower house, said that they were all deeply grateful to the Duke and Duchess for their presence amongst them. He could only re-echo all that had been said by the Lord Bishop of Toronto, and he would assure His Royal Highness that the Church of England in Canada is bound in heart with the throne of England, and that it will forever sustain the history of the past by her conduct in the future.

His Royal Highness said in reply:

'The Duchess and I gratefully appreciate the kind words of your address, and we heartily thank you for the loyal welcome to which they give expression. It will, I know, be gratifying to the King to receive from you as representing in this part of the Dominion the national church of England, a renewal of your assurance of devotion to his throne, and to know that by your zealous, patient, self-sacrificing labors is maintained in Canada that grand tradition which is the noble heritage of the Anglican Church. Your sympathetic allusion to the overwhelming loss sustained by the church and nation have deeply touched me. I feel with you the hope that the common sorrow evoked by the death of Her late beloved Majesty may draw closer the ties which have multiplied and waxed stronger through the bright example of her long and gracious reign. I earnestly trust that the Almighty may ever guide the councils and bless the labors of this synod.'

The synod broke into cheers, repeated again and again, and, indeed, it was remarked that the demonstration was marked by the utmost heartiness.

Mrs. Tilton, president of the Women's Auxiliary, came forward and presented a beautiful bouquet of roses to the Duchess, who smiled her thanks.

The royal party were then escorted to their carriages, after the Duke had shaken hands with the bishops.

A NATION'S TRIBUTE.

State Funeral of President McKinley Took Place on Tuesday Last.

REMAINS WERE REMOVED TO THE STATE CAPITOL FROM THE WHITE HOUSE

Washington, D. C., Sept. 17.—The day of the state funeral of the late President McKinley opened as sombre as the occasion. The sky was overcast with dark, slow-moving gray clouds; occasional spasms of rain fell, giving way for momentary intervals to gleams of dull sunshine and a soft wind barely stirred into relief the signs of mourning on building fronts, that told as well as the subdued air of the public that this was a day of sorrow. To-day was the occasion when the nation was to pay its last tribute of respect and admiration at the bier of the dead President. All the country had sent here its representatives to testify that the dead had his place deep in the national heart. Other nations had ordered their diplomatic and military representatives to be present as a token that they mourned with America in its loss. Ex-President Cleveland was here to take part in the ceremonies, and, like President Roosevelt, paid his tribute first in private at the White House and later at the public services in the Rotunda of the Capitol. The King of Great Britain was present in the person of Mr. Gerard Lowther, Charge of the British Embassy, whom His Majesty had specially commissioned to participate in the services as his personal representative. Captain Louis Bailey, of the Royal Navy, represented the embassy. They will return to Newport to-night and not go to the family funeral at Canton. The other embassies and legations likewise had sent on their representatives. Many of the states had sent on their chief executives and part of their staffs. All branches of the National Government, legislative, executive, judicial and military, were represented.

AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

About the White House the patrol of soldiers and sailors guarding the entrance and grounds told the sad story. The night there had been a quiet one. A vigil over the dead had been maintained throughout the watches. Details of cavalrymen, artillerymen and infantrymen, sailors and marines, were on guard around the grounds. A sentryman paced back and forth on the portico. Inside the house others did duty. In the east room, sombre with its drawn shades and dim burning lights and its heavy black casket in the centre of the room, the guard of honor watched over the dead. Members of the Loyal Legion and the G. A. R. performed this sad duty, silently giving way to others every two hours. At the head of the casket stood an artillery man and a sailor. At the fot were a cavalry man and a marine. All were at parade rest. These watchers were relieved every half hour.

SECOND STAGE OF LAST JOURNEY.

The second stage of the late President's journey toward the waiting grave at Canton was begun at 9.20 o'clock. As early as an hour before that time the chief officers of the government—civil, military and judicial—began to arrive, and many others whose names are familiar the world over—came singly and in groups to pay their tribute at his official home to the nation's illustrious dead.

Several members of the diplomatic corps in court costume were among the early comers. Former President Cleveland and former Secretary of War Lamont, arrived about 8.30, and were shown at once to seats in the red parlors. The members of the Cabinet began to come soon after, and were immediately followed by the members of the Senate Committee and the members of the United States Supreme Court, headed by Chief Justice Fuller in their robes of office.

President Roosevelt arrived at 8.50 o'clock accompanied by his wife and his sister, and went immediately to the blue parlor, where they were joined by the members of the Cabinet. The President wore a frock coat with a band of crape on the left arm.

Mrs. McKinley arose earlier than usual to prepare for the ordeal. She had rested quite well during the night, but her pale face told plainly of her sufferings. She gave no sign of collapse, however, and her physician confidently believes that she will keep up her strength and courage to the end.

Senator Hanna reached the White House only a short time before the procession was to move. His face looked drawn, and leaning heavily on his cane, it was painfully evident that he was suffering.

JOURNEY TO THE CAPITOL.

At nine o'clock a silent command was given, and the body bearers reverently raised the casket to their shoulders. They walked with slow, cadenced step, and as they appeared at the main door of the White House the marine band stationed opposite the Mansion struck up the President's hymn, 'Nearer, My God, to Thee.' There was perfect silence throughout the mansion, and as the last sad strain of the music died away the throng in the building lifted their bowed heads and raised their wet eyes.

As the hearse moved away the mourners from the White House entered carriages and followed the body on its journey to the Capitol, where the funeral services were to be held.

It was thought early in the morning that Mrs. McKinley might feel strong enough to attend the services there, but it was finally decided that it would be imprudent to tax her vitality more than was absolutely necessary, and so she concluded to remain in her room under the immediate care of Dr. Rixey, Mrs. Barber, her sister, and her niece, Miss Barber.

ORDER OF THE PROCESSION.

Slowly down the White House drive through a fine drizzling rain the solemn cortége wound its way. At the gate leading to the avenue it halted. Then, with a grand, solemn swing, the artillery band began the dead march from Saul, a blast from a bugle sounded 'march,' and the head of the procession was moving on its way to the Capitol. The casket, in a black carved hearse, and drawn by six coal black horses, caparisoned in black net, with trailing tassels and a stalwart groom at the head of each, moved down through the gateway and came to a stand alongside the moving procession. Major-General John R. Brooke was at the head of the line, mounted on a splendid charger. Behind him came his aides, the red coated artillery band, a squadron of cavalry, with red and white guidons, limp in the damp air, a battery of field artillery, with the men sitting straight and stiff as statues, a company of engineers, two battalions of coast artillery and a detachment of the hospital corps. Then came the naval contingent of the first section, headed by the marine band, which was followed by a battalion of marines and one of sailors from the North Atlantic squadron. As the National Guard of the District of Columbia brought up the rear of the first section of the parade, the waiting hearse wheeled slowly into line, the guards of honor from the army and the navy took positions on either side and the funeral cortége proper took its appointed place behind a delegation of the G.A.R. Close behind the hearse moved a carriage in which were seated ex-President Grover Cleveland, Rear-Admiral Robley D. Evans and General John M. Wilson.

THE PRESIDENT'S CARRIAGE.

In a carriage drawn by four fine black horses, coming next, were President Roosevelt, Mrs. Roosevelt and Commander W. S. Coles, the President's brother-in-law. Then followed a line of carriages bearing all the members of the Cabinet and a number of ex-members, and behind them the diplomatic corps.

A MOURNFUL PROCESSION.

Curtains were drawn so it was difficult to distinguish their occupants. Solemnly the funeral party wound down past the Treasury building and into the broad sweep of Pennsylvania avenue, and a profound silence that was awful to those who only six months ago had witnessed the enthusiastic plaudits which greted President McKinley as he made the same march to assume for a second time the honors and burdens of the presidential office.

The artillery band played a solemn dirge, as with slow steps it led the sorrowful way down the avenue. All the military organizations carried their arms, but with colors draped and furled. The crowds were silent. All was sad, mournful and oppressive. The people stood with heads uncovered and many bowed, apparently in silent prayer, as the hearse passed along. A drizzling rain was falling.

After the carriages in which the diplomats followed, a long line of others containing the justices of the Supreme Court, the Senate and House committees appointed to attend the funeral, the local judiciary, the assistant secretaries of the several executive departments, members of the various government commissions and official representatives of the insular governments. The remainder of the procession was composed of a large representation of local bodies of Knights Templar, over a thousand members of the Grand Army of the Republic, the United Confederate Veterans of the city of Washington and of Alexandria, Va.; various religious and patriotic societies, including the Sons of the American Revolution, secret societies and labor organizations of the city. Scattered here and there at intervals were representatives of out of town organizations.

The full force of letter carriers of Washington, each with a band of black crape on his arm, walked to the solemn tread of the dirge. The banners of all organizations were folded and draped with black and all the marching civilians wore mourning badges and white gloves. Fife and drum corps rendered at frequent intervals along the route the President's favorite hymn, 'Nearer, My God, to Thee.' The procession occupied one hour and a half in passing a given point.

THE FUNERAL SERVICE.

The funeral services at the Capitol were simple and beautiful. They were of the form prescribed in the Methodist Church—two hymns, a prayer, an address and a benediction. The clergymen and the choir, the latter from the Metropolitan M. E. Church, which Mr. McKinley attended, filed in and were seated at the head of the catafalque. At twenty minutes to eleven o'clock the Cabinet entered and were seated to the south of the platform, and then to the strains of 'Nearer, My God, to Thee,' by the marine band outside, the casket was borne into the rotunda. General Gillespie and Col. Bingham led the way and every one arose. The guard of honor on either side separated and the casket was placed gently upon the catafalque. Next came members of the family of the deceased, Abner McKinley leading. They were seated near the head of the casket. Senator Hanna was with the family party. Next the diplomatic corps entered, all in full court regalia, and were seated to the south. Former President Cleveland, with General Wilson his escort, sat in the first row. Lastly came President Roosevelt, escorted by Captain Cowles and preceded by Mr. Cortelyou, secretary to the President. He was given a seat at the end of the row occupied by the Cabinet, just south of the casket. Mr. Roosevelt's face was set and he appeared to be restraining his feelings with difficulty.

When the noise occasioned by seating the late comers had ceased a hush fell upon the people and then the choir softly sang 'Lead, Kindly Light,' Cardinal Newman's divine anthem, while every one arose and stood in reverent attitude.

At the conclusion of the hymn, the Rev. Dr. Henry R. Naylor, presiding elder of the Washington District M.E. Church, delivered the invocation, while the distinguished company listened with bowed heads.

Then Bishop Edward G. Andrews, of Ohio, the oldest bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, took his position at the head of the bier.

A gentle breeze through the rotunda stirred the delicate blooms which lay upon the coffin and the 'peace that passeth all understanding' seemed to rest upon the venerable man's countenance as he began his eulogy of the life and works of William McKinley. His words were simple, but his whole heart was in every one of them. His tribute to the Christian fortitude of the dead President was impressive. Upon the conclusion of the sermon the audience as if by prearrangement, joined the choir in singing 'Nearer, my God, to Thee.'

All present seemed to be imbued with a sentiment of hallowed resignation, as the divine blessing was asked by the Rev. W. H. Chapman, acting pastor of the Metropolitan M. E. Church, upon both the living and the dead. At the close the casket lid was lifted in order to enable the friends of the President to have a last look at his features, and that the people whom he loved and who loved him might pass the bier for the same purpose. At half-past twelve the crowds began to file through the rotunda and during the six hours in which the body was lying in state it is estimated that over 50,000 people viewed the remains.

When the remains of the dead President were finally closed from view the cavalry escort was again formed and conveyed them to the special train which is now carrying the body to Canton.

The magnificent display of floral offerings numbering no less than 225 pieces, and making the most remarkable floral tribute ever seen here, were taken to the station from the Capitol in carriages and waggons and placed aboard the special car which had been provided for them. Three sections comprising in all twenty passenger coaches were necessary to accommodate all those who accepted invitations to make the journey to Canton.

The last chapter of the sad ceremonial, the removal of the remains of the late President to the grave at his old home at Canton, began at 8.20 o'clock tonight when the funeral train left over the Pennsylvania Railway. The great bronze doors of the Capitol in which the body had lain in state had closed while there were still thousands of people waiting to gain admission. The casket was lifted once more upon the shoulders of the body-bearers and by them borne to the hearse at the foot of East steps of the Capitol. The escort to the depot consisted of committees from the army and navy and two squadrons of the 11th Cavalry. The route was down Pennsylvania avenue, which was lined on either side by troops of the District of Columbia. It was a quiet, noiseless journey without music.

At the Pennsylvania Railway station there was a dense throng and the remains were received by large delegations of army and navy officers.

There the soldiers and seamen carried the casket from the hearse to the observation car placed in the second section of the train. The casket was placed on standards draped with the national colors. It was covered with floral emblems.

MRS. McKINLEY ABSENT

IT WAS DEEMED INADVISABLE FOR HER TO ATTEND THE FUNERAL.

Washington, Sept. 17.—Mrs. McKinley, bereft of husband, and prostrated by her overwhelming sorrow, did not attend the services at the Capitol. It was deemed wise by those now nearest and dearest to her that she should not undergo the ordeal her attendance would entail upon her. The friends of Mrs. McKinley are seriously alarmed about her. They speak with grave apprehension of the days that are to come when she will be borne up no longer by her sense of duty, and the sustaining force of her desire to do her full part in the ceremonies that the national character and tragic end of her distinguished husband made appropriate. They dread the approaching days in the quiet of her home at Canton, when her beloved 'Major' will not be near to comfort her.

This afternoon she gave vent to her grief more freely than at any time since the tragedy. She sobbed and cried for a long time, and these paroxysms of grief sapped her strength to quite a degree. Still, as stated, there is no present sign of collapse.

BRYAN'S TRIBUTE

BRUTAL CRIME, HE SAYS, IS A BLOW AT FREE GOVERNMENT.

Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 17.—A tribute from William J. Bryan to the dead President was given to the Associated Press.

Quoting the words of Major McKinley, 'God's will, not ours, be done,' Mr. Bryan recalled the pathetic scenes at the deathbed and continued: 'The terrible deed at Buffalo, rudely breaking the ties of family and friendship and horrifying every patriotic citizen, crowns a most extraordinary life with a halo that cannot but exalt its victim's place in history; while his bravery during the trying ordeal, his forgiving spirit, and his fortitude in the final hours, give glimpses of his inner life, which nothing less tragic could have revealed. But inexpressibly sad as is the death of McKinley, the illustrious citizen, it is the damnable murder of McKinley, the President, that melts 75,000,000 hearts into one and brings a hush to the farm, the factory, and the forum. No one can estimate the far-reaching effect of such an act as that which now casts a gloom over our land. It shames America in the eyes of the world. It impairs her moral prestige and gives enemies of free government a chance to mock at her, and it excites an indignation which, while righteous in itself, may lead to acts which will partake of the spirit of lawlessness. As the President's death overwhelms all in a common sorrow, so it imposes a common responsibility, namely, 'To avenge the wrong done to the President, his family and the country, so as to make the executive life secure without the abridgement of freedom of speech or freedom of the press.'

LAST SAD RITES.

Martyred President's Remains Laid at Rest on Thursday.

HEALTH OF MRS. McKINLEY CAUSING MUCH ANXIETY

Canton, Ohio, Sept. 19.—The streets of the little city of Canton this morning were filled with waving plumes, prancing horses and densely packed bodies of moving men assembling here for the procession which was to escort the remains of the late President from the church to Westlawn Cemetery this afternoon. All night long civic, military, fraternal, social and commercial organizations from all quarters of the compass had been pouring in, and so fast did the trains arrive that there appeared to be one continuous string of cars unloading their human freight through the station into the congested streets beyond. Thirty special trains in addition to the regular trains had arrived before noon. The biggest crowd in the history of Canton, which was here during the campaign of 1896, estimated at over 60,000, was exceeded to-day.

The people overflowed the sidewalks and literally packed the streets from side to side. The awe-stricken crowds upon their arrival all moved as by a common impulse toward the old familiar McKinley cottage, where the remains were lying. Military guards stationed at the four corners of the lawn paced their beats, but there was no other sign of life about the house of death. The window shades were down. A long border of black, which had been put in place after the body was removed to the house last night, fringed the roof of the house from which Mr. McKinley had spoken to delegates from every state in the union, and where he had met and talked with all the chieftains of his party. No badge of conventional mourning was on the door. Instead there was a simple wreath of palms bisected by a beautiful band of wide purple satin ribbon.

Sorrowfully the throngs turned away, the people to take up their positions at the church, the representatives to seek their places in the imposing procession which was to follow the remains to the cemetery. The two sections of the train bearing the Senate and the House of Representatives and other government officials from Washington arrived during the morning.

MRS. M'KINLEY'S CONDITION.

Mrs. McKinley's condition is exciting grave apprehension among those caring for her, and it is feared that the dreaded collapse may come at any moment. Since she has returned to the old home, the full realization of the awful calamity has come upon her. Last evening after the body had been brought from the court house and deposited in the little front room formerly used as the President's library, she pleaded to be allowed to enter the room and sit beside the casket. Consent was reluctantly granted, and for half an hour the stricken woman sat in the dim light beside the flower-draped bier. Then she was led away to her room and has not left it since. Throughout this morning she wept piteously hour after hour. Owing to her condition she was able to take no part in any of the ceremonies to-day, neither in the church nor coming into the chamber of death, when the body was borne away for the last time. From this time on she will be guarded with the most solicitous care.

The funeral procession left the house at 1.20 p.m., and the interment took place at three o'clock.

AT THE CHURCH.

The services in the church were simple. They began with the rendition of an organ prelude, Beethoven's funeral march, played by Miss Florence Douds. As the last notes of the prelude were stilled, a ladies' quartette sang:—'The Beautiful Isle of Somewhere.' The Rev. O. B. Milligan, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Canton, delivered the invocation. The Nineteenth Psalm was read by Dr. John A. Hall, of the Trinity Lutheran Church, of Canton, and that portion of the fifteenth chapter of I. Corinthians included between the forty-first and fifty-eighth verses was read by the Rev. E. P. Herbreuck, of the Trinity Reformed Church, of Canton. The favorite hymn of President McKinley, 'Lead kindly light,' was then rendered by a mixed quartette. When this hymn had been finished, Dr. C. E. Manchester, pastor of the First Methodist Church, deilvered an address.

At the conclusion of Dr. Manchester's discourse, Bishop I. W. Joyce, of Minneapolis, offered a short prayer.

The hymn, 'Nearer, my God, to Thee,' was sung by the entire congregation. The people remained standing after the close of the hymn, while the benediction was pronounced by Monsignor T. P. Thorpe, of Cleveland.

THE PRESIDENT.

President Roosevelt spent a quiet morning at the Marter residence. While at breakfast Judge Day joined him for half an hour, and later Secretary Root and Secretary Hitchcock came in to see him. Many unofficial visitors left cards of respect. Among those who called were a half score of his old command of the Rough Riders, several of them in their broad-brimmed sombreros. The President saw them only for a moment.

The face of the dead President was seen for the last time when it lay in state yesterday in the court house. The casket was not opened after it was removed to the McKinley residence.

A SOLEMN PAGEANT.

It was a solemn pageant that proceeded from the church to the cemetery. First came the guard of military and naval honor, the generals and admirals, forming in double line leading from the entrance to waiting hearse. Again the flag-draped casket with wealth of flowers, appeared, and was committed to the hearse. The President and members of the Cabinet followed arm in arm, and stepped into the waiting carriages. The relatives entered carriages next. Then the squadron of troopers broke their battalion front and wheeling into platoons took up the march to the grave. In the long line of carriages were United States senators and members of the representatives from every section of the country, justices of the United States Supreme Court, the ranking heads of the army and navy, governors of states, and mayors of cities and the dead President's fellow-townsmen. Out Tuscarawas street the long procession moved through the section of the city where the sound of the dirge had not before been heard, but it presented the same sorrow-stricken aspect that had been observed in the heart of the city. Funeral arches spanned the street, some of them, it is understood, having been erected by school children. The houses were hung with black and even the stately elms along the way had their trunks ensarouded in black and white draperies.

AT THE GRAVE.

At the grave Bishop Joyce, of Minneapolis, read the burial service of the Methodist Church slowly, but in a voice that could be heard distinctly by all who were grouped around the vault. As his words ended there was a brief pause. Col. Bingham waved his hand to eight buglers of the Canton Band, who had taken station upon the side of the mound above and to the south of the vault. Instantly from the eight bugles rang out the notes of the United States soldiers' last call—'Taps.' It was beautifully done, and the last notes of the buglers died away so softly that all who heard it remained listening for a few seconds to hear if it was really ended.

When the last note had floated away, Secretary Wilson was in tears. Secretary Hitchcock was also weeping, and the President was gazing grimly at the walk. It was the last moment for the men who had been so closely allied with the President for so long, and the thought seemed greater than most of them could bear. When all was ended and Captain Biddle, of Company 'C' of the 14th Infantry, who will command the guard which is to be placed around the vault, stepped up to a line of five soldiers which he had posted just north of the doorway and who throughout the ceremony had stood at present arms as though carved out of iron, one of them passed quickly into the vault, taking station at the head of the casket, another placed himself at the foot and three men stood in the doorway, two on the lower step and a third on the floor of the vault directly behind them. There they remained, until after the passage of the funeral procession. The President, the members of the Cabinet and the officers of the army and navy, entered their carriages and followed by the members of the family passed out of the cemetery and returned to the city. The delay caused by the services at the vault being over, the procession resumed its march.

Just as the bearers lowered the casket to the catafalque, Abner McKinley and Mrs. Barber alighted from their carriage and stood at the foot of the line of officers. They remained here for a few seconds and then passed up to the foot of the casket, where they remained during the brief services.

The guard that will have the honor of guarding the bier of the late President is Company 'C' of the 14th Regiment Infantry. It is commanded by Capt. W. S. Biddle, jr., First Lt. H. S. Avery, Second Lt. Wm. Ashbridge. The company includes 76 non-commissioned men from Fort Wayne, Detroit.

Nature has been kind in selecting the last resting place for President McKinley. West Lawn Cemetery is on a high knoll overlooking the peaceful valley with the busy little city of Canton laid out below. If it were not for an intervening church spire one might get from this elevation a glimpse of the McKinley home. Here looking out on his native city and his native state the body of Mr. McKinley was laid to rest.

MOURNING IN CANADA

MEMORIAL SERVICES HELD IN MANY PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.

Memorial services were held in Montreal on Thursday at Christ Church Cathedral, the American Presbyterian and St. James Methodist churches.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 19.—The Hon. R. W. Scott last night sent out the following proclamation:—

'Whereas a terrible bereavement has befallen the people of the United States by the death at the hands of an assassin, of their Chief Magistrate, and whereas it is eminently fitted and proper the people of our Dominion of Canada should be afforded an opportunity of evincing in a solemn and collective manner their sorrow for the untimely death of the late President, and their deep sympathy with the people of the United States in the national calamity which has suddenly fallen upon them;

'Now, therefore, we do proclaim that Thursday, the nineteenth day of September instant, being the day appointed for the obsequies of the late president, shall be observed as a day for a general fast and public mourning throughout our Dominion of Canada.

'And we do enjoin and exhort that on that day throughout our said Dominion, all flags and ensigns shall be and remain at half-mast, and that signs and emblems of mourning shall be displayed, and that our said people do abstain from any public recreation or amusement and that they do assemble in their respective places of worship for the purpose of holding memorial services.'

Ottawa, Sept. 19.—The Dominion Methodist Church was crowded to-day with those who took part in the memorium services to the late President McKinley. The Rev. S. G. Bland, Methodist, and the Rev. A. A. Cameron, Baptist, delivered brief sermons, and all the other Protestant denominations assisted in the services. In front of the pulpit the Union Jack and Stars and Stripes were crossed and draped in black. The church was also draped and decorated, and the choir was all in black. The Rev. Mr. Bland spoke of Mr. McKinley as a typical American citizen, and said that a country which could produce such men as Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley could not be called a failure. All the Cabinet Ministers who were in the city and who could possibly attend were present at the service. Col. Turner, the United States Consul-General, was present.

Hamilton, Sept. 19.—The Mayor issued a proclamation to the merchants of the city to close their places of business from two to three this afternoon, in memory of the late President McKinley.

Vancouver, B.C., Sept. 19.—A public service was held here this afternoon, in memory of the late President McKinley. The entire body of clergy in the city took part, and the United States Consul, Mr. Dudley, delivered an address.

Kingston, Sept. 19.—At St. Andrew's Church this afternoon, a memorial service for the late President McKinley was held, conducted by the pastor, Rev. John Mackie, who made a feeling address. The hymns used were 'Brief life is here our portion,' 'Lead, kindly light,' and 'Nearer, my God, to Thee.' There was three prayers, Scripture reading, anthem and funeral marches at opening and closing. The attendance was large, the United States Consul appearing in official uniform.

BRITISH SYMPATHY

SIX THOUSAND ATTEND THE MEMORIAL SERVICES IN ST PAUL'S.

London, Sept. 20.—Replying to Mrs. McKinley's acknowledgment of his telegram of sympathy, King Edward yesterday telegraphed to Mr. Choate:—

'Please convey to Mrs. McKinley my best thanks for her kind message. The Queen and I feel most deeply for her in the hour of her great affliction, and pray that God may give her strength to bear her heavy cross. Our thoughts will to-day be especially with the American nation, when its distinguished President is laid to rest.

'EDWARD R.'

A stately service, similar in most respects to that held in memory of Queen Victoria on the day of her burial, was conducted in St. Paul's Cathedral yesterday, out of respect to the memory of the late President McKinley, and was attended by six thousand persons.

Lord Mayor Frank Green, the sheriffs, aldermen and councillors of the city, wearing their official robes, marched in the procession into the cathedral, accompanied by several provincial mayors, who had visited London for the purpose of taking part in the ceremony.

Dean Gregory and fourteen other clergymen were engaged in the service. The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Most Rev. Frederick Temple, leaning feebly on the arm of one of the clergy, pronounced the benediction.

TRIBUTE IN LONDON

IMPRESSIVE MEMORIAL SERVICE IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

London, Sept. 19.—By command of King Edward, a memorial service in honor of the late President McKinley, was held in Westminster Abbey to-day and was attended by many Americans and Englishmen of distinction. The Lord Steward of the Household, Lord Pembroke, represented the King. Next to him sat Mr. Choate, Mr. White, and other members of the United States Embassy. Colonel Alfred M. Egerton comptroller and equerry of the Duke of Connaught, represented the Duke and Duchess of Connaught; Major James E. Martin, equerry of Prince Christian, represented the Prince and the Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein. The Secretary for War, Mr. William St. John Brodrick, and the Under Secretary of the Foreign Office, Lord Cranborne, were present and the Cabinet Ministers were represented. The British Ambassador to the United States, Lord Pauncefate; the Russian Ambassador, the Danish Minister and the Turkish Ambassador, also were present, with members of all the legations, including the Consul-General of Monaco. Lord Rosebery, the Lord Chief Justice, Baron Alverstone; Baron Revelstoke, Lord Mount Stephen, Sir William and Lady Vernon Harcourt, and the agents-general of twenty British colonies were there.

ROOSEVELT'S CABINET

MEMBERS REQUESTED BY THE PRESIDENT TO RETAIN THEIR PORTFOLIOS.

Washington, Sept., 17.—President Roosevelt, at 3 o'clock to-day, convened his first Cabinet meeting, held in Washington. At this meeting the President asked the members of Mr. McKinley's Cabinet to retain their respective portfolios throughout his term and announced that his administration would follow the policy outlined by President McKinley in his Buffalo speech.

CZOLGOSZ INDICTED

ASSASSIN REFUSED TO SPEAK WHEN ARRAIGNED IN COURT.

Buffalo, Sept. 17.—Leon F. Czolgosz, alias Fred. Nieman, was indicted yesterday afternoon by the Couty Court Grand Jury for the crime of murder in the first degree, in fatally shooting President William McKinley, at the Temple of Music, in the Pan-American Exposition grounds, at 4.15 o'clock on the afternoon of Sept. 6.

When arraigned before Judge Emery in the County Court, at 5.36 o'clock, the prisoner stubbornly refused to answer questions repeatedly asked of him by District Attorney Penny, as to whether he had counsel or wanted counsel. The District Attorney then suggested that inasmuch as the defendant refused to answer, counsel should be assigned.

Judge Emery assigned the Hon. Lonan L. Lewis and the Hon. Robert C. Titus, former Supreme Court justices of this city, whose names had been suggested by the Erie County Bar Association.

Czolgosz is of medium height, of fairly good build and has light hair, but a ten days' growth of beard on his face gave him an unkempt appearance. Apparently he feigned insanity, not stupidity, and his glance roamed about, but his eyes were always downcast. No once did he look the County Prosecutor or the Judge in the face.

FINANCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, Sept. 23, 1901.

LOCAL STOCKS

The week opens with the local market steady but not active, with the exception of a temporary enthusiasm over Dominion Steel and Coal stocks. Last wek was broken by two holidays, and seeing that it had opened with a dull feeling caused by the feverish feeling in New York over the President's death, it was not wonderful that but little of interest should transpire. Friday was marked by the meeting of the Dominion Coal and Steel executives, the latter passing a dividend on their preferred stock. This led to a little realizing this morning, but otherwise the market was very quiet.

MORNING BOARD.

C.P.R.—325 at 111.
M.S.R.—75 at 288, 40 at 287, 25 at 287.
Twin City—100 at 101½, 75 at 101.
Toronto Railway—50 at 115½, 25 at 115¼, 50 at 115, 25 at 114¾.
North Star — 1,000 at 29.
Richelieu—50 at 115.
Mont. Power—125 at 96½.
Merchants Bank—1 at 152¼.
Dom. Steel pref.—420 at 81, 5 at 80, 50 at 80¾, 15 at 79, 250 at 80, 25 at 80¼, 100 at 80¾, 5 at 80¾, 135 at 80.
Dom. Steel bonds—2,000 at 78.
Dom. Coal com.—50 at 45½, 25 at 45¼, 375 at 45½, 25 at 45⅝, 50 at 45½, 100 at 45¾, 275 at 46, 75 at 45⅝, 100 at 45¾, 150 at 45⅝, 475 at 45½, 15 at 45½, 75 at 45½.
Dom. Cotton—100 at 87, 6 at 86½, 50 at 87½, 325 at 88, 10 at 88½.
Mont. Tel.—20 at 173¾.
Dom. Steel com.—100 at 24.
Bank of Commerce—55 at 156½.
Merchants Cotton—40 at 110, 25 at 109¾.
Mont. Cotton—5 at 130, 25 at 131.

AFTERNOON BOARD.

C.P.R.—150 at 110¾, 150 at 110¼, 25 at 110¼, 50 at 110¼.
Mont. Power—75 at 96½, 75 at 96½, 50 at 96⅝, 1,010 at 97, 50 at 97.
Tor. Railway—100 at 114¼, 50 at 114¼, 75 at 114.
Twin City—50 at 101¾, 25 at 101½.
Richelieu—11 at 114½, 25 at 114½.
Dom. Coal com.—50 at 45¼, 250 at 145, 100 at 44¾, 125 at 44¾.
M.S.R.—100 at 286, 50 at 286, 50 at 285½, 25 at 285½, 325 at 285, 50 at 285, 5 at 286.
Dom. Steel pref.—50 at 79½, 25 at 79½, 50 at 79½.
Mont. Cotton—4 at 130.
Merchants Cotton—71 at 110.
Bell Tel.—7 at 173½.

Reported for the 'Witness' by G. R. Marler Banker and Broker, 1721 Notre Dame st.

	Buyers.	Sellers.	Counter.
New York Funds	..1-64 dis	par	⅛ to ¼ prem
Sterling, 60 days	..8 9-16	9	9¼ to 9¾
Sterling, Demand	..9⅛	9¼	9⅜ to 9½
Sterling Cable	..9¼	9⅜	9¾
Paris Cheques	..5.19⅝		

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

(Furnished by MacDougall Bros Brokers.

Comparison of prices for the past week:

Stocks.	Highest.	Lowest.
Canadian Pacific Railway	113½	110
Duluth Com.	....	....
Do. Preferred	....	....
Montreal Street Railway Co.	291¼	289¼
Montreal Street Railway New	290½	290½
Toronto Street Railway	118¾	115½
Halifax Electric Ry.	99¾	99¼
St. John Elec. Ry.	....	....
Twin City	103½	101¼
pfd	....	....
Richelieu & Ontario Nav. Co.	116¾	115
Commercial Cable Co.	....	....
Montreal Telegraph	173	173
Bell Telephone Co.	....	....
Montreal Gas Co.	....	....
Royal Electric Co.	....	....
" " N.S	....	....
Halifax Heat & Light	....	....
Montreal Cotton Co.	130	129
Dominion Cotton	86½	85
Can. Colored Cotton Co.	....	....
Merchants "	....	....
Montmorency Cotton	....	....
War Eagle	....	....
Republic Mg. Co.	....	....
Payne Mining Co.	....	....
Montreal & London	....	....
Auer Light Co.	....	....
" Bonds	....	....
Land Grant Bonds	....	....
Loan & Mortgage Co.	....	....
Virtue Mining	....	....
North Star	....	....
Dom. Coal	45½	42¾
" pfd.	118¾	116¼
Intercolonial Coal	....	....
" pfd.	....	....
Flemington Coke & Coal Co.	....	....
Bank of Montreal	257	257
Ontario Bank	....	....
Molsons Bank	206	205
Bank of B. N. A.	....	....
Merchants Bank	153	153
Royal	....	....
Nova Scotia Bank	....	....
Bank of Toronto	....	....
Eastern Townships	....	....
Laurentide Pulp Co.	....	....
National Salt Com.	....	....
Commerce Bank	156¼	156
Imperial Bank	....	....
Hochelaga Bank	....	....
Bank of Ottawa	....	....
Union Bank	....	....
Quebec Bank	....	....
National Bank	....	....
North-West Land	....	....
Windsor Hotel	....	....
Com. Cable Coup Bonds	....	....
" " " Reg'd	....	....
People's Ht. & Lt.	....	....
Halifax Electric Ry.	....	....
Winnipeg Elec. Ry. Bonds	....	....
Can. Colored Cotton Bonds	....	....
Dom. Coal Bonds	....	....
Laurentide Pulp Bonds	....	....
Bell Telephone Bonds	....	....
Montmorency Cotton Bonds	....	....
" " pfd.	....	....
National Salt Com.	....	....
Dom. Iron & Steel Com.	24	24
" " " pref.	79½	75
" " " Bonds	78¼	73¼
M. L. H. & P. Co.	97½	96
Richelieu & Ontario	....	....

FINANCIAL NOTES.

New York, Sept. 23.—Noon—Money on call nominal at 4 percent; prime mercantile paper, 5 to 6 percent; sterling exchange is firmer, 4.85 to 4.85¼ for demand, and at 4.83½ to 4.82¾ for sixty days; posted rates, 4.83½ to 4.86; commercial bills, 4.82 to 4.82¼; bar silver, 58 1-8; Mexican dollars, 45½; government bonds, strong.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

New York, Sept. 23.—The opening changes in the prices of stocks were insignificant with two exceptions. Six thousand shares of Amalgamated Copper sold at 101 and 100 compared with 100¾ on Saturday. The price subsequently broke below par. Manhattan, on the other hand, rose 1⅜ on large buying. The market was quiet and the dealings small as a rule.

LONDON CLOSING PRICES.

London, Sept. 23.—4 p.m.—Close—Consols for money, 93 5-16; do., for the account, 93 5-16.

Anaconda, 8¼; Atchison, 79 1-8; do., pref. 100; B. and O., 107½; C.P.R., 114¼; Chesapeake and Ohio, 48; Chicago, Great Western 24¼; Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, at 168¾; Denver and Rio Grande, 49¾; do., preferred, 98; Erie, 44¼; do., first pref., 73¾; do., second pref., 59; Illinois Central, 150¼; Louisville and Nashville, 108¾; Missouri, Kansas and Texas, 30¾; do., pref., 66½; New York Central, 162; Norfolk and Western, 57¼; do., pref., 91; Northern Pac preferred, 100; Ontario and Western, 26¾; Penna., 75; Reading, 31⅞; do., first pref., 89½; do., second pref., 77¾; Southern Ry., 36; do., pref., 92¼; Southern Pacific, 69½; Union Pacific, 103¾; do., pref., 91; U.S. Steel, 44¾; do., pref., 96¾; Wabash, 23; do. pref., 41½; Spanish fours, 70 1-8; Rand mines, 4⅛.

Bar silver dull, 26 15-16d per ounce; and money, 1 to 1¼ percent.

The rate of discount in the open market for short bills is 2 1-8 to 2¼ percent.

The rate of discount in the open market for 3 months bills is 2 3-16 to 2 5-16 percent.

TORONTO MINING EXCHANGE.

Toronto, Sept. 23.—Sales:
Republic—1,500 at 3½.
Black Trail—5,000 at 9¾.
Centre Star—500 at 38.
C.G.F.S.—3,500 at 4½, 3,500 at 4¼
Total, 140000.

COMMERCIAL

Montreal Wholesale Prices.

The week in the local wholesale markets opens quiet but steady in most directions. After the irregular course of affairs during the festivities of last week there must be a period of settling down, but it is likely that things will again be brisk by the middle of the week, owing to various causes, among the most prominent of which is the duiness of the British markets, wheat and maize are not in any demand. Other grains are being called for steadily, however. Flour and other cereal products are in steady and almost brisk demand and hay is a little firmer after the recent decline. Provisions continue in good demand at steady prices. Butter is firm at the prices quoted. Cheese is looking up and is fully ¾ of a cent better than last week. Eggs are firm at the prices quoted.

GRAIN—New crop Manitoba wheat, 76c to 77c afloat for Oct. shipment. New crop No. 2 oats for this month's delivery were quoted at 32c to 32½c afloat; No. 3, 32½c. Peas are quoted at 81½c afloat; No. 2 rye at 58c; No. 2 barley at 54½c, and No. 3 extra barley at 53½c.

FLOUR—Manitoba patents, $4.10 to $4.25; strong bakers, $3.85 to $4; straight rollers, $3.30 to $3.45; in bags, $1.60 to $1.65; Ontario patents, $3.75 to $4.

FEED—Manitoba bran quoted at $16; shorts, $18; Ontario bran in bulk, $15 to $16; shorts in bulk, $17 to $18; middlings in bulk, $17.50 to $18.

ROLLED OATS—Millers' prices to jobbers, $4 to $4.20 per barrel, and $1.90 to $2.05 in bags.

HAY—No. 1, $9 to $9.50; No. 2, $8 to $8.50; No. 3, $7 to $7.50; clover, $9 per ton in car lots on track.

PROVISION—Heavy Canadian short cut mess pork, $20 to $20.50; selected heavy short cut mess pork, boneless, $21 to $21.50; family short cut clear pork, $19.50 to $20; pure Canadian lard in 375 lb. tierces, 11½c; parchment lined 50 lb. boxes, 11¾c; parchment lined pails, 20 lbs., 12c; tin pails, 11¾c; tins, 3, 5 and 10 lbs., 12c to 12¼c; compound refined lard in 575 lbs. tierces, 7¾c; parchment lined wood pails, 20 lbs., 8¼c; tin pails, 20 lbs., 8c; hams, 13½c to 14½c; and bacon, 14c to 15c.

MAPLE PRODUCTS—New syrup, at 6½c per lb. in wood; 70c to 75c per tin; sugar, 9c to 10c per lb.

ASHES—Firsts, $4.25; seconds, $3.80 to $3.85; pearls, $7.

HONEY—We quote 10c per lb., section; strained, 8c to 9c.

BUTTER—Choice creamery, 20½c to 21c; seconds, 19c to 20c; western dairy, 16c to 16½c.

EGGS—Best straight receipts, 14c; best selected candled, 17c to 18c.

CHEESE—Ontario, 10 1-8c; Eastern counties, 9¾c to 10c; Quebec, 9¾c to 9¾c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, SEPT. 19.

The disagreeable and muggy weather prevailing this morning had a slight effect upon business done at the Eastern Abattoir stockyards. The butchers and buyers generally were present in fair numbers, but there was nothing exceptional to note in the line of heavy purchases. The quality of stock was, as a rule, only medium, and prices remained firm for the best stock. A few of the choicest head of cattle sold at 4½c to 4¾c per lb. Fair animals brought 3¾c to 4¼c lb., while the common and lean stocks dragged at quotations from 2c to 3¼c per lb. Calves sold at from $2.50 to $10 each, according to size and quality. Shippers paid 3¼ per lb. for good sheep, while the butchers purchased others at 3c to 3½c per lb. Lambs were quoted at from 4c to 4½c per lb. Hogs weighed off the cars brought from 6c to a little over 7c per lb. The arrivals amounted to about 500 cattle, 50 calves, 500 sheep and lambs. Many will remain unsold.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—Sept. 20.

The large influx of visitors into the city during the last few days has the effect of making prices very firm notwithstanding the large supplies received.

Oats sold at 80c to 90c the bag; for the only sample of buckwheat, $1.25 per bag was asked; potatoes, 40c to 50c per bag; turnips, 50c to 60c do.; onions, 80c to 90c do.; carrots, $1.25 the barrel; beets, 20c the basket; pickling cucumbers, 40c to 60c the bag; cabbages, 20c to 25c the dozen; celery, 15c to 25c do.; cauliflowers, 25c to 45c do.; vegetable marrows, 50c do.; Hubbard squash, $1 do.; nutmeg melons, $1.50 to $3 the dozen for good samples, and from 25c to $1.25 for the inferior ones; citron melons, 50c to 90c do.; dressed hogs, 9¼c to 9½c per lb.; dead turkeys, 11c to 15c do.; geese, 8c to 10c do.; chickens, and ducks, 12c to 15c do.; fowls, 8c to 10c do.; tub butter, 18c to 21c per lb.; print butter, 22c to 30c do.; fresh laid eggs in baskets, 20c to 25c the dozen; apples, $1 and $3 the brl.; tomatoes, 15c to 20c the box; plums, 45c to 60c basket; Canadian pears and peaches, 40c to 60c do.; California peaches, $1 the box containing 20 lbs. of fruit; California grapes, 10c to 20c the lb.; Canadian grapes, 2½c to 5c per lb.; Jamaica oranges, $7 the barrel; lemons, $3 to $3.50 the box; bananas, $1.25 to $1.75 the bunch; hay, $5 to $7.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $3 to $4 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

MONTREAL TRADE.

Dun's Bulletin of Saturday says of Montreal trade:

At Montreal the week has been rather a broken one, the current of trade having been somewhat interrupted by the celebrations in connection with the visit of the Duke and Duchess of York, but, allowing for this, business as a whole has been of satisfactory character. Dry goods travellers are all out again, and report good orders, while retail trade shows improvement, under the influence of cooler weather, and the great demand for cheap colored fabrics for draping, etc. Boot and shoe samples for next spring are in the hands of travellers, and general anticipations seem to be for a good trade in this line, but in leather there is as yet no great stir, in so far as local demand is concerned though export trade in sole is excellent, cable orders being reported quite frequent. In hides, fair receipts are reported, with a demand from tanners about sufficient to absorb the same; lambskins are advanced to 40 cents. Only a moderate business is reported in pig iron, at $19.50 to $20 for Summerlee, and from $18.50 to $19.50 for domestic brands, but for the most lines of heavy metals and general hardware there is good enquiry, with firm quotations. An effort has been made to advance local prices of glass, owing to short shipments, and the firmness abroad, but as there is a difficulty in securing concerted action the matter has dropped. In groceries there is a seasonable distribution, with no special variations in values. Both refineries are in line with regard to the late reduction in yellow sugars; some moderate lots of new Valencia raisins are expected here next week, via Liverpool, but it will be three or four weeks before full direct supplies arrive; markets for dried fruits at producing points have tended to easiness as a rule.

In most lines collections are said to be coming in well, and only five district failures are reported for the week, with liabilities rather under $50,000.

DAIRY EXPORTS.

Exports of butter and cheese from ports of Montreal and Portland, for Europe, for the week ending Sept. 21, 1901:

Cheese.

	Local.	Thro.	Total.
To Liverpool—			
Australasian	12,310	2,178	14,488
Lake Champlain	3,214	1,964	5,178
To Glasgow—			
Buenos Ayrean	1,869	1,173	3,042
Marina	604	1,233	1,837
To London—			
Rosarian	8,494	3,213	11,707
Kildona	30,778	2,571	33,349
To Newcastle—			
Kildona	72	....	72
Jacona	1,106	255	1,361
To Belfast—			
Dunmore Head	136	....	136
To Bristol—			
Monteagle	30,331	2,470	32,801
Total	88,914	15,057	103,971
Corresponding week last year	65,653	12,053	77,706
Corresponding week of 1899	58,652	7,067	65,719
Total shipments since May 1, 1901	1,002,623	193,886	1,196,509
Corresponding period, 1900	1,179,880	360,926	1,540,806
Corresponding period, 1899	1,042,479	341,501	1,383,980

Butter.

	Local.	Thro.	Total.
To Liverpool—			
Australasian	15,339	1,055	16,394
To Glasgow—			
Marina	1,111	217	1,328
To London—			
Rosarian	2,908	1,103	5,011
Kildona	4,844	....	4,844
To Bristol—			
Monteagle	13,344	400	13,744
Total	38,546	2,775	41,321
Corresponding week last year	5,226	1,867	7,093
Corresponding week of 1899	25,458	10,444	35,902
Total shipments since May 1, 1901	247,284	33,151	276,535
Corresponding period, 1900	170,325	35,426	205,751
Corresponding period, 1899	289,528	67,126	356,654

SHIPMENTS VIA PORTLAND.

	Cheese.	Butter.
To Liverpool—		
Dominion	2,569	....
To London—		
Cumeria	4,903	....
Total	7,472	....
Since May 1, 1901	128,836	1,911

HIGH PRICES FOR FOWLS.

TWO MILLION BIRDS WANTED FOR ENGLISH MARKET.

Toronto, Sept. 23.—High prices for fowl will probably rule in Canada this winter. Last week Mr. James Ruddin, ex-Mayor of Liverpool, was in Toronto, opening a depot for the purchase and shipment of fowl and game birds of all kinds, and appointed Cr. M. P. Mallon his Canadian manager. Mr. Ruddin's modest order is for two million birds. That means he wants all he can get. He is stated to have several million pounds of capital behind him. Another enterprise, it is said, has been launched, the purpose of which is to take advantage of the high prices for fowl on the English market in spring. A company has been formed which will purchase a large quantity of fowl and keep it here over winter in cold storage, shipping it in the spring.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

Range of prices on Chicago Board of Trade, Sept. 23, 1901.

	Opening	High	Low	23rd Clos'g	21st Clos'g
Wheat—					
Sept.	68½	68⅝	68½	68⅝	....
Dec.	70⅝	71	70¼	70⅝	....
May	74	74½	73¾	74⅜	....
Corn					
Sept.	56⅞	58⅜	56⅞	58¼	....
Dec.	58⅝	59½	58¼	59⅜	....
May	60⅜	61⅛	60	61	....
Oats—					
Sept.	34⅞	35⅛	34⅞	35⅛	....
Dec.	36½	36¾	36¼	36⅝	....
May	38⅝	38¾	38¼	38⅝	....
Pork—					
Sept.	14.92	14.92	14.92	14.92	....
Jan.	16.30	16.35	16.25	16.30	....
Lard—					
Sept.	10.10	10.10	10.10	10.10	....
Jan.	9.67	9.67	9.55	9.55	....
Ribs—					
Sept.	9.00	9.05	8.97	8.97	....
Jan.	8.47	8.50	8.42	8.45	....

TO SELL SPOT COTTON.

CENTRAL BUREAU TO BE OPENED AT MANCHESTER.

London, Sept. 23.—The cotton spinners and sellers of Manchester have decided to open a central bureau for the sale of spot cotton, the directors of the cotton association, consisting three-fourths of spinners, and one fourth of sellers, came to the conclusion that the best method to serve the interests of buyers and sellers was to pool the samples of spot cotton in one central neutral office in Manchester. The association asserts that this will win against the antiquated monopolistic methods of Liverpool. Moreover the ship canal will enable Manchester to supply its own district with cotton.

BRITISH GRAIN MARKETS.

London, Sept. 23.—On passage, wheat, is quiet and steady; maize firm but not active.

Liverpool, Sept. 23.—Spot wheat easy; maize firm. Futures, wheat inactive, Dec. 5s 8d; March, 5s 9⅝d; maize inactive; Oct., 5s 1½d; Nov., 5s 0¼d; Dec., 5s 0½d.

THE DRESSED POULTRY COMPANY.

Mr. Gibson Arnoldi, of Toronto, president of the Canadian Dressed Poultry Company, Limited, writes that the amount of stock subscribed and underwritten by municipalities is now sufficient to ensure the success of the company. He states that Woodville and Paris have both offered bonuses for stations, and that Sherbrooke, Que., has appointed a special committee to negotiate with the company. Several other municipalities are in communication with the promoters of the company.

CHEESE BOARDS.

St. Hyacinthe, Sept. 21.—There were 6,000 cheese offered and sold at 9¾c to 9¾c, and 600 butter at 21c to 21¼c.

London, Ont., Sept. 21.—The London Dairymen's Exchange—At to-day's market, thirteen factories offered 1,751 boxes August and September cheese, colored. Sales 90 at 9 7-16c; 150 at 9⅝c.

Belleville, Ont., Sept. 21.—Fourteen factories offered 760 white and 100 colored. Sales were as follows:—Alexander, 400 white and 10 colored at 9 15-16c; Walker, 210 white at 9 15-16c.

Iroquois, Ont., Sept. 21.—At the cheese board to-day 721 colored and 50 white cheese were boarded. The highest price bid was 10c. Sales on the board 486 boxes. Balance unsold at close.

Cowansville, Que., Sept. 21.—At the E. T. board to-day, 37 factories offered 1,846 boxes cheese and four creameries, offered 172 boxes butter. J. A. Bu[illegible] bought 228 boxes at 10c; J. Odwell, 168 at 9¾c; J. Odwell, 386 at 9¾c; P. F. Ferguson, 250 at 9¾c; P. F. Ferguson, 270 at 9¾c; H. H. Hibbard, 144 at 9¾c; H. H. Hibbard, 41 boxes butter at 21¼c; W. P. Hibbard, 24 boxes cheese at 9¾c; A. J. Bryce, 131 butter at 21¼c; J. Gibson, 143 boxes cheese at 9¾c; J. Burnett, 45 at 9¾c. Nine buyers present. Board adjourned to Saturday, Sept. 28.

Cornwall, Sept. 21.—That the flow of milk in this district is keeping up wonderfully was evidenced by the Cornwall cheese board meeting to-day when 1,956 cheese were boarded, 1,542 being white and 414 colored. All sold on the board at 9¾c for both white and colored. In the corresponding week last year 1,703 were sold at 11¼c to 11¼c. F. McGregor bought 820 for Lovell & Christmas; M. Birdsell got 507 for Jas. Alexander; J. A. McRae, 270 for Hodgson Bros., and S. Wetherspoon, 200 for A. A. Ayer & Co.

Canton, N.Y., Sept. 21.—There were no sales of large cheese. Twins, 9¼c. Butter, 20¾c.

Ogdensburg, N.Y., Sept. 21.—Four hundred and twenty boxes cheese registered. No bids made. Later on street sales reported at 9½c.

Watertown, N.Y., Sept. 21.—Cheese sales of 7,500 boxes large, 9¼c, 9½c, 9⅝c.

TORONTO MARKETS.

Toronto, Sept. 23.—Wheat in fair demand and steady. New red and white at 66c to 66½c, middle freights; old red and white, 68c, middle freights. Manitoba, 81c for No. 1 hard, and 79c for No. 1, northern, grinding in transit, and 78c for No. 1 hard, and 77c for No. 1 northern, local delivery, Toronto and west.

Flour—Steady, local exporters quote $2.60 for cars of ninety percent patents in their bags, middle freights, and holders ask 2½c to 5c more. Choice brands 15c to 25 cents higher. Manitoba flour is steady at $4 for Hungarian patents, and $3.70 for strong bakers in car lots, bags included, Toronto.

Mill Feed—Steady at $14.50 to $15.50 for shorts, and $12.50 to $13 for bran in car lots west.

Barley—Steady at 47c for No. 2; 45½c for No. 3 extra and 43 for feed, middle freights.

Corn—Steady at 54c for Canada mixed, and 54½c for yellow west; American No. 2 yellow is steady at 64½c, Toronto.

Rye—Steady at 49c middle freights.

Oats steady; No. 2 white, 34½c, middle freights; 35c on a low freight to New York.

Peas—Steady at 70c north and west, and 74c to 72c, middle freights.

Butter—Offerings large; prices unchanged at 16c to 16½c for best dairy; packed, tubs and pails, with 12c to 14c for low grade medium tubs. Dairy pound rolls, 17c to 18c; creamery at 21c to 21½c for prints; tubs, 18½c to 20c, the former for inferior.

Eggs unchanged at 13c to 13½c; ordinary stock, 12c to 12½c.

ONTARIO MARKETS.

Guelph, Ont., Sept. 21.—Flour, $1.90 to $2.10; red wheat, 65c to 68c; goose wheat, 63c to 65c; bran, $14; shorts, $15; middlings, $17; barley, 40c to 45c; rye, 48c to 50c; peas, 62c to 65c; oats, 30c to 32c; potatoes per bag, 60c to 65c; live hogs, $6.50 to $6.75; sheepskins, 50c to 75c; hides, $6 to $6.50; hay, $7 to $9; butter, 17c to 18c; eggs, 14c to 16c; chickens, per pair, 50c to 60c; ducks, per pair, 60c to 75c.

Ingersoll, Ont., Sept. 23.—White wheat, 64c to 66c per bushel; red fall wheat, 64c to 66c per bushel; spring wheat, 64c to 66c per bushel; barley, 40c to 45c per bushel; peas, 55c to 60c per bushel; oats, 32c to 34c per bushel; corn, 55c to 60c per bushel; bran, $14 to $15 per ton; shorts, $17 to $19 per ton; potatoes, 75c to 90c per bag; onions 90c to 95c per bushel; live hogs, $6.75 to $7 per cwt.; flour, $1.65 to $1.95 per cwt.; oatmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; cornmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; butter, 20c to 23c per lb.; creamery, 25c to 27c per lb.; eggs, 11c to 12c per dozen; hay, $7 to $8 per ton; hides, $5 to $6 per cwt.

'COBRA' LOST

Was on Her Way to Portsmouth From the Yard of Her Builders.

London, Sept. 19.—The torpedo boat destroyer, the 'Cobra,' has foundered in the North Sea as the result of an explosion. The vessel was on her way from the yard of her builders, the Armstrongs, of Newcastle, to Portsmouth, and carried a navigating crew of from fifty to sixty men.

About one year ago the torpedo boat destroyer 'Cobra' beat the record of the 'Viper' and won the title of the fastest vessel in the world, making 37.7 knots or 43.5 miles, an hour.

London, Sept. 21.—It is announced officially that sixty-seven persons perished by the destruction of the torpedo boat destroyer 'Cobra.' Of this number forty-five were naval men. The monetary loss by the sinking of the vessel was £70,000.

A survivor says:—We were going at full speed when without warning of disaster we struck a rock. The vessel began to break up immediately, and the boats as fast as launched were successively swamped except the dinghy. There was no panic.

'Most of the officers remained on board and were drowned there. Here and there near the ship I could see men struggling. We attempted to rescue some and dragged in nine including the chief engineer. The dinghy held only eight persons, but three unfortunates clung to her outside for three hours. Then, the weather abating, they were taken on board. We passed many bodies.

'The last we saw of the 'Cobra' she was lying awash with stern and bow almost vertical, she having broken in two. We made little headway rowing in the rough sea. We saw several ships, but they did not see us. At half-past five in the evening we were picked up by the steamer 'Harlington.'

'One comrade swam after the dinghy and caught hold of her. Seeing that she was full he said:—'All right, comrades, there's no room for me,' and letting go he immediately sank.'

The cruiser 'Alarm' which was sent to the scene of the wreck of the 'Cobra' has returned. She found no bodies. She reports that she was unable to reach the part of the wreck that is still above water on the rocks.

PRIZE CANADIAN CATTLE

GOOD SHOWING AT THE PAN-AMERICAN EXHIBITION.

Buffalo, N.Y., Sept. 21.—Following are the Canadian prize-winners in the cattle competition at the exhibition:—

FRENCH-CANADIAN.

Herd, first prize, Arsene Denis, St. Norbert, Que., Canada; third prize, James Dugas & Co., St. Jacques, Que.; fourth prize, Louis Thouin, Repentigny, Quebec; fifth prize, Louis Sylvester, St. Theodore d'Acton, Quebec.

Bull, 3 years or over—First prize, Arsene Denis; third prize, Jas. Dugas & Co.; fourth prize, Louis Thouin; fifth prize not awarded.

Bull, 2 years and under 3—First prize, Jas. Dugas & Co.; second prize, Louis Thouin; third prize, Louis Sylvester; fourth prize, Arsene Denis.

Bull, 1 year old and under 2—Second prize, Arsene Denis; third prize, Louis Thouin; fifth prize, Louis Sylvester.

Bull, under 1 year—First prize, Arsene Denis; second prize, Louis Sylvester; fourth prize, Jas. Dugas & Co.; fifth prize, Louis Thouin.

Cow, 3 years or over—Second prize, Jas. Dugas & Co.; third prize, Louis Thouin.

Heifer, 2 years and under 3—First prize, Arsene Denis; second prize, Louis Thouin; fifth prize, Louis Sylvester.

Heifer, 1 year and under 2—First prize, Arsene Denis; third prize, Jas. Dugas & Co.

Heifer calf—First prize, A. Denis; second prize, Jas. Dugas & Co.; third prize, Louis Thouin; fifth prize, Louis Sylvester.

Sweepstakes—Bull, any age, first prize, Arsene Denis.

Sweepstakes—Cow, any age, first prize, Jas. Dugas & Son.

GALLOWAYS.

Herd—Second prize, D. McCrae, Guelph, Ont.

Bull, 3 years or over—First prize, D. McCrae.

Bull, 2 years and under 3—First prize, D. McCrae.

Bull, 1 year and under 2—Second prize, D. McCrae.

Bull, under 1 year—Third prize, D. McCrae.

Cow, 3 years and over—Second and third prizes, D. McCrae.

Heifer, 2 years and under 3—D. McCrae.

Heifer, 1 year and under 2—Second prize, D. McCrae; third prize, D. McCrae.

Heifer calf—First prize, D. McCrae; fourth prize, D. McCrae.

Sweepstakes, bull, any age—First prize, D. McCrae.

DEVONS.

Bull, 2 years or under 3—Third prize, W. J. Rudd, Eden Mills, Ont.

Bull, under 1 year—Third prize, W. J. Rudd.

Heifer, 2 years and under 3—Fourth prize, W. J. Rudd.

Heifer, 1 year and under 2—Second prize, W. J. Rudd.

Heifer calf—Second prize, W. J. Rudd; fourth prize, W. J. Rudd.

AYRSHIRES.

Herd—first prize, W. W. Ogilvie Company, Lachine Rapids, Que.; second prize, Robert R. Ness, Howick, Que.; third prize, Robert Reford, St. Anne de Bellevue, Que.

Bull, 3 years or over—First prize, W. W. Ogilvie Company; second prize, Robert A. Reford; third prize, Robert R. Ness; fifth prize, R. R. Angus, St. Anne de Bellevue, Que.

Bull, 2 years old and under 3—Second prize, W. W. Ogilvie Company; third prize, Robert A. Reford; fourth prize, J. G. Clark, Ottawa, Ont.

Bull, 1 year and under 2—Third prize, J. G. Clark; fourth prize, Robert R. Topping, St. Anne de Bellevue, Que.; fifth prize, Robert R. Ness.

Bull, under 1 year—First prize, Robt. R. Ness; second prize, Robert R. Ness; fourth prize, W. W. Ogilvie Company.

Cow, 3 years old or over—Second prize, W. W. Ogilvie Company; third prize, Robert R. Ness; fourth prize, Robert R. Ness.

Heifer, 2 years and under 3—First prize, Robert R. Ness; second prize, J. G. Clark; third prize, Robert Reford; fifth prize, Robert Reford.

Heifer, 1 year and under 2—First prize, Robert R. Ness; second prize, W. W. Ogilvie Company; third prize, W. W. Ogilvie Company; fourth prize, Robert Reford; fifth prize, Robert R. Ness.

Heifer calf—First prize, W. W. Ogilvie Company; second prize, Robert R. Ness; third prize, W. W. Ogilvie Company; fourth prize, W. W. Ogilvie Company; fifth prize, W. W. Ogilvie Company.

Sweepstakes, bull any age—First prize, W. W. Ogilvie Company.

Sweepstakes, cow any age—First prize, Robert R. Ness.

GUERNSEYS.

Bull, 1 year and under 2—First prize, W. E. H. Massey, East Toronto, Ont.

Cow, three years or over—First prize, W. E. H. Massey; third prize, W. E. H. Massey; fifth prize, W. E. H. Massey.

Sweepstakes, cow any age—First prize, W. E. H. Massey.

HEREFORDS.

Herd—Third prize, H. D. Smith, Compton, Que.; fourth prize, W. W. Black, Amherst, N.S.

Bull, 3 years or over—First prize, H. D. Smith; second prize, W. W. Black.

Bull, 2 years and under 3—Second prize, H. D. Smith.

Bull, 1 year and under 2—Second prize, W. W. Black.

Bull, under 1 year—Second prize, W. W. Black; third prize, H. D. Smith.

Cow, 3 years or over—Second prize, H. D. Smith; fourth prize, W. W. Black.

Heifer, 2 years and under 3—Third prize, W. W. Black; fourth prize, H. D. Smith; fifth prize, H. D. Smith.

Heifer calf—Fifth prize, W. W. Black.

Sweepstakes, bull, any age—First prize, H. D. Smith.

HOLSTEIN FRIESIAN.

Herd, second prize, George Rice, Currie' Crossing, Ont., Can.

Bull, 3 years or over—Third prize, G. W. Clemons, St. George, Ont..

Bull, 2 years and under 3—Second prize, G. W. Clemons; fifth prize, George Rice.

Bull, under 1 year—First prize, G. W. Clemons, St. George, Ont.; fourth prize, George Rice.

Cow, 3 years old and over—First prize, George Rice.

Heifer, 2 years and under—Second prize, George Rice.

Heifer, 1 year and under 2—First prize, G W. Clemons; third prize, George Rice; fourth prize, George Rice.

Heifer calf—First prize, G. W. Clemons.

Sweepstakes, cow any age—First prize, George Rice.

Special prizes offered by Holstein Friesian Association—

Prize No. 1—First prize, G. W. Clemons; fifth prize, George Rice.

Prize No. 2.—Second prize, G. W. Clemons.

Prize No. 3.—Third prize, G. W. Clemons.

Fat cattle, best fat steer or spayed heifer—First prize, W. W. Black, Amherst, N.S. Single fat cow—First prize, James Bowman, Guelph, Ont.; second prize, James Bowman, Guelph, Ont.; third prize, Thomas Greenaway, Crystal City, Man.

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Session 1901-1902 will re-open WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 25th, 1901, at 4 p.m.

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CHINESE IN PEKIN

Troops Re-Entered the City Last Week.

Pekin, Sept. 17.—The Chinese troops re-entered Pekin to-day. The Americans and Japanese simultaneously handed over the Forbidden City to the Chinese authorities.

SCENE WAS PICTURESQUE

Pekin, Sept. 18.—The evacuation of Pekin by the Japanese and United States troops yesterday was picturesque. The troops were drawn up at the inner gate. Several hundred Chinese civil and military officials in brilliant costumes, diplomats, officers and ladies were massed on the plaza outside. Prince Ching and General Chiang, the Governor of Pekin, met the Japanese and thanked them for the protection they had afforded the palace. General Yamani and Major Robertson replied, the Japanese and Chinese bands played and the foreigners marched out through the gates they had battered in last summer. Then the Chinese unfurled their flags and distributed their forces at the various gates.

The Chinese officials banqueted the Japanese yesterday afternoon. The Americans were invited to be present, but declined owing to the death of President McKinley.

VICEROYS IN ARMS

Hongkong, Sept. 20.— Viceroy Tao Mu, of the provinces of Kwangtung and Kwangsi, and Viceroy Liu Kun Yi, of the provinces of Kiangsi and Kiangsu, have forwarded their resignations to Sianfu, accompanied by a protest against the usurpation of power by the anti-foreign conservatives.

PROTESTANT TEACHERS

INSTRUCTIVE CONFERENCE TO BE HELD IN MONTREAL IN OCTOBER.

The annual convention of Protestant Teachers of Quebec will be held in the High School, Peel street, Montreal, on Oct. 10, 11 and 12.

Following is the programme outlined:

Wednesday, Oct. 9, 8 p.m.—Meeting of executive committee.

Thursday, Oct. 10—Morning, 10-12, routine business, reports, etc. Afternoon, 2-5, 'Bookkeeping,' Principal MacBurney, B.A., Granby; 'Educational Waste,' Principal Ford, Coaticook. Evening, 8-10, addresses of welcome, Ven. Archdeacon Evans, D.C.L., and Ald. Ames, president's address, music, etc.

Friday, Oct. 11.—Morning, 9-12, (Superior Schools), 'The teaching of classics,' Miss Robins, B.A., McGill Normal School; discussion led by Dr. H. J. H. Petry, M.A., Bishop's College School, Montreal; 'Round table talks,' conducted by Principal Dresser, M.A., Richmond. (Elementary Schools), 'Grammar,' Miss Nolan, of Holton; 'Geography,' Miss Ross, B.A., Montreal; 'Arithmetic,' Miss McKechnie, Danville. Afternoon, 2-5, 'Manual training,' C. Johanson, Macdonald Technical School, Montreal; 'Some notes on the teaching of modern languages,' Professor Gregor, Ph.D., Montreal; 'The Metric System,' Professor N. N. Evans, M.A., Sc. Montreal; discussion opened by Lieut.-Colonel Burland, B.Sc. Evening, 8-10, 'Physical features of Canada' (illustrated lecture), Professor Adams, Ph.D., Montreal.

Saturday, Oct. 12—9-12, 'Yukon and Alaska' (illustrated lecture), Rev. E. I. Rexford, B.A., Montreal.

A NARROW ESCAPE

London, Sept. 23.—A special despatch received here on Saturday from Vienna says that Archduke Frederick, a cousin of the Emperor Francis Joseph, was shot at by a poacher yesterday at his country seat in Hungary. The bullet traversed the sleeve of the Archduke, but did not injure him

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice will be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c, prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 per line extra—prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extending obituary or verses) occurring in their immediate families free of charge, in which case name and address of subscriber should be given.

BIRTHS.

EMO—At 73 Dorchester street, on Sept. 10, 1901, the wife of Mr. Thomas Emo, of a daughter.
Ottawa papers please copy.

GAULT—At 120 Mackay street, On Sept. 17, 1901, the wife of Percy R. Gault, of a daughter. 23

LYNCH.—At 31 Burnside Place, on Sept. 6, the wife of Richard Lynch, of a son.

MacFAUL—At Ottawa, Ont., on Sept. 15, 1901, to the Rev. and Mrs. G. R. MacFaul, a daughter. 17

UTTLEY.—At Cartwright, Man., on Sept. 3, 1901, to Mr. and Mrs. John Uttley, a son.

WILSON.—At Brookside Farm, Snowflake, Manitoba, on Sept. 2, 1901, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Clarkson Wilson. 18

MARRIED.

ARCHER — JACKSON — At the Methodist Church, Johnville, on Sept. 17, 1901, by the Rev. Harry Walker, B.A., Fred. Bastow Archer, eldest son of Wm. Barnes Archer, of Campbellford, to Margaret H., second daughter of John Jackson, of Johnville, all of Montreal.

ARMSTRONG—JOHNSON. — At the residence of the bride's uncle, F. H. Cunningham, 21 Flora street, Ottawa, on Sept. 18, 1901, by the Rev. W. Timberlake, Miss Lucy Sarah Johnson, to George E. Armstrong, both of Ottawa. 20

BARNES — LINDSAY — In Toronto, on Sept. 12, 1901, by the Rev. John Neil, Miss Kate V. Lindsay, daughter of the Rev. P. Lindsay, to Mr William Ernest Barnes, of Enderby, British Columbia.

BOON—STEPHENSON. — On Wednesday, Sept. 18, 1901, at St. Martin's Church, by the Rev. E. McManus, Margaret Stephenson, second daughter of the late George Stephenson, to Wm. E. Boon, eldest son of W. H. Boon, both of this city. No cards. 20

BURWASH—KENNEDY—At Martintown, on Sept. 17, 1901, by the Rev. Arpad Givan, Geo. T. Burwash, to Alice Kennedy, both of Martintown.

CAMLIN—HAYES.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Cumberland, on Sept. 18, 1901, by the Rev. A. D. MacIntyre, Hugh Camlin to Ethel May Hays, both of Cumberland, Ont. 20

DESILET—BYRNE.—At the home of the bride's mother, Spring Road, Que., on Sept. 18, 1901, by the Rev. R. Smith, Robert Desilet to Fannie Byrne.

ENGLISH—LOCKHART.—In the Methodist parsonage, Hemmingford, on Sept. 18, 1901, by the Rev. J. R. Hodgson, Moses English to Lucy A. Lockhart, both of Barrington, P.Q. 20

EVANS — HENRY — On Sept. 19, 1901, by the Rev. F. R. Smith, Rural Dean Rector of St. James's Church, Hull, John Walter Evans, of Deseronto, Ont., to Jennie Leah, only daughter of the late Charles Henry.

FLOOD — CURRY — At Beachburg, on Sept. 17, 1901, by the Rev. W. Knox, Mr. Arthur Flood, of Ross, County Renfrew, to Miss Catherine Curry, daughter of Mr. George Curry, of Forester's Falls, County Renfrew. 21

GAMBLE—COCHRANE — At the residence of the bride's parents, Cumberland, Ont., on Sept. 3, 1901, by the Rev. A. D. MacIntyre, John A. Gamble to Susan Cochrane, both of Cumberland, Ont. 20

HARRIS—LYONS.— In Nelson, B.C., on Sept. 6, 1901, Miss Margaret Lyons, youngest daughter of the late John Lyons, contractor, of Ottawa, was united in marriage to Mr. William Harris, B.C. 18

HERBERT — MARSLAND — At the home of the bride's parents, on Wednesday noon, Sept. 4, 1901, by the Rev. R. L. Ockley, of Lynedoch, Mr. Ralph Herbert, of Walsingham, to Miss Imogene, daughter of Mr. Robert Marsland, of South Middleton, all of Norfolk County, Ontario.

IRWIN — FERGUSON — On Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1901, at the residence of the bride's mother, Granby, Que., by the Rev. T. B. Conley, B.A., J. Wright Irwin, to Cora M., daughter of the late James Ferguson.

KEITH—McLENNAN.—At the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Robert McLennan, 143 Mansfield street, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 18, 1901, by the Rev. J. Edgar Hill, D.D., William Sanderson Keith to Miss Christina McLennan. 20

LONG—McDONALD.— By the Rev. Dr. Fraser, in Hamilton, Ont., on Wednesday, Sept. 18, 1901, at the residence of the bride's father, 481 Main street east, Morris S. M. Long to Carrie Louise McDonald, youngest daughter of Ex-Alderman W. J. McDonald. 20

MACGREGOR—KENNEDY. — In Buffalo, N.Y., on Sept. 11, 1901, James Greenfield Macgregor, M.D.C.M., of Elmira, Michigan, to Laura, youngest daughter of the late Hugh Kennedy, of Martintown, Ont.

MACKAY — JACKSON — At Upper North Sydney, C.B., on Sept. 18, 1901, by the Rev. T. Chalmers Jack, Sidney Ross Mackay, of Glace Bay, to Eleanor Blanche, daughter of J. B. Jackson, Esq. 21

MAGEE—PARNELL.—At the residence of the bride's parents, South London, on Sept. 18, 1901, by Rev. J. W. Holmes, Tillie, eldest daughter of Alderman and Mrs. E. Parnell, to Mr. Delbert Magee, of Erie, Pa.

McCARTNEY — CAMERON—On Sept. 18, 1901, at the residence of the bride's father, Ormstown, by the Rev. D. W. Morison, B.A., James Arthur McCartney, Godmanchester, to Ellen Jane, daughter of Mr. Adam M. Cameron.

McCONNELL—SHAVER—In the Methodist Church, Grantley, Ont., on Sept. 18, 1901 by the Rev. W. A. Hamilton, Robert Amon McConnell, of Morewood, Ont., to Mary Ida, second daughter of Mr. Jordan Shaver, of Grantley.

McLELLAN—McINTYRE—At the residence of the bride's parents, in Grenville, on Sept. 18, 1901, Duncan James McLellan, agent of the C.P.R., to Margaret Christina McIntyre, the Rev. M. F. Boudreau officiating. 20

MEREDITH — GRIFFIN — On Saturday, Sept. 14, 1901, at the Sacristy, St. Joseph's Church, Ottawa, by the Rev. Wm. J. Murphy, O.M.I., M.A., Emily Winifred Alden, second daughter of Martin J. Griffin, to Colborne Powell Meredith, son of the late E. A. Meredith, of Toronto.

MOWAT—ROSS.—At the residence of the bride's parents, King's Road, Martintown, Glengarry, on Wednesday, Sept. 18, 1901, by the Rev. H. McKellar, Mr. David A. Mowat, of Merivale, Ont., to Miss Helen J. Ross, eldest daughter of D. D. Ross, Esq., of Martintown, Ont. 20

MUNHARVEY — SHAVER — In the Methodist Church, Grantley, Ont., on Sept. 18, 1901, by the Rev. W. A. Hamilton, Ernest L. Munharvey, of Cannamore, Ont., to Annie May, eldest daughter of Mr. Jordan Shaver, of Grantley. 21

MURRAY—McIVOR.—At Springfield, Mass., on Tuesday, Sept. 10, 1901, by the Rev. J. L. Goodspeed, M.A., John Angus Murray to Isabella McIver, both of Scotstown, P.Q. 18

OLDCORN — WHITE — At Franklyn, Manitoba, on Aug. 21, 1901, Mr. William Oldcorn, of Lorndale, Man., son of Mr. Thos. Oldcorn, of Penrith, Cumberland, England, to Miss Eliza White, daughter of Mr. Henry White, formerly of Beachburg, Ont.

ROLFE—LABERER—At the Methodist parsonage, Lennoxville, on Sept. 4, 1901, by the Rev. R. Smith, Austin Rolfe, to Dora M. Laberer, all of Ascot Corner, Que.

ROWLAND — LAPP — On Wednesday, Sept. 18, 1901, at the residence of the bride's father, Spruce Villa, Cedar Grove, Ont., by the Rev. E. L. Pidgeon, of Markham, Mr. T. Rowland, V.S., of Mt. Albert, to Edith A. M. Lapp, elder daughter of Mr. Joseph Lapp. 21

RYAN — PHILLIPS — On Sept. 18, 1901, at the residence of the bride's father, Watertown, N.Y., Richard Ingram Ryan, of Cassburn, Ont., son of the Rev. W. W. Ryan, Victoria Harbor, Ont., to Celia Galte, daughter of T. H. Phillips, and late of Perth, Ont.

SMITH—SMITH.—At the residence of the bride's mother, Ottawa, on Sept. 18, 1901, by the Rev. W. Timberlake, Mary Smith, of Aylmer, Quebec, to Richard Smith, of Ottawa. 20

SPARROW—ADAMS.—At Valleyfield, Que., on Sept. 11, 1901, by the Rev. J. E. Duclos, B.A., David Henry Sparrow, of Huntingdon, to Miss Louisa Alice Adams, of Valleyfield. 20

STANTON — DOANE — At New Bedford, Mass., on Sept. 11, 1901, O. E. Stanton to Susan T. Doane. 19

THOMSON — READE — At Thurso, Sept. 11, 1901, at the home of Dr. H. J. Metcalfe, uncle of the bride, by the Rev. W. R. Telford, William Henry Thomson, son of Wm. Thomson, merchant, of Thurso, to Myrtle Georgia Reade, of the same place.

DIED.

ADAMS.—At Jarvis, Ont., on Sunday, Sept. 15, 1901, Susan E. Adams, relict of the late James Adams, Jarvis, and mother of the Rev. G. W. Calvert, Ingersoll, in her 76th year. 18

ADAMS—At Adamsville, Que., on Thursday, Sept. 19, 1901, Byron Abel Adams, aged 22 years, 2 months, second son of G. A. Adams. 21

ALLEN.—On Sept. 23, 1901, at 131 Lewis ave., Westmount, Harry Ashford, aged 1 year, 5 months and 8 days, only and beloved son of Harry and Mary Allen.

BISSET. — On Monday, Sept. 16, 1901, at Quebec, Elizabeth Dods Drysdale, widow of the late David Sim Bisset. 18

BUCHANAN.—At Athelstan, on Sept. 9, 1901, James Buchanan, in his 85th year; he was a native of Drem, Haddingtonshire, and left Scotland in 1855. 20

CALLIS — On Sept. 4, 1901, at South Moreton, Berkshire, England, Helen, wife of the Rev. William Callis, and daughter of the late Mr. Walter Douglas, of Quebec and Montreal.

COLTON.—At Belle Isle Lighthouse, on Sept. 8, 1901, Michael Colton, lighthouse keeper, eldest son of the late Martin Colton. 18

COSTELLO — In London, Ont., on Sunday, Sept. 15, 1901, Ann, beloved wife of Frederick Costello, in her 72nd year.

CRAWFORD.—On Sept. 17, 1901, at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Lucianda, third daughter of the late John Crawford, aged 32 years.

DYMENT.—At Hamilton, on Monday, Sept. 16, 1901, at 11 a.m., John Dyment, sr., in his 75th year.

GRANT — At Daldregan Hall, L'Orignal, Ont., on Thursday, Sept. 19, 1901, Harriet, eldest surviving daughter of the late Hon. Alexander Grant. 21

GREEN.—In this city, on Sept. 22, 1901, Allison George, aged 1 month and 14 days, infant son of George Green.

HAMILTON.—On Sept. 15, 1901, at Quebec, Charlotte Emma Forrest, daughter of the late Alexander Forrest, and wife of Wm. Hamilton. 18

HILLIARD—In this city, on Sept. 16, 1901, at 139 Congregation street, William Hilliard, in his sixty-ninth year.

JACKSON — In Quebec on Sept. 19, 1901, after a lingering illness, Matilda A., youngest daughter of the late Jas. Jackson. 21

JARVIS — At his residence, Brick street, London, Ont., on the morning of Sept. 14, 1901, Robert Green Jarvis, aged 63 years. 17

JENNINGS — On Friday, Sept. 13, 1901, at the residence of Mrs. R. Lee, Manotick, Bella Wilson, aged 86 years, beloved wife of the late John Jennings, late of Ottawa, also sister of the Rev. R. Wilson, Toronto. 17

JENNEY — At Southampton, Ont., on Saturday, Sept. 7, 1901, John Wm. Jenney, in his 54th year. 17

MacBRIDE — As the result of an accident at Anaconda, Montana, on Sept. 12, 1901, Hugh Robert MacBride, of Montreal, aged 49 years and 9 months, eldest son of the late Charles and Agness MacBride, of Dewittville, Que.
Huntingdon and Ormstown papers please copy. 19

McENTYRE.—On Sunday, Sept. 22, 1901, aged 82 years, Mary Bartley, widow of the late Daniel McEntyre, and sister of the late Wm. P. Bartley.

MILNE.—At Claremont, Ont., on Sept. 16, 1901, Mrs. Catherine Dow Milne, widow of the late George Milne, aged 90 years. 18

NOWELL — In this city, on Sept. 16, 1901, Emma Thatcher, dearly and beloved wife of Wm. Nowell, of the C.P.R.

ROSE.—At 343 Carlton street, Toronto, on Sunday evening, Sept. 15, 1901, George A. Rose, in his 63rd year. 18

SANDERSON.—In this city, on Friday, Sept. 20, 1901, George Sanderson, aged 64 years, son of the late George Sanderson, of Brockville, Ont.

SCOTT.—On Sept. 18, 1901, at Tioga, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. M. Brennen, Jane Scott, relict of the late Hugh Scott, of Caledon, Tyrone, Ireland, in the 94th year of her age. 20

SMITH — At Barre, Vt., on Sept. 3, 1901, Harmina Murphy, aged 77 years, one month, eleven days, widow of the late Alex. Smith.

SMITH — At Vancouver, B.C., on Aug. 27, 1901, of typhus fever, aged 49 years, John C. Smith, eldest son of the late Peter Smith, of Loretto, Que.

SUTHERLAND.—In this city on Friday, Sept. 20, 1901, aged 42 years, Alma S. Abbott, wife of John W. Sutherland.

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MILLIONS USE CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers. No other *medicated* soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic *toilet* soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap, and the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

Complete Treatment for Every Humour.—CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle, and CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood.

Sold by all druggists. British Depot: 27-28 Charterhouse Sq., POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Props., Boston.

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We carry an immense assortment of
CHILDREN'S
American Spring Heel Boots,
And Strongly Recommend the following:



Children's Black Kid Button Boots,

Spring Heel, Common Sense Toe, with or without patent toe cap, medium sole,

Sizes 6 to 10 1-2. Price $1.80.



CHILDREN'S BLACK BOX CALF BUTTON or LACE BOOTS,
Spring Heel, Common Sense Toe,
Sizes 6 to 7½, $2.10.
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LITTLE GENT'S HEAVY DONGOLA LACE BOOTS,
In Black or Tan, Spring Heel, natural shape
Sizes 8 to 11, $2.25.
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All Less 5 Percent for Cash.

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NEW FALL CATALOGUE **FREE** TO ANY ADDRESS.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., Montreal.

Advertisements.

EVERY HOUSEHOLD and TRAVELLING TRUNK ought to contain A BOTTLE of

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.'

A SIMPLE REMEDY FOR PREVENTING AND CURING BY NATURAL MEANS

All Functional Derangements of the Liver, Errors in Diet (Eating or Drinking), Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Feverish Cold, and Fevers of all kinds.

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Prepared only by J. C. ENO, Ltd., at the 'FRUIT SALT' WORKS, LONDON, ENGLAND, by J. C. ENO'S Patent.

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IF YOU WANT

To keep your hair, and keep it thick and glossy, then use DR. WHITE'S ELECTRIC COMB. It cures hair falling out and dandruff when everything else fails, yet costs no more than an ordinary comb. Headaches are unknown by those who use this wonderful comb. It is sold on a guarantee; is unbreakable, and will last a lifetime. Sent prepaid on receipt of price, 40c and 60c each. Good agents wanted to introduce this wonderful comb. It sells on sight. Address
13 ST. JOHN STREET, - Montreal.

FAMILY KNITTER.



Cheapest, Simplest, Best,
Price, **$8.00**
Write for Circular.
Dundas Knitting Machine Company
DUNDAS, Ontario.

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From MONTREAL.
SS. MARINA (cold storage)..... Sept. 19
SS. AMARYNTHIA..... Sept. 26
SS. KASTALIA..... Oct. 3
SS. TRITONIA (cool air)..... Oct. 10
SS. LAKONIA (cold storage)..... Oct. 17
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THOMSON LINE.
Weekly London Service.
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*SS. NORDFARER..... Sept. 21
*SS. BRECKFIELD..... Sept. 28
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From MONTREAL.
SS. KILDONA (cold storage)..... Sept. 20
SS. HURONA (cold storage and cool air)... Sept. 27
SS. DEVONA (cold storage)..... Oct. 4

For ABERDEEN.
*SS. GLITRA..... Sept. 21
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For NEWCASTLE.
SS. KILDONA..... Sept. 20
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COLD STORAGE.
Fittedin special steamers of both lines.

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To Cardiff.
SS. LORD IVEAGH..... Oct. 4
Agents—Guthrie, Heywood & Co., Cardiff.
Thomas Dixon & Son, Belfast.

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25 and 25 St. Sacrament Street, MONTREAL.

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KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

Cures all kinds of Nervous Disorders—No Fits after first day's use—Send to Dr. R. H. Kline Co., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, for trial bottle.

Agent for Canada,
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INVEST ONE CENT

In a post card, and address as follows:—
C. MUNSON, Toronto,
And procure in return a price list of
BICYCLES AND SUNDRIES
that will surprise you.

Lost, Strayed and Found.

LOST, FRIDAY NIGHT, 13th INSTANT, at Bonaventure depot, White Fox Terrier, short black tail. Answers name of Rex. Return to 994 Dorchester street, mornings before 9 a.m., evenings after 6 p.m. Reward, $5.00. Referring to above, any person that can furnish information, in or out of town, to 994 Dorchester street, that will lead to recovery of said dog, 'Rex,' will be paid $5.00. 23

For Sale.

LEICESTERS. —OUR PRESENT OFFERING are all ages and both sexes. Choice animals. C. & E. WOOD, Freeman, Ont.

THOM — Suddenly, on Saturday, Sept. 14, 1901, at Woodbridge, Ont., Dr. J. C. Thom, in his 64th year.

THOMSON — At Woodbridge, North Dakota, on Sept. 15, 1901, Hannah Balle, beloved wife of Mr. C. L. Thomson, and sister of Mr. Andrew Balle, of this city. 21

VALIQUETTE.—In this city on Sept. 17, 1901, Catherine Reeves, wife of Alphonse Valiquette, contractor, aged 51 years.

WILSON-SMITH.—At Ste. Agathe, Que., on Monday, Sept 23, 1901, Kathleen Nora, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Wilson-Smith.

IN MEMORIAM.

In loving remembrance of James Begg, who died on Sept. 18, 1899, and Eliza Eleanor, wife of James Begg, who died on Sept. 20, 1890. Together with the Lord. 17

CLARK.—In memory of William B. Clark, Esq., who died at Sarnia, Ont., on Sept. 27, 1900. Born at Montreal in 1826. 23

FARMERS' EXCHANGE,

For Sale and Want Advertising.
ONE CENT A WORD.

Advertisements of this nature will be inserted in condensed form in the 'Weekly Witness' at the extremely low rate of one cent a word each insertion.

It can be safely estimated that the 'Weekly Witness' is read by

150,000

people weekly, the majority of whom are farmers. An advertisement in its columns will, therefore, come under the notice of a large number of most desirable people, and cannot fail to be effective. The 'Witness' has enjoyed the respect and confidence of its readers for the past half century to an extent not equalled by any of its contemporaries, and this fact greatly enhances its values to the advertiser.

'Farms For Sale' and 'Want' advertisements, are especially acceptable.

Address,
JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Publishers, Montreal.

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SOUTHDOWNS AND COLLIES.—IMPORTED and home-bred prize-winning aged Sheep. After the Pan-American a number of particularly good ram and ewe lambs. Collie puppies by imported Holyrood Leek and champion Alton Monty, out of noted prize-winning dams. ROBT. McEWEN, Byron, Ont., Alloway Lodge Stock Farm, Railway Station, London.

FOR SALE — IMPROVED PEDIGREE Forms, 25c per hundred. Standard Disinfectant is the best and cheapest sheep dip made. West's Fluid cures contagious abortion. WEST CHEMICAL CO., Toronto.

STOP! LOOK!! LISTEN!!! FAIRview Shropshires. Good rams having the best of quality. Do you want one or two? If so, write for circular. JOHN CAMPBELL, Woodville, Ont.

SHROPSHIRES—AT PRESENT I OFFER for sale: — Shearling Rams, Shearling Ewes, Ram and Ewe Lambs. Also, a few aged Ewes. Prices reasonable. GEORGE HINDMARSH, Ailsa Craig, Ont.

DISPERSION SALT, POWER BONE CUTter, 4 Incubaters, 3 Brooders, 1,000 Fowls, Chickens, Ducks and Geese, 20 Breeds; big bargains. JAMES H. ESDON, Curry Hill, Ontario. 24

Farm and Other Lands.

FOR SALE — A FIRST CLASS FARM, 125 acres, Sombra Township, beautifully situated two miles from River St. Clair, Sombra Village and Market, one mile from church and school; all in good cultivation; good house and orchard, farm buildings; abundance of good water for large stock; no encumbrance. Owing to age and ill-health the undersigned will sell cheap and on easy terms. FRANCIS BROWN, Sombra, Ont.

CHOICE FARM FOR SALE, 55 ACRES, 2½ miles from city of St. Thomas; good brick house and outbuildings; good orchard; three never-failing springs; soil clay loam. This is a good opportunity to secure a fine house in the country. For particulars apply to THOMAS SAYWELL, St. Thomas, Ont. 24

Agents Wanted.

AGENTS. — 'THE LIFE OF PRESIDENT McKinley' by his devoted friend that distinguished man-of-letters, Colonel McClure, the biographer of Abraham Lincoln, has been in preparation for years, and will now be published. Big book, 7½ x 10; profusely illustrated: Retail, $1.50. Bigger commission than any opposition book. Prospectus now ready and absolutely free on your promise to canvass. Wire or write your acceptance before you sleep. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Limited, Brantford, Ontario. 24

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE NEW PICtorial Stock Doctor and Live Stock Cyclopedia, revised to 1901, with the assistance of the Professors of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph. The finest illustrated, cheapest and best book of its kind ever published. Large wages for agents. Particulars mailed free. Address 'World' Publishing Company, Guelph, Ont. 2

AGENTS WANTED, TO PUSH 'WORLD Wide' on special trial rate offer. Nothing nicer to canvass for. Generous commissions. It is just what intelligent people are looking for. Write for terms, samples, etc., JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

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WANTED, AN AGED SHROPSHIRE RAM; must have a good head, well covered. Write at once, giving age, weight, pedigree and price. JAMES BOLE, Woodville, P.O.

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WANTED, A PROTESTANT TEACHER for an Elementary School; term, eight months; salary, $16 per month. Apply to ISAAC GOODENOUGH, South Ham, Que.

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When writing to advertisers please mention the 'Witness.'

THE 'WEEKLY WITNESS' is printed and published at the 'Witness' Building, at the corner of Craig and St. Peter sts., in the city of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of Montreal.

All business communications should be addressed 'John Dougall & Son,' and all letterr to the Editor should be addressed 'Editor of the 'Witness.'