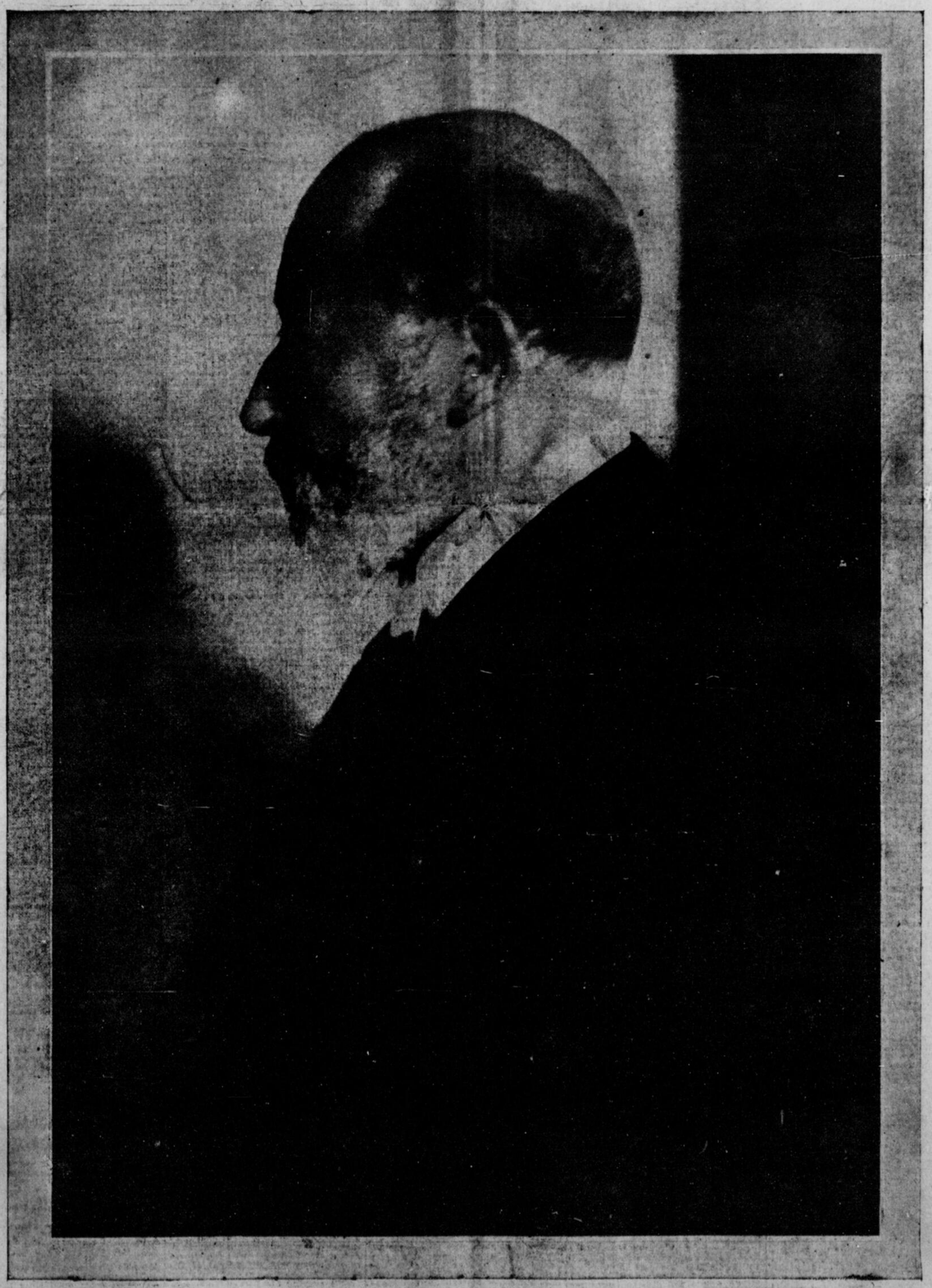
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King Edward the Seventh



HIS MAJESTY KING EDWARD THE SEVENTH

Born, November 9th, 1841; Crowned, August 9th, 1902; Died, 11.45 p.m., May 6th, 1910.

HOW THE WORLD RECEIVED THE SAD NEWS.

The People Staggered by the Suddenness of the Blow.

The King's Words Repeated by Millions of Sorrowing Subjects;

'Well, it is all Over, But I Think I Have Done My Duty!'

London, May 6.—The kingdom was thrown into consternation last night by the sudden and totally unexpected announcement that King Edward was suffering from bronchitis in a form which caused some anxiety to his physicians, two of whom are sleeping in Buckingham Palace to-night in order to be on hand in case of need.

The first intimation that anything was amiss was the failure of the King to meet the Queen on her return from the Continent. On the arrival of the Queen the public learned that the King had been ill for two days.

Three physicians have been in attendance through the night, and this morning two specialists were summoned. The first bulletin issued was as follows:—'The King has passed a comparatively quiet night, but his symptoms have not improved, and His Majesty's condition gives rise to grave anxiety.'

This prepared the public for a bulletin issued later to the effect that the King had become worse, and his condition was critical. All the news from the Palace points to an unfavorable result of the illness.

'Well; it is all over, but I think I have done my duty.' These words fell from the lips of the King in a waking interval late this afternoon.

London, May 7.—King Edward VII. died at 11.45 o'clock last night. The Prince of Wales is King, assuming the title of George V., and will take the oath before the Privy Council at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

Coming so suddenly, the death of the King cannot but bring the greatest sorrow to the nation, in whose hearts Edward, first as Prince of Wales, and afterwards as Sovereign, held first place. His short reign of eight years has been a history of stirring times, which opened with the conclusion of peace after a long and trying campaign in South Africa, and concludes at the critical moment of one of the most momentous political struggles of modern times, that between the Peers and Commons. In a day the political outlook of Great Britain has been revolutionized. Gathered around the bedside of the dying King was the Queen and the near relatives. No hope had been held out throughout the day for the recovery of His Majesty, whose death, it is believed, was due to pneumonia, following bronchitis, contracted shortly after his return from Biarritz. Only a day or two ago the King was conducting the business of State and giving audiences, but on Wednesday he was compelled to submit to the orders of his physicians. Since then until the end his decline was rapid.

The Prince of Wales succeeded to the Crown immediately, according to the laws of the kingdom, without official ceremony. His first official act was to despatch to the Lord Mayor the announcement of his father's death, in pursuance of custom. His telegram read:

'I am deeply grieved to inform you that my beloved father, the King, passed away peacefully at 11.45 to-night.

'GEORGE.'

The physicians soon afterwards issued their official bulletin, which was as follows:—

May 6 11.50 p.m.—His Majesty the King breathed his last at 11.45 to-night in the presence of Her Majesty Queen Alexandra, the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Princess Royal the Duchess of Fife, Princess Victoria and Princess Louise, the Duchess of Argyll.

'LAKING.
'REID.
'POWELL.
'DAWSON.'

WORRY HASTENED DEATH.

Some of the King's friends are convinced that worry over the critical political situation which confronted him, with sleepless nights, aggravated, if it did not cause, the fatal illness. Besides the nearest relatives in England, the Duke of Fife and the Archbishop of Canterbury were in the death chamber. The King's brother, the Duke of Connaught, with his family, is at Suez, hastening home from Africa. The King's daughter, Queen Maud of Norway, will start for England to-morrow.

The intelligence that the end of King Edward's reign had come was not a surprise at the last. The people had been expecting to hear it any hour since the evening's bulletin was posted at Buckingham Palace and flashed throughout the kingdom. The capital received it without excitement, but sadly, for the King with his own people was unquestionably one of the most popular rulers in the world. They regarded him as one of the strongest forces making for the stability of the peace of the Empire.

The fashionable restaurants were just emptying and a few groups of late theatregoers were making their way homeward through the rain, while a small crowd still hung about the palace, when the streets were filled suddenly with newsboys crying:—'Death of the King.' The papers were quickly seized, and the people discussed the momentous event quietly and soon dispersed. The streets were deserted at 1 o'clock.

Within a few minutes after the death of the King, the Home Office was telegraphing the intelligence to the heads of other governments and the British diplomats and colonial officials throughout the world.

OFFICIAL EVENTS ABANDONED.

Throughout the Empire the word was flashed, and to-day flags are floating at half-mast the world over. Besides the social gloom which the King's death casts over England, several important and long planned official events must be abandoned. The Prince and Princess of Wales were to go to South Africa with the squadron, and the Prince was to open the first Parliament of the new Confederation, but his accession to the throne will now prevent this.

The death of His Majesty will also mean the abandonment of the principal functions of ex-President Roosevelt's tour, the official receptions, with the court in mourning, and the embassy entertainments will be cancelled, and the presentation of the freedom of the city and the luncheon at the Guildhall will probably be given up.

SUDDEN DEATH EXPECTED.

All who knew the King expected that his death would be sudden, and it would have occasioned great surprise if it had occurred without warning at some social function as a result of heart trouble. Almost to the end he refused to take to his bed, and was sitting up yesterday in a large chair, so the palace stories go, corroborating the description of him as an unruly patient, which Dr. Ott gave to a Vienna interviewer last evening.

He seemed then to have reached a full realization that his end was fast approaching.

The Queen and others of the royal family and four doctors had been constantly in the sick room throughout the day. Several hours before his death the King was in a comatose condition, but he rallied slightly between 3 and 4 o'clock, and appeared to have recognized his family. Then he lapsed into unconsciousness, which ended in his passing.

When Dr. St. Clair Thompson, the throat specialist, was called this morning, it was expected that an operation would be necessary, but after a consultation it was decided that the lungs were the seat of the most serious symptoms. Experts were held in readiness to administer an anaesthetic, but there was fear that the weakness of the King's heart might result in a fatal issue, and an operation was set aside as a last resort.

The body lies in the King's chamber in the northwest wing of Buckingham Palace, which is brilliantly lighted, while the rest of the great gloomy building, with the exception of Lord Knollys' office, is entirely darkened. It was nearly half an hour after the King breathed his last when Lord Knollys walked into the office and said to the waiting reporters, 'Gentlemen, His Majesty is dead.'

The people outside the palace only learned the news when boys appeared with papers. In the meantime the Prince and Princess of Wales had taken leave of the other members of the royal family at the main entrance soon after midnight. They drove direct to Marlborough House. Princess Victoria, who is her mother's constant companion, remained with the Queen. The others of the family followed the Prince and Princess of Wales.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

London, May 6.—Queen Alexandra, replying to a message of sympathy from the Lord Mayor of London, telegraphed:

'I am most grateful for your telegram. Please convey to the citizens of London my heartfelt thanks.

'ALEXANDRA.'

DOWAGER QUEEN OF HOLLAND.

The Hague, May 6.—Dowager Queen Emma left for London early this evening, hoping to arrive there before King Edward died.

Public opinion will doubtless demand that the programme for reforming the House of Lords, with a possible appeal to the Crown to make the most important decision a sovereign has been called upon to take in many years, shall be laid aside for a long time. They would be opposed to the thrusting upon King Edward's successor at the very beginning of his reign a question so vital to the future of the Empire. Throughout King Edward's reign tariff reform versus free trade, which was inaugurated by the famous Chamberlain speech in May, 1903, has been continuously under discussion. The close of the year 1902 saw the end of the long Salisbury administration and the accession of Mr. Balfour to the Premiership.

On his accession to the throne, before the Privy Council, the King announced his intention 'to walk in his mother's footsteps,' but while Queen Victoria lived almost a life of retirement, interesting herself mainly in home affairs, the King's influence throughout his reign has been devoted more to international affairs, making every possible effort to bring the Empire into the friendliest relations with the other countries, and his efforts were so successful that he had been universally known as 'Edward the Peacemaker.'

PRESS OPINION.

The King's death, occurring at midnight, when the newspapers were going to press, precluded anything beyond the bare announcement. All the morning papers appear with heavy mourning borders and full biographies of the dead sovereign. They publish editorials deploring the nation's loss, while many columns of despatches from abroad testify to the interest and even alarm which his illness excited throughout the world. Little yet has been heard on the subject of the new King, but the universal burden of the editorials is the greatness of the loss suffered.

'In the zenith of his fame, and what seemed to his loyal subjects but the middle of his reign, he has been suddenly stricken down,' says the 'Morning Post.' 'Seldom has an English king, and never has a British king, enjoyed throughout his life the same kindly personal affection as always attended King Edward. Only now, too late, will men find how much they owed to him and how great a part he unostentatiously played.'

The 'Telegraph' says: 'Even in France and the United States King Edward commands well nigh as warm regard as can ever be extended to their own rulers and if this was the case abroad, what shall we say of the feelings with which our beloved sovereign will be regarded at home. No three kings in the whole range of our history enjoyed at times such universal affection as was given Edward VII. throughout his life.'

The 'Standard' says:—'The first of Englishmen has passed away—the monarch whose name is written among the highest in the roll of England's long line of sovereigns, a patriot, a statesman, a governor, well-fitted by the vigor of his intellect and the engaging charm of his temperament to be the actual as well as the ceremonial chief of the people he loved so well and of the Empire he ruled with such memorable success.

THE NEW SOVEREIGN.

The thoughts of England turn largely toward the new King—what policies he is likely to follow, what are the prospects of a successful reign? George V. never has been as well known or as close to the people as his father was when he was Prince of Wales. Hence he never was so popular. His nature is shy and retiring, and he is not considered as much a man of the world as was his father. Nothing about King Edward appealed to the British masses more strongly than his devotion to sport. Prince George appears to care less for it than the average English gentleman. He reached maturity as merely the grandson of the sovereign, which gave him little opportunity to participate in public affairs, but he has become more active during the past five years in that direction. He has been a constant attendant in Parliament and followed the debates on the House of Lords question closely. He has made many public speeches before non-political organizations in the past two or three years, and has thereby gained a strong hold on the people.

SYMPATHY IN CANADA

Deep Sorrow of the Premier and Cabinet Ministers

QUEBEC MOURNS.

Probably No Wiser Monarch Ever Reigned Over a Nation.

OTTAWA CABINET.

Ottawa, May 6.—'His Majesty passed away to-night at 11.45.

'Crewe, Colonial Office.'

In the foregoing despatch, received at Government House to-night, Canadians were officially notified of the death of the King.

A Cabinet meeting will be held to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock. In this gathering of advisers of the Crown the first formal act of the ministers will be to take the oath of allegiance to the new monarch. The oath will first be taken by the Governor-General, next by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and then in order of seniority by the other members of the Cabinet. Following this the ministers will address themselves to the solemnities connected with the official proclamation of the King's death. This will be promulgated in an extra issue of the 'Canada Gazette,' which will also contain the first proclamation of His Majesty King George V., enjoining all officers of Canada who hold commissions from the late sovereign 'to continue in the due exercise of their respective duties, functions and professions,' and that such proclamation 'shall suffice and that the incumbents shall as soon thereafter as possible take the oath of allegiance.'

The Minister of Public Works will issue an order for the draping in mourning symbols of the parliamentary and departmental buildings, and will direct also that flags be displayed at half-mast throughout the Dominion. Militia orders will also be issued for the mourning ceremonial. Observances, such as the firing of 101 minute guns on the day of his funeral, the draping of regimental colors in crepe and directing that bands shall not play or drums beat until otherwise ordered.

MINISTERS VIEWS.

Members of the Government were among the first to hear the announcement of the King's death, Sir Wilfrid Laurier was painfully impressed by the news, and stated his unwillingness to give for publication in the press immediate expression of his grief, preferring, as he said, to postpone until next day the making of a formal statement. Other ministers briefly voiced their sense of the Empire's bereavement. Mr. R. L. Borden was visibly affected by the intelligence of His Majesty's death, and expressed his feelings in terms of deep and earnest import.

Mr. Fielding said: 'The news of the death of King Edward came with startling suddenness, and, I need not say, will be received with universal sorrow. In these days, when democratic government is largely developed, one is led to think a king has less power in the activities of government than in former times. In England, however, the King still plays a great part. But King Edward was such a great personality that he retained the power attaching to the sovereignty in a remarkable manner. His visit to Canada in 1860 made him personally known to the Canadian people, and all of those of advanced age will recall the appearance of the youthful Prince. The Canadian people were therefore attached not merely by the ties of loyalty to King Edward. Those who knew him personally know how deeply he was interested in the welfare of the overseas dominions. The sorrow over his death will be universal. Throughout the Empire he will be mourned by his people for his services as a constitutional monarch, and throughout the world generally he will be remembered as Edward the Peacemaker.'

The Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux said: 'A great King, a constitutional King, a peacemaker, a defender of minorities, his death is the greatest loss the Empire could sustain at this juncture. The French-Canadians deeply regret his loss and in every home there will be sorrow. We shall not soon forget the kindly message he cabled to the Plenary Council at Quebec last fall.'

Mr. R. L. Borden said: 'The tidings of sorrow which have just been flashed across the ocean came to the people of Canada with startling suddenness. Words of foreboding had hardly reached us before the last message came. God's finger touched him, and he slept. To the people of the overseas dominions the Crown personifies the dignity and majesty of the whole Empire; and through the throne each great dominion is linked to the other, and to the Motherland. Thus the sovereign's death must always thrill the Empire, but to-night's untimely tidings bring to the people of Canada the sense of a still deeper and more personal bereavement. They gloried in their King's title of "Peacemaker," and they believed him the greatest living force for the right within the Empire. In him died the greatest statesman and diplomat of Europe. There never was a time when his wise and careful guidance seemed of more vital importance to all who owe allegiance to the flag, and especially to those of the Motherland. The words uttered in his latest moments of consciousness came to us with peculiar pathos, and also as an inspiration for the daily life of the humblest: "It is all over, but I think I have done my duty." He who can solemnly and truthfully say this in his last moments need not and will not fear death, be he king or peasant.'

The Hon. Mr. Pugsley said: 'King Edward's death will be regretted throughout the Empire. Nowhere will grief be deeper or more genuine than in Canada. By Canadians King Edward was loved both as a monarch and as a man. His personal interest in Canada has been shown on many occasions since he paid his visit to the Dominion fifty years ago, and we have grown to feel that he had a special interest in us, and we in him. Because of this our grief will be all the greater.'

The Hon. Geo. P. Graham said: 'Canadians of all sections, all races, all creeds, must receive the startling news of the death of Edward the Peacemaker with a sense of almost irreparable loss. In common with the rest of the Empire, the people of Canada were bound to him not only because he was the head of the Empire, and as such, stood for all its traditions, its ideals, its power and its liberties vouchsafed under constitutional government based upon his people's will, but they were also bound by ties of personal affection to a King who so worthily filled the place held by the revered Victoria. His life emphasized the tradition "noblesse oblige." His part in the growth and increasing solidarity of the Empire in matters of defence, of trade, of common interest, must bulk large in history. Since his assumption of the throne there has been a steady growth in Canada's loyalty to the sovereign, based on esteem for his personal character, confidence in his judgment and statesmanship, and pride in his commanding position among world sovereigns through the force of his personality and unerring instinct to do the right thing making for the unity of the Empire and the peace of the world.'

The Hon. MacKenzie King said that the King's death was a loss, not to the British Empire alone, but to the whole world, and that the news would cause sorrow to many hearts. King Edward had a noble conception of the function of a monarch, and always performed the duties of his exalted post in a kingly and manly manner. By many acts of kindly thoughtfulness he identified himself with the welfare of his people, and it was the main purpose of his life to further the peace of the world. He maintained the throne on strong and enduring foundations, and won an abiding place in the hearts of his subjects. In no part of the Empire would his loss be more deeply mourned than in the Dominion.

Mr. C. A. Magrath, M.P., said: 'This is indeed the greatest calamity which has befallen the British people in my time. King Edward's great gifts were unsparingly devoted to furthering the peace of Europe and the advancement of his people. There will be throughout the Empire the same keen grief, the same feeling of temporary helplessness that the people of the United States were plunged into through the loss of Lincoln.'

THE CLERGY.

General regret was expressed by the clergy of all denominations in the capital.

IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

St. John's, Nfld., May 6. — Tolling bells announced to the city, shortly after 9 o'clock to-night, the news of King Edward's death. Clubs, amusement places and all the shops were immediately closed.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

St. John, N.B., May 6.—The Premier, Mr. Hazen, said: 'I regard the sudden demise of King Edward VII. as a calamity, not only to the British Empire, but to the world at large.

'Even under ordinary circumstances, the death of the sovereign of a great nation cannot be regarded by his subjects other than with feelings of emotion, but under the exciting conditions of British politics and the relation of the European nations to one another, the removal of a wise, prudent, experienced and politic monarch is an event that may be attended with consequences of most serious import to the nation and the world. King Edward's reign was a comparatively short one, but the verdict of history will undoubtedly be that he was one of the wisest and greatest rulers that ever sat upon a throne. He took a most keen and active interest in all his country's institutions, endeavoring at all times to promote the well-being of his subjects, and his appreciation of the British dominions beyond the seas was shown when he sent his son, the heir to the Crown, upon a mission to Canada and other states of the Empire. This was one of his first acts after ascending the throne, and the loyal greeting which the Prince everywhere received in Canada demonstrated how warmly the people of the Dominion appreciated His Majesty's thoughtful and tactful action. His popularity was unbounded, and he enjoyed to a greater extent than any British sovereign, with the exception of his mother, the confidence and esteem of his people. That his son, who succeeds him upon the throne with the universal approval of the loyal people of the British Empire, has inherited the wisdom, patriotism and other qualifications of Edward VII. and Queen Victoria in a marked degree, will be the heartfelt prayer of every loyal Britisher and of everyone who desires the welfare and prosperity of the world at large.'

SORROW IN QUEBEC.

Quebec, May 6.—Probably in no city in the British Empire was the passing away of King Edward VII. accorded a more sympathetic tribute of loyalty and respect than in the Ancient Capital to-night, when the Premier, Sir Lomer Gouin, announced the adjournment of the House till next Tuesday afternoon, out of regard to a monarch whose demise is a world loss. It had been known all the afternoon that the King was sinking. The brief announcement of his death was communicated to the members of the House by the Premier in a few remarks spoken in French, the tenor of which was 'Our Sovereign.'

Mr. Armand Lavergne replied on behalf of the Opposition, and when the Speaker read the motion of adjournment it was apparent from the tone of his voice it was no ordinary cessation of the affairs of the Legislature, but was something personal to the man and monarch loved by all, and no less by French-Canadians, who have experienced the justice of his rule in Canada.

In rising to address the House for the evening session and before any business was taken up, Sir Lomer Gouin said: 'It is a painful duty. I have to inform you of the death of our sovereign. We have never met in our official gatherings without drinking his health, for his was the veneration of the sons of that Empire on which the sun never sets. Those who love peace and kindness and good government, and the entente cordiale, will feel the same as we do. We cannot do otherwise than to suspend the proceedings of the House, and I therefore propose, seconded by the hon. Mr. MacKenzie, that we adjourn till next Tuesday at 3 p.m. On that occasion I will make a more appropriate speech and will ask the leader of the Opposition to reply. I propose this out of respect to that feeling of general regret which we all deplore. We are probably at this moment the only Legislative Assembly in the Empire in session to testify our regrets. I therefore propose, Mr. Speaker, the adjournment of the House till next Tuesday.'

A KING OF PEACE.

Mr. Armand Lavergne, in the absence of the leader of the Opposition, replied. Mr. Lavergne made a graceful speech. He said: 'The death of King Edward is a loss, not alone for his subjects, but for the universe. He was a king of peace, he was dear to us French-Canadians especially, as he was the author of the phrase "l'entente cordiale." His death is no less a loss to England. His last words, according to the press despatches, were: "I think it is over—I have done my duty." With that we agree; he did his duty.'

The Speaker, Mr. Pelletier, read the motion and the meeting adjourned.

For an hour afterwards the members remained talking about the unexpected news. Expressions of opinion on the worth of the late monarch could be heard in every group. The remarks were made with the ease and dignity of the French language, and with the tact of men who are trained to express themselves well.

The Hon. Thomas Chapais, of the Legislative Council, who entered the House for a few minutes, said: 'The King represented the best element of monarchy. He was our King. He had great social influence and political strength, an influence which was felt beyond the confines of the Empire. He was the king-peacemaker.'

The Hon. Mr. Taschereau, Minister of Public Works, remarked that the death of a Sovereign no longer necessitated the adjournment of a Parliament, nor the dissolution of a Government. Practically all that was now necessary to carry on the change of authority was the taking of the oath.

This evening Sir Lomer Gouin supplied the following appreciation to the press, on request, of the qualities of mind and heart of the late King:

'The British Empire has lost a great King, while the entire world is undoubtedly mourning the death of Edward the Seventh. At the present time nowhere is his loss so deeply regretted as in the Province of Quebec. Regarded throughout the world as the perfect type of the constitutional monarch and diplomat, he was considered by us descendants of the French race as the supreme architect of l'entente cordiale between England and France. With that of his august mother, the memory of King Edward the Seventh will be cherished and venerated throughout the province to its most humble hamlet.'

When the Legislative Council meets next Tuesday, addresses will be made, as well as in the Legislative Assembly, on the death of King Edward, and an official declaration of the condolence of the province will be forwarded to the Secretary of State.

The Cabinet held a short meeting after adjournment. It is likely a cablegram of condolence will be sent to London to-morrow.

ONTARIO MOURNS.

Toronto, May 6.—News of the death of the King was received with surprise in Toronto, despite the earlier official bulletins announcing the gravity of his illness. In the late evening, when the people became convinced that the illness of the King was of a really serious nature crowds began to gather around the bulletin boards, and the papers were bombarded by telephone and telegraph.

The Ontario Cabinet will meet to-morrow and decide upon what action to take to mark the regret and respect of the people of the province.

Archbishop McEvay and Bishop Sweeney, speaking respectively for the Catholic and Anglican churches, Rev. Dr. Carman for the Methodist Church, and the Rev. Dr. Wallace, for the Presbyterian Church, all spoke in terms of genuine regret for their respective church bodies on hearing the news.

Sir James Whitney said: 'The sudden and unexpected death of His Majesty King Edward VII., comes as a terrible shock to the people of the whole world. Wherever the British flag floats there will be mourning, as there will be also in alien nationalities. Under any circumstances it would be difficult to express the feeling of love, respect and admiration entertained by British people for the late sovereign, who, in his comparatively short reign, has so borne himself and has so done his part, that the whole human race has participated in the benefits resulting from the wisdom shown by him.

'Probably no wiser monarch ever reigned over a nation. Probably no monarch ever reigned who was so thoroughly imbued with the spirit of constitutional rule, and who was so careful to keep ever before his mind the responsibility of the sovereign under the well understood principles on which his monarchy rested.

'The sorrow and regret of his people will be intense and lasting. One feels acutely how utterly impossible it is to fitly express our sense of this great national bereavement. However, the great work which has been apparently set apart by Providence to be accomplished by the British nation has not yet been completed, and the people who to-day mourn the loss of King Edward the Peacemaker will rally round and stand by his successor in order that that work may go on as before.'

The Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario received news of the King's death through a reporter, and expressed great sorrow at his sudden demise. 'Just at this time, especially,' said His Honor, 'his loss will be very great.'

Washington, D.C., May 6.—President Taft, upon learning of the death of King Edward, wrote the following message of condolence to Queen Alexandra, which was cabled to Buckingham Palace to-night:

'On the sad occasion of the death of King Edward, I offer to Your Majesty and to your son, his illustrious successor, the most profound sympathy of the people and the government of the United States whose hearts go out to their British kinsmen in this their national bereavement. To this I add the expression to Your Majesty and to the new King of my own personal sympathy and of my appreciation of those high qualities which made the life of the late King so potent an influence towards peace and justice among the nations.'

The President also sent his military aide to the British Embassy to express his condolence to Mr. Bryce. The ambassador received an official announcement of the death of the King from the British Foreign Office. He appeared deeply affected, and declared he would make no statement until to-morrow.

EDWARD THE PEACEMAKER.

Now must the whole world mourn.
An empire's lord is dead,—but more,—the hand
That swayed a gracious sceptre o'er his land
Was more than king's and emperor's, for here
Was one to whom the peace of men was dear.
A friend of all has passed to death's far bourne.

A gracious memory, his, to whom was peace
A worthy goal; upon King Edward's name
Is shed more lustre than a warlike fame
Could ever give. So honored, he, by One
Who chose to call the man of peace His son
That growing favor marked his rule's increase.

Kind heart and true, so, more than king was he,—
To rouse a people's homage for a throne:
For king, yet friend, he moved among his own.
A people's love was his; a nation's tears
Shall water well his grave and through the years
Still fresh and honored shall his memory be.

E. M. CROSSLEY.



THE KING PHOTOGRAPHED IN MONTREAL.

This picture was taken on August 29th, 1860. The Prince of Wales was then in Canada, and the picture was taken at 'Rosemount,' Montreal, the residence of Sir John Rose. Reading from left to right, the group consists of Sir Edmund Head (Governor-General); Major Teesdale, the Prince of Wales (the late King Edward VII.) Colonel Bruce and the Duke of Newcastle.

KING EDWARD IN CANADA

Reminiscences of His Majesty's Tour in 1860 as Prince of Wales.

OPENED VICTORIA BRIDGE.

Achieved Great Popularity, and was Greeted With Immense Enthusiasm.

King Edward was the first member of the British royal family who ever made a triumphal progress of the New World, and the first heir apparent to visit Canada, which at that time had not yet become the Dominion. Few people are left who can remember this famous visit, which took place in 1860, when the then Prince of Wales was a mere slip of a boy.

It was at that time a momentous journey, and it was stated that history gave no record of a royal progress extending over so vast a territory, or of one in which such extraordinary enthusiasm greeted a prince. Even at that early day the Prince of Wales had achieved great popularity, which he greatly added to during his visit to the American continent, especially in the United States, where the enthusiasm of his reception fully equalled that which greeted him in Canada.

The tour of the Prince was arranged in 1859, and from that time on great preparations were made in Canada to accord a loyal welcome to the future King of Great Britain, and the Dominions Beyond the Seas. The importance of the occasion was also recognized in Great Britain, and a royal squadron of four of the finest vessels in the navy was assigned to escort the Prince. The entire arrangements were conducted by the Duke of Newcastle and a distinguished suite of the British aristocracy accompanied His Royal Highness.

The voyage started from Plymouth on July 10th, 1860, in violently bad weather, which pursued the expedition almost through the whole trip. It was not until July 23 that the squadron reached St. John's, Newfoundland, where the Prince was given a splendid welcome. Then the royal tour proceeded to Halifax, visiting various other Nova Scotian points, after which the party proceeded to St. John.

The squadron then steamed up the Gulf of St. Lawrence, visiting the Saguenay, during which trip the warships contracted a habit of running aground at all sorts of times, delaying the progress considerably. It was not until July 17 that the royal squadron arrived below Quebec, as usual in a dense fog with heavy rain. Despite the weather, however, the Prince was accorded a hearty welcome by the French-Canadians at the Ancient Capital which was only marred by a dispute between Bishop Mountain and the Roman Catholic Bishop as to precedence. The former won out, but much bitterness was caused.

From Quebec the Prince sailed up the St. Lawrence by the steamer 'Kingston,' escorted by several of the smaller men-of-war, and the flotilla anchored for the night at Three Rivers, where the usual fetes were inaugurated.

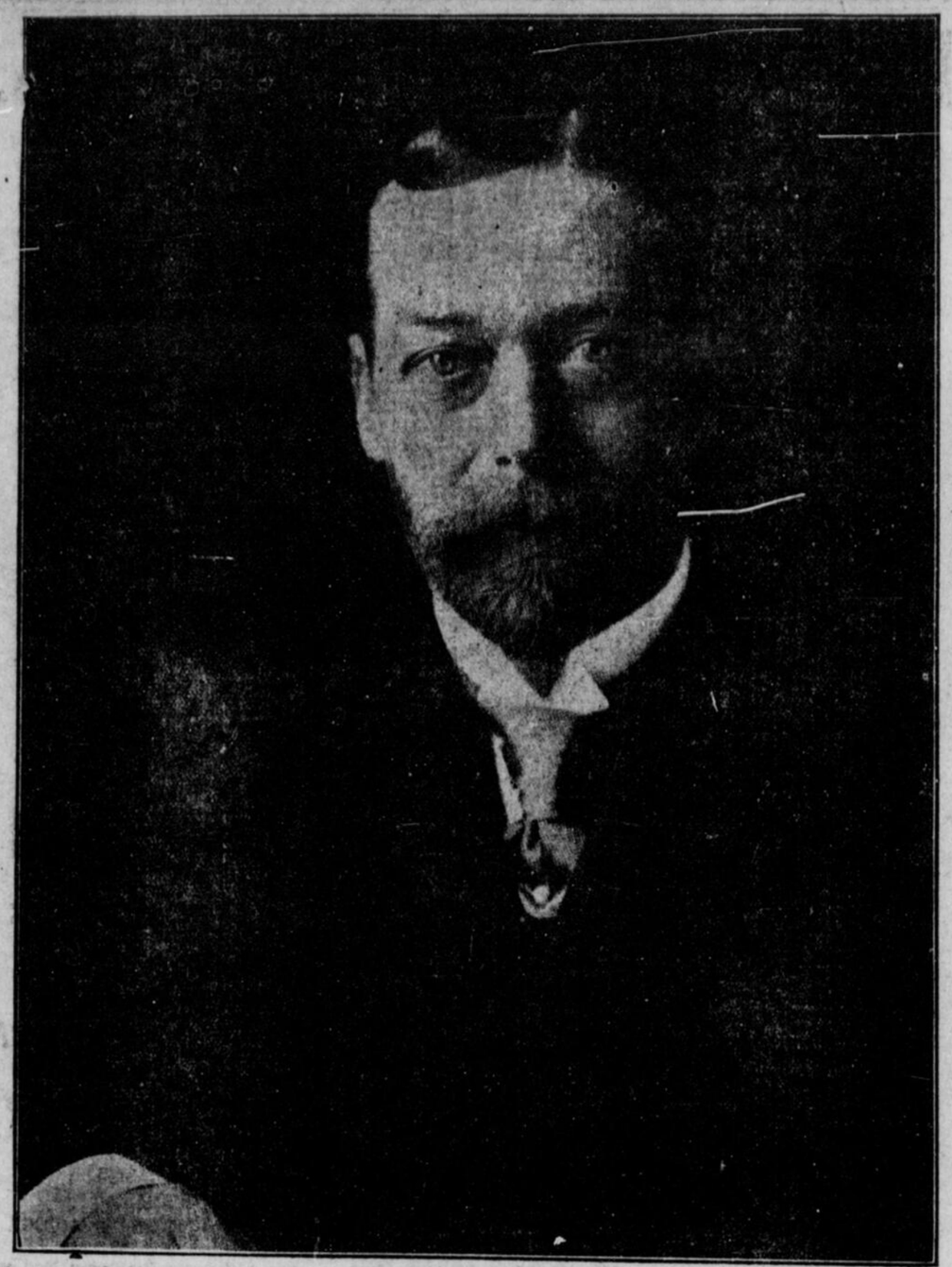
The next day the little fleet proceeded up to Montreal, the metropolis being reached on the morning of Friday, August 24. With regard to this the account published in the London 'Times' says: 'Friday, August 24, was the day originally fixed for the Prince's landing. But at Montreal, as at all other places on the Canadian tour, the day was ushered in by a deluge of rain. It was such a perfect storm of water that anything like an outdoor display was literally impossible.

'As a result of this the Prince's landing was delayed until the following day. Extraordinary preparations had been made to ensure that the Prince's reception should be worthy of the Canadian metropolis, and chroniclers of the trip sent from England waxed enthusiastic in their description of the lavish decorations of the streets. In addition to the city troops a detachment of Boston Fusiliers had been sent to honor the visit of the Prince, an attention which he particularly appreciated.'

Although the day was threatening, there was no rain. The account of the event continues:

'The Prince disembarked at nine, under a superb pavilion. With him landed the suite, then immensely augmented by the Governor-General, the Commander-in-Chief (Sir Frederick Williams), and Admiral Milne with their suites. All the chief dignitaries of Canada were present to welcome His Royal Highness to Montreal. Here also was the Mayor, Mr. Rodier, in gorgeous robes of state, with the members of the City Council, the consuls in uniform, the magistrates, bishops, chaplains, moderators, judges, and heads of societies, all more or less emblazoned and adorned.'

The inevitable loyal address was presented and duly replied to by the Prince, and an immense procession through the city was inaugurated.



KING GEORGE THE FIFTH.

GOD SAVE THE KING



QUEEN MARY.

KING EDWARD IN CANADA

headed by a band of Caughnawaga Indians in unaccustomed war paint.

The 'Times' account proceeds: 'The most intense feeling of loyalty and enthusiasm seemed to animate the populace when the Prince landed. They shouted with deafening vehemence, and all the many steeples in the city rang out with tremendous vehemence in a confused grand clamor. In such state the Prince was escorted to his residence, formerly the mansion of Mr. Rose, chief commissioner of public works in Canada.'

After a pause there the Prince proceeded to the Exhibition Grounds, where he formally opened the Industrial Exhibition of Montreal and Province of Canada.

'This ceremony concluded a rush was made to the Victoria Bridge, the old tubular structure, then just completed, and which was to be formally opened by His Royal Highness.

'Here the Prince laid the last stone, a huge mass of granite, after which he with the most important members of the party boarded a special open car and proceeded by train through the long iron tube to the centre span, where the Prince was to drive the final rivet. This was a special silver rivet, and with some difficulty the Prince drove it home.

'During that night the city was brilliantly illuminated, and the Prince decided to try a little adventure, a trip incog. through the streets on foot. A quiet, dark corner on Craig street was selected for his carriage to draw up, where Mr. Rose was waiting to escort the party through the principal streets. But this plan, which the Prince looked forward to with keen anticipation of fun was unfortunately spoiled. General Williams with the Prince, wore a staff cap, with a gold band, and was recognized at once. The Prince was soon discovered in spite of a slouch hat drawn over his face. The crowd set up tremendous cheers. There was no stopping at Craig street, and the Prince had to be driven through the town as fast as he could, followed by cheering crowds.

'Sunday was a rest day, and on Monday the Prince was entertained by a lacrosse match between Caughnawaga Indians and a city team, the latter being easily defeated. This was followed by an Indian war dance, which is described as so absurd that even the Caughnawagas shouted with laughter at it.

'The great event of the Prince's visit to Montreal took place that same evening, the state ball. This was given upon such a scale of magnificence that the Prince and his aristocratic suite were fairly amazed.

'The late Hon. John Young was president of the ball committee, and a magnificent ball room was built in meadows, where Sherbrooke street now runs, while elaborate gardens were laid out around it, even an artificial lake being made. The Prince was greatly delighted with the whole affair, and danced every number of a long programme, save the last—even his boyish spirits balking at the hilarity with which 'Sir Roger de Coverley' was danced towards six in the morning, as to which the chronicler sagely remarks that 'it could not be said that the Prince made any considerable sacrifice on the score of leaving too soon.'

'After two hours' sleep the Prince was up again on the morning of the 28th to start for a trip down the Lachine Rapids. Several days were spent in excursions to various points, and on the 30th the Prince attended 'The People's Ball,' which was a popular affair, at which 3,500 attended, few of them in evening dress, and some in a rather hilarious condition. This time the Prince did not dance, and later a display of fireworks was given.

'On the following morning His Royal Highness left Montreal, amidst another outburst of rain which prevented any open-air demonstration.

'From Montreal the Prince made an extended tour of Canada, as it existed then, and subsequently visited many of the leading cities of the United States, where he was received with an enthusiasm almost equal to that shown by his future subjects of Canada.

'Of this trip it is recorded that: 'In little more than four months he had traversed all Canada and the greater part of North America, winning such a friendly feeling of regard for himself as must in the future history of the two nations be productive of the greatest and most beneficial results. It was the first royal visit ever paid to the West. Never will royalty be seen there under a more attractive guise.'

NEWSPAPER TRIBUTES

The daily newspapers unite in a chorus of eulogy of the dead king, grief at passing away, and appreciation of his successor. Among the tributes are the following:

THE 'GAZETTE.'

Ascending the throne late in life, to the great prestige of his office, he added the personal popularity he had achieved as heir apparent, in the United Kingdom, in Canada, in India, and on the continent of Europe. This prestige and this popularity he used for the good of the people, and for the good of humanity. He was held in kindly regard, not only by the rulers, but by the people of other countries. Even the extremists who regard all that speaks of authority as something to be abhorred and compel elaborate precautions to ensure the safety of the chiefs of their own countries, seemed to look upon him as one whose reign offered no menace to the people's cause. As for the rulers of Europe, president or king, emperor or czar, he was their welcome guest or they were his; and as often as there was a meeting between him and any of the other heads of European states there was an idea that friendliness among the nations had been increased and that Great Britain's prestige had been helped. The man of whom all this can be truly said was a statesman as well as a king, none the less influential because what he did was done without noise and without apparent effort. As for his interest in the dominions beyond the seas, there were many evidences of it. When great calamity befel any of them his sympathy was offered. When they had occasion for special rejoicing his congratulations were generously extended.

THE 'CANADA.'

In its leading article on the King's death, the 'Canada' says: 'The whole British Empire, over which the sun never sets, is presently plunged in a painful stupefaction. The whole of Europe and all the civilized world are going into mourning, not a show and surface mourning, but a mourning that comes from the bottom of the heart, for if King Edward reigned over the British Empire, his benevolent and peaceful influence had extended to the whole of humanity. He conquered the glory of his glorious reign, not through war, but by fighting against war.'

The article then refers to the experience acquired by the late King during the glorious reign of his illustrious mother, an experience which, coupled with his sound judgment, put him in a position, when he ascended the throne, to reign so to speak over the whole of Europe that hardly perceived it and never thought to take offence.

The writer then adds: 'By an imperceptible movement and with a velvet gloved hand, the touch of which was so delicate that it was hardly felt, he removed the dangers of war threatening all around him. He checked the ardency of his nephew Emperor William, he levelled the asperities of the situation between France and Germany, between Italy and Austria, he circumscribed within the limits of the Far East the Russo-Japanese war that threatened to set the whole of Europe ablaze.'

Reference is then made to the reliance which the British nation placed in their departed King for a peaceful solution of the struggle between democracy and the Lords, and the writer adds: 'But if Edward VII. was a great prince and a great king, he was above all the sincere and devoted friend of his people, and it was especially by this that he had conquered the heart of all Canadians. For the French-Canadians, the sympathy which he showed towards them on every occasion, had rendered him an ideal sovereign. The gracious attention which led him to delegate his eldest son to represent him at the Champlain Tercentenary celebration, had conquered the hearts of every one, in which hearts he held the place formerly occupied by his mother, who was a sovereign admired and adored by our people. If this unexpected death plunges into painful consternation all the citizens of his vast Empire, nowhere will the mourning be deeper and more sincere than among the French population of the Province of Quebec. In the name of our fellow citizens we lay at the feet of our beloved departed sovereign, our most sincere regrets, our most hearty and most sorrowful sympathies.'

THE 'DEVOIR.'

After referring to the terrible shock given to the whole world by the almost sudden death of King Edward VII., the 'Devoir' says: 'Nothing more than his mortal remains is now left of the man who had of a less absolute but more extended power than the Caesars of old, of the King of Great Britain and Ireland, of the Emperor of India, of the Sovereign of Canada and Australia, of the fascinating monarch into whose hands the sceptres of all races had fallen, and to whom men of every continent rendered homage; of the master of nations and things. From one end of the Empire to the other, in the most humble as well as in the richest homes, in Asia as well as in America, in Europe as well as in Africa and Oceania, millions of hearts will be most deeply affected at the thought of the wife and children whom the splendor of royal functions, and the pomp of public mourning, cannot protect against their intimate and profound sorrow. "A touch of nature makes the whole world kin," says the poet, and death brings the same pangs to every heart. Death is still more cruel for those in an exalted position, because they have not the right to give themselves up to their grief, and owe their person to the public good and to the nation itself.'

THE 'PATRIE.'

In announcing that 'the greatest monarch of modern times died last night,' the 'Patrie' says that the sudden demise of His Majesty Edward VII. sincerely afflicts all nations, as every one of them had learned to love him and appreciated his efforts to make peace reign throughout the world.

Referring more especially to Canada, the article says: 'Edward VII. was the sincere friend of Canada, which he had visited in 1860. He loved the French-Canadian race, and in many instances he bestowed special attention upon Sir Wilfrid Laurier. In the name of the French race, the 'Patrie' makes it a duty to lay on the tomb of the great King the homage of its profound respect and deepest regret.'

THE 'PRESSE.'

After referring to the great work done by the late King, the 'Presse' adds: 'We may be allowed to state what large share the French-Canadians take in the regret which afflicts the Empire. The French-Canadians are proud of their loyalty, and they have a deep attachment for the British institutions. They salute the King of England as their sovereign with as much respect as their Anglo-Saxon brethren, but they had learned to have special esteem for the glorious sovereign who has just died. They loved him for his broadness of mind and for his tolerance, of which he furnished, among others, such splendid evidence when he, a Protestant King, greeted with a friendly telegram the fathers of the first Plenary Council in Canada. We loved him also on account of his love for France, greeting in him, with deep gratitude, the principal factor of that "entente cordiale" which brought together, after so many centuries of enmity, England and France, the two countries that share their loyalty.'

IN GERMANY.

Berlin, May 7.—Following the announcement of the death of King Edward, all of the engagements of the Emperor William for the next two days were cancelled. The Emperor, who was at Wiesbaden to-day, determined to start for Berlin to-night, and will arrive here to-morrow morning.

As yet his plans are not known even at the Foreign Office. It is assumed there as certain that the Emperor will attend the funeral.

KING GEORGE V.

Career of the New Ruler of Great Britain and the Empire.

The Prince of Wales is now King, and assumes the title of George V. Prince George, immediately upon the death of his father, became the only lawful and rightful liege lord of the peoples of the Empire. Prince George is now, for there is not and cannot be any interregnum, George V., by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the British Dominions beyond the seas, King Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India, etc. King George V. reigns immediately from the death of his father.

King George V. should be well known to Canadians for a few years ago His Majesty toured Canada from coast to coast.

The new King is the second son of King Edward VII and is by right Duke of Cornwall in the peerage of England, Duke of Rothesay, Earl of Carrick, Baron of Renfrew, Lord of the Isles and Prince and Great Steward or Seveschae of Scotland, also Knight of the Garter. By the pleasure of King Edward VII., he was created by patent Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester. The additional titles of Duke of Saxony and Prince of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha are an inheritance from King Edward, and descend also to the children of His Majesty's brothers.

George Frederick Ernest Albert was born at Marlborough House June 3, 1865. With his brother, the late Duke of Clarence, seventeen months older than himself, he entered the navy as a cadet, and spent two years on the Britannia. Then he made a three-year voyage around the world on board the 'Bacchante.' In 1892 his brother died, and he became heir apparent and took his seat in the House of Lords as Duke of York. The Prince of Wales is a born member of the House of Lords and minority in his case does not count, though by King Edward's wish his seat as Prince was not taken until full age was attained. In the event of the decease of the heir apparent a son of his own will naturally succeed to his titles, but that of Duke of Cornwall cannot be borne by the son of a Prince of Wales who has died whilst such.

In May, 1893, the new King's engagement was announced to Princess Victoria May of Teck, and they were married on July 6, 1893. Six children were born to them: Edward Albert, Albert Frederick, Victoria Alexandra, Henry William, George Edward, and John Charles.

Soon after the accession of King Edward VII. to the throne, the Prince of Wales toured the Dominions of his royal father, and when in Australia he opened the first Parliament of the Commonwealth of Australia. Upon his safe return he was royally entertained by the London Corporation, at the Guildhall, on December 5th, 1901, on which occasion he delivered his well-known address to England to 'wake up.' In the fall of 1905 he visited India, and on his safe return there was another celebration. This Indian trip was not generally regarded as successful, at least from a political standpoint. In 1908 he attended the tercentenary celebration at Quebec city. King George V. has thus on two occasions visited this Dominion.

The Prince of Wales—now the King of Britain, is said to be less democratic than his father. He has not that ardent love of sports so characteristic of the late King.

Queen Alexandra now becomes the Dowager Queen, the first one the Empire has had since the death in 1837 of William IV., who was survived by Queen Adelaide. As Dowager Queen, Her Majesty will receive a pension annuity of $320,000.

The Empire now has a new Queen Victoria—the only daughter of the late Francis Duke of Teck. She was born on May 26th, 1867, and married Prince George, Duke of York, on July 6th, 1893. They have six children—five sons and one daughter. The eldest, Prince Edward Albert, now the heir apparent, is a manly lad, who will be 16 years old in June. He is now serving as a naval cadet. Prince Albert Frederick, the second son, also is a naval cadet. He is 15 years old. The other boys are Prince Henry William, Prince George Edward and Prince John Charles. The daughter is Princess Victoria Alexandra Alice Mary. She was born in 1897.

It is interesting to note the position of a Queen-Consort. When a married King occupies the throne his consort has a specially privileged position, having her own officers distinct from those of the King. In a legal point of view she is a single rather than a married woman. She has her personl revenue from reserved portions of the rents due to the Crown as well as from a variety of perquisites. She is crowned on the same occasion as the King, and with him as by special ceremony after her marriage, if after his coronation. In either case the act is performed at the injunction of the King, and not by the will of the people. The Queen is crowned by the Archbishop of York.

THE NEWS IN MONTREAL

Amusements Abandoned and Marks of Sorrow Everywhere.

To the Secretary of His Majesty King George, London:

Your loyal and devoted subjects, the citizens of Montreal respectfully tender to Your Gracious Majesty their heartfelt grief and deepest sympathy at the overwhelming loss they all suffer by the death of our well-beloved Sovereign, your illustrious father, and humbly pray you to accept their assurance of unswerving loyalty to your throne and person.

JAMES J. GUERIN.
Mayor.

'The King is dead!'

From lip to lip the news spread through the city on Friday night. 'Central' knew it almost at once, and prepared for a severe night's work.

The newspaper bulletins told the story. The street-car conductor whispered it in a low tone as he handed out the transfers. The constable affirmed what had been thought a mere rumor. Those invisible yet swift lines of communication which carry news faster than the wire sent the word spinning all over the city.

The balmy air of evening would have taken many into the streets, but the shocking event, the latest word in world-history, carried throngs into the brilliantly-lighted thoroughfares.

It was a sorrow-stricken people who walked the streets. The shock of the blow found expression in their low tones. All day the ever-changing crowds had scanned the bulletins at the newspaper offices. They were hoping against hope. The news which had flashed under the Atlantic was too gravely expressed to be considered an exaggeration. It came from the King's physicians. The anxiety was everywhere apparent. Every few moments the telephones in the newspaper offices would ring, and an inquiry would be made for the health of the Sovereign.

'Well, it is all over, but I think I have done my duty!'

Time after time were these words repeated and endorsed on Friday. Two gentlemen were leaving the Fraser library. One remarked the sentence, and the other quoted: 'I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith.'

In the Windsor Hotel a group of business men discussed the King's words. 'Yes,' he did his duty. He has been a mighty influence for good in the world. His name has been associated with peace and good will. He has appeased and no offended.'

'And he worked to the end,' said another. 'That's one thing I was glad to read. He cancelled no engagements that might result in good until absolutely necessary.'

Two Englishmen, stalwart fellows, not long out, were talking of it on the back of the car. 'He was true British, he was,' said one. 'Never gave up till he had to; kept it dark until it became serious, and met the King of Kings with the consciousness that he had done his duty. He was a good King.'

'It is strange,' said another, 'how he has endeared himself to the people during the ten short years he has reigned. When Queen Victoria died the whole Empire felt to a certain extent that there would never be a ruler so deeply loved and so deeply mourned again. And yet in ten years he made good, and there are very few in all the Empire that will not feel a keen pang of sorrow. The ten years of his reign were strenuous, and he was in the public eye more, perhaps, than was Queen Victoria, during the last few years of his reign. He took a more active part in world politics. At every turn he showed his worth. He was loved for his gentle wisdom and his goodness.'

And thus all over the city the people sorrowfully discussed the sad event. Grouped on the street corners, in the street cars, in the homes, everywhere, there was but one topic, 'The King is dead!' The people mourn.

PEOPLE'S GREAT GRIEF.

Everywhere on Saturday the citizens, French-speaking and English-speaking alike, mourn the death of a great sovereign, and in the coming week some day is to be set aside as an official period of mourning.

News of his sickness having only been received in the morning, the people seemed unable to believe the King was really dead, when the fact was made known on Friday. Yet, the report could not be gainsaid, and Montrealers going quietly about their business, recognized it as a fact.

AMUSEMENTS STOPPED.

The announcement flashing under thousands of ocean miles, made a difference right in this city. Performances at the theatres ceased. A council meeting being held in Westmount, was adjourned. None had heart for any merriment. This King, whom many had never seen, whom others recalled only as the young man who had visited Canada fifty years ago, had won the respect, the confidence, the loyal support, and love of all. The affection which had been his mother's, had descended upon him, not because he was her successor, but because he has proved himself worthy, a man striving earnestly for the good of his people, and the peoples of the world.

PEOPLE LEAVE THE THEATRES

A few minutes before nine o'clock Mr. Burke, manager of the Francais Theatre, stepped before the curtain, and announced the simple news. There was not a sound in the house. Slowly the people arose and filed out. Nothing more could be done. At His Majesty's Theatre, too, the King's death was made known, and the performance cancelled.

NEWS WAS DELAYED.

Though His Majesty passed away at 11.45 p.m., the news was withheld for nearly half an hour. As soon as it was announced in London it was flashed to Canada and the United States, reaching here, owing to the difference in the time, at 7.26 o'clock. But few received the sad tidings that early. Some had gone to the theatres. Others were at their homes, but all were anxiously waiting word from London. Repeatedly, the newspaper offices were called on the telephone. 'Any further news about the King?' would be the query. Then, the sad fact being made known, the caller would hang up the receiver quietly. Seldom was any exclamation made.

MGR. BRUCHESI'S PRAYER.

Touching indeed was the scene at St. James's Roman Catholic Church. There, knowing not that the end had come, Mgr. Bruchesi, Archbishop of Montreal, led his congregation in prayers for the recovery of the King. It was a confirmation service, and young children and old people alike knelt as their leader said:

'Now, my dear children and friends, we have another pious duty to perform, for, as some of you know, our good and great King is lying dangerously ill in his Buckingham Palace.'

His Grace, proceeding, spoke of the just rule of Edward. He, although a Protestant, had been defender of the Faith. He had seen that all had liberty and all could repeat with fervor: 'God save the King.'

Upon returning to the palace the Archbishop learned that the end had come. He was much moved, but at once wired to His Excellency Earl Grey:

'The sudden death of our beloved sovereign, Edward VII., has plunged the British Empire into the deepest mourning, for in the death of His Majesty we lose a great and good King. The sovereign who has just passed away was an admirable peacemaker and we have not forgotten in our grateful hearts that he solemnly constituted himself the protector of our religious liberties. The nine years of his reign were prolific in great and beautiful accomplishments. I pray, therefore, that Your Excellency will convey to Her Majesty the Queen and the royal family my most respectful sympathy, with that of my clergy and all the Roman Catholics of my diocese.

'The Archbishop of Montreal.'

SERVICE AT THE CATHEDRAL

A solemn memorial service was held in Christ Church Cathedral on Friday. An intercession service that the King might be spared to his people had been called by His Lordship, the Bishop of Montreal, but before the hour of eight o'clock arrived word had reached the city that His Majesty had passed away.

As soon as the choir had proceeded in processional order to the chancel, Bishop Farthing made touching reference to the royal peacemaker's death and the sorrow which his loyal people must feel at the passing away of one who held such a high place in their affections. His Lordship was attended by his chaplain, the Rev. Dr. Patterson-Smyth.

The Rev. Dr. Symonds vicar, opened the service, after which the 39th Psalm was sung. The Dean of Montreal read the lesson. The intercessory hymns were rendered, and 'O God, our help in ages past,' was then sung. The Bishop said the prayer, 'We humbly beseech thee O Father mercifully to look upon our infirmities.' Prayers were then said for the Queen, the Royal family, the people and the Empire. The Benediction was pronounced by the Lord Bishop.

At the close of the service the Dead March was played.

It was stated in the vestry after the service that the Montreal Diocesan Synod would send a cable of condolence to the Royal family. The King's death will be referred to in all the city churches to-morrow, and it is also intended to hold a service in Christ Church Cathedral at the same time as the funeral takes place in England.

The following clergy were present at the service: The Dean of Montreal, the Rev. Dr. Symonds, the Rev. Dr. Patterson-Smyth, the Ven. Archdeacon Norton, the Rev. W. S. Major, the Rev. A. Shatford, the Rev. E. Bushell, the Rev. Dr. Roy, the Rev. F. L. Whitley, the Rev. J. L. Flanagan, the Rev. W. W. Craig, the Rev. E. McManus, the Rev. J. A. Elliott, the Rev. Dr. Lawrence.

WESTMOUNT CABLES SYMPATHY.

When word was received at the Westmount City Council Mayor Trenholme spoke quietly of the bereavement which the nation had suffered. Then it was decided to cable the following message:

'Strathcona, London:

'Please convey to the Royal Family the loyal and heartfelt sympathy of the Council and citizens of Westmount in the Empire's bereavement.

'W. S. TRENHOLME.'

LOYAL BRITISH COLUMBIANS.

Victoria, B.C., May 6.—'British Columbians always truly loyal to the throne, will mourn in common with millions of his late Majesty's subjects throughout the Empire, his deplorable demise,' said Premier McBride a few minutes after the first intimation reached this provincial capital, 'the peacemaker of Europe' had passed away.

'We in this westernmost province,' the Premier continued, 'have always been more or less directly under the eye of the sovereign, and it seems only the other day that we were rejoicing over the kindly personal interest His Majesty had manifested in our affairs in going out of his way to inquire as to the location of our fruit exhibit, paying it a visit and subsequently expressing much appreciation and favorable opinion of that display and his good wishes for our development and prosperity. The incident so typical of the monarch's kindness and broad sympathies with the life and well-being of his people brought very directly to us the feeling that we possessed (as we undoubtedly did), the friendly and sympathetic interest of our King. Those of us who may have had some brief experience in the Motherland know how very near to the hearts of the people His Majesty was. As man as well as monarch, King Edward typified the finest characteristics of his nation's manhood. What more can be said of His Majesty now that he has laid aside the sceptre and is at rest, than has already been said of him by all the world, that he was the first gentleman and best beloved monarch of his time. Always patient and infinitely tactful, his relations with foreign powers were especially distinguished by the great confidence that alien nations invariably placed in his every word and act. When the history of our Empire is brought down to date, King Edward will be given his rightful place as an unusually gifted ruler and great constitutionalist who performed unostentatiously and with inspired ability his part in the making of British history.'

GEORGE THE FIFTH PROCLAIMED KING

His Majesty Makes a Modest and Earnest Speech to the Privy Council.

THE CEREMONY OF TAKING THE OATH ATTENDED WITH ABSOLUTELY NO DISPLAY.

London, May 7.—King George V. was proclaimed this afternoon. The proclamation was approved by the Privy Council at 4 o'clock.

The Council met in the throne room at St. James Palace, under the presidency of the Earl of Crewe, who officiated in the absence of Viscount Wolverhampton, the Lord President of the Council. The new monarch was given the title of King George V.

The King, who had driven over from Marlborough House, waited in a room adjoining the council chamber while the lengthy formalities leading up to the actual proclamation were proceeding.

With to-day's ceremony, and in his forty-fifth year, the second son born to King Edward VII. and Queen Alexandra becomes the ruler of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, of the British dominion beyond the seas, King, Defender of the Faith and Emperor of India.

The text of the proclamation follows:

'Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God to call to his mercy our late sovereign, Edward VII., of blessed and glorious memory, by whose decease the Imperial Crown of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland is solely and rightfully come to the high and mighty Prince George Frederick Ernest Albert, we therefore, the lords spiritual and temporal of this realm, being here assisted with those of his late Majesty's Privy Council, with numbers of other principal gentlemen of quality, with the Lord Mayor, aldermen and citizens of London, to publish and proclaim that the high and mighty Prince George Frederick Ernest Albert is now by the death of our late sovereign of happy memory, become our only lawful and rightful liege lord, George V., by the grace of God, King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India, to whom we do acknowledge all faith and constant obedience with all hearty and humble affection, beseeching God, by whom all kings and queens do reign, to bless the royal prince George V. with long and happy years to reign over us.'

The meeting of the Privy Council was a brilliant function. The King wore the uniform of an admiral and was surrounded by a large gathering of councillors, all in levee dress and wearing the ribbons of their orders. The Lord Mayor of the corporation was in his robes of office. The councillors, having acquainted the King with the completion of the proclamation, he thereupon confirmed in their offices those who had held appointments under his father at the time of the King's death.

King George delivered a brief but earnest address. He exhibited deep emotion as he announced his determination to endeavor, under the guidance of God, to maintain the high traditions of the British court and to fulfill to the best of his abilities the great trust imposed in him.

'My Lords and Gentlemen, my heart is too full for me to address you today in more than a few words. It is my sorrowful duty to announce to you the death of my dearly loved father, the King. In this irreparable loss, which has so suddenly fallen upon me and the whole Empire, I am comforted by the feeling that I have the sympathy of my future subjects, who will mourn with me for their beloved sovereign, whose own happiness was in sharing and promoting theirs. I have lost not only a father's love, but the affectionate and intimate relations of a dear friend and adviser.

'No less confident am I in the universal and loving sympathy which is assured to my dearest mother in her overwhelming grief. Standing here little more than nine years ago, our beloved King declared that so long as there was breath in his body he would work for the good and amelioration of his subjects. I am sure that the opinion of the whole nation will be that this declaration has been fully carried out.

'To endeavor to follow in his footsteps and at the same time to uphold the constitutional Government of these realms will be the earnest object of my life. I am deeply sensible of the very heavy responsibilities which have fallen upon me. I know that I can rely upon the Parliament and on the people of these islands and my dominions beyond the seas for their help in the discharge of the arduous duties and their prayers that God will grant me strength and guidance. I am encouraged by the knowledge that I have in my dear wife one who will be a constant helpmate in every endeavor for our people's good.'

ALLEGIANCE SWORN.

The Lord Chancellor, Lord Loreburn, administered the oath of the King, and, following the custom, the Cabinet minsters swore allegiance to the new Sovereign, at the same time tendering their seals of office, which His Majesty returned. The ministers kissed the King's hand, the councilors, upon being reappointed, in turn took the oath of allegiance and kissed the King's hand. This concluded the business of the council, and His Majesty retired.

The King left St. James's Palace on his return to Marlborough House at 5 o'clock, having been absent for the ceremony just one hour. The marked lack of display in the conduct of the new monarch was striking. A single carriage, occupied by the Sovereign and attended by two royal equerries, was driven to and from St. James's Palace. There was no military escort and the only decoration which the monarch wore was the Order of the Garter.

In fact, the Lord Mayor and the city aldermen furnished the most spectacular element of the ceremony. While his father was signing the proclamation, Prince Edward of Wales stood on a temporary scaffolding behind the wall at Marlborough House, and eagerly watchel such of the proceedings as came into his view.

Owing to the late hour at which the formalities were completed by the Privy Council, and the impossibility of distributing the proclamation to the various centres in time to permit simultaneous proclaiming ceremonies, the proclamation of King George's ascension by heralds and poursuivants was postponed until Monday.

PARLIAMENT ASSEMBLES.

Both Houses of Parliament assembled this afternoon in accordance with the ancient statute providing that they shall meet on the death of a sovereign. The session of the House of Commons was purely formal and lasted only a few minutes. Neither the Speaker nor the Deputy Chairman is now in England, and the Home Secretary, Mr. Churchill, after briefly stating that the House had been summoned in pursuance of the statute of Queen Anne, moved an adjournment, which was taken. Only a score of members were present.

In the House of of Lords, Lord Loreburn, Lord High Chancellor, took the oath of allegiance to King George, and the fifty peers present did likewise.

JEWISH SYMPATHY.

David Wolffsohn, chairman of the International Zionist Committee, who is visiting here, telegraphed this morning to King George on behalf of his co-religionists:

'It is with the deepest regret that I learn of the passing away of King Edward. In the name of the greatest representative organization of Jewish people, I beg to offer our sincere sympathy and condolence. The Jewish people never will forget that it was under the beneficent reign of your illustrious father that the offer of territory for an autonomous colony under British protection was made as an act of recognition that will ever be gratefully enshrined in the annals of our history.'

A farewell salute for the late monarch of sixty-eight minute guns, one for each year of his age, was fired this afternoon at St. James's Park. The salute was so timed as to be concluded with the close of the formalities in connection with the proclamation of the succession of King George.

A NATION IN MOURNING.

Saturday is usually the gayest night of the week in London, but to-night a Sabbath-like quiet pervades the city. It is a capital in mourning. All the theatres and music halls are closed. The band concerts in the parks are abandoned. The people wander idly about the streets, looking at the portraits of Edward VII. wreathed in crepe in the shop windows. Multitudes drift into St. James's Park, staring at the darkened windows of Buckingham Palace, where the body of the dead King lies, and at Marlborough House nearby, through the gates of which officials and messengers come and go constantly. Here the new King has had to set aside his personal grief to busy himself with the affairs of crown and family.

Many wear badges of mourning. The whole kingdom, indeed, is a nation in mourning. Ireland has forgotten her political grievances, and the Irish papers speak kindly, appreciatively of Edward VII. The mayors of such Nationalist strongholds as Dublin and Limerick have sent messages of sympathy to Queen Alexandra.

Municipalities, churches and societies of all sorts have met to pass eulogies on the late monarch and offer good wishes to his successor. The courts and business houses have been closed; sports and entertainments of every type have been dropped; society has cancelled its engagements.

Edward VII. still lies in the chamber where he died. His features are much more natural than if he had suffered from a long illness. Queen Alexandra, King George and Queen Mary, with the two boy princes, and other members of the royal family, visited the chamber this afternoon. The Palace attendants and servants were admitted afterwards.

More royal personages are expected to come to England for the funeral than followed Victoria's hearse. The German Emperor and the Kings of Belgium, Spain and Portugal and possibly King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, will be present. All the crowned heads of the world, as well as the Pope and the Presidents of the United States, France and the other republics have telegraphed condolences to the Dowager Queen, and King George. These, however, are considered personal messages, and have not been published here.

A great representative congregation attended services in St. Paul's, the Bishop of London officiating. Many Catholics gathered in Westminster Cathedral, while special services were held in various churches throughout the country.

POLITICAL RANCOR.

There are signs that some of the Conservatives will accuse the Liberals of responsibility for the King's death by worry brought on him through threats of party to call him to swamp the Lords by the creation of a host of Liberal peers. The 'Globe' says:

'The King was in constant consultation wtih his ministers, his holiday was cut short, and had not a keen sense of public duty compelled him to return to England, he might still be alive and well. Those who have stirred up strife within the nation, who would have wrecked the constitution, and who did not hesitate to attack the Crown itself in pursuance of their own ends, will now realize that they must take their share of the responsibility for the death of a great king. They have done their work; let them close their lips while the nation mourns its royal dead.'

The Conservative 'Sunday Observer' devotes four columns to arguing for a truce between the political parties. If King George invites the statesmen of both parties to confer before the prerogative of the Crown is made a direct issue in the party fight, the paper says he will be supported by the overwhelming mass of the nation.

The 'Observer,' discussing the personality of King George, says:

'King George is better understood in other parts of the Empire than at home, but his subjects in Great Britain will soon know his worth, his serious self, his patriotism, his passion for the imperial ideal, the directness and candor of his nature, his sympathy and courage. Owing to his self-imposed quiet role, some believe him of reactionary mind, others as likely to set his own impress on affairs. Both are absurd errors. He was indoctrinated with the true meaning of empire during his early world tours. With all the fervor of his belief in Empire, His Majesty is not likely to forget that twentieth century kingship demands social service and will be in a special sense the monarch of the masses.'

PROCLAMATION CEREMONY

London, May 9.—With the time-honored ceremony of a most brilliant and impressive character, George V. this morning was publicly proclaimed King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the British Dominions Beyond the Seas, defender of the Faith, Emperor of India.

Sharply at the stroke of nine, four heralds arrayed in medieval uniforms of scarlet heavily braided with gold, mounted the balcony of Friars at St. James Palace, where Queen Victoria presented herself to the people upon the opening of her memorable reign, and blew a fanfare on their long silver trumpets.

The precincts of the palace were crowded with a great mass of people, many of whom could secure but the briefest glimpse of the proceedings. The balconies and roofs of the ancient palace, which had been draped with red cloth, were reserved for the notables, all of whom were in the deepest mourning. Members of the Royal household, the ministers, and their wives, and high officers of state, all in brilliant uniforms, were gathered around the court. General Sir John D. P. French, with the headquarters staff in full dress uniform, stood surrounded by a troop of Horse Guards in their red tunics and breast plates of polished steel.

CERMONIES VIEWED BY PRINCE EDWARD.

From the windows of Marlborough House, immediately opposite, Prince Edward, the young heir to the throne, the younger princes and Princess Mary watched the scene. The heralds, having concluded their duties, the gentlemen at arms, chief of whom is the Duke of Norfolk, the hereditary Earl Marshal and Chief Butler of England, took their places on the balcony, forming the great heraldic company. None wore mourning this having been removed for the occasion. Sir Alfred Scott Scott-Gatty, Garter Principal King of Arms, with the Duke of Norfolk, and two officers bearing the staffs of office, stepped to the front of the balcony, and in a voice which could be heard across the court and in the streets adjoining, read the proclamation while great throngs stood uncovered in a drizzling rain. The Duke and Sir Alfred then called for three cheers for the King and the people responded with deafening hurrahs which were silenced only by the reappearance of the heralds who sounded another fanfare.

The last note hardly had died away when the band of Coldstream Guards which had taken up a position in the square struck up 'God Save the King.' The young Princes from their point of vantage in the windows of Marlborough House, stood with their hands at salute, and the officers and troops stood at attention.

As the National Anthem was concluded the first gun of the battery in St. James Park belched forth a royal salute, and the people in the square and streets at the same moment took up the refrain 'God Save the King.' This was probably the most impressive part of the ceremony, the fervent singing of the crowds, which first reached these in the balcony as a hum, growing in volume as more and more singers joined in, while at minute intervals the gun half drowned the chorus. Meanwhile the Royal Standard had been hoisted over Marlborough House indicating that the King was in the royal residence and flags upon the public offices throughout the city were raised to the mast heads.

The Royal Standard on Buckingham Palace alone remained at half-mast. The flags will remain at masthead until sunset this evening, and again will be lowered to half-mast to-morrow.

The Duke of Norfolk and Sir Alfred Scott, Scott-Gatty, the officers of state and others of the distinguished company at Friar's Court continued in their positions until the people having concluded the singing of the National Anthem turned towards Marlborough House and renewed their cheers for the King, a glimpse of whom was caught as he stood at the window with Queen Mary at his side. A moment later His Majesty lowered the blind.

Besides the heraldic officers, the members of the Cabinet who had hurriedly returned from their holidays abroad, diplomats and other notables watched the progress from the balcony.

THE NEW KING'S HOUSEHOLD.

The officers of the new King's household, Lords Rosebery, Crewe and Loreburn, and few others, at the invitation of King George V., witnessed the ceremony from Marlborough House, a scaffolding having been ecected behind the wall which shuts out a view of the grounds from the street that separates St. James's Palace and the residence which the King occupied while he was the Prince of Wales.

PROCLAMATION IN THE CITY.

The popular demonstration at an end, the Earl Marshal and his attendants proceeded to the Ambassadors' Court, whence they drove to Charing Cross, and thence to the City of London to read the proclamation to the people at the designated points. The route to the City proper was lined with seven thousand troops, while at the place at which the procession stopped and repeated the ceremony, troops and horse guards were stationed. The royal carriages of the Duke of Norfolk, Sir Alfred Scott-Gatty and the officers of arms, followed by General French, with the headquarters staff and a troop of cavalry drove briskly from St. James's Palace to Charing Cross.

Thousands upon thousands who had who had waited since early morning, silently watched the stately progress of the heraldic procession. At Charing Cross there was such a crush that the police and troops had great difficulty in keeping a space clear for the heralds The royal heralds again blew a fanfare and Sir Alfred once more read the proclamation. Again the people sang the National Anthem, their voices being accompanied by the music of military bands.

Along the Strand the procession continued through lines of troops and crowds of people to Temple Bar, at the boundary of the city, where the Lord Mayor, the sheriffs, aldermen and officers of the City of London, all in their robes of office, awaited the coming of the Earl Marshal.

The body will be removed on May 17, from Buckingham Palace to Westminster Hall, where it will lie in state for three days; thence being taken on the evening of the third day to Windsor for interment in St. George's Chapel on the day following.

The body of the late monarch will be borne on a gun carriage through the streets of London to Paddington station, and again through the streets of Windsor to the castle. The procession will be similar to that upon the occasion of the funeral of Queen Victoria in 1901.

Above the casket will be placed the royal insignia, the Crown, orb and sceptre. King George, mounted, will ride immediately behind the casket, followed by other male members of the Royal Family, foreign monarchs and special ambassadors. The Queen, Queen mother and ladies of the Royal family, will come next in carriages. The remainder of the cortege will be made up of representatives of the army and navy, members of the Imperial household, and high officials of state.

Immediately after the funeral of her husband, it is expected that the Queen mother will retire to Sandringham Palace, which King Edward some years ago made over to her as a dower house.



ONE OF THE LAST PICTURES OF KING EDWARD.

CAUSE OF THE KING'S DEATH.

'Cardiac Failure, Following Upon Bronchitis.

London, May 9.—The 'Lancet' to-day publishes an authorized statement confirming the cause of King Edward's death as 'cardiac failure following upon bronchitis.' The statement adds: 'The last hours were absolutely peaceful and painless.'

DATE OF FUNERAL

London, May 9.—Friday May. 20, has been definitely fixed as the date for the King's funeral.

Berlin, May 9.—It was officially announced to-day that the Emperor William will attend the funeral of King Edward, residing while in London at tion of King George. The eEmperor's Buckingham Palace, upon the invitadecision was delayed until he could learn the wishes of London. Last evening His Majesty mbotored from Wiesbaden to this city, and had a long interview with the British ambassador, Sir William Edward Goschen, during which he expressed a desire to attend the funeral, if such a course would be agreeable to the Royal Family of Great Britain. These facts were communicated to London and an affirmative reply was received to-day.

The republic of France probably will be represented at the funeral of the King by former President Loubet, although there is also talk that President Fallieres will come.

The Emperor William will be here, as also the Kings of Greece, Spain, Portugal, Denmark, Norway, Belgium and Bulgaria, and the heirs to the thrones of Austria, Italy, Turkey, Sweden and Roumania.

Prince Fushimi who is already in London, will represent Japan. The Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch, younger brother of the Emperor Nicholas, will represent Russia, while Holland's representative will be Prince Henry.

During a recent visit to Windsor Castle the late monarch visited the Royal Mausoleum in St. George's Chapel, when it is said he selected the spot in which he wished his body to rest. To-day the surveyor of the castle drew up plans of the chapel vaults for the guidance of the court officials. Extensive preparations are being made at the castle for the accommodation of the foreign royal families, who will attend the funeral.

SWEARING ALLEGIANCE

London, May 9.

The House of Lords reassembled today and the ceremony of taking the oath of allegiance to the new King was continued. Fifty peers were so sworn.

The House of Commons also met to-day to permit its members to swear allegiance to King George V. The attendance wah large, and all those present wore symbols of mourning.

The law courts, upon resuming their sessions, made it the first business of the judges and other officers to take the oath of allegiance.

The Lord Chamberlain, by King Georges' command, to-day notified the theatre managers that in view of the number of people who would be thrown out of employment by the prolonged closing of the theatres, His Majesty wished the playhouses to be open except upon the day of his father's funeral.

The ceremony here was of longer duration and more elaborate, the city of London to this day retaining its ancient privilege of barring the entrance of the King's men. In place of the barred gates of olden times a red silken rope placed across the street halted the procession. Coming to a standstill the trumpeters sounded three long blasts, announcing the approach of the gentlemen at Arms. The City Marshal riding forward, challenged the approach of the procession with the cry 'Halt—who goes there'

'The gentleman at Arms who demands entrance into the city to proclaim his Royal Majesty's accession,' came the reply from the pursuivant. Rouge dragon stepped across the boundary and handed the chief magistrate the Privy Council's order that the proclamation be made.

The Lord Mayor then alighted from his carriage and read the proclamation and declared that 'our high and mighty Prince George has now become our only lawful and righteous liege lord George V.,' following these words with the cry, 'God Save the King.'

The words were caught up the crowd and swelled to a mighty chorus that filled the Strand and Fleet street. The ceremony was repeated at Chancery Lane.

Thence the Lord Mayor, with His Majesty's heralds, moved through streets lined with double files of troops. When the heralds had taken their station on the steps of the Royal Exchange and silence had finally been secured, the proclamation was read to the multitude, from whence rose thunderous cheers and cries of 'God Save the King.' The bands played the National anthem once more.

The heralds then proceeded to the Mansion House, where they were entertained by the Lord Mayor, who, according to ancient custom, first officially proposed the health of the new King. The troops were then withdrawn, but the masses were reluctant to leave. Similar scenes, though marked with less ornate pageantry, were witnessed in the other principal cities throughout the kingdom.

EMPIRE DAY.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, May 9.—The Earl of Meath suggests the abandonment until autum of the Empire Day celebrations.

PROCLAMATION IN OTTAWA.

Ottawa, May 9.—The black-bordered issue of the 'Canada Gazette' was issued this morning containing the formal proclamation in both English and French proclaiming the accession to the Throne of 'our only rightful liege lord George V. by the Grace of God King of the United Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland and of the British Dominions Beyond the Seas.' The 'Gazette' also contains a second proclamation continuing in office all officers of the Crown, and calling upon them to take as soon as possible the customary oath of allegiance to the new king.

At noon the 23rd Field Battery proceeded to Nepean Point and fired a royal salute in honor of the memory of the dead King.

KING EDWARD'S SEPULCHRE.

Will Rest Near His Son, the Duke of Clarence.

London, May 8.—The tomb of King Edward VII. will be beneath the Albert Memorial Chapel, at Windsor, where the body of his eldest son, the Duke of Clarence, has a sepulchre. The obsequies will probably be held on May 20. Before the funeral, it has practically been decided, the body of the King will lie in state in Westminster Hall, under the Houses of Parliament, which was last the scene of a similar ceremony when for two days and nights a constant stream of citizens filed past the coffin of the great commoner, Gladstone.

Before being taken to Westminster the body will lie in state in the throne room at Buckingham Palace. King Edward's casket will be fashioned out of an oak grown in the royal forest at Windsor. It will be first lowered to the vault beneath the chapel floor of St. James's Chapel, Windsor Castle. Afterwards, when the permanent tomb has been prepared, it will be removed to Albert Chapel.

Queen Alexandra and King George conferred with various officers of the state and the household to-day concerning the funeral arrangements. The date of the burial was tentatively fixed for May 20, although it may be May 18.

The members of the Royal Family, it is believed, would prefer that there should be no lying in state, but it was represented to them that the wishes of the people were so strongly for this that they were willing to waive their personal inclinations.

King Edward still lies in the bed wherein he died, clothed only in night clothes, with his hand crossed on his breast. Queen Alexandra visits the chamber frequently, appearing greatly worn and tired. King George and Queen Mary spent most of the day with her. After chapel the family again looked upon the body for a few minutes.

A SALVATION ARMY TRIBUTE.

An incident this afternoon illustrated Queen Alexandra's desire to show consideration for British subjects of every class. General Booth sent a message that the Salvation Army wished to show honor to King Edward by holding a service before the palace, and Queen Alexandra gave permission. At 4 o'clock a large band wearing red jerseys, and carrying silver instruments and banners, with scarfs of crepe, pushed through the crowd to the palace enclosure. The big iron gates were opened, and the band formed a circle under the window.

First they knelt, while the leader prayed, and then they sang, 'Nearer, my God to Thee,' 'Abide with me,' and 'Angels ever bright and fair.' Finally they marched out singing 'Onward, Christian soldiers.'

The blinds were closely drawn, but the attendants say that Queen Alexandra left her apartments with Princess Victoria and her ladies-in-waiting, and listened to the singing behind them.

All political discussion foreshadows a truce and the shelving indefinitely of the struggle between the House of Commons and the House of Lords. The Bishop of Worcester, preaching in the Cathedral, said that patriotism and chivalry demands that contentious questions be put aside by the statesmen of all parties for a year at least.

The House of Commons will meet on Wednesday, when Speaker Lowther returns, to receive the address from the throne. Mr. Asquith and Mr. A. J. Balfour, leader of the Opposition, will reply. Mr. Asquith and Mr. Reginald McKenna, First Lord of the Admiralty, embarked to-day at Gibraltar on the cruiser 'Enchantress' for home.

KING GEORGE'S COURT.

According to a circular issued from Marlborough House to-night, the designation of the new Queen will be Queen Mary. The role she will play at the new court has been the subject of considerable speculation. The Prince and Princess of Wales, the new King and Queen, lived such comparatively retired lives that it is difficult to form an opinion, but it is almost safe to assume that the court will be far less brilliant than it was under King Edward. The latter attached the fullest weight and dignity to the ceremonial of the kingly office, and all state functions under his reign were invested with the pomp and magnificence he considered befitting the court of a great empire.

It is quite certain that great changes will be seen in the extension of the court circle, as well as among the actual officials and dignitaries of the court. Queen Mary is credited with great strength of character, and is likely to exert far more influence on the court surroundings than did Queen Alexandra. She is deeply religious and has a love for charitable work connected with the church, while King George, so far as is known, is more fond of country life and pursuits than of courtly pomp. Hence there is a general belief that the new court will be of a simpler and more austere type, and many of those who heretofore exercised a paramount influence in the court life will be obliged to seek comparative retirement.

CHURCH SERVICES.

Saturday's court circular states that during the last moments of the King the Archbishop of Canterbury read special prayers and conducted a short service in the King's chamber, at which the Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales, Princess Royal, the Duke of Fife, Princess Victoria, and Princess Louise were present. A supplementary gazette issued late last night orders full court mourning until November 7, and after that half mourning until May 7, 1911.

The services in all the churches throughout the United Kingdom today had special reference to the death of the King. The sermons all dealt with the nation's grief, and the music was such as is customary at funeral services.

One of the simplest observances took place in the chapel royal in Buckingham Palace, where the royal family, with the members of the late King's household, worshipped this morning. Queen Alexandra, King George, Princess Mary, the three young Princes and Princess Victoria, who has been her mother's constant companion, attended.

Queen Alexandra requested that the service be brief and simple. Canon Shephard, sub-dean of the chapel royal, officiated. Two hymns only were sung—'The Resurrection Morn,' and 'Peace, Perfect Peace.' Both were Queen Alexandra's selections. The organist played Tschaikovsky's Funeral March before the service and Chopin's Funeral March at its end.

The members of the King's household attended service at the royal chapel at Marlborough House.

At the chapel royal in St. James Palace in the afternoon service was attended by many of the late King's personal friends. The Vicar of Windsor preached from Deuteronomy vi., 34. He declared that King Edward, like Moses, died just when he had led his people into the promised land, when he was most wanted.

The Bishop of London preached in the morning at St. Paul's. The congregation filled the great cathedral to its capacity. The Bishop spoke appreciatively of the American sympathy which had been extended to the British people, and he read this cablegram from that country::—'Deepest sympathy for our brethren of the English Church and nation; memorial service to be held in Trinity Church, New York.' The Bishop said, 'Such a message shows how strong are the ties, which bind us to our great sister nation across the Atlantic.' The text taken by the Bishop was I. Timothy vi., 15. He paid a warm tribute to the late King.

The Very Rev. Jos. Armitage-Robinson, dean of Westminster, preached from Deuteronomy xxxix., 10. Mgr. Bourne, Catholic archbishop of Westminster, spoke of the King's courtesy to Catholics and his desire to show equal regard for all his subjects.

Services were held in the Russian and Spanish chapels and were attended by the ambassadors and their staffs. At the Scottish Church a Gaelic memorial service was attended by a large gathering. The Archbishop of Canterbury preached on King Edward before a great congregation in Westminster Abbey.

The state officials and tenants at Sandringham attended in a body. The pew which King Edward last occupied was filled with white lilies. King George sent a message saying: 'My father dearly loved his country home, and was always mindful of the welfare of all there. My feelings towards all will ever be the same as his.'

AN IRISH TRIBUTE.

Mr. Wm. O'Brien, M.P for Cork, addressing an All-for-Ireland meeting at Bandon, paid a tribute to King Edward as being no more truly a peacemaker anywhere than in Ireland, 'for the first time possibly in an unhappy history of eight centuries,' said Mr. O'Brien, 'a meeting of Irishmen, who are Nationalists to the marrow in their bones, may begin proceedings by laying attribute of respect and genuine sorrow upon the coffin of an English King.'

EMOTION IN FRANCE.

Paris, May 7.—Nowhere in Europe has the passing of King Edward created deeper emotion than in France, where he was gratefully acknowledged as the principal artisan in the present diplomatic combinations for the preservation of the peace of Europe. The French Government intends to express its grief in a most marked fashion.

M. Briand and others of the Cabinet personally called upon Mr. Bertie, the British ambassador, early to-day to express their condolences, and as soon as Mr. Pichon, the Foreign Minister, who is absent from the city, reaches Paris an extraordinary mission will be appointed to attend the funeral. Mr. Loubet, the former President of France, whose exchange of visits with King Edward in 1903 resulted in the Anglo-French entente, probably will head the mission.

Most of the French papers appear with black borders to-day, and their editorials sound a common note of grief which may be summed up in the words of the 'Matin,' which says:

'England has lost a great king, the world a great figure, and France a great friend.'

President Fallieres to-day telegraphed King George as follows:

'I learn with emotion of the death of your beloved father. The French Government and the French people will regret profoundly the demise of the august sovereign who, upon so many occasions, has given them evidences of his sincere friendship; and associate themselves fully in the great grief which his unexpected loss bring to you, the Royal Family, and the entire British Empire.

'It is with a heart full of sadness that I ask Your Royal Highness to accept my personal condolence, those of the French Government, and of all France.'

M. Pichon, in a telegram to Sir Edward Grey, expressing his condolences, referred feelingly to King Edward's work for people, 'to the maintenance of which both countries are laboring in common accord.'

By order of the government the flags over the Elysee Palace and other public buildings are at half-past. Many houses and shops in the boulevards in the Rue de la Paix, the Place Concorde and the Champ Elysees are flying the French and British flags entwined with crepe.

KING ALBERT.

Brussels, May 7.—King Albert of Belgium announces that he will at-

tend the funeral of King Edward. The monarch's condolence has been conveyed to the British legation by the grand marshal of the court.

ITALY'S SORROW.

Rome, May 7.—The morning papers spread the news of King Edward's death, causing a deep impression throughout the kingdom. The Pope has telegraphed his condolences, as have the Premier and the Foreign Minister.

The Chamber of Deputies adjourned to-day as a sign of mourning. Before adjournment tributes were paid to the late monarch by Premier Luzzatti, Foreign Minister San Guiliano and the President of the Chamber.

NATIONS IN MOURNING.

Wiesbaden, Prussia, May 7.—The Emperor William to-day issued an order that officers of the German navy wear mourning for eight days, and that the flags of their vessels be half-masted on the day of King Edward's funeral. German ships in English waters or in the company of British vessels are instructed to conform with the British observances, and to fire salutes at noon on the day of the funeral.

Christiania, May 7.—King Haakon and Queen Maud left to-day for London to attend the funeral of King Edward. The whole city is in mourning. The treatres are closed.

Madrid, May 7.—The Spanish Court will go into mourning for one month. King Alfonso and Queen Victoria telegraphed their condolences to Dowager Queen Alexandra and King George.

All of the Spanish papers to-day devote much space to the death of King Edward, extolling especially his influence in favor of peace.

The 'Liberal' says: 'The man who was considered frivolous as a Prince was a working monarch of infinite tact, who devoted himself body and soul to his mission as chief of state.'

UNITED STATES.

London, May 7.—The United States feeling regarding the death of King Edward was, in accordance with cabled instructions from Mr. Knox, Secretary of State, expressed this forenoon to Sir Edward Grey by Mr. Reid, in the following letter:—

'Sir,—My Government instructs me to express to you and through you to the British Government and people, the sincere and profound sympathy of the President, the Government, and the people of the United States in the loss by their British kinsmen of a ruler so beloved and so justly distinguished among all the nations of the earth, for his wisdom and kindliness, and for the influence of those high qualities in behalf of all that is best.

'I have the honor to be, with the highest consideration, sir,

'Your most obedient and humble servant,

'(Signed) WHITELAW REID.'

The Dowager Queen has received a telegram from Mr. Roosevelt expressing his sincere sympathy.

Speaking of the late King's tact, Mr. Roosevelt gave an illustration of what he termed the finer sense of things, which the King possessed.

'Next to the ring John Hay gave me,' he said, 'I value the miniature King Edward sent me, after I became President, of John Hampden. That was a present a sovereign could make with dignity and one a democratic president could accept. All historians and royalists agree that Hampden was a good man. The King must have known that Hampden was one of my four heroes—Timoleon, Hampden, Washington and Lincoln. Such a selection as the miniature showed extreme tact.

'I have a personal feeling about the King's death. I know from having been President that he had an earnest desire to keep the relations between Great Britain and the United States on the closest and most friendly terms. King Edward's death removes one influence that tended strongly for peace and justice in international relations. His own people and other lands must feel that loss.'

Berlin, May 8.—David Jayne Hill, the United States ambassador, has received a telegram from Mr. Roosevelt, asking him to express to the Emperor his sympathies in the death of King Edward and suggesting that it may be best to modify the programme as arranged for his entertainment in Berlin.

CANADIAN CLUB OF NEW YORK.

New York, May 7.—The following cablegram of condolence was to-day sent to the Dowager Queen Alexandra by the members of the Canadian Club of New York:

'The members of the Canadian Club of New York sent to Your Majesty their most profound sympathy in your bereavement. Our hearts are full of sorrow over the death of the beloved King.'

PRESIDENT TAFT TO THE KING

Washington, May 7.—President Taft has sent the following message to Georve V., the new King of Great Britain:

'The White House, May 7, 1910.

'His Majesty King George V., London.

'In renewing to Your Majesty the condolences of the American Government and people upon the death of His Majesty King Edward, I tender the heartiest good wishes for the prosperity of your reign.

(Signed) 'WILLIAM H. TAFT.'

Washington, May 7.—President Taft late to-day received the following cablegram from Queen Alexandra:

'The President, Washington, D.C.

'I am deeply touched by your telegram, and I ask you to convey my heartfelt thanks to the people and the Government of the United States for their sympathy in my irreparable loss and sorrow.

(Signed) 'ALEXANDRA.'

EARL GREY TAKES OATH

The Canadian Ministers Swear Allegiance to the New King.

Ottawa, May 7.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier this morning drove to Government House and formally conveyed to Earl Grey the condolence of the nation in the death of the Sovereign. His Excellency took the oath of allegiance, administered by the Acting Chief Justice, and subsequently it was administered to members of the Cabinet. All the civil service will be required to take a similar oath. Instructions have been issued for draping the Parliament buildings and a day of mourning will be proclaimed.

An extra of the 'Canada Gazette' today proclaims the new King in the official terms.

The Governor-General on Saturday sent the following cablegram to Lord Crewe, Secretary of State for the Colonies:—

'The announcement of the death of King Edward VII., which has just reached Canada, has created universal sorrow.

'His Majesty's Canadian ministers desire that you will convey to King George and to the members of the Royal family an assurance that the people of Canada share in the great grief that has visited them.

'In the discharge of the duties of his exalted station His Majesty not only won the respect and devotion of all British subjects, but by his efforts on behalf of international harmony and good will he became universally esteemed as the great peacemaker. Nowhere was this graceful attribute of the royal character more deeply appreciated than in His Majesty's Dominion of Canada.'

MILITIA ORDERS.

The following militia orders will be promulgated to-day:

Monday, May 9th, 1910.—Accession of His Majesty, King George V. In honor of the accession of His Majesty George V. flags will be hoisted to masthead at all military stations from noon until sunset this day, and a royal salute fired at noon at the following stations: Victoria, B.C., Winnipeg, Man., London, Ont., Toronto, Ont., Kingston, Ont., Ottawa, Ont., Quebec, Que., Montreal, St. John, N.B., Halifax, N.S., Charlottetown, P.E.I.

'Upon the following morning and until the funeral of our late lamented King, the date of which will be hereafter notified, flags will be flown at half mast.'

Demise of His Majesty the King. The following arrangements will be carried out in consequence of the lamented demise of His Most Gracious Majesty Edward the Seventh, by the grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, King, Defender of the faith, Emperor of India.

Minute guns—At all saluting stations in the Dominion minute guns will be fired by the Canadian Artillery on the occasion of His Majesty's funeral, the number, date and hour to be communicated hereafter.

Flags and colors—Until further orders at all flag stations in the Dominion flags will fly at 'half-mast.'

Mourning—Until further orders the mourning to be worn by officers of the Canadian militia in memory of his late Most Gracious Majesty will be a piece of black crape three and one-quarter (3 1-4) inches wide, round the left arm above the elbow.

Drums will be covered with black, and black crape will be hung from the top of the color staff of the infantry, and the standards and trumpets of the cavalry until after the funeral.

F. L. LESSARD,
Col.-Adjut.-General.

On Saturday Lieut.-Col. Cameron, commander of the 43rd Duke of Cornwall's Own Regiment, cabled:

'The lieutenant-colonel and officers of the C43rd D. C. O. R., respectfully tender their sympathy to their honorary colonel.'

Yesterday the following reply was received:

'The King sincerely thanks Col. Cameron and all ranks of the Duke of Cornwall's Own Regiment for their kind expression of sympathy.'

QUEBEC'S SYMPATHY.

Quebec, May 8.—The following is the despatch sent to London by the Government of Quebec:

'The Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Quebec, as well in his own name, as in the name of his government, begs His Excellency the Governor-General of Canada to transmit to their Majesties, King George, Queen Victoria Mary, and the Dowager Queen Alexandra, the following despatch:

'The Province of Quebec has learned with deep regret the death of its well-beloved sovereign King Edward VII. The sorrow and anguish of his loyal and devoted subjects are heightened by their admiration for the diplomatic success of His Majesty, who was the most prominent figure among the monarchs of Europe. The Province of Quebec esteems him as the model of a constitutional King, and it will ever remember him as the marvellous author of that entente cordiale which united in such close bonds our two beloved mother countries, England and France.

(Signed), C. A. P. PELLETIER

The news of the death of King Edward VII. has cast a general gloom around this city and flags are flying at half-mast on all public buildings.

In all the Roman Catholic and Protestant churches in this city special references were made this morning to the death of the late sovereign and telegrams of sympathy have been sent to Earl Grey from Lieut.-Gov. Pelletier, Mgr. Begin, Mayor Drouin and the rector of Laval University.

The Court of Appeals was to render judgments on Saturday, but adjourned to the 30th May, Chief Justice Jette referring in most eulogistic terms to the late sovereign.

According to instructions received from the secretary of state, Ottawa, Lieut.-Governor Pelletier will take the oath of allegiance to King George V. at the Legislative buildings to-morrow morning, and will subsequently administer the oath to the members of the executive council.



ONE PEOPLE; ONE SORROW.

KING EDWARD'S LAST PHOTOGRAPH



THE LAST PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN OF THE LATE KING—His Majesty walking on the beach at Saint-Jean-de-Luz, near Biarritz.

THE KING'S OAK.

New York Gossip Says it Indicated the State of the King's Health.

New York, May 9.—The death of King Edward VII. has set the folk in Central Park to talking about the comparatively recent death of the King's oak, which Edward planted in Central Park at the time of his visit to this country in 1860, when he was Prince of Wales. The death of the oak took place a year ago; it was a year ago that the King's health is said to have started on the decline.

Park employees recalled that in 1902 the oak was thought to be dying. Samuel Parsons, the landscape architect, reported to Park Commissioner Wilcox that he did not think the tree would live much longer. At that time Edward, then the Prince of Wales, was seriously ill. It was after the death of Queen Victoria and before the coronation of the new King.

An operation was performed upon the Prince and he recovered. At the same time a sort of operation was performed upon the oak. Some of the decaying parts were cut away, the soil about the roots was freshened and other things done to stimulate healthy growth. The tree recovered much of its former vigor.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

London, May 9.—It was officially announced at Buckingham Palace at noon that the Queen Mother Alexandra was well and bearing up bravely. This morning rumors were current that in a paroxysm of grief the mother of the King had broken a blood vessel and that her condition was serious.

GLOOM IN JAPAN

All Public Functions Suspended—Press Unanimous in Expressions of Grief

Tokio, May 7.—The death of King Edward has cast a gloom over the nation, in which profound sympathy is felt for the British Court and Empire. Japan, as Great Britain's ally, feels the loss most keenly. The ball of Prince Asaka, planned for this evening, has been postponed, and all public functions will be suspended. It is confidently believed that the demise of the British monarch will not affect the alliance of the two countries.

The press is unanimous in its expressions of grief and in declaring that the death of King Edward is a severe loss not only to Great Britain but to the cause of peace and humanity throughout the world. To-morrow's newspapers will be black-bordered, and will devote columns to eulogizing King Edward and his success in advancing the cause of international peace.

The 'Kokum,' generally used as a government organ, designates the late King as the personification of peace. The 'Asashi' is at a loss to know how the world will recover that of what it has been deprived by Edward's death. The 'Hochi,' in a special edition containing a column printed in English, expresses the hope that the spirit of peace encouraged by the late monarch may long remain the guide for international policies. The 'Jiji' calls King Edward the great benefactor of peace and humanity and other papers make similar comments. It is stated that the Emperor and Empress are deeply grieved.

A CURIOUS STORY

An English Review's Article Causes Trouble.

London, May 3.—A sensation was caused to-day by the news that the May number of the 'Contemporary Review,' which was issued last Saturday, has been withdrawn from circulation, and that a revised edition will be put into circulation in the course of a few days.

The 'Evening News' states that this is due to outspoken criticism of the bad taste and disloyalty of certain references to the King in an article which had the place of honor in the 'Review.' Copies of the 'Contemporary' were sent to the newspapers for review on Friday last, but on Saturday all who had received them were requested to return them, as it was desired to revise one of the articles. Beyond this no intimation was given by the publishers of the 'Contemporary' of what had occurred to cause the unusual step of suppressing, or partially suppressing, the 'Review.' The writer has been unable to obtain a copy of the suppressed number, but several persons who have read the supposedly offensive article declare that they are quite unable to understand why it should have led to the withdrawal of the 'Review.' The article was entitled 'The Opportunity of the King.' It opened with a fierce denunciation of the skit on 'Hamlet,' played by 'The Follies,' at the Apollo Theatre, and concluded with an appeal to the King, a good sportsman, to arrange a settlement of the controversy between the Lords and Commons on the basis of an arrangement that would give the Liberals a sporting chance to have a majority in the Upper Chamber whenever a general election has shown unmistakably that the Liberals are in a majority in the nation. The article generally discussed the position of the King and the extent of his discretion in constitutional crises.

APPRECIATIONS

Nothing but sorrow and appreciation of the services of the dead King is heard on the streets. Amongst the expressions of sympathy and esteem received were the following:

THE BISHOP OF MONTREAL.

Coming at this particular moment, the death of King Edward is a calamity. Every one felt instinctively that the King's wisdom, tact and statesmanship would guide the Empire along safe lines. His death should make the people look more to God, and lead them to earnest prayer.

King Edward was a man of strong personality, who won confidence and affection by his intense sympathy, his ever thoughtful courtesy, his earnestness in furthering every movement for the advancement of his people, his love of peace and his labors therefor. His loss is a personal sorrow to every subject.

May God endow King George V. with grace to worthily follow such a noble example.

MAYOR GUERIN.

The news of the King's death has come upon us with such a lightning stroke that people stand in awe and silenced with grief. It is a loss not only to his subjects who loved him, but to all people of the world, for the King was a great power for peace and harmony. Had he lived to finish the work he so well began I have no doubt all sections of the Empire would have been given its autonomy. The love which his subjects bore toward the King has strengthened, if that were possible, their loyalty toward the throne.

THE REV. G. OSBORNE TROOP.

It carries me back to the great sorrow we all felt when Queen Victoria died. But on that occasion, we knew that the King was ready to come right into her place. He had from the first been trained by education and experience for the tremendous responsibility. But now, in the present crisis in British politics, the sudden death of the King plunges us all into great anxiety for the future, and we can only trust that God, who has so wonderfully blessed the British people, will give the new King grace to rise to the call. Every true Christian in the Empire will be looking up to God on his behalf.

THE REV. J. K. UNSWORTH.

I think of King Edward as a peacemaker beyond anything else. He displayed a rare tact to bind the nations together. At the beginning of his reign I was very much impressed with the serious way in which he took up the burdens of empire. He has demonstrated the more modern idea of kingship, that of being a servant of the people. As for the Queen and Royal Family, certainly our hearts go out to them. They feel their loss no less keenly because they are of high estate.

REV. J. PATERSON SMYTH.

It is a very dangerous crisis in which to lose the head of the state. It is a time for England and for Canada to remember solemnly that God ruleth in the affairs of men, and to turn to him for help.

SENATOR FORGET.

The greatest King-diplomat that this country, if not all history, has known, has passed. The Empire mourns and the whole world extends sympathy. All Europe sorrows that the hands which kept war from her borders, are laid at rest. The peacemaker is dead.

THE LIFE OF EDWARD THE PEACEMAKER



THE KING IN HIS CORONATION ROBES.

King Edward VII., the second child of Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort, was born on Nov. 9, 1841, to the joy of the whole English nation. The child was as bonny and healthy as the little sister, the Princess Royal, who was then one year old. 'To think we



.. THE KING AT FIVE MONTHS.
From a painting by Sir W. C. Ross, R.A.

have two children now, and one who enjoys the sight already of a Christmas tree; it is like a dream,' wrote the Queen in her Journal. When the child was a month old the Queen created him Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester, and on January 25, 1842, he was christened at St. George's Chapel, Windsor. The names of Albert Edward were given to him, after his father and grandfather, and his sponsors were the King of Prussia, the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge and Princess Augusta of Cambridge. The ceremonies and the various festivities in connection with the event were so magnificent as to cost nearly £200,000. The Prince's infancy was passed without any abnormal features. The day after the first anniversary of his birthday he was taken by his parents to Walmer Castle, where the venerable Duke of Wellington received the Royal party. They stayed about three weeks, and there was much interest taken by the countryside in the Princess Royal and the Heir to the Throne.

Lady Lyttelton, graceful and gifted like her sister who married Mr. Gladstone, had special direction over the Royal children, and took much trouble to train them intelligently. 'A pleasing lively boy,' was Sir Charles Lyell's account of the little Prince of Wales at the age of six. He had no difficulty in learning French, and would talk rapidly to his brothers and sisters in that language before he was ten years of age. Mr. Henry Birch was the first tutor of our King. He seems to have discharged his duty excellently, and when he resigned he was succeeded by a no less conscientious teacher in Mr. Frederick Gibbs, who continued his tuition for seven years.

A PUBLIC APPEARANCE.

The chief events of the Prince's early boyhood were visits with his parents to Ireland, Scotland and Wales. He was nearly eight years old when he undertook his first public duty. Queen Victoria was ill with chickenpox, so it was decided that the Prince Consort, the Princess Royal and the Prince of Wales should declare the Coal Exchange of London open on Oct. 30, 1849. The whole function was successful. When he was fourteen the Prince accompanied his parents to the opening of Parliament, his presence adding greatly to the interest of the affair. Soon afterwards he went on a walking tour in Devonshire for a fortnight, and often in later life he has referred to the pleasure of this unconventional little holiday. Later on he had a similar tour in the South of Ireland, and spent a pleasant time on the Rhine. He was growing out of boyhood, and looked already older than he really was, owing to the gravity of his usual expression.

It was in August, 1855, that the King paid his first visit to France, where ever since he has been a welcome guest. The Crimean War had been straining the public anxiety to the utmost, and now that the tension was abating it was thought a good opportunity for Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort to visit Napoleon III. The occasion was specially memorable, for since the time of Henry VI. no English Sovereign had gone to Paris. With the Queen and her husband went the Princess Royal and the Prince of Wales, and they were delighted with all the novel experiences of travel. The Royal children spent nearly all their time at St. Cloud, driving into the capital for various state ceremonies. Their greatest treat was being permitted to attend a magnificent ball at Versailles. The proud father is evident in these sentences, culled from letters of the Prince Consort with regard to the French holiday: 'You will be pleased to hear how well both the children behaved. They have made themselves general favorites, especially the Prince of Wales, qui est si gentil. . . . They behaved extremely well, and pleased everybody.'

On one occasion the Royal party visited Napoleon's tomb. A silence fell on the little company as they beheld the monument. It was broken by the Queen saying to the little Prince, 'Kneel before the tomb of the great Napoleon.'

In April, 1858, the Prince was confirmed, in the presence of his parents and brothers and sisters. Among the other spectators were the three statesmen, Lord Derby, Lord John Russell, and Viscount Palmerston. The Archbishop of Canterbury performed the ceremony, and had examined the Prince on the previous day 'for a full hour,' says the Prince Consort, 'and Bertie acquitted himself extremely well.'

STUDENT DAYS.

The King has always had a peculiar affection for White Lodge, Richmond, for it was his first 'home away from home.' He lived there with a small suite in order to accustom himself to self-reliance, and had three friends to keep him company—Viscount Valletort, Major (afterward General) Teesdale, and Major Lindsay. He continued his studies while at White Lodge, and was steadily preparing for the attainment of his majority, which took place on his eighteenth birthday. That marked his formal debut as the Heir to the Throne.

Henceforward he ranked as a Colonel in the British Army, and had as Governor of his household Colonel Bruce.

After a tour on the continent with Mr. Tarver, his chaplain, the Prince went to Edinburgh for a further course of study.

One of the chief advantages which the Prince of Wales enjoyed during his time of study in Edinburgh was attendance at the brilliant lectures of Dr. (afterwards Lord) Playfair. Once the lecturer tested the Prince's faith rather severely. They were standing by the side of a cauldron of lead which was boiling at white heat. 'Has your Royal Highness any faith in science?' asked Dr. Playfair. 'Certainly,' was the Prince's reply. Dr. Playfair then proceeded to wash one of the Prince's hands with ammonia in order to remove any grease. 'Will you now place your hand in this boiling metal and ladle out some of it?' 'Do you tell me it is safe to do so?' asked the Prince. 'I do,' answered Dr. Playfair. Immediately the Prince put his hand into the steaming cauldron, and, of course, sustained not the slightest injury. He thus proved his entire confidence in the scientific knowledge of his teacher.

The Prince always maintained a high regard for Dr. Playfair, who later won the Queen's thanks for his services in connection with the great Exhibition of 1851.

From Edinburgh he went to Oxford, where he attended lectures for a year at the University. He was a member of Christ Church. The Prince did not mix very much with men of his year, though he had a few friends with whom he would hunt with the South Oxfordshire hounds, and occasionally play cricket. He left behind him at Oxford the impression of being an amiable and rather easy-going young man. He visited the Union on a few occasions, but, of course, did not participate in debate. The Queen and the Prince Consort visited their son while he was at Oxford, and showed a great interest in the college. The King has frequently alluded to the happy days he spent at Oxford, and the city has always been foremost in addressing congratulations to him as one of its most famous alumni. His rooms at Christ Church are still pointed out to visitors.

VISITS CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES.

In the summer of 1860 the Prince started for a tour through Canada, in compliance with a promise given by Queen Victoria, and he was everywhere received with great enthusiasm. Canada had come to the rescue of the home country when the war had broken out in the Crimea by equipping and despatching a regiment of soldiers, and the Canadian soldiers were among the most valiant of those who fought in the awful war. If only to acknowledge the readiness, with which Canada had thus acted, it was right and proper for the heir to the throne to show himself to the loyal Canadians. As soon as the tour was arranged, the President of the United States wrote a personal letter to his 'good friend' Queen Victoria, saying that the people of the United States would be glad if the Prince could visit America as well. The Queen accepted President Buchanan's invitation, but explained that the Prince would come to Washington, not as the prospective King of England, but as 'Lord Renfrew,' the name under which he travelled incognito.

St. John's was the first spot reached by the Prince, who was accompanied on his travels by the Duke of Newcastle, General Bruce, Major Teesdale and a large suite. He was greeted by loyal warmth wherever he went, and acquitted himself under all kinds of circumstances with dignity and tact.

At Montreal he was especially well received, and the city showed to great advantage with its fine decorations. He was in time to lay the last stone of the Victoria Tubular Bridge, thus completing an important piece of engineering. A ball was given in his honor on the day on which he had performed this ceremony and had also reviewed the troops. The Prince was equal to the fatigue, nevertheless, of dancing into the early hours of the morning; and he was more successful in this ballroom than at Quebec, where he tripped, unfortunately, and brought his partner to the ground!

Twice, at least, he went to see the Falls of Niagara, and on one occasion Blondin made his astonishing crossing on stilts, and even carried a man across the foaming waters safely. The intrepid athlete was presented to the Prince, and was eager to have the honor of carrying him across on the tight-rope, an offer which, needless to say, was declined with thanks.

As soon as it was intimated that the Prince of Wales was crossing from Canada to the United States the American newspapers began to teem with exciting information of a more or less reliable nature. The Prince had said, on leaving the Canadian frontier: 'In a private capacity I am about to visit before I return home that remarkable land which claims with us a common ancestry, and in whose extraordinary progress every Englishman feels a common interest.' After calling at Detroit and Chicago, the Prince came to Washington to pay his respects as 'Lord Renfrew' to the President. He arrived on Oct. 30, and was President Buchanan's guest at the White House, the official home of the President. As Mr. Buchanan had no wife to discharge the duties of hospitality, his niece, Miss Harriet Lane, acted as hostess. After the conclusion of the Prince's stay in America, she received a fine portrait with his autograph as a memento of a pleasant visit. Miss Lane married, and in her lovely home there was no more treasured possession than this reminder of the time when she, as a young lady, entertained the future Sovereign of Great Britain. The President wrote to Queen Victoria as follows:—'In our domestic circle he has won all hearts. His free and ingenuous intercourse with myself evinced both a kind heart and a good understanding.'

At Philadelphia, whither the Prince next went, he attended a grand concert at which Adelina Patti, whose star was just then rising in the musical horizon, sang, and was honored by presentation to him.

He was taken to the Independence Hall and on seeing the 'Liberty' bell in a garret there, remarked:

'This old bell is the greatest relic this Republic has to-day. Instead of being here, covered with this accumulated dirt, it should occupy the chief place in the Hall of Independence. It is to you what Magna Charta is to England. It is cracked, but it is an inspiration. Believe me, it affects me more than anything I have been shown.'

The bell was henceforward taken to the Hall, and when it was lent to the World's Fair it was transported to Chicago under the guard of several policemen.

Proceeding to New York, the Prince found himself a great centre of interest. A gigantic ball was given by the Mayor and corporation of New York in the Academy of Music. About three thousand invitations were accepted, and so great was the pressure around the Prince and his entertainers that at last the floor gave way! Fortunately the accident was not very alarming, and amused the party more than it frightened them. The Prince, as usual, seemed in the highest spirits, and did his best to give pleasure by bestowing favors on as many persons as possible.

Visits were also made to Albany, Boston, Harvard University and Bunker's Hill.

The Prince arrived home on Nov. 15.

It may be mentioned that this voyage of the Prince gave the first stimulus to the sending of special press cablegrams detailing events as they occurred. Two years or so previously the Atlantic cable had been opened by a message from the Queen to the President, but up to this time not much use had been made of it by our daily papers. The demand for speedy information as to the Prince's movements caused some of the British journals to awake to the necessity of a free use of the cable.

AT CAMBRIDGE AND IN IRELAND.

In January, 1861, the Prince entered Trinity College, Cambridge, but resided with his governor, General Bruce, at a private house in a village, three miles away. He rode over to Charles Kingsley's home three times a week, so as to attend his class and much enjoyed the scholarly lectures.

From Cambridge the Prince went for military training to the Curragh camp in Ireland, where his superior officer, Colonel Percy, kept him hard at work. Here the Prince Consort visited him and took him on to see Killarney.

FIRST MEETING WITH PRINCESS ALEXANDRA.

The Prince of Wales went in the autumn to see some military manœuvres on the Rhine, and it was at this time he first saw Princess Alexandra of Denmark, who was travelling with her father on the Continent. The first meeting was in the Cathedral of Worms, where they were being shown the famous frescoes. It seems to have been a case of love at first sight. The Prince went on to see his married sister (afterwards the Empress Frederick) at Heidelberg, and the Princess Alexandra was invited to meet him there. In the Prince Consort's diary there occurs this remark concerning this second meeting: 'The young people seem to have taken a warm liking for each other.' But there was no formal betrothal at this time and the Prince resumed his studies at Cambridge.

THE PRINCE CONSORT'S DEATH.

In the midst of these happy prospects came the sudden sorrow of Prince Albert's death. He had been visiting his son at Cambridge, when he caught a severe cold. Instead of nursing it he was so eager to help the Queen in her specially important work that he increased the effect of the chill by drafting the famous dispatch to Lord Russell with regard to the attitude of Great Britain towards America in connection with the seizure of the 'Trent.'

The court circular of Dec. 8 stated that the Prince had a feverish cold, but nobody outside the court imagined anything more serious would develop.

In Windsor Castle, however, there was great alarm when it was seen his strength was ebbing. The Prince of Wales was summoned from Cambridge and with the other members of the family was in the Castle when the end came peacefully on Dec. 14. Henceforward the young Prince necessarily came more prominently before the public.

In Feb., 1862, the Prince, accompanied by Dean Stanley, set out on that tour to the East which had already been planned in the Prince Consort's lifetime. They visited Jerusalem, Bethlehem, Bethany, Damascus and Beyrout. On the way home they touched at Ephesus, Smyrna and Constantinople. Athens was visited, as well as Malta.

After his return from the East he acted as host to the various relatives who assembled for the celebration of the marriage of his sister Princess Alice with Prince Louis of Hesse, on July 1st, 1862. The wedding took place quietly at Osborne, in the presence of the widowed Queen. The Prince's solicitude to spare his mother any fatigue was specially noteworthy.



QUEEN ALEXANDRA, TO WHOM ALL HEARTS GO OUT IN HER GREAT BEREAVEMENT.

THE BETROTHAL.

In the following month—that is, on Sept. 9.—the Prince was betrothed formally to Princess Alexandra, a few days after the Queen had had an opportunity of seeing her future daughter-in-law at Laeken. Her motherly



IN EARLY MANHOOD.

heart went out at once to the fair Princess, and the reverent affection of the bride-elect was assured from the first moment. King Leopold of the Belgians, whose wise guidance was often of inestimable advantage to the bereaved Sovereign, was the host at Laeken when Queen Victoria witnessed the formal betrothal of her son to Princess Alexandra. The secret was kept until the twenty-first birthday of the Prince of Wales, Nov. 9, when his prospective marriage was announced in a special issue of the London 'Gazette,' and formed a universal subject of congratulation. The news was specially welcome after the period of mourning, and as information was forthcoming as to the beauty and suitability of the bride, popular enthusiasm grew apace. The young bride came to England on a private visit, and deepened the favorable impression which she had already made on all who met her. Preparations for the wedding began to be discussed, and the public interest in the affair in-



THE KING IN MUFTI.

THE KING AT SIX YEARS.
From the painting by F. Winterhalter.



THE KING IN HIS YOUTHFUL DAYS.

creased as the selected date approached.

In the interval, the Prince, accompanied his sister, the Crown Princess of Prussia, and her husband, on a brief yachting cruise in the Mediterranean.

IN PARLIAMENT.

When the Prince returned home, his hands were soon full with the various duties and preparations in connection with his marriage. Marlborough House had been obtained as a town residence, and several alterations were necessary before it could be ready for its new occupants. On Feb. 5, 1863, the Prince took his seat in the House of Lords, the titles under which he was sworn a member being Duke of Cornwall, Earl of Chester, Earl of Carrick, Earl of Rothesay, and Lord of the Isles. He was accompanied on this historic occasion—it was about seventy years since an Heir-Apparent had taken his seat among the Peers—by his uncle, the Duke of Cambridge, the Duke of Argyll and a representative of the Earl Marshal, the Duke of Norfolk being



THE KING AND QUEEN ON THEIR WEDDING DAY.
....The King wore a general's uniform, with mantle and decorations of the Order of the Garter, Golden Fleece and Star of India.

then 'an infant' in the eyes of the law. After signing the roll, he sat upon the Chair of State reserved for the Prince of Wales; later on, he reappeared, and ranged himself on what are known as the cross-benches.

Digressing, it may be said here that the Prince was keenly alive to the interest and educative value of debates in parliament. He frequently occupied the seat 'over the clock' in the peers' gallery of the House of Commons, and heard some of the finest orations of



THE KING IN UNIFORM.

Mr. Gladstone and other statesmen from this position.

In the House of Lords the Prince showed equal courtesy to members of both political parties, and in later years liked to chat with the Marquis of Salisbury, the Duke of Devonshire, Lord Rosebery or Earl Spencer, as to matters under debate. If confidences were revealed, they would prove that the Prince was a shrewd judge of political affairs, and guessed accurately the probable results which would follow a 'move' on the chess-board of statecraft.

Foreigners used to be amazed to learn than our future sovereign was the silent gentleman who listened so courteously to debates, and never showed the slightest approval or disapproval of the sentiments expressed.

THE WEDDING.

The Princess Alexandra left Copenhagen on Feb. 20, and was met at Gravesend by the royal bridegroom. After a brief rest the party proceeded to Windsor amid continued enthusiastic cheers from the crowds gathered all along the route. At the castle they were welcomed by the Queen and her family. A great levée was held at St. James's Palace a few days before the wedding, and the young Prince received an enormous number of his subjects for the first time in this manner. Hereafter it was always stated that presentation to the Prince of Wales at such levées was considered equal to a presentation to the soverign, a further sign of the advance in duties and responsibility which the Prince had made.

On March 10, 1863, in bright weather and amid general festivity throughout the whole country, the Prince of Wales was married to Princess Alexandra in St. George's Chapel, Windsor.

In the royal closet, resembling a private box at the opera, sat the widowed Queen Victoria, in deep mourning, only relieved by the blue ribbon of the Order of the Garter. Very punctually the bridegroom arrived in the church, accompanied by his uncle, the Duke of Saxe-Coboury, and the Crown Prince of Prussia, whose stalwart figure attracted great attention. All three men wore the Order of the Garter, and the bridegroom was attired in the uniform of a British general.

Leaning on the arm of her father, the lovely Princess advanced slowly and with perfect grace up the aisle. The bridesmaids were Lady Victoria Scott, Lady Victoria Wellesley, Lady Feodora Wellesley, Lady Diana Beauclerk—an exceedingly beautiful girl, who afterwards married Baron Huddleston, the judge—Lady Agneta Yorke, Lady Alma Bruce, Lady Georgina Hamilton, and Lady Helena Hare. Of course, all eyes were fixed on the bride, as she stood by the side of her father. Her wedding dress was of white satin, with a train of silver moiré antique. The magnificent 'rivière' of diamonds which the Corporation of London had presented was among the splendid jewellery which added lustre to the bride. The bridesmaids were attired in white tulle over white glacé silk, and wore lockets of coral and diamonds —symbolizing the national colors of Denmark—the gift of the bridegroom. The marriage service was not unduly lengthened, and the formal signature of the registry was reserved for a brief ceremony in the Green Room at the castle afterwards.

After the wedding party had gone to the castle, the breakfast was served to a brilliant company. At four o'clock the Prince and Princess of Wales left for Osborne, where their short honeymoon was spent. In all the cities and



THE MARRIAGE OF THE KING AND QUEEN IN ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR, MARCH 10TH, 1863.

towns of the country there were rejoicings over the happy event.

At the conclusion of the short holiday in the Isle of Wight the Prince and Princess returned to Windsor, and soon afterwards went to their country home at Sandringham. Here Queen Victoria made a visit, and several of the special friends of the Prince, including Dean Stanley and Charles Kingsley. All those who had this opportunity of judging were impressed with the absolute happiness of the newly-wedded pair and the ideal charm of the beautiful bride.

PUBLIC WORK RECOMMENCES.

After the wedding there were many public functions at which the bride and bridegroom had to appear. They were entertained by the Lord Mayor, and the Prince took up the Freedom of the City. Then they went to Oxford for Commemoration, and the bride had an uproarious reception from the undergraduates in the Sheldonian Theatre.

The Dean of Christ Church—the college of which the Prince had been a member—escorted the Princess, and was startled by the vehemence of the cheering with which he and his fair partner were greeted. The honorary degree of D. C. L. was conferred upon the Prince. Two months afterwards the Prince opened the new Town Hall at Halifax, but otherwise he spent a quiet autumn. His new home in London, Marlborough House, was completed, and a ball was given there to celebrate the event. Sandringham, which had been purchased as his country seat for £220,000, was the chief residence in these early days of married life, and the restful peace of this Norfolk home was very congenial to the Princess after all the excitement of the new importance to which she had been called since March. Looking back on the event, we can appreciate what it meant to a Princess who had led a very retired life in the little court of Denmark to become suddenly the most-discussed woman of a great empire. It says much for the tact and sweetness of the Princess that she rose to the height of her position with perfect success.

THE FIRST SON.

On Jan. 8, 1864, at Frogmore, at an earlier date than was expected, the first child—a son—of the Prince and Princess was born. The infant was christened by the Archbishop of Canterbury in the private chapel in Buckingham Palace, a large number of the Royal family being present. Queen Victoria named the child Albert Victor Christian Edward.

PRINCE GEORGE.

A second son was born at Marlborough House on June 3, 1865, the event taking place soon after the Prince of Wales had returned from opening the International Exhibition in Ireland. When the Princess was strong enough to be removed, she went to Sandringham with her children. The little Prince was christened George Frederick Ernest Albert, and the baptismal ceremony took



THE KING AS A YACHTSMAN.

place on July 7th at Windsor Castle, in Queen Victoria's presence. A fire, which might easily have proved more serious, broke out at Marlborough House a few weeks after Prince George's birth, and attracted great crowds to Pall Mall to watch the arrival of the fire brigades. It made its first appearance in the nursery, occasioning an immediate removal of the Princess and the children to another part of the house. The Prince was energetic in trying to discover the origin of the conflagration, and had a slight accident in his excitement. Fires, slight in their damage, have often broke out in the other Royal residences, particularly in Buckingham Palace, and some years later the King had the misfortune of having his home at Sandringham seriously damaged by fire.

BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

During this summer the Prince and Princess visited Cornwall, descending a tin mine near St. Just, and delighted all the Cornish people by their evident pleasure.

A little later Queen Victoria reappeared in public, consenting to open Parliament in person. She was accompanied by the Prince and Princess of Wales and other members of her family. The Princess occupied for the first time the special seat prepared for her on the Woolsack in the House of Lords, and showed great interest in the ceremony. She was often present later in the Peeresses' Gallery during great debates, and used to look absorbed in the business transacted.

The Prince and Princess were the guests of the Duke of Sutherland at Dunrobin, and enjoyed the characteristic lavish Highland hospitality shown to them. Soon afterwards they welcomed Queen Louise of Denmark and two of her children at Sandringham. She remained at Sandringham with her daughter while the Prince paid a visit to Russia, so as to be present at the wedding of Princess Dagmar of Denmark to the Czarevitch (afterwards the Czar Alexander III.). He has always been a capital wedding guest, for his good-nature and appreciation of humor have frequently relieved an occasion which is not without its tinge of sorrow for the parents of the bride and bridegroom. In July of this year the Prince was also present at the wedding of his sister Helena to Prince Christian in the private chapel at Windsor Castle.

A DAUGHTER COMES.

On Feb. 20, 1867, a daughter came to the Princess of Wales at Marlborough House. The names bestowed upon the child were Louise Victoria Alexandra Dagmar. The Princess had not been well, suffering from inflammation of the knee cap, and she was some months in recovering from this painful complaint. In May of this year (1867) the Prince read an address on behalf of his mother at the laying of the foundation-stone of the Royal Albert Hall. The next month he took part in the entertainment of the Sultan of Turkey.

A VISIT TO IRELAND.

In the summer of 1868 the Prince and Princess paid a state visit to the Irish capital, and notwithstanding murmurs on the part of dissatisfied revolutionaries it proved a great success. Both the Royal couple were indefatigable in pleasing the Irish people, and their attendance at reviews, balls, dinners, the races and the agricultural show did much to add to their popularity. Each day a long account of what had transpired was telegraphed to Queen Victoria. Everybody who saw the Prince and Princess in public was won by their gracious zeal to please and gratify their hosts. It was probably one of the busiest weeks in the life of the couple up to this time, but it was well spent.

The statue of Edmund Burke, which was unveiled by the Prince, is one of the permanent memorials of the visit.

On July 6th a second daughter was born at Marlborough House, and was christened Victoria Alexandra Olga Marie. She has never been quite as strong as others of the Queen's family, and during the last few years Princess Victoria has hardly taken any part in public work. Most of the summer was spent at Sandringham and the Princess and her children were often to be seen driving along the quiet country lanes in a Norfolk car. Prince Albert Victor was now in his fifth year, and his brother was fast eclipsing him in sturdiness.

A PLEASANT TOUR.

In Nov. 1868, the Prince and Princess visited various courts on the Continent. Then boarding a man-of-war they put to sea. First of all they went to Alexandria, then to Cairo, finally, up the Nile in a fine barge. They saw Karnak and its marvellous ruins, and were received by M. de Lesseps at Toussoum, in order that the Prince might open the sluices of a great dam across the Suez struction. From Egypt they journed to Constantinople, and were royally entercanal, which was then in process of contained by the Sultan.

On the journey homewards they called at Athens and enjoyed an unconventional visit to the Princess's brother, King George of Greece. By the middle of May the holiday came to an end, and the Prince and Princess found themselves once more immersed in home affairs.

On Nov. 26, 1869, another daughter was born at Marlborough House. She was christened there on Dec. 24, receiving the names Maud Charlotte Mary Victoria. She was the merriest of the children, and added a great deal of happiness to the home. As she grew up she retained her frankness and her sense of humor, and on several occasions Princess Maud astonished those who had been trained to suppress their feelings by her merriment and her dislike to court etiquette. She was much attached, as were her sisters also, to the German lady who was their governess, and when the governess married Mr. Johnson, once the Liberal candidate for Exeter, the daughters of the Princess of Wales frequently visited her in her Devonshire home.

The formal treaty of peace, closing the Franco-Prussian war, was signed on May 10, 1871, and brought great relief to the English royal family. Queen Victoria had her eldest daughter married to the Crown Prince of Prussia, and was at the same time a warm friend of the Emperor and Empress of the French. In the previous year the Princess had given birth to a son, who only survived for a day. The child was named Alexander John Charles Albert, and was buried at Sandringham on April 2nd.

In 1871 the heart of the nation was strained with anxiety by the almost fatal illness which befell the Prince of Wales at Sandringham. On his recovery a National Thanksgiving Service was held at St. Paul's Cathedral.

THE INDIAN TOUR.

Queen Victoria urged on the Prince the advisability of visiting India in 1875, in order to become acquainted with the conditions under which so many millions of his future subjects lived. Mr. Disraeli, who was Prime Minister, was convinced of the utility of such a tour made by the Heir-Apparent, and already it was in his mind to urge the assumption by the Queen of the new title of Empress of India. Ultimately all the preliminary difficulties as to the exact status of the Prince, the route which he was to follow, and the order of his going, were settled, and his suite chosen.

The Prince left England on Oct. 11, 1875, and returned on May 11, 1876.

In Bombay, soon after his arrival, he celebrated his birthday, and was the recipient of a large number of congratulations from his relatives in England. At Poona he enjoyed some good sport; in Ceylon he visited the tea gardens; in Benares he saw the celebrated temples; at Lucknow he stood before the touching memorial of native gallantry; and at Agra he was amazed and delighted with the lovely Taj. It was a splendid holiday as well as a valuable education for the Prince, and he has never forgotten his experiences in India. The gifts which were lavishly bestowed upon him, and the animals which he brought home, were inspected by tens of thousands of people after his return.

A great reception awaited the Prince on his return home. The corporation of London gave a ball in his honor and it was preceded by the presentation of a gold casket containing an address from the citizens of London, expressing their satisfaction at the way in which the Prince's tour had linked the loyalty of Indian races to the British Throne. There is not the slightest reason to doubt the lasting value of the Prince's visit to India. He made the acquaintance of more Rajahs than any Viceroy had ever met, and he was always most careful to respect the susceptibilities of all the rulers of the provinces to whom he was introduced. In a country where caste is paramount this involved considerable tact.

Ten days before the Prince landed, his mother had been proclaimed Empress of India, a fitting conclusion to a great tour.

SOCIAL AND PUBLIC DUTIES.

In the height of the season in 1881 Queen Victoria attended a brilliant garden-party given by the Prince and Princess at Marlborough House.

In the following year the Prince was present on several occasions when his mother made public appearances, greatly to the gratification of her people.

There is no doubt that the Prince did his utmost to persuade his mother to come out more frequently from the retirement which had become her second nature; for he was well aware how her presence in the metropolis gave a necessary spur to West End trade and added life to London. At the same time he was discharging more and more the duties which ordinarily belong to the Sovereign, although he was always careful to say that he did so 'on behalf of my mother.'

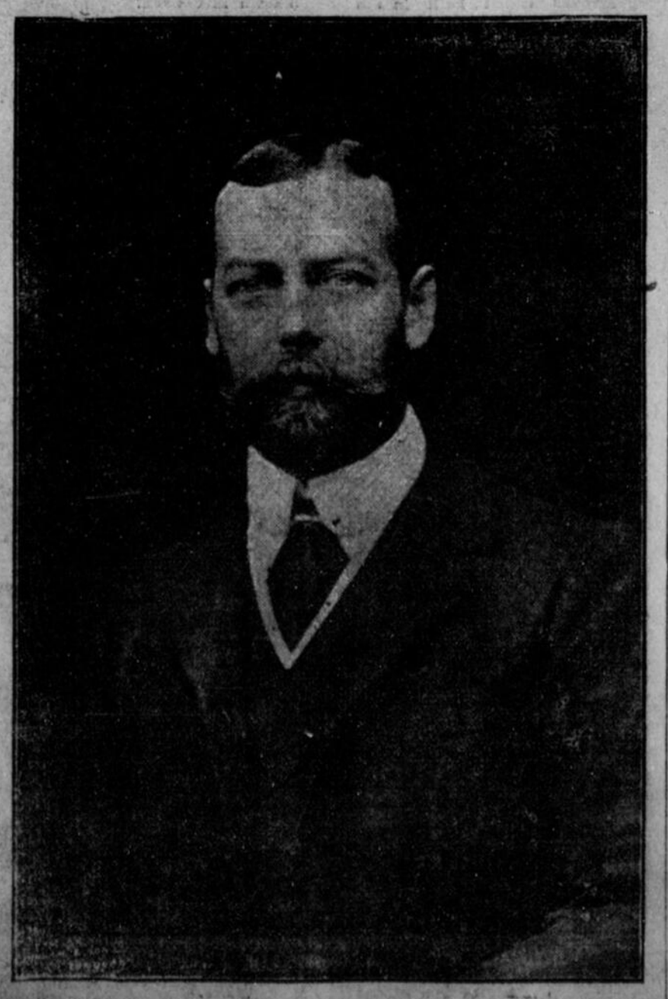
In 1883 the Prince's eldest son, Albert Victor, went to Trinity College, Cambridge, as a student, accompanied by his



H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT,
The King's only brother.

tutor, the Rev. J. N. Dalton. He lived a very quiet and retiring life, hating to have any publicity accorded to himself. A year later he left home to study at Heidelberg University, Germany.

On Feb. 22, 1884, the Prince spoke for the first time in the House of Lords in connection with the Royal Commission which was considering the question of housing the poor. The Prince was a most regular and interested member of



H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.



THE ROYAL FAMILY IN 1880.

1. Queen Victoria.
2. H.R.H. Princess Maud Charlotte Mary Victoria of Wales.
3. H.R.H. Prince Albert Victor Christian Edward of Wales.
4. H.R.H. Prince George Frederick Ernest Albert of Wales.
5. H.R.H. Princess Helena Augusta Victoria, Princess Christian of of Schleswig-Holstein.
6. H.R.H. Princess Beatrice Mary Victoria Feodore.
7. H.R.H. Princess Louise Caroline Alberta, Marchioness of Lorne.
8. H.R.H. Prince Alfred Ernest Albert, Duke of Edinburgh.
9. H.R.H. Prince Arthur William Patrick Albert, Duke of Connaught and of Strathearn.
10. H.R.H. Prince Albert Edward, Prince of Wales.
11. H.R.H. Princess Alexandra Caroline Maria Charlotte Louisa Julia, Princess of Wales.
12. H.R.H. Prince Leopold George Duncan Albert.
13. H.R.H. Princess Louise Victoria Alexandra Dagmar of Wales.
14. H.R.H. Princess Victoria Alexandra Olga Mary of Wales.
15. H.R.H. Princess Victora Adelaide Maria Louisa, Princess Royal of England, Crown Princess of Germany.



THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

the Royal Commission, and made various visits to the East End in order that he might see for himself the conditions under which so many thousands of the poor lived. The knowledge he gained has been valuable to him in many ways, and in none more than in stimulating pity for the poor.

In May, 1884, His Royal Highness opened the Health Exhibition in Kensington, and maintained a lively interest in subsequent exhibitions held there, and which have been of great value to commerce and education.

The Colonial and Indian Exhibition, which took place in 1886, proved one of the most successful, and about £35,000 remained as a surplus.

It was felt by many that it would only be graceful to give the Prince a tangible expression of national gratitude for all his exertions in this direction. But, as soon as the Prince heard that a subscription list had been opened with this object in view, he wrote to say that he desired no personal gift, but would be very glad to see an Imperial Institute established. This was ultimately founded, thanks to the incessant energy of the Prince, and the increased attention paid to India and Australia must be attributed partly to the movement.

On Jan. 8, 1885, Prince Albert Victor attained his majority, and the event was celebrated by several festivities. He spent it with his father and mother, and many guests, at Sandringham.

Prince George was now a lieutenant in the navy, and was seldom at home. Prince Albert Victor had to make his début in public life, now that he was 'a man,' and his first appearance as a public speaker was at the opening of a club for shoeblacks and working boys in Whitechapel. The young speaker showed intense nervousness.

He next went to Aldershot for military duties, and during the year he took up the freedom of the City of London amid the customary formalities. He and his brother were for the next three or four years kept busy in following their professions as sailor and soldier respectively, varying the work with a few public duties.

In 1885 the Prince and Princess of Wales paid a visit to Ireland, making a tour through various cities and districts.

THE JUBILEE.

The first Jubilee of the Queen's reign took place in 1887, with great celebrations. The Queen revived her interest in affairs, and undoubtedly her reappearance in public was beneficial to her health. The Prince and Princess of Wales purposely kept in the background as much as possible in order that the chief place might be given to the Queen. But in the Jubilee procession they were greeted enthusiastically, and the Prince was always by his mother's side, ready to relieve her of any difficulty. It was a marvellous year of national joy, and the days on which the Queen appeared in London were favored by 'Queen's' weather,' as usual.

After a good number of rumors as to the betrothal of the Prince's daughters to one and another royal suitor, it was rather a surprise for the public to be informed that Queen Victoria had consented to the marriage of her granddaughter, Princess Louise of Wales, to the Earl of Fife.

The marriage took place on July 27, 1891, at Buckingham Palace, in the presence of the Queen and a large circle of relatives.

On Jan. 14, 1892, the Royal Family and the nation experienced the great sorrow of the loss of Prince Albert Victor, the heir apparent. Eighteen months later his younger brother, Prince George, married Princess May of Teck. They have, as is well known, five sons and a daughter, so that the continuation of the direct line to the throne is assured in all likelihood.

In 1897 the famous Diamond Jubilee of Queen Victoria's reign took place, which owed much to the Prince's power of organization. Three years later a thrill went through the British people upon the news of the attempt made on the life of the Prince of Wales by a young Socialist, Sipido, in Brussels.

On Jan. 22, 1901, the good Queen Victoria died, whereupon the Prince of Wales became our King, Edward VII. The first year of his reign has been marked by the very successful tour of 'Prince George' and 'Princess May' round the British Empire.

The death of Queen Victoria plunged the Empire in sorrow and anxiety. Sorrow for the loved personality of Victoria the Good'—anxiety as to her successor. Would he fulfil the high ideals of his father the Prince Consort, would he prove a worthy son of his mother?

All through those trying days the King kept himself in the background. Every act seemed to show his reverence for the dead Queen; seemed to express his conviction that she was, and would long continue to be, first in the hearts of her people. His bearing seemed a taking for granted that this must be so, even a gratification that it should be.

HIS CORONATION.

Then came the first date set for his coronation, and the startling news that the King was suffering from perityphlitis, and that instead of the splendid ceremonies at Westminster, planned for June 26, 1902, would be the surgical operation, and, following that, if no worse, the long ensuing weakness. Here the unselfishness of the King again stood out. There was no word of his own danger. His mind ran over the world-wide preparations for the coronation rejoicings, and he



THE KING AND QUEEN AT THE CORONATION.

exclaimed, 'Will my people ever forgive me!'

The operation was successful; he made a rapid recovery, and the coronation took place on the ninth of the following August.

Nowhere, perhaps, has the fine common sense of the King shown more than in his revision of the coronation ceremonies. Sixty years before it had taken her ministers five hours 'to finish' the youthful Victoria as Queen. Edward, her son, insisted that this ceremonial for him should not exceed two. Nevertheless, nothing essential to the splendor and dignity of the great occasion was omitted. The description of the personal appearance of the King and Queen at that time, as given in the 'Review of Reviews,' is of much interest:

See! the King and Queen are visible, framed in the great archway of the door. They move side by side up the aisle. Great officers of state bear the regalia before them; behind come the officers of the houshold and a procession of princes and ambassadors. On which of the two royal figures is the attention of the vast crowd fixed with most of eagerness? There is a real kingly dignity in the bearing of Edward VII. It counts for something that in his veins flows the royal blood of England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales! He is thirty-eighth in descent from far-off King Egbert. He sums up in himself, as someone has said, the representation of the royal blood of all the races that have gone to make up Great Britain—Irish, Scottish, Welsh, Saxon, Norman Angevin—all fused and tempered and refined into a modern English gentleman

THE CHALLENGE.

What is this tall figure, square of shoulder, strong and square of face, with full lawn sleeves and rich flowing robes, moving across the platform? It is the Archbishops of Canterbury. In front of him moves Garter King at Arms, a figure who might have stepped out of some canvas of Vandyck.

Look at the group which follows! That stumpy figure in the centre, with scarlet gown and horse-hair wig, is the Lord Chancellor; the Lord High Constable and Earl Marshal, stately and imposing, on either side, dwarf the unfortunate Lord Chancellor into still more stumpy dimensions. Now the Archbishop stands at the eastern side of the dais. The King rises, and faces in the same direction. Then, harsh and strong, and with a touch of trumpet-like resonance, the Archbishop's voice rings through transept and nave—

'Sirs,—I here present unto you King Edward, the undoubted King of this Realm. Wherefore, all you who come this day to do your homage, are you willing to do the same?'

From the mass of the whole audience goes up a shout—'God Save King Edward!' Then, with sudden and thrilling effect, dominating all other sounds, comes the blare of the trumpets—again, again, and yet again!

Four times—to east, west, north and south, while the King in succession turns to each quarter—that harsh-voiced challenge is repeated, and four times the crowd shouts—'God Save King Edward!' while four times over, with ear-shattering effect, the trumpets add their brazen voices to the tumult. Now the King and Queen kneel while the gorgeous officials who carry the regalia march slowly to the altar, and sceptre and crown and orb are delivered to the Archbishop. He hands them to the dignitary in hood and gown—the Dean of Westminster—who stands behind him, who, in turn, places them on the altar.

THE ROYAL OATH.

What is coming next? The Archbishop of Canterbury rises from his chair, and stands in front of the King's chair. The moment is come for the oath. Every person in the Abbey can hear the strong, hard voice of the Archbishop as he puts the question, and, for the first time in the service, the sound of the King's voice is audible—and every one in the Abbey hushes to catch its first note! Edward VII. has that great natural gift, an easy, full, and perfectly audible voice. The two voices, in challenge and response—that of the Archbishop much the harshest of the two—follow each other while the whole Abbey listens:—

Sir, is Your Majesty willing to take the Oath?

King: I am willing.

Archbishop: Will you solemnly promise and swear to govern the people of this United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the Dominions thereto belonging, according to the statutes in parliament agreed on, and the respective laws and customs of the same?

King: I solemnly promise so to do.

Archbishop: Will you to your power cause law and justice, in mercy, to be executed in all your judgments?

King: I will.

Archbishop: Will you to the utmost of your power maintain the laws of God, the true profession of the gospel, and the Protestant Reformed Religion established by law? And will you maintain and preserve inviolably the settlement of the Church of England, and the doctrine, worship, discipline, and government thereof, as by law established in England? And will you preserve unto the bishops and clergy of England, and to the Church therein committed to their charge, all such rights and privileges, as by law do or shall appertain to them, or any of them?

King: All this I promise to do.

Up to this point the King has been seated. Now he rises, and, with his sworded and mitred supporters on either hand, and the sword of state carried before him, he passes to the altar, and, taking his crimson velvet cap from his head, lays his hand upon the great Bible brought to him from the altar by the Archbishop. Listen how his voice rings out! This in his pledge to his realm and subjects:

'The things which I have herebefore promised I will perform and keep. So help me God!'

Now he stoops and kisses the Bible; then he signs the oath. He turns, passes back to his chair. The Queen, as he reaches it, rises; both kneel, and the silver voices in the choir break out with 'Veni Creator Spiritus.'

Now the Archbishop prays, and the full-voiced choir begin the famous anthem, 'Zadok the priest and Nathan the prophet anointed Solomon king.'

At this stage the attention of the great audience, which has relaxed during the anthem, grows keen and eager again. It is the moment for that quaint and ancient, yet most expressive rite—the anointing. The Lord Chamberlain—who evidently finds the task somewhat trying—strips from the King's shoulders his crimson robe; the King himself takes off his cap of state, and, supported on either side by bishop and peer, he passes to the altar, and takes his seat in King Edward's chair, now placed in the centre of the dais, opposite the altar. Beneath the chair is a rude stone block, on which, in old, far-off, unhappy times, many a warlike monarch—Scottish or Pictish—had been crowned. Edward I. brought it from Scotland to England in 1296. That old fragment of red sandstone is a little bit of half-pathetic antiquity thrust into an intensely modern scene. The Garter, King of Arms here becomes audible again, and, in obedience to his summons, four knights of the garter, looking, it must be confessed, somewhat uncomfortable, march on to the dais. The Lord Chamberlain hands to them a folded cloth, which is unrolled, while many eyes watch the process. It is a sort of tablecloth of cloth of gold, and the four knights proceed to hold it over the sitting King's head. The Ampula—a little vessel filled with oil—stands on the altar, with a golden spoon beside it. The Dean of Westminster hands these to the Archbishop, first pouring in a few drops of the holy oil into the spoon. The Archbishop takes it, and thrice—on head and breast and on the palms of both hands—he anoints the King. Every one in the Abbey hears the strong voice as it recites: 'Be thy head anointed with holy oil, as kings, priests, and prophets are anointed. Be thy breast anointed with holy oil. Be thy hands anointed with holy oil.'

Now the King kneels, and the Archbishop, standing above him with uplifted hands, prays. How the great easily heard words run through the Abbey!

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, Who by His Father was anointed with the Oil of gladness above his fellows, by his Holy Anointing pour down upon your Head and Heart the blessing of the Holy Ghost, and prosper the work of your Hands: that by the assistance of His heavenly face you may preserve the people committed to your charge in wealth, peace, and godliness; and after a long and glorious course of ruling this temporal kingdom wisely, justly, and religiously, you may at last be made partaker of an eternal kingdom, through the merits of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The year following the coronation the King made a tour of the Continent. Interview followed interview with the crowned heads of Europe in rapid succession. He visited the late King Carlos of Portugal, the King of Italy, and the President Loubet. Everywhere he was acclaimed by the populace, less for his position than for his genial personality. How far-reaching were the effects of that tour from a diplomatic point of view are probably not known even yet, but from that dated his unofficial title of 'Edward the Peacemaker.' Wherever he went tangled threads were unravelled and threatening international difficulties were smiled away. Following this came the return visits of the European monarchs and more merrymakings in England, such as his genial soul loved. Next Scotland and Ireland were visited, and for the first time in over eighty years a royal court was held in the ancient palace of Holyrood. In 1904 the King and Queen opened parliament in state, paid a visit to Denmark and then returned and held court in Ireland, where they were received with whole-hearted enthusiasm by their loyal Irish subjects. In April, 1905, the King made a tour of the Mediterranean in the course of which he visited Algiers and Corsica, and on his way home stopped in Paris, where he was received with more enthusiasm than ever. This visit has always been looked upon as having no small international significance as it followed closely on the speech of the Emperor William at Tangier, on March 31, which challenged the position of the Anglo-French agreement, dealing with Morocco. In July the British fleet visited Brest, and in August the French fleet paid a retrn visit to Portsmouth. In the latter visit the King participated and the emphasis given to the entente cordiale at that time was largely due to the personal efforts of the King.

THE KING AS A FARMER.

As was the case with his father, the King has always been greatly interested in agriculture. As Prince of Wales his six hundred cultivated acres at Sandringham were farmed on scientific principles. Ebery known improvement in machinery was introduced there, with the result that the crops were as near perfection as it was possible to have them.

He looked a genuine farmer as he tramped through the fields in true Norfolk garb of tweed and gaiters, and it did not require much attention to find from his conversation that he quite understood what he was talking about.

There were many interesting sights at Sandringham besides the farm proper. It is a beautiful estate of eight thousand acres. There are parks, stables and kennels, all models of their kind. The King had a dairy, and so had the Queen, and the latter has made with her own hands many a good honest pot of creamy Norfolk butter.

PLAYING HIS PART.

The King has always been characterized as a very human man, eminently sane, cast for his part from his cradle, and playing it industriously and thoroughly. He looked out on life as a plain man, with a saving grace of humor. 'You see that chair,' he said, in tones of awe, on one occasion, to a guest entering his smoking room at Windsor. 'That is the chair John Burns sat in.' His liking for John Burns is said to be as strong as his liking for France. He loves not the collector of royal souvenirs, but the plain, breezy men who admit him to the common humanities.

An article in the London 'Daily News' in August, 1908, is of interest at this time. The King would says the writer, 'laughingly disclaim that he was either a seer or a saint, though in his education every effort was employed to make him at once an Archangel and an Admirable Crichton. There has probably never been a personage in history upon whose upbringing there was expended so much thought and such variety of influences as upon that of Albert Edward, Prince of Wales.

'The education of the Prince of Wales was a national, almost an international question. Baron Stockmar, the Coburg adviser of the Queen's family, wrote elaborate treatises on the subject peers and educationalists were consulted, rival schemes of treatment were considered, and every precaution was taken to make the little Prince a prodigy of scholarship and a miracle of virtue.

NO ROYAL ROAD.

But there is no royal road either to saintship or knowledge. The Prince was endowed neither with the attributes of intellectual passion, nor of mystical fervor, nor of artistic emotion, and the attempt to graft these upon the stem of ordinary human instincts was destroyed by the world of levity and flattery into which he was plunged as a young man. It is easy to cast stones at the King; but it would be more rational to ask how many of us would have come through such a career of temptation with a better record. When Huxley was engaged in denouncing the efficacy of prayer he chose the Prince of Wales as his example. He was unfair both to the Prince and to prayer. It is true that the world has prayed much for King Edward. It is estimataed on a modest calculation that during sixty years a thousand million prayers have been offered on his behalf. But while the world prayed, instead of helping him to fulfil its prayers, it encouraged him by its sycophancy to think he was a law unto himself, and left him in the heart of Vanity Fair, without a duty save a desolating ceremonial and the pursuit of idle pleasure. And then, when a sudden flash of publicity has lit up some questionable aspect of his private life, it has termed and rent him in a fury of righteous indignation. It is as irrational as King Theebaw, who, when his favorite wife lay sick unto death, prayed fervently to his gods and made extravagant promises of endowment of the temple, and, when she died, massed his artillery in front of the temple and bombarded it without mercy. It engineers a conspiracy to destroy character, and is astonished that the result is not a moral miracle.

'It is just, too, to remember that the King's private life is not only subject to a merciless scrutiny that the lives of his people are fortunately spared, and to the prurient gossip of every club idler; but that his position denies him the defence which the law accords to humbler people. He must be mute under all attack. There is only one instance in which he has been heard in his own defence. It is the letter to Archbishop Benson, written after the Tranby Croft scandal, and published in the life of the Archbishop. In it he says:

"A recent trial which no one deplores more than I do, and which I was powerless to prevent, gave occasion for the press to make most bitter and unjust attacks upon me, knowing that I was defenceless, and I am not sure that politics were not mixed up in it! The whole matter has now died out—and I think, therefore, it would be inopportune for me, in any public manner to allude again to the painful subject which brought such a torrent of abuse upon me not only by the press, but by the Low Church, and especially the Nonconformists.

'They have a perfect right, I am well aware, in a free country like our own, to express their opinions, but I do not consider that they have a just right to jump at conclusions regarding myself without knowing the facts.

'I have a horror of gambling, and should always do my utmost to discourage others who have an inclination for it, as I consider that gambling, like for it, as a manly sport which is popular with Englishmen of all classes; and there is no reason why it should be looked upon as a gambling transaction. Alas! those who gamble will gamble at anything. I have written quite openly to you, my dear Archbishop, whom I have had the advantage of knowing for so many years.'

The sentiment of the letter—which was, of course, published with the King's sanction—is perhaps better than the logic; but it reveals a man keenly sensitive to criticism under which he must be silent, and anxious to avoid collision with public opinion. An expression of horror at gambling was not lacking in courage in such a connection; but the reference to horse-racing suggests that His Majesty does not quite appreciate the view of those who regard it not as evil in itself, but evil in its associations. No one imagines that horse-racing per se is immoral. Did not Cromwell own racehorses? He was a sportsman. Is Mr. Robert Slevier a sportsman? It is the parasite that is immoral, and His Majesty would do a lasting service to the sport that he loves, as well as to the commonwealth which is so largely his care, if he emphasized his horror of gambling, and gave his countenance to the suppression not of racing news, but of betting news which brings to ruin multitudes who never see a horse race and is poisoning the blood of the industrial classes.

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King Edward is not built in the heroic mould. He did not turn away his former self when he came to the Throne; but he did reveal a seriousness of purpose and a delicate appreciation of his office that we were not entitled to look for from such an apprenticeship. He is, indeed, by far the ablest man and the best King his stock has produced. Contrast him with the Four Georges and he is an angel of light. Judged even by more severe standards he emerges with credit. For he has that plainness of mind which is the best attribute of a constitutional monarch. Genius is the essential of an autocrat, for exceptional powers alone can justify and sustain exceptional pretensions. But in a constitutional monarch the best we can ask for is common sense and a nice regard for the true limits of the kingly function. And King Edward is in these respects an ideal King. He realizes that his function is not active but passive, not positive but negative. He has leaned to no party, cultivated no 'King's men,' aimed at no personal exaltation, uttered no 'blazing indiscretion.' Few men in his position would have done so well. No man with strong convictions would have done so well. We want a King whose convictions hang about him easily 'like an old lady's loose gown,' who has many sympathies and no antipathies, who can be all things to all men, who, in fact stands for citizenship which is common and not for sect or party which is particular. We want, that is, a plain, prosaic, simple citizen, and that is King Edward's character. He is the citizen King, and the most popular of his line. If ever we have a man of genius as King, we shall probably end by cutting off his head.

THE UNCLE OF EUROPE.

He is the Imperial smoother, and deserves the jolly title of 'L'oncle de l'Europe,' which France has conferred on him. There is an avuncular benevolence about him which is irresistible. He likes to be happy himself, and he likes to see the world happy. Does Norway want a king? Then he is the man to arrange it. Does the king lack a queen. Who so accomplished to fill the role of uncle. Does the King of Spain want, like Dame Marjory, to be 'settled in life?' Again he assumes the familiar part. And his activity does not end with marriage bells. He loves to play the part of missionary of peace. He plays it skilfully and constitutionally, and not in any assertive or authoritative spirit. He is far too astute for that, and they are his worst enemies who encourage the fatal theory that the King is his own Foreign Minister—a theory which would make the external relations of a great people dependent on the private feelings of an individual whom it could not control and whose mind it could not know.

Considering the delicate path he has had to tread in public and the fierce light that has beat upon it, he has made singularly few false steps. His presence at a race meeting on the day that Tennyson was buried left an unpleasant impression on the mind, and the exclusion of certain members from a garden party apparently because of a vote given by them in the House of Commons was a startling departure from correctitude that by its singularity emphasized the general propriety of his conduct. But these lapses apart, his career is a model of public deportment, and we can have no more sincere wish than that this country will have always upon the Throne one who understands his place in the Constitution as well and does his task as honestly as Edward VII.

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'I like to think of him as one sees him on those sunny days at Windsor when he holds his garden party, and moves about industriously, smiling and gossipping while the band plays the interminable tune and the fashionable world crowds around him in eager anxiety for notice. It is then that one understands the boredom of Kingship, and the heroism that enables him to play his part so cheerfully and unfailingly. Hard by the brilliant scene you may come suddenly upon solitude and a colony of rooks holding high revel in the immemorial elms. Their cry—the most ironic sound in nature—seems like scornful comment on the momentary scene yonder and all it signifies. I fancy that when the shadows fall athwart the greensward and the last guest has gone King Edward strolls off with a cigar to take counsel of these wise birds who seem to know so well what is real and what is transitory, and tell it with such refreshing candour.'

A WORLD'S STATESMAN.

If there is statesmanship in world politics, said an American paper not long ago, King Edward the Silent of Great Britain should be placed at the head of statesmen among rulers. There can be no doubt that to his personal royal influence should be attributed the fact that in international politics Great Britain to-day stands the foremost world Power.

MEXICO'S NEW MINISTER.

Senor Don Enrique C. Creel, formerly Mexican ambassador at Washington, and later Governor of Chihuahua, has been appointed Minister of Foreign Affairs in Mexico. He is well known in Canada.



AN INTIMATE PICTURE OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.



PRINCE EDWARD OF WALES.
Eldest Son of the Prince of Wales.

'Witness' Office,
Saturday, May 7, 1910.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

The present week was until yesterday a worrying one for stock-brokers and the speculative public. There was more general depression of sentiment than has been the case for some time, and quotations in the majority of issues were at a lower level than they have been for over a month. The main agency which worked against the local market was Wall Street again, where the lowest quotations for the present year were registered for railway and industrial stocks. It is notable, however, that the local exchange showed strong resistance. In the larger market trading sentiment has been generally pessimistic for some time, and it only required the rumor that J. P. Morgan's health was said—on highest authority of course—to be precarious, to cause further relaxation and a downward shift of prices. Spontaneous credence was given to the report, as is customary, and the bears easily swung themselves into the ascendant. The victory, however, was temporary, as world-wide evidences of a favorable nature soon reasserted themselves and generated a more hopeful feeling among the market habitues. Among the salient strong factors in the situation may be mentioned the following: The splendidly favorable showing of the Bank of England in its weekly statement; the fact that this great institution has satisfied its requirements for gold; and that London and Paris bankers are again buyers of American securities in quantity, and the apparent intention of Congress to adjourn without enacting any unfavorable legislation. The opinion is growing, too, in American financial circles that adverse reports concerning crops and the general trade have been grossly exaggerated. Business conditions are irregular. In some lines conditions could be improved, but in the main, the volume of trade is much larger than many commentators apparently believed. It seems to be the general belief among brokers on both sides of the border line that there will be a quiet and gradual upward movement in prices for a few weeks, with inevitable occasional reactions, but without any general sensational advance or recession

The pronounced weakness of the local market on Monday and Tuesday caused some little uneasiness among all types of stock traders and told severely on some who were loaded up with marginal accounts locally and in Wall Street. These latter were a worry to busy brokers, who were almost 'frazzled' with the complex and multiple work before them in the matter of negotiating and making connections. It is no wonder that several of these were reported as having been seen with 'a yard of misery in their visage.' But the squall was soon over, and serenity was restored on Wednesday, although the recovery in prices was only slight in most cases.

The news on Wednesday that the most influential holders of Steel and Coal securities had formed a pool in order to hasten the merging of the two corporations, and the announcement by Mr. H. J. Plummer that he hoped soon to be able to furnish the shareholders with new scrip in place of their old, were surely bullish items of information, but the response on the part of the stocks concerned was surprisingly slight. Perhaps, however, the investment public is only now fully aware that the merger must come. The stocks in question moved within narrow spaces. Iron common opened on Monday at the promising figure 71, after which there was a gradual decline to 65 and a recovery on Thursday to 66 1-2. The preferred opened singularly strong on Monday, at 105, but declined as low as 102 1-2 Wednesday morning, followed by a recovery to 104 on Thursday. Coal has shifted between 65 and 66 5-8 with no definite tendency discernible. Interest in Quebec Street is sustained by a continuance of favorable reports, the chief of which was the well grounded one on Thursday that the block to be listed in Paris represents forty-five thousand instead of some twenty thousand shares, as was formerly supposed The rise in the price of Canadian Pacific from 182 1-4 on Monday morning to 185 7-8 on Thursday morning, was an episode which aroused some interest. A further realization of the unique strength and brightening outlook of the big transcontinental railway are said to be the only factors in the advance. Soo moved simultaneously, but to a less extent, gaining from 135 on Monday to 137 1-4 on Thursday afternoon. It is opportune to mention that C. P. R. was one of the strongest stocks on Wall Street, resisting the downward pressure quite easily, and never sinking below 181. The new issue story about Soo was again set into motion, but the new stock is still awaited. Power opened well on Monday at 133, then ran down to 131 on Tuesday afternoon, and recovered to 133 1-4 on Thursday.

Another raid was organized against Crown Reserve, and—ludicrous as it is—the old rumor of the mine being flooded was brought into play again by the knockers. The stock was hammered down on Monday to $2.79. It required an emphatic denial by telegraph from Mr. Cohen, manager of the mine at Cobalt, to dispel the illusion once more. Crown Reserve immediately began to make recovery, and rose again over the 300 mark. It is needless to say that the 'story of the flood' was only taken to heart by those poorly conversant with the affairs of the property, but the management has concluded that it might do well to clear off the phantom once for all by drawing up and issuing to the shareholders a detailed account of the mine and its environs.

London Brokers Sang 'God Save the King

London, May 9.—The singing of the National Anthem marked the re-opening of the Stock Exchange to-day, the members of which forthwith got down to work with a determination to discountenance any bear attacks.

Influential support was at hand to offset any adverse sentiment following King Edward's death, and the tone was steady from the start with a hardening of prices. This was notable with consols, which started 3-8 higher and improved to 81 3-4. Home rails gained from 1-2 to 1 point, other British securities and Kaffirs hardening in sympathy.

Leading American securities were put up more than a point over parity, helping the general advance. The steadiness of Continental Bourses on Saturday, and the feeling that local political differences have been sunk for the time, stimulated the effect on prices.

Winnipeg Business Men to Study Western Trade

It is announced that about sixty of the leading business men of Winnipeg will tour the West to study trade conditions, for the purpose of building up from information thus gathered improved methods of dealing with western trade from Winnipeg. The trip will be made by special train, and will be arranged to cover all the principal points in the three provinces.

Dealing with this question the Chicago Association of Commerce says: 'It is the recommendation of the trade extension committee that the association continue to send out one or more representative delegations each year into some portion of Chicago's territory.'

PACIFIC COAST INCREASE.

The Pacific Coast Railway for March shows a net increase of $37,728; and for nine months a net increase of $155,409.

COTTON DAMAGE SMALLER THAN WAS EXPECTED

There is certain to be, says a despatch from Wall Street to-day, much less replanting of cotton on account of killing by frost than was at first expected. One main reason was the absence of wet weather throughout almost the entire cotton territory during April. Dryness with soil in good state of tilth affords much resisting power against damage to the extent originally feared. It is extremely doubtful whether 15 percent of the total cotton acreage will have to be actually planted—that is, under 5,000,000 acres.

A firm engaged in cotton seed crushing with establishments extending from Texas to the Atlantic coast, reports cancellation of order for seed within a day or two after the freeze, to extent that shows comparatively little need of calling up the seed crushing mills for any great part of their needs.

In Mississippi a dealer ordered two carloads of seed from one of these mills, both of which were shipped promptly, and all but half a car returned to the mill within a week. This is a typical case, and indicates how large a margin must be allowed even for estimates of people on the spot for seed requirement in replanting.

There is no ground for this fear that the South as a whole is short of cotton seed for replanting purposes. Seed mills are beginning their spring campaign of crushing, and have a supply for their own purposes. Many of the mills, when the frost occurred, postponed or suspended crushing operations until the demand could be definitely ascertained. The seed mills have on the average received probably no more than a dollar a bushel.

It requires a bushel of seed to plant an acre of cotton, even if the wasteful usual way in which it is now distributed along the furrow. Even if 5,000,000 acres be planted the requirement will be 5,000,000 bushels. The year's seed yield was 155,000,000 bushels. Only about half the cotton acreage was planted when the frost came, and probably two-thirds of that was up, making between 10,000,000 and 11,000,000 acres liable to injury in one way or another from frost. Only half of that could need replanting. Texas and Oklahoma suffered little, the Gulf states bearing the brunt of the freeze.

There are certainly 40,000,000 bushels of cotton seed in the South to-day, or enough to replant eight times the acreage that could have been destroyed by the frost.

PRESIDENT OF STEEL CO. AND SCRIP ISSUE

Mr. J. H. Plummer, president of the Dominion Steel and Coal merger corporation, spent a few hours in the city last evening on his way to Toronto, from a visit of inspection of the steel plant and collieries in Cape Breton.

He was naturally gratified with conditions as he found them in the east, and expressed the opinion that the coming year was certain to prove a profitable one in the era of this flourishing concern.

The president is favorable to the issuing shortly of interim scrip in exchange for the present scrip of the steel and coal companies, and it is expected that after Mr. Plummer has consulted with his directors definite action will be taken, so that all arrangements will be completed and everything up by June 15th, by which date shareholders will have the new scrip in hand.

Calgary and Edmonton Land Co. Successes

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, May 5.—At a meeting to-day of the Calgary and Edmonton Land Company, Sir Charles Rose stated that the company sold 12,720 acres last year against 2,902 acres the previous year, and at a higher price. The report was adopted.

MISSOURI PACIFIC.

The Missouri Pacific Railway earnings for March show a net increase of $389,760; and for nine months, a net increase of $1,77,496.

LONDON CHEESE BOARD.

London, May 9.—The offering on the London cheese board on Saturday were as follows: Blanchard and Nis, 29 colored April, 35 colored May; Elgin, 65 colored sold; Steinhoff, Belmont and West, 180 colored; Burnside, 85 colored; Yarmouth Centre, 40 white; Dunboyne, 180 Brownsville, 80 colored, large, 40 colored Brownsville, 80 colored large, 40 colored twins; 947 boxes offered, 65 sold as above.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, May 9.

About 800 head of butchers' cattle, 400 calves, 50 sheep and lambs and 800 hogs were offered for sale at the Point St. Charles stockyards this forenoon. The offerings of live stock at this market during the week consisted of 2850 cattle, 2325 calves, 225 sheep and lambs and 1580 hogs. Trade was fair, without material change in the prices of cattle, but spring lambs were scarce and higher priced, while hogs are looking up. Prime beeves sold at 6¾c to 7¼c per lb.; pretty good animals, 6¼c to 6¾c, and the common stock, 4c to 5c per lb. Calves sold at from $3 to $7 each. Sheep sold at 5c to 6c per lb.; spring lambs at $5 to $6.50 each. Good lots of hogs sold at 10c to 10¼c per lb.

MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE PRICES

Reported by W. P. O'Brien, 57 Francois Xavier street. Tel. Main 691.

	Sellers	Buyers		Sellers	Buyer
Bell Tel. Co.	....	144	Dom. I. & S.	65¼	65
B.C.Pk.A.A	85	75	" pfd	103½	103
B.C.Pk.A.B	85	70	Duluth com	....	....
Can. Con...	45	44½	" pfd.	....	....
Can.P.c-Ry.	186¾	186¾	Halifax Ry	124	123
Crown R've	3.03	3.00	Hav. Elec.	....	....
Detroit Elc.	54½	54¾	" pfd.	....	....
D. Coal com	65¾	65	Mex.L.& P.	78	77
" " pfd.	....	....	" " pfd	....	....
Ill. Trac....	90¾	89¾	M&St.Paul	137	136¾
Int. Coal....	55	....	pfd. xd.	....	....
Int'l.C'l.C'm	....	....	Mt.L.H.&P	123½	123¼
Int'l.Port.C	....	....	Mont.St.Ry	242¼	242
L.W'ds.com	136	....	New St.Ry.	....	....
" pfd.	126	120	Mont. Steel	109	....
Laur.Paper	145	140	" pfd	....	....
" pfd.	115	140	Mont.Tel..	150	148
Mackay com	87¼	86¾	Nipissing...	....	....
" pfd.	....	75	Sao Paulo....	....	....
Nor.Ohio...	....	....	Shaw W&P	100	95
N.S. steel..	78¾	77¾	St.John Ry.	....	....
pfd.	....	121¾	Toledo.....	13	....
N. W. Land	....	....	Toronto.....	120	119¾
Ogilvie com	138	....	Tri City pfd	94¾	....
" pfd.	....	126¾	Twin City..	111¾	111¼
Penmn's Ltd	61	60	West India	....	60
" pfd	....	....	Winnipeg...	....	....
R.& O.Nav.	86¾	85			

BANKS

B.N. A.....	130	....	Nationale..	....	....
Commerce .	....	....	N.w Bruns'k	....	....
Dom.....	....	....	N. Scotia ..	....	....
East. Tns..	....	161	Ottawa.....	....	....
Hamilton...	....	....	Quebec.....	120	....
Hoch'laga..	....	....	Royal	234½	233
Imperial...	....	....	Standard....	....	....
Merch.....	180	178	Toronto.....	....	....
Molson.....	209	207½	Union.....	....	144¾
Montreal...	....	250			

COTTONS

Can. C. Cot.	....	89	Dom.Tex. pf	102	100
D. Tex.com	75	72	Montreal...	....	151

BONDS

Bell Tel..	105	102	Ke'w'n Mi's	....	....
Can.C.Co.	100	....	L. of Woods	....	....
Can.Con..	6	....	Lau.Paper	110	105
Cable.....	....	....	Mag. D. 6	....	....
Dom.Coal	98¾	97	Mex. L. L.	85	....
Dom. Cot.	6	104	....	Mex.L.&P	95	....
D. I. & S.	6	96¾	94¾	M.L.H.&P	100	98
Halifax T.	5	....	....	Sao Paulo	5	....	....
Hav. El. R	5	....	....	St.John R	5	....	....
Mt.St.Ry.	4½	100¼	99¾	Textile. A	97	95¾
M. Wareh	6	....	....	" B	6	....	98
N.S.S.&Co	....	....	....	" C	6	97	96
N.Sco.Cn	6	....	....	" D	6	....	....
Ogilvie M'	6	115	112¾	T.Y.k.Rad	5	....	100
Rector B..	6	....	112¾	West India	6	....	....
Price Bros.	6	....	....	Win. Elec.	5	103	....
Rio de J.	5	....	....	Win. Hot'l	6	....	....

QUEBEC MERGER HAS BIG SCOPE ---BLACK LAKE

Quebec, May 5.—Mr. J. N. Greenshields, K.C., of Montreal, director of the Quebec Street Railway, Light and Power Company, spent yesterday in this city, and while here made a thorough inspection of the new merger company. He expressed his satisfaction with the service and plant, and was of the opinion that if there was a completion of all the improvements contemplated Quebec Street would, he thought, prove not only a great success as a traction and power corporation, but as an investment that was certain to bring profitable returns later on.



Mr Greenshields.

Mr. Greenshields left here in company with Mr. C. J. McCuaig of Montreal, to visit the Black Lake Asbestos plant and property.

In speaking of this concern, Mr. Greenshields was very enthusiastic about its future, and had no hesitation in saying that, with the new plant in full operation, the results financially and otherwise were likely to prove a surprise, while indications pointed to a wide expansion of trade for the Black Lake Company from now on.

Toronto Business Men Complain That Real Estate is too High

Toronto, May 6.—A local paper will issue in its financial column -otday an article asserting that in comparison with Montreal realty values, that Toronto business realty, on Yonge street especially, is from one hundred to one hundred and fifty percent too high.

Instances are quoted of recent purchases made by speculators of store lots which at the fancy prices cannot yield a cent of income, but are bought to hold for a possible future rise

Danger of a recurrence in Toronto of a boom similar to that of 1890, when four million dollars was wiped by the city off a fictitious assessment value, is pointed out.

tI is shown that while some four thousand dollars per foot front is the top price for St. James street (Montreal) property, that ten thousand dollars per front foot has been refused by a bank here, this to prove artificial values.

AMONG THE MEMBERS-ON-CHANGE

Members on 'Change—particularly the grain exporters and transportation men—are very pleased with the action of the Harbor Commissioners in taking over the Montreal Grain Elevating Company's floating elevators. Now business should catch up and proceed smothly.

Following is the rend of prices at Winninpeg this morning:

	Wheat.		Oats.	
	May.	July.	May.	July.
Close. .	99½	100¾	32⅝	33⅞
Open .	100⅝A	101¾	33¼B	34¼
Noon .	100¼B	101½B	33¼B	34⅛B

Visible supply of Grains in the United States follows: May 9, wheat, 1,644,000, Dec.; corn, 1,302,000, Dec., and oats, 1,105,000, Dec.

Among the visitors introduced on 'Change this morning was Mr. W. H. Knowlton, of Toronto, by Mr. Thomas Harling, and Mr. H. A. Calvin, of Garden Island, by Mr. T. R. McCarthy.

The Chicago Board of Trade despatch says: 'Most favorable over Sunday, with few scattered showers. Forecast: 'Fair with light frosts from Lake Michigan west to Rockies.'

Excellent Outlook at Coast

Vancouver and Victoria reports say general trade at all provincial points continues to benefit largely from the industrial activity reported all over the province. Up-coast and country points are sending in good orders for general supplies, and the movement of goods is correspondingly heavy.

The outlook for later trade is also excellent. The unusually heavy activity in building is creating a big demand for lumber. Collections are fair to good.

Trade Fairly Goo d

In Hamilton retail trade is now of fairly good volume, although heavy rains have held back the demand for the lighter lines of dry goods. Wholesalers report fair sorting orders and are confident regarding the outlook for future business. Local industries continue busily engaged. Collections, says Bradstreets, are generally fair to good.

Factories are Busy

In London most lines of trade hold steady. The movement of goods in the surrounding district has improved and city trade is also showing a brisker tone. Factories continue busy and have good orders on hand. Receipts of produce are good and collections generally fair.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, May 6.

There was a good attendance of both farmers and market gardeners at the Bonsecours Market this forenoon, and all kinds of seasonable produce were plentiful, potatoes being almost a drug on the market; shalots were also very plentiful, and lettuce and rhubarb were more plentiful than usual. Oats sold at about $1.00 the bag; buckwheat $1.25 do.; potatoes, 30c to 40c the 80-lb. bag; carrots and turnips, 50c to 60c do.; beets, 40c do.; onions, $1.25 to $1.50 do.; radishes, 30c to 40c the dozen bunches; rhubarb, 20c to 35c do.; lettuce, 20c to 50c do.; asparagus, 25c to 35c the bunch; shalots, 4c to 6c do.; cabbages, $1.50 to $2.25 the barrel; American cabbages, $3 to $3.25 the crate; celery, 50c to 90c the dozen; turkeys, 18c per lb., geese, 16c do.; chickens, 17c to 20c do.; live fowls, $2 to $2.50 the pair; tub butter, 28c to 32c per lb.; print butter, 30c to 35c do.; new laid eggs, 23c to 25c the dozen; cream, 25c the quart; apples, $3.50 to $5.00 the barrel; Valescia oranges, $3.50 the case; lemons, $3 the box; grape fruit, $3 do.; tomatoes, 50c to 60c the small basket; strawberries, 16c the box; bananas, $1.75 to $2.25 the bunch; hay, $10 to $12 the 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $5 to $6 the 100 bundles of 15 lbs.

INGERSOLL QUOTATIONS.

Ingersoll, May 9.—Red wheat 95c to $1 per bushel; white wheat, 95c to $1.00 barley, 57c to 59c; peas, 80c to 82c; corn, 68c to 70c; oats, 35c to 36c; flour, $2.80 to $2.75 per cwt.; bran, 122 to $22 per ton; short, $24 to $25 do.; cornmeal at $3.75 to $4.00 per cwt.¼ oatmeal, $3.75 to $4.00 per cwt.; butter, 28c to 30c per lb.; creamery, 30c to 34c per lbs.; eggs, 20c to 23c per dozen; potatoes, 40c to 75c per bag; live hogs, $8.50 to $8.75 per cwt.¼ hides, $9 to $11 per cwt.¼ hay, $13 to $15.

BIRKENHEAD CATTLE MARKET.

John Rogers and Company, Liverpool, cable to-day that cattle in the Birkenhead market met a ready sale at good prices, the very moderate numbers contributed to a quick clearance, quotations for both States and Canadians ruling at from 15c to 16c per lb.

BARRELED PORK & LARD LOWER ---COMPOUND UP

A material reduction has been made in the price of barreled pork as a reult of increased supplies and limited demand at recent high prices. It is thought, however, that present figures are only temporary and should be taken advantage of. Compound lard is slightly higher on rumors of injury to cotton plants in the south. Pure lard is reduced.

Following are prices according to the Laing Packing Company:

Brls. heavy Canada short cut mess pork, 35 to 45 pieces, $30.50; brls. Can. short cut back pork, 45 to 55 pieces, $30; brls. Canada clear pork, 20 to 25 pieces, $29.50; brls. bean porg, small pieces, but fat, $27; brls. flank pork, $30.50; brls. pickled, rolls, $30.50; brls. heavy clear fat backs, very heavy, all fat, 40 to 50 pieces, $33.

Compound lard, tierces, 375 lbs., 12½c; boxes, 50 lbs. net, parchment liner, 12¾c tubs, 50 lbs net, grained, 2 handles, 12¾c; pails, wood, 20 lbs. net, $2.50, or 12c; tin pails 20 lbs. gross, $2.45 or 12¼c; cases, 10 lbs. tins, 60 lbs. in case, 12¾c; 1 lb. packets, 60 lbs. in case, 14c.

Extra Pure Lards—Tierces, 375 lbs., 16½c; boxes, 50 lbs. net, parchment lined, 16¾c; tubs, 50 lbs. net, grained, two handles, 16¾c; pails, wood 20 lbs. net, parchment lined, $3.40 or 17c; tin pails, 20 lbs. gross, $3.25 or 16¼c; cases, 10 lb. tins, 60 lbs. in case, 16¾c; brick lard, 1 lb. packets, 60 lbs. in case, 17½c.

Hams—Extra large sizes, 25 lbs. upwards, 16c; large sizes, 18 to 25 lbs., at 17½c; medium sizes selected weights, 13 to 18 lbs., 18½c; extra small sizes, 10 to 13 lbs., 19c; hams, bone out, rolled, large, 16 to 25 lbs., 18¼c; breakfast bacon, English boneless, selected, 19½c; Brown brand English breakfast bacon, boneless, thick, 19c; Windsor bacon, skinned backs, 20c; spiced roll bacon, boneless, short, 16¼c; picnic hams, 7 to 10 lbs., 15c; Wiltshire bacon, 50 lbs., side, 18; cottage rolls, 20c.

FRESH HADDOCK NOT NUMEROUS

Fresh—Haddock is scarce this week, owing to stormy weather at the fishing grounds, and the price has advanced. Market cod is in fair supply. Another car of new halibut has arrived. Shad are scarce and higher. Brook trout are expected this week. All river fish, including pike, perch, bullheads and common fish, in bunches, are coming in freely, and prices are low.

Following are f.o.b. prices according to Leonard Brothers:

Fresh—Market cod, per pound, 4½c; haddock, fanch shore, 6c; steak cod, head off, 7c; halibut express, 10c; salmon, 22c; shad buck, 50c each; roe, 80c; barbotte dressed 10c; perch, 10c; Gaspereaux (large) each, 2c; pike, per lb., 7c; lake trout, 11c, andbrook trout, 25c.

Frozen—Steak cod, per lb., 4c; market cod, 3c; B. C. salmon, red, 9c; Gaspé salmon, 18c; pike, round, 5c; doree, winter caught, 9c; haddock, 4c; No .1 smelts, 9c; large sea herring per 100, at $1.25.

Smoked—Haddies, half boxes, 15 lbs., 8c; kippered herring $1 per box; new bloaters, $1 per box; new smoked herrings, 13c; and boneless smoked herring, in 10 lb. boxes, $1.

'Sealshipt' oysters, solid meats, $2.00 per gallon; bulk oysters, $1.50 per gal., and live lobsters, 15c per lb.

Toronto Cattle Trade

Toronto, May 5.—Trade, slow; prices, weak; 112 load in to-day, including 1500 cattle, 300 sheep and lambs, 500 calves, and 1800 hogs. Export cattle, choice, $7.00 to $7.25; do., medium, $6.50 to $6.75; do., bulls, $4.75 to $5.25; do., light, $4.50 to $5.00; do., cows, $5.00 to $5.50; butchers' cattle, choice, $6.50 to $7.00; do., medium, $6.00 to $6.25; do., common, $5.25 to $5.50; do., cows, $4.50 to $5.00; do., bulls, $4.50 to $5.00; stockers' choice, $5.50 to $6.00; do., medium, $4.75 to $5.25; do., common, $4.25 to $4.50; do., bulls, $3.00 to $3.25; heavy feeders, $5.60 to $5.75; short keeps, $6.00 to $6.50; milch cows, choice, each, $40 to $65; milch cows, common, each, $25 to $35; springers, $40 to $60; sheep, ewes, $5.50 to $6 slow; bucks, 45 to 5c slow; grain fed yearlings, 8 to 8½c slow; common yearlings, 5c to 5½c slow; spring lambs, $3 to $6 each slow; calves, 3c to 6½c steady; hogs, f.o.b., $8.65; hogs, fed and watered, $8.90.

EAST BUFFALO CATTLE.

East Buffalo, N.Y., May 9.—Cattle receipts, 6,700 head; active; common and medium butchers' grades, 10c to 15c lower; others, steady; prime, $7.75 to $8.15; shipping, $7 to $7.75; butchers', $5.25 to $7.50; heifers, $5.25 to $7; cows, $3.25 to $6.65; bulls, $4.75 to $6.75; stockers and feeders, $4.75 to $6.25; stock heifers, $4.50 to $5; fresh cows and springers, steady; $30 to $70. Veals receipts, 2,500 head; slow and 25c higher; $6 to $8.25.

Hogs receipts, 14,000; active and 10c to 25c lower; heavy and mixed, $9.80 to $9.85; a few $9.90; yorkers, $9.85 to $9.90; pigs, $9.90 to $10; roughs, $8.75 to $8.90; stags, $7.50 to $8.25; dairies, $9.75 to $9.90.

Sheep and lambs receipts, 22,000 head; sheep slow; mixed sheep, steady; others, 20c to 25c lower; lambs slow and 50c lower.

CHICAGO CATTLE PRICES.

Chicago, May 9.—Cattle, receipts estimated at 13,000; market 10c to 20c higher; beeves, $5.80 to $8.50; Texas steers, $4.90 to $6.50; western steers, $5.00 to $7.00; stokers and feeders, $4.00 to $6.70; cows and heifers, $2.75 to $7.50; calves, $6.00 to $8.25.

Hogs receipts estimated at 26,000; the market strong; light, $9.20 to $9.47½; mixed, $9.20 to $9.50; heavy, $9.20 to $9.50; rough, $9.20 to $9.30; good to choice heavy, $9.30 to $9.50; pigs, $8.80 to $9.30; bulk of sales, $9.40 to $9.45.

Sheep, receipts estimated at 12,000; market, 10c higher; native, $4.35 to $7.95; western, $4.90 to $9.70; yearlings, $7.40 to $8.25; lambs native, $7.25 to $9.10; western, $7.50 to $9.15.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, April 28.—To-day's supply of beasts included a larger proportion of Norfolks. Trade for these ruled firm, no difficulty being experienced by salesmen in making late rates. Fat butchering cows and bulls also met a firm trade. Top prices paid per 8 lbs.:—Polled Norfolks, 5s to 5s 2d; fat cows, 3s 8d to 3s 10d; fat bulls, 3s to 3s 8d. Increase of 370 in number of sheep and lambs penned, supply consisting chiefly of lambs, which met fair inquiry at late rates; 5 stone fat Downs making 8s 10d to 9s, and 6 stone half-breds, 8s 10d. Sheep too few to quote. Calf trade not worth noting. Total supply—Beasts, 18; sheep and lambs, 530; calves, 10; milch cows,

London, April 28.—Fair supplies and trade slow, beef fairly firm, but demand not good. English beef, 4s 2d to 4s 5d; Scotch sides, 4s 4d to 4s 8d; shorts, 4s 8d to 5s; Deptford and Liverpool killed, 4s 0d to 4s 4d; refrigerated hindquarters, best, 4s 6d to 4s 10d; do., seconds, 4s 0d to 4s 2d; refrigerated forequarters, 3s 0d to 3s 2d; inferior beef, 3s 0d to 3s 6d. Mutton—Scotch wedders, 4s 10d to 5s 0d; tegs, 5s 0d to 5s 4d; ewes, 2s 2d to 2s 6d; English wedders, 4s 4d to 4s 8d; ewes, 3s 2d to 3s 6d; English lamb, 6s 0d to 7s 0d; veal, 4s 0d to 5s 0d; extreme, 5s 4d; English pork, 4s 8d to 5s 0d; Dutch do., 4s 8d to 5s 0d per 8 lbs.

PATENT REPORT.

Below will be found a list of Canadian and American patents recently secured through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, D.C. Any information on the subject will be supplied free of charge by applying to the above named firm:

Canada—Nos. 125,329, Edouard Perrissin, Montreal, combination lock; 125,346, Arcade Rocheleau, Pike River, Que., gang plough; 125,402, Carl G. P. de Laval Stockholm, Sweden, process of extracting zinc or oxide of zinc from its ores; 125,413, E. Bellini and A. Toel, Dieppe, France, wireless telegraphy; 125,452, Charles W. Johnson, Edinburgh, Scotland, automatic golf ball traps for putting practice.

United States—Nos. 955,732, R. A. Wiggins and C. Bristow, Christchurch, New Zealand, milking machinery; 956,743, Andrew A. Welsh, Gananoque, Ont., amusement apparatus; 956,453, Albert Tread, Hawkesbury, Ont., pipe wrench.

TWO CONSTABLES MURDERED

Prisoner, Marching Quietly, Suddenly Drew Revolver and Shot His Captors.

Turning on the constables who had arrested him on suspicion of theft, an unknown man shot and killed one and severely wounded another. The murdered officer was Constable Fortin, and Constable Donald O'Connell was wounded in the abdomen. The latter died yesterday morning. The murderer is at large, though all through the night the police and detective force combed the city for a trace of him. The man is described as being English, newly arrived, about five feet eight inches in height, and apparently a laboring man. He was dressed in a brown suit, wore a small peak cap and had a small dark moustache.

The man had been carrying a bag, containing a number of pairs of rubber boots about the streets, trying to sell them. His actions aroused the suspicions of Constable O'Connell, who determined to place him under arrest. When he left the Grand Trunk store on Chaboillez street, he was placed under arrest, but not before he had resisted. Constable Fortin was returning to the Chaboillez street station on a car, and seeing his brother officer in trouble, he ran to his assistance.

When the second constable arrived the prisoner gave up the struggle, and the three marched quietly up the street. But about twenty-five yards up the street the prisoner managed to pull a revolver from his pocket. Before the constables realized the move and were able to do anything, he had shot Fortin in the forehead, and without an instant's hesitation followed this with a bullet into Constable O'Connell's left side. Up the street he ran brandishing the smoking revolver.

A large number of people who had been watching the arrest saw the tragedy, but none cared to follow the man. Lieut. Charland, who was on duty in the nearby station, heard the shots, and ordered out the reserve squad. They found the bodies lying in the street. O'Connell was still conscious, and told his story, after which he was removed to the Notre Dame Hospital. The man with the gun ran up to St. James street, then went east to Inspector street, darted into a yard behind the Holborn Hotel and disappeared.

Constable Fortin was 25 years old, unmarried, and had been on the force only two years. He was well liked, and was known as an active, competent man Constable O'Connell was married, and lived at 143 Inspector street. He was attached to No. 7 station.

MINE DISASTER

Awful Explosion in the Palos Mines.

Birmingham, Ala., May 5.—Forty-five white and 135 negro miners are entombed to-night in No. 3 coal mine at Palos, Ala., forty miles west of Birmingham, as the result of a terrific explosion to day. The mines are owned by the Palos Coal & Coke Company of Birmingham.

Birmingham, Ala., May 5.—All hope that any of the miners entombed in mine No. 3 may be rescued alive was abandoned to-night. It is thought that if any of the men escaped death from the explosion, they were later suffocated by blackdamp.

No attempt was made to recover the bodies on account of the firedamp, which soon drove the rescuers out. The explosion is supposed to have been caused by one of the miners going into a gaseous pocket with a lighted lamp.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U.

Opens in St. Andrew's Hall, Glasgow, on June 7.

Glasgow, May 5.—Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, president of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the United States, will preside at the evening meeting of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union Congress in St. Andrew's Hall on June 7, at which time representatives from Canada, Australia, New Zealand, India, South Africa, and the United States will speak. The convention proper will open in the afternoon of June 7 and will be presided over by the international president, the Countess of Carlisle, when fraternal delegates will be received from 50 national temperance and philanthropic societies. The opening of the Congress will be preceded by an all-day devotional meeting Monday and a reception that evening by the Lord Provost.

A children's demonstration will be held in the City Hall on the afternoon of June 4. Numerous public functions have been arranged with excursions to Rouken Glen, Gourock, Quarriers Home, Bridge-of-Weir and other places.

On the evening of June 9th, eighty-one-minute responses will be made at the meeting in St. Andrew's Hall.

The Congress will close on June 11 and will be followed by excursions into Scotland, extending over the 16th.

NORWOOD DEVASTATED.

Business Section Suffers Greatly.

Norwood, Ont., May 6. — Fire last night destroyed about half the business section of this place. It started in Reynolds' block, and spread to the King's Hotel and other business houses. The loss is heavy, with small insurance.

THE FINTON MURDER.

Coroner's Jury Brings in an Open Verdict.

Hamilton, May 5.—The inquest into the death of Elijah Finton, the aged farmer, found with his head crushed in, behind the barn of his farm in Saltfleet, near here, was concluded this evening, when the jury, after being out for forty minutes, brought in an open verdict to the effect that Elijah Finton was killed by a heavy blow on the head, delivered by some person unknown to the jury.

While the evidence presented at the two sittings pointed strongly in certain directions, the decision of the jury was the only one that could have been given, as all the evidence was of a circumstantial nature.

Only three new witnesses were examined this evening. Some sensational evidence was brought out when Mrs. Kerr, housekeeper for the Finton family, testified that she saw Tom Finton place 'a longish article, that looked like a piece of iron or stick,' in his waggon, just before he left for Hamilton the morning of the tragedy. This article was dark colored, and Mrs. Kerr thought at the time that it was something that Tom was taking to the blacksmith shop.

THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.

To be Governor-General of Canada.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, May 9.—The 'Daily Express' understands that the Duke of Connaught will likely succeed Earl Grey as Governor-General of Canada, it being the particular wish of the late King Edward. The official announcement may be expected shortly. It is suggested also that the Duke should open the South African Parliament first. The 'Express' says no better appointment could be made, and that it would strike the popular imagination surely and instantly.

OBITUARY.

E. J. B. PENSE.

Kingston, May 8.—Mr. E. J. B. Pense, ex-M.P.P., proprietor of the 'British Whig,' died suddenly of apoplexy on Saturday afternoon. He was at his office on Saturday morning and was working in his garden in the afternoon, when he was stricken. Mr. Pense was born in Kingston in 1848. He was a son of Michael Lorenzo Pense, at one time proprietor of the now defunct Kingston 'Argus,' and grandson of Captain Michael Grass, a U. E. Loyalist, whose secrifices for the Crown in New York during the revolutionary war were rewarded by grants of land upon the site of the



E. J. B. PENSE.

city of Kingston. His mother was a daughter of Dr. Barker, who for 28 years was publisher of the 'Whig.' After being attached to the 'Whig' for ten years, Mr. Pense became proprietor of the paper in 1872. He enjoyed the esteem of his fellowmen and held many public offices. In 1881 he was elected mayor of Kingston, and in the same year became president of the Canadian Press Association. For many years Mr. Pense had taken a prominent part in Liberal politics, and at a by-election in January, 1901½, he was elected to the Ontario Legislatre. At the general elections in May of the same year he was returned, and also in 1905. He was defeated, however, in 1908, by Mr. W. F. Nickle, K.C. When the Liberals became the Opposition, Mr. Pense assumed the role of financial critic of the government. He was a prominent Anglican, and was editor and proprietor of two church papers, 'The Church Life' (Weekly) and the 'Churchman' (Monthly). He is survived by a widow, one son, Herbert, of Toronto, and four daughters. The wife of Col. Gordon, of Montreal, is a sister.

$1,000,000 TUNNEL

C.P.R. Propose to Bore One Under City of Ottawa.

The C. P. R. Thursday filed plans which will be submitted to the Railway Commision, of changes which it is proposed to make in the running of its lines through Ottawa. A tunne' underneath the city is a part of the scheme.

It is proposed to acquire from the Dominion Government the bed of the Rideau canal, from the Deep Cut to Sapper's Bridge, and after draining it, to run a line along the course of the waterway, paralleling the Central station property to a point about opposite the new station. From there, it is proposed to construct an underground tunnel under the post office, coming out near the waterworks aqueduct property, and so on to the present lines of the C. P. R. at the Union Station.

OBJECTS TO FREE WHEAT.

A London Protectionist Organ's Opinion.

London, May 4.—The 'Morning Post,' objecting in the interests of agriculturists to free colonial wheat, which 'may ultimately mean a loss of £2,000,000 revenue,' says if the farmers' organizations would concentrate they

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION RATES

—ALL IN ADVANCE.—

DAILY WITNESS, $3.00.

WEEKLY WITNESS AND CANADIAN HOMESTEAD, $1.00.

WORLD WIDE, $1.50.

NORTHERN MESSENGER, 40 cents; S. S. clubs, 10 copies or more to one address at 30c per subscription.

Postage included for Canada (Montreal and suburbs excepted), Newfoundland and the British Isles; also for Bahamas, Barbadoes, Bermuda, British Guiana, British Honduras, British North Borneo, Ceylon, Cyprus, Falkland Islands, Fiji, Gambia, Gibraltar, Hongkong, Jamaica, Leeward Island, Malta, Mauritius, New Zealand, Northern Nigeria, Sarawak, Seychelles, Sierra Leone, Southern Nigeria, Transvaal, Trinidad, Tobago, Turk's Island, Zanzibar and Mexico.

Postage for United States, Alaska, Hawaiian and Philippine Islands, 'Weekly Witness,' 25 cents extra; 'Northern Messenger,' 10c per copy for individual subscriptions, 15c per copy in clubs to one address. No extra postage on the 'Daily Witness' to the United States and its dependencies.

FOREIGN POSTAGE EXTRA to all countries not named in the above list, as follows: 'Daily Witness,' $3.50 extra; 'Weekly Witness,' $1 extra; 'Northern Messenger,' 30 cents extra; 'World Wide' subscription price, including postage to foreign countries, only $1.50.

Sample and subscription blanks freely and promptly sent on request.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS—Casual advertisements, 20c per line per insertion. '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.

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 or Express Money Orders can be obtained at the following rates:—$5.00 and under, 3c; over $5.00 and up to $10.00, 6c; over $10 and up to $30.00, 10c.

U. S. Subscribers should remit by Post-Office Order, or by American Express Co., payable at Montreal.

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

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,
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Any subscriber who would like to have Specimen Copies sent to friends, need only send upon a post-card the name and addresses to which he would like papers sent.

EXPIRING SUBSCRIPTIONS

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

MAY, 1910

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

While the publishers of the 'Witness' exclude from its columns all financial and other advertisements which they consider calculated or intended to take advantage of or injure the reader, it must be understood that they in no way guarantee advertisements, and must leave their readers to exercise their own discretion in the way of putting faith in them. It is, of course, impossible to know much about mining advertising, which offers probably the most speculative and, therefore, the most risky of all investments. The great chances of gain are balanced by the great chances of loss, and no one should invest in a very speculative property more than he can afford to lose.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, MAY 10, 1910.

The blow fell suddenly. Hope indeed departed before the wide empire had time to pray, as it would have done in unison in a hundred tongues and under a hundred creeds. Not the empire only, but the whole world mourns. The quaint old line, 'scatter his enemies,' had long been obsolete, for enemies he had none. The decade of his reign, measured by imperial greatness and progress—measured by benign conditions and the things that make for peace and the well-being of the people, was the greatest in history. He has left us when he seemed to be wanted most, but his last words will remain his monument: 'Well, it is all over, but I think I have done my duty.'

History for King Edward will always keep its splendor. As a king he was self-schooled, self-scanned, self-honored, self-secure. In action he was wise, ready, fearless, commanding; in duty laborious and serious. As years went on his soul grew 'strong and wise and beautiful. He had a splendid vision of peace and in pursuit of it he exercised a universal influence. Much that Lord Tennyson sung of Arthur, Duke of Wellington, it is fitting to say of him. Him, too, we must bury with an empire's lamentation, to the noise of the mourning of a mighty nation, the sorrowing crowd will grow to see the last of a Great Englishman—great in council, rich in common-sense, a good grey head, which all men knew, true to true occasion. Edward the well-beloved. We have a voice with which to pay the debt Of boundless love and reverence 'and regret' for him whose path was duty and who ever followed her commands, who had worthily won our confidence and whose work is done. To-day is a day of pain, and there will be other days of mourning, but that will pass—our love and admiration will remain.

God save the King. Heaven has not left us without a worthy sovereign of true kingly stuff. Loyalty to the throne abides ever, but loyalty to the person of a king grows as the nation becomes acquainted with the man. Owing to circumstances our kings are little revealed to us before they come to reign. Well as we knew Edward as a man he burst upon us all newly as a king, and we look for such a splendid efflorescence once more. As for the new Queen she has long had the hearts of the nation—the sweetest and queenliest of English girls.

When the late Queen died the Empire was in gloom. The South African war was in progress, and the future was dreaded. There were some who went so far as to say that the death of the Queen meant the ending of the British Empire. They said, indeed, that none but a woman, in any case, could cement the Empire's loyalty with its large element of chivalry. As for the King, he was untried, and had to prove his mettle. The same things are being said now, when there is less or as little cause for fear and perturbation. A great king is dead, but he has a worthy successor, 'a true seed of freedom.' As the King we lament rose in statesmanship and other high qualities when opportunities came and responsibilities were thrust upon him, so King George V. will prove his mettle as surely. He has been reared in the free and pure traditions of the Court of Victoria, and as Prince he ever showed himself serious, noble, and kindly-disposed. He has a worthy consort, one who has always well-seconded him in the discharge of his public duties, and both in time of trial may be depended on to serve their country well. The present crisis has well been called a constitutional one. It has been called up at the will of the people, and the people will decide what reforms they require and will have. British statesmen are not revolutionaries any more than the British people, and the reforms now desired will some day come to pass, in the people's good time, and will in no long while be taken as a matter of course. The new King's horoscope reads fair, 'broad-based upon the people's will' the throne will be kept unshaken, and our children will be able to say, we feel sure, as we have said of Victoria and Edward—he wrought his people lasting good. God Save the King!

We doubt if the British nation will forgive the general effort of the reactionary party to make political gain out of King Edward's death. There seems to be throughout their press and their ranks a general clutching at this calamity as a way of escape from the reform which they so much dread. Their hopes rest in the alliance of a branch of the legislature that will pass all their own measures, however little sanctioned by popular vote, and will reject all the salient measures of their adversaries. This is a condition on no account to be abrogated. How the nation could come to its own while the Lords remained stubbornly in this attitude was, of course, a problem which affected the King very closely, and which it seemed that only he could deal with. The Liberals were no more responsible for this state of things than was the Czar of Russia. If any one was responsible for it it was the Unionist party, which, instead of accepting the verdict of the people, had entrenched itself behind the ramparts of an irresponsible ally or it was the Lords themselves who showed such a determined front against the people's majority. But now that the King is dead, they are shouting, 'You killed the King; you will not dare to put such a problem as this on the untried shoulders of the new King. You will therefore submit to the continued dictation of the irresponsible Lords.' It is all of no use. The problem is there and it is beyond the power of Mr. Asquith's government to solve it until it is solved right. What is proposed now is that the leaders of the two parties shall get together over the late King's tomb and agree to its right solution, namely, some process by which the will of the people shall not be indefinitely balked. The defenders of privilege should really see how much it is to their interests to do this, if they do not want a still more serious revolution in the near future. If they do not see this, the King will, and they will find themselves at issue with him. Meantime it is they that are worrying the throne.

It is hard for us who have known him as a youth not to think of King George with a certain patronizing sympathy as one all too young to take up the burdens of state. We do not realize that he has reached an age which is often considered almost a bar when seeking men to fill offices of the highest responsibility, an age at which men are supposed to have more than reached the summit of their powers and to look forward to nothing but the down grade of life. When a great permanent office is to be filled, commercial, industrial, educational, or pastoral, men say it will take a man some years to fall into his work, and by then a man of forty will be getting old; by all means let us get a young man. This consideration probably applies less to the King than it might seem in view of the fact that the more important functions of kingship are outwardly debarred to the heir to the throne. It is safe to assume that nothing has occurred in the realm of British statesmanship in the last quarter of a century of which King George has not been a solicitous student, and with regard to which he has not been in potentiality making up his mind. We may therefore regard him and Queen Mary as, each in their spheres, well matured royalties. The King has come to the throne in troublous times constitutionally. But it is in many ways easier for a new generation to accommodate itself to new conditions such as evidently impend.

As we walk about the streets and see the operations of humanity going on as they did before, there is nothing but the flags drooping low and the many hints of mourning in men's and women's apparel to show that we have entered on a new era. Yet it is not altogether a fiction by which history has in the past divided itself into reigns, and no one who can stand back far enough to see what is going on, but feels strongly that the accession of to-day is a milestone that marks a new epoch and that in days to come men will speak familiarly of the days of George as being distinct from those of Victoria and of Edward. For our own part we have no doubt that they will remain on record as far in advance of those eras which are to us the most glorious of all time. The reigns past have included a great ferment of thought, a new attitude of mind towards all things in earth and heaven. That on which we have entered will mark the shaping more or less of the outward forms of life to the new inward reality, and, though by no means ideal, and still leaving obvious problems unsolved, at least a better world will eventuate.

How petty our toothaches and other little physical and mental irritations appear when we come face to face with the real tragedies of life and realize them. Let the man who bellows when his dinner is five minutes late or is not cooked quite to his liking realize what the Alabama mining disaster means to nearly two hundred victims and their dependents, or what the earthquake in Cartago means to hundreds of others; to-day, let him try for a moment to feel with the sufferers from the explosions at Hull, and he will make up his mind to be more thankful for the blessings he enjoys and the sufferings he escapes. The instruction to weep with those who weep must have its limits if we are to go through life radiating joy as we certainly should. Fully to enter into all woes would make us intolerable and life impossible We are equally to rejoice with those who rejoice, and, taking life as a whole, the joy far out-balances the sorrow. But we can at least learn from great griefs to take our lesser woes more lightly than some of us do. We can at least learn to lend a helping hand wherever we can.

Periodically complaints against filthy paper money go the rounds of the press—even the appalling number of potential disease germs is sometimes estimated—but the evil is rarely abated, and our paper currency continues to be a discredit to the country. The Dominion bills, being of lower dimensions and more constantly in circulation than the bills of the chartered banks, naturally get into the more deplorable state of dilapidation and filthiness, but the bills of the chartered banks not infrequently run them a close second in that regard, and all users of bills, with any sense of cleanliness and decent appearance, will applaud Senator Choquette's suggestion in the Senate that the government should institute and compel the long-delayed necessary reform. Sir Richard Cartwright has promised to call the attention of the authorities concerned to the job they have so far neglected, and they cannot make amends too soon. Some of the bills now circulating actually fall to pieces with decay. If a nation were known by the sort of money it permits to be kept in circulation we should have no reason to be proud of what others said of us. For a nation that is to become, as Earl Grey so enthusiastically prophesies, not only the granary, but the heart and soul and rudder of the Empire, clean money is surely an essential thing. At present, we somewhat resemble a gentleman with a frayed dirty collar, or with compromising finger-nails.

Great Britain has loaned Canada more than $600,000,000 in the past five years. Canadian railways alone obtained $235,000,000. Mr. Fred. W. Field, in the 'Monetary Times,' after five months of careful investigation and special inquiry, has compiled statistics regarding the export of British capital to the Dominion, and they will be found of interest and value to the practical and theoretical economist. In the five years discussed by Mr. Field, it appears that Great Britain has purchased bank shares to the value of $1,125,000; loan and mortgage companies, $5,719,774; municipal bonds sold privately, $10,000,000; British insurance companies' investments, $9,731,742; industrial investments, $22,500,000; land and timber investments, $19,000,000; mining investments, $56,315,500; Canadian public flotations in London, $481,061,836. These figures, as the compiler comments, are the best possible reply to the complaint which used to be often heard—but which the 'Witness' has largely helped to show was and is groundless—that Great Britain is not taking sufficient financial interest in this country. As Sir Edgar Speyer has said, Canada's great natural wealth, the practically unlimited supply of capital from the home country at preferential rates, the free markets and good prices for produce, the increasing supply of skilled farmers, and the free supply of labor render her future assured. Nobody rejoices more in this than the Mother Country, which has given and will give to Canada all the financial and moral support which she can expect.

A resolution has been adopted in the Quebec Legislature to the effect that the House would highly approve of the creation of a special fund for the purpose of encouraging artists, savants and literature in Canada. The idea at present is to create a fund of five thousand dollars for the encouragement of literature and art in this province, and this has been endorsed by the Hon. Mr. Mackenzie, the Treasurer, and by the Hon. Mr. Decarie, the Minister of Agriculture. Such an amount is not very much, of course, and neither it nor the very largest sums would of themselves give us great writers or painters or musicians; these must come from the inspiration a free country offers to free sons; but the enlightenment and discipline which is acquired by mental and moral training, and which we call 'culture,' depends largely upon an environment, and this the government can very wisely help to encourage and extend. Our treasury is getting a little money to the good now, and it should be possible in this province to lay out a few thousand dollars to the general approval of the wise and discerning, so as to encourage the cultivation of beauty as well as the things for bodily sustenance. Where the difficulty will come in will be so to use such money as not to abuse it. Government patronage of art, whether at Ottawa or in the provinces, has hitherto been somewhat oddly conferred.

Generally the Montreal Board of Trade opposes reciprocity between the United States and Canada. There is in Canada, declares Mr. George L. Cains, the president, a general feeling against any form of reciprocity the United States would be willing to give. It cannot be denied that in so saying he voices a sentiment on the part of the people of Canada that has become inveterate and is therefore not easily shaken off. In the past and up to the present every proposal formulated even by the advanced advocates of reciprocity in the United States has been so one-sided that all hope of any proposition that would not involve a surrender of Canada's self-respect had died out. There are, however, signs of a great advance of public sentiment on the other side of the line, and what is now to be feared is interested unreasonableness on our part in dealing with an opportunity of infinite importance to our prosperity. Mr. Cains's opinion is evidently not up-to-date since the form of reciprocity the United States might now be willing to give is not known; and since no general opinion against reciprocity with the United States has been recently expressed by Canadians. Canada, says Mr. Cains, wishes to be left alone to work out her own commercial destiny. If this means anything in this connection it means that Canada wants no external commerce. Canada would be wishing an impossibility, for no nation can work out her own commercial destiny, and Canada, like other living nations, has commercial affiliations all over the world. She is signally dependent upon the United States indeed for some of her raw materials and other things, and it would be curious if she should refuse to take advantage of concessions in a contiguous market of some ninety million people, and those man for man the most open-handed customers she has. Mr. Cains thinks the people of Canada would refuse concessions from the United States now because in the past they have been refused. If so, she would put herself in the position of a traveller who should refuse a good customer for the commercial house he was representing because he had not succeeded in booking orders from him on former trips. This would not be business in the one case any more than in the other.

It is said that the United States Government intends to put the continuance of the bucket shop industry of the country 'squarely up to' the New York Stock Exchange and the Western Union Telegraph Co. The Bureau of Investigation of the Department of Justice, which has been conducting the country-wide crusade against the business, has become convinced that without the tacit consent of either or both of these powerful and respectable establishments the bucketshop men, deprived of their 'cheating wires,' would have to close up in a few days. This conviction is not founded upon theory, but upon the evidence obtained by Stanley W. Finch and his men, and also upon the testimony of high officials of the Stock Exchange and the telegraph company, before the bucketshop Grand Jury, now sitting at Washington. The New York Stock Exchange has been fighting bucket-shops and the improper users of its quotations for years, according to its own account, nevertheless the Bureau of Investigation reaffirms that if the Stock Exchange is sincere there need be no more bucket-shops, except those establishments which would dare to risk a losing. Certainly there would be no more 'cheating wires,' as in the case of the Marrin-Maier combination, which supplied quotations to bucket-shop proprietors in advance of the regular ticker service. This enabled them to accept orders only when they were sure to win. The fact is emphasized that the Chicago Board of Trade spent $26,000 in one year running down suspicious wires and to-day its service goes only to legitimate traders. In Montreal the bucket-shops have no trouble about wires and quotations, and they seem to be more numerous and wider-open than ever. From time to time a threat of coming investigation and prosecution is heard, but nothing tangible ever comes of it. Meantime the lamb-shearing business on St. Francois Xavier street proceeds merrily.

Mr. Booker Washington, of Tuskagee fame, has whimsically, and perhaps a little pathetically, asked his white audiences many a time how it is that black blood can be so compelling, since if a man have but the merest trace of it in his veins he thereby become a 'nigger.' At a dinner given in his honor by the Chamber of Mines of Johannesburg, to celebrate his departure as High Commissioner for South Africa, Lord Selborne strongly condemned mixed marriages of black and white, believing them to be utterly base and wrong; but, discussing the status of the colored people in South Africa—that is, those of partly white and partly black origin—he declared that he was unable to lay all the stress on the black side of this class. On the contrary, he would lay all the stress on the white side. In the face of largely unsympathetic listeners, he declared it was unjust to force colored people down to the level of Kaffirs, as they often had the thoughts and feelings of white men; and it was surely unwise, as some day the whites of South Africa might have to face a great concerted movement of native races, in which event the leader might be a 'colored' man, with the feelings, character, and superiority of a white. Lord Selborne's advice is good and right: 'Except where the colored people adopted the native mode of life, they ought to be led up to a condition in which they could receive the treatment awarded to the white man.' It is safe to say that this advice will not be followed if precedent on this continent is any guide.

The demon car is in full career upon our few passable country roads, and the permanent dwellers and the summer residents are alike in terror of what is sooner or later sure to happen. It may at first be only a little dog crushed that has been long loved for associations with times and people that are gone. It may next be a toddler whom the utmost vigilance has not succeeded in keeping out of the highway. In any case those who have such cares find the spacious freedom which rural conditions should give them completely stolen from them, and replaced by a life of ceaseless anxious watching lest something terrible happen, and all because there are madmen who think they have a right to sweep the roads at a mile a minute and in so doing to fill everybody's premises thick with blighting dust. Though every one has an instinctive sense of the wild delight of it, no one has yet been able to explain what good it does people to fly about at this rate. But there is no one who does not know the harm it does, and the mischief it may do.

The New York Senate has passed the Audubon Bill, which prohibits the sale in that state of the plumage of birds belonging to any family that is represented by birds native to the state. As there are water birds of the heron family native to New York, the bill prohibits the sale of heron aigrettes, to supply which the mother bird is killed while brooding over the young herons. Sometimes the mother bird is not even killed outright, but is left to die by inches after her beautiful plume has been torn away. Even some of the milliners acknowledge that the mutilation of the heron is unjustifiably barbarous; but as to the bill in general the majority of the fashionable women interviewed seem to be against it, and do not agree with Mrs. Frederick Nathan, that the only reason woman wear feathers, relics of barbarism as they are, is that of pure thoughtlessness. An advocate for the other side, indeed, asserts in choice criticism that 'the people in favor of that Audubon Bill are just a lot of old duds of women who can't wear anything pretty themselves and would like to fix it so that nobody else could either. They are cranks—nothing but that.' The bill has yet to pass the assembly, and receive the Governor's signature, and it is whispered somewhat loudly that the forewarned wives of the Assemblymen will exercise their powers of persuasion toward the killing of the bill—and the birds!

The Amalgamated Carpenters' Union of Toronto is angry because a former vice-president has been detained by the immigration authorities at Ellis Island and prevented from going to his home in Toronto. Mr. Lyons, the labor leader in question, had been spending the winter in England and working at his trade there, and because he had not enough money in his pocket when he landed in New York to pay his fare to Toronto he finds himself in quarantine, and would surely have been sent back to Europe if nobody had concerned himself in his behalf. As both the Toronto labor union and some New York labor unions are said to be interesting themselves in this especial case, Mr. Lyons may be released and allowed to proceed to his destination, but the same sort of thing happens every day to other people who have not the sympathy of the labor unions. Indeed, many of the inquisitions to which immigrants have to submit are directly inspired by the labor unions of the United States. Through their instrumentality, employers must not engage labor outside of the country, and foreign—which includes Canadian—labor cannot enter the United States without being badgered as to whether it is going to employment or not. While they are thus excluding our workers we see United States labor agitators forming unions on this side in affiliation with their own and calling them amalgamated, united, and what not.

The loss of a Japanese submarine boat with three officers and a crew of eleven while engaged in manoeuvres off Port Arthur has been followed by the finding of a detailed account of the accident written by the lieutenant in command. This message from the dead describes the cause of the accident and the unsuccessful endeavors to raise the submarine to the surface. It expresses personal regret at losing the boat and the loss of the lives of brother officers and crew, and towards the end it records that the writer had then reached such a stage of asphyxiation that he had the greatest difficulty in breathing. He finally commends the families of the officers and men to the care of the Emperor. This exhibition of nerve so peculiarly Japanese is probably unique in history. There are no people more courageous when their blood is up than those of our own kin, as has been proved on many a field; but eastern races have a passive patience in the acceptance of death surprising to the westerner. 'What will not a nation of such men do?' is a question that best answers itself with 'what can it not do that it desires to do?'

NO DANGER!

Although King Edward's death was shockingly sudden, and we had looked forward to many more years of his benign rule, we may say, in a sense, that his great work was accomplished. In his few short years of kingship, he had achieved results the importance and breadth of which cannot be overestimated. There is scarcely a time on record in English history so propitious as the present. The majority of English reigns either began or ended, and often both began and ended, in wars and rumors of wars. When King Edward ascended the throne, there was much misgiving. The Boer war was in progress, with its disasters and surprises and fears of European intervention; and the cloud was growing in the East, which afterwards burst as the Russo-Japanese war. England was in an isolation which might have been splendid, but which was certainly dangerous. The old mistrust existed between her and Russia; the moribund Turk and the seething Balkans lay about like so many dry tinder; and the Continent of Europe hated her, or professed so to do. Even the United States press showed its teeth at times concerning the Boer war and the debt-collecting business at Venezuela. What a change has taken place in nine years! Now the whole world holds out the hand of friendship to England, and shares her love and reverence for her dead King. The only serious business for the moment that confronts King George V. is the constitutional one that was ripe in the time of Gladstone, and would have been done and over long ago if the Lords had been wise. Rosebery, Lansdowne and Balfour acknowledge that the House of Lords needs reformation, and the only difference between thinking men is as to how the Lords shall be reformed—nobody questions but that it must be reformed in some way or other. The House of Lords has made itself intolerable to the plain people of Great Britain by acting invariably with one party in the Commons and invariably balking the party of the people. What Liberal measures the Tories could not defeat in the House of Commons, they passed the word to have defeated in the Upper House, and it now seems they would like to continue such pleasant pastime indefinitely. Indeed, because this state of things has been threatened they are giving out with united shout that worlds are tumbling up and down and that the glorious constitution of good old England is on the point of becoming as much of a wreck as a smashed looking-glass. According to them, King Edward has left his realm in a very bad way. But strange to say, the exchanges of all lands and particularly that of London, those almost unerring barometers of real conditions, show a remarkable buoyancy. There may be change pending, but on the great empire's broad horizon all is serene.

KINGS.

In contemplating the career and character of King Edward VII., and, so far as we know it, King George V., the thoughts naturally recur to other English kings, and how few of them were worthy of personal respect. Indeed, with the exception of one or two, our ancestors must have had rare talent for loyalty or more monarchs than James the Second would have been sent about their business. Burnett, in his 'History of his own Times,' draws a shocking picture of Charles II. He had so ill an opinion of mankind that he thought the great art of living and governing was to manage all things and all persons with a depth of craft and dissimulation. He had great vices, but scarcely any virtues to correct them. He was during the active part of his life, given up to sloth and lewdness to such a degree that he hated business. He had an appearance of gentleness in his outward deportment, but he seemed to have no bowels or tenderness in his nature, and in the end of his life he became cruel. He delivered himself up to a most enormous course of vice, without any sort of restraint. When he saw young men of quality who had something more than ordinary in them he drew them about him and set himself to corrupt them both in religion and morality; in which he proved so unhappily successful that he left England much changed at his death from what he had found it as his restoration. Such was the Merry Monarch. He was in fact a second Tiberius, in his person and temper, his vices and his fortune, and the evil that he did to English society flourished down to the times of Victoria.

Thackeray's portrait of King George the Fourth is written in corrosive fluid: 'But this George, what was he? I look through all his life and recognize but a bow and a grin. I try to take him to pieces and find silk stockings, padding, stays, a coat with frogs and a fur collar, a star and blue ribbon, a pocket-handkerchief prodigiously scented, one of Truefitt's best nutty brown wigs reeking with oil, a set of teeth and a huge black stock, underwaistcoats, more underwaistcoats, and then nothing. His natural companions were dandies and parasites. He could talk to a tailor or a cook; but, as the equal of great statesmen, to set up a creature, lazy, weak, indolent, besotted, of monstrous vanity, and levity incurable—it is absurd.' Yet a great society tolerated him. We would not bear him now. Men of good breeding and quiet lives always resented him, and vices such as those of which he set an example, and such as others were only too ready to follow, were slowly but surely undermining the very throne itself. Drinking, play, low sport, blaspheming, immoralities of all sorts, these were the things by which kings and their followers were too often known, and these things were rapidly making England ripe for a republic when Victoria ascended the throne and won the nation's love and respect. It is because Edward VII. as King was a true gentleman, with high honor, lofty aims, honest in intent, a maintainer of the truth, as well as because he was just and wise, that we so honored and trusted him while living, and shall so deeply revere his memory. King George V. deserves our patience in the early days of his reign, for as Montaigne has said truly, the most painful and difficult task in the world is worthily to discharge the office of a king. Yet Montaigne considers that it should be a singular incitement to virtue to be seated in a place where you cannot do the least good that shall not be put on record, and where the least benefit redounds to so many men. King Edward so employed his time that many good things had to be put on record, and if King George, who has earned the reputation of taking his high vocation very seriously, follows him, as he promises to do, he may count upon the Empire's deep-seated allegiance.

THE NEW IMPERIALISM.

We print to-day an article headed 'Earl Grey's triumph,' by Mr. Omer Heroux, Mr. Bourassa's lieutenant on the 'Devoir.' The purpose of it is to leave the impression that Canada has not of her own motion entered on her share of the imperial defence, but has done so under pressure from the King's representative. Without desiring in any way to derogate from the influence of the Governor-General we must assert that Canada has acted of her own purpose and intent and not under any royal pressure. The governor does not advise his ministers; he is advised by them. In his speech at Calgary, so much criticised by the enemies of imperial unity, he had a good right to believe that he was speaking for both political parties as expressed in a unanimous declaration of parliament. It is true, however, that in the very moderate policy he there advocated, a policy which has not risen to the wishes of probably a considerable majority of the people, he not only spoke what seemed then to be the settled purpose of the Canadian nation, but in harmony with the views of the leaders of both the great political parties at home. In demanding naval solidarity in place of the national navy which this country has decided on, Mr. Borden and his party have quite outrun the British party which makes imperial unionism its chief cry. Not only does Mr. Balfour support that policy, but we had visits on its behalf from two such extreme imperialists as Lord Milner and Lord Charles Beresford. It is not to be denied that there was an appeal from the Mother Country—gentle, almost mute—that the colonies should rally round the mother in presence of the fact that other countries were growing so much bigger than she was or could hope to be. She was incomplete without their co-operation, and could not hope forever to hold her own uncommended itself to every honest heart in Canada, for why should the mother defend the children and they not defend her; and the response has been cordial on all sides but one, and that is the side represented by Mr. Omer Heroux, who thinks Canada should not be drawn into quarrels that are not her own. Where would we have been by this time had Great Britain taken that ground with regard to us? More correct is the attitude of Sir Wilfrid Laurier when he said: 'When Great Britain is at war Canada is at war.' We are aware that he has said other things that did not sound like that, but that undeniable declaration dominates the situation. The 'Devoir' writer tells us that his solicitude is for the permanency of the empire, and that he is convinced that what he alleges is being done to draw it together will have the effect of smashing it. We fail, however, to see what unity is left if we refuse to stand together in danger, and we can only interpret Mr. Heroux's imperialism by this prophecy. It means that he for one would be in opposition the moment there appeared any reality in the union. Still he professes loyalty. Probably Earl Grey's greatest triumph lies in having elicited so imperialist an expression from the 'Devoir.'

THE SESSION.

Parliament prorogued on Wednesday with the usual ceremonies, after the Governor-General, as customary, had recounted what may be called the finished product of the session, or the bills which have passed both Houses and received the Royal Assent. Chief of these is, of course, the Naval Bill, which is in the form approved by the majority, and is on the lines at first approved by the Opposition, although the Opposition has since split into extreme views on opposite sides. It may be modified more or less radically as time brings experience and suggests changes, but, in the meantime, it will doubtless be loyally supported by all loyal British subjects who are not opposed on principle to measures of defence. The Dry Docks Bill is designed to further the early construction of docks capable of receiving the largest warships and merchant vessels and everybody agrees that such are necessary, but many would rather have seen the Government build them and own them, or have seen them constructed as an independent commercial enterprise, rather than have them as now constructed as a private speculation with a government guarantee of bonds. How far the act which makes provision for the leasing of lines connected with the Intercolonial Railway, and for their operation as part of the system of government railways will fulfil its ostensible purpose of increasing the usefulness and prosperity of the government line remains to be seen. The past history of the Govern-

ment railway does not warrant the highest hopes, but Mr. Graham, the present Minister of Railways, has shown himself worthy of confidence as an administrator and a reformer, and we can at least hope for the best. The Anti-Gambling Bill is a mutilated measure that does not satisfy those who wish to rid the country of the evils of race-course betting, and it is safe to say that before many years it will have to be amended so as to make that form of gambling as illegal as other forms of it, which have long since submitted to public reprobation.

The Insurance Act occupied the attention of Parliament for two sessions, and after much expert evidence and advice it has finally passed in a shape which is the best compromise that could be reached between the demands of popular apprehension and intelligent knowledge as to the bearing of its provisions. Legislation was expected to amend the Bank Act, which is due for revision this year. Mr. Fielding, however, either had not the time or the inclination to invoke a new subject of absorbing discussion, and perhaps contention, before the insurance bill was disposed of, and it must now wait until the fall. Some form of independent bank inspection or audit is the reform that has been most debated in the country; and there are other matters relating to deposits, the double liability, the note issue and the bank statements with which the Minister of Finance is expected to grapple during the next session. The Government is to be warmly congratulated upon the appointment of a commission to study the situation in the Dominion of technical education and thus to assist the work of the provinces already contemplated, and partly in progress. It is also to be highly congratulated upon its reciprocal tariff arrangement with the United States, which happily averted threatened commercial strife between the two countries; and for terminating the long-drawn-out tariff dispute with Germany, and laying plans for much extended commerce between Germany and Canada. The Anti-Combine Bill of Mr. King is not a radical one, but it is on the healthy side of the fullest publicity in all such matters. The open air is after all the best prophylactic against corporation and combination diseases. The closing of the session is notable among other things for the last appearance in this connection of our Governor-General, Earl Grey, than whom no governor has ever earned more cordial affection from the people of Canada. Not only has he as a statesman and patriot set an exalted example for his successors to follow, but his untiring and abounding zeal for the betterment of the people has been such as will be the more appreciated the more widely it becomes known. He and his family have won lasting affection as well as respect, and have strengthened the ties that bind us to the old land, its institutions and its people.

MINE FAKIRS.

Six weeks ago, two Colorado miners, who have since been arrested, induced a rush of people into the Camel's Back Lake district, fifty miles west of Porcupine. They reported that there was much gold and silver there, but about all the deluded seekers found was muskeg and unprolific rock. More recently, there have been reports of alleged enormous silver and gold assays from claims in the Gatineau district around Kazubazua, which also, it is said, are the fruit of the imagination of certain 'Americans,' bent on creating a stampede into the country to unload their claims. People are to-day, because of the proved richness of Cobalt, ready to believe that there is mineral wealth anywhere 'up north,' and there are others of the unscrupulous sort who are quite ready to take advantage of this receptive psychological state of mind. The Ottawa 'Citizen' therefore deserves the more thanks for investigating matters in the Kazubazua district and issuing a timely warning to all and sundry. The investigator came into touch with a number of suspicious circumstances in his visit, not the least of which was the joy of the 'Americans' on the arrival of the newspaper men, and the way they drifted the conversation in the direction of matters they wished to have published. 'They seemed,' says a reporter plaintively, 'to have 'the impression that whatever they 'said the newspaper men would re'cord, and the world would receive 'the tidings that the treasure vaults 'of the earth had been found.' Perhaps the 'Americans' had found reporters gullible in the past, and may be excused for thinking they could stuff the 'Citizen' man and others, so a small piece of silver was shown, with the explanation that it came from 'Stevenson's farm, 'way up the 'road. It was got out of some of the 'rock on the claim.' The process of extraction was roughly explained. 'The rock was heated red hot and 'the silver ran out.' The 'Citizen' thought this rather strange, as any fusible rock will melt at a comparatively low heat, while silver requires a white heat. Furthermore, even if the entire mass had been brought to a white heat the silver could not be easily separated unless through the agency of fluxes. It appeared that the general enthusiasm was radiating from one source. The farmers seemed to be depending more on the strength of 'assay reports' than on the showing. 'Almost any farmer 'who finds a piece of rock differing 'in color or appearance from the gen'eral run of country rock appears con'fident he has a mine.' All this is very bad for the farmers, and very demoralising and hurtful all round, and those who deliberately are the cause of such conditions deserve punishment.

CONCRETE.

Unpractical people who are not bound to the facts about them have long been foretelling that we are near the end of the stone age. Till now all the world's most dignified buildings have been cut out of stone. Its most permanent structures have perhaps been made out of brick. But the prophet has told now the time must come when all building shall be of artificial material. Stone must give way to brick or concrete or glass, different variations of like material, and wood to something of the pulp or paper sort. That this must come has all along been evident from the simple fact that the artificial substance, being far more economical of material, must some day be cheaper and better than the natural. Like most of the world's evolutions we see this one going on to-day before our eyes at an altogether unprecedented speed. We see structures rising about us on every hand, made of a material which our fathers knew not—reinforced concrete. This material is indeed to the unpracticed eye quite undistinguishable from stone. Stone no longer gets the credit of being stone. And it can be built for less than the cost of brick. Some who should know tell us that brickwork will soon be a material of the past. New large buildings are being constructed with concrete everywhere, and it can be used in the most diverse ways. A writer on the subject notes, however, that the facility with which all manner of forms can be executed in this all-conquering material makes it exceedingly desirable and even imperative that architects should give it special study. He makes these thoughtful suggestions: 'Every 'material suggests forms which seem 'naturally allied to its character. On 'the face of it, concrete seems suit'able for shapes which we have learnt 'to associate with stone. On the other 'hand, concrete is very much stronger 'than stone, and works can be exe'cuted in it of a delicacy of shape 'which could not be executed in stone. 'If architects do not give special study 'to the possibilities of concrete, in re'spect of form, we shall have arising 'all over the country shapes of un'paralleled hideousness which, unfor'tunately, will possess a degree of 'permanency which will make them 'eyesores for centuries. The Royal Institute of British Architects should 'give special attention to this subject. 'If they have not already done so. In 'the future of big buildings, if 'not of little ones, the architect will 'need to combine the engineer with 'the artist if the best effects are to 'be got out of the material. In the 'meantime, one cannot but fear that 'we shall get many concrete mon'strosities.' We have them already, but shall have fewer of them in the future if the architect does not, as artists are prone to do, despise the mechanical process and prefer to leave it to be condemned by its vulgarity. He will do better to take account with facts and do what he can to transfer himself from bondage to long past centuries when the world's needs were entirely different into the twentieth, and seek by the noblest adaptation of actual means to actual ends to see into, and create for, the great future.'

WOMEN WITHOUT WORK.

Princess Christian, president of the South African Colonization Society, and other ladies associated with her, and representing other organizations engaged in promoting the employment or the emigration of women, have made announcement of the formation of an intelligence committee for collecting and supplying information with regard to openings for educated women in the self-governing dominions; and they have made appeal for funds to carry it on. The need is shown to be urgent and the question raised has many points of interest—such as the excess of women over men, their education, employment, and the possible field of occupation offered to them by the younger states of the Empire, in which the sexual balance of the population is on the other side. The preponderance of the female over the male population in England is remarked by the 'Times' as a very curious fact, entailing obscure consequences and exercising a subtle influence on society. It is shared in some measure by Germany, France, and other European countries, but not to the same degree. In England the discrepancy is said to be perceptibly increasing. It has been rising since 1851, and reached the highest recorded point at the last census, when the females enumerated in England and Wales exceeded the males by over a million.

The reasons usually set forth for this are said not altogether to explain it: 'The allowance which must be made 'for the absence of a considerable 'number of men on various services 'abroad and at sea does not account 'for the rising discrepancy. Nor does 'emigration, nor the higher mortality 'of male infants, itself a most obscure 'phenomenon. It is of course a primary cause, because every year more 'males are born than females; but to 'account for the increasing disproportion other factors are needed. One is 'the falling birth-rate, which necessarily diminishes the numerical advantage of the male element at birth; 'and a second appears to be the increasing urbanization of the population, because the higher mortality 'of male over female infants is more 'marked in urban than in rural districts. Whatever the true causes of 'the movement may be, it appears to 'be constant and progressive.' The emigration of women to countries in which men preponderate naturally suggests itself as a means of redressing the steadily declining balance at home, and the official Emigrants' Information Office issues a special circular yearly on the emigration of women, giving information with regard to the demand, the conditions and cost of getting to various oversea places with other particulars. Private effort is represented by the British Women's Emigration Association and the South African Colonization Society, which specially interest themselves in helping girls to emigrate, in addition to the various other more general organizations which deal with men, women, and children alike.

The official circular shows, however, that with regard to single women the effective demand is almost confined to domestic servants. There are, of course, openings for other classes, though rarer than the above and more difficult to negotiate, and the new intelligence committee aims at helping the great and growing body of educated women who are most capable of making a living, but cannot find opportunity to do so in the old land. The appeal put forth in their behalf states that the question of their employment is becoming year by year a more urgent matter, although the number of educated women in employment to-day is enormously greater than it was a few decades ago. Princess Christian and her helpers believe there are openings in the colonies which might be utilized by better organizations, and especially by women with a little capital. It is suggested that women so circumstanced and with a practical knowledge of market gardening and other forms of agriculture might do well, as also those fitted for nurses, teachers and workers in offices, although sad to say, the demand for these latter seems in most places to be less and often far less than the supply. But it is the useful purpose of the ladies' intelligence committee to find out by local inquiry how matters stand, and in this they doubtless will render good service to the imperial public—that part of it which requires service and that part which is anxious to render it.

PRESIDENT TAFT AND THE TARIFF.

President Taft is warm in his advocacy of closer commercial relations between the United States and Canada. We believe he is single-minded in this, as recognizing that a closer commercial bond will be for the benefit of both nations; but we also believe he is persuaded that the people themselves will insist on more natural trade relations between the two countries, and that it will be unhealthy for the politicians who resist the desired reform. It may also well be that President Taft sees in a readjustment of the Canada-United States tariff a means whereby to conjure down the haunting ghost of the bitterly-disliked Aldrich-Payne tariff. At all events, President Taft is being assailed on all hands, except by the discredited standpatters, with the disturbing question whether he can see any advantage to the country in three years more of agitation for tariff revision. He is being asked by Republicans why the Taft administration should court overwhelming defeat in the November elections by trying to make the people accept the Payne-Aldrich tariff. If practically all the independent and many of the party newspapers are to be believed, President Taft by standing pat would only share the fate of Cannon and Aldrich and others. His notion that the country could be made to accept the Payne-Aldrich revision has, we are told, proved a dream, as instead of becoming more popular it becomes less so every day. The New York 'World,' which supported Mr. Taft for the Presidency, now declares: 'The President's political strength has 'diminished steadily ever since his 'Winona speech. The insurgent move'ment has gained steadily in force. 'A Republican Congressional defeat 'in Massachusetts has been followed 'by an equally disastrous defeat in 'New York. The Indiana Republicans, 'in a desperate attempt to save their 'ticket from defeat, refused to indorse 'the Payne-Aldrich measure. There 'is not a debatable State in which the 'Republicans would dare incorporate 'in their platform Mr. Taft's assertion 'that the Payne-Aldrich act is the 'best tariff ever enacted.' It was Mr. Taft's misfortune, we are told, that public sentiment did not manifest itself on behalf of the reforms which he honestly desired to carry out and to which he was pledged while the work of revision was under way. If he did not have an overwhelming public opinion back of him then he would have it now in demanding that Congress finish its work and give the country the kind of tariff it wants. Whatever may have been the case the unanimity of the press to-day is surprising. Congress is in session, and there is plenty of time, urges the 'World,' to 'obey the manifest will 'of the people and make a downward 'revision of the schedules that most 'intimately affect the cost of living. 'Mr. Taft has nothing to gain and very 'much to lose by standing pat.' It is evident that the United States tariff is in the melting pot and that a more reasonable readjustment of schedules might be made part of the big job of negotiating a broad United States-Canada reciprocity treaty.

OUR BROTHERS, THE CRIMINALS.

A new penal home is required for the convicts of New York State, but whichever way the authorities turn there is the protesting hand of the city or township. Nobody wants the man under sentence in his immediate neighborhood, and yet, comments the satirist, the man whose company no community wants is the product of the communities. 'He is b indirection a 'sign of progress and the reign of law. 'If there were no advance in civiliza'tion and no prevalence of law, there 'would be no outlaw. Should not set'tlements of law-abiding people 'therefore regard rather with com'placence than annoyance the idea of 'having constantly before them the ex'ample of how the violator of their 'own system of good order gets his 'dues through their own scheme of 'vigilance.' Every one knows the story of how the prisoner on being rebuked by the magistrate replied: 'Garn, if it 'wasn't for the likes of me what'd be'come of the likes of you?' But who cares to remember 'the convict in his 'aspect as a promoter of dignities 'among freemen?' As the satirist concludes: 'They delight to call a man 'judge, and to have him on their 'friendly lists; but how many judges 'would be left if there were no pris'oners; how many fees would go to 'sheriffs; how many salaries to court 'clerks; how much practical politics 'into the making of a police force?' A complacent feeling about seeing men punished is what Dante cultivated on his journey through Hell, and when rising pity for one of the condemned was taking possession of his soul, he crushed it out of himself by kicking the sufferer. We have grown out of that sense of duty and that form of complacency, and any form of discipline that was not for the betterment of the subjects of it would necessarily fall to be otherwise than painful. On the other hand, anything that was really benign towards the criminal should, and probably would, be contemplated with pleasure and might well be welcomed and boasted of by the neighborhood that was honored by its presence.

In a vein free from banter Colonel Griffith, in 'Crime and Criminals,' discusses the vital importance of what is called the prison problem. He shows that society is like a chain, which depends upon its weakest link, and for that reason attention must be directed to the point at which the social machinery has broken down most conspicuously. It is not a question of mere pity for the criminal, as if the criminal were something external and alien from ourselves; it is a question like that of poverty, which concerns the very heart of social life. What is a prison, asks Colonel Griffith, that it should reform men? They are received, photographed, stripped, clipped, anointed, measured, numbered, tabulated by size, shape, scars, color, marks, moles, and finger-tips. Arrayed in prison garb, they are counted, marched, worked, watched, whether awake or asleep, hustled along by keepers, lied about by fellow-convicts, forgotten by their friends, kept in silence and leading-strings, till they lose the power of initiative and forget the usages of the world. Imprisonment, it is no secret, everybody knows it, does not reform men; on the contrary, it often turns them out worse than they were before; and, as Colonel Griffith insists along with all students of the situation, it will never reform them until it is administered solely with that purpose in view, and not in the spirit of punishment and revenge. The great barrier indeed which stands in the way of all genuine reform of prisons is the hard attitude of the respectable citizen towards the criminal. Says Colonel Griffith, here with some irrepressible satire: 'The public is not 'naturally sympathetic toward the 'convict, having an inherent dread of 'deeds of violence, despite its admira'tion for the soldier; and a strong pre'judice against the thief, although it 'still worships high finance.' And the public does not know and does not trouble itself to know what the prison system really is. 'No secrets have 'been guarded so carefully and so long 'as those of the prison, and it is only 'now that we are beginning to get 'an inkling of the tragedies that are 'enacted behind those gloomy walls.'

It is only now that it is beginning to dawn on the consciences of many that criminals are practically an unknown people to their neighbors. Having once fallen beyond the pale of respectability they are thrust out from the understanding and the consideration of the great body of their happier fellowmen, who refuse to see in them beings of their own flesh and blood, drawn from their own ranks, and attached to crime often far less by any inborn tendency than 'by the accidents of a 'social system which made them what 'they are, and may yet place any one 'of us in the same position.' Colonel Griffith would indeed amend the saying 'There, but for the grace of God, goes John Bradford.' The saying was in its time, he admits, a fine one, but at the present day the absolute oneness of society is beginning to be seen, and he ventures to think that now the saving clause may be omitted, and that we must say, when any criminal goes to the gallows, that every feeling member of the community goes with him. Robert Buchanan sings:

How? Thou be saved, and one of these be lost?
The least of these be spent, and thou soar free?
Nay, for these things are thou! These tempest-tost
Waves of the darkness are but forms of thee!

To many this will seem an extreme, unreasonable position to take, but the more it is realized the fewer will be our brothers the criminals.

SHALLOW ECONOMIC FRAUD?

Benjamin Kidd may be said to be a philosopher, in the sense that he generally seeks for first principles as the basis of his social and political opinions. Whether he always finds first principles or whether his 'Social Evolution' or his 'Principles of Western Civilization' will ultimately be regarded as being as scientific, as philosophical or as profound as the work, let us say, of the late Thomas Hill Green of Reford, remains to be seen. But for the time being Mr. Benjamin Kidd will be placed in the highest rank of the world's philosophers by the protectionists of England. In the 'Fortnightly Review' he has been showing, on first principles, that the 'theory of the Manchester cotton trade, 'which, under the spell of Cobden,' has been applied to all the other industries of Great Britain and called a theory of national trade and 'even 'in moments of deeper hypnosis im'agined to be a theory of universal 'trade is really a shallow economic 'fraud and an 'intellectual imperti'ence' which has been 'ignorantly and 'disastrously woven by a great party 'in the State into half a century of 'national history.' Adam Smith once permitted himself to speak of the 'mean and malignant arguments of re'straint,' but Mr. Kidd's language is of the kind that would seemingly hamper a man in the search for first principles. However, it has not done so. He has landed his theory and has discovered the true national policy for the future.

The theory is this: The cotton trade is the largest and most successful manufacturing industry in Great Britain. Its products constitute one-third of the total exports of the country; they are greater than all the exports in iron, steel, the other metals, machinery and new ships sent abroad, put together. 'It is this huge industry 'which has created the British school 'of economists. The reputation of 'Adam Smith would lo' ago have 'fallen to the level it has reached in 'other countries if it had not been 'for Manchester. It is the theory of 'the Lancashire industry which we 'have applied to all other British in'dustries. It is the policy of the cot'ton trade which Great Britain, under 'the lead of Lancashire, has elaborated 'into a policy of national trade and 'even into a theory of universal ex'change.' Mr. Kidd then proceeds to show what a poor thing for the country the cotton business is with all its vastness. It is many years since Carlyle preached that there were other things needful in the national life besides cotton-spinning, and that cash is not the sole nexus between man and man. It is years, too, since Tennyson made his artist friend fall in love with Letty Hill—'the Hills,' newcomers from the Mersey, millionnaires—and pictured him rejected by the 'cotton-spinning chorus of Trustees and 'Aunts and Uncles.' But Mr. Kidd gets after the business with a heavier club. He makes use of first principles, and in philosophic fervor sees 'Birmingham 'in its right mind, as the natural 'leader of the other industries of 'Great Britain, endeavoring to challenge the long and disastrous tradition of Manchester.' Cotton offends in that it is not sold, at least the greater bulk, to the competing countries of Europe and to the United States, but to the 'complemented' countries which have not reached the tariff stage. It goes to clothe the heathen in the tropical countries. On this fact, Mr. Kidd builds up a theory of fundamental antagonism between Manchester and Birmingham, with, of course, Birmingham in the 'right mind.'

It is, perhaps, true that the cotton interests were the first to see the advantages of free trade, but the other manufacturing interests, as well as the mercantile class, supported it also. The agricultural class alone was opposed to it. It was desired by the manufacturers as a means, first of all, of lowering the cost of production, and even twenty-five years ago Mr. Chamberlain was making his millions at Birmingham by manufacturing screws at such a low cost that he was able to ship them to the United States against seventy percent duty. The course that the United States screw manufacturers took in subsidizing his firm not to compete in that market did not convince Mr. Chamberlain that protection could do any good to the home factories. Indeed, in the year of the late Queen's jubilee he pronounced himself very decidedly in an opposite sense. According to Mr. Kidd, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, grand augur of Birmingham—Birmingham, the wise—Birmingham that swears by Chamberlain, whatever he may say—Joseph Chamberlain, then at the summit of his intellectual strength and power, was among the insane, among the prophets of Adam Smith's intellectual impertinence and of the 'shallow economic fraud?' When reasoning takes the form of diatribe, there is no saying where it will hit.

It has never appeared that Mr. Chamberlain, while doing his own thinking, candidly changed front on this subject. He wanted to introduce protection as an imperial measure, but the moment the word protection was said he was caught in the swirl of it. If we are looking for a shallow economic fraud, we should naturally look for it in a publicist who has come to the conclusion that a country can add to its prosperity by charging its own people more than it is doing for iron products and all other in order that it may compete in those markets which the manufactures of other countries are supplying. The wave of this delusion that has risen to such a height in England as to make Mr. Benjamin Kidd possible, has so risen through the surrender of the better reason of certain classes to the wrong thinking of countries ruled by special interests. England was not wont to take her tune from her neighbors nor will she do so now. Each of those countries is working against its people's best interests and some of them are finding it out. The anti-tariff movement that has taken possession of the United States is much more deep-seated than the pro-tariff movement in England—for it is in the hearts of the people. None of the protected countries is so placed as Great Britain is that the smallest dose of protection, if persisted in, must be fatal. Canada has enormous natural resources, whose exports she can assess to pay the demands of her unprofitable industries. Of these Great Britain has none. She must sell her work or perish, and she cannot sell it if she, by any process, makes it dearer. Already Mr. Kidd asserts that Germany's domestic exports to 'cultivated 'competing countries' are much larger than those of Great Britain. This can only be made to appear so by sophistical figuring, but even if it were true, how is that to be made better by enabling the English manufacturer to sell dearer at home or by making his labor and material more expensive? These are the only things that protection can do. Mr. Kidd implies but fails to show that Germany succeeds in virtue of her tariff. As a matter of fact a large part of he exports to the 'cultivated competing countries' consists of dyes, chemicals and tar synthetics of all kinds, in the manufacture of which she has attained a marvellous supremacy by virtue of her organized system of scientific education.

GONE.

When a Star falls out of the Sky,
In the Midst of the Night,
Away to its End—
Down to the Uttermost End;
Trails Deep through the Blue to the Dark
As a Glorified Spark;
Departs from the Light,—
Leaves its Place in the Palaces High:

The Myriad Stars that are Sown
In the Fields of Heaven,
They Pale as it Falls,
Withers their Light as it Falls;
And from us of Mountain and Fen,
Bright and Obscure of Men,
How much is Hidden
When a Star of the Earth is O'erthrown!

W. E. HUNT.

The death of Sir Samuel Black, for over thirty years town clerk of Belfast, is announced. He was seventy years of age.

DOMINION ALLIANCE REPORTS SHOW TEMPERANCE WAVE SPREADING OVER DOMINION.

A meeting of the executive committee of the Council of the Dominion Alliance for the suppression of the liquor traffic, was held in the Alliance office, 305 Confederation Life Building.

Mr. J. R. Dougall, of Montreal, Dominion president, occupied the chair, and some important business was transacted. Reports received show the most encouraging condition in the Dominion generally, and a definite advance in nearly every province.

Prince Edward Island, which has been without license since 1902, is still under the operation of the provincial prohibitory law which seems to be growing in favor every year. The result of this is shown in the fact that there is a very much smaller percentage of drunkenness and crimes of all kinds in Prince Edward Island than in any province in the Dominion.

In Nova Scotia an act has been passed by the legislature entirely prohibiting the sale of liquor throughout the province, except in the city of Halifax. The act provides that the general law shall prevail in the City of Halifax also as soon as the people by a majority vote so decide. The bill farther provides for the immediate cutting off of seventeen licenses in the City of Halifax and for the reduction of the number to one to each thousand of population, after the next census, which will probably mean reducing the licenses to about forty-five.

In New Brunswick also advancement has been made. The legislature recently enacted a law providing for local option by wards in cities. Under the provision of this measure two wards in the City of St. John, the commercial capital of the province, have gone dry. In the rest of the province, of the sixteen counties and cities, eleven, including the capital city of Fredericton, are under local option by the Scott Act.

In the Province of Quebec the parish is the smallest municipal unit, and parish councils have authority to pass local option by-laws. The latest official statistics published gave the total number of parishes as 1008, and showed 664 of them to be under local option by-laws, leaving 334 parishes in which liquor licenses were permitted. During last year many more parishes have been added to the dry list and a temperance wave is sweeping over the Province of Quebec.

On the 30th of April this year, more than one-eighth of the bar-rooms in the Province of Ontario went out of business. By local option by-laws over two hundred were cut off in 77 municipalities. By license reduction and action of the license commissioners about fifty more will be cut off. For the license year 1910 and 1911 there will be fewer licensed places in the Province of Ontario than ever before in its history. But for the three-fifths requirement 397 more licensed places would have been abolished. There are at the present time 812 municipalities, cities, towns, and villages and townships in the Province of Ontario. After May 1, 1910, 405 of these will be dry, leaving 407 in which liquor will be legally sold.

Recent legislation in Saskatchewan enables the passing of Local Option By-laws by majority vote of the electors. As municipal organization takes place throughout the province different Local Option By-laws are being voted upon. On December 1 last year seven towns voted, and four of the most important places in the province decided to banish the bar. These were Moosomin, Indian Head, Yellow Grass and Milestone. A large number more will vote this year.

In the Province of Alberta there are two large districts in the north entirely free from the legalized sale of liquor, and there is also a large area in Southern Alberta south of Lethbridge without license. Owing to the legislative requirement demanding three-fifths vote of the electors to pass Local Option By-laws, little progress has been made along this line. The province has, however, a stringent license law, limiting the number of licenses and providing severe restrictions. There is a strong agitation now in the province for the repeal of the three-fifths requirement.

Substantial gains are being made in Manitoba along prohibition lines. Already 71 out of the 135 municipalities are under prohibition, and but for legal complications many more would have gone dry at the last voting. Preparations are now under way for a big campaign, voting to take place in December next.

In November last a plebiscite was taken by the Government of British Columbia upon the question of whether or not a Local Option law should be enacted by the Provincial Legislature. The voting took place at the time of a general election, and the Government stated the result would be considered a mandate for the enactment of a Local Option law, if the total number of votes cast in favor of the Local Option Law was found to be majority of all the votes cast on that question, and also a majority of all the votes cast in the general election. The voting result in the polling of a majority of more than 3,500 in favor of Local Option, but the actual vote polled for Local Option fell short of being equal to a majority of the votes cast in the election of members of the Legislature and no further Government action has been taken in the matter.

A new license law was enacted in the early part of the present year by the Legislature of British Columbia embodying a number of important amendments to the liquor legislation previously existing, some of them being entire prohibition of bar-room liquor selling on Sundays, and the prohibition of any sale of liquor to interdicted persons.

At the 1908 session of the Dominion Parliament an Act was passed amending the Canada Temperance Act so as to prohibit the sending or bringing of intoxicating liquor by any person into any place in which the second part of the Act is in force, except for delivery to any person or persons for personal or family use, and prohibiting the sending or bringing of any such liquor under circumstances to be paid for on delivery, the penalties for violation of this prohibition being the same as for unlawful sale in places in which the Act is in force.

In the year 1907, the Canada Temperance Act was repealed in the County of Cape Breton and in the County of Inverness in Nova Scotia, but in neither of these counties are licenses issued as they are now under the general prohibition provided by the Temperance Act passed by the Legislature of Nova Scotia at its recent session.

Bills are now before the Dominion Parliament making provision for the more effective prevention of a legal importation of liquor into places in which the Canada Temperance Act is in force, and providing for the adoption of the second part of the Act in the Counties of British Columbia, according to the county divisions of that province.

Altogether the outlook is bright in every part of Canada. The campaign against the bar-rooms has assumed Dominion wide proportions, and temperance workers are already thinking and planning for the last great battle.

A discussion has been started in the Montreal press that may have far-reaching consequences. It is one result of the visit of the temperance delegation to Quebec recently, when representatives of the Anti-Alcoholic League and the Dominion Alliance waited on the government and asked for a number of important amendments to the License Law. On that occasion complaint was made that two of the Montreal License Commissioners had approved of licenses being granted to 85 premises, that the third commissioner refused to approve on the ground that they were not equipped according to law.

Judge Choquet, chairman of the Commission, asked for an explanation of the statements made at Quebec, and Mr. William Patterson, attorney for the Alliance, made a statement regarding his own remarks at Quebec that was satisfactory to the Commissioners. But Mr. John H. Roberts, general secretary of the Alliance, (Quebec branch), subsequently published a letter in the 'Witness' setting forth the views of the Alliance executive on the question, and criticising the action of two of the commissioners. He charged them with having illegally granted 85 licenses to places that did not provide accommodation for meals as the law required, and challenged their impartiality as public servants in administering the License Law.

This letter was made the subject of further comment by the chairman of the commission at their last meeting, and the judge further gave an interview on Thursday, in which some surprising statements are made. In defending the action of the Commission, His Lordship among other things, says: 'One of the commissioners has, during the past year, refused to append his signature to 85 of the licenses granted in the city, on the ground that in those saloons there is no place at which to serve meals, as required by the statute. But it is to be remarked that there are 213 others which are fitted up as restaurants but do not make any pretence of serving meals on their premises. These latter have no right to be classed apart from the former, as they, alike, do not conform with the proviso of the law. Are these 85 licenses to be refused? The face value of a license is about $6,000, at the lowest estimate, and if these licenses be taken away it will mean that a certain number of men in the city will be deprived of more than half a million dollars. Such an action the commissioners cannot, of themselves, perform.' After speaking of the regulation regarding license reduction and the number of licenses now held, Judge Choquet continues: 'In any case, if the number of licenses is to be reduced, it is an open question whether that action will tend to decrease the drunkenness in the city.'

Then His Lordship intimates that the existing laws are not enforced, and suggests that proper enforcement of the law and the education of the young as to the 'evils of the abuse of liquor' would bring about the desired reforms.

To this Mr. Roberts replies by saying: 'It is no concern of the License Commissioners whether or not their refusal to confirm certificates for licenses would, in Judge Choquet's own words, "have resulted in the dropping of half a million dollars of trade." According to this confession of Judge Choquet, the prosperity, happiness and health of the people are not worthy of consideration, when half a million dollars of liquor trade are at stake.' Further, Mr. Roberts says that the question whether the cutting off of a large number of licenses 'would reduce drunkenness or drinking, anyway,' is not for the License Commissioners to consider in determining applications for licenses.

Mr. John H. Roberts, secretary of Dominion Alliance, speaking in reference to the controversy between Judge Choquet and the Dominion Alliance, said on Saturday:

'It may accord with Judge Choquet's conception of judicial dignity to find amusement, as he professes, according to the 'Canada,' in the serious indictment of the licenses commissioners by the Dominion Alliance. The charges we have made are so grave that the Premier, Sir Lomer Gouin, has promised to inquire into them. If they are true, and we have Judge Choquet's admission that they are, they are sufficient to bring about the retirement of the offending parties.'

If they are false, an action for libel would lie against myself personally, at least, and possibly against others. Yet Judge Choquet finds it 'rather amusing.' I wonder what he will say when we unmask all our batteries? Surely, then he will double up with laughter.

'The worthy judge's unworthy sneers at the Dominion Alliance and myself will hurt neither the organization nor me, nor will they help to rehabilitate the license commissioners in the esteem of the general public, though possibly the keepers of the illegally-licensed burvettes (bars) may chortle with delight.'

'WORLD WIDE.'

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

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

The Two Sides—The 'Spectator,' London; 'Westminster Gazette.'
'No Bargain With the Irish'—The 'Morning Post,' London.
The Budget Safe — Manchester 'Guardian.'
Labor Copartnership—Manchester 'Guardian.'
Attacking a Treaty that has Shown that Nations can Successfully Limit Armaments—Harry E. Hunt, in the 'Independent,' New York.
The Abandonment of the Policy of Capture—Manchester 'Guardian.'
The Bengali Student and Anarchism—Correspondence of the 'Times,' London.
The Position in Finland—The 'Nation,' London.
The French Elections—The 'Sun,' New York.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

The Critic's Abdication—The Prevailing Anarchy in Music Compared with the Well Ordered Law of a Century Ago—The Springfield 'Republican.'
Stories of the Late Sir W. Orchardson—'Westminster Gazette.'

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

Marie Louise—R. L. G., in the 'Nation,' London.
Björnstjerne Björnson — The 'Evening Post,' New York.
The Novels of Björnson—William Lyon Phelps, Ph.D., in the 'Independent,' New York.
Mark Twain—Injustice to His Fame—The 'Evening Post,' New York.
A Canadian Lover — Mrs. Humphry Ward's New Novel — Morning 'Post,' London.
Canada as Seen by Four Women—The Dominion Appeals Strongly to Feminine Writers—New York 'Times' Saturday Review.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Children of the Land—The Story of the Macdonald Movement in Canada—Herbert Francis Sherwood, in the 'Outlook,' New York.
How it Feels to Fly—T. S. Baldwin, in the 'World's Work.'
Lost Arts of Cutlery—'Public Ledger.'

PASSING EVENTS.

THINGS NEW AND OLD.

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

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DOMINION PARLIAMENT PROROGUED

HIGH TRIBUTE PAID TO HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL BY FEDERAL HOUSE AT FINAL SITTING.

Session Just Closed Was an Important One—Testimonial to Mr. Fielding—Naval and Dry Dock Schemes Advanced.

Ottawa, May 3.—Parliament will prorogue to-morrow.

NAVAL DRYDOCKS.

The Hon. W. S. Fielding's resolution providing for the subsidizing of three kinds of drydocks, the largest to be big enough to accommodate the super-'Dreadnoughts' of the British navy was passed after some discussion and a bill introduced. For the big drydocks the government will provide a subsidy to the extent of three and a half percent of the cost for a period of thirty-five years; for the second size a similar subsidy on an expenditure of $2,500,000 for a period of twenty-five years, and for the smaller size a subsidy of three percent on an expenditure of $1,500,000 for twenty years.

During the course of the discussion Mr. Fielding said that there was a probability of Vickers, Sons and Maxim building a drydock at Montreal.

TRIBUTES TO THEIR EXCELLENCIES.

Ottawa, May 4.—In a short but eloquent speech Sir Wilfrid Laurier in the Commons yesterday moved an address to their Excellencies Earl and Lady Grey, who will depart from Canada before another session of the Canadian Parliament is called together.

Mr. R. L. Borden seconded the address in equally eloquent, and feeling terms, and it was adopted amidst applause.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, said that it was no doubt the unanimous wish of the members of the House that there should be conveyed to His Excellency an expression of their high appreciation of his services since he had been named as the representative of His Majesty in the Dominion. From time to time paragraphs had appeared in the press suggesting that the time had arrived when a Canadian should be named as Govenor-General. Sir Wilfrid regarded this as a highly laudable, but nevertheless misguided, ambition. The system of appointing leading men of Great Britain as Governors-General had worked both harmoniously and satisfactorily. He did not think that the selection of a Canadian would lead to as good results, and it would jeopardize some things that we have. The appointment of eminent statesmen of the Old Country keeps strong the tie which binds Canada to the Motherland, and places at the head of affairs one not in any way connected with our party differences, and therefore able to preserve a better balance.

Sir Wilfrid proceeded to say that Earl Grey belonged to a family whose name had long been connected with the history of responsible government, while he himself had had a distinguished career before coming to this country. Since his arrival he had given his whole heart and soul to his work, had associated himself with everything which concerns our national life. Arts, letters and sciences had received a notable impulse under his regime, while he was entitled to much praise for what he had done to combat tuberculosis and to inaugurate the movement for the preservation of our historic battlefields.

Mr. Borden said he took great pleasure in seconding the address, but there was not much that could be added to the fitting and eloquent words of the Prime Minister in praise of His Excellency, Lady Grey and their charming daughters. To say that Canada has been fortunate in the selection of its governors-generals, particularly in recent years, was so true that it need not be emphasized. Both Earl Grey and Lord Minto had witnessed wonderful development of the British Empire, especially in the direction of closer co-operation between the various parts.

The address was then adopted.

A similar address will be passed by the Senate.

MR. BORDEN CRITISES TARIFF ARRANGEMENT.

When the House was moved into Ways and Means on the tariff resolution, Mr. Borden criticised the Government's recent tariff arrangement with the United States as a loss of Canada's fiscal autonomy. On the part of Canada up to this year there had been no discrimination. Indeed, Canada had favored the United States in commercial dealings, and the United States, therefore, was not justified in applying the maximum tariff.

The result of the negotiations was, he said, Canada could never in the future deal with her duties thus lowered without the consent of the United States.

The Hon. W. Paterson regretted the utterances of Mr. Borden. The fiscal autonomy of Canada remained with Canada, he declared, unabbreviated by any negotiations that have taken place.

W. F. Maclean uttered the warning that Canada should guard her fiscal autonomy.

MR. FIELDING'S TESTIMONIAL.

On the motion to go into supply Mr. A. C. Boyce, West Algoma, introduced a discussion of the recent testimonial to the Hon. W. S. Fielding. He said that Sir Wilfrid Laurier, when leader of the Opposition, had laid down and struggled for certain high principles to which he had pledged himself. For example, he had made a vehement complaint against a gift made to Sir Hector Langevin in 1891 and while supporting a resolution introduced by Sir Richard Cartwright in the House in that year had declared against the danger of ministers of the Crown accepting gifts of money from contractors, Government officials, or people doing business with the Government. He had asserted, Mr. Boyce said, that the acceptance of gifts or testimonials was calculated to bring Parliamentary authority into contempt. While deprecating the manner in which the resolution was moved, Sir John Thompson, on behalf of the Government of the day, had accepted the resolution. Sir Wilfrid Laurier had congratulated Sir John Thompson on his attitude, but more heartily congratulated Sir Richard Cartwright on his signal victory.

Mr. Boyce in conclusion said that the only thing to be done was to make the facts public and he asked the Premier to announce the list of subscribers and the amount subscribed. To do so would be only a matter of justice to Mr. Fielding himself and to every member of the Government.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier said it was perfectly true that in 1891 Sir Richard Cartwright had introduced a resolution condemning the acceptance of gifts by public men from contractors, public officials or men doing business with the Government. It was a matter of notoriety that public men who had served Canada were not always blessed with wealth. A testimonial had been given to Sir John A. Macdonald, just the same as to Mr. Fielding, but he was not aware that any fault had been found in that particular case. There were other testimonials, however, and the resolution of 1891 was introduced because of a testimonial given to Sir Hector Langevin.

The Premier said he would have preferred not to speak of these facts, but the resolution was introduced because it was charged, not in the press of his opponents, but in Conservative newspapers, that contractors had contributed to that fund.

Some men had given their lives to their country and made no provision for their old age; if there was any man who had done so, and who was above reproach, or rebuke, it was Mr. Fielding. He was a man with a delicate sense of honor, and he did not believe that Mr. Fielding would accept anything from a contractor.

The friends of Mr. Fielding, continued the Premier, had undertaken to provide a testimonial. They consulted him, and he said that he approved of the proposal. Only men in private life who had no connection, directly or indirectly, with the Government were allowed to contribute, and the gift came from political opponents, as well as political friends. There was not a dollar, or a penny, from contractors or public officials. He had read with deep chagrin and pain a statement in an Ottawa paper to the effect that the Bank of Montreal had contributed $25,000, and that the Dominion Coal & Steel Company had also contributed. He declared that there was not a word of truth in it so far as the Bank of Montreal was concerned, and, although he had not made inquiries, he believed that the statement in regard to the Dominion Coal & Steel Company was also untrue. On his honor as a man and as Prime Minister of this country he asserted that the money came from private sources.

THE HOUSE PROROGUED.

Ottawa, May 5.—There was a slim attendance of members at the final business meeting of the House of Commons yesterday. The Hon. Messrs. Pugsley and Graham and Mr. George Taylor, the chief Conservative whip, were named to represent the House at a conference with the Senate in respect to a difference which arose between the two houses over the refusal of the Commons to accept amendments made by the Senate to the I. C. R. branch lines bill.

THE NAVY.

The Hon. Mr. Emmerson read a letter which had been written by the Secretary of the Naval Branch of the Department of Marine and Fisheries in response to an application for a cadetship in the Canadian Navy, in which the statement was made that there would in all probability be competitive examinations for cadets, and that there would be no vacancies for officers until the Canadian ships are completed in the course of three or four years.

Mr. Emmerson said that it was understood that Canadian youths were to have access to the Navy on terms suitable to this country. Under the terms it was proposed to lay down it would cost several hundred dollars to give Canadian boys a chance to get into the Navy, and this would mean that an opportunity for a career in the Navy would be closed to a great many Canadian lads. Mr. Emmerson wanted to know if Canadians who have served in the merchant service and others are to be told that there are to be no openings in the Canadian Navy until the vessels are completed.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier said that Canadian lads would be invited and encouraged to enter the Navy. At the present, he said, we have no officers, and it was necessary to borrow them from the British Navy to give instruction on the training ships. Nothing had yet been done in the way of determining the regulations under which cadets will enter the Navy; that would be settled before the proposed Naval College is opened.

The second session of parliament which opened on November 11, was formally prorogued in the afternoon at three o'clock with the usual ceremonies. For the last time His Excellency was escorted to Parliament Hill by a brilliant military cavalcade furnished by the Princess Louise Dragoon Guards and was received by a guard of honor furnished by the Governor-General's Foot Guards. The weather was brilliant, and there was the usual large turn out of people to see the show. As His Excellency approached the Parliament Buildings a salute was fired from Nepean Point.

The Commoners assembled sharp at three o'clock, and were shortly after summoned to the Senate chamber by 'Black Rod,' where His Excellency in both English and French read the Speech from the Throne, and gave assent to a large number of important bills, including the Anti-Gambling Bill, the Insurance Bill, the Naval Bill and the Anti-Combines Bill. The Speech from the Throne was then read.

ADDRESS TO EARL GREY.

The Governor-General was evidently moved when he responded to the address from the members of Parliament, which was read in English by Speaker Kerr, of the Senate, and Speaker Marcil, of the Commons, in French. He thanked Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Mr. R. L. Borden, Sir Richard Cartwright and Senator Lougheed for the kind sentiments expressed towards himself and his family in their speeches in Parliament yesterday. The Parliamentary address was as follows:

May it please Your Excellency:

We, His Majesty's dutiful and loyal parliament assembled, beg leave to convey to Your Excellency an expression of the general feeling of regret with which all classes in this country have learned that your official connection with Canada is soon to cease.

It must be a source of gratification to Your Excellency, on your retirement from the high office of Governor-General, to realize that the period of your administration has been characterized by general and increasing prosperity in every portion of the Dominion.

The zeal with which Your Excellency has sought, by personal observation, to gain an intimate knowledge of the character, possibilities and requirements of every section of the country has been highly appreciated by the people of Canada.

The special interest which Your Excellency has taken in everything calculated to foster a high sense of public duty and responsibility, to stimulate intellectual development, and to advance science and art, will long be gratefully remembered; while the success of your endeavors in cultivating the growth of a Canadian spirit has strengthened us in the belief that the full development of our national life is compatible with the closest and most loyal connection with the Empire. The National Park established at Quebec on the Plains of Abraham will remain as an enduring monument to Your Excellency's wise and enlightened efforts to this end.

We beg that Your Excellency will express to the King our loyal attachment to His Majesty's Throne and Person, and our united resolve to accomplish our part in the maintenance and upbuilding of His Majesty's Empire.

In saying farewell to Your Excellency and family, we cannot refrain from expressing our appreciation of the important and gracious part taken by Her Excellency the Countess Grey in the success which has marked the discharge of your high responsibilities and labors; the helpful, generous and sympathetic co-operation afforded by Her Excellency and by your daughters, Lady Sybil and Lady Evelyn in the performance of your public and social duties has won for them an enduring place in the affection and respect of the Canadian people.

In conclusion, we beg to assure Your Excellency that you will always have our warmest wishes for the future happiness of yourself and family.

HIS EXCELLENCY REPLIES.

His Excellency replied as follows:

'It is with feelings of no ordinary emotion that I acknowledge the great honor conferred upon me to-day by the Parliament of the Dominion. That address, the kind and friendly speeches of its movers and seconders, its hearty and unanimous acceptance by the members of the Senate, and of the House of Commons, have caused me to realize afresh how great has been the interest and enjoyment of our life in Canada, and how sincere and heartfelt is the regret with which I and all the members of my family view the approaching termination of my term.

Thanks to increased transportation facilities, thanks more to the great kindness which I have received in every part of the Dominion, I have had abundant opportunity, probably more abundant than has ever been vouchsafed to man, to make myself closely acquainted with the high hopes and confident beliefs of the Canadian people; to watch with uninterrupted and ever-increasing delight the rapid and unchecked unfolding of your amazing developments, and to form a more or less adequate estimate of your tremendous potentialities.

'Gentlemen, when I reflect on the vastness of your area, on the fertility of your soil, on the unlimited wealth of your natural resources, which I rejoice you are determined scientifically to conserve as well as vigorously to develop; when I reflect upon the invigorating nature of your climate and on the strenuous character of your people; when I reflect on all those great advantages which you possess in such abundant and exceptional degree, then, gentlemen, I feel as convinced as I am that to-morrow's sun will rise that if you keep true to the highest ideals of duty and disinterested service, nothing can prevent you from becoming, perhaps before the close of the present century, not only the granary but the heart and soul and rudder of the Empire.

'It shall be my happy privilege on my return to England, to submit to the King an expression of your devotion to His Throne and person, also to impress upon His Majesty and on the people of the British Isles that you, the people of Canada, are united in your high resolve to accomplish your part in the maintenance and building of the Empire, of which, if you are not afraid of the greatness of your destiny, you will one day become the controlling part.

'Gentlemen, Lady Grey and my daughters are greatly touched by your friendly expressions towards them. There is no one who is more conscious than I am that the success which has attended my Governor-Generalship is due in large measure to the whole-hearted co-operation I have received from them, and to their individual, spontaneous effort to help in good and disinterested movements, having for their object the promotion of the well-being of Canada. It is only right that they should have a large share of the distinction with which it has been your kind pleasure to honor me.

'Gentlemen, it is not without many twinges of the heart that I realize that this is the last occasion on which I shall have the honor of meeting you officially. Although our official connection with you unfortunately for us, is soon to cease, I can assure you, speaking not only for myself, but for Lady Grey and my daughters, that so long as we live, neither distance or time will ever efface from our hearts the recollections of the many kindnesses we have received, the pleasures we have enjoyed, our deep affection for our Canadian home, or the interest we shall ever continue to feel in the future and fortune not only of our many personal friends, but of the country and the people whom we have learned to love so well.'

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Is

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NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

The Belleville Institution for Deaf Mutes is protesting against the survey for the Canadian Northern running only about ten rods from the building. It asks that the line be placed at least half a mile away.

The executive committee of the Board of Temperance and Moral Reform of the Methodist Church in Canada, at a meeting in Toronto Wednesday, passed a resolution expressing their appreciation of Mr. H. H. Miller's efforts in connection with the bill presented by him to Parliament for the suppression of race track gambling.

The bitter strike of the Hamilton iron moulders, which has been going on for over two years, was practically settled on Thursday by the Bow and Jamieson Company announcing that it will open a union shop and take back the men at the scale in force before the strike. Union men are confident that other firms will follow suit.

A party of expert surveyors, geologists and mining men will start from North Bay this week thoroughly to explore the limits deposits found in New Ontario on the Meragami River, ninety miles north and thirty miles west of Cochrane. They go as representing the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway. Several shafts will be sunk and the tests will be exhaustive.

At a meeting of the Toronto Retail Milk-dealers' Association, it was decided to reduce the price of milk one cent per quart. Instead of eight cents for bulk and nine cents for bottled, which have been the rates during the winter, the dealers will charge seven cents for bulk and eight cents for bottled milk.

The Ontario Government has appointed F. A. Goring, ex-warden of the county and E. D. Smith, ex-M. P. for Wentworth county, with Principal Creelman, of Guelph Agricultural college, as an advisory board in connection with the fruit experimental farm at Jordan station.

A peculiar feature of the annual reports of the Toronto Bible Training School, presented at the 16th annual closing, was the fact that there were ten students in the school who spoke foreign tongues. There were: Two Chinese, one Japanese, two Macedonians, one Roumanian, two Russians, one French-Canadian, and one German. The total enrolment for the year was 320.

It is stated by a Brockville correspondent that twenty factories in that district have given up making cheese and are shipping cream and casein to United States points via Brockville.

An athletic organization with a membership of 3,000, to be known as the Eaton Athletic Association, has been formed in connection with the T. Eaton store and factories at Toronto. For the use of the new association Mr. J. C. Eaton has purchased eighteen acres of land in Moore Park from John Stark & Co., the agents for the Rosedale Land Syndicate. The property is to be laid out as a park whereon the Eaton lacrosse, baseball and soccer teams will play their league matches. It will not be in shape before next season.

Sir James Whitney has been visited by a deputation from his own county, asking for a grant to a drainage scheme being carried out in Mountain and Winchester townships. The Premier, however, gave his constituents no encouragement, as their were other parts of the province which had equally as good claims on the Government.

Sixteen apiary inspectors are being sent through the province by the Department of Agriculture for the purpose of inspecting all beehives, in order to ascertain if there has been any foul breeding during the year. This action is taken under the Foul Brood Act, and is for the purpose of preventing the sale of impure honey. The work is under the direction of Mr. Morley Pettitt, of Guelph, provincial apiarist.

The Arnprior creamery was on Tuesday destroyed by fire.

Report issued by Mr. H. K. Caskey, secretary of the Laymen's Missionary Movement, shows that the Baptist churches in two years have increased their offerings to missions by about $55,000. The 1909 contribution was $262,000. The Presbyterian Church gave to home and foreign missions in 1907, $472,075. In 1909 the amount contributed was $665,966. The missionary offerings of the Methodist Church are as follows: $509,409 in 1906-7; $566,429 in 1907-8, and $633,753 in 1908-1909. The Congregational Church gave to missions in 1909, $15,954, an increase over the previous year of about $1,000. The Anglican Church offerings reached $121,336 last year, an increase of $22,000 over the previous year.

Dr. Hodgetts, who recently resigned his position as medical health officer of Toronto, has refused to consider an offer of $6,000 per annum to re-enter the city service.

At the Brampton spring assizes a case was partly heard when one of the jury stated he was an intimate friend of the plaintiff. A new jury had to be selected and the evidence again heard.

A block of silver ore, from Cobalt, has been set up in a case in the corridor of the department of lands, forests and mines at the provincial parliament buildings, Toronto. The dimension of the big block are 5 feet 5 inches by 2 feet 5 inches, by 1 foot 6 inches, while it weighs 1,640 lbs. It is without parallel, so far as known, in the world. The cost was $5,100.

Seven hotel licenses have been cut off in Peterborough.

While playing with two little friends in Mimico, Violet Harlock, six-year-old daughter of Mr. James Harlock, foreman in the Grand Trunk Railway yards, picked up a stray live wire of the Interurban Electric Light Company, and was instantly killed.

Gypsy Hawkins, an evangelist, is holding a twelve days' evangelistic campaign in the Baptist Church at Chatham.

Twice as much fence wire will be handled in Fort William this summer as during any previous season. In addition to the thousands of tons which are given quick despatch through this port, 30,000 tons will be brought to Fort William for storage. Already the storage wire has started to arrive, the first shipment of 600 tons being brought on the steamer 'Canadian.'

QUEBEC.

A statement comes from St. Johns, Que., that proceedings will probably be taken to annul the resolution passed by the municipal council, at their last meeting, granting in a lump the petitions of the thirteen hotelkeepers in the locality asking a renewal of their licenses. The resolution was passed on the casting vote of the Mayor, the council being equally divided on the question of having each petition considered on its own merits. The collector of revenue, however, refused to renew the license of three of the petitioners, who had been fined for infringement of the law.

On Wednesday, May 11, license-holders from all parts of Quebec will meet in the Provincial Capital, and will petition the Legislature that no changes of sweeping character be made in the liquor law. The step was decided upon recently at a meeting held in the Monument National.

The Brompton Pulp and Paper Co. has purchased the entire Champoux timber limits along the St. Francis, and in the central Quebec district. The property includes some 18,000 acres of limits and mill property at d'Israeli. The price is to be fixed by arbitration. It is expected that the actual price as finally settled will be upwards of a quarter of a million dollars.

Members of the Chinese colony in Quebec propose to form an association for the protection of their interests.

Kinnear's Mills, Megantic county, have been visited by a serious fire. The store belonging to Frizzell Bros. and the dwelling house of Robert Murray were burned. Several houses were scorched and two churches did not escape without some injury.

During the last municipal year Quebec had 191 fires, causing a loss of $1,126,980, with insurance of $1,139,760.

A prominent British shipbuilding firm has written to the Quebec Board of Trade expressing willingness to construct a dry dock and shipbuilding plant if the Dominion Government bonus is supplemented by assistance from the city, either in the form of a money grant or a guarantee on an issue of debentures, a free site, freedom from taxation, dredging of site, or other sources of assistance. The assistance of the Provincial Government would also be appreciated.

By a vote of eight to four, the Hull Council has decided to create a by-law changing the business hours of all license holders from nine to seven o'clock on Saturdays.

A message from Sherbrooke states that Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Clarke, of Island Brook, were arrested on Wednesday. They were charged with culpable homicide in connection with the death of Mrs. Clarke's father, William Morgan, who had been staying with them. In an ante-mortem statement, Morgan said he had not been given sufficient food and was fed with bread made out of shorts.

WESTERN CANADA.

The Edmonton Real Estate Exchange has been disbanded because certain members failed to list on the exchange properties which they were handling, at the same time securing the benefit of other members' listings, and also because these same members encouraged operations of curbstone brokers.

Hereafter no architect can practice his profession in Manitoba without passing examinations set by the Board of Examiners for Architects. The following examiners were appointed yesterday: Wm. Fingland and J. H. G. Russell, for four years; H. Matthews and W. Percy Over, two years, and Prof. E. Brydone-Jack, who will represent the University, and will serve for two years.

Manitoba farmers are commencing to complain about the dry weather. No damage, it is believed, has been done yet, but a continuation of such dry, hot weather will be bad, and the worst feature is that indications point to a settled dry spell. The soil is very harsh and not in good condition.

The members of the Winnipeg Poultry Association have decided to try and popularize the breeding, raising and care of poultry by the school children of the city. The idea is to provide extra classes for their next winter's poultry show, open only to school children under 15 years of age. The birds must be raised, cared for and prepared by the child exhibiting them. There will be classes for cockerels and pullets of the following divisions, the same premium being offered as in the open sections: Asiatics, Mediterranean, English, Dutch, bantams and pigeons. The competition will be restricted to novices who have never won a first or second prize in any variety. To encourage the children to enter this competition the members of the association are offering eggs for hatching purposes.

About $100,000 was lost by the destruction through fire of Blackwood Bros.' brewery, Winnipeg. A large quantity of beer was destroyed.

Jas. Wreens' little girl, aged 3 1-2 years, living at Melville, Sask., has been accidentally shot by her eight-year-old brother. The hammer caught on the churn discharging the contents into the child's breast killing her instantly. The gun had been left loaded by the hired man unknown to the parents.

Winnipeg Y.M.C.A. proposes to raise $250,000 in order to construct a larger central building. A regular campaign to obtain the money is being organized.

The Maple Leaf Milling Co. have let contracts for building seventeen elevators in Saskatchewan to the W. A. Harper Construction Company, of Winnipeg. These elevators will be strung along the Pheasant Hills, Sheho-Lanigan and Arcola branches of the C.P.R., and will each have a capacity of 20,000 bushels, with storehouse for flour capable of holding two carloads.

The Pacific-Yukon patrol, which the mounted police authorities have decided to send north from Edmonton to patrol the whole of the territory lying between Edmonton and the Yukon, will leave during the course of the next few days. Sergt. Darling and Constables Bowen and Spurgeon will make the patrol. They will take with them nine pack ponies, and all necessary equipment for the long lonely trip into Canada's hinterland.

The locomotive, Countess of Dufferin, famed as the first locomotive seen in Manitoba, is now in Winnipeg. It is to be overhauled and repaired, and will probably be placed on view in the park facing the Canadian depot on Higgins avenue.

Over 1,000 licenses for automobiles have been taken out in Winnipeg. This covers the city and province.

According to a Winnipeg despatch, there is a decided shortage in the supply of good horses in the west. Prices have gone ahead, but still the supply from outside sources does not in any way meet the demand.

New regulations governing the acquisition of Crown lands in British Columbia will shortly be placed in force by the Provincial Government. Public lands for sale or pre-emption will be confined to those already surveyed. Hitherto, lands could be staked and purchased or pre-empted, a government surveyor subsequently confirming the private survey of purchaser or pre-emptor.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

There has been an epidemic of suicides in St. John, N.B. The latest person to do away with himself is Sylvanus R. Pendleton, a designer in the employ of the Maritime Lithograph Company. He ended his life by shooting himself in the temple. Mrs. Pendleton found her husband dead. Pendleton had been ill for some time. He was the owner of considerable property.

The Rev. T. P. Drumm, late of the Verdun Presbyterian Church, Montreal, has accepted a call from St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Campbellton, N.B.

The Hon. Edward Jarvis Hodgson, Master of the Rolls, and assistant of the Judge of Supreme Court, Prince Edward Island, has resigned, owing to ill health. For over a year he has done little work, appearing on the Bench only at rare intervals. He was appointed in 1891, on the death of the late Judge Peters. He was born in 1831, and became a barrister in 1861.

The Newfoundland revenue received in the ten months ended April 30 indicates that at the end of June Newfoundland will have a surplus of a hundred and twenty thousand dollars, nearly twice as much as any previous surplus in the colony's history. Imports are unusually heavy and business of all kinds good.

A message from Lunenburg, N.S., states that the seven-year-old daughter of George Wynacht, of Black Rocks, was playing about a bonfire when her clothing caught in the flames and she was burned to death.

The foundry of James Hillis & Son, Halifax, has been considerably damaged by fire.

The Hon. J. D. Hazen will address the Intercolonial Club at Boston on May 24.

Lightning struck the residence of Mrs. Murray Salter, Hantsport, N.S., on Wednesday, killing the eldest child, seven years old. The mother and a smaller child were rendered unconscious by the shock, but will be all right.

The New Brunswick Automobile Association has decided on a campaign to overcome the objections to cars on the part of country people, says a St. John correspondent. They will assist in reporting and prosecuting violators of the law. In Carleton County, where complaints have been most frequent, they will contribute towards the salaries of special constables. Visiting tourists cause the most trouble, so warning signs will be erected at the border of the province and pamphlets distributed at border towns.

A despatch from St. John's, Newfoundland, states that the sealing steamer 'Aurora,' with a crew of 185 men, which had been reported missing, has been sighted by the steamer 'Diana.'

MONTREAL NEWS.

The City Council has approved of a vote of $340,000, making a total of $375,000, to be spent on improving the water services of the city. The greater amount of this will be spent in the outlying districts of the city, where the water services are frequently very poor.

As a result of municipal taxes to the amount of nearly $60,000 being still uncollected, Notre Dame de Grace has been unable to meet part of its interest obligations on an old loan.

It appears that an aviation meet this summer in Montreal is possible if $50,000 can be guaranteed. Government support has been asked. Well-known aviators are willing to take part in the meet if sufficiently high cash prizes are offered.

Work has been started on the new Berri street station of the Canadian Pacific, which will replace the present Place Viger Station, and pave the way for a complete remodelling of the present hotel and terminal facilities, the whole work involving an expenditure of about $1,500,000. This work, however, will probably take a year or two to complete.

At the convocation of the Wesleyan Theological College, on Tuesday, the degree of D.D. was conferred on the Rev. T. Albert Moore, general secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance; the Rev. W. H. Sparling, B.A.; and the Rev. T. H. Stevenson, professor of Oriental languages at the Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.

While playing in front of his home, Sanguinet street, on Wednesday, six-year-old Charlie Grosstin was crushed to death beneath the wheels of an express waggon. The boy fell between the front and back wheels; his skull was crushed.

The Rev. Lord William Cecil, second son of the late Lord Salisbury, who was leader of the Conservative party in Great Britain, delivered an eloquent address in Strathcona Hall on Thursday on the subject of 'A University for China.' Lord Cecil has paid three visits to China, and has been wonderfully impressed by its awakening to western civilization and western religion. He has realized, however, that unless the Oriental mind is directed and educated on renouncing its old ideas, or its system of Chinese ethics, it will be corrupted and left without morals by the influence of the western commerce, whose sole purpose is the acquisition of personal wealth. He considers the establishment of a western university in China the one thing that will prevent the corruption of the country by the influence of the commercial west, and in that cause has been making a tour of Great Britain, where strong committees to forward the movement were formed; in the United States, where similar action will probably be taken, and lastly, in Canada.

The residence of the Rev. E. Munson Hill, principal of the Congregational College, 60 McTavish street, was entered early Thursday by a daring burglar, who, though discovered in the house, managed to make his escape with $200. How the thief effected an entrance has not been discovered. He was probably one of the false-key men who have been working the city of late.

Mr. L. J. Ether, city attorney for Montreal, has announced that he is to take proceedings against those mentioned in Judge Cannon's report as guilty of malversation. The lawyers are also studying the evidence against each man, to see if the city would stand a good chance of securing a conviction should criminal proceedings be taken.

Miss Annie Louise McLeod, of Nova Scotia, who graduated as a Bachelor of Arts from McGill University in 1904, has been awarded the largest and first fellowship in the Bryn Maur, Penn., women's college. The fellowship, which is the resident research one in chemistry, pays $800 yearly.

The annual meetings of the Montreal North and Montreal South districts of the Montreal Conference will be held on May 18 and May 19. The north district representatives will assemble in St. James Church and the south representatives in Dominion square. As Conference draws near interest in increasing as to the changes that may be expected to take place. In the city and vicinity the Sherbrooke Street Church will lose the Rev. T. A. Halpenny, B.A., whose four-year term here expires with the conference year. For the same reason the Rev. A. A. Radley will leave the West End, the Rev. W. T. G. Brown the East End, the Rev. A. W. Williamson, Mount Royal Avenue, and the Rev A E Pates, Lachine. The Rev. F. C. Reynolds, of St. Henri, retires to the superannuated list. It is expected that there will be the usual number of transfers in more distant parts of the conference, Huntingdon, Sherbrooke, Prescott, Pembroke, Ottawa South Sydenham Street (Kingston) and other places being concerned.

Mr. J. A. Lamarche, the commissioner appointed by the Government to inquire into the condition of the various turnpike roads in the Province of Quebec, with a view to having them abolished, is making good progress with his work, although he will not have his report ready to place before the Government during this present session. Last week he investigated the affairs of the St. Maurice Turnpike Bridge Company at Three Rivers, controlling a bridge over the St. Maurice River. He found the company to have $180,000 worth of debentures outstanding. The bridge had been reconstructed three times, yet it still stood on the original foundation, placed there when it was first constructed in 1830. He will commence the investigation of the Montreal Turnpike Trust, probably this week. This is the company which owns the majority of the turnpike roads on the Island of Montreal.

An explosion of gas in a fire which was started by a lighted candle and which shattered a two-story tenement house at 1200 Sanguinet street, near Laurier avenue at 8.40 o'clock Friday night caused more or less severe injuries to eleven persons, including District Chief Dubois, Captains Charest and Nelson as well as Police Captain Clermont. District Chief Dubois was the most seriously injured, his right leg being fractured at the thigh, and it is probable this will end his career as a fire-fighter.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE.

Medical men in London are interested in a new invention by means of which a stethoscope can be utilized in connection with an ordinary telephone. At the testing Prof. Milne and a number of doctors in the Isle of Wight were able to listen to the beat of a woman's heart in London. Dr. James Gibson said he had never heard beats so distinctly.

Lottie Collins, formerly a well-known English music hall artist, died on Sunday at her home in London, of heart disease. She achieved fame in a night by singing 'Ta-Ra-Ra-Boom-De-Ay.' A subsequent hit was 'Daddy Wouldn't Buy Me a Bow-wow.'

The biennial convention of the United Irish League is to open in Buffalo on September 26th. It is expected that Mr. John E. Redmond, M.P., will attend, with his colleagues, Mr. T. P. O'Connor and Mr. Joseph Devlin.

The decree of the Supreme Court of Tennessee ousting the Standard Oil Company of Kentucky, from doing business in the State of Tennessee, has been affirmed by the Supreme Court of the United States.

In setting aside a demurrer filed by the Buffolo Cold Storage Company, indicted last March for alleged violation of the federal pure food law, Judge Hazel decided that the federal pure food act applies to warehousemen as well as to manufacturers and dealers.

Photographs of Halley's comet taken at the Lick Observatory indicate the presence of sodium.

President Taft is said to be in imminent danger of expulsion from the Steam Shovellers' Union. His crime is attending a baseball match in Cleveland's new ball park, which is said to have been built partly by non-union labor.

The report of the Bureau of Labor upon the conditions at the Bethlehem Steel Works of South Bethlehem, Pa., which was submitted to the Senate Thursday, says that 2,322 men worked twelve hours a day for seven days a week, a large percentage of these laborers earning only 12 1-2 cents an hour. A large part of the skilled workmen had approximately a 10 1-2 hour day for six days of the week.' A large number of those working 10 1-2 hours a day frequently were required, it was stated, to work overtime on week days and to do additional work on Sundays, and it was the protest against this extension of time and the requiring of work on Sundays from the employees who had the shortest hours that led to the strike which began on February 4.

Through the formation at Washington Wednesday of an organization, which its leaders claim represents a clear majority of the entire Senate, and is to be made up wholly of Republicans of the regular wing, a movement was started to settle the question as to whether the Senate shall remain Conservative or Radical, or be thrown into political chaos as far as concerns any coherent policy in regard to the administration's legislative programme.

The 3,500 employees of the Waltham Watch Company's factory are to be idle from June 30th to July 25th. The factory has been closed five times since last December, due to the production being in excess of the market needs.

There have been no negotiations, as reported, between Russia and Japan looking to a convention affecting the Far East. The relations between the two governments, however, are now said to be so friendly that exchanges along that line are regarded as quite possible at an early date.

Striking employees of the Columbus Railway and Light Company have voted to accept an agreement by which four discharged unionists, about whose re-instatement the difficulty has centred, are to have the option of returning to the employment of the company at wages equivalent to their former pay, but not to receive their old runs, or of accepting employment under the city administration.

Emil Winters, president of the Pittsburg Workingmen's Savings and Trust Company, who recently pleaded no defence to a charge of bribery, in giving a former city councilman $20,000 to be used in influencing councilmen in the naming of his bank as a city depository, has been released under $50,000 bail, to go to Carlsbad for treatment.

A medal for bravery has been presented to Walter C. Rockwell, a deaf and dumb student of the Gallaudet Mute College, Washington, for the heroic rescue of Miss Maude Edington, also a mute student, from the 'bottomless pit' rapids of Great Falls, Potomac river. A professor of the college, in giving the medal to Rockwell, made a speech in the sign language and Rockwell bowed his thanks to a silent audience.

The original little Eva of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' resides in Cambridge, Mass., hale and hearty, at the age of 62. Mrs. Cordelia McDonald, who claims the honor of having created the winsome little heroine of Mrs. Stowe's book, is an unusually attractive woman for her age. Mrs. McDonald began her stage career at the age of four, and retired when she was 12.

The United Textile Corporation of the United States is looking for a location for a Canadian branch of the big concern, and Toronto may be selected as the most suitable city for the purpose. The United Textile Corporation has its headquarters in Pennsylvania. It is one of the wealthiest mergers on the continent, having a capital of about twenty million dollars, and it is understood that the Canadian branch will be a million dollar one.

In the Crewe division of England a by-election has resulted in the return of Mr. McLaren, Liberal, by a majority of 1,598 over Mr. Welsford, Unionist. At the general election the majority of the Liberal was 2,542. The vacancy was caused by the death of Mr. James Tompkinson, who was killed in a steeplechase, and who represented the constituency for many years.

NEW ST. ANDREW'S LOCKS.

First of Winnipeg Commercial Fleet Makes Trip to Selkirk.

Winnipeg, May 4.—The first vessel of the Commercial fleet to attempt the passage through the new St. Andrew's Locks made the trip yesterday afternoon. The honor fell to the steamer 'Alberta,' which, under the expert handling of Capt. Bellefeuille, made the run from Winnipeg to Selkirk with a small party of invited guests on board. The 'Alberta' was not only the first of the commercial fleet to make the trip, but the trip is of more than usual importance in that the boat has gone to Lake Winnipeg for a cargo of wood. One of the contentions for the construction of the dam has been that it would bring Winnipeg in touch with tremendous wood supplies, which could be brought to Winnipeg.

LOST RELATIVES.

Any information regarding the following inquiries from Great Britain may be sent to the editor, 'Witness,' Montreal:—

Budd (Monias), a carpenter, wrote from Beverley street, Toronto, 14 months ago. Mother asks.

Day (Jupiter) left England for Canada about 1858; believed to have been a doctor. Sister Selina asks.

Everitt (Henry and Mary Ann) left London for Chicago, 1874. Brother Charles asks.

Harris (Thomas B.) was secretary of the Masonic Grand Lodge of Canada in 1871. Brother Lawler's son asks.

Jackson (Edward), bootmaker, late of Courtenay street (Old Devonshire street) Lambeth, left for Canada, thence to British Columbia, 28 years ago. Sister Louie asks.

Siddall (Mark), of Thorpe Clough, way in Canada in 1883. Daughter Hannah asks.

AGRICULTURAL.

COMING EVENTS.

Auction Sale, Alberta Cattle Breeders' Association, Calgary, June 1st, 1910.

Alberta Provincial Exhibition, Calgary, July 4-9, 1910.

Prescott Fair, September 6, 7 and 8.

FUNGUS DISEASES CONTROLLED BY LIME SULPHUR.

For most fungus diseases of plants Bordeaux is probably the best spray mixture that is known to-day but in a number of cases lime-sulphur is giving just about as good results, and in a few perhaps even better. It can, moreover be used with safety in certain forms on trees with very tender foliage like the peach, where Bordeaux mixture, even when greatly diluted, often causes serious damage. Furthermore, in some seasons Bordeaux causes a good deal of russeting of fruit which detracts from its appearance and occasionally lessens its selling value. This russeting can be avoided by the use of lime-sulphur. We do not, however, advise those who have been getting good results from Bordeaux to change to lime-sulphur.

Peach Leaf Curl.—All peach growers are familiar with this fungus disease which causes a thickening and curling of the leaves in the early part of the season. In cold wet springs the leaf-curl is very severe and does a great deal of damage. Treatment: Spray with lime-sulphur, either home-boiled or commercial, but preferably home-boiled, when the buds are just beginning to swell, or earlier. If the spraying is left off until the buds are almost ready to burst the disease sometimes gets a start and unsatisfactory results follow. Bordeaux applied at the same time of year also gives good results, but, of course, has no insecticidal value.

Brown Rot of Peach.—The brown rot of the peach is the same disease as causes the rotting of plums and cherries. It is so familiar to every peach grower that it requires no description. The disease is apparently not so severe in Ontario peach orchards as in some parts of the United States, but it often causes the loss of a great many peaches in the province. Professor Scott's experiments have shown that it can be controlled. Treatment: (1) If the Plum Curculio is abundant use for its destruction arsenate of lead, 2 lbs. to 40 gallons of water, and apply as soon as the fruit is set. It is very important to control the curculio as the Brown Rot spores often get into the fruit through the punctures it makes. (2) Spray three times with self-boiled lime-sulphur, 8, 8, 40 formula. The first application should be about four weeks after the blossoms fall, the last about the same length of time before the fruit ripens, and the middle application about half way between these two. (3) The destruction of the mummied peaches in the late fall or winter will help considerably to make the control of the disease easier, as these are always sources of infection. Before commercial lime-sulphur can be recommended for this disease or Peach Scab a good many more tests will have to be made. If used it must be very much diluted at least as much as one gallon to a hundred gallons of water. Even this strength has been known to do considerable damage.

Pear Scab.—The Pear Scab is very severe on some varieties, especially Flemish Beauty. It produces dark blotches here and there over the surface of the fruit, often causing it to crack and become quite unfit for market. The leaves are also attacked. It is more difficult to control than Apple Scab. Treatment: Spray four times as follows: first, before the leaf buds burst; second, just after these have burst but before the flower buds have quite done so; third, as soon as most of the blossoms have fallen; and fourth, two weeks later. The application before the buds burst seems to be necessary for the control of the disease. Either home-boiled or commercial lime-sulphur may be used for the first application and commercial for the other three at about the same strength as for apple foliage. This method of treatment gave absolutely scab-free Flemish Beauty pears at Guelph this year in the writer's experiments.

Bordeaux, 4, 4, 40 used at the same dates has frequently given good results. A poison should be combined as in the case of Apple Scab with the second and third applications.

Black Rot Canker of Apple Trees.—Much of the dying of branches and trees usually attributed to winter killing is really due to a very destructive fungus disease known as Black Rot. This disease attacks the leaves, fruit, trunk and branches of apple trees, and less frequently of pears. On the leaves it causes small circular spots about one-eighth of an inch in diameter and usually with a purplish border; on the fruit it causes a firm, not a soft, brown rot which turns black late in the season; on the trunk and branches it causes dead areas, called cankers, some of these often of large size. The disease on the leaves and fruit is seldom serious, but the cankers produced on the trunk and branches often do very great damage. The disease is worst in the counties east of Toronto, where it is a very common sight to find numerous branches or even whole trees killed by it. The fungus usually finds an entrance through some wound, such as those made by boots when climbing trees or by whiffle-trees when cultivating the orchard. It often, however, follows sunscald, and on the branches frequently begins in the cracks caused by the bursting of the bark due to the very rapid growth in spring.

As a rule the disease does not die out in these cankers at the end of the season but continues to extend in every direction year after year until at last it completely girdles the trunk or branches and kills all above the girdled area. Small superficial cankers, however, do often die out before doing much damage. There is no disease in Eastern Ontario that requires more careful attention than this Black Rot Canker since it threatens, not the quality of the fruit, but the very life of the tree. Experiments in New York State in previous years and by several persons in Ontario during this season show that we may hope for complete control by following the methods outlined below. Treatment: Spray thoroughly with home-boiled lime-sulphur or Bordeaux mixture in spring before the buds begin to burst, taking special pains to cover the bark of the tree and branches. This is to destroy the spores which begin to spread early in the spring. Mr. Frank Dempsey, of Albury, and Mr. Charles Dakin, of Rednersville, both in Prince Edward county, have been testing the home-boiled lime-sulphurwash this year for the control of canker, which is specially severe in that county. They report excellent results and predict that the wash will be used very extensively throughout their district next year. The second, third and fourth sprayings should be at the times indicated above for controlling Apple Scab. In these sprayings one man should always remain on the ground with a rather short extension rod, and have as his chief duty the spraying of the lower branches and trunk. Either Bordeaux mixture (4, 4, 40) or commercial lime-sulphur, about 1 to 30 or 40, may be used for these sprayings.

Whenever the cankers on the trunk or main branches can be cut out this should be done early in spring and the wound thus made disinfected with corrosive sublimate of the strength of 1 part by weight to 1,000 parts of water, and then thoroughly painted over with white lead free from turpentine. The corrosive sublimate is very cheap and can be procured in the form of tablets, one of which is sufficient to use with a pint of water. Caution: Corrosive sublimate is deadly poison if taken internally. It corrodes iron, so should be carried in a wooden or glass vessel and applied with a sponge or swab on the end of a stick. See that the vessel is thoroughly washed before using it for any other purpose. In cutting out the canker the writer has found a drawknife very satisfactory. Care must be taken to cut back to the perfectly healthy bark on every side. Some have failed to do this, and consequently did not get good results. This cutting out should be done before the spraying begins. Branches with far-advanced cankers should be sawed off and burned. Scions from desirable trees may then be grafted on to take their place. It is found that some kinds of trees are much less subject to canker than others. Pewaukee, Tolman Sweet, and McMahon White seem to be the least subject, consequently, if these are planted and then topgrafted with other more desirable but less resistant varieties an excellent hardy stand of tree should be the result. Anything that tends to make trees more thrifty helps to ward off canker, hence orchards should be fertilized and cultivated up to July.

Brown Rot on Cherry and Plum.—As mentioned above this is the same disease as attacks the peach and is so well known that it needs no description. Treatment: As the disease often attacks the blossoms the first spraying should be shortly before the buds burst with either home-boiled or commercial lime-sulphur (spring strength) or Bordeaux (4, 4, 40). The second spraying should be very soon after the blossoms fall. The third spraying should be about three weeks later. Plums may be given a fourth spraying two or three weeks after the third. For the second, third and fourth spraying use either commercial lime-sulphur 1 to 40 (if there is any sign of burning dilute still more) or self-boiled lime-sulphur (10, 10, 40) or Bordeaux mixture (2, 2, 40). With the second and third applications from 2 to 3 lbs. arsenate of lead or 1 quart of the stock solution of arsenite of lime should be used to every 40 gallon barrel of the mixture. This is to keep the Curculio in check. In dealing with Brown Rot it is always a help to prune the trees sufficiently to let in plenty of sunlight and air, and, as said above, to destroy any mummied fruit that may be left on the trees.

Shot-Hole Fungus.—This disease attacks the leaves of the plum as well as cherry but is more severe on the latter. Several report of cherry orchards almost defoliated with it have been sent to the writer from different parts of the province. Treatment: Use commercial lime-sulphur 1 to 40 or 50 self-boiled lime-sulphur (10, 10, 40), or Bordeaux mixture (2, 2, 40) and spray first about four weeks after the blossoms fall, and second immediately after the fruit is picked; occasionally a third spraying about two weeks later may be necessary.

Powdery Mildew of the Gooseberry.—Imported or English gooseberries are usually so severely attacked by the Powdery Mildew that it is seldom profitable to grow them. The disease attacks the shoots, leaves and fruit. Currants are also attacked but not so frequently nor severely. At first the disease appears as a whitish powdery covering of the affected parts but later on this develops into a thick felty brown coat that is especially noticeable on the fruit. Treatment: Spray about the time the buds are ready to burst with home-boiled lime-sulphur, covering every part thoroughly with the wash. Commercial lime-sulphur does not seem to have been tested but would probably give the same good results. Mr. Joseph Tweddle, of Stoney Creek, Mr. E. D. Smith, of Winona, and many other fruit growers have informed the writer that the above treatment has given them excellent results, and they highly recommend it. It is probable that a second treatment just after the fruit has set with either self-boiled or weak commercial lime-sulphur would assist in the control of the disease.

Other Kinds of Powdery Mildew.—There are many kinds of Powdery Mildew besides the one mentioned; for instance, one kind attacks the foliage and twigs of the cherry, another attacks in a similar way the peach, another the grape. As sulphur is the standard remedy for all of these it is almost certain that lime-sulphur would be equally efficient and probably more so. Treatment: As soon as the first sign of the disease appears spray with self-boiled lime-sulphur or the commercial wash diluted to the strength the foliage will endure. On peaches the self-boiled should be used. The above are all the important insects and fungus diseases of Ontario for which the writer feels it safe at present to recommend lime-sulphur as a means of control. He has tested to a limited extent both the commercial and self-boiled washes on potatoes, but found Bordeaux mixture superior to either. On grapes he has been unable to test any form of lime-sulphur, but Washington reports seem to indicate that for the Black Rot of Grapes, the worst grape disease in Ontario, Bordeaux mixture is still to be preferred.

SEVENTY POUNDS OF MILK PER DAY.

In this busy age when Canada is making a name for herself with big things, water powers, timber limits, railroads, real estate deals and so on, it is perhaps as well to remind ourselves that the ordinary farm operations occasionally show very big things. We hear now and then of poor cows and low yields of milk, so we need constantly to bear in mind that huge things are accomplished by the proper combination of the brainy dairyman, good feed and the selected cow. We have plenty of good cows in Canada, some that give ten, fifteen and twenty thousand pounds of milk in a year. One or two big records were made in March by excellent cows, one lot of six in one herd giving a total yield of 9,388 pounds milk, and some giving as much as seventy pounds of milk in one day; think of it, enough to supply the needs of 56 ordinary people at the rate of one pint each. Such cows are not picked up every day, they are not average cows, but they are an indication of what is being accomplished by brain work, applied intelligence in dairying.

We need to realize that it is perfectly feasible to do a good deal more raising, not only the much needed raising of the general standard of the average cow so that the three-thousand-pounder is no longer 'in our midst,' but the raising of a good many more cows of at least the ten-thousand-pounds type. Dairy records, of milk produced and feed consumed, will soon show which cow in the stable of the average dairyman is not worth keeping, and which will respond to more liberal feeding so as to produce milk in abundance. Cow-testing associations will help every dairyman to success: join the nearest to you or assist in forming a new one.—C. F. W.

COOLING MILK FOR CHEESE-MAKING.

Messrs. J. A. Ruddick and George H. Barr have written an instructive bulletin on this subject. In it they state that their recommendations are based on the results of an extensive series of experiments which were carried out by members of the staff of the Dairy Division during the seasons of 1908 and 1909. Inasmuch as the recommendations referred to are against the practice of aerating or exposing the milk to the air in any manner, it may be advisable to offer a few words of explanation on that point.

The aeration of milk intended for cheesemaking has been advocated for twenty years or more, and until recently it was generally believed to be beneficial. It is a rather curious fact, however, that one cannot find a single instance of a careful and reliable experiment the results of which are in favor of aeration. Belief in the practice was probably strengthened by the fact that marked improvement was noticeable in the quality of Canadian cheese during the years following the adoption of aeration. In the light of present knowledge, it is clear that this improvement should be attributed to better methods of cheesemaking and to the work of instruction which was begun about the same time, rather than to the practice of aeration.

The process of cheese manufacture is essentially a process of fermentation. The whole art of cheese making consists in the control of those fermentations which arise from the germs that find entrance to the milk after it is drawn from the cow. The skilful cheesemaker of to-day secures the proper fermentation in the milk and cheese by the use of carefully prepared fermentation 'starters.' At the time when the practice of aeration was first introduced, the intelligent use of the starter was quite unknown and unpracticed. Undoubtedly, the aeration of milk facilitates the introduction of the germs of fermentation, but as the introduction is uncontrolled and depends to a large extent on chance, the result is very uncertain. In addition to the uncertainty, the entrance of undesirable germs is favored quite as much as is the entrance of those which are useful. With the use of the starter, the aeration of milk is not only superfluous, but in most cases, positively harmful, by counteracting the beneficial effect of the starter.

As the role of bacteria in cheesemaking came to be better understood, dairy students began to realize that the practice of aeration was contrary to the principles of dairy bacteriology and to doubt its value in the handling of milk. It was found that in those dairies of England and Scotland where the very finest Cheddar cheese is made the milk is never aerated in the sense that it has been in this country. Observant cheesemakers have noticed that they frequently received better milk from patrons who never aerated it, than they did from those who followed the practice. By degrees leading instructors and others became convinced that aeration of milk was not only unnecessary, but might be positively harmful. Prof. Dean, of Guelph, after experiments at the college, reported against aeration, and American experimentalists failed to find any benefit in the practice. There was, however, very little authoritative data upon the subject, and it was with a view of supplying this data that the experiments already referred to were undertaken.

In 1908 the experiments were carried out with the milk of two herds numbering 35 cows. The two men in charge of the experiments were always present at the evening milking and they personally handled the milk, keeping accurate records of temperature, etc. The milk of each cow was divided equally into two parts and each part was treated differently. The morning's milk was strained into separate cans and not aerated or cooled in any way.

A complete equipment of cheesemaking apparatus, including two small cheese vats, was installed in a space room of the Rideau Queen cheese factory at Smith's Falls, Ont., of which the owners of the herds were patrons. When the milk was delivered at the factory, careful tests were made for fat, acidity and flavor, the fermentation curd test being used to determine the flavor. The milk, according to the treatment which it had received, was placed in two vats and each lot made up separately. That part of the evening's milk from both farms that had been cooled only was put into one vat, while the part that had been treated differently was put into the other one. The morning's milk from both farms was divided equally between the two vats. The curds were carefully watched for the development of gas and flavors, and photographs were taken of sections from the curd in each vat to show the difference in texture between the two.

The cheese were cured in the ordinary way and for the usual period, after which they were shipped to cold storage, where they were examined from time to time as to quality. The results of the 1908 experiments carried on during June, July and August, are summarized in the following table:—

	Milk aerated by dipping.	Milk aerated and cooled	Milk cooled with water in shotgun	Milk cooled in can.	Milk cooled in tub of water
No. Curd Tests—	18	22	18	10	30
Not Clean Flavor..	83.4 p.c.	68.2 p.c.	44 p.c.	10 p.c.	6.6 p.c
Gassy Texture.. ..	77.8 p.c.	68.2 p.c.	44 p.c.	20 p.c.	6.6 p.c
No. of Curds—	9	12	10	5	15
Not Clean Flavor..	88.9 p.c.	50.0 p.c.	40 p.c.	.....	
Gassy Texture.. ..	77.8 p.c.	50.0 p.c.	20 p.c.	.....	
Cheese—					
Not Clean Flavor..	77.8 p.c.	75.0 p.c.	60 p.c.	20 p.c.	13.3 p.c.

In 1909 a different plan was followed. The milk supplied by the forty patrons of the factory was used. The patrons were divided into two groups, and each group was asked to treat the milk day by day as required for the various tests. For instance, No. 1 group was instructed to cool the evening's milk with as little exposure to the air as possible, and not to dip or stir it, while the other group was to aerate by pouring, dipping, etc. The instructions to the two groups were reversed from time to time to eliminate as far as possible any interference with the results by other factors. These experiments covered the period between June 11 and August 12, 1909. The results in 1909 confirmed in every respect those obtained in 1908, and some additional information regarding the loss in yield from overripe milk and 'gassy' milk was secured.

It must not be assumed that the mere cooling of the milk insured a good flavor in every case. Cooling will not correct the bad effect of a lack of cleanliness in milking, or the use of rusty or dirty cans or utensils, any more than aeration will. The point to remember is this: cooling only in nearly every case gave decidedly better results than cooling and aeration or aeration alone. In no case did the cooled milk produce cheese that was inferior in flavor to that which was aerated or aerated and cooled. The plan of cooling only has the additional advantage that it is the easiest and simplest method of handling the milk.

The losses which result to patrons of cheese factories from overripe and tainted milk are very serious, and deserve more attention than they have received from those interested.

Table 2 is a comparison of the yield from 4 vats of normal milk, with the yield from 4 vats of overripe milk. The fat and casein tests were the same in all vats.

	Acidity of Milk.	Lbs. Milk.	Lbs. Cheese.	Lbs. Milk to 1 lb. Cheese.
Normal Milk..	.21	15,969	1,437 1-2	11.11
Overripe Milk..	.24	16,715	1,401	11.21

Total loss on 15,715 lbs. of overripe milk equal to 148 1-2 lbs. of milk with 13.36 lbs. of cheese.

Table 3 shows a comparison of the yield from 4 vats of normal milk with the yield from 4 vats of 'gassy' or tainted milk. The fat and casein tests were the same in all vats.

	Acidity of Milk.	Lbs. Milk.	Lbs. Cheese.	Lbs. Milk to 1 lb. Cheese.
Normal Milk..	.212	15,311	1,366 1-4	11.20
Gassy Milk..	.217	14,673	1,294 1-4	11.33

Loss on 1,000 lbs. gassy milk equalto 1.03 lbs. cheese.

These losses are avoided if the milk is sufficiently cooled in hot weather to prevent it from becoming overripe. In this connection, it should be understood that milk is overripe from a cheesemaking standpoint before it reaches the stage of tasting sour. We are justified in saying that the losses in these experiments were not as great as they often are in ordinary factory practice, for the reason of the greater skill and experience of those in charge of the work, as compared with the average cheesemaker, and for the further reason that there was plenty of help to handle the milk to best advantage.

The following are the recommendations of the authors:

1. Evening's milk intended for the manufacture of cheese should be placed in the cans as soon as possible after milking. In warm weather, the milk should be cooled by surrounding the milk cans with cold water, or water and ice. A tub made from a barrel cut in two will serve the purpose, or a special tank may be made to hold several cans. If the supply of water is limited, ice may be used with advantage. Where there is plenty of cold well water, ice is not absolutely necessary, except when the milk is to be kept over Sunday. Do not dip or pour the milk.

2. The cover should be placed on the cans as soon as the milking is finished and left there for the night. There will be no clotted cream on the surface of the milk when the milk is cooled and the can is covered.

3. It is advisable to deliver the evening's and the morning's milk in separate cans, but if for any reason the two milkings must be delivered in the same can, and the morning's milk is not cooled, the evening's milk should be cooled to 60 degrees or under. If the two milkings are delivered in separate cans, or if the morning's milk is cooled to 75 degrees, the evening's milk need not be cooled lower than 65 degrees under ordinary circumcumstances. The morning's milk need not be cooled when it is delivered in a separate can, and it should not be dipped or aerated in any case.

4. When milk is to be kept over Sunday, it should be cooled to 50 degrees or under.

5. A thermometer should be used to determine the temperature. Use only the special dairy thermometers made wholly of glass, and known as 'float' thermometers.

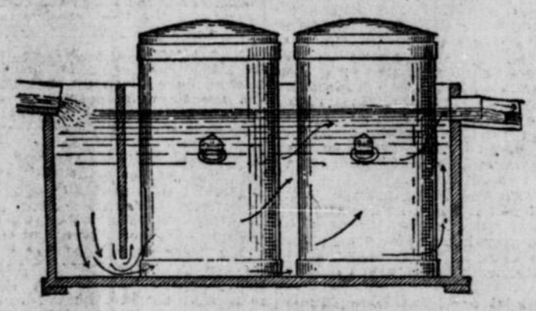
Our advice to put the covers on the cans as soon as milking is finished is contrary to what has been the usual practice among cheese factory and creamery patrons. It has been popularly supposed that the milk should be left uncovered to facilitate the escape of 'animal heat,' 'animal odors,' and so on. On the other hand, in the high class dairies where milk is bottled for direct consumption, the practice is to put the milk in a tightly stoppered bottle as soon as possible after milking. Our experiments proved that the best results were obtained by covering the milk. It protects it from insects, dust, falling leaves, or other dirt which may find entrance and thus carry to the milk many injurious germs of one kind and another.

It also prevents the evaporation from the surface of the milk that causes the formation of a tough, leathery surface of cream, much of which is lost in the process of cheesemaking.

The quantity of water that is required to sufficiently cool a given quantity of evening's milk depends on several conditions, such as the temperature of the water itself, whether the evening is a cool one or a warm one, and at what hour the milk is delivered at the factory in the morning. The latter point is important. Milk that is delivered at the factory at 6 a.m., as is the practice at many factories, does not require as much cooling as it would if delivered were it delayed two or three hours.

Generally speaking, if deep well water is available at a temperature of 50 degrees or under, a quantity equal to that of the milk will be sufficient for the purpose. If the water is warmer, a larger quantity will be required. If the supply of water is limited, ice can be used in it to good advantage. One pound of ice has a cooling power in this connection equal to 8 to 10 pounds of the coldest well water.

Water is a better cooling medium than air is. Thus, if the milk cans are surrounded with water at a temperature of 50 degrees, cooling is effected more quickly than if the cans are surrounded with air at the same temperature. Quick cooling is important.



TANK FOR COOLING MILK IN CANS.

The cans are placed in a tank filled with cold water. The water is conducted to the bottom of the tank and the overflow is from the top. If the water is pumped for stock, the overflow from the tank can be carried to the water trough.

CONTROL OF TUBERCULOSIS AMONG ANIMALS.

Mr. M. H. Reynolds, Secretary, of the International Commission for the control of tuberculosis among domestic animals, writes: It seems desirable that the public should be given opportunity to know what this Commission is doing, inasmuch as the Commission represents indirectly the Canadian and United States governments, and involves live stock sanitary control work of all of the individual states.

The last session held at Detroit was devoted largely to reports. There were present representatives of Canadian and American breeders, Canadian and United States Departments of Agriculture, American and Canadian veterinarians.

The committee on Location of Tuberculosis in Cattle presented their report under such headings as 'Provision for Notification'; 'Location by Tuberculin Test'; Location of Infected Herds through Meat Inspection Service'; 'Most Important Sources of Animal Tuberculosis.' The committee on Dissemination of Bovine Tuberculosis presented its study under such headings as 'Introduction of Disease into the Herd'; 'Dissemination by Feeding to Calves'; 'Dissemination by Contact at Shows'; 'Dissemination by Placing Healthy Animals in Contaminated Stables'; Dissemination by Transportation of Healthy Animals in Infected Cars'; 'Dissemination by Pasture Exposure.' The discussion on this report gave considerable attention to the problem of tracing back from the killing floor to the infested farm with a view to detecting the diseased herds, and concentrating control work as much as possible on diseased herds.

The Committee on Disposition of Tubercular Cattle reported concerning the necessity of accepting tuberculin for diagnosis as a fundamental; the necessity of voluntary co-operation; and the superiority of voluntary co-operation to measures of compulsion. This Committee considered the feasibility of the Bang and Ostertag methods of dealing with tubercular herds under American conditions. It also made recommendations concerning the relation of indemnity to final disposition of carcass; the principal of carcass salvage; the obligatory disposal of all clinical cases; and a study of the conditions which should determine the disposition of reacting cattle. A very considerable amount of discussion on this report was given to the question of remuneration for owners and particularly as to whether this should be regarded as a temporary or as a permanent provision in tuberculosis control work.

Careful consideration was given to the possibility of making either the Ostertag or Bang method of dealing with tuberculosis in the herd, or a combination of the two, feasible in America and Canada for grade herds. This is along the line of finding some method more economical than slaughter for as many herds as possible. The next meeting of this International Commission will be held in Ottawa.

IMPROVE QUALITY OF HAY BUTTER.

Each season of the year differs from the others and buttermaking methods must be adapted to the seasons. Early spring has rather more than the average share of difficulties owing to the prevailing conditions of stable and of feed. If they are ever dusty, disagreable and lacking in pleasing odors it is now. Milk and cream respond to all influences and damaged or inferior butter results from neglect to protect the milk and cream from contamination. There should be a barn cleaning season as well as a house-cleaning season and more important than this is the obligation to keep it sanitary between the general cleaning up seasons.

Stored hay lacks the rosy fragrance of fresh hay; much the same as stored fruit lacks the rosy fragrance of fresh fruit, and being a dry product it has become stale and dust-laden, and it is no wonder that the milk produced now is inferior to that produced under better conditions. The markets at this time of year accept hay butter because and only because there is no other kind of fresh butter made, but it is accepted under protest and with a yearning for the grass butter. The problem which the butter maker is up against is to make this last run of hay butter acceptable to the consumer. In two or three ways these adverse conditions can be limited in effect and good butter made even now.

First, so feed the hay or fodder that the dust from it cannot fall into the milk. Feed after milking, or long enough before, so there will be no dust in the air. Dust particles are germ-laden, and these germs propagate rapidly in warm milk and produce offensive flavor and odor.

Hay butter is liable to two defects, lack of good flavor and presence of poor flavor. To prevent the latter, keep the sources of bad flavor out of the milk. This means not only keeping out the grosser impurities, but the fine, impalpable dust particles.

Take milk from a fresh cow, skim or run through a separator, warm it, and keep it warm for twenty to twenty-four hours so it will sour and thicken. This is the kind of ferment needed. Add to the sweet cream enough of it to make it sour enough to churn the next day, and this ferment will improve the flavor of the butter because it will be the dominant ferment. Have the cream separated or skimmed very rich in butter fat, so there will be but little milk left in it. This enables the ferment from the added fresh milk to gain the mastery.

This thick cream can be churned colder than can thin cream. Churn as cold as it will churn. It needs less washing than butter from thin cream. Do not let it stand in the wash water, for the water rapidly absorbs flavor, and there is none to spare in butter at this time of year. Work the butter just enough to work out streaks and mottles, and no more if you value the reputation of your butter. The great crying sin of the private dairy is overworking of the butter, and the next evil is in overchurning. Stop churning when the granules are like grains of wheat. Use the kind of package that suits your trade but always let it be neat. A mussy-looking package spoils the market for any butter, no matter how good its quality.

SOAPSUDS FOR PLANTS.

The ordinary concentrated lye is really caustic soda, which is cheaper than potash. Soda lye makes hard soap and potash lye soft soal. Soapsuds from soft soap make a valuable fertilizer, but soda soapsuds are not considered valuable, except for celery and asparagus, which are always benefited by soda in any form.

CHANGES IN SOIL PRODUCTS.

There are farmers now living who can remember when the tomato was small and watery, and they have noticed wonderful changes in corn, wheat, oats and other plants that have been made by selection. The root crops have also been improved for every year new and better varieties are offered, but more work is before those farmers who are willing to improve in that direction.

The electrically-welded, solid-piece frame gives strength and stiffness to

Peerless Farm and Ornamental Gates

We build Peerless Gates to last a lifetime—handy, convenient and attractive. They remain staunch and rigid through all kinds of rough usage. The frame is made of heavy steel tubing electrically welded into one solid piece. The Peerless Gate, like the Peerless Fence, saves expense because it never needs repairs. We also make poultry, lawn and farm fences of exceptional strength. Write for free book.

THE BANWELL HOXIE WIRE FENCE CO., Ltd., Box J, Hamilton, Ont., Winnipeg, Man.

GROWING POTATOES.

Potatoes do best on a light, deep, rich soil that is well drained. A wet, heavy, soggy soil is not good for them at all. Preferably the land should be full of humus or decaying vegetable matter, for the making of a potato crop depends on the soil containing that which will break down and unlock for its special inert elements of nutrition. A dressing of coarse manure or a green crop ploughed under will often accomplish this, and also the stubble and root system of a previous grass or clover crop. Moreover, the potato requires a great deal of moisture during the latter part of its growth, and if there is an ample supply of humus in the soil, it will be quite likely to get this.

An excellent method, I think, is to plough under an enriched clover sod in the fall, and when spring permits disk and harrow it thoroughly, then mark out and plant the seed. It is imperative to have good seed, which has been kept sprouting, and use fair-sized chunks possessing two or more good, strong eyes.

The pieces want to be well covered, too. For an early crop, though, it is necessary to plant shallow; then, to secure sufficient covering hill them after they come up to a certain extent. But late varieties, planted about the last of May or first of June, on a well-drained soil, should be put down five inches deep and a comparatively level culture should be practised. This will afford a better resistance to drought, a more even and continued growth, and a large yield of tubers of a smoother and better quality.

After the potatoes come up they want to be cultivated thoroughly and frequently. By fine, shallow, frequent, continuous tillage moisture can be conserved, and the crop greatly benefited. This should be pursued, therefore, just as long as a horse can be guided through between the rows without material damage to the tops. If the weather is fairly good, it is easy to keep the weeds down between the rows with an ordinary cultivator, and soon there will be such a good stand of tops as to shade the ground almost entirely.

FOR THE BETTER FARM.

A bit of paint will make the old house look better. You can put it on yourself. Don't you know you can?

The corners of the fences make a great difference in the looks of the farm. Keep them neatly trimmed.

Too many trees about a house make it damp and unhealthy. Cut off branches enough so that the air and sunshine can get in.

One flapping batten on a barn is a sign that somebody is getting careless. Don't let that somebody be you.

When the cows come down in the middle of the day, it shows that something is wrong. It may be they do not get drink enough. See to it, and do it right along.

Make the yards about the farm buildings all neat and clean. You sometimes see yards that are all cluttered up with ploughs and harrows and even bobsleds, right in summer time. It looks bad. Slick up, brethren, and then stay slicked up.

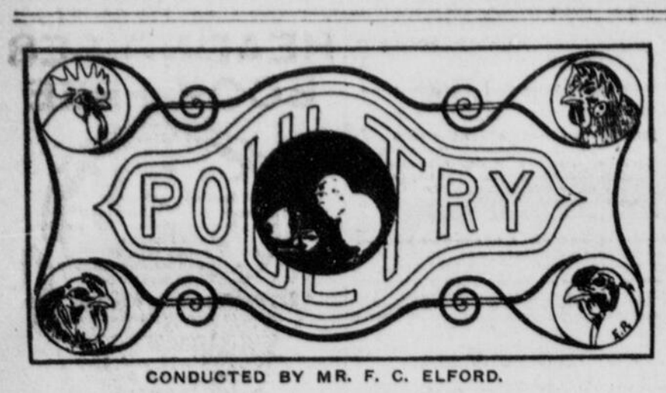
A nice straight furrow is a pretty good advertisement for the man who drove the team and held the plough.

Don't get all roused up over threshing. Some men are most always sick after they have threshers. Such men had better just see to things and let somebody else do the worrying.

Drill a well if you can this season. It will be the best thing you ever did.

ONTARIO FALL FAIRS.

Ashworth, Sept. 30.
Alexandria, Sept. 19 and 20.
Alvinston, Oct. 4 and 5.
Amherstburg, Oct. 4 and 5.
Arthur, Oct. 6 and 7.
Atwood, Oct. 3 and 4.
Aberfoyle, Oct. 4.
Ancaster, Sept. 27 and 28.
Aylmer, Sept. 6, 7 and 8.
Alliston, Oct. 6 and 7.
Alsa Craig, Sept. 22 and 23.
Almonte, Sept. 19, 20 and 21.
Alfred, Sept. 20 and 21.
Arden, Oct. 4.
Abingdon, Oct. 11.
Bradford, Oct. 18 and 19.
Bothwell's Corners, Sept. 29 and 30.
Beachburg, Oct. 5, 6 and 7.
Bowmanville, Sept. 20 and 21.
Brampton, Sept. 20 and 21.
Brussels, Oct. 6 and 7.
Brigden, Oct. 4.
Burks' Falls, Sept. 22 and 23.
Barrie, Sept. 26, 27 and 28.
Belleville, Sept. 13 and 14.
Bolton, Oct. 3 and 4.
Bobcaygeon, Sept. 27 and 28.
Berwick, Sept. 21 and 22.
Bracebridge, Sept. 28, 29 and 30.
Burford, Oct. 4 and 5.
Blenheim, Sept. 29 and 30.
Brockville, Aug. 30, 31, Sept. 1 and 2.
Blackstock, Sept. 26 and 27.
Bruce Mines, Sept. 28.
Claysville, Oct. 5.
Brinsley, Oct. 14.
Beaverton, Oct. 4 and 5.
Beamsville, Oct. 6 and 7.
Binbrook, Oct. 13 and 14.
Beeton, Oct. 11 and 12.
Brighton, Sept. 29.
Bancroft, Sept. 29 and 20.
Blyth, Oct. 4 and 5.
Bonfield, Sept. 29.
Carp, Oct. 4 and 5.
Campbellford, Sept. 27 and 28.
Collingwood, Sept. 20-23.
Chatsworth, Sept. 15 and 16.
Centreville, Sept. 17.
Cobourg, Sept. 27 and 28.
Cookstown, Oct. 4 and 5.
Cornwall, Sept. 8, 9 and 10.
Carleton, Sept. 21 and 22.
Cobden, Sept. 29 and 30.
Colborne, Oct. 4 and 5.
Comber, Oct. 4 and 5.
Caledon, Oct. 6 and 7.
Caledonia, Oct. 13 and 14.
Cayuga, Sept. 29 and 30.
Chesley, Sept. 20 and 21.
Campbellville, Oct. 11.
Courtland, Oct. 6.
Dresden, Sept. 29 and 30.
Dundalk, Oct. 6 and 7.
Desboro, Sept. 22 and 23.
Durham, Sept. 26 and 27.
Delta, Sept. 26, 27 and 28.
Drumbo, Sept. 27 and 28.
Delaware, Oct. 12.
Demorestville, Oct. 8.
Dungannon, Oct. 6 and 7.
Dunnville, Sept. 20 and 21.
Essex, Sept. 27, 28 and 29.
Emo, Sept. 15 and 16.
Elmvale, Oct. 3, 4 and 5.
Erin, Oct. 13 and 14.
Embro, Oct. 6.
Exeter, Sept. 19 and 20.
Elmira, Sept. 27 and 28.
Flesherton, Sept. 22 and 23.
Fort Erie, Sept. 28 and 29.
Frankford, Sept. 15 and 16.
Feversham, Oct. 4 and 5.
Fordwich, Oct. 1.
Florence, Oct. 6 and 7.
Freelton, Oct. 5 and 6.
Fergus, Sept. 29 and 30.
Fair Ground, Oct. 4.
Fenelon Falls, Oct. 5 and 6.
Frankville, Sept. 29 and 30.
Fitzroy, Sept. 26 and 27.
Grand Valley, Oct. 18 and 19.
Gore Bay, Sept. 28 and 29.
Gravenhurst, Sept. 29 and 30.
Gooderham, Oct. 6.
Guelph, Sept. 20, 21 and 22.
Georgetown, Oct. 4 and 5.
Galt, Sept. 27 and 28.
Goderich, Sept. 19, 20 and 21.
Harrow, Oct. 4 and 5.
Haliburton, Sept. 29.
Highgate, Oct. 7 and 8.
Huntsville, Sept. 27 and 28.
Hanover, Sept. 28 and 29.
Hamilton, Sept. 14 and 15. (Maple Leaf Park.)
Holstein, Oct. 4.
Harrowsmith, Sept. 15 and 16.
Harriston, Sept. 29 and 30.
Iron Bridge, Oct. 4.
Ingersoll, Sept. 20 and 21.
Jarvis, Oct. 4 and 5.
Keene, Oct. 4 and 5.
Kilsythe, Oct. 6 and 7.
Kincardine, Sept. 21 and 22.
Kemble, Oct. 4 and 5.
Kirkton, Oct. 6 and 7.
Kemptville, Sept. 22 and 23.
Kinmount, Sept. 13 and 14.
Loring, Sept. 30.
Lombardy, Sept. 17.
Leamington, Oct. 5, 6 and 7.
Lion's Head, Oct. 12 and 13.
Langton, Oct. 8.
Lyndhurst, Sept. 21 and 22.
Lanark, Sept. 8 and 9.
Little Current, Oct. 4 and 5.
Lansdowne, Sept. 22 and 23.
Lambeth, Oct. 4.
London, Sept. 9 to 17.
Lucknow, Sept. 22 and 23.
Lindsay, Sept. 22, 23 and 24.
Lakefield, Sept. 27 and 28.
Maxville, Oct. 4 and 5.
Madoc, Sept. 27 and 28.
Massey, Oct. 7.
Mount Forest, Sept. 28 and 29.
Mattawa, Sept. 20 and 21.
McDonald's Corners, Sept. 29 and 30.
Marmora, Sept. 19 and 20.
Millway, Sept. 26 and 27.
Magnetawan, Oct. 5 and 6.
Metcalfe, Sept. 20 and 21.
Merrickville, Sept. 15 and 16.
Manitowaning, Sept. 29 and 30.
Maberly, Sept. 27 and 28.
Middleville, Oct. 7.
Milverton, Sept. 29 and 30.
Milton, Sept. 27 and 28.
Markdale, Oct. 4 and 5.
Mt. Brydges, Oct. 7.
Marshville, Sept. 23 and 24.
Merlin, Sept. 29 and 30.
Murillo, Sept. 27 and 28.
Mitchell, Sept. 20 and 21.
Milbrook, Sept. 29 and 30.
McKellar, Sept. 27.
Markham, Oct. 5, 6 and 7.
Newmarket, Sept. 20, 21 and 22.
Niagara-on-the-Lake, Sept. 22 and 23.
Norwich, Sept. 20 and 21.
Neustadt, Sept. 22 and 23.
Newboro, Sept. 3 and 4.
Napanee, Sept. 15 and 16.
Newington, Sept. 20 and 21.
Norwood, Oct. 11 and 12.
New Hamburg, Sept. 16 and 17.
New Liskeard, Oct. 6 and 7.
Orangeville, Sept. 15 and 16.
Orono, Sept. 15 and 16.
Onondaga, Oct. 3 and 4
Odessa, Oct. 7.
Oakville, Sept. 29 and 30.
Oakwood, Sept. 26 and 27.
Ottawa, Sept. 9 to 17.
Owen Sound, Sept. 14 and 15.
Onaweken, Oct. 5, 6 and 7.
Oro, Sept. 20.
Oshawa, Sept. 13 and 14.
Otterville, Oct. 7 and 8.
Peterboro, Sept. 15, 16 and 17.
Paisley, Sept. 27 and 28.
Parkham, Sept. 22 and 23.
Pakenham, Sept. 27 and 28.
Port Hope, Oct. 3 and 4.
Pinkerton, Sept. 23.
Port Elgin, Sept. 29 and 30.
Port Carling, Sept. 21.
Priceville, Oct. 6 and 7.
Palmerston, Sept.



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PASSING NOTES.

We publish an article written by L. H. Baldwin, of Toronto, for the 'Poultry Advocate,' on incubation. Mr. Baldwin has given this matter considerable study. The 'Difussion' machine he speaks of is a machine heated in the ordinary way by a lamp, the hot air being 'difussed' down over the eggs. The Radiant' is where a plane is heated and the air in the egg chamber heated by radiation. A hot water tank, an electric plane, etc., are types of this system.

Don't crowd the brooder, better put some of the chicks under hens or buy more brooder space. The outdoor brooders put on to the market advertised to hold 75 to 100 will do better if less than 50 chicks are put in. Many of the brooders, especially outdoor makes, have not sufficient ventilation, and with wet weather, the chicks being shut up, the mortality is sure to be large. Indoor brooders are more satisfactory; have them in an outhouse or make a colony coop for them that will answer throughout the summer. Brooders that smell when opened up in the morning are either poorly ventilated or have too many chicks, perhaps both. Give the chicks opportunity to run in grass or fresh soil as soon as possible.

Arrange to plough up the poultry runs and sow grain and seed down with alfalfa or grass. If runs are too small to plough, why not take out some of the internal fences and make larger yards.

Put hens on new pasture or land this year and see if they will not do better. Have some small houses built for the chicks; build them on two runners, so they can be drawn along the edge of the corn or root field. The chicks can be raised with less trouble afield if some such arrangement is made.

We are marketing some broilers. The price seems good, but it is doubtful if broilers would pay the ordinary farmer. Counting extra trouble and eggs, larger mortality, etc., the one-pound chick in April cost about all one gets for them.

THE CHICKEN IN THE EGG.

(By E. T. Brown, University College Reading, England.)

There is nothing more wonderful in nature than the common, everyday egg, yet few regard it in an other light than that of food or for the reproduction of the species. I think, however, for several reasons, an egg can claim to be one of the wonders of nature.

First, there is the truly marvellous strength of an egg. Considering the elements of which it is composed, it is one of the strongest things in the world. I have known a man so strong that he could tear an ordinary pack of playing cards in twain with his hands—a wonderful feat of strength—yet when he placed an egg longitudinally between his hands, one end in each palm, and exerted all his strength he was unable to break it, even though he placed his hands between his knees in order to obtain more pressure.

This is all the more surprising when it is remembered that the shell of an egg is perforated all over by a multitude of minute holes in order to allow the air to enter and sustain the chicken within during the stages of development.

Then there is the mystery of life within the shell—a mystery that has defied the investigations of scientists and naturalists since time immemorial, and still defies them. There is, moreover, the determination of species of breed, of color, and of sex. What forces are at work to determine these wonders, no one can even suggest.

Two eggs are identically similar in appearance and in all respects, and yet from one a pure white bird will be hatched, whilst from the other a bird containing all the colors of the rainbow in its plumage; from one a Minorca, from the other a Leghorn; from one a cockerel, from the other a pullet. There must be very grave differences to produce such diverse results, but what they are no one knows. There are, it is true, a whole host of theories, but like many other theories, they utterly fail when put into practice.

In a new-laid egg the germ of life is quite invisible to the naked eye, but it is situated within the viteline membrane, which encloses the yolk. The yolk resembles a thickened horse-shoe in shape, the lighter-colored part, that figuratively speaking within the shoe being composed of a lighter material, named the utricle, and it is at the mouth of this utricle that the germinative vesicle is situated.

The yolk is held in position by two pieces of thickened albumen, termed the chalazae, terminating in the white, which act as buffers, keeping the yolk in position. These are the pieces removed when beating an egg; many people think they have something to do with the germ of life, but this is not the case. Were these absent the germ would continually float to the top. Owing, however, to the presence of the chalazae, the germ is held in place, but is always uppermost, and therefore nearest to the heat in incubation, whether natural or artificial, as the lower part of the yolk is of denser material, and naturally sinks to the bottom.

A very common idea among many people is that the chicken is formed from the yolk. This is wrong, as it is the albuminous matter, the so-called white, that contains the materials for the formation and growth of the chicken, the only use of the yolk being to supply nutriment to the embryo during the different stages of development.

Immediately an egg comes into contact with heat of a sufficient temperature the germ is started into activity, and should this heat be maintained, a chicken should make its appearance at the end of from nineteen to twenty-one days. At the end of eighteen hours' incubation a distinct speck can be seen towards the top end, which will ultimately form part of the head.

It is possible with a powerful light to see this dark speck through the shell, and after a certain amount of experience one can tell at this stage whether the egg is fertile or whether it does not possess the germ of life. Should the shell of the egg be exceedingly thin, and the lamp a powerful one, some blood-vessels can be distinguished, but a good deal of practice is necessary for this.

When another six hours have elapsed a change is noticeable, the speck having increased in size and become more prominent. When the egg has been submitted to heat for forty hours there is no very apparent change, but the parts are somewhat more distinct.

By the end of the third day the yolk is permeated all over with blood-vessels, practically extending throughout the entire contents. The third day is the most important, owing to the fact that several new organs begin to develop. Special care should be taken during the first seventy-two hours' incubation, as these are undoubtedly the most critical.

By the fourth day the embyro has increased considerably, being accompanied by a corresponding decrease in white. The limbs commence to make their appearance, some of which are easily traced. Upon either the fourth or fifth day a duct is formed which in the case of the female ultimately becomes the oviduct, but as the male has no use for such an organ it almost immediately disappears in him. It is not until this time that the future sex of the bird can be told, as up to the present the development for male and female is identically the same.

The allantois, in reality a temporary bloodvessel, is formed on the fourth day, its purpose being to supply the blood with sufficient oxygen.

On the fifth day the head can be distinguished, with exceptionally prominent eyes, and there is a still further increase in size. The limbs can now be discerned quite plainly, though the wings and the legs appear the same. Traces of the knee and elbow can be seen at this stage.

With the close of the sixth day there are still further changes. It is at this stage that the specialization of the bird becomes apparent. The body is now formed, but the head and eyes remain enormously out of proportion. The white has now disappeared, its place having been taken by a thick brown liquid.

The seventh day marks the appearance of the liver and kidneys, and by this time the body is practically complete, though out of proportion, and exceedingly small.

On the eighth day the beak becomes visible, not as we know it, but quite soft and pliable.

When an egg has been incubated for seven days it is customary to test it, in order to see whether it contains the germ of life, and whether that germ is developing in a proper manner. The operation of testing is an exceedingly simple one. The egg is placed before a lighted candle or lamp in a dark room, and so held that the line of light passes through the egg. In a fertile egg a dark speck can be observed towards the broad end, from which blood vessels radiate throughout the entire contents.

It is most advantageous thus to test an egg, as at the end of seven days, should it prove unfertile, it can be used for cooking purposes. Moreover, it is useless occupying space in an incubator with an egg that cannot hatch, when its place might well be taken by one that is fertile.

If the egg be again examined on the fourteenth day, a considerable change is noticeable. Owing to the development of the chicken within it is now quite opaque, save a very small portion at the pointed end. Of course, the air space, the white part of the broad end, is transparent and it remains so throughout the entire period. The air space in a new-laid egg is quite small, but it gradually increases in size as the egg becomes older, until at the end of the sixteenth day it occupied about one-sixth of the contents of the space within the shell. The increase in size is due to the evaporation of the liquid portion, which is always going on through the holes in the shell already referred to.

By the ninth day the feathers commence to show themselves, but are contained in sacs which remain closed until the chicken has made its exit from the shell. The increase in size from the seventh day can easily be observed, also the large amount of space occupied by the yolk sac.

On the eleventh day the limbs have assumed their proper form, and upon the legs traces of scales are discernible.

The most noticeable feature of the twelfth day is that heat commences to be given off, owing to the fact that the blood-vessels are beginning to perform their work in a proper manner. After the eleventh or twelfth day there is much less danger of the chicken dying, as it is now practically a fully-formed bird. By the thirteenth day the nails assume their form, though three more days will pass before they become, together with the beak, quite hard.

When the egg has been incubated for fifteen days the chicken is perfect, differing only in point of size from one fully developed. Its form is now exceedingly visible, and the manner in which it is packed within the shell can be easily observed. The head is towards the broad end—the air space—and when this is not the case we get what is termed false presentation, and the probability is that the chicken will die in its efforts to free itself.

Assuming the chicken is to make its exit on the twenty-first day, on the nineteenth—that is two days previously—the allantois is snapped, and the chicken commences to breathe for the first time by means of its lungs. At this stage if an egg be held up to the ear, a tapping noise may be distinctly heard, and it is frequently imagined that this is caused by the chicken attempting to pierce the shell. This, however, is not the case. It is merely respiratery, and produced during the expiration of the breath.

On the twenty-first day nature has so far completed her task that, should the incubation have been successful, a fully-formed, well-developed chicken will be the result. Immediately prior to hatching, the remainder of the yolk sac—the part not already absorbed—is drawn up in the chicken's body, and thenceforth forms part of the intestines. It contains sufficient nutriment for the first twenty-four hours to thirty-six hours after hatching, and this explains why it is a mistake to feed chickens during the first day to day and a half after their exit from the shell.

When the chicken is ready to issue, the beak is turned towards the air space which is pierced, and in a clean hatch this piercing continues right round the egg. When the circle is almost complete the chicken is able to free itself from its temporary prison. The beak is at first covered with a hard scale, but this drops off in the course of a day or two.

There is a custom in many parts of the country of tearing this away and forcing it down the chicken's throat, the idea being that a bird so treated can never have the gapes. This is arrant nonsense, and more than this, it is gross cruelty, especially considering the fact that it will come off of its own accord in the course of a few days.

Standard poultry doesn't necessarily mean perfect birds. There are no perfect specimens. Very few go above 95 points. Fowls that score 85 points or more may properly be styled standard poultry.

THE WELSH POULTRY TRAIN.

A correspondent to the London 'Daily Express' thus describes the poultry train which the Great Western Railway Company ran from London to Wales:

Three missionaries left Paddington Station by special train this morning to teach the Welsh how to keep in their own country the six hundred thousand pounds a year which they pay to the foreigner for eggs and fowls.

They will travel something like one thousand miles through the country, stopping at prearranged centres to give lectures and practical demonstrations, answer questions, distribute leaflets, and in every possible way teach Wales how to develop her poultry industry. Mr. W. Williams, orgganizer for Wales of the Agricultural Organization Society.

The missionaries are: Mr. Edward Brown, F.L.S., egg and poultry expert to the Agricultural Organization Society honorary secretary of the National Poultry Organization Society. Mr. Verney Carter, organizer for Wales of the Agricultural Organization Society.

As the egg train glided through the sunilt counties of Western England and passed into Wales showering leaflets and papers on the platforms of stations with unpronounceable names, Mr. Brown told me wonderful things about eggs.

Mr. Edward Brown is a serious, spectacled man, and what he does not know about poultry and eggs has yet to be learnt. He told me that eggs, like wine, are good either when quite new or when they are old and ripe. 'I have some eggs ten years old,' he said, 'and I assure you a well-matured egg is simply delicious.'

But it seems there is an intermediate stage in which the egg is by no means delicious.

'All eggs not addled are at some time first quality eggs,' Mr. Brown said. 'They go off in quality every day; that is why we want to perfect organizations that shall distribute new laid eggs without loss of time and put them on the market while they are still fresh. At present foreign eggs, especially French ones, actually get on the market sooner than native British eggs. Why, last week foreign eggs were selling at three shillings per one hundred more than English ones. We are going to stop that, and this mission to Wales is to sow the first seeds.' 'This is the first mission of this kind in the United Kingdom,' continued Mr. Brown, 'although the idea has been found to work well in America. Wales has been selected on my suggestion. I was travelling last summer through the part of the country which we are to visit and I found that a splendid field for profit-making out of poultry was being wasted by lack of organization. All the handicaps from which poultry keepers suffer in this country are simply due to lack of organization in the matter of putting the produce on the markets. Organization is the nail which we must drive home on this campaign.'

Mr. Brown and his colleagues began the driving of the nail at Llanelly this afternoon.

A slate-grey haze of rain enveloped the dingy town as we arrived, but the dismal weather had not kept the audience away.

The special carriages were shunted into a siding. The door of the demonstration car was thrown open, and from its threshold Mr. Brown invited all and sundry to come in and see the exhibits for themselves. Crates ranged along the sides of the car held eggs of many nationalities. There were eggs from Denmark and from Italy, French eggs from Calais and Lile, and specimens of the English eggs with which they compete so keenly. Weird devices of wood in which poultry is shaped for the market stood under charts and pictures of various kinds of fowl.

These things Mr. Brown and his assistants explained to an interesterd gathering. They also answered innumerable questions thus: 'What breed do you recommend for a clay soil sir?'

'Yellow legs for clay soil. Get Wyandottes, Leghorns, or Plymouth Rocks.'

After the demonstration came a lecture in the Stepney Hall. Mr. Williams addressed his fellow-countrymen in their native tongue. Then Mr. Brown delivered his message to the poultry keepers of Llanelly in a concentrated form. His gospel was as follows: The value of an egg depends on its age. The sooner you get it to market the higher price it will fetch. New-laid eggs will fetch 1s. 6d. a dozen, where eggs three or four days old will only fetch 1s. 2d. The fourpence difference represents time lost in marketing eggs. It is no good to market your eggs once a week. You might as well try to do it with milk as with eggs. Take your eggs to market three times a week. Local producers must combine. They must form co-operative societies, and these societies must collect thrice weekly, test the eggs and forward them to the consuming centres. It is only by means of organizations of this kind that British poultry producers can regain the ground that they have lost to foreign competitors.

At the close of the lecture the audience once more visited the demonstration car, and members of the committees of local societies sought out Mr. Brown and held earnest converse with him up to the last moment before the train's departure for Carmarthen.

GROWING TURKEYS SATISFACTORILY.

It is important that eggs be well fertilized, early and strong. This means that gobblers must be provided early, and that breeding stock must be judiciously fed. I do not wait till spring to introduce a gobbler. February is late enough. My breeding stock gets very little corn, especially toward spring; small grain is much better. As the laying season approaches, I give a soft mash once a day of ground feed, wet up with milk or warm water. A few cooked vegetables and a little blood meals with this is very beneficial.

Eggs should be gathered daily, and in early spring as soon after they are laid as possible. Turkeys are strictly outdoor animals, and do best, from first to last, under outdoor conditions. I have better luck to set eggs on the ground, or as near the ground as possible.

Lice is the turkey raisers' worst enemy. To prevent them from getting a start, I dust the hens at frequent intervals during incubation with Persian insect powder. And when the little ones are taken from the nest, and every few days until several weeks old, I dust both them and their mother thoroughly.

Do not confine little turkeys in coops or closed sheds. Instead, keep them in open yards, giving them full liberty as soon as old enough. At night, or when rain threatens, drive them in and shut them up.

Little turkeys should be fed regularly and often, but not overfed. Every two hours the first week and five times a day until five or six weeks old is about right. But no more should be fed at a time than will be eaten up quickly. It is even better to feed a little sparingly, especially if the food is rich.

Food for the first few days should consist largely of hard-boiled eggs, bread and cut grass. Bread I dip in water or milk, then squeeze as dry as possible. Whole grains should be given as soon as they will be eaten. Wet, and especially sloppy foods, I am very careful to avoid, and nothing stale or sour is ever fed. Grit and fresh water in abundance are essential.

Farmers don't put enough variety into their feeding. To do well, poultry must have something else than corn from one day to another, month after month. Sell some of the corn and buy other grain and meat scraps.

JOTTINGS.

Feeding a variety doesn't mean many kinds of food at one time. Changes should be made at different periods. One kind of feed may be given in the morning and a different one at noon or night.

The farm dairy and poultry run well together. Skim milk makes one of the best chicken feeds. Both products can also be very handily marketed from the same waggon.

You can't get many eggs on scant feed. The hen must have enough nourishment to supply the waste to her system before there can be anything extra for eggs.

Come to think of it, did you ever see a sick goose I never did, but sick hogs are common as chips. What advantage, then, has the hog over the goose as a money-making proposition.

Some farmers say the goose is an unpleasant individual to have around the barn. Then why not make a goose lot to keep her in? Geese can live on grass at very little cost.

I know a little town near where the farmers could make a fortune shipping poultry and fruit if they only knew how to start the business. It would pay them to hire an expert to come and start it for them.

What this country needs is more poultry keepers. The call is not for large establishments, but for good-sized flocks of pure bred fowls on every farm. The general farmer is the man who ought to make money out of poultry.

Did you catch the point? Well, then get from twenty-five to one hundred pure-bred hens and make a start. You may start with a rooster and five hens and build up if you prefer. But whatever you do, don't mix breeds. Keep them pure if you want to do any good.

I wouldn't exclude the city man with a back lot and no other use for it. He may as well keep ten good hens as not. They will occupy his time and bring him lots of good eggs if properly managed.

Poultry Queries

INDIGESTION.

H.—What is good for indigestion in my hens. I have tried Epsom salts and castor oil, but they do not recover as I think they should. Please prescribe. Ans.—Here is a pure cure given me by Dr. Higgins, pathologist at the Experimental Farm, Ottawa: Mix one teaspoon full of muriatic acid B.P. to one quart of water. Give this only to hens. Allow no feed for 48 hours.

TROUBLE WITH ROODER.

O.G.—I am sorry to trouble you again, but thought you would be willing to answer a few more questions. I am in trouble with my chicks. My first hatch came off with only 53 chicks to place in brooder. I got 100 eggs and only five chicks came out. The other 50 chicks came from home eggs. I placed them in brooder, but by noon on Monday they were all lying feet up all over. I took them all out at once and examined the brooder and found the screws and nails (which we could not find to put it together) had been placed in the pipe. The chicks never were well after, and dropped off one and two and three till I have only 13 left. My next hatch was your eggs, which came out much better. I think we had about 75 or 80, perhaps a few more, chicks from them. I put altogether, 120, in the brooder. They have all taken diarrhoea the same as the others, and I lost twelve yesterday and 12 to-day. Am feeding dry feed, boiled milk, with a dust of cayenne. I have tried to follow directions given in book, but I seem to have failed. Feed has been: hard-boiled egg and bread crumbs, boiled potatoes now, granulated oatmeal, and some Crescent chick food. They have all the fresh water they can drink, and I clean them every two days. If they wet their scratching place I clean it oftener. I find when I open the brooder a heavy smell; also find it when I pass. Is brooder too close, do you think? The 120 chicks fill it too full. They have not room to run and scratch, but they soon will have plenty room. I let them run in a yard and placed a few shovels of ground in the corner. That is on warm days. They are well supplied with grit. Please advise me, and tell me a preventive and cure for diarrhoea before another hatch comes off. Ans.—You doubtless found the cause of your first lot of chickens dying. The obstruction in the flue sent the lamp fumes into the brooders, and though it may not have killed all at the time it is not likely that they would ever get over it. Into your next brooder you put altogether too many chicks. Fifty is really all that the brooder should contain. If I were you I would try and get some of them under hens or rig up some other brooder. From thirty to fifty will do much better in the outdoor brooder than more. The weaker ones will be trampled to death. Your feed seems to be all right. The trouble is not in the feed. In addition to having the brooder very crowded it may not be properly ventilated. The heavy smell should not be there. Open up the cover and give better circulation, though you leave less than fifty chicks in it. To insure better success next hatch give your machines plenty of ventilation. Do not let the chicks fall down into the nursery floor until they are dry. Put a piece of shingle or board over the opening, and when the machine gets pretty well crowded, open the door when the room is warm and take out a few of the strongest and put below. Do not feed your chicks until they are from 24 to 36 hours old. Try them with fine grit and a little oatmeal the first feed or two. Do not feed any hard boiled eggs until they are a day or two old, and then in small quantities until they are over a week old. Have lots of fresh air in the brooder, and get them on the grass or new earth just as soon as possible. If you have sufficient hens brooding when the machine is coming off, take a few of the eggs on the 19th day and put them under several of the hens, and then as the chickens come off, give them to the hens to brood. Do not risk too many chicks with your brooder. You could put a few in it, and the rest under hens and note any differences there might be.

QUESTIONS AND 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 inquiry 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

PUBLISHING MUSIC.

Enquirer.—What steps are necessary toward getting a copyright for music? 2. Name some Canadian firm who publish church anthems. 3. What is the better plan—sell your copyright to the publishers, or get a royalty on it? 4. What royalty is usually paid? Ans.—To get a piece of music copyrighted in Canada it must be printed in Canada. Three copies of the piece must be sent to the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa before any copies are distributed, and one dollar must accompany these as a registration fee. This detail is usually attended to by the publisher or printer. 2. There is no music firm in Canada that makes a business of publishing anthems, though any firm that publishes music would publish an anthem as well as any other class of work. 3. There is almost no profit for amateurs in publishing music. 4. The royalty on an accepted piece might be from a cent to five cents a copy—nearer the one cent. A piece has to be very good to be accepted and paid for by a publisher. To get a composition on the market is expensive, and the pleasure is a rare luxury.

WANTS TO JOIN A SURVEY.

H. A. B.—To whom might one apply for a position with a surveying party on either the Canadian Northern or the Grand Trunk Pacific? Do you think one could obtain a position for the summer months? Ans.—You do not say anything about your qualifications or experience. Communicate with Mr. H. C. McLeod, General Manager, Canadian Northern Railway, Winnipeg, Man., or with Mr. H. A. Woods, Assistant Chief Engineer, Grand Trunk Pacific, Montreal.

HYMN AND MUSIC.

For the information of D. P., Newfoundland, G. W. VanVliet kindly points out that the music and words of the hymn, 'Father take my hand,' are in Gospel Hymns, No. 3, Page 95.

COPYRIGHT.

S. K. C.—Please outline the procedure and state expense connected with: 1. The formation of a company that expects to do business in Canada. 2. The securing of copyright for book publication in Canada, the United States of America, Great Britain and Germany. Ans.—1. A 'company' may be simply a firm in which the terms are arranged by mutual agreement of the partners, or it may be of a more complex nature, like a stock company, coming under the corporations act. In any case, there will be certain legal preliminaries, for which you will need to employ a lawyer. 2. Copyright in Canada is to be registered in the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa. The fee for registration is $1, and copies of the book must be deposited with the Department immediately on publication. A copy of regulations as to copyright can be obtained on request. Address the Minister of Agriculture, Copyrights Branch, Ottawa. Copyright in the United States is obtained through the Librarian of Congress, Washington, D.C., from whom particulars can be obtained. In Great Britain the title of the work must be entered at Stationers' Hall, London, the fee for which is five shillings.

RONCESVALLES.

C., Toronto.—What is the correct pronunciation of 'Roncesvalles, name of a Toronto avenue? Ans.—The name might be Spanish in derivation, from a place of that name in the Pyrenees, where a battle was fought that has been made the theme of legends and songs; or, which is more likely, it may be from the French, a compound word meaning 'valley of brambles.' The Spanish pronunciation is 'Ron-thes-valyes,' long 'o,' accent on 'val.' In the French pronunciation the 'on' has the nasal sound somewhat like 'ong,' but impossible to indicate exactly in print; in two syllables, 'Ron(g)se-val.' Unless one is sure of the derivation of a name that has become Anglicized, it is better not to attempt to change the pronunciation.

EASTER SYMBOLS.

M. M. C.—1. What is the origin of the custom of eating eggs on Easter Sunday? 2. Why are rabbits associated with Easter? Ans.—1. The egg contains a germ which brings forth life, and, therefore, was chosen to symbolize Easter, the resurrection of buried life. The egg thus being associated with the day, it naturally was given a conspicuous place on the table. 2. Strictly speaking, it is the hare, not the rabbit, which figures as an Easter symbol. The connection is traced back to Oriental sources. In several Hindu myths the hare was chosen to symbolize the moon. In Egypt also, the hare, which is born with its eyes open and was fabled never to close them, was connected in idea with the full moon, the 'open-eyed watcher of the night.' Later, the exact date of the festival of Easter was determined by a particular phase of the moon,—falling on the first Sunday after the first full moon, upon or after March 21, the vernal equinox. The old symbol, the hare, is in this way connected with Easter. The hare was also taken as the type of periodicity, and was associated with the opening of the new year, that is, the spring, when new life begins. The hare and the egg symbols have become closely associated in the popular mind in some countries. In Swabia, for instance, the little children are sent to look for 'hares' eggs' at Easter.

THE KILKENNY CATS.

M.O.C.—What is the story, or history, of the Kilkenny cats? Ans.—The story is to the effect that two cats of Kilkenny fought so ferociously that when the battle was over, only the two tails were left, each cat having devoured all of the other except the tail. The story grew, it is said, out of a feud between two Irish municipalities, Kilkenny and another, over certain boundaries and rights. They contended against each other so stoutly and so long that they were mutually impoverished,—each ate up the other till nothing was left but the tails.

'CHRISTIAN INTELLIGENCER.'

Enquirer, British Columbia.—Is the 'Christian Intelligencer' still published? If so, what is the address? Ans.—Yes. Address, 149 Church street, New York, N.Y.

MUST SIGN NAME.

A 'Ten Years' Reader,' Quebec.—You have omitted to sign your name. We cannot give addresses of firms in this column, but if you will send a stamped and addressed envelope, we will do what we can to help you by letter.

FILLING FOR CRACKS IN FLOOR.

An Old Subscriber—There is a preparation for filling cracks in old floors. It is composed of old papers prepared in some way. I should be grateful for information. Ans.—Old newspapers are used. Make a flour paste in the ordinary way, only thinner than for use, and add to it a spoonful of alum, powdered so that it will dissolve readily. Have some old newspapers torn into shreds, stir these into the paste, and cook to a pulp, of the consistency of putty. Use a knife to fill the cracks with the pulp.

'THE BLIND CHILD.'

A copy of the poem, 'The Blind Child,' has been sent all the way from British Columbia, through the kindness of Miss Mamie Pollock. Mr. J. F. Tulloch, Manitoba, Mrs. James McCracken, Quebec, and Mr. Gordon Lantz, Nova Scotia, also kindly sent the poem, a copy of which has been forwarded to E. H.

POEMS WANTED.

J. F. T. would like to get a copy of the selection, 'Bachelor's Hall.'

AT WINNIPEG STATION.

Through the courtesy of Mr. J. F. Tulloch, of Somerset, Man., who supplies a copy, the following clever verses are reproduced at the request of Mrs. H., Ontario. The lines were first recited by their author, Mr. J. W. Bengough, the cartoonist, at a luncheon given to the press by the directors of the Toronto Exhibition a few years ago.

On a recent western peregrination
I happened in at Winnipeg station,
Where people of every tribe and nation
Formed a curious congregation.
It's a clearing-house of immigration,
And may well excite the admiration
Of any person of observation.
So I passed some time in contemplation
Of the motley throng, and the brief narration
I now submit for consideration.
Is what I heard of the conversation
And has, as you'll see, a clear relation
To our glorious west and its destination.
But perhaps it's time to let up on this rhyme,
Which hasn't a very musical ring,
Like a violin solo played on one string.
To proceed with my story: I strolled about
'Midst bales and boxes, and babies and bags,
And young fat maidens, and old lean hags,
Till I came to a group
Gathered round like a hoop,
To which I noticed the people all troop.
And as I drew near
My delicate ear
Caught the sound of a voice saying,
'Bravo! Hear, hear!'
Ah, speeches, says I;
I must hear 'em or die.
So I climbed on a mountain of baggage close by,
And the speeches I heard
I'll give word for word,
As I caught 'em and jotted 'em down on the fly:

The Englishman—
I'm jolly glad to be 'ere.
Away from the country of bettin' and beer,
Ol' Hengland, I know, is a beautiful place,
But it's owned by the parson, Sir John and 'is Grace.
And the bloomin' ole place, w'erever you pawss
Is filled up with notices, 'Keep hoff the grawss.'
To call it 'my own, my native land,'
W'en a cove don't 'ave 'ardly room to stand
Is a bit of a joke, but I, for one,
Don't see as that joke 'as got much fun.
So I come out 'ere, a new 'un to carve—
I 'ad to do it, or stoy an' starve,
Now 'ere is the spot w'ere a man is a man,
And if 'e believes 'e can 'old up 'is 'ead,
And 'e don't 'ave to beg for 'is dolly bread;
With the same old flag I knew at 'ome
To wive in freedom o'er all 'oo come,
So, mites, I'm a-going to do my best
To 'elp to build up the bloomin' west!

The Irishman:
Right you are, John Bull;
You talk like wan that's not half a fool;
Thrue for you, me boy, 'twas a fortunate day
Both when you and me kim over the say!
I'm sick so I am, iv Donnybrook Fair,
An' home rule ructions iverywhere.
In the dear ould sod, where you starve and stint,
An' pay all yez own an' more for pint!
I was nearly starved on 'peraties an' p'int—
Do yez know what I mane be that sayin' quaint?
No? Well, whin we had what we call a feast,
Wid his riv'rence prisent — the parish priest—
'Twas peraties an' buttermilk we had,
Bite an' sup turn about, bedad;
An' whin no buttermilk could be got,
We'd ate the peraties an' p'int to the spot
(Which was just as good, we'd often find,
To thim ov unusual active moind).
But here I'll feast like the Bishop himself,
For this is the land iv plenty an' pelf;
I'll have roast beef, roast pork an' lamb,
An' apple poy, plum puddin' an' jam,
An' I'll trun me shillelah away—begor
I wuddn't know what I wanted it for
In a counthry loike this, where yez have Home Rule
An iverything free, both Church an' school,
An' wan may live at peace wid his neighbors—
All but the Government iv course, be jabers!

The Scotchman.
Weel, a' cam oot, ye ken,
Wi' ma wife and bairns and some countrymen,
To try ma fortune in wider space,
For Scotland's but a wee-bit place.
(It's no sae lairge as 'twas first create,
But it's sma'er noo, wi' yon landlords blate
Biggin' high stane wa's, to presairve their game
An' croodin' the fowk, to their burnin' shame,
Into closes an' lanes, to mak way for deer,
An' stealin' mair land frae year to year.)
A' lo'e auld Scotia, ma he'rt aye yearns
For the lilts an' sangs o' Robbie Burns.
But a' canna live on sangs; a' maun eat,
An' a simply couldna' mak' baith ends meet,
So a' cam oot-o'er, an' a'm feelin', wi' glee,
As yon Cockney says, that a'm free, a'm free!
Scotland, England, Gairmany, France—
There's nane like Canada to gie a chance
To an honest man wi' a willin' he'rt—
And a' that a Scotchman seeks is a stairt.
Gi'e me a stairt, an' it winna be lang
Ere o' fairming matters a've gotten the hang,
An' a'll raise great crops o' wheat wi' ease,
An' fill ma pouch wi' bricht bawbees,
An' a'll tak ma place, as all Scotsmen do,
I' the verra front o' the foremost pew,
An' a'll be a pillar o' kirk an' state,
Ay will I—an' you'll no hae lang to wait.

Then the Yankee spoke:
Well, neighbors gay,
I guess I'll parley-voo my say.
I calculate thase some surprise
To see me here amongst yo guys;
But here I be, they haint no doubt;
From crost the border I've lit out
To git my share of what's a-goin'—
I'm all'us round when somethin's doin'.
O' course you hear all 'Mericans brag
'Bout their great kentry an' their flag,
An' how the land that give 'em birth
Is jes' the slickest land on earth—
An' so it is!—that's all straight goods
From Texas to Wisconsin woods!
Well, you may say, if that is so,
Why have you shook it? Well, you know
Thase two things diff'rent as kin be—
A kentry and its doin's—see?
Now, es I say, kentry's slick,
But I allow I'm good and sick
Of them that's runnin' it; that's why
I packed my carpet-bag to fly.
Up here in Canady, I know,
The folks is 'sposed to go it slow;
They don't have no star-spangled banner
And talks in an ungrammatical manner;
But I'll put up with all them things,
To get away from trusts an' rings!
I want to make a hum fer me
Where folks has got real liberty;
I'm goin' to try an' stand the loss
Of the dry-nursin' of a boss;
I'm goin' to try an' cast my vote
Without the help of some old shote
Like Quay or Croker, Platt or Cox,
That rules the 'Merican ballot-box.
I want to live where reg'ler law
An' courts is held in wholesome awe,
An' where the sheriff does the job—
Not every miscellaneous mob.
I want to live where matrimony
Haint jest considered simply——funny;
Where the old-fashioned weddin' ring
Is still looked on's a sacred thing;
And where the knot, when once it's tied,
Stays fixed till one of 'em has died.
That's why I came acrost the line.
And, gentlemen, this kentry's fine;
An' I've bin told, most credibly,
'Taint never had one lynchin' bee.
So long live Canady, say I,
Here's where I'm goin' to live an' die
(If I don't go back to lowy!)

Then Jack Canuck, that perfect peach,
Closed the occasion with this speech:
Friends from all parts, you're welcome all,
Black, white and piebald, great and small,
To help us build in this great land
A nation happy free and grand;
With churches, schools and righteous law,
We'll flourish! God bless Canada!

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.)

RASH.

M. R. has been affected off and on since January with a skin trouble of some kind. It came on the right side first, and she thought it was shingles and used a powder to rub on. The rash goes away at times without any treatment, only to return. The rash comes on in the form of patches of little pimples, the size of one's hand, and is very itchy. It goes away and another lot appears on some other part of the body. The face and hands have escaped so far, and there is very little on the arms and legs. Her general health is good, except that her nerves are in a bad state. Ans.—It is difficult to say what the nature of the rash is without seeing it. I do not think it can be shingles, as it would not come out on so many different parts of the body. Then, shingles is accompanied by a good deal of neuralgic pain. It is more likely to be an irritative rash or a papular eczema. I should recommend using some bland ointment, such as equal parts of ointment of boracic acid and ointment of zinc oxide, and applying night and morning. You would probably find also that a change of food and surroundings would help you a good deal. Why not take a short trip somewhere?

HYGIENE.

J. A., Subscriber.—Would like to know if a well fifty feet from the outhouse is safe or not. Both are on the same level, and each fifty feet from the dwelling. Would such an arrangement be responsible for an outbreak of typhoid which occurred last autumn. Asks, secondly, if it is possible for vermin to come from dirt, that is to say, if dirt can be transformed into vermin, without a person acquiring them from some one else. Ans.—In answer to your first question I would say that everything depends on circumstances. If on a farm, say, and isolated from other dwellings, and if the soil is light and sandy, I should say a well at such a distance from the outhouse would be quite safe. It, of course, should be cleaned out about twice a year. On the other hand, in villages and small towns, all wells are suspicious. Where, too, there is a bed of clay below the level of the well or the earth is heavy and damp, it is easy for the well to be contaminated. Then, the character of the well is of importance. The deep tube wells are the safest. Shallow wells, lined with loose stone are suspicious. Second.—It is a principle of science, now long since settled, that life cannot be generated spontaneously from dead matter. If vermin are present they must, therefore, have been acquired by contact with other people.

VACCINATION.

A. C. B. asks to be informed how vaccine, which is used by doctors in the prevention of small-pox, is obtained. Also, if there are any recognized modern schools of medicine who are opposed to vaccination, and, if so, why. Where is there an article to be found that discusses the whole question of vaccination in a practical and sane manner. Ans.—Vaccinia is a disease found in cattle, which manifests itself by the production of papules and pustules on the teats. Jenner, who discovered the efficacy of vaccination, was told that milk maids who acquired vaccinia, or 'cow-pox,' on their hands from such cattle, never contracted small-pox. He investigated this opinion and found it to be correct, but such was his caution, that he allowed thirty years to elapse before giving his results to the world. During this time he was studying the question from every point of view. The first inoculations of human beings by design were made in 1796. The results were made public in 1798. Before this time, Lady Mary Wortley Montague, the wife of the British Ambassador to Turkey, introduced the practice of inoculation for small-pox to other European countries, as she had observed it in the East. The method consisted in inoculation of healthy persons with matter taken from the pocks in cases of small-pox. The practice resulted in giving the second individual small-pox. Sometimes it was mild, but not always. The method proved to be dangerous, and was, consequently, abandoned. Scientific men have pretty well determined that vaccinia or cow-pox is small-pox, modified and rendered more mild by passage through the lower animals. It is undoubtedly due to an organism, but this has not been positively isolated beyond question. The old practice was to pass the virus of cow-pox from the cow to a child, and then from child to child. The objections to this are, and these objections are still referred to by opponents of vaccination, that diseases of the blood, and various infections may be passed on from one person to another. In this way, syphilis, tuberculosis, and blood-poisoning may be inoculated in a healthy person. Now-a-days these objections are got over in the following way. Healthy calves are taken, which have been previously tested by tuberculin for the presence of tuberculosis, and are inoculated with pure vaccine. Calves are not susceptible to syphilis, so that two of the diseases mentioned are put out of court. The vaccine lymph is collected at the proper time, mixed with a certain amount of glycerine, and put aside in jars to ripen and clarify. Then the clear upper fluid is filtered and put in proper receptacles and placed finally on 'points' or in capillary tubes. It has been found that the glycerine kills out in the process all the germs of suppuration, so that the vaccine is ultimately obtained pure and devoid of dangerous elements. Now, if the process of vaccination is treated as an operation, and the skin cleansed and sterilized instruments and dressings used, there is no danger, and the affected part is not even painful. Of course, many people are not impressed with the necessity of absolute cleanliness, and take off the dressing and thus get the pock infected from a dirty sleeve. If anything goes wrong then the practice of vaccination should not be blamed but their own carelessness. No recognized and reputable medical school is opposed to vaccination. A study of statistics shows that where vaccination is widely practiced small-pox is practically eradicated. This cannot be accounted for by the improvement in hygienic matters which has been effected. Small-pox does not usually attack those who have been vaccinated, never those who have been recently and thoroughly done, and only occasionally, and then very mildly, those who have been done in infancy and have not been revaccinated. The immunity generally runs out in about five years. I cannot give you

HOME DEPARTMENT

What There's Time For.

Lots of time for lots of things
Though it's said that time has wings;
There is always time to find
Ways of being sweet and kind,
There is always time to share
Smiles and goodness everywhere;
Time to send the frowns away,
Time a gentle word to say.
Time for helpfulness, and time,
To assist the weak to climb;
Time to give a little flower,
Time for friendship any hour;
But there is no time to spare
For unkindness anywhere.
—Olive Plants.

After The Wedding.

(Emmie Allingham, in the 'Christian Globe.')

Mrs. Kirby sat in an easy chair with her hands idly folded on her lap. She was a comfortable-looking matron, who carried her years remarkably well, and that she was over fifty, and had grown-up sons and daughters, was a constant surprise to strangers. But to-day she seemed to have suddenly grown old and tired. Life had proved disappointing to her, and she was feeling depressed and wretched. The fire burned cheerily on the hearth and a well-polished brass kettle stood in the fender.

On a little table at her elbow was a daintily-arranged tea-tray.

There was an air of comfort and repose pervading the room; the furniture was old-fashioned but handsome, and the Turkey carpet looked warm and cosy, despite the fact that in places it showed unmistakable signs of wear; for many feet had trodden it in days gone by when this room had been Sanctuary for all the children.

She was thinking of them now as she waited for her husband's step outside.

He had promised to come home and join her in what would else be a solitary meal.

A tear slowly found its way down her cheek. This is what she dreaded, this loneliness, and a fierce rebellion rose in her heart against the men and women who had taken her children from her.

First it has been Kathleen, her bright and bonny Kathleen, who had loved a soldier, and gone away to India with him. She was happy, certainly, and wrote home glowing accounts of her life as an officer's wife, but the mother had missed her sorely and had pined in secret for her first-born who had left her so blithely.

Fred had been the next to go.

She remembered how he had brought his little swetheart to her with pride and love shining in his honest brown eyes, and she had tried to be kind and to love the little doll-like creature for her boy's sake, but the girl was so unsuitable. Mrs. Kirby shook her head sadly as she thought of them both. They were absurdy gone of one another but how could any girl help loving Fred—her handsome, clever son? And the mother sighed.

Three more had left homestead one after another and gone to homes of their own, and never by word or deed had the brave little mother, who felt her heart was breaking, shown to the world what the wrench had cost her. And the day had arrived, the day that had loomed dark and threatening on the horizon, the day which she had dreaded ever since children had first played about her knee.

Molly, her darling, her baby, had gone, too!

Yesterday with wedding bells and bridesmaids, and everything that helps to make a wedding day successful, Molly had left her too.

How sweet she had looked in her simple satin gown with the wreath of orange-blossoms trailing on her shining curls.

Admiration for the bride had been heard on all sides, and the mother's heart, despite her agony at the parting, could not but feel proud and pleased at the praise which her darling's beauty called forth. She had even smiled when one of her friends who had four daughters of uncertain age who were unmarried, came up and congratulated her on getting her family off her hands so quickly and well. The good lady would have been considerably surprised if she had known that Mrs. Kirby almost envied her—that what she considered a trial, her friend would brave welcomed as a blessing.

In the excitement and bustle of the wedding the mother had contrived to put away from her that awful fear of loneliness which she dreaded so much, but now, the day after, it came to her with an overwhelming rush, and with Molly far away, the lonely mother sat and brooded over her sorrow.

She had been an exceptional mother, who had simply lived for her husband and children. They had been everything to her, and their home-life had been almost ideal. Yet they had lewt the home which she had spent her life to make comfortable and happy for them, and they had left her. She had not been sufficient for them as they had been for her, and the thought was very bitter.

And the years of her life which she had sacrificed for them they did not consider. She had tended them, nursed them, given them all her youth and energ and now they were strong and healthy they left her. They were ungrateful—she gave them all but they only gave her part. She fumbled in her pocket for her handkerchief and dabbed her eyes with it.

A slight movement at the door which slowly opened arrested her attention.

On the threshold stood a little old lady. She walked with the aid of a stick, and she stooped slightly. She wore an old-fashioned silk dress of very good quality, and a large, old-fashioned bonnet. Her face was very wrinkled, but her eyes were bright and clear.

Mrs. Kirby hastily concealed her handkerchief and composed her features. To be found in tears was most annoying; she would not have the world know that she was ever other than perfectly happy.

All her life she had kept her troubles to herself and had the satisfaction of knowing that many women envied her.

As the old lady came towards her, Mrs. Kirby started up in surprise.

'Mother!' she cried, 'Mother!'

The little old lady sank into a chair almost exhausted, her daughter knelt beside her.

There was a very tender light in the old lady's eye, which were as bright and keen as her daughter's. She noted the signs of agitation on Mrs. Kirby's face, with a mother's eye quickened by love.

'Are you pleased to see me?' she asked somewhat wistfully.

'Can you ask, mother? How did you manage to get here?'

'I came in a taxicab all the way' said the old lady, with a touch of pride in her voice. 'It cost me seven shillings and eight pence, and very comfortable it was, too.'

'Oh, Mother, it was very risky,' said Mrs. Kirby, shaking her head.

The old lady fumbled with her bonnet strings with trembling hands.

'I am a silly old woman,' she said in a quavering voice. 'You were always so practical, just like your poor father. I daresay you'll think I'm foolish, but I couldn't keep away. I was so afraid you might feel lonely without Molly, and I wanted to comfort you.'

The trembling voice was very sweet and eager, and Mrs. Kirby's eyes filled with tears in spite of herself, and she bowed her head.

She felt the frail, trembling fingers caressing her hair as they used to caress it when she was a child, and somehow it didn't seem so very many years ago.

'I could not sleep last night,' the trembling voice went on. 'I kept thinking about you and wondering. I daresay you think it is silly, but you were my only child,' she added apologetically, as if excusing herself for her weakness.

'After your wedding, my dear, when I had seen you and your husband drive off so happy and contented with one another, I crept back into the empty house, and felt my life was ended. Ah! the dear Lord was very good and kind to me then, for he gave me many friends, but even they are not like your own,' she went on wistfully.

'Oh! mother,' cried Mrs. Kirby, looking up with the tears raining down her face. 'Do not speak like this, I never meant to neglect you and leave you alone. I really loved you dearly. It was only that Fred and the children took up so much of my time, and I never seemed to realize that I had other duties.'

'No, no, dearie,' said the mother passing her thin, transparent hand over her daughter's scant grey hair, 'you must not reproach yourself. You have done your duty to father and children. Does not our dear Lord say that a man shall leave father and mother and cleave to his wife? So also shall a wife to her husband. It is fulfilling God's words.'

The tired old voice died away, and Mrs. Kirby looked up in alarm.

The old lady was leaning back in her chair with a smile of ineffable sweetness on her wrinkled face, but she opened her eyes and tried to rouse herself when she saw the frightened look on her daughter's face.

'I am all right, dear,' she said reassuringly, 'I'm only tired. I am seventy-nine this year, and can't expect to run about as I did when I was young, can I?'

'Oh, you shouldn't have come. It had been too much for you,' cried Mrs. Kirby in distress.

'I shall be all right when I've rested a bit, and have a cup of tea,' said the old lady bravely.

'I am a silly old woman to come and worry you like this, but I couldn't sit quiet at home without seeing you. As each one of your children has married, I wanted to come, and then I thought to myself, "No, she still has her Molly; when she flies away to her own nest, then I will go to my girl and perhaps I shall be welcome.'

'Oh, mother, dear!' was all that Mrs. Kirby could say, as she caught the frail old figure in her arms, in an agony of remorse.

She dimly realized the tragedy of her mother's life. Here was she repining over the ingratitude of her children, she who had been so careless and thoughtless of the mother who had no one to lean on but her.

There was a step outside the door, and Mr. Kirby entered. He was a tall, soldierly-looking man of sixty, with a kind, benevolent-looking face, and deep, honest, grey eyes.

His wife rose hurriedly to meet him, and he kissed her tenderly, and then turned to greet his mother-in-law.

'Well, this is a surprise!' he exclaimed. 'I am pleased to see you. Why; it is years since you were last here!'

'Yes,' said the old lady brightly; 'I've got my little interests in life, so that I don't visit much, but I thought I'd like to see my Ellen again, and so I've given her a surprise visit.'

'Well, you are a marvel,' said her son-in-law, admiringly. 'I hope I shall be as energetic as you when I'm your age. You must tell us the secret, mother; mustn't she, Ellen?'

Mrs. Kirby was busy pouring out the tea which the maid had just brought in, and she only smiled.

'There is no secret,' said the old lady, beaming happily on her children. 'I just thank the dear Lord for everything that He sends, and I'm a very grateful old woman to-night,' she added tremulously. 'So many people are all alone in the world, and have no children who love them.'

Mrs. Kirby did not move from her seat, her heart was too full, but her husband bent over to the old lady and kissed her affectionately.

'Yes, mother, you have Ellen and me,' he said tenderly, while a feeling of remorse for neglecting her so long made him feel vaguely uncomfortable.

An hour later when the mother had been helped to her room, the room that had so recently belonged to Molly—the husband and wife stood alone in the sitting-room together.

'Well, little mother,' said Mr. Kirby, as he drew his wife close to him, and kissed her tenderly. 'We are Darby and Joan now, you know.'

'Yes,' said Mrs. Kirby softly as she played nervously with a button of his coat; even as she had in the old courting days so long ago. She was naturally reserved, and to talk about herself at any time cost her an effort. 'Yes,' she said thoughtfully. 'Oh! I am so grateful I have you. This afternoon I was sitting alone feeling so sore and angry that my children should have been so ungrateful as to leave me. Then mother came in, and although she did not reproach me, I realized how terribly she must have felt when I left her all alone and came to you, for she had no Darby to comfort her as I have.'

Mr. Kirby bent his head and kissed his wife's flushed face.

'Children are not ungrateful, dear,' he said softly, 'they are but fulfilling their destiny, praise God.'

EX ORE, INFANTUM.

Little Jesus, wast Thou shy
Once, and just so small as I?
And what did it feel like to be
Out of Heaven, and just like me?
Didst Thou sometimes think of there
And ask where all the angels were?
I should think that I would cry
For my house all made of sky;
I would look about the air,
And wonder where my angels were;
And at waking 'twould distress me—
Not an angel there to dress me!
Hadst Thou ever any toys;
Like us little girls and boys?
And didst Thou play in Heaven with all
The angels that were not too tall,
With stars for marbles? Did the things
Play 'Can you see me' through their wings?
And did Thy Mother let Thee spoil
Thy robes, with playing on 'our' soil?
How nice to have them always new
In Heaven, because 'twas quite clean blue!

Didst Thou kneel at night to pray,
And didst Thou join Thy hands, this way?
And did they tire sometimes, being young,
And make the prayer seem very long?
And dost Thou like it best, that we
Should join our hands to pray to Thee?
I used to think, before I knew,
The prayer not said unless we do.
And did Thy Mother at the night
Kiss Thee, and fold the clothes in right?
And didst Thou feel quite good in bed,
Kissed, and sweet, and thy prayers said?
Thou canst not have forgotten all
That it feels like to be small;
And thou know'st I cannot pray
To Thee in my father's way—
When Thou wast so little, say,
Couldst Thou talk Thy Father's way?
So, a little Child, come down
And hear a child's tongue like Thy own;
Take me by the hand and walk,
And listen to my baby-talk.
To Thy Father show my prayer
(He will look, Thou art so fair),
And say: O Father, I, Thy son,
Bring the prayer of a little one.

And He will smile, that children's tongue
Has not changed since Thou wast young!

—Francis Thompson.

DOES A WASHING JUST LIKE PLAY!

Six Minutes to Wash a Tubful!

Ladies! just see how easy I do a big washing with my 1900 Gravity Washer. I *start* the tub a-whirling. Then the gravity device under the tub begins to *help* and the rest is *just like play*. Washes a tubful in *six minutes!* How's that for quick and easy work? The 1900 Washer Co. sent me this marvellous machine on trial. They didn't ask for notes or cash in advance. And they let me pay for it a little each week *out of the money it saved me!* They treat everybody the same way.



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on thirty days' trial, the *same* as I got mine. The company will let you pay for it on the *same* easy terms they offered me. The Washer will actually *pay for itself* in a very short time. *Mine did!* I wouldn't take $100 cash for my 1900 Gravity Washer if I couldn't get another just like it. It does beautiful work—handles anything from heavy blankets to daintiest laces. Every housewife who is tired of being a drudge and a slave to the washtub should write to

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The above offer is not good in Toronto or Montreal and suburbs. Special arrangements are made for these districts.

HOUSECLEANING REASONABLY.

There is an element of danger, beyond foolhardiness, in the almost fanatical pursuit of dirt along about this time, writes Mrs. J. W. Wheeler, in the New York 'Observer.' Traditions are followed too closely in regard to time and methods of cleaning house, and too little account is taken of the weather or the housemother's strengh. Many women display a woful lack of sense in attempting to do two or three days' work in one, with the result that they are gool for nothing for several days following. The results of our over-zeal are not limited to ourselves—the entire household has to suffer.

There is also a tendency among efficient house-mothers to attack too many rooms at once. If one room is out of commission for a few days while awaiting the convenience of the white-washer or carpet-cleaner, the family can usually get along in tolerable comfort; but it is most unpleasant for those especially who work outside the home to come into an upturned house at night, with nothing in its place, with makeshift meals, and in the background a very weary and sometimes very cross house-mother. That is a state of desolation which no womanly woman will care to imitate. Let us be more moderate, then, in our zeal.

About this time, too, there comes those rarely beautiful days that set all the verse makers busy, when clear air and bright sunshine seem to be in a marvellous conspiracy with the scent of new buds and freshly turned soil. One begins the day with the energy of ten. 'It's a grand day to begin house-cleaning,' says Madam Martha, and straightway the 'dirt begins to fly.' She goes to bed at night with stiff muscles, and a virtuous sense of starting her house-cleaning before any of her neighbors. Sometimes she takes to bed with her a nice little case of influenza, the result of hasty exits while caring for the articles on the line, or cold draughts in long unused rooms.

'It's a good day to clean the attic,' says Madam Mary, but somehow the call of the out-of-doors is stronger than the ambition of housewifely excellence. There is an indefinable hunger that can be filled only by a near and intimate touch of God's wonderful re-created earth. 'I cannot lose the beauty of this day; that attic can wait a little longer,' she decides. She arranges the day's work with a view of saving her muscles for the out-of-door exercise; she meets her children at the school house at 4 o'clock, and together they board the trolley that takes them to the shore or pastures; she has remembered to provide a simple lunch of bread and butter and fruit; she knows the effects of a shore or country walk, and then, they wish to remain long enough to take in the sunset on their return trip. The few hours that follow are delightful, and serve to bring her nearer to her children's heart by the way of Mother Nature, a subtle teacher. They come back laden with early spring treasures, and rapier-like appetites. How good the evening meal tastes, and how grateful the bed feels; they do not need to be rocked to sleep. Weariness from out-of-door exercise is Nature's 'sure cure' for insomnia.

Madam Mary starts the next day with new life. The warm sun she let into her attic the day before has proved a good germicide. The stored-up ozone from her walk renders her proof against draughts, possibly, and the influence of that perfect spring day has left a song i nher heart. It rises to her lips and some how the work of the day proceeds easily and is finished satisfactorily.

Is it is not true that the beauty of a rare day like this, when one chooses to spend a few hours in the open, does not vanish when giht closes in? It seems to be stored up somewhere in the chambers of the soul, and becomes an immortal possession. As we grow older we take it out and gloat over it as a connoisseur gloats over a particularly rare jewel. 'This was that heavenly afternoon the children and I heard the meadow larks and found the spleenwort,' and 'this is the Saturday afternoon 'father' took us to the grove where he used to gather arbutus as a boy,' and so on—the children may be grown and off about their own work in the world, but these memories abide with us as invaluable possessions.

Selected Recipes

Potted Ham.—Now is a good time to provide for the picnic season by preparing sandwich fillings that will keep for some time and be ready when you suddenly decide to spend the day in the open. Chop all the scraps and trimmings of cold boiled ham very fine, removing all the gristle and hard, dry pieces. Pound to a paste with a wooden potato masher in a wooden bowl. Then measure the paste and to a pint add a teasponful of mustard, half teasponful of cayenne and enough good, sweet butter or olive oil to moisten soft enough to spread. Oil is the best for the purpose. Pack tightly in small china jars or custard cups, paste paper over them and lay covers over the papers. Stand in a shallow pan with boiling water and place in the oven to bake slowly for an hour. When done remove the covers and pour melted fat or paraffin over the paste and set away in a cold, dry place until needed.

Cecils.—Take one cup cold boiled ham minced fine. Season with a dash of pepper, onion juice, a teaspoonful of minced parsley, a little Worcestershire of mustard sauce. Add a tablespoonful of melted butter, two large spoonfuls bread crumbs and the beaten yolks of one or two eggs. Mix well, and shape into small round balls; roll in flour; then in beaten eggs, and cover with bread crumbs. Fry in deep fat and serve with a cream sauce.

Noodled Ham.—To make the noodles beat one egg with a saltspoonful of salt until very light, and add enough flour to make a stiff dough. Roll out very thin and cut in narrow strips and roll these between the hands until they resemble shoestrings. Then break in pieces about two inches in length. Spread them on a cloth to dry. When well dried, put a pint of the noodles in a saucepan with enough boiling water to just cover. Let them simmer for about fifteen minutes, until tender but not broken. Meanwhile, chop enough cold boiled ham to make a heaping cupful. The crumbs and trimmings from the bone can be used up in this dish. Butter an earthen dish; put in a layer of the drained noodles, then a layer of the ham, more noodles and more ham, until the dish is full, having the top layer of ham. Beat two eggs light and add a cup of rich milk. Pour over the top and cover with a thin layer of bread-crumbs moistened with melted butter and little milk.

Here is a spice cake beyond praise: Mix the ingredients in this order: One beaten egg, two-thirds of a cup each of molasses, sugar and melted butter, one cup of milk, two and a half cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one tablespoonful of mixed spices, one tablespoonful of vinegar. Beat this all up till it is foamy and bake in one loaf or in small tins. A cake like that is simple and wholesome; no one will eat too much of it, but when served fresh every one who tries it will like it. It can be varied by putting in raisins, mixing them with part of the flour and instead of the vinegar a little ginger and lemon juice can be put in.

Quick Jam Sponge.—One teacupful of flour, half a teacupful castor sugar, two eggs, one teaspoonful baking powder. Beat the eggs and sugar together, and then add the flour. Beat again, and lastly add the baking powder. Have ready two well buttered tins; divide the mixture in two, and put into the tins. Bake in a quick oven for ten minutes. When cold, put them together with jam between.

Here is a cake capable of much variation: Cream half a cup of butter with one cup of sugar; add the beaten yolks of two eggs and half a cup of water; fold in half the stiff whites of the eggs, and then two and a half cups of flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking power sifted in it; then the other half of the eggs; flavor with lemon or vanilla or almond and bake in two large layers, says Caroline Benton, in the New York 'Observer.'

With that rule for a basis—and simple and inexpensive as it is, it is good—there can be any number of fillings; or the cake may be baked in two biscuit tins and merely iced on top. Suppose, for one thing, this icing is sprinkled while wet with chopped nuts on one tin and on the other chocolate icing is spread; this gives two kinds of cake, quite different. Or, half the rule may be baked in this sort of a tin and the rest, differently flavored, may be poured in small tins and iced. In this way there will be even greater variety or, chopped raisins can be put in half and this baked in a small loaf and melted chocolate stirred in the other half before it is put in the small tins.

MICROBE CAUSES LOCKJAW.

(From the London 'Telegraph.')

Lockjaw, known to medical men as tetanus, is one of those terrible maladies which occasion great suffering and baffle the best attempts of the profession to successfully treat them. Commencing with stiffness of the jaw muscles, tetanus quickly goes on to produce violent convulsions, which utterly exhaust its victim's strength, while preventing him from taking good, owing to his being unable to open his mouth; hence its more popular designation of 'lockjaw.' Investigations have shown that this dreadful disease is due to a microbe which commonly exists in ordinary soil and the surface-mud of the streets, which habitat explains the reason why tetanus frequently attacks persons who have been injured in street accidents and had their wounds contaminated with refuse and dust from the roadway. Although no certain cure for tetanus is yet known, progress is being made with injections of 'anti-tetanic serum.'

CHINESE RESPECT FOR NEWSPAPERS.

(London 'Globe.')

Two years ago the Pekin 'Gazette' celebrated its millenary. Originally it appeared at intervals and in a very rudimentary form. To-day it is modern. Its diurnal publication being three editions. Great changes have been made in fifty years, and since the Boxer rebellion the number and boldness of the newspapers have increased. There are seven different styles of writing, viz., the ancient, the literary, the flowery, the common, the 'demi-vulgaire,' the familiar and the epistolary. The papers for the people are printed in the common style and some have adopted the new alphabet sanctioned by the government. Greater reverence is shown to the press in China than in other countries. Old papers are never put to base uses, they are collected and burned in the pagodas. The Chinaman believes that profanation of newspapers is followed by blindness.

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

BABY CRIED CONTINUALLY

Mrs. Eugene Gagnon, L'Islet Station, Que., says:—"I believe Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine in the world for little ones. I have given them to my baby for colic, constipation and sometimes for breaking up a fever, and I have never known them to fail in giving prompt relief. Before I began the use of the Tablets my baby was very thin and cried continually. Since then she has grown splendidly and is plump and healthy. I also gave the Tablets to my four years old child who suffered frequently from convulsions and they made a permanent cure. When I have Baby's Own Tablets in the house I feel safe, and I advise other mothers also to keep them on hand." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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.'

'Shyly looks the fair arbutus,
Blushing like a startled thing;
Who would think it knew the whole
Of the secrets of the spring?

Keeps its rosy ear laid low,
Harking, listening at the ground,
Never missed a syllable
Of the slightest stir or sound.

Whisper on, ye woodland elves,
Sealed the fragrant rosy wells,
You and spring alike are safe,
The arbutus never tells.

It was a dear and tender thought that prompted the sending of the box of mystic arbutus to me from that city by the sea. It is such a flower of charm, but it refuses to grow on our limestone soil, so that it was a genuine pleasure to receive it, and made a bright glow in a dull day.

How the world is made up for us of little things, and how easily we are warmed or chilled as we pass through it. I doubt if the sender knows that in the language of flowers, too sentimental for this practical age, the arbutus has the significant meaning. 'Thee only do I love.' Selfish, of course, as all love is, but full of a charmed power for happiness even as love itself. This pink lowly flower is first harbinger of spring, and must be searched for, its perfume is alluring and sweet, giving us its message of faithfulness, and of the beautiful procession soon to follow.

Come, let us put aside the pen, and the 'many books' when the sun shines, and wander out into the garden world. The robins are mating, plum blossoms have opened, and already tiny rose buds can be seen on the wild rose bushes by the wayside. Dandelions cheerful as ever dot the grass, homely but constant in their use and endurance, never realizing that they are intruders and generally unwelcome to the tidy gardener. But because the children love them, we will give them a nod of welcome as we pass. For a month the English violets have been a daily fragrant charm, while the polyanthus and cowslip live with the primrose in the grass, and now the gay tulip is having its hour. The bees cling to the yellow blossoms of the flowering currant whenever the sun shines, there is not time for anything but the day's day, let us live it as it passes, for

'It is not always May.'

The time when we first feel—

'The beating heart of spring
In the dry bones of the year'—

has gone by, for it is the day of the unfolding leaf and the dry bones live once more.

Never is the beauty and mystery of this wonderful earth so impressive as at this season, when all nature awakes to growth and promise.

But amid all the joy and loveliness there comes at intervals a cold breath of frost, the buds stop opening, startled at the chill and change. Wise people attribute it to this or that influence, but even in the days of Solomon he wrote of 'Snow in Summer.'

And so the seasons glide on with added beauty from day to day, whatever the weather.

Then when the clouds and storms come—as come they must, in all lives, and on all gardens, we can turn once more to the fireside remembering the words under Thomas a Kempis's picture—'I have sought everywhere for peace but have found it not, save in a little nook, and in a little book.'

VILLAGE IMPROVEMENT.

Suburban.—It is a step in a wise direction when those who live in suburban homes are concerned about the environment of these homes, and make an attempt to have their surroundings healthful and attractive.

The dwellings of any people tell their character and condition, their education, thrift and ambition, or their sloth and carelessness. For in all ages and countries the homes of the people have been the index of their barbarism or civilization, and one of the results of Christianity over paganism has been by improving the homes of its converts.

It is a great pity that many who adopt but bring with them as if they were something superior the ideas and methods of the city they have left, looking often disparagingly upon simple country living, are not country lovers, country ways, and having little sympathy with its many sided pleasures. To ape the city is a form of imitation unworthy the normal mind, better to leave its unhealthy excitements behind, and train the children to feel that home is better than publicity, and its improvement the first thought. Such inquiry as yours commends itself to the country lover, for village improvement requires a wide range of local attention and reform from a sanitary as well as an ornamental aspect, and the first thing to secure is good drainage and sewerage as a safeguard against disease. Often as tree planting is advocated, it is not to be the chief aim in small enclosures, for without judicious foresight they may grow to be a menace, but wise planting and tasteful architecture, with clean streets, are a first necessity, while the refining influence of nature's beautiful shrubs and flowers, become an inspiration and a benediction to the household.

One of the great drawbacks to suburban or village improvement is the architecture, and it requires a leader, wise in this branch, to show that conditions of economy, good taste, and convenience can be met, without adopting an enlarged dry goods box for a model.

Depositing rubbish along the streets, painting advertisements on fences, posts and rocks, and a lack of the water cart in dry weather are minor alms for your attention.

And everywhere the effort should be—as one of our writers aptly said—'To make things better in one little place.'

CACTI TO NAME.

'Molly Bawn.'—The cactus requires a light sandy soil, and to be watered sparingly while dormant, and freely when in bloom. It must have light and warmth. One of the specimens enclosed had melted into the paper, but from description it appears to be a Phyllocatus, while the other is probably what is commonly known as the Christmas Cactus, as it often blooms at that time, and is also a Phyllocactus. The pots may be plunged in the ground in summer, but should not be often repotted, and never set out until settled warm weather. Sometimes they will bloom while young, a great deal depending upon the right conditions to produce flowers.

The Easter Lily is a little uncertain as to giving another year's bloom, but if you wish to try let it dry off in the pot, being careful to leave the stem uncut until the bulb is ripe. Leave the pot all summer in a dry cool place and begin to water in September, after you re-pot it in fresh rich soil. By that time you will see if it has lived through the summer, much depending on the quality and strength of the bulb.

WHITE FLY ON PLANTS.

Miss C. A. J.—You had the remedy applied when you smoked with tobacco. In commercial greenhouses cyanide of potassium is used, but is difficult to manage anywhere else.

A window gardener who has applied it, tells how she saved her plants, by covering with a newspaper and setting a smudge of tobacco smoke underneath. But it must be done at night when they are quiet, and then if a layer of tobacco stalks or dust is placed over the earth in each pot, those that escape can neither go up nor down.

The green aptus are quite different, and can be washed off with whale oil soap. There are no better remedies than these.

ABOUT SWEET PEAS.

Sweet Pea Lover.—Your case is one of several that have been brought to my notice, and most likely the fault is in the soil. It may be alkali in that western land, or lacking in elements necessary to growth, perhaps wanting in bacteria.

You say, 'Tell us how to make sweet peas grow as they did in my home in Eastern Canada,' but the same trouble was told me by a neighbor, whose sweet peas last year did not climb two feet in the season, and failed to give many blossoms.

In her case, it was easy to determine, for the land had been water-washed till June, and no doubt lacked the elements of success, besides being heated and losing substance, while the sweet pea requires a cool, deep soil.

The ground should be prepared in autumn by trenching to the depth of two feet, giving a layer of stable manure and covering with rich soil left in the rough all winter.

But if this has not been done it is advisable to wait until the ground is dry enough for digging and prepare the land properly using a little bone meal well worked in.

The trench, or furrow, for spring planting, should be four inches deep, the seed sown evenly, using about one ounce of seed to a fifteen foot row, and covering with two inches of soil.

After covering give a good dusting of soot, to keep away birds and insects, and when the young seedlings are about two inches high thin out to about five inches apart, if fine flowers are wanted, with large blooms, longer stems, and better coloring. Hoe up the soil on each side to keep the plants in an upright position, and be sure to stake them early.

There is a great difference of opinion about staking, and for my own part I object to chicken wire fencing, though it is a matter of taste. Here the sweet peas have cedar posts, and plain wire, four or five strands, but the ideal support is the old fashioned one of twiggy boughs. Cut on the green side and tough enough to last a season. They should be inserted at least a foot in the soil, with the tops inclining a little outward, for the tops should not meet, but leave room at the top for air. There is no limit to the style of trellis, each one using what is most convenient or available, only it must be considered from the point of giving support to the height of eight feet.

During a hot, dry spell, it is a good plan to spray the vines overhead with cool rain water in the evening after sunset. In fact, all watering should be done at that time, as it prevents the soil from cracking, and allows the plants the benefit of the moisture. Needless to say, to pick the flowers freely, not allowing them to form seed to exhaust the plant.

BORERS.

E.R.—It is a great pity when a favorite tree is infested by borers, for they are difficult to reach and destroy. The holes you mention can have a wire pushed down into them that will destroy a good many of the borers as it goes, and if there are any branches that can be pruned off, containing the enemy, it is as well to attend to it.

Up in the trunk of smooth barked trees a good plan is to wind a piece of waterproof cloth around the affected part of the trunk, and filling with boiling water also removing the soil from the base of the tree, and pouring in the boiling water.

Paris green mixture sometimes is of use.

DIFFERENCE IN VARIETIES OF ASPARAGUS.

E.L.T.—There are certainly differences in the named varieties of asparagus, while even they will vary. Asparagus is a dioecious plant, male flowers on one plant, and female flowers and seed on another, the seed proving a result of crossing the two plants.

If we could get rid of seed bearing plants we should have heavier crops, with larger stalks. But with any variety the large stalks are a matter of feeding, and this vegetable requires heavy and regular manuring to keep up its reputation.

Wild asparagus on salt water beaches, often has very fine stalks, showing that it is the result of the plant food assimilated.

THE STRIPED CUCUMBER BEETLE.

M.J.—The enemy that destroys your melon plants is doubtless the cucumber beetle, and a safe remedy is to dissolve yellow soap in soft water to make a strong suds and apply with an old paint brush or broom.

It is generally successful in banishing these destructive beetles, and when you put it on they will disappear. If they return another application will settle them, and if put round the squash vines it will be equally effective.

SPRING PLANTING OF SPINACH.

E.B—You can sow seed thickly in shallow drills or rows ten or twelve inches apart. They seem to grow very well with this thick sowing, and when the leaves are six inches high the entire plant is cut off just above the ground.

This is for a hurried crop, for continuous supply it is well to plant at intervals, sowing seed thinly and taking out superfluous seedlings so as to be five inches apart in the row. They must be kept well cultivated during growth, and by this method will make larger and heavier leaves than when closely crowded together. The quick growing of this vegetable and its healthful properties, makes it desirable for spring.

HORSERADISH.

James De M.—It is not easy to state the value of horseradish as a marketable commodity, for as far as known there is never a dearth or a shortness of the supply.

It is a hardy plant, succeeding best in a deep, moist soil, meadow land being suitable, but it must be clean and deeply ploughed. If required for field work the rows should be four feet apart, and the sets planted ten inches apart in the row, so that it will require between five and six thousand for half an acre.

When first starting into growth the young plants need hand hoeing, and the cultivator must be kept busy. The roots must be well ripened before lifting, for if dug before fully grown, it is apt to have a bitter taste and turn dark colored when grated.

GLADIOLI.

E.R.G.—When trees are starting into leaf it is safe to plant these bulbs, setting them two or three inches deep, so that the roots will get a firm hold of the soil, and not be so apt to fall over. It is sometimes necessary in light soil to place a light stake at each bulb to hold the blooms erect.

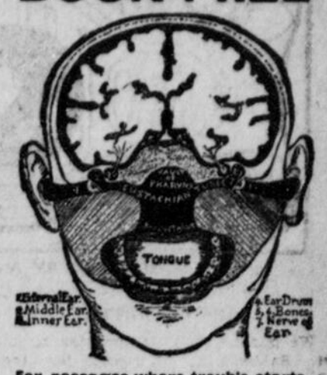
In cutting the flowers it is best to allow the leaves to remain with the bulb in order to help the bulbs mature for the next season.

When the stalks turn yellow dig up the bulbs and dry them in a cool place. When they are well ripened they can be stored in a frostproof cellar.

For a succession of bloom plant the second lot three or four weeks later than the first.

At a conference of the British Women's Temperance Association in Aberdeen resolutions were adopted in favor of granting the parliamentary vote to women, and urging the government to restrict further the opium traffic from India.

HEADNOISES BOOK FREE



Ear passages where trouble starts.

If you have buzzing, ringing noises in your head and ears, or a snapping in your ears when you blow your nose, write at once for the wonderfully helpful book on head and ear noises, and how to cure them, now being given away absolutely free of all charge by its author, the famous Deafness Specialist Sproule.

This book explains just what causes distressing head and ear noises, and shows how they are the forerunners of that terrible affliction—Deafness. It points out the way to get rid of them and has already helped hundreds to cure their head and ear noises absolutely and permanently, and to regain clear, distinct hearing. From beginning to end its full of medical information of great value to all sufferers from head noises, and it's illustrated with fine pictures of the head and ear passages where the trouble comes on.

Send for this book at once and learn how to cure your head and ear noises. It's yours, just for the asking. Write your name and address on the dotted lines and mail the Free Book Coupon to **Deafness Specialist Sproule, 286 Trade Building, Boston.**

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LITERARY REVIEW.

JOHN BULL'S LAND.

This book (Henry J. Drane, Limited, London, 3s. 6d.) is by a Canadian. The unknown writer purports to be a Westerner, and undertakes to read John Bull some very stern lectures on his national and social faults and failings. In the chapters, unindexed and untitled, he states his views of the relations between the Mother Country and her overseas dominions, of the caste system of Britain, of the degeneracy of the aristocracy, the liquor traffic, woman suffrage, social reform and religion, and the possibility of the decline and fall of the Empire. Whatever the English reader of the book may learn in it about England he will get a very poor idea from it of Canada, for every few paragraphs the writer bursts into vulgar slang, which adds no strength to his style, and is seldom humorous. While there is trite truth in much that he says, it is all familiar, and he does not possess the merit of originality even in his way of saying it.

LITERARY NOTES

SOCIAL QUESTIONS.

The pernicious effects of patriotism, and the correct means of offsetting the, at present, rampant evil form the subject of 'My Country, Right or Wrong,' by Gustave Hervé, and translated from the French by Guy Bowman (London: A. C. Field). The book is worthy of notice as a setting forth of the 'moderate' platform of Socialism as regards patriotism, for its author disclaims the extreme. National pride is a cultivated emotion; cut out a child's study of his country's history and heroes, forbid patriotic songs or displays, and the emotion will die a natural death. This course M. Hervé advocates, and cites by way of example the ease with which the cessation of religious teaching in France has resulted in the production of an irreligious nation. That is not, of course, said with any national pride in the achievement, merely with socialistic complacency in success. Also he views with pleasure that rankling sore of the patriotic Frenchman, the province of Alsace, for here is proof that commercially and otherwise a people are no worse off under one set of rulers than under another; why should France as a whole object to such a change?

Under German rule, as under French rule, the proletarians changing their country would meet with the same insolent and rapacious master class, the same administration hard on the small man, the same officers and the same haughty non-commissioned officers, the same law courts pitiless to the poor, with from time to time, as in France, a humane master, an intelligent officer, and a just magistrate.

The only natural bond or barrier is that between class and class; the only allowable war is that of class against class, and this, with no faltering tongue, M. Hervé consistently preaches.

Mr. James O. Fagan's study of the relations between 'Labor and the Railways' (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) is a frank indictment of the Union on the charge, not only of undue restriction of traffic, but of that perverted loyalty which permits and counsels that shielding of the union man by his fellows, which has so frequently hampered the tracing of an accident to its cause. The peculiar value of this book lies in the fact that it is written by one of the men themselves, Mr. Fagan having been for some twenty-eight years a signalman and also a unionist. The tale of accident and death that any history of the United States railways has to tell, makes a study of the conditions under which these roads are running of very real importance, and not only does Mr. Fagan place his finger on one seat of trouble, but his recommendations would go far to removing this particular menace. That the unions have justified themselves in one sense he naturally admits, but the old adage of the good servant being the bad master is equally applicable here. The paralyzing effect of union rules so far as individual initiative is concerned among the men is illustrated by more than one incident in this book.

OF PEOPLE.

While it is no secret to his close friends, it may surprise the general public, who only know the name of Hudson Maxim in connection with his inventions of high explosives, that he has a strong literary strain in his mentality, as is evidenced by the announcement of a forthcoming book, 'The Science of Poetry, and the Philosophy of Language.' In writing this book the inventor has applied the same faculties of research and scientific exactness that have made him famous as an inventor. He has reduced to a scientific calculation the reasons for the mysterious spell poetry has always held upon humanity, and clearly differentiates poetry from verse, showing that verse is essentially a phenomenon of sound, while poetry is a phenomenon of thought, and that aptitude for expression and the appreciation of both verse and poetry, have their source in our physical and mental constitution. The book will be published by Funk & Wagnalls Company.

Professor Paul S. Reinsch, of the department of political science of the University of Wisconsin, and the author of 'Colonial Administration,' 'Colonial Government,' and 'World Politics,' has been named by President Taft as one of the eight United States delegates of the Pan-American Congress at Buenos Ayres, from July to September next. Professor Reinsch is the only delegate of the third Congress held at Rio Janeiro in 1906 to be reappointed as delegate of the fourth Congress this summer in connection with the hundredth anniversary celebration of the independence of Argentine.

President Henry C. King, of Oberlin, author of 'The Ethics of Jesus,' has been lecturing in India, and the Indian magazines and newspapers indicate the cordial receptions he has received everywhere. In the last three months he has visited many colleges and mission stations of India. At Agra, President King gave a series of lectures at St. John's College. He spoke also at the World's Christian Endeavor Convention. At Bombay he gave a number of lectures before the students of Wilson College. Other important places at which he stopped are Ahmednagar, Delhi, Lucknow, Benares, Calcutta, Mandalay and Madras.

FOR REFERENCE.

The 'Transactions' of the Canadian Society of Civil Engineers from January to June, 1909, have now been issued in book form, as is customary. The papers contained in this (Part I. of Vol. XXIII.) are fully up to the standard of previous issues, and are well illustrated both by diagrams and photographs. Perhaps the longest included is that by H. D. Burnett, B.Sc., on 'The Tungsten Lamp, and Its Behavior on Life Tests as compared with Carbon Lamps,' in which the diagrams are a feature. The papers are noteworthy for their freedom from unnecessary technicalities, their practical value and their fairly level ease of style. The discussions following the papers are generally well taken up, the longest, possibly from an interest reminiscent of failure, being that on the paper by John C. Ostrup, M. Am. C.E., M. Inst. C.E., on 'Some Features in the Design and the Construction of the Manhattan Suspension Bridge.'

'A GOOD NAME.'

In the May 'Pall Mall' George W. Smalley 'provides some 'Anglo-American Memories' and among them he includes some concerning Sir George Lewis, 'a great lawyer and a great social force.' 'I ask myself sometimes,' he says, 'what London society would have been to-day had there been no Sir George Lewis. . . . The simple truth is that Sir George Lewis, though the most successful of solicitors in contested causes, has made fame and fortune by keeping cases out of court and out of print. . . . He saw that, alike in the interests of his clients and of the public, and in his own interests also, the greatest service he could do was to prevent litigation.' But not only during the fifty years of a widely successful career has the policy of the peacemaker actuated his life; he has insured that none of the skeletons he has, during his lifetime, securely locked away from the gaze of morbid curiosity, shall escape from their cupboards after his death:

Sleeping for half a century, or for only years and months in the black japanned tin boxes which line the walls in Ely Place, and in its safes were papers enough to compromise half London and scandalize the other half. Sir George, reflecting some years ago on this state of things, looked through the collection, and then burnt the whole. That is the best possible answer to the foolish story that he intended writing his memories. His sense of professional etiquette and his sense of honor may both be judged in the light of those flaming documents. It had been necessary, of course, to preserve some of these papers for a time, on the chance of their being needed again. But think of the relief with which hundreds and hundreds of people heard of the burning! It is almost as if the tragedies of which all record was thus destroyed had never happened.

IN GREAT BRITAIN.

The agitated interest taht Great Britain is according to the present political situation has made it the foremost topic not only in the newspapers but in the magazines also, and it has in no small degree affected the literary output for the present and coming season. Not only have the booksellers to report a distinct falling off of sales, but the publishers have curtailed their lists in recognition of the preoccupied state of the people. The magazines, however, have not been slow to make hay in this direction. In the April 'Contemporary' Captain E. N. Mozley, dealing with the lessons of the last seven elections, sums up the leading features of the late election and the deductions that may justly be made for the future, as follows:

The Election had been notable for:—(a) The unchanged resolution of Ireland.(b) The emphasis given by Wales, to its extreme Liberalism. (c) The 'hardening' of Scotland and the Industrial North, chiefly caused in the latter case by the recently-acquired permanence of Lancashire Liberalism. Scotland and the North have definitely refused to 'swing.' (d) The absolute reversion of the fourteen counties in the south-east of England to the extreme Conservatism, which, aided considerably by the plural vote, has always characterized them. (e) The swing of the pendulum in full, but not exaggerated play in Central and Western England, aided, no doubt, by the Birmingham influence. (f) The remarkable hesitation of London, and, as a whole, the outstanding fact that—(g) Liberals, after four years of office, with a definite and strongly proclaimed Opposition policy against them, have been returned to power with a majority of 124, where, in similar circumstances in 1895, after three years of office and without Tariff Reform in the lists, they found themselves in a minority of 152. Too much stress cannot be laid upon this contrast, which is a far truer one than that with the election of 1906. It would be as unreasonable to compare the June trade returns of one year with the December returns of the next as to compare the majority with which a government in England enters upon its first term of office with the majority (if they are lucky enough to get one at all), with which they are returned the second time. The fortunes of a political party in England proceed in waves. It rides on the crest of the wave when it first takes office; it is in the trough of the sea when it goes to the country at the dissolution. The crest should be compared with the previous crest, and the trough with the previous trough, to find out if the storm is rising or abating. And, finally, it would not be unsafe to predict about a general election in the near future if the position remains unchanged — (1) That Ireland, Wales, Scotland, and the Industrial North of England would stand, more or less, where they do to-day, and would return about 280 opponents of the Lords' veto. (2) That the south-east of England is at least as likely to swing rather towards the Liberals as away from them, and would not return less than a dozen supporters of the present government. (3) And that, therefore, to get a majority the Conservatives must win at least sixty seats from the Liberals out of the 100 seats at present held by that party and its Labor allies in Central England and London.

WORD FROM THE PUBLISHERS.

The Oxford University Press will publish immediately a new book by Dr. Sanday, entitled 'Christologies Ancient and Modern.' Dr. Sanday's object has been to make clear leading principles, unencumbered by details, in a form in which they can be understood by the general public.

To learn of the eccentricities of Halley's comet, and its comrades, the public may be referred to a little volume entitled 'Comets,' which the Sturgis & Walton Company has just published, and which sells at fifty cents a copy. One chapter considers the nature of comets, their orbits, size, composition, and the possibility of their striking the earth; another the history of remarkable comets of the past; a third tells of superstitions about comets from ancient times to the present, and a fourth is given to meteors and falling stars—their origin and whence they come. The final chapter is devoted to Halley's comet.

The aim of 'The Lost Art of Conversation,' edited by Horatio S. Krans, which the Sturgis & Walton Company publish this month, is to bring together in one volume the best English essays on conversation, with a view to providing those who would excel in the art with hints, suggestions, rules and precepts, likely to be helpful in the making of good talk. The essays assembled are in themselves entertaining and of high literary quality—those of Swift, DeQuincey, and Stevenson, for example, models each in its own style. They hold that conversation is one of the chief pleasures of civilized social life; that it is, comparatively speaking, a lost art; that it may, if it be carefully cultivated, and if certain rules which condition the successful practice of it be observed, become again a source of general delight and a factor in the spread of culture and intelligence; and that it may, perhaps, attain something of the social and intellectual influence which it possessed in its great days.

The conductors of the 'Century Magazine' state that in future that periodical will give considerable space to contributions which have especial value to all interested in the cause of religion. It is announced that there will appear, beginning in the May number, a series of papers on the revival of interest in Bible study, beginning with an article on 'College Men and the Bible,' written by Mr. Clayton Sedgwick Cooper, who, as secretary, is in charge of Bible work in educational institutions. Mr. Cooper reports that last year 32,259 college men, in 539 institutions of the United States and Canada, attended voluntary Bible classes. This world-wide movement outside of North America will be described in future articles, and the Rev. Henry van Dyke, D.D., is preparing for 'The Century' a paper on 'The Bible and English Literature.' That one of America's leading literary magazines proposes to give especial attention to religious matters is significant.

LETTERS FROM READERS

SCHOOL VACATIONS—ENFORCED IDLENESS OF SCHOLARS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In all discussions on education these subjects have not been mentioned, except in a passing remark of my own some time ago. But they are serious questions, especially in connection with rural schools. I do not claim to have just discovered these points, as they must have long been evident to teachers and parents, and by letters from teachers and others I am led to think it will be necessary in the near future to take them into consideration. And as I cannot give (as in some other cases in connection with school matters) a sane answer to the questions: Why teachers are subjected to two months of 'enforced idleness?' Why schools are closed for one-sixth part of the year? Nor why they are closed in summer instead of in winter? Consequently, I will leave these questions to those who know for answers.

It is evident that teachers must take into consideration that their income for the year is reduced by one-sixth and in comparison with other work and salary that is a large item, which must in some way be made up to them if it is expected that they shall continue in that line of work. And this is a heavy factor in the difficulty of securing teachers. I do not fail to see that in many cases it is difficult to keep a good school for even ten months, but now that the fund for education is so much increased that difficulty may be waived. Some teachers are in hope their salaries may also be raised as that of the school inspectors, equal to 25 percent increase. They could then better afford the enforced idleness.

Opponents of a twelve-months school will tell us that the health of the teachers and children will suffer without a vacation. But we must bear in mind that elementary schools are for children from seven to twelve years of age, and that their work occupies only thirty of the one hundred and sixty-eight hours per week. And the advance of children with that amount of study is necessarily small. Comparing schools in Scotland (of long ago) with those of the present day in Canada, boys of eight to ten years of age were farther advanced there than here at twelve to fourteen years. I will admit it is possible to 'cram' scholars too much, but not elementary scholars, with a study of thirty hours per week, which is very different from the more advanced scholar, whose attendance at classes is very much for the purpose of rehearsing and correction of lessons learned by home study, which is generally (at least in practice) conceded to be of little value in elementary schools. However, if from reason of cost it is necessary to keep school only ten months of the year, is there any reason why the vacation should be in the summer, instead of in the coldest months of winter? It is evident to me the arrangement was made in the interest of the higher schools, professors and teachers in cities who want to visit the country in summer, but that is a matter quite separate and different from elementary schools in the country. We at once concede the point that it is proper that city people shall spend vacation in the country, and by the same right, we claim, that country people shall spend their vacation in the city in winter. The country people have no more desire to visit the cities in summer than city people have to visit the country in winter, consequently their interests are quite separate and well defined.

What can be more pleasant than tripping to school in the country in the cool of the morning. During the day the fresh air floating through the school-room, and a pleasant walk home in the cool of the evening. Compare that with tramping through the snow on the country roads, with the thermometer below zero, to an imperfectly heated school-room and the cold home-coming in the dusk of the evening. And we must also bear in mind that children of tender years very much of the time cannot attend school in winter, and suitable clothing is more expensive in winter. And often stormy weather makes it imperative that even the larger, stronger scholars shall be carried by teams. Neither must we omit mention of the two months fuel, which is a complete waste.

Of course I can only occupy space to briefly treat this subject, and would just suggest to the teachers themselves that their association is well qualified to present this matter in its proper aspect. That has already done good work, and of course must expect opposition. On consideration, I am surprised that country teachers have so long been quiet under this (shall we call it) imposition.

JAMES DICKSON.

Trenholmville, May 4th, 1910.

MISS MARION STEPHENS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

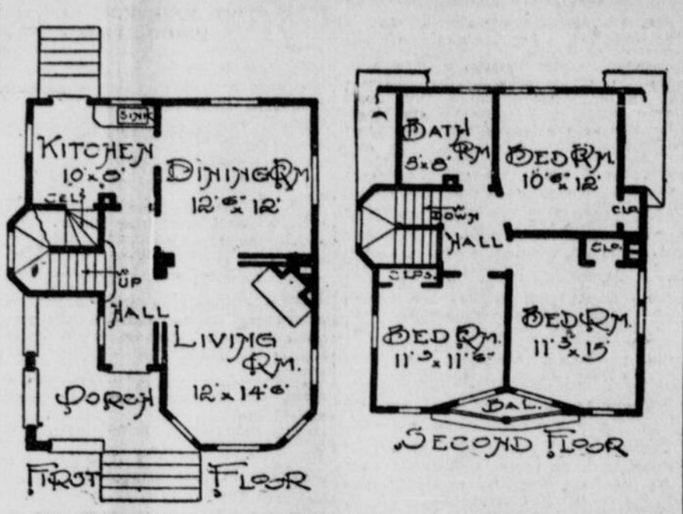
Sir,—In your issue of the 26th ult., you published a New York despatch stating that Miss Marion Stephens, a prominent Christian Science worker, had committed suicide. It is but fair that your readers should understand the further particulars concerning this case. Miss Stephens was formerly a Christian Scientist, but she became confused with a spurious teaching which was grafted into the New York church, and which has recently been exposed and condemned by the authorities of the Christian Science movement, and the persons who were unwilling to reform and abandon the unchristian practices were expelled from the church. Miss Stephens was apparently convinced that she was in the wrong, but she vibrated between a mistaken loyalty to her friend, who was in error, and her desire to take her stand for the right, and this produced the despondency which led to disaster. Thus, it may be noted that the victim of this tragedy was not a prominent Christian Scientist, but had turned her back on Christian Science.

JOSEPH B. LOVELL,
Provincial Publication Com.

Montreal, May 3rd, 1910.

A COUNTRY HOUSE FOR $3,800.





The 'Witness' has secured a series of plans of country houses and bungalows costing from $500 to $4,000, and will publish them weekly, believing that readers who contemplate building will find them of great value. In each case the cost is estimated as closely as possible, but will vary, of course, according to locality. Working plans, specifications and details can be supplied by the 'Witness.'

Design illustrated, No. 329.—This one and one-half story house will cost about $3,800. Size of this building over all is 29 ft. by 33 ft., including porch and kitchen extensions, and there is a concrete wall and 7-foot cellar under the whole house. Story heights are 8 ft. 6 in. for the first, and second story rooms are 8 ft. Exterior is clapboarded up to top of first story windows with German lap siding between first and second story windows, and shingled above, also shingled roof. Inside finish is black ash for the hall and two living rooms on first floor, and all other rooms have pine finish. House is frame construction. Price of working plans, specifications and details $37. Blue print plans unchanged from design, as here shown, $25.00. Bill of materials $9.00. No changes from design can be made in blue print.

EARY GREY'S TRIUMPH.

The 'Devoir's' Appreciation Tempered With Foreboding.

A leading article in the 'Devoir,' signed by Mr. Omer Heroux, says that, however flattering the addresses delivered by the leaders of both parties may have been for Lord Grey, they could not gratify him to such an extent as the final adoption of the Laurier-Brodeur bill, which constituted his triumph, as the result of the campaign which he made for a number of years, with a tenacity and energy that deserve admiration.

Starting from this point, the writer says that, with his superior intelligence, Lord Grey knows that the logical result of the policy we are now inaugurating means the political, military and economical federation of the Empire, and the realization of the dream to which his friend and master, Cecil Rhodes, devoted his whole mind and fortune.

Continuing, Mr. Heroux states that, in his opinion, Lord Grey and his friends are greatly mistaken, and that they are preparing, not a closer union of the metropolis with the colonies, but the ruin of the great edifice slowly erected by the political genius of the British nation, and that by trying to unduly tighten the bonds that unite Great Britain to her colonies beyond the sea, they run the risk of tearing them asunder. As regards Canada especially, the day when, with her cosmopolitan population, of which Americans and people of European origin will form so large a portion, she feels too heavily the weight of imperial defence, the day when she feels paralyzed in her natural expansion by the obligation to incur expenses in which she will be quite indirectly, or even not at all concerned, a feeling of hostility towards the metropolis will spread throughout the whole land, and those really responsible for such a state of things will be the loyalists of the present day.

The article then gives full credit to the retiring Governor-General for the deep interest which he always took in all social and public matters, and it concludes as follows: 'Whatever position the confidence of the King may give him to-morrow, whether he be ambassador at Paris or St. Petersburg, or viceroy in India, we may rest assured that Lord Grey will hold a first rank in the British political life, and we will have the pleasure to know that he devotes to the service of his country his intelligence and energy—without injuring what we consider to be the best interests of our Canadian land.'

THOUSANDS OF ORPHANS.

And Thousands of Adults are Dying in Armenia of Starvation and Torture.

Thirty thousand people, most of them, nominally at least, Christians, were slaughtered like cattle in the last Armenian massacre, while eighty thousand more were rendered homeless and destitute, including hundreds of widows and children. The Rev. W. W. Peet, treasurer of the missions in Turkey of the American Board, said: 'Those who are in a position to know, say that even the Boxer massacre in China, and the Japanese massacres before Port Arthur, and the Messina earthquake, do not surpass it in the completeness of devastation which it has left in its wake. Of those who have been killed a large percentage are males, the bread-winners of the families.'

In a cablegram (April, 1910), from Mr. Peet to Bishop D. H. Greer, are these words:—'Twelve thousand people in the Marash and Zietoun regions in extreme need. Will die unless helped till harvest.'

Here is an extract from a report furnished by Dr. Barton, of the American Board: 'A large Armenian school building, which had about 3,000 refugees, of whom 100 were sick, was attacked, the building was set on fire and the men, women and children were shot down by the regular troops as they fled from the place. Very few escaped with their lives.' Similar outrages took place elsewhere.

A noted traveller writing in 'Pearson's Magazine' said:— 'And out of this dreadful country, where I have travelled for fifty miles without seeing a single Christian house standing, and where I have seen dogs eating the bodies of murdered Christians, there arises a cry of appeal from widows and orphans and from men who starve and hide, while the murderous Turks gather their crops and make worse than slaves of their wives and daughters.'

With this dreadful picture before her, Miss Grace E. McConnell, of 27 East 11th street, New York, has issued a strong and urgent appeal for assistance of a tangible, financial character. These women and children, she pleads, are of our flesh and blood, and are suffering more fearful agonies than those who were put to death. The fact that there is no massacre going on now, Miss McConnell urges, should not be made an excuse for withholding aid so sorely needed.

Dr. Barton, writing on the subject, says: 'The orphans alone number thousands. The need is great, the case is urgent, the opportunity is unlimited.'

A traveller in Turkey tells of forty little fatherless Armenian girls from Antioch (one of the cradles of the Christian Church), who were on a steamer with him. He says: 'Two women missionaries watched over the small survivors of the massacre as they slept on the deck, played games, or sang "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," in the Turkish tongue.' May their simple childish hymn heard from across the sea, at least reach our ears, and our hearts. Let the Armenian Christians, especially, the day when, with her cosmopolitan population, of which Americans and people of European origin will form so large a portion, she feels too heavily the weight of imperial defence, the day when she feels paralyzed in her natural expansion by the obligation to incur expenses in which she will be quite indirectly, or even not at all concerned, a feeling of hostility towards the metropolis will spread throughout the whole land, and those really responsible for such a

Two seamen were drowned at Musselburgh thmrough their craft overturning while they were setting out to rescue a boating party which had got into difficulties. The party afterwards managed to get ashore.

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BIRDS OF NEW ZEALAND.

Almost All Killed by Imported Vermin.

(From the Adelaide 'Advertiser.')

Nearly every native bird in New Zealand will be absolutely protected by law this year. The Animals' Protection Act provides ehat 1910 and in every third year after that may, at the discretion of the Governor-in-Council, be declared a close season for native game. The absence of bird life in New Zealand is already most noticeable. Mr. T. Mackenzie, a member of the government, as the result of a recent journey through the country, writes:—

'Between Nelson and Hokitika hardly any bird life at all is to be met with, the imported vermin have done their work of bird destruction only too well. In the region from Ross to the south, however, the tui and the pigeon are to be seen making bright the landscape with their presence.

'At the Forks, I met a gentleman who took a great interest in bird life on the coast, and he told me that the weka, kiwi and kawakawa had disappeared, and he believed that the stoats and weasels killed every bird in the country. He had himself just lost a half-grown black swan which he had reared. He had found it lying on its back with a gash in its throat.

'The stoats and weasels were often seen in the neighborhood of the lakes where the ducks made their nests, and it was suspected that the vermin paid due attention to their eggs.'

TRAVELLED AS MERCHANDISE.

(London 'Globe.')

A novel charge of fraud has been before the Italian courts recently. A dealer had four cases of liquor which he was sending, or rather taking, from Naples to Milan. To save part of his railway fare he stowed himself in another packing case, which was carried as merchandise. At an intermediate station the man desired some fresh air and took a stroll on the platform. Then he was discovered and prosecuted. In default of a fine a term of imprisonment was passed. The enterprising dealer, it may be assumed, had a fight over the decision, and it has been reversed on appeal.

WORLD'S WELFARE

A SCHOOL BOYS' REVIVAL IN PYEING YANG.

(By Harry A. Rhodes, in the 'Interior.')

A few weeks ago 400 Christian school boys of Pyeing Yang gave up their studies and for a week studied nothing but the Bible. Each evening the students were addressed as a body. The afternoons were given over entirely to preaching. The boys went out into every quarter of the city and into the surrounding neighborhood, and not only preached to little groups and to individuals, but also distributed tracts and the special edition of Mark by the thousands. They stood by the gates of the city, and hailed the people as they were returning home from market. One Christian journeying toward the city counted 400 pedestrians, and every one with a Mark's gospel. One in his zeal in reading the word for the first time forgot the beast he had in charge and fell over a stone headlong into the road. He got up and resumed his reading. Pastor Kil Yoksa believed there wasn't a heathen home in the city the school boys had not entered.

In about a week after the special effort by the school boys the city Bible class attended by 300 men began. The afternoons were given to preaching out on the highways, and the evening to evangelistic services in the churches. On the first day, Sunday, there were ninety conversions in the Central Church alone and more than 200 in the city. Part of the time a quartet of college boys appeared in two or three churches a night and sang some gospel song. The preaching was done mostly by the Korean elders, assisted by a few missionaries. The meetings were not of the emotional character that marked those of a few years ago.

One night a missionary, after concluding his sermon, said in a matter of fact way: 'Now all you that have decided for Christ to-day stand up.' Fifty stood up. Each night for ten nights the same thing was repeated with from twenty to seventy standing each night, and the same thing occurred in every church in the city in proportion to the size of the congregation. How long this ingathering of Souls could have been kept up no one knows. So many had come that it was simply necesary to stop and give instruction to the new believers. So now each night in each church there are Bible classes instead of evangelistic services.

One of Pyeing Yang's pioneer missionaries remarked that during the years he has been here it has been interesting to watch that big church fill up and swarm and then fill up again and swarm again. Four times in the last seven years it has done that, and the last swarm of a year ago already numbers 800 people.

What has been written of Centre Church and of Pyeing Yang could be written of almost all of Korea. The million movement is taking hold. Whether we get the million or not, it is evident that we are going to get all that the church can assimilate.

BIBLE TEACHING IN INDIA SCHOOLS.

A recent letter of the Rev. Henry Fairbank, of the Marathi Mission, to the pastor of the church that supports him gives a graphic sketch of the school work with which he is connected. After tracing the development of its industrial department, details of which are not yet sufficiently matured for publication, he gives this account in connection with the Bible teaching, which is also part of his work:

About two-thirds of the boys to whom I teach the Bible are Christians and one-third Hindoos and Mohammedans. Mr. Smith, of our mission, who founded the school and was here for twenty-five years, has got out a new translation and harmony, or rather continuous narrative of the Gospels in English, and that is the text-book in the Bible class. It is interesting to us all to have Macmillan take the book and offer to print it and publish it. The Punjab Government has adopted it as a book desirable to be taught in schools; that is, not only in mission schools, but also in government schools, so the book is likely to have a large sale. I presume other provinces will try to introduce it, for a prominent English official said to me the other day that he thought the mission schools had a great superiority to the government schools, in that they could teach the Bible. He asked me particularly about the attendance of boys. I told him the Hindoo boys attended as regularly as the other boys. In the grade which I have to do with there is great freedom about the matter of attendance. The other day I put on the board the ideal I had in teaching the class. I said I wished them to come and see Jesus, and learn from him about sin and temptation, and deliverance from sin and temptation, and about eternal life and friendship with God. I pointed out to them that these were the great subjects treated by all religions. Every boy in the class was interested.

'The truth is that people in India are getting tremendously interested in Jesus Christ. In the mission paper to-day, the 'Dynanodaya,' there were extracts from two of the most outspoken Hindoo journals of the day, and they spoke in the highest terms about Christmas as a day to be celebrated for the sake of Jesus Christ. I confess I rubbed my eyes and wondered if I had read aright. There was the highest praise of Christ as a teacher of religion and an example to follow. The papers also, nowadays, are full of the shortcomings of caste, and the social conference connected with the National Congress this year made a very great deal of the harm being done by caste, and urged intermarriages and breaking down of barriers in other ways.

The special reason for the English official whom I mentioned above speaking of the teaching of the Bible was, that a week or two ago a collector was shot by a Brahman lad in Nasik, about a hundred miles from here. He said he thought the lack of religious teaching in schools was the cause of these young lads in India doing the lawless things they did. I was interested in what he said further, that the great mass of the people did not seem to be so seditious, but on the other hand they abhorred the Brahmans and did not care to have them as rulers over them. If the whole of the people of India, high and low, banded themselves together against the English, they could wipe them off the face of India in quick meter. I am sure he is right. The Brahmans, who were once the rulers of India, are those who are throwing bombs and importing pistols and doing all they can to get rid of the English. The traders, the Mohammedans, the farmers, are all in favor of the English staying, though they may grumble at some of the things they do.'—'Missionary Herald.'

CHRISTIAN WORK IN ICELAND.

(By Arthur Cook, in the 'Christian Intelligence.')

The land of the Vikings has lost its former fame, and people well informed on most subjects know surprisingly little about present-day Iceland. I find that the popular conception comprises a background of icebergs with a few skin-clad Eskimos, seals, and reindeer in the foreground; but during a stay of four years in the country I have seen neither iceberg, Eskimo, nor reindeer. The Icelanders are of Norwegian stock, a well-built people, and usually intelligent. With few exceptions, every one can read and write. Only the coast districts are inhabited, the interior being a vast wilderness of sand, rocks, and glaciers. Farming and fishing are the chief occupations of the people, and during the last decade much progress has been made in developing their ports and in increasing facilities for trade. In the country districts the state of things generally found is somewhat similar to that described in the sagas of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries; the same methods and style of building, the same occupation, and the same seclusion from the outer world. The towns, however, are becoming rapidly modernized, the opening of a telegraphic and telephonic system marking a great step in this direction.

Strange to say, this apparently simple nation has developed during the last half-century into one of the most decidedly infidel nations in professing Christendom. I suppose that nowhere could a more typical picture of the present-day apostas be found. There is not a single man of influence either in the political, educational, or clerical sphere who is known for his loyalty to the Scriptures. It is difficult to find an individual with an intelligent belief in the Scriptures. In consistence with this, it may be mentioned that the standard of morality is exceedingly low, both in town and country.

I will remember, on the occasion of my first visit to Reykjavik, in 1905, in the company of Pastor Storjoham, of Christiania, how astonished and grieved he was at the corruption of the professing Church, and how discourteously some of the leading newspapers expressed themselves regarding his faithful sermons in the Cathedral.

It can be well understood that our brother, Mr. Gislason, has an up-hill task in his evangelistic work in Reykjavik. He works within the pale of the State Church, assisted by the Danish Home Mission, and the small body of Christians whom he represents have recently commenced a periodical, 'Bjarmi,' to uphold the truths and tenets so rudely thrown aside by the majority.

Here, in Akureyri, on the north coast, unsectarian mission work has been carried on for some years with considerable blessing, and my late coworker, Mr. Nisbet, has recently started an evangelistic centre at Isafjojrd, to the northwest. These two are the only towns outside Reykjavik where mission work is carried on. There are many others where there is not even a Lutheran church within three or four miles.

There is much need for prayer in Iceland, for the powers of darkness have got a great start. The Bible is not obtainable anywhere at present, except a corrupted version recently prepared by the 'New Theology' and spiritualistic clergymen in Reykjavik.

I am thankful to say that an earnest of the blessing we believe God will send upon this mission has already been experienced. Quite a number have been converted within the last few years at Akureyri, including some on the verge of suicide, and others rescued from sin-marred lives and washed in the blood of Christ. But we long for a general awakening. There is no record of such an event having taken place on this island. Who dares to say it will not come—that God will not send it? It is time for him to work, for they have made void his law.

SPORTS AND PROGRESS AT ST. ANTHONY.

Dear Mr. Editor —At our annual sports at St. Anthony this year we had representatives from all the villages around and five of the villages sent up special prizes, so that the events were most successful. It was especially strange that right in the middle of them a large schooner should beat through the ice towards the shore and send men in from the west coast as well to get news of the movement of the seals in the straits. The skipper was an old friend of ours. As I stood on the hill top to-day, and looking seawards couldn't see a drop of water as far as the horizon, it seemed to me wonderful that these modern vikings should be re-enacting on these shores the daring deeds of their prototypes in this seething medley of endless ice, only along much better lines. At least they make use of the carcasses of their victims, where, as according to their own accounts, the vikings of yore flung the bodies of their skraeling victims as carrions merely to the beasts of prey. The man who landed ran out over the loose ice, jumping from piece to piece, and, with their vessel have long ago disappeared in the ice pack. Not a vestige of life is to be seen to-day seawards. The dog race this year was a very exciting event. The winning team went the whole two miles at a stretch gallop with two men on the sled, since two of the five dogs were picked from a second house and needed their master's voice. It would have puzzled any horse to have kept ahead of them and they came in a quarter of a mile ahead of any others. The only trouble then, at the winning post, was to stop them. They seemed to be thoroughly imbued with the twentieth century spirit of hustle. The raquet race was a closely contested event. About five and twenty men ran, the winner turning up from among the hardy sons of Mr. Read, of Lock's Cove. The ever popular sack fight produced a hundred contestants. It was well fought to a finish and was well won at last by a sterling St. Anthony man by the name of Pilley, but better known as 'Steve' the captain of our local football club. My own nose and forehead, indeed mby entire countenance still betray the portion of my anatomy I landed upon, when I received my coup de grace in this event. A novel contest was the pickaback fight, an event which had to be repeated, every one being so eager to have a share in the fun. Each man has a boy on his back and the last left standing or who has not been charged out of the ring, wins the battle. As for myself this event nearly finished my career, but it produced endless amusement, and, like all our events, calls for no special skill or preparatory training, just nerve and muscle, in which our fishermen and trappers abound. At the concert in the evening, given in the only hall there is here, belonging to the Orangemen, our girls, in uniform, gave a very pretty display of Swedish barbell drill, and one man gave a club-swinging display to music his class having not yet arrived at sufficient efficiency to face an audience. The closing feature was with huge gaudily draped clubs stuffed with excelsior, which made a great impression on many of the audience. The value of these annual gatherings seems to us very great. We certainly do learn to understand and trust one another a great deal better for two or three days of 'playing' together. The open hospitality of every house, and the generous spirit displayed by all the unsuccessful competitors, is a far better sermon than many I have listened to.

Our deer and dogs are all busy hauling logs from the country, and at last we have got our deer driving somewhat to our satisfaction. Meanwhile men from quite distant villages can get employment for all their dog teams which makes the welkin ring with the shouts of drivers and the barking of dogs, and yet our deer go on the even tenor of their way, hauling as much weight as any six dogs.

Getting into a new house in a subarctic winter is not a matter as easy as one might suppose. Staining the floors oftener resulted in finding an amateur skating rink when one expected a surface to recive varnish, while you cannot paint windows or outside doors even on the inside. Another trouble, and a very strange one it is, that if you use a room at all the warmer you make it the more ice forms on the inside of the window as soon as ever your fire goes out. If you try to remove this ice you almost invariably break the window, while if you don't remove it it streams down on the floors, runs over the wall below and ends up in a colored pool which you walk into without noticing very often till discolored river marks down the paper call your attention to your foot trails on the carpet covers. There are many other disadvantages that are most interesting, however, to those who are forced to combat them.

We have been forced to make our club house return to its original purpose of a jail as a prisoner has been committed for fraudulent obtaining of money. I am glad to say that he is not a northener, and therefore we do not feel disgraced to the same extent. We seldom or never have prisoners of our own. It was with an evil reputation our prisoner first took his residence here, but we had overlooked that entirely till his tricks were repeated in our midst. Our jail would not be difficult to escape from with the slight supervision we are able to afford for jailing. We have therefore adopted the Elmira system and given him the key of his own jail; we know he must be in his cell at six for the club meets at that hour in the building. He has honorably observed his parole so far. We are keeping him employed at a remunerative occupation and are hoping that the government will permit us to credit the people he defrauded with the proceeds of his labor and to make the duration of his stay in jail depend on the amount of work he gets through. I fail to see why a prisoner, who has come by the main cause of his trouble from an inate tendency to work too little should not be encouraged to cultivate the habit of overtime work while undergoing a sentence which is presumably for remedial as well as purely retributive purposes. Another very important case has been much more difficult to deal with and diagnosis is not yet arrived at or the treatment exactly determined upon. It seems to us quite as important to mete out the correct remedy for a moral as for a physical delinquency. What is the treatment for a scandalous tongue? The old song said 'Ought to have her lips sewn up.' A remedy which, however effective, we are unable to exhibit in this altruistic age, even though it could be done probably without any more risk to life than those same lips are able to cause when they are left in their natural condition. Our peripatetic Methodist minister here, of whom all of our staff have been especial admirers from his common-sense practical ways and from his mechanical abilities, has been made the scapegoat of a most scandalous report. After it was clearly shown to be entirely untrue, and the originator, a tiny girl, had withdrawn every word that she was said to have said, it has been quite impossible to convince those who wish to think evil, that there was not some fire that gave rise to smoke. Never have I seen more painfully justified a little book called 'Autobiography of a Slander.' A slander is sweet to retail and flies around from lip to lip with a speed that far eclipses any other communication that we are able at any rate to circulate. Per contra the denial of a scandal to many is by no means so pleasing a subject of conversation; it travels as over snow without a crust and the evil of its forerunner seems impossible to erase. The poor man has just left the hospital. He is almost heart broken at his reception on his long round of visits from which he has just returned. He has had to experience the treatment of a leper of Biblical days. Ought one to remain silent on the principle of 'not reviling again' or ought one to risk the interpretation of vindictiveness by hunting down the guilty grate-chain who still are not content even with thinking evil but continue to advertise their own love to the Christ by their intolerable suggestion of their personal superiority? All this seems to maintain, in spite of it having been shown to be an absolute falsehood from the very first. What does sympathy really mean with our poor friend under these circumstances? One almost longs for Donnybrook Fair and a shillelagh.

One excellent new measure that has just come into force has been the prohibiting of the cutting of timber within a mile of high water. Had this been done all around the country the harbors to-day would possess an attraction that scarcely a country in the world possesses, while as the towns grew permission to clear land for building purposes could have been granted as they were necessary, the trees nearer being preserved from being sacrificed for either fuel or building. These March mornings with our perfect snow surface, the gorgeous green, the long days, and the light nights, make life here a dream when nature receives the treatment that God intended man to give it. The bald shaven appearance may make man look ecclesiastical, but it certainly does not make the land look divine.

Our patients still continue to arrive periodically, hauled by dogs in the large woman boxes, which are far more comfortable than they appear. Examination during operation of the mother of a family, who was dragged up this way nearly 20 miles about a week ago, showed that at least two entire vertebrae were destroyed, (as far as the bodies went) by caries, from tuberculosis; yet she had not suffered apparently a single ache or pain while jolting over these hills and valleys of all that distance. There is much to be said for dogs as steeds. I have but an hour ago returned from a rapid drive with two good reindeer, and good though they are, and better for this country as they will always be; when at length the day arrives on which dogs are to be done away with, I shall be amongst those who will most keenly regret it. There is no sport in the world that I know of to equal it. Except for the use of 'words' one might almost be driving a team of tireless, fleet-footed, never reaproached, almost indestructible, human beings. With many men I know, it is easier to develop a sincere love for these trusty canine friends than for any equal number of one's own, kind out of those that one can fall in with during a day's journey. Yet to-morrow again I leave on a long round with the beautiful sled, for which I am indebted to our now famous friend Captain Robert E. Peary, behind a couple of reindeer, named 'Roger' and 'Romeo.' It will be hard to pass the wistful eyes, and appealing antics of 'Peter' and 'Doc'; of 'Panther' and 'Fox'; of 'Brin' and 'Snap,' and my other friends of many journeys. If they only knew that I was going on a journey, and they were to be left behind even the wire of their kennel would hardly hold them, and I should feel like sneaking off to the tethered reindeer in some way that would prevent their finding out that I was going to go back on them.

WILFRED T. GRENFELL, M. D.

THE DOSE IN TIME THAT SAVED NINE

Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Dan. McGee's Backache.

He used the old Reliable Kidney Remedy and found a speedy and complete cure for his trouble.

James River, Antigonish Co., N.S., May. 6.—(Special).—It has again been proven in the case of Mr. Dan McGee, a well known farmer living near here, that backache is only a symptom of Kidney trouble, and that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure it quickly and completely.

"I suffered from Backache for two months," Mr. McGee states. "It started from a strain and grew steadily worse. I also had occasional attacks of Lumbago. I was always tired, and at times my eyes were puffed and swollen. In the mornings I had a bitter taste in my mouth.

"Then I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and the result is that to-day I am a well man. I advise all persons suffering from Backache or Lumbago to use Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Mr. McGee caught his Kidney Disease in its early stages, and Dodd's Kidney Pills cured it almost at once. Neglected Kidney Disease develops into Rheumatism, Dropsy, Bright's Disease or Heart Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure any and all of these.

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SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR THE INTERNATIONAL NEWSPAPER BIBLE STUDY CLUB.

(Copyright 1910, by the Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)

May 22 1910.

The Death of John the Baptist.—Matt. xiv., 1-12.

Golden Text—He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty, and he that ruleth his spirit, than he that taketh a city. Prov. xvi., 32.

Verse I—Who was Herod the tetrarch?

To what extent is the 'fame,' or the sayings, or the indirect influence, of a good man, instrumental in doing good, as compared with his direct influence?

Can you recall one or more cases of conversion through words repeated second hand?

What has the 'fame' of Jesus accomplished?

Verse 2—Is it a fact that bad men dread the company of aggressive good men and if so, why?

Verses 3-4—How much good or harm did John accomplish by reproving Herod of his sin?

What can you say for, or against, the proposition, that it would have been in the interests of righteousness if John had kept his mouth closed, concerning Herod's sin?

If John could have foreseen the result, what effect would that probably have had upon the act which cost him his life?

Should a good man always reprove a bad man for his sins, and if not, what rule should he adopt in the matter of reproof?

When does reproof do more harm than good?

What can be said for, or against, a man who marries the wife of his living brother?

What is the moral, or spiritual, difference in marrying the wife of a living man with, or without, a divorce?

Specify the good that John accomplished through his death, and what he would probably have accomplished had he lived?

Verse 5—To what extent does the moral sentiment of a community keep men from outward sin?

Does the moral sentiment of a community have a healthful effect and is a man whose conduct is governed by public sentiment a truly good man?

At what stage, in the progress of these events, would God adjudge Herod guilty of murder?

Verses 6-7—Convivial and social functions create mental and nervous excitement, and inspire desires akin to the common sentiment of the gathering. Now, in such a case, is it safe to commit ourselves to any course of action, until we have got back to our normal condition, and why?

What influences induced Herod to make this rash promise to this girl?

Examine by experience or otherwise, the ballad dance, the so-called round dance, and the square dance, and specify their moral tendencies?

Verses 8-9—By what process did this woman, Herodias, reach this deepest hell of cruelty and revenge, of demanding the head of John to be brought to her in a platter?

Which is the greater sin, to make a bad promise or to keep it?

..Verses 10-12—Specify some of the **results of gratified revenge and whether it brings happiness or sorrow? (This question must be answered in writing by members of the club.)**

Lesson for Sunday, May 29th, 1910. —The Multitudes Fed. Matt. xiv., 13-21, xv., 29-39.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

May 22, 1910.

DEATH OF JOHN THE BAPTIST. (Lesson VIII. Matthew xiv., 1-12.)

GOLDEN TEXT.

He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty,
And he that ruleth his spirit, than he that taketh a city. Prov. xvi., 32.
(Davis W. Clark.)

Extremes met in the fortress palace of Herod Antipas on the occasion of his birthday banquet. Nazaritish abstemiousness kept vigil in the dungeon. Herodian wantonness blazed and reeled in the banquet-chamber. Self-oblivious devotion below is matched by an overweening ambition above. The forgiving spirit, ready to pray for despiteful users, is offset by a vindictive thirst for the blood of one whose very life was a rebuke to sinners. On the inky agate of the Herodian court the character of John Baptist stood out in high relief, a clear-cut cameo of snowy luster.

If any Herod ever needed a post-graduate course in the art of luxury, this one had it. He received his finishing touches during his visit to Rome. At that capital of debauchery he contracted the incestuous and adulterous connection which called forth the Baptist's stern and constant 'It is not lawful!'

This banquet seems to have been, in part at least, a military affair. Antipas was toasting and feasting his officers. He was putting them in heart for the war into which his unnatural crime had plunged him. Their ivory couches rested upon tessellated floor of banquet hall in the marble palace, within the impregnable fortress of Macherus. The tetrarch's couriers had brought in haste from every quarter the daintiest viands of fish, flesh, and fowl, while wine filled golden goblets to their brim, and the air was scented with jet and spray of perfume.

Herodias was in her boudoir. Ambition was her ruling vice. She had discarded her rightful husband, father of her beautiful daughter, because, forsooth, he had no title. She married one who already sustained the relation of uncle and brother-in-law to her, and in doing so displaced a loyal wife from her husband's side.

At length Herodias had a title and numerous palaces and fawning courtiers; but she had also a Nemesis, whose imperious 'It is not lawful,' neither threat nor cajolery nor bribe could silence. Her strait was desperate. The uncompromising preacher of righteousness was making progress with her paramour. If he converted him, she would be discarded, and all lost. She had secured the Baptist's imprisonment. But locks and bars seemed no restraint to his subtle influence, while his dungeon-walls seemed to echo his 'It is not lawful!' with ever louder detonations.

The desperate and wicked woman baited her hook with her daughter's modesty, and went angling in the pool of drunken revelry. When Antipas found himself caught, he lacked moral courage to snap the hook. He feared to vex Herodias, and had superstitious scruples about breaking his oath. He doubted the effect of his vacillation upon the courtiers and chilliarchs whom he was seeking by this very banquet to attach more closely to himself. On the other hand, he was apprehensive of the effect on the people of the murder of one who stood so high in their regard. Wretched man! This was the turning-point in his career. With the infamous choice of this hour he began the descent which terminated in disgrace, exile, death.

A moment later, Salome, a paragon of voluptuous beauty, flushed with her lascivious dance, carries with an inhumanly steady hand a golden platter from the banquet table, on which rests the head of the martyr. A choice dish that for Herodias! It was her share in the banquet.

THE TEACHER'S LANTERN.

A character in which there is no balance-wheel of principle is despicable. When such a one reaches a position of power it is public calamity. 'As a roaring lion and a raging bear, so is a wicked ruler over the poor people.'

* * *

Some who would be lavish in their upbraiding of a social outcast are singularly mute before sin while it is shrined in wealth, luxury and power. John Baptist was not of that order.

* * *

No station in life is so lofty as to lift its occupant above the reach of the pains and penalties of sin. They can pass even palace doors and fall with their full weight upon kings' hearts.

* * *

It is a fearful thing to deliberately cherish hatred and revenge in the heart. It is the seed of murder, and is sure to bear its crimson fruit.

* * *

For his oath's sake. A poor woman of my city said to me last winter that there came a day when they had not a scrap to put on the table. She put her shawl on, and went down to the corner saloon, and stated the fact to the saloonkeeper, reminding him, in addition, that her husband had spent a good deal of money at his bar. He professed to be sorry for her, but said he had promised not to aid anybody, and therefore could not help her. Surprising how tenacious some men are of their oaths and promises when it suits their convenience! That proverb has no weight with them, 'A bad promise is better broken than kept.'

* * *

This was that Herod who, in mockery, clothed Jesus in royal robes and sent him back to Pilate.

* * *

Out of the corrupt court of Herod Antipas, Manahem, his foster-brother, and Chusa, his steward, rose to discipleship with Jesus. Nothing prevented Herod himself from rising but his love of self and sin.

* * *

'Whom I beheaded.' No need of the Baptist now! Conscience performed the office of ten thousand accusers.

* * *

That the way of the transgressor is hard never had more apt illustration than in the case of Herod and Herodias. The inordinately ambitious woman induced her husband to go to Rome and enter his claim to the title of king. But he lost even what he had, and both perished miserably in exile.

HOME READINGS.

Monday, May 16.—Matt. xiv., 1-12.
Tuesday, May 17.—Mark vi., 20-29.
Wednesday, May 18.—Luke ix., 1-9.
Thursday, May 19.—Dan. v., 1-9.
Friday, May 20.—Dan. vi., 10-17.
Saturday, May 21.—Luke vii., 24-30.
Sunday, May 22.—Rev. ii., 1-10.

SENTENCED TO DEATH

It happens every time you treat a corn with "Putnam's"—Corn dies—never returns. Nothing so certain and painless as Putnam's Corn Extractor—try it. Fifty years' success guarantees its merit.

STUDENT DRAMATICS.

Writing from Marsovan to the 'Missionary Herald,' the Rev. Theodore A. Almer gives glimpses of the good use made by the students at Anatolia College of their Christmas vacation. Some of the theological students made it the occasion of a preaching tour in surrounding towns and villages. They report that they were received with great cordiality by the Christians of the old Oriental churches in these towns, who invited them to preach in their churches and schools, which they did. What some of the other students did he relates as follows:

'Some of the members of our Young Men's Christian Association prepared during the vacation a moral and religious drama, which they acted in the college hall on last Monday evening. The title of the play was, "The End of the Wicked." It represented the career and final ruin of a heartless creditor and money lender, who was bent upon the ruin of a man who hindered the attainment of his ambitions. The audience appreciated the play to the full. Money is scarcely ever loaned in this place under twelve percent interest, and most of the money lenders get fifteen or twenty percent interest. The Young Men's Christian Association charged a small entrance fee and made a little over twenty dollars. The Turkish governor of the city heard about the play and asked them if they would repeat it for the benefit of a Turkish school in the city, if he would furnish the audience. The young men agreed to this, and His Excellency accordingly issued tickets, and sold nearly a hundred dollars' worth among the Moslems of the city At the second performance of the play the college hall was packed with government officials, turbaned khojas and imams, and ordinary business men, who behaved themselves in an exemplary manner. His Excellency was delighted to be able to raise so much money for his school with so little difficulty. A drama will draw a crowd in this country easier than anything else. It seems to furnish an extraordinary fascination for the people. There is nothing which they like so well as to act or to witness acting. They do extraordinarily well as amateur actors. The only explanation of this fact which I have been able to think of is that the people of this country are taught to dissemble from childhood. Racial and religious jealousies and hatred rankle in their souls, but on the surface they are as polite and as careful of their manners as they can be. A man's next-door neighbors may be separated from him by centuries of tradition, interests, and civilization. They treat each other as a cultured American might treat a distinguished Chinaman who might chance to live next door to him. They act their parts well, suppressing their real feelings, except when these break loose in a massacre or some sort of social upheaval. Politeness is the oil which lubricates the wheels of society in this country. When this fails, the essential barbarism which is just beneath the skin or behind the masks of these peoples quickly breaks loose. A volcano of human passion is always smouldering beneath the surface of society in this country. The elements are in unstable equilibrium, and there is likely to be an explosion almost anywhere at any time.'

IN PERIL OF THE SEA.

(E. White Jansen, Cebu, P. I., in the 'Eleventh Hour.')

A letter reached us recently from our fellow-missionaries in Bohol, who, for the present, have the use of the mission launch, for work in that island. They write that it was leaking badly, and had been beached for repairs, and that when they had done this, it was found that there was a large split of six feet four inches long, in two of the boards, and the worst part of it had been filled with cotton waste.

As you can well realize, the valuable launch might easily have sunk, with such a rent under it. This terrible injury had taken place several months ago, when the engineer was bringing it back to Cebu, after its work under our friends in the island of Negros. For an hour (it now appears) the launch was held on the coral rock, where it grated until the tide rose, when, with engine reversed, it slid free.

The wheel-boy and engineer, fearing to tell of their carelessness and its consequences, filled the rent with cotton waste to try and keep the water out as long as possible. Shortly after, the wheel-boy pleaded sickness, and resigned his post, but the engineer remained on, although more than once he sought some excuse to leave. We continued to use the boat even during stormy weather, on one occasion thirty or more natives accompanying us on a trip to an all-day of services at a coast village.

We noticed from time to time that the launch went more slowly, but as the bottom had been scraped and well cared for, we never imagined that it was owing to any such trouble.

Our continued kindness towards the engineer and his wife would have made it impossible to imagine that he, time after time, placed the lives of ourselves and friends in such imminent danger. Mr. Jansen took one lengthy trip to the south of the island, on which he met terribly rough weather. How did the launch escape sinking in the condition which it was in, and when it was loaded later with passengers to its utmost capacity? How little our friends thought, as on the upper deck they sat singing glad praise to God, how much every moment of the journey they had to praise their Almighty Friend for his upholding power!

At last the rotting of the broken boards caused the injury to be exposed; and, seeing that all was found out, the engineer confessed.

Perhaps in this way he may get right with God, and be brought to get all the past things, such as neglected debts, righted with his fellow-men.

The launch itself is being repaired free of expense to us, except for materials and loss of time, through an American friend, who feels himself indebted to the medical missionary in Bohol.

The congregations who were visited during the dangerous trips referred to, have since then had a happy incident in their work. During our stay with them last year, we had noticed that two of their number—a husband and wife—were not changed by God's Spirit to the same extent as many of their neighbors, to whom they caused uneasiness through their lack of God's love in their lives, and consequent lack of patience one towards the other.

Some months ago their only child sickened. On realizing how terribly ill the child was, some of the Christians gathered in the home, and, although they saw that it was nearly gone, having already the appearance of death, they prayed for its healing. In telling how the Lord at once began to answer prayer, they said it was wonderful to see the life seeming to flow back into the apparently dying body, and the color and life-look into the child's face, as they prayed.

The Christian women of the Cebu Filipino congregation have a Dorcas sewing meeting, in which they make garments, which they often have helped to purchase, for their poorer neighbors. In this way the Christian widow mothers will be helped, and all the congregation more closely bound together, as they see the children of the poorer members attend the services clothed, well and happy, through the loving work of the many mothers.

The incident about the months of unknown danger with the damaged launch, will make you feel with us how much we at all times need to be faithful and earnest in prayer for one another.

ECZEMA IS CAUSED BY IMPURE BLOOD

It is banished by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Because They Make Good Blood.

Ask any doctor and he will tell you that eczema is caused by impurities in the blood; that nothing can cure it that does not reach the blood—that outward applications are worthless. That is the reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have always proved so successful—they act on the blood, and in acting on the blood they banish those eruptions and pimples, relieve the irritation and itching and give perfect health. They have cured thousands of cases where poor blood has resulted in disease. Among those they have cured is Mrs. James Wilkins, Aylmer, Ont., who says: "I suffered a good deal with eczema and did not get anything to help me until I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These freed my blood of all impurities and gave me speedy relief. I am, therefore, naturally very enthusiastic in praise of these pills."

A medicine that can make rich, red blood will cure anaemia, rheumatism, eczema, neuralgia, indigestion, heart palpitation, the ills of girlhood and of womanhood and a host of other troubles—simply because these troubles are the result of bad blood—that is why they always cure the above troubles and bring the glow of health to pale cheeks. Sold by all medicine dealers or direct at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

'WITNESS' LABRADOR FUND.

Received for the launch:

Mrs. Thos. Munroe, Central Butte, Sask..	$ 5.00
E. A. G..	5.00
Mrs. Jos. Mathews, Meaford, Ont..	2.00

Received for the cots:—

'One deeply interested,' Beach Meadows, N.S..	$ 1.00
Lizzie Grant, Maynooth, Ont...	.60
Mrs. John Peever, Maynooth, Ont..	.60

Received for the new hall at Harrington:—

'A Canadian friend and well-wisher,' Monroe, Mich..	$ 5.00
Previously acknowledged..	532.46
Total on hand May 3..	$551.66

Address all subscriptions for this work to Labrador Fund, care of John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' Office, Montreal, stating with subscription the object towards which it is to be placed.

A BIG CONGRESS.

Thousands of Delegates to Attend World's S. S. Convention at Washington This Month.

The World's Sixth Sunday-school Convention meets in Washington, D.C., from May 19 to 24, inclusive. Without exaggeration this will doubtless be the largest gathering of the kind ever held, judging from the fact that every convention so far has been larger and more important than any of its predecessors, and that it takes place at the Capital of the largest Christian country in the world. It will be unique from the fact that missionary and Sunday-school forces will be united on this occasion. It is expected that upwards of four hundred missionaries from all parts of the world will be in attendance, while almost every state in the Union and every province in Canada will send delegates. It is learned that special trains are being chartered to carry representatives by excursion from some large centres. It is announced that already the applications for seats in the convention church are so numerous that only those secured early will be available, and only delegates carrying credentials will be able to find accommodation.

It is not likely that the World's Convention will be held again on this continent for many years to come, or that it will ever be within such easy reach of most people who would like to attend.

Applications for credentials and all information as to special rates, etc., can be had from Judge Leet, Box 642, or the Rev. E. T. Capel, 205 Mansfield street, Montreal.

POLITICAL SITUATION IN RUSSIA.

(New York 'Evening Post.')

Prof. B. Pares read an interesting paper on the political condition of Russia in the Imperial Institute, in London, the other day. He said that the question in Russian politics today was not whether there was going to be a republic or a state of socialism, but whether there was going to be some kind of control, however exercised, over the finances and administration of the country. M. Stolypin, a man of strong personal character and of great common sense, had an extraordinarily difficult task. The position he took up in the ministry was that of not being afraid. There had been for the post three years a strong undercurrent of criticism against him, but the attitude he adopted was that, though he would work with the Douma, he would not be responsible to it—that he was responsible only to his sovereign. Of the 440 members of the Douma, 26 were described as reactionaries, and it was to them that the repression which still went on in Russia in an exaggerated form was due. On the other hand, Russia had been in such a state that some kind of repression was practically inevitable. Then there were 120 Tories, who had nothing to do with the reactionaries. All those men were dead against revolution, against all measures of confiscation—but they did want to develop personal initiative in Russia. The Progressives clamored for a great deal of reform, but not revolution. They were the salt of political thought and life in Russia and formed the nucleus of a great and valuable party.

USE OF MAGNETS IN FLOUR MILLS.

(From the 'Scientific American.')

Explosions are often caused in flour mills and breweries by nails or other iron particles that find their way in the grain and which when they strike the steel rolls of the mills produce sparks and ignite the finely pulverized material about them.

Recently a large malting concern that had been troubled by many such explosions, installed a set of electro-magnets over which the grain is passed before being prepared for shipment to the breweries. All iron particles in the grain are picked up by the magnets and 400 to 1,000 bushels of grain are cleaned an hour. When the magnets have collected a large amount of metal they are swung to one side, de-energized and swept clean of any particles adhering to them by residual magnetism. Since the installation of these magnets there have been no explosions in the mills.

THE QUEEN OF A DAY

By J. S. FLETCHER.

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SUMMARY OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

A young English doctor, for some years established in a quiet practice in Bloomsbury, London, where he lives with his mother, relates the experiences that followed a midnight call to the death-bed of an Italian. His sympathies are strongly enlisted in behalf of the man's young daughter, a beautiful girl left entirely friendless by her father's death, and burdened with a mysterious mission imposed upon her under oath by the dying man. Dr. Fordyce persuades her mother to go and see the girl, and while disturbed by the mystery, respects her reticence and offers her what help he can give. As soon as possible she desires to place in safety an unopened package of six thousand pounds in banknotes. Many of these are curiously marked with a device which Dr. Fordyce had noticed on the signet ring of the dead man. These are safely deposited and the girl makes her home with Dr. Fordyce and his mother. In carrying out her mission Miss Romatti finds and dines nightly at a certain restaurant, and Dr. Fordyce accompanies her. This goes on for some time without incident, but at last both the girl and Dr. Fordyce received warnings of danger. Dr. Fordyce on this declares his love for her, and obtains her consent to an immediate wedding at the little village of Saxonstowe. Despatching her and his mother in the charge of two detectives he follows later, and, although watched, reaches Saxonstowe in safety only to be confronted there by Sir Francis Sewell, a world famous detective, Count Varitza, and others, who assure him his marriage to Italia is impossible, as the girl is in reality Queen Olga of Montalba. The news is also broken to the girl, and arrangements are made for her to proceed at once to her kingdom. She refuses absolutely to go without Dr. Fordyce, and at last it is arranged that he shall go as Her Majesty's physician. Her reception in Montalba is most enthusiastic, and among the chief personages at the capital is her cousin, Prince Constantine, to whom Count Varitza had suggested a matrimonial alliance with the young queen.

CHAPTER XVIII.

IN THE PALACE GARDENS.

During the rest of this solemn service in the cathedral my attention was almost entirely given to the man in whom I saw a possible—if not a very probable—danger to the Queen and to myself, and I regarded him closely. He was a tall, finely-figured man of apparently thirty years of age, who carried himself with a proud, haughty, almost defiant bearing, and gazed on the scene around him with the eyes of one who considers himself as something far removed from even an aristocracy. Something there was in those eyes which I did not like—they were sinister in expression and set much too close together; the slightest suspicion of a cast in the left eye added still further to their strangeness. It seemd to me that if they wanted, those eyes could look very cruel. Otherwise, the man's face had a certain beauty of its own. The features were well cut, finely chiselled and undoubtedly distinguished; that Prince Constantine had courage and determination was evidenced by the square jaw and aggressive chin. Of his mouth I could see nothing—it was hidden by a heavy black moustache, waxed and pointed at the ends. If I had been able to see it I think I should have found it in accordance with the eyes—cruel.

He wore a magnificent uniform, this Prince, and this and his prominent position made him without doubt the most important figure in the throng of those placed near to the Queen. His bearing could scarcely have been prouder or haughtier had it been he instead of his cousin for whose accession to a turbulent throne thanks were then being offered. If he chanced to gaze at those about him—clergy, statesmen, soldiers—his glance sought them with the lordly indifference of the being who knows that his royal blood places him on heights inaccessible to any but those whose blood is also royal. Once or twice I saw him glance at the new monarch—his eyes were speculative and inquisitive; he seemed to be considering her from some standpoint secret to himself; of the frank admiration with which many of those near him looked upon her I saw nothing in his face. It remained cold, proud, haughty to the end.

Once more into the bright sunlight shining from the sapphire sky; once more the great square in front of the cathedral; once more the clashing of bells and booming of cannon; once more the vast crowds of people. Every window in the surrounding houses was full; every inch in the square behind the ranks of soldiery was occupied.

For a moment the Queen paused on the top of the steps of marble which rose from the level of the square to the facade of the great church. On one side of her stood the chief of the clergy, an ancient man with a long, white beard, on the other stood Varitza; around and behind her were the dignitaries who had accompanied her from the station to give thanks at the shrine of the patron saint of Montalba. But she in her smart Parisian gown (she had developed a rare taste for finery which had surprised and amused me!) stood out distinct from all—a beautiful woman, beautifully dressed, against a wall of ancient ecclesiastical vestments, splendid military uniforms and the sombre garb of the statesmen and ministers. And it was easy to see that the woman in her enjoyed that moment—her sparkling eyes, her half-parted lips, the heightened flush on her cheeks betrayed the feminine love of power.

The plaudits of the vast crowd ceased as by magic. For a long moment the Queen and her people gazed at each other. Then, with indescribable grace and naturalness, she stepped forward a pace or two from her attendant courtiers and bowed three times to the folk in the square. And with the last bow such a shouting burst forth as one rarely hears from a Continental crowd—it drowned the clashing bells overhead and the booming of the guns across the city, and it lasted until the Queen and her suite had passed away towards the palace. There was no doubt about it—she had won the people to her at once. But, considering the past history of the Montalbanians and the fact that they had on several occasions consented to the slaughter of one sovereign on one day and to the enthusiastic reception of his successor on the next, I was not as much convinced that this hearty acclamation was as genuine, or rather, that it sprang from deep-rooted feeling, as I wished it to be.

The progress to the palace was productive of the same enthusiasm which had been called forth by the new Queen's presence in other parts of the city. The palace, a vast pile of grey and white marble, stood on one side of a square as large as that which surrounded the cathedral, and, like it, was packed with people. To me the palace itself was of more interest than the people. I knew its tragic history—it would have been more fitting to my mind if I had found some Bastille-like place, grim and gloomy. But this was a palace of anything but melancholy aspect. It stood in the midst of delightful pleasure gardens, beautifully laid out and gay with flowers. These gardens, viewed from the palace windows, seemed to stretch almost to the lowest slopes of Mont Alba, a vast shining mass which rose high above the city. Few situations could have been more beautiful—and yet as we drove into the great courtyard I could not avoid the reflection that within the whiteness of these marble walls many a bloody deed had been accomplished.

The Queen went out on a balcony facing the square. Once more the enthusiastic scenes which had taken place at the cathedral were repeated. Varitza and his fellow-ministers seemed overjoyed at the success of their plans. They had placed the rightful sovereign of Montalba on her throne and the people had approved their work. It was easy to see that they were congratulating themselves and each other.

One man remained calm and unmoved amidst the general rejoicing. I saw that Prince Constantine had had some place in the procession to the palace, and that he was amongst those who accompanied the Queen upon the balcony. In the hall from which it opened I saw him, after the Queen came in again from bowing to the people, address her in a most respectful and courteous manner. They exchanged a few words, apparently in friendly and amicable fashion, after which he bowed low before her, kissed the hand whch she extended to him and took his leave. One by one the brilliant throng melted away—the new monarch was left alone in her palace with her immediate household.

But for the presence of my mother and myself she would not have had a man or woman in that vast house that she could have called friend.

When we were duly marshalled to our apartments by a polite and punctilious chamberlain, I found that mine were immediately adjacent to my mother's, and that both looked out across the magnificent pleasure grounds and commanded the view of Mount Alba of which I have spoken. Each suite of rooms contained everything in the way of comfort, luxury and convenience that heart could desire. In mine, awaiting my arrival, was a valet; in my mother's, awaiting her, was a smart maid. Both spoke English perfectly—I subsequently discovered that my man was a Frenchman who was conversant with several languages and that my mother's maid was his wife and familiar with three. So far as personal comfort was concerned we could not have been better lodged. And yet I felt as if I had suddenly been immured in some splendid prison. I looked around me at the unfamiliar scenes and objects, so strange in their splendor, and I asked myself, 'What are you going to do here? There will be no work—at least none that will occupy all your time; your time will hang heavy on your hands—your existence will become inactive and vegetable.' Then I remembered the real reason of my presence in that strange place and I said, 'You are here to give what help and comfort you can to a woman who loves and trusts you,' and I put the feeling of strangeness away from me.

I spent an hour or two in my apartments instructing my servant as to the disposal of my personal belongings, which had arrived before me, and then I went to my mother's rooms to talk to her. And entering suddenly I came upon a scene in such remarkable contrast to those which had taken place but a short time before that I stood stock-still, staring as if I could not believe my eyes. In a low chair near the window sat my mother; at her knee, sitting on the floor, was the Queen. And the Queen's beautiful head was resting on my mother's breast and the Queen was weeping—comfortably. I tried to retire noiselessly, but they both looked up and saw me. My mother nodded to me to go away, but the Queen stretched out a hand, turning her face away from me at the same time.

'No—let him stay,' she said. 'I—I don't mind if he does see me cry. And after all, why shouldn't I cry? If I am Queen of Montalba I am also a woman. And it's done me good to cry—one cannot for ever be looking as if one were wearing one's crown.'

I went up and took the outstretched hand and holding it sat down by her. She remained between us, still clinging to my mother with one arm and keeping her face against my mother's breast and letting her other hand remain in mine.

'If I had not cried,' she said, presently, 'I should have done something dreadful—stabbed one of the chamberlains who will walk backwards before me, or thrown a maid of honor out of the window. It—it suddenly came upon me how lonely I was! Oh! —oh—if you had not come with me! I—should have run away.'

My mother stroked the royal hand with caressing fingers. The royal voice, just a little petulent, went on,—

'I enjoyed the arrival—it was nice to see that the people liked me—they did, did they not, all of them?'—but if I had been alone, friendless, in this vast place—oh!'

Then she pressed my hand very tenderly, and, after a while, sat up and dried her tears and laughed, and said she would try very hard to behave herself with fortitude.

'But I shall come and see you as often as ever I wish or as you will let me,' she said, embracing my mother. 'And now I want to see your rooms—you shall be comfortable and you must have everything.'

She was a very human Queen.

That night there was a grand royal banquet at the palace, followed by a reception. At the banquet only the higest officials and the Queen's personal suite were present. Prince Constantine was there, and in virtue of his royal rank sat on the Queen's right hand, Varitza sat on her left. The whole affair was obviously a formal state function. It was very grand as a spectacle of brilliant uniforms, gold plate, diamonds and general display, and it was very tedious. There was little conversation. The Queen occasionally exchanged a remark with her right and left neighbors. She was very dignified and very composed, and though she was gracious in her manner there was no relaxation of her features—she was the Queen.

That night she wore the famous diamonds of the reigning house of Montalba, and for the first time in my life I realized how marvellously well beautiful things can become a beautiful woman. And yet I was conscious that I had a secret feeling of dislike to seeing her in all this bravery—I had rather have had her in the old, plain, black dress!

After the banquet came the reception. The palace began to be crowded with guests. Brilliant uniforms, smartly dressed women, orders, decorations, were everywhere. Half-a-dozen languages at least were in evidence, with French and German in preponderance. The Queen received her visitors in the throne room; there she sat, poor child, on the throne of her ancestors, with Varitza at her elbow and some of his fellow-ministers grouped near, continually bowing to men and women who came up, made a momentary obeisance and passed on. With some, evidently at Varitza's hint or suggestion, she exchanged a few words. I wondered if she was not tired and bored, but she showed no trace of weariness—she was the gracious sovereign, pleased to welcome her subjects to her presence.

My mother, with a woman's eye for effect, was enraptured with the mise-en-scene of this function. Being herself one of the handsomest and best gowned women there she could afford to admire the other women, and this she did ungrudgingly, pointing out to me several whom she considered to be beauties of the first degree. To her the reception was something to be studied and enjoyed and she made the most of it. But after a time its glitter and confusion, the continually moving and changing throng, the sound of so many voices speaking so many different languages, and the strains of a band discoursing national music—which is of a wild and bizarre sort—made me long for a little peace, and I slipped through the brilliantly-lighted halls into the gardens, thankful to breathe the cool air of night.

The gardens in the immediate vicinity of the palace were lighted almost as brightly as the palace itself; further away, however, they lay in a refreshing gloom under a cloudless vault of purple sky in which the stars glittered like silver lamps. I made my way through alleys of myrtle and ilex into this shaded part, and near a waterfall which descended from a rocky plateau overhung by trees, sat down on a marble seat under a hedge of laurel and gave myself up to reflection. It was an ideal spot in which to rest and think; behind me, hidden by the groves and hedges; lay the lights of the palace, before me, a vast, shadowy shape against the midnight sky, rose the giant bulk of Montalba.

If she and I had been there together, with no other thought than of ourselves and our mutual love! After all, there was a mighty gulf between us. And looking into its depths I seemed to see them filled with all manner of difficulties and dangers—known and unknown. Would love be able to cast a bridge across such a gulf?

I had sat there several minutes when I heard footsteps on the other side of the hedge. They were passing slowly along a gravelled walk—I was able presently to distinguish the heavy tread of a man, the lighter tread of a woman. They came nearer—at a point almost exactly behind me they passed. A man's voice spoke—the voice of Prince Constantine—in French.

'Here is a seat, Stephanie—let us sit down and I will smoke a cigar, with your permission. Perhaps you, too, will smoke a cigarette.'

'A happy inspiration, my friend,' replied a woman's voice. 'Eh bien!—I was so weary of that stupid reception!'

The rasping sound of a match being struck on a rough surface—the delicate odor of scented tobacco—then the more pungent scent of a fine cigar—then a sigh of great content.

'This is much more pleasant than those heated rooms,' said Prince Constantine. 'Eh, ma mie?'

'Infinitely more pleasant. I was dying to escape from them. But apropos—she carries it off well, eh?'

'As if to the manner born. And yet if it is as I suspect, why not? A naturally clever woman can be trained to play any part in life. It is a good quality of your sex that, Stephanie. Take, I say, a clever, self-assured young woman of even the people and train her and she will play you the fine lady admirably. For example—your queens and princesses of the stage—are not they as queenly, as royal as your royal ladies of real life?'

The Prince's companion laughed a silvery laugh.

'And much more so! Think of the Queen of Amavia—the figure of a fat blanchisseuse and the manners of the bourgeois. But your cousin—'

'If she is my cousin—which at present I very much doubt. Assuredly we did well, Stephanie, to come direct to Albanetta—one can see so much at headquarters which one cannot do at a distance. I say—if she is my cousin, which I have doubted since she was sprung on the world by that wily old fox, Varitza, who wants me to marry her.'

'But if she is not your cousin, and therefore Queen of Montalba, who, then, is she?'

'Chut! It may be that Varitza could answer that—it may be not. Figure to yourself what a story it is. After some nineteen years it is announced that when my Uncle Alexander was assassinated by his dear brother Alexis—who, I am glad to say, has just been killed in his just turn—his only daughter was carried off by a faithful dependant, and after being watched over by a little band of equally faithful adherents, is, on the deposition of Alexis, suddenly put forward as rightful sovereign. It may be—it may not be—I shall find out.'

'But who would she be if not Queen or your cousin?'

'Chut! Are there not a score of clever young actresses who could be trained to play such a part? I do not say it is so. In truth, I believe Varitza believes in her. But Varitza may have been taken in. He is an enthusiast in the cause of our family. You see—his first thought was of a union between the two cousins, last of their race.'

They both laughed—then I caught the sound of a kiss.

'Well, my friend,' said the woman's voice, presently, 'but you will make inquiries?'

'And quickly. If my plans go well I will know to-morrow. If she is not what she is supposed to be there will be a dramatic surprise for all Albanetta—and the world—within a few hours. I shall know, I say. Pluchart is at work to-night; to-morrow I shall have the reports of Katinka and Dr. Pletsch. After I have heard their reports—well, I shall know more than I do now. But you shivered, ma mie—shall we walk?'

I heard them rise and stroll away—the scent of the cigar grew fainter and fainter—the sound of their footsteps melted into the prevalent silence.

A crash of the wild, half-barbaric music of the band within the palace roused me. I rose and went slowly back by the way I had come, as yet but partially conscious that treachery and intrigue were once more at work in Montalba.

CHAPTER XIX.

A DRAMATIC INTERRUPTION.

I walked up and down in the lighted portion of the palace gardens for a long time thinking over what I had just heard and wondering what to do next. There were other people, men and women, walking about there too, chatting vivaciously. I understood nothing of the conversation of any of them save of those who spoke in French. Now and then I caught disjointed scraps and sentences in that language—they invariably related to the Queen. When they were spoken by a man they always referred to her beauty, when by a woman to her gown or to the famous diamonds. But one sentence, uttered by an old gentleman, white-haired, white-bearded, whose breast glittered with stars and crosses and in whose lapel I perceived the red ribbon of the Legion of Honor, burnt in on my senses with a biting force.

'So young and charming—and heir to such a throne!'

People began to leave the gardens and the palace. Carriages came up, received occupants and rolled away. Through the windows I could see that the spacious reception-room was clearing fast. The band, forsaking its wild and curious melodies, played the dirge-like hyma which is known the world over as the national anthem of Montalba. Yet I still lingered in the gardens, pacing up and down beneath the gay lights, wondering what to do. And at last, feeling that prompt and decided action was necessary, I returned to the palace, determined to see Count Varitza.

When I entered the audience chamber the Queen had retired and Count Varitza had also disappeared; there were, in fact only a few officials of the household in evidence. I hurried to my own apartments, and writing a brief request for an interview to the Count—'on a matter of great urgency'—despatched it to his rooms by my servant. During his absence I went to my mother's apartments—I wanted her advice. She came to me in the drawing-room—a sumptuous salon fit for the Queen herself.

I think she saw the perplexity in my face, for she immediately advanced to me, laid her hand on my arm and asked me what was the matter.

'I am afraid there is already some treachery at work, mother,' I said. 'Listen quietly to what I tell you and then advise me,' and I repeated to her, as nearly as I could, the conversation I had overheard in the palace garden. She listened without showing any particular sign of surprise.

'Yes, I think you should certainly tell Count Varitza at once,' she said when I had made an end of my story. 'But do not attempt to tell her, the Queen, anything of it to-night — she has retired quite worn out. This has been a long and trying day for her. And it may be that this man is merely trading upon a supposition of his own. It would be in his interest to establish such a thing. Insist on seeing Varitza to-night.'

'Mother,' I said, as I was leaving her, 'if trouble arises we shall have to face some danger. This man appears to me to be of the unscrupulous and vindictive sort. If danger comes—to her, you must use your woman's wit.'

She patted my shoulder and kissed me and I knew that she understood. I left her and found Count Varitza's servant waiting with mine in the anteroom to my apartments. He had brought a verbal message from his master, who would see me at once if I would go to his private room.

I found Count Varitza in neglige. He had discarded his official uniform, his sash, his orders, and he was taking his ease in a dressing-gown and slippers. He looked very tired, but not so aged and careworn as he had during the journey to Montalba. The events of the day had evidently pleased him, and it was a satisfied countenance that he turned upon me when I entered his room. I wondered as I sat down near him what change would be wrought upon it when I told him my news.

'I trust your business, urgent though you styled it, is not so urgent that it will keep me from sleeping,' he said almost jocosely.

'If it does, Count,' I replied, 'you will bear in mind that it is not my fault. For it is urgent business—and serious business.'

He looked somewhat uneasy.

'Are we absolutely alone?' I inquired meaningly.

'Certainly,' he answered, with evident surprise. 'This cabinet is ear-proof and eye-proof. I used it in the days of my old master.'

'It has no doubt heard many secrets,' I said. 'It must hear another. I must ask you, Count, to pledge your word to respect my confidence.'

He stared at me in great surprise.

'I will respect your confidence, sir,' on my word as a gentleman,' he said. 'If what you wish to tell me relates to yourself I promise you that.'

I stopped him.

'It does not relate to myself, save in an indirect fashion,' I replied. 'In that way it may affect me greatly—you also, and many others.'

'Proceed,' he said.

'I have reason to believe there is treachery afoot against the Queen,' I said, watching him carefully.

His face blanched; his eyes grew startled; his hand trembled.

'Be plain and explicit,' he said.

'To-night,' I continued, 'I unwittingly overheard a brief conversation between the Prince Constantine and a lady to whose identity I can give you no other clue than that he addressed her as Stephanie.'

His eyebrows, which had gone up when I mentioned the Prince's name, drew together in a frown when I spoke of his companion's.

'The Countess Stephanie Radatzky!' he exclaimed. 'Tch—tch—tch! She here—at her Majesty's reception! How did she get the entree? I did not see her—but, there, how should I have known her? Still, there were others who should have known. The Chamberlain must be spoken to.'

'This Countess, then? But still, many women are called Radatzky.'

He shook his head.

'The Countess Stephanie Radatzky and Prince Constantine of Montalba have been mixed up for some time,' he said. 'She is his evil genius—divorcee, intrdiguante. How did he get her here? But this conversation, sir?'

'I fancied that the lady was the Prince's confidante,' I said. 'But I will repeat to you, word for word, if I can, all that was said,' and as I had told the story to my mother so I told it to him. I have rarely seen a man's face change in such a fashion as his changed while he listened to me. Surprise, the awakening of doubt, the endeavor to have faith, the struggle to comprehend clearly—all these emotions and feelings showed themselves on his countenance and finally mingled in a look of blank amazement. I believed sincerely in him from that moment—the most skilful actor that ever lived could not have simulated the astonishment which he obviously felt.

'But this—this is monstrous!' he said. 'Does the Prince believe that I, Varitza, could have been so deceived? In effect, if you correctly report him, sir, he alleges that I and my colleagues have palmed off upon the Montalbanians as their lawful sovereign a young woman who has been carefully schooled to play that part—to act it in short. Impossible!'

'May I ask you a few questions, Count?' I said.

'As many as you think necessary,' he replied.

'Then—who is the Pluchart of whom Prince Constantine spoke as being at work to-night?'

'Pluchart? Pluchart? I have not the—ah, yes, now that I think of it, there is a very famous French detective named Pluchart. Can it possibly be the same man?'

'I should say exceedingly possible. And who is the woman referred to by the name of Katinka?'

'Heaven only knows—I have not the slightest idea.'

'Nor of the man called Dr. Pletsch?'

'Pletsch? Pletsch? That name seems familiar to me. Let me think. It is so difficult, when a long blank of twenty years has come in between, to think of names that one was familiar with. Pletsch? Ah!—I have it! Dr. Pletsch was court physician for a time to my late master—or rather to his royal spouse.'

'There,' I said, 'is something tangible. It is plain that Pluchart, the woman spoken of as Katinka and Dr. Pletsch are, all three, at work in the service of Prince Constantine. What is it that they are doing for him?'

He opened out his hands with a helpless gesture.

'I do not know—I cannot think,' he said, half-querulously. 'This is beyond me. I acceded to Prince Constantine's request that he should be allowed to be present at her Majesty's arrival because—'

'Because,' I could not help saying, 'you very much desired, Count, in spite of her Majesty's expressed wish, that Prince Constantine might yet marry her. However, I think Prince Constantine is somewhat of a double-dealer himself.'

He glared at me.

'You do not mean—' he began.

'I mean that it should have been your duty to keep him away,' I said sternly. 'As you see, he begins a course of the treachery for which your country is so famous immediately on his arrival. And now—what is to be done for the Queen's safety?'

'You do not anticipate personal danger to arise to her Majesty from such a conversation as that which you overheard?' he asked.

'How can one tell what may not arise from the machinations of a man like this Prince?' I said. 'He is aiming at the throne.'

He nodded his head two or three times, and rising from his chair he began to pace the room. That he was much agitated and perturbed it was plain to see.

'In other days,' he said at last, sitting down again and confronting me, 'I should have taken summary measures; acting on your information, I would have arrested the four persons you have named, if they could have been found and would have examined them. Yes, I would certainly have arrested the Prince himself. But now—well, I do not think that course would be advisable.'

'If you will safeguard the Queen—' I began. He interrupted me.

'I see a way,' he said. 'To-morrow, or rather to-day, for it is morning already, there will be a council here at which the Queen will be present. Early this morning I shall issue summonses to some of the most important dignitaries of the kingdom to attend in order to take the oath of allegiance. Amongst others I shall include Prince Constantine. As a Prince of the blood royal he will naturally take precedence of everybody else. If he has any evidence that he believes in by that time he will refuse to take the oath. At any rate that will give him an open chance.'

'I think that is a wise plan,' I said. 'There is one matter I desire to mention. The Queen has few friends—is it possible that my mother and myself might be near her at the ceremony?'

'Your mother shall be included amongst the ladies of the royal household, yourself amongst the gentlemen,' he replied. 'I will see to that personally.'

I thanked him and said good-night. As we shook hands I asked him a straight question.

'Count Varitza, it was you and your immediate colleagues who placed this lady on the throne of Montalba—tell me, do you believe, in spite of what this Prince hints at, that she is the rightful daughter and heir of Alexander?'

He pressed my hand with some cordiality.

'I believe it, sir, as firmly as I have believed it for nearly twenty years—upon my honor.'

'How was it that while you and your principal colleagues knew this that you, personally, did not visit her in her schooldays—that she was left to the charge of the man you called Romatti, entirely, at any rate, during the holidays and after she left the convent?'

'Because I did not dare. I was a marked man. Alexis, the fratricide, had his spies everywhere. But I never lost sight of her. Although I did not dare to address her I saw her as a child in Rome, a schoolgirl in Geneva and a young woman in Paris, often. You have no idea of the precautions we were obliged to adopt—always, even in matters of correspondence. We had no idea, we of the London committee, that Romatti and she were in London until you addressed me at Frascati's. Oh, the precautions! Do you not perceive that had it been known by Alexis that she was alive he would have left no stone unturned to compass her destruction?'

'And now she has to deal with one of the same unscrupulous sort in Constantine!' I said.

Then I left him and went away to my own apartments. But I got little sleep that night. Did she sleep, I wondered, after all the feverish excitement, the unwonted movement and noise of the day?

I rose next morning full of anxiety as to what the next few hours should bring forth. I breakfasted with my mother in her apartments. Before the meal was over we received a formal intimation that we were required to attend her Majesty at a State Council at noon. Varitza, then, was pursuing the plan of action on which he had resolved during the night.

I passed the two hours which followed restlessly enough. I could not dismiss from my mind the sinister significance of Prince Constantine's expressions and phrases of the night before. 'If it is as I suspect.' What did he suspect? 'If she is my cousin—which I very much doubt.' Who, then, was she, if not his cousin? 'Are there not a score of clever young actresses who could be trained to play such a part?' Trained? Did he really believe, really suspect, had he grounds for belief or even suspicion that she had been so trained?

I was glad when noon drew near. As the clock struck the doors of the Council room, in which several dignitaries of the kingdom and we of the royal household already awaited her presence, were thrown open, and the Queen, ushered by her chamberlain, and escorted by the Count and Countess Varitza, entered. The door closed; those of us within the chamber were shut in upon a new act of this drama. I have often wondered since if any man or woman there, save Count Varitza, my mother and myself, had an suspicion that anything unusual was about to occur.

The scene was striking enough. There was a long table in the room—at its head, on a slightly elevated chair, sat the Queen, with her ladies grouped about her on the right and her gentlemen on the left. At the table, right and left, sat some twelve or sixteen of the great of the land. At her immediate right hand stood the Metropolitan of Albanetta, the white-haired, white-bearded old cleric who had stood beside her on the cathedral steps on the previous day. He was in full vestments. In his hands he carried a gorgeously-bound copy of the Gospels, on which, I presume, the oaths of allegiance were to be sworn. The other dignitaries, too, were in military or diplomatic uniform—crosses and orders were as much in evidence as on the previous evening. The Army was represented by three generals—all elderly, all resolute, determined-looking men. There were three or four bishops and several judges; the rest gathered about the Council board were apparently members of the administration formed by Count Varitza and sanctioned by the Queen on his recommendation. It was plain to see that one and all were greatly impressed by their young monarch's grace and beauty—their obeisances to her as she entered and took her seat were full of genuine reverence.

But the man whom I wished to see was absent. Between the seats of the Metropolitan and Count Varitza stood a vacant chair. I saw Varitza glance at it and frown, then a look of perturbation and perplexity stole over his face and he tugged at his moustachois.

For a moment there was a dead silence in the chamber. The Queen sat with folded hands; her eyes were bent downwards. There was a faint flush of shyness on her cheek—it seemd to me, watching her with anxious eyes, that she found this comparatively brief ordeal more trying than the great events of the previous day.

At last, nothing happening, she lifted her head and looked inquiringly at Varitza. He, still perplexed, had half-risen to his feet when a loud knock resounded on the doors at the lower end of the chamber facing the Queen. At a nod from Varitza the chamberlain in attendance threw them open.

Prince Constantine entered.

He wore the uniform in which he had appeared at the state banquet and reception of the previous evening, but his suave bearing had disappeared and given place to an attitude and expression of severe displeasure. He might have been—as he doubtless felt himself to be—a King making dignified protest against a usurper.

He made no obeisance, paid no heed to the startled girl who sat in state at the head of the Council table. He strode to the table itself, smote it with his fist and looked—at the three generals.

'Gentlemen!' he said in a loud, harsh voice, 'heads of the army! Montalba has been tricked, cheated. This girl is not your Queen. I charge her'—he stretched out his hand and pointed a finger towards the chair of state—'I charge her with being an impudent imposter, a cunning adventuress. And I charge you, Count Nicholas Varitza, and your colleagues, with being her equally insolent partners in an attempt to seize a kingdom that by divine right is mine!'

CHAPTER XX.

THE WITNESSES.

I have always believed that, whether his knowledge was of an hour's age only, or whether it dated from the previous day or from the time of Prince Constantine's arrival in Albanetta, one of the three heads of the army, General Miltriovitch, was thoroughly prepared for the charge hurled across the Council table by the heir-apparent. The first effect of his dramatic entry and his violent language was to throw those who heard it into an evident consternation and to produce one of those silences which are much more significant than words can be. In the course of that brief period of silence men and women looked at each other wonderingly—I myself swept the faces of the great dignitaries assembled at the table. There was one man of them all who seemed composed, who was even ready to speak — General Miltriovitch, and it was his voice which broke the tension.

'Your Highness has been pleased to appeal to us, heads of the army,' he said, with a scarcely perceptible acknowledgment of the Queen's presence and a deep bow to Prince Constantine. 'The army of Montalba cannot consent to anything that savors of deceit or imposition. If your Highness's grave charge can be established—'

But there Varitza stepped into the arena. It was plainly to be seen that he was laboring under great excitement; his eyes glittered, his hands trembled, the veins on his forehead stood out thickly under the pallid skin which covered them.

'Silence, sir!' he said. 'As yet I am Her Majesty's principal minister and no man in this chamber is here save by my pleasure.' He turned to Prince Constantine and spoke politely but firmly. 'Your Highness makes a grave charge and at a strange time,' he said.

There was a question and a challenge in his tone and Prince Constantine was quick to recognize both.

'I make a charge which I will substantiate, Count Varitza,' he replied. 'I say that this young lady is not Queen of Montalba, is not in any way related to our royal house, and that her presence on the throne of my ancestors is an insult to them and to me—your lawful sovereign, gentlemen. And if you will consult with me, the whole of you, or some of you deputed by your fellows, I will give you proof of the truth of my charges.'

'May I respectfully suggest to Your Highness that it would be well, advisable, to submit the proof to all here?' said General Miltriovitch. 'We represent the Army, the Law, the Church—save for our sovereign we are the heads of the nation.'

'Then let the intruder and her people retire,' said Prince Constantine. 'It is not seemly that she or they should hear our counsels.'

'Your Highness,' siad Varitza, 'is already assuming rights which have not yet been established. As a faithful, much-tried servant of your royal house, I would suggest that this procedure is neither seemly nor dignified. I do here positively assert my entire belief in this lady as the lawful heir of my late master, Alexander the Sixth, and I can prove that she has been under my surveillance, exercised as strictly as was possible, since she was rescued from this palace during the affair in which her father and mother lost their lives.'

Prince Constantine made an impatient movement and uttered an equally impatient exclamation. The other men round the table looked at each other and at the two principal figures in this scene, Varitza and the Prince, who confronted each other with indignant mien. But now a third figure came into prominence. The Queen, who had listened to all this with a pale face and drawn brows, rose from her chair of state and spoke.

'Gentlemen,' she said calmly, 'you have heard what the Prince Constantine of Montalba says of me—that I am not your lawful soverign, that I am, rather, an impudent impostor, a cunning adventuress. You have also heard the Count Varitza, whose life has been given up to the service of Montalba, declare his solemn belief in the authenticity of my history as he has told it to you. It is comparatively but a short time since I learnt my history; no one could have suffered more surprise than I when I did hear it. I came to your country—to my country and people, I believed—fully believing in the Count Varitza's account of myself and my parentage, and I had no knowledge—especially after the enthusiasm with which I was made welcome amongst you yesterday—that any one of you doubted that I am really your sovereign. Yet now the Prince Constantine tells me that he not only doubts, but denies—and tells it with insults. Insults!'

She paused, looking Prince Constantine full in the face across the table. He bit his lip and his eyes were slightly averted, but within a moment he had drawn himself up to his full height and was regarding her with a look of haughty disdain.

'This is all very well!' he exclaimed. 'Any woman can make speeches and use fine phrases when the need arises. You are no Queen, madam, but for aught I know of as base birth as any drudge of the kitchen. Gentlemen—I utterly repudiate this young person—she is, I tell you, a pretender, and Varitza, if he is not her ally, is her tool. I shall prove it to you. Is it your pleasure that I bring witnesses before you who can prove that she is not the child of my kinsman, Alexander the Sixth? Let her, if that is also your pleasure, remain there and confront them.'

A murmur of assent went round the throng. The old Metropolitan, trembling from emotion as much as from age, rose to his feet, still clasping the gorgeously bound copy of the Gospels.

'This, Highness, is a grave charge that you bring. Your religion enforces it upon you to see well that no false evidence, no light testimony is put before us,' he said, solemnly.

'I shall put no evidence before you that cannot be substantiated to the full,' replied Prince Constantine. 'You shall have the real truth in this, at any rate. I did not come here on any idle mission, nor without my witnesses. I shall summon one of them whom you all know, reverend Father and gentlemen.'

He strode to the door by which he had entered, and as the chamberlain opened it for him he called, in a loud voice,—

'Dr. Pletsch!'

(To be Continued.)

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CHILDREN'S CORNER

HETTIE'S BIRTHDAY FARTY.

(Anna D. Walker.)

'Rain, rain, rain!' cried Hettie, with her face pressed against the window pane, and speaking so dismally that you will be sure to want to know what was the matter, and we will tell you. Hettie, the only and much indulged daughter of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lake, had a birthday. She was eleven years old, and her four cousins near her own age, were invited to spend the day with her. As all these cousins lived out of town and could seldom get together, the affair had been happily anticipated by all, and especially by Hettie. She had been allowed to make great preparations for the day, and more particularly for the afternoon, for then she was sure they would all be present. She had an elegant birthday cake, all frosted with pink and white sugar, and eleven candles were to be lit around it. Then there were candies, nuts, oranges, and especially, ice cream in beautiful fancy moulds.

Early in the morning, to Hettie's great disappointment, a telephone message came from one family of cousins and a telegram from the other, both to the effect that if the weather was not better by noon they could not come, but must disappoint her as well as themselves. Hettie watched the clouds and the pouring rain anxiously, but it was no use; the later it grew the faster it poured. And at twelve o'clock she could bear it no longer, and burst into a flood of tears.

Mother tried to comfort her, father tried to comfort her, and auntie tried to comfort her, but it was no use. There was all the beautiful treat, and no one to see it or enjoy it with her. Such hard luck for a dear and petted child, and on her birthday, too; she had never had a worse trial in her life.

'Can't you think of some children who live near enough to come in and enjoy the good things with you?' asked dear, comforting auntie, with her arm around her niece.

'There's no one but the washerwoman's children, and who would want them on her birthday? I'm sure I don't.'

But could you not have them for the sake of making them happy, dear?' asked auntie, gently.

'I thought I was the one to be made happy when it is my birthday,' answered Hettie, petulantly.

Hettie held to her first decision for a while, but after all it was dismal to have no company to help out the birthday, and a messenger was despatched to invite the poor children, of whom there were four, one of them a little lame girl. Hettie declared that she should have a lovely time, at any rate.

The guests soon arrived, and such efforts had been made to make them neat and pretty in appearance that the grown people were pleased and Hettie thought they were little dears, every one of them.

The five children were soon playing together happily, and were in the midst of a merry game when a loud ring at the door announced a new arrival. This proved to be two of the cousins with their father, who explained that he could not bear to disappoint so many people, so he had left his office and brought the little girls after all, and their mother said they could stay over night to make up for lost time.

The children all played together the rest of the afternoon, and no one was less happy because the four poor children were enjoying themselves so well. And when they departed they were loaded down with good things to take home, and each had a little present given by Hettie in honor of her eleventh birthday.—'Christian Intelligencer.'

NATURAL

ENO'S

HEALTH-GIVING

FRUIT

REFRESHING

SALT

INVIGORATING

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

NOT EQUALS.

As one of the White Star steamships came steaming up New York harbor the other day a grimy coal barge floated immediately in front of her.

'Clear out of the way with that old mud scow!' shouted an officer on the bridge.

A round sun-browned face appeared over the cabin hatchway. 'Are ye the captain of that vessel?'

'No,' answered the officer.

'Then speak to your equals. I'm the captain o' this!' came from the barge. —The 'Housekeeper.'

A Simple and Cheap Medicine. — A simple, cheap and effective medicine is something to be desired. There is no medicine so effective a regulator of the digestive system as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They are simple, they are cheap, they can be got anywhere, and their beneficial action will prove their recommendation. They are the medicine of the poor man and those who wish to escape doctors' bills will do well in giving them a trial.

BULLS AND BULLS.

T. P. O'Connor, the witty Irish parliamentarian, discussed at a dinner in New York the bull.

'The bull,' said he, 'isn't confined to Ireland. It was an Englishman, you know, an English judge, who, being told by a tramp that he was unmarried, replied: "Well, that's a good thing for your wife."

'And it was a French soldier who, sleeping in his tent with a stone jar for a pillow, replied, on being asked if the jar wasn't hard, "Oh, no; I've stuffed it, you see, with hay."

'And it was an American politician here in New York who cried the other night from the tailboard of a dray: "If we remain silent the people will not hear our heartrending cries!" '—New York 'Journal.'

Away With Depression and Melancholy.—These two evils are the accompaniment of a disordered stomach and torpid liver, and mean wretchedness to all whom they visit. The surest and speediest way to combat them is with Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which will restore the healthful action of the stomach and bring relief. They have proved their usefulness in thousands of cases, and will continue to give relief to the suffering who are wise enough to use them.

TOOK THEM AT THEIR WORD.

'Any article removed from the window,' was the notice prominently displayed at an outfitter's shop. Attracted by it, a supercilious person entered the shop and asked to be allowed to inspect a particularly vivid tie in the front row. The salesman having disarranged the window and brought out the desired object, the supercilious person remarked: 'Rather loud, isn't it?'

'Well, something striking,' agreed the shopman.

'I thought so,' replied the visitor, as he turned to leave th shop. 'It offends my taste. You needn't put it back. Good day!'—Dundee 'Advertiser.'

For Sprains and Bruises.—There is nothing better for sprains and contusions than Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It will reduce the swelling that follows a sprain, will cool the inflamed flesh, and draw the pain as if by magic. It will take the ache out of a bruise and prevent the flesh from discoloring. It seems as if there was magic in it, so speedily does the injury disappear under treatment.

NEVER MIND ABOUT SHAKESPEARE.

'You said you made a personal examination of the premises, 'interrupted the rural magistrate. 'Whatdid you find?'

'Oh, nothing of consequence,' answered the witness. A' "beggarly account of empty boxes," as Shakespeare says.'

'Never mind what Mr. Shakespeare said,' rejoined the R. M. 'He will be summoned to testify for himself, if he knows anything about thecase.'—Chicago 'News.'

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA
Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA
Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

THE TOO BUSY MAN.

(From the Chicago 'Record-Herald.')

Most of the successful men in this country are so busy making money that they have absolutely no time to make good citizens of their sons.

To have the children sound and healthy is the first care of a mother. They cannot be healthy if troubled with worms. Use Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

AT THE LECTURE.

'Bread,' said the lecturer, 'is the cornerstone of health.'

'Why, Polly,' said Jinks, on the way home, 'that fellow must have heard of your biscuits.'—'Harper's Weekly.'

Holloway's Corn Cure takes the corn out by the roots. Try it and prove it.

LOST THEIR CONFIDENCE.

'You say she is no longer editor of the Women's Corner?'

'No. She wrote so many articles on how to make over last year's hats that her readers began to suspect she was a man.'—'Puck.'

THE SOURCE OF SUPPLY.

Young Lady—'You say you were on a raft for six weeks and had nothing to eat but mutton. Where did you get the mutton from?'

Old Salt—'Well, you see, Miss, the sea was very choppy!'—'Tit Bits.'

In the treatment of summer complaints, the most effective remedy that can be used is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard preparation, and many people employ it in preference to other preparations. It is a highly concentrated medicine, and its sedative and curative qualities are beyond question. It has been a popular medicine for many years, and thousands can attest its superior qualities in overcoming dysentery and kindred complaints.

TOO COSTLY!

It costs so much to inquire why it costs so much to live, that the Senate will not be asked to appropriate any more money for finding out where the other money has gone.—St. Albans (N. Y.), 'Messenger.'



THE LITTLE DOTARD.

REGISTRAR JOHN BULL (to bearer of venerable infant)—Well, what can I do for it—birth certificate or old-age pension?—'Punch.'

A LABRADOR RECORD

Winter Mail Crossed to Newfoundland in March.

Dr. Grenfell writes to the 'Witness':

A great event has happened so far as Labrador is concerned. The winter mail has come across in the middle of March, from Forteau in Labrador to Flower's Cove, in Newfoundland. Never before in the history of mankind has this feat been accomplished, and it is only due to the enterprising postmaster-general and to the brave man who brought the mail, to say that it is of very much greater import and a very much greater feather in their caps than most men imagine.

One great objection to Labrador residence in winter has been the supposed impossibility of getting out from Christmas to May, and as far as the north end of this country is concerned, the impossibility of getting any news from our colleagues and friends and the impossibility of making any arrangements with them for the coming fishing season. The very best of business heads is not able to forsee everything that is desirable for next July from last November, and a mail coming across regularly in the winter at the trifling cost of a few dollars is now not only clearly demonstrated as possible for once, but that it could be run fairly regularly and with comparative safety. Moreover, it is a new feature in physiography to know that a single man, without running any inordinate risk, can pass the Straits with a light boat practically any time in the winter.

As this is the first crossing, and there is considerable merit in the feat I am venturing to give you the details which are not altogether uninteresting. The carrier, Ernest Doane, is the keeper of the co-operative store at W. St. Modiste, an excellent woodsman and quite a taxidermist. He built a nine-foot boat, 34 inches wide, covered with canvas, so that he could easily lift her, and with a canvas decking, which would pull together, and either make a tent for himself at night or tie around his body enabling him to row in rough weather without any water getting into his boat, that might form ice. He started from Forteau light-house at 8 o'clock in the morning, having arranged to have the light lighted at night to cheer him up if he were still on the ice, and to have the Flower's Cove light lit the first night of his arrival to let them know that he was safe.

Unfortunately, when he arrived, the light on our side was dismantled, so that they cannot tell yet of his safety, and the following night the Forteau light was still shining, so he supposed that they are anxious about him. But he could do no better than light a lamp in the light-house. Having to wait to go back for a short while, he is over with us at St. Anthony, taking back the answered mail from this shore to the Labrador. He will connect there with the western mail on the tenth of April, after which he will again come across here. After leaving the light-house on his journey he rowed and hauled his boat over the ice, there being never more than ten yards of open water, and after the first mile or so seldom more than ten yards of ice, it being all broken up and moving as it always is in the Straits.

Unfortunately, the one thing he hadn't counted on happened. A north-east gale, with snow, came on, and he couldn't see 100 yards any way. He, himself, got wet and, cold, and had to haul up his boat by five o'clock when he considered he was near the land. He drifted along with the ice wherever it liked to take him.

Pulling the cover over the boat he was able to light his oil stove, remove and partially dry some of his clothes and make some hot tea.

During the night, however, the force of wind made the ice raft. Great weird pinnacles rose high many feet out of the water, threatening to overrun and engulf his little craft. By dressing hurriedly and shifting his boat from pan to pan he was able to let her jam in between first one piece and then another till daylight, when he again proceeded on his way. He did not make the land till half-past one as he had drifted considerably in the night, and the trend of the ice is always towards the Labrador shore. The man, of course, makes nothing whatever of it. For which reason the people around here think all the more of it, and there is no question whatever that it is a very praiseworthy effort.

FOREST FIRES.

Important Suggestions for Preventing Them.

Ottawa, May 3.—At a meeting of the forestry committee of the Conservation Commission yesterday afternoon the question of the prevention of fires set by railways was considered and the following recommendations were made: That in addition to the provisions of the Railway Act already on the statute books relating to fires the following clauses be added:

1. For each and every case in which a fire is started by sparks from a railway locomotive, and either begins outside of the right of way or spreads therefrom to adjoining land, the company which is operating the railway at the time when the fire is started, as aforesaid, shall be liable to a fine of one thousand dollars, to be recovered by summary prosecution before a stipendiary magistrate or two justices of the peace.

It is provided that it shall be a sufficient defence against any such prosecution if it be shown by the railway company:

1) That the company has used upon the locomotive the best available modern appliance for the purpose of preventing sparks spreading therefrom;

(2) That no negligence has been shown by the engineer or fireman of the locomotive, or any other servant of the company, conducing to the starting or spreading of the fire, and

(3) That the company has maintained an efficient staff of firerangers properly equipped with all suitable appliances for fighting fires, and proper and efficient means of travelling from place to place along the line of railway, and that the said staff has been prompt and diligent in taking all possible means to prevent the fire from spreading.

The committee further recommends that the act respecting government railways be amended to provide:

(1) That the government railways maintain an efficient staff of fire rangers, properly equipped with all suitable appliances for fighting fires: and proper and efficient means of travelling from place to place along the line of railway, and

(2) That the government railways shall provide free transportation for all provincial fire guardians, properly certified as such, while travelling in the discharge of their official duties.

It was also recommended:

That the committee again press upon the attention of the Government of the Dominion the desirability of taking immediate action to form a reserve of the forest land on the east slope of the Rocky Mountains and afford efficient fire protection for the same.

FOREIGN RELATIONS.

President Taft on His Policy Towards Other Countries.

Pittsburg, May 2.—President Taft ended his two days' stay in Pittsburg with a speech at the Grant Day dinner of the Americus Club to-night, in which he dealt almost wholly with the foreign affairs of the nation. The President paid a striking tribute to the Secretary of State, Mr. Knox, who was present. He vigorously defended and justified the Secretary's Nicaraguan policy, flayed those who invented the phrase 'Dollar Diplomacy,' and ended with the declaration that the record of the State Department during the first year of the present administration was one to which he pointed with the greatest pride.

The President began his speech by declaring his great indebtedness to the State of Pennsylvania, the city of Pittsburg and the Americus Club for giving him Secretary Knox. He paid a high tribute to the Secretary as adviser, lawyer, and diplomat.

'As the head of the great State Department, having in its charge our foreign relations, Mr. Knox has shown the same capacity for guarding the interests of his client, the United States and her people, in dealing with foreign nations as he did in protecting their rights against the unlawful encroachments of domestic combinations of capital.'

The President detailed the recent reorganization of the State Department under the direction of Mr. Knox. He referred to the successful culmination of all the recent negotiations under the maximum and minimum provisions of the new tariff, and continued:

'The work has been done by Mr. Knox and the State Department, and has been well done. We have succeeded in securing from all countries substantially their minimum tariff, or if not their minimum tariff, in terms such concessions as to be equivalent to those benefits under the minimum tariff provisions.'

The President referred particularly to the settlement with Canada, and in this connection said: 'It is the view of the administration that the peculiar relations existing between Canada and the United States, with a boundary line of three thousand miles in extent between them, justifies a different policy as to imports and exports between the two countries from that which obtains in regard to European and Oriental countries, and that if, by reciprocal arrangements, we can make the commercial bond closer, it will be for the benefit of both nations.

'The example set by the last administration, with Mr. Root at the head of the State Department, in cultivating good relations with all the South American and Central American republics, has been followed closely by Mr. Knox and the department under him. I say this deliberately for the purpose of meeting suggestions and criticisms that there has been a departure from such policy, and I venture to affirm that never before in the history of the country have our relations with South American and Central American republics been more friendly than they are to-day.

'The fact that in respect to the claim pending against one of the South American republics our State Department took a firm stand and insisted on a settlement is not to be regarded in the slightest degree as an evidence of our lack of friendship for that government or our earnest desire to maintain the friendliest relations with all South America. But a secretary of state of the United States would be recreant to all the proper rules governing his duty if he neglected the just rights of American citizens in dealing with any country, however important her friendship.

'The course of our State Department with respect to certain small Central American states has been subjected to criticism which to me seems wholly unwarranted. Turbulence and unstable conditions in Central America have been a perennial occupation to the Department of State.

'The great disturber of Central America in recent years has been Zelaya, the tyrannical and unprincipled President of the Republic of Nicaragua. With respect to every plan for the promotion of pacification and friendly relations between the five republics, he played the part of the marplot. When his brutal and cruel exactions drove a part of the people of Nicaragua into rebellion and an extended civil war, he violated the laws of war, and the rights of American citizens who had regularly enlisted in the ranks of the revolutionists by taking their lives. He thus gave a right to the government of the United States to demand reparation and to decide by reason of the character of his government, exemplified by his cruelty toward American citizens, to withdraw all diplomatic relations.

'It is undoubtedly true that the attitude of the United States towards Zelaya so injured his prestige and brought him so clearly to the bar of public opinion of the world as an international criminal, that he was obliged to abdicate and leave the reins of government to a better man.

'It is hoped that the war between the factions is now drawing to a close, and that a far better government may be established.'

PRINCE VON BUELOW

Remarkable Attack Upon Him by Former Governmental Councillor.

London, May 3.—A remarkable attack on Prince von Buelow, the former Imperial Chancellor, in connection with the memorable interview with the Emperor William published in the month of October 1908, by the London 'Telegraph' is contained in a lengthy volume which is about to be issued by the former governmental councillor, Rudolf Martin. The Chancellor is accused of treason towards the Emperor. The author of the book asserts that the interview never occurred; that table talk, the gist of which the Emperor communicated to Prince von Buelow, was put into the form of an interview by the German Foreign Office, reaching the 'Telegraph' from the hands of Harold Spender, the journalist. Herr Martin gives the names of prominent personages to support his assertions, one of the chief of whom is the former councillor of the German embassy in London, Baron von Eckhardstein. Both he and Herr Martin have left the government service.

You Can Have a Model Kitchen

as cool and white as a dairy. No smell, no smoke, no heat, no dust. No old-fashioned contrivances. The

New Perfection
WICK BLUE FLAME
Oil Cook-stove

is the latest practical, scientific cook-stove. It will cook the most elaborate dinner without heating the kitchen.

Boils, bakes, or roasts better than any range. Ready in a second. Extinguished in a second. Fitted with Cabinet Top, with collapsible rests, towel rack, and every up-to-date feature imaginable. You want it, because it will cook any dinner and not heat the room. No heat, no smell, no smoke, no coal to bring in, no ashes to carry out. It does away with the drudgery of cooking, and makes it a pleasure. Women with the light touch for pastry especially appreciate it, because they can immediately have a quick fire, simply by turning a handle. No half-hour preparation. It not only is less trouble than coal, but it costs less. Absolutely no smell, no smoke; and it doesn't heat the kitchen.



Cautionary Note: Be sure you get this stove—see that the name-plate reads "New Perfection."

The nickel finish, with the turquoise blue of the enameled chimneys, makes the stove ornamental and attractive. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.

Every dealer everywhere; if not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the

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For three consecutive weeks we will send to any Sunday School worker a sufficient number to make a thorough test of the 'Messenger' in the entire school. No obligation incurred. We take the risk of an order.

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

PROGRESS IN NORTH-WEST

Not Retarded by Lack of Preference to Canadian Wheat.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, May 3.—Asked if progress in the North-West is being retarded by lack of a preference to Canadian wheat in the English market, Mr. John Hendry, of Vancouver, president of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association said: 'No, I do not think it is. Of course, Canadian farmers would like to make more money by their produce, but I am sure they will not wish to receive an increased price at the expense of the people of this country.'

Mr. Hendry added: 'You people must settle the matter for yourselves, and I can assure you that whatever decision you arrive at we in Canada will not quarrel with it.'

SIR CHRISTOPHER FURNESS.

Unseated for Acts of Agents—Liberal Member for Hartlepool Unseated.

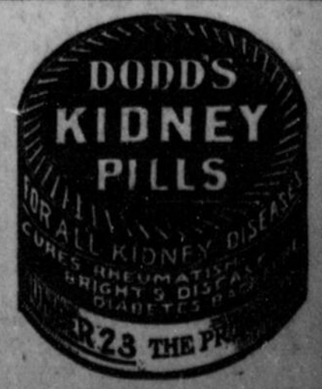
London, May 3. — Sir Christopher Furness, the shipowner, who, as a Liberal, has represented the constituency of Hartlepool in Parliament since 1900, was to-day unseated by the courts and his recent election declared void on the ground that he had illegally employed demonstrators, and made improper payments through his agents.

The Court emphasized its conclusion that Sir Christopher was not personally guilty of any corrupt or illegal practice, but added that he must suffer for the acts of his agents.

FIRE IN JAPANESE PORT.

Two-thirds of Town of Aomori Destroyed.

Tokio, May 3.—Aomori, a flourishing seaport on the north shore of the main island of Japan, was visited to-day by a conflagration which destroyed two-thirds of the town. The census of 1900 gave Aomori a population of 15,000.





'SOFTLY! SOFTLY!'

—New York 'Herald.'

THE SERMON.

THE ELDER SON.

(By Charles Brown.)

Preached to the Fifteenth National Council of the Evangelical Free Churches in the New City Hall, Hull, on Tuesday evening, March 8.

Bu as soon as this thy son was come, which hath devoured thy living with harlots, thou hast killed for him the fatted calf.'—Luke xv., 30.

There is a little Free Church ministers' fraternal meeting monthly in London to which I have the high privilege to belong, and in which some of the most sacred and illuminating hours of my life are passed, and it is to one of the fruitful studies of that blessed fellowship that I owe all that is of any use in this sermon and in many others.

It may very well be questioned whether in the whole of the New Testament you can find a more ungracious speech than this, or whether our Lord ever drew a more unattractive character than that of the speaker. It is not at all clear that the speech is true of the man concerning whom it was spoken, and at any rate it was putting the worst possible construction on his conduct and saying the worst that could be said about him.

The speech seems intended to be a deliberate repudiation of his brother and an insulting rebuke to his father. This is what it seems to say: 'This abhorred creature whom you have thought fit to receive, instead of sending him back to the swine trough, is not my brother. He is your precious son, and you are welcome to one another.'

It is a most ungracious speech, and the speaker is one of the most unlovely characters in all the portrait gallery of our Lord. Yet when one has said that, he is almost inclined to take it back again. For there are so many admirable qualities in this man and in the type he represents. Home-staying, industrious, virtuous, honorable, steady, straight, thrifty, absolutely reliable, carrying everything through that he undertakes, keeping his honor bright and his name unstained. Hard at a bargain, maybe, and an exacting employer, but true to his word, perfectly just and upright, owing no man anything and never sparing himself in work. These are qualities in which we ought to rejoice. Happily they are to be found abundantly in our Free Church life. They are to a great extent the product of it.

And yet you feel that this man who is the embodiment of these excellent virtues is a failure. He does not attract you, he repels you rather. You see the other wretched wastrel coming back home. You realize something of the anxiety and shame that he has brought to the home, and how, like the moral idiot that he is, he has flung away the jewel of his own good name and his father's love, and been guilty of folly from the consequences of which he can never recover; and yet you almost prefer him to this ungracious person who stands there renouncing him and praising himself, complaining of and blaming his father in an outburst of petulant anger.

And this is the man whom we are bound to look at. It was to him and his type that the parable was spoken. Not to the prodigal who has given the parable its name. It has been blessed to more prodigals than we can number. Read in their hearing, or repeated, it has saved them in the hour of their remorse and their despair. But it was not spoken to them. It is not the message of Jesus to the outsider, the morally or ecclesiastically outcast, the morally foolish and wicked. The whole group of these three parables, which are really three phases of one parable, are addressed to the Church. They are the defence of Jesus against the contemptuous charge of the Church. They are His apology for loving the sinful and welcoming the lost. They are intended to set His conduct in the light of entire reasonableness. They are intended to show the utter unreasonableness and unloveliness of the attitude of the Phaisees. And they are intended to show God's attitude towards them in their self-righteous complaining.

Let us think of these three things in order.

I.

GOD'S RELATION TO THE MORAL OUTSIDER.

First, our Lord sets before them God's relation and attitude to the low and the lost, the moral outsider, the conventionally or really irreligious people, and the very worst people. Do not let any one of us fall into the delusion that the conduct of the prodigal is 'per se' to be placed for a moment on a level with that of the elder son. It is as inferior to it as darkness to light. He has lost that which can never be recovered and gathered memories that will always be an accusing agony. With all the Father's grace he can never say to him what he says to his elder son: 'Thou art ever with me, and all that is mine is thine.' Say the best you can about the prodigal, it can never be the same with him as if he had never left his father's side.

And there is no excuse to be made, save indeed if we let our imagination run on the story that the elder son was ill to live with, irritating beyond endurance.

Here is the point common to the three illustrations in this chapter that make up the one parable, they are lost. Not, they will be, but they are. It is a word with infinite pathos in it. It is a word which is not to be dropped from the preacher's vocabulary. Whatever may be the ultimate fate of many men and women about you, here is the present fact to be burnt into the preacher's mind as it glowed in the consciousness of our Lord: They are lost.

And you cannot be true to the parable unless you see that the word 'lost' implies an owner. Some one has lost, the sheep, the coin, the lad; and the unmistakable inference is that if men are lost, God has lost them. They are His lost property.

Our Lord never shrinks from anthropomorphism. He continually causes us to think of God in terms of humanity, and by the stories of this chapter you are compelled to think of the pain and the joy of God. Here is what you see in the stories absolutely true to human life; that which is lost becomes immediately the chief concern of the loser. It gets on his nerves. It fills his mind and his heart. It is the one thing gone out of the set, so making it incomplete, that troubles you. It is the child that has not returned at the proper time, that has strayed into the street or the park and has not come back, that fills the mind of the mother with an agony of solicitude. It is a useless mockery at the moment for you to comfort or quiet her by telling her of those that are safely by her side. She is almost oblivious of these in her pain and anxiety, and after that one she will go forth. It is the lad who is gone; whose bed was found empty, unslept in, one morning, who fills the mind of his father almost to the exclusion of the rest.

And the other thing is that the moment a thing is lost it acquires in the mind of the loser a special value. All its preciousness in fact and in possibility is made to stand out more vividly by the loss of it. You never knew how precious it was till it was gone. Now, my brethren, you will see that by means of these stories our Lord places His own ministry in the light of uttermost reason. He seems to say to these murmuring and ungracious people: 'So far from complaining, you should feel that I am doing the only thing that can be done. These people are God's lost property, and I am come to recover them. The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which is lost.' That is His errand here, His Father's business that He has come to do. You may think of God in terms of humanity. If there is pain when a sheep or a coin is lost and joy when it is recovered, pain when a lad leaves his home and bliss when he returns—if all that is natural and reasonable, should you not rejoice and not murmur when someone comes to recover men and restore them to God?

And this other lesson, my brethren, to be burnt into the mind and heart of the Church, that lost men are the chief concern of God. Men who are not fulfilling their destiny, whose powers are asleep, whose faculties are perverted and prostituted, whose enthusiasm is wasted, whose love is degraded, whose tastes are depraved, whose souls are dead. These are on the Divine Heart an almost insupportable burden, and they ought to be a perpetual burden on the heart of the Church and their recovery a passion in the heart of the ministry.

II.

THE 'RESPECTABLE' ATTITUDE TO THE LOST.

Now, secondly, note, our Lord sets before these men their attitude to lost people, and we have to see whether there is anything for us in it. The Pharisee in the original type was a very excellent man. He was a Separatist so far as the world was concerned. He stood for strict morality, virtue, and religion. Perhaps at his best he was the proto-type of the Free Churchman of to-day. A man of high moral principle and strict rectitude, a man who is profoundly interested in the ordinances of religion, and who gives largely to their effective maintenance. The Pharisee in the time of our Lord was a degenerate. He had been conquered by the defects of his qualities. And these defects are very clearly marked in the portrait of the elder son. They are defects against which moral and respectable, virtuous and religious people, such as compose to-day the bulk of our churches, have to watch with ceaseless vigilance. And they are:

1. A complete loss of love towards such people as Christ came to seek. You see that in the elder son. There is anger and shame that anybody connected with him should so have disgraced himself, a certain amount of mortified pride and indignation, a shocked propriety, a considerable amount of contempt, but no care, no pity, no love, and no hope. He would have accepted his father's definition of his brother—'dead—lost.' The difference between him and his father was there. He had no hope that his brother would ever be anything else, and after what had passed—no desire. The prodigal was an abandoned and hopeless character; when anybody had gone as far as that he must be allowed to go finally. His name should never be mentioned. It was a crowning mercy that his brother did not see him before his father. He would have had him driven off the estate. It was a perplexity and a pain and not a joy that he had turned up again.

But there is one of the temptations of moral and virtuous and religious people. Thank God that it is frequently conquered, but it is there. Think if it is not so. Ask the strenuous worker who utilizes every hour what he thinks of the idler who wastes half his time and shirks half his duties. Ask the man who has lived on the high principle that he will owe no man anything, his opinion of the man who never pays anybody till he is compelled. Ask the man of clean heart and lips what he thinks of the unclean beast who defiles his imagination with vile thoughts and his body with evil words and deeds. And the danger is that the horror and loathing and contempt that you feel for the sin should drive out of your heart hope and care and love for the sinner. The situation is full of subtle difficulty. You are afraid of lending any countenance to the sin—of lightening its gravity in the smallest degree; and what you are in danger of is allowing the lost man to remain lost, and losing not only care for him, but interest in him, and letting your heart be possessed of scorn or contempt or indifference, and they are none of them Christian qualities. I declare to you my conviction that one of the gravest perils of the Church of to-day is the entire lack of passionate solicitude for the recovery and salvation of the lost.

2. The other clearly-marked defect of morally upright and religious people as shown in this parable is self-complacency. You see this man standing and praising himself, scorning his brother, and complaining that he has never received his desserts, and in him, as in the man in the other parable who paraded his virtues in his prayer in the temple, thanking God that he was not as the rest of men. You see how possible it is for the glow of indignation respecting somebody else's failings to pass into the glow of seeming satisfaction with our own moral condition and achievements, to hold ourselves up to our own admiration and the admiration of others.

There is such a thing possible as unctuous rectitude; then what is wrong is not the rectitude, but the unctuousness which spoils it. What is wrong about this man is not his staying at home and obeying his father's wishes, but the spirit in which he did this. A half-grudging spirit clearly, expecting to be rewarded for serving his father as though he owed him no debt, as though his father had not served him through the whole of his helpless years; as though his father's roof had not sheltered him, nor his wealth enriched him; as though he owed his father nothing; and had a right to expect to be paid over again. What you get is a man proud of his virtue, proud of his morality; and you may find such people to-day proud of their industry, and flaunting it in your face, flourishing the fact that they pay twenty shillings in the pound as though that were the richest fruit that could be expected to grow on the tree of human life.

In the expressive phrase of St. Paul, 'puffed up'; spoiling what is really good by moral vanity and spiritual pride; failing to see that not a single being living has anything to boast about for all we have. Even the strength to attain to virtue is the gift of God, to whom we are irrecoverably in debt. There was that wrong about the old-time Pharisee. Not his fasting and praying, but the ostentation, the obtrusive vainglory and the self-admiration which accompanied it.

It is always the peril. There is but a step between righteousness and self-righteousness, between moral achievement and moral pride and disdain. Let us beware and watch carefully lest that fatal step be taken—a step which separates us from our fellow-men, and, in our estimation, lifts us up into a position of fancied superiority beyond their reach, and out of sympathy with them, and out of influence over them in their weakness and need and worthlessness.

III.

GOD'S ATTITUDE TO THE LOVELESS PHARISEE.

Thirdly, I call your attention to God's attitude to the moral and virtuous and religious man who is spoiling everything by his proud and loveless spirit.

We have often admired the abounding grace shown to the prodigal. The grace manifested to the elder son is no less wonderful, though we are rather inclined to resent it. It seems so perfectly undeserved.

We can all see his defect, his sordid conception of his relation to his father, his absolute failure to sympathise with his father, or even to understand him. We can all see what would have pleased the father in this story, and have made his heart to leap for gladness—viz., if this son, proud of his formal obedience, regarding his conduct as immaculate, had said to him one night when the house was still and he was about to retire to his couch, on which he lay without sleeping: 'Father, I see that you are breaking your heart about my brother. I am grieving about him, too. The hired servants can do the work about the estate. Now, for the love I and you bear him, let me start out to search for him, and to bring him back lest he perish.' That would have been more acceptable than years of service which, after all, the slaves could perform.

There was the missing note in the elder son. It was not only that he had no love for his brother; he had none for his father. It was entirely lacking in his service. And, my brethren, a man can be so lifted up in pride at his own character and conduct as to come to think that even God is in his debt.

I am disposed to think that in some respects the most pathetic figure in the story is the father failing with both his sons—failing to inspire them with the filial spirit, to create love for him in their hearts, to impress them with his own spirit. He moves through the story a solitary figure, with a heart full of love which has no return.

In so far as this is a human story, it reflects the pathos and even the tragedy of many a home. In so far as it sets forth the Divine Father, it reflects a moral twist in human nature which is one of the deepest mysteries of our existence.

And, my brethren, I remind you again that this is Christ's parable not to the outsider, the prodigal, but to the Church on the subject of the outsider. And one great point in the story is that God stands by our side entreating us; that he grieves over us, that his trouble with us is our lack of trouble about our brother in heathen lands or this land. We must be more severe in our judgment of ourselves than any critic can be, and I think we would be bound to confess that under our present Free Church system our energies are not bent towards seeking and saving the lost.

There are churches absolutely destitute of any passion in this direction. There are multitudes of our Church members who don't care. They never give a thought to the subject. They belong to a church as they belong to a club. They pay their seat subscription, they expect their place reserved; they go to hear their favorite preacher, and it ends there; or they find pleasant and agreeable society in the Church, and it ends there. There is nothing else. No sighs, no tears, no sorrow for the lost, no effort to save them.

The Church as an institution, instead of being a watch-tower for the prodigal, a banqueting chamber into which the people can be swept from the streets and lanes, the highways and hedges, is fast becoming a close preserve, a resort of the favored rich only among our population, who have no hope of the majority.

The question was asked in the little ministerial society to which I have alluded, Why do we not get the publican and the sinner? Why do not the people who have lost their chances and their souls, draw near to us as they did to Christ? What about the great multitude that crowd to the race-course and the music hall and the public house? What about the people in the mean and dreary streets of our great cities, out of whose life all religion seems to have died, a vast crowd to whom the names even of our most popular preachers are unknown? What about the wretched and miserable poor in our slums, whose life is a ceaseless and hardening struggle with privation and hardship?

These are the sort of people who drew near to Jesus, as well as the Magdalens, the abandoned, the outcast, the people whom everybody thought of as lost. But they don't draw near to us. The gulf between us and them is an ever-widening one. We are losing and not gaining. So far from breaking up new ground and winning new conquests, we are a narrowing and shrinking influence. London adds, roughly speaking, 100,000 to her population every year, and your Church membership adds practically nothing.

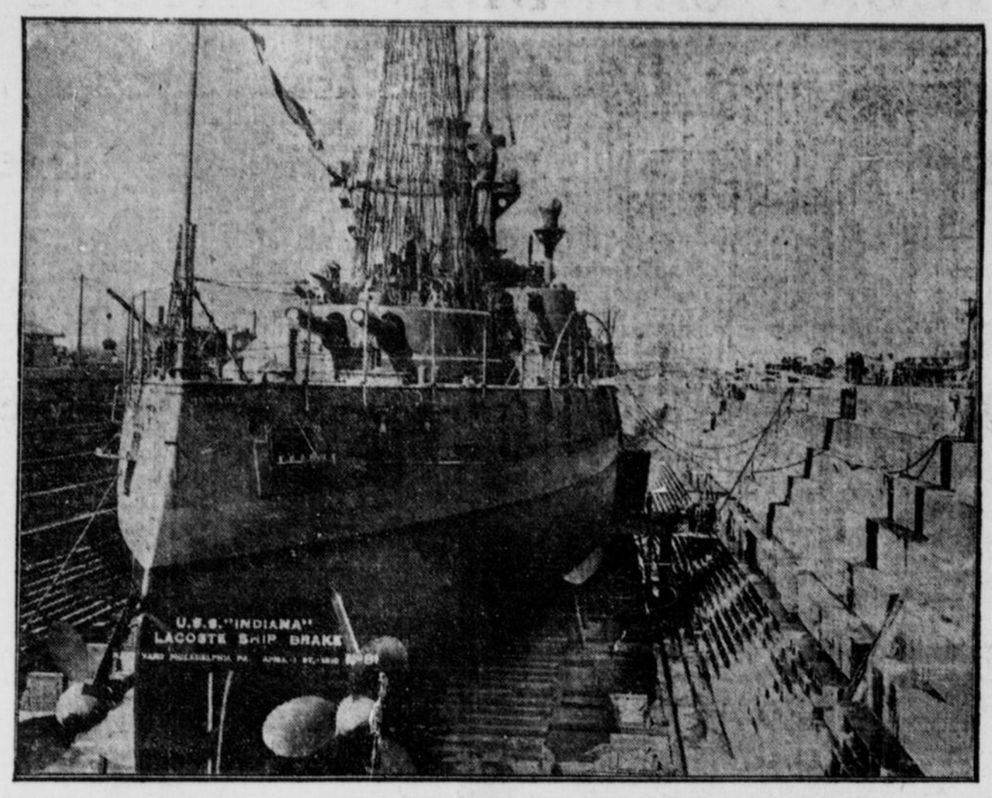
The question becomes urgent. It is vital to our very existence. We might even drop politics, with all their thrilling excitement, to consider it. Why do not these people draw near to us? Is it because there is something radically wrong in our Church arrangements, or because there is too much of the elder son in our churches? Would they ever have drawn near to our Lord if they had been shut up in a modern Church, with its proprietary rights in pews and ministry, with strangers kept standing on the mat, until the favored members who own the whole concern, including the preacher, are comfortably settled. We are doing much, we are keeping ourselves moral and respectable and virtuous. We are taking care of our own young people. But, my brethren, we are not saving the lost, and the question is why we are not. Are we likely to do it with our present methods?

I heard one of our most highly esteemed ministers say not long since that there is a rescue home in the neighborhood of his church, and its inmates are brought to its services. 'And,' said he, 'these poor creatures are converted. In many instances the sermon that goes over the heads of the moral and cultured people goes to the hearts of these, and becomes the germ of a new life. Why do we not get these people? How can we get them? Perhaps we shall have to break up and modify our existing system, which is cumbrous and ineffective. Perhaps we shall have to find ways of going to these people and not waiting for them to come to us. Perhaps some of our greatest preachers will have to take to street preaching. Perhaps we who have much of this world's goods, and have even been enriched by the Church, shall be compelled to sacrifice a great deal more than we have ever done that the poor people may have the Gospel without charge. What is required most of all is that we shall come to see the infinite worth of a human soul, that every man is God's child, that the regal business of the Church is to recover God's lost property, that the royal occasion of the Church are when lost men are saved.

And the bottom question is, Do we care? Have we any passion in this direction?

For as I read this story I gather from it that God not only grieves over the vice of the prodigal, but over the fault of the elder son; that it is not only the prodigal who needs to repent, but the man in the Church—the preacher, the official, the righteous person. He has failed, failed miserably, and failed in the cardinal matter, which is love—sacrificial and self-forgetting—to God and man. We need to repent, my brethren, of our self-complacency and pride, our indifference and hardness. We need to humble ourselves at the feet of God, and to seek forgiveness for our lack of sympathy with our Lord, and to pray that he will kindle afresh in us a passion which will find ways of expressing itself for the recovery and salvation of the men and women for whom he died.

THE SUCCESS OF THE LACOSTE SHIP BRAKE.



'The tests of the "Lacoste ship-brake" on the "Indiana" have proved highly successful, and a marvel of the seas.'

The above is the heading of an article in the Philadelphia 'Evening Times,' on the report of the experiments on the Lacoste Brake. The results obtained have certainly been marvellous.

Can one realize that two swinging doors of six feet by thirteen, attached to each side of the ship of 12,500 tons, and of 350 feet in length, going at the rate of fifteen knots per hour, can without shock or jolt stop this immense body in about its own length, and without the persons on board even noticing the stoppage. Still these are the tests that have been shown on the 'Indiana,' on the 18th and 19th of April, off the Delaware Capes.

It is known that the American Government permitted the Company of the Lacoste ship-brake to construct the brake on one of its largest battleships to prove the usefulness and value of the invention. A commission composed of Admiral Chauncey Thomas, Commodore Thomas Snowden and W. B. Smith, and of Naval Instructor Robert Stucker, and Commander C. F. Hughes, were selected to make the report to the Secretary of the Navy.

The board of inspection have not as yet sent their official report which is to be based on strictly scientific lines, but it is known that they were highly pleased with the invention.

The demonstrations were of a strictly private character, there being present, only the members of the commission, the necessary staff for the manoeuvring of the vessel, and a few of those interested in the Lacoste ship-brake.

Among others, Mr. U. H. Dandurand, president of the Lacoste Ship-Brake Co., Mr. Paul Lacoste, proprietor and director of said company; Mr. H. L. Pellee, secretary, Mr. James B. Cantin, chief engineer of the company, who built the first brake on the Canadian vessel 'Eureka'; Mr. W. D Forbes, consulting engineer in United States; Dr. C. E. Armstrong, representing the I. P. Norris & Co., who built the brake on the 'Indiana,' and Messrs. Crowley and Keenan, of the United States Navy Yard, Philadelphia.

The weather fortunately was not favorable, a high wind and tremendous waves, which, however, did not prevent the brake from operating in the most satisfactory manner.

The proprietors of this invention hold that a vessel with these brakes attached can stop without difficulty in half its own length, and by turning the same as on a pivot, in its own length.

It will be remarked that the American authorities had given orders that no trial should be made until after the arrival of the Commission named to report results, therefore, it was impossible to practically test the invention before the arrival of these gentlemen, even then, the brake worked splendidly without the vessel being placed again in dry dock.

One of the members of the Commission admitted after the test, to one of the engineers of the Lacoste Company that they had not expected the brakes would resist the force, and that either they would break to pieces, or smash the sides of the vessel.

However, they verified with amazement that there were only from 500 to 1,000 lbs. of pressure by the square inch on the wings.

First of all, the 'Indiana' was going at the rate of six knots per hour.

Mr. U. H. Dandurand, president of the Lacoste Company, had the honor of being the first to open the brakes. The vessel stopped almost immediately, and all hastened to the hold to find if water had made its way in. When all was found to be normal. He says:

'Immediately, the brakes were closed and again the same tests were tried, at the rate of 8, 11 and 15 knots, successively. The brake always showing satisfactory results, and every one noticed that the greater the speed, the better results were obtained of the brake, which were sudden and effective. After the vessel had stopped at the rate of fifteen knots, Admiral Thomas was so greatly surprised that he eagerly came forward and warmly shook hands with those interested, and congratulated them on their success.

Every means was tried against the force of resistance on the brakes, and the machines were so forced to take on greater speed that the mechanical engineer confessed his fear that the engines of the ship would burst into pieces.

We travelled over a distance of four miles with full steam on and the brakes open, and we verified the fact that the vessel could be easily governed even with the brakes open, and the speed should have been at the rate of over thirteen knots with the brakes closed, whereas it was going at the rate of six knots.

'Other manoeuvres were tried on the opening of only one door, which made the vessel turn as on a pivot, and at full steam.

'For two days many experiments were made that gave the most satisfactory results.

'This steamer, which can only by itself stop in a mile, has shown with the help of the brake, and the machinery reversed, can stop in less than its length, and turning as on a pivot, that without the brake, it takes several lengths.

'These severe tests prove conclusively the efficiency and practical utility of the invention, and no doubt, in the near future, we will see this brake adopted on all ocean-going vessels.'

One of the members of the Commission affirmed that the incompleteness of the turbine was due to the inability of its reversing.

The American papers say, that Admiral Thomas declared he was absolutely satisfied with the experiments. Captain Francis Sherman, Commander of the 'Indiana,' who had not hidden his doubts as to the efficiency of the Lacoste brake before the tests, and openly expressed his opinion to the American reporters who interviewed him, and declared how agreeably surprised he had been at the severe tests, that his vessel had certainly stopped within two lengths, with no perceptable shock nor jolt, and that all vessels, especially those of great tonnage, certainly should be fitted with the brake, which should become indispensable before long to those steamers that are continually increasing their speed, and that in all probability, the 'Minnehaha,' that was recently grounded off the Sicilly Islands, had been equipped with the device, the accident would have been averted.

Many persons interested in shipping were of opinion until the present that the brake would do damage to the vessel. Still, nothing of the kind happened to the 'Indiana.'

Therefore, this was the opinion of a man absolutely prejudiced against the invention.

Those interested in the Lacoste brake are awaiting with the anxiety the official report of the Board of Control, they expect it to be favorable and that the Lacoste brake will universally adopted before long.

The Commission, after having made the test and examined the brake, admitted that the appliance of the brake on the 'Indiana,' which is an oldish style of vessel, being a difficult proposition to get the best results on account of the formation of its hull and its 'beach keel,' which prevented the building of the brake sufficiently low on the sides; with a new steamer the sides being perfectly straight, the result would have been far more obvious, and the brake of greater emciency.

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DALMATIAN HOUND WHO IS MOTHER TO TWO LION CUBS.



LION CUBS AND THEIR FOSTER MOTHER.

Robbed of their mother by death, a pair of lion cubs now with the Barnum & Bailey circus in Madison Square Garden, New York, have been adopted by a Dalmatian hound whose puppies lived only a few hours after birth, and they constitute the happiest little family in the collection of animals in the big building. So far as the circus management is aware, it is the first time on record that a dog has acted as foster mother to lion cubs.

FRENCH RAILWAY INTO CHINA

(From the 'Pall Mall Gazette.')

One of the world's most interesting engineering romances is brought into prominence by the brief announcement that the French railway from Tonkin to Yunnan is finished and that by the end of this month the whole line from Haiphong to the ancient Chinese city of Yunnan-fu, over 500 miles beyond the mountain ranges, will be open to traffic.

This artery of steel from the coast to the dark interior has cost in some districts over £7,000 a mile to build. Probably £6,000 a mile would not be a bad estimate of the total amount appropriated for the construction of this particular line, from the loan of 200,000,000 francs asked for in 1898 by the Colonial Council in connection with the programme for a network of railways in and about French Indo-China. The line is a magnificent tribute to the French engineers who have battled with all known difficulties and a few more besides. It pushes out through the paddy fields about Hanoi, flings itself cheerfully into the difficult country beyond Vietre, demands the assistance of no fewer than 175 bridges to defy the challenge of the broken land to Laokai—a bridge almost every mile. Thence it shoots north, now following the river's course, now across unhealthy marsh, now dodging a 6,000 foot mountain, and losing itself in the deep gorge beyond, up and up, until it is 5,000 feet above sea level. So over dozens more bridges, around more mountains, down more gorges, to Yunnanfu. John Chinaman up in the Yunnan heights will now be able to laugh at his pack mules and at the slow moving junks which go down to the sea. His exports and imports will increase by reason of the new facilities; and should he desire one day to rub shoulders with civilization down on the coast he will be able to travel with ease and comfort from end to end of the foreign devil's line for less than £1. On some parts of the Indo-Chinese railways he can travel nearly 110 miles for the equivalent of two shillings.

The completion of this railway realizes in part the ambition of a celebrated Frenchman, who, once a printer, it is said, in Paris, dropped into the political flower bed, and blossomed forth in due course as Governor-General of Indo-China. When Paul Doumer, for he it was, went East in 1897, he felt it his mission to put France, politically and commercially, on as good a footing as any of her rivals, notably Great Britain. It did not take him long to see that the best missionaries in his cause would be the railways. A line to penetrate China up to Yunnan, with the possibility of an extension to Szechuan, would probably hit hard the West River traffic to Hong Kong. The only other market contending for commercial honors in Southwest China was Rangoon, but fears of enterprise from this quarter were minimized when the opposition of Lord Curzon, then Viceroy of India, to any scheme involving the spending of money on railways from Burma to Yunnan became known. Since then the balance of world power has changed; we are not so jealous as formerly of French enterprise, and even if we are to lose somewhat when the new railways reaps its fruits, we shall not hesitate to congratulate the French engineers on their magnificent work nor fail to wish our neighbors joy and profit of their enterprise. Profit will possibly be a long time coming, and there are some who doubt whether the commercial possibilities of Yunnan justified this huge expenditure on railway construction. Authorities differ on this question; but the weight of opinion seems to be in favor of the ultimate financial success of the enterprise. There are many markets in Yunnan crying out to be quickly fed with European goods; while the mineral and other resources of the province will be developed by the arrival of the railway.

CABMEN'S USELESS DUEL.

(London 'Express.')

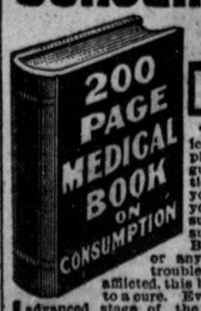
Two cab drivers, Jean Thibault and Pierre Roux, who occupied the same stand in the Boulevard des Batignolles, Paris, and had been on excellent terms, quarrelled on making the discovery that they were in love with the same washerwoman. Neither of them had proposed to Marie Hamard, the object of their affections, and they decided to fight the matter out to settle who had a better claim before either of them approached the object of their affection. A combat took place in a quiet street. It was a duel on novel lines. There were no seconds, and the weapons used were whips, with which the combatants mercilessly lashed each other. They were exhausted and bathed in blood when a policeman arrived on the scene and took them to the police station.

The next morning they were dismissed with a caution, and happily their enmity has been again turned to friendship, for the washerwoman on hearing of their story hastened to their cab-stand, where she expressed her regret at having caused the trouble and added that she had already been engaged for some time to a plumber.

TITLES FROM RUINS.

Sir John Charles Bigham's peerage title of Lord Mersey of Toxteth is one of a curiously small number of peerage titles derived from rivers. The only other existing peerage titles derived from English rivers, indeed, are those of Lord Derwent and Lord Medway (son and heir of the Earl of Cranbrook). Titles derived from Scottish and Irish rivers are somewhat more numerous. Among them are those of the Earl of Southesk—that is, South Esk—Northesk, Shannon, and that of Viscount Boyne. Less well-known titles are those of Viscount Tay and Viscount Forth, which belong respectively to the Marquis of Breadalbane and the Earl of Perth. Among extinct titles derived from rivers are the Earldom of Severn, the Viscounty of Teviot and the Barony of Clyde.—Dundee 'Advertiser.'

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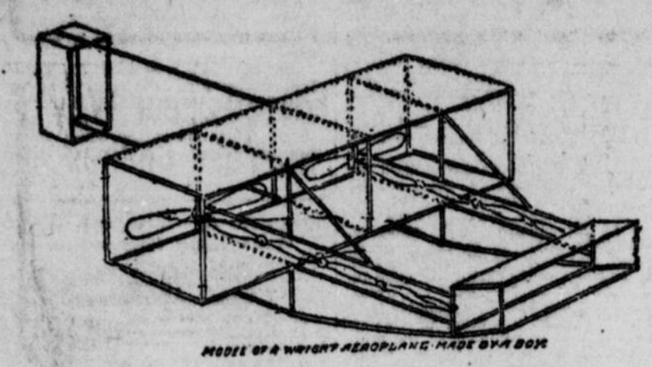
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THE BOY'S PAGE.

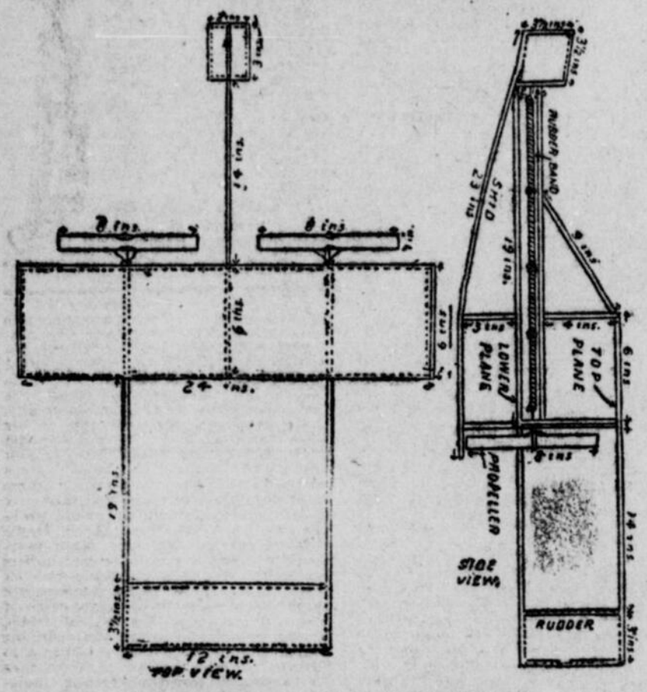
AEROPLANE MADE BY BOYS.

Models That Will Fly and Are Easily Made.

Only a few months ago when the aeroplane model contests were started at the West Side Young Men's Christian Association in New York, says the 'Sun,' the majority of young aeronauts competed with store models, but things have changed now and nearly every boy is ambitious to own an aero



MODEL OF A WRIGHT AEROPLANE MADE BY A BOY



BOY'S MODEL OF W RIGHT AEROPLANE.

flight of ninety-two feet one inch. It hit the ceiling about twenty-five feet from the ground and rebounded, and could have flown much further except for lack of space.

Dr. Dederer's model is a modification of the Langley type, the chief difference being that it has a back and a front propeller while the Langley model has two rear propellers. The model is so simple that any boy with mechanical ability can make a copy of it. In fact several boys have already done so. These midget flyers differ from the full sized machine in not needing a steering gear, because there is no one to steer them when they are in flight.

The motor base of this model is made of a strip of spruce thirty-six inches in length and one-half inch in thickness. The sides are hollowed out to give it lightness. To the main beam all other parts are connected.

The two surfaces or sails are twenty inches from tip to tip and four inches from back to front, and are stationed on the motor base one-fifth of the way from the front and one-eighth of the way from the back. When made of silk these surfaces are coated with shellac.

The principal braces are formed of spruce spars five-sixteenths of an inch in width and the crosspieces are bamboo sticks. Glue is used for fastening the cover on the frame. The sails are attached to the motor base by strips of adhesive plaster.

At either end of the motor base are placed brass brackets. Before adjusting the propellers to the rod a glass bead is inserted to form a bearing. A steel wire makes the propeller shaft which is connected to the rubber bands by means of a ring. Two propellers are cut from tin, aluminum or wood and in length should be one-fifth the motor base. This would make them in this machine seven and one-fifth inches long.

The skids or supports for the motor base are made of bamboo and are shaped to form the letter A. They are seven inches deep and straddle the main beam just back of the propellers.

Under the middle brace is an eyelet which the wire that forms the axle of the propellers passes through. Bamboo of the right size for the skids and the braces for the surfaces can be obtained by using the ribs from a Japanese toy umbrella.

A large number of small rubbers is considered preferable to one large rubber for motor power. A good way to preserve these rubbers is to sprinkle them occasionally with talcum powder.

The stability of this model is due to its having two planes, so that the aeroplane does not tend to drive in the course of one plane, and by its two planes it takes a straight course. In launching this model care should be taken to give it a forward luren, because in throwing it forward the propellers are not going as fast as the air that passes them and the aeroplane drops. It takes practice to fly a model skilfully. Care should be taken also to wind the propellers in opposite directions. Each propeller should be wound about a hundred and fifty times, and one can be blocked with a wire pin while the other is being tuned up.

Lawrence Lesh and Walter Phipps have made successful models on this line. The model of the Wright biplane shown in the illustration was constructed by Israel Ludlow, an aeroplane inventor. The model is more complicated than the monoplane and would require more knowledge on the part of the boy to copy it.

To build a two-foot aeroplane of this type bamboo is an excellent material. At any sporting goods store a fishing rod can be had, and this is sufficient for two frames. In choosing the rod care should be used to select one that has not been bored by insects. A good way to make a test is to thump the cane on the floor, and if it rings solid and heavy it is sound. It should bend in at least a half circle without breaking.

After cutting the pole in the desired lengths it should be split in pieces a quarter of an inch wide. A two-foot model should have a depth of about six inches and the cross pieces forming the squares should be the same distance apart.

As holes cannot be made with a knife in bamboo easily the parts are joined by thread moistened with glue. The small end of the cane without being split can be used to connect the front surfaces and rear rudder.

Either cloth or a stiff grade of paper makes a desirable covering. If cloth is used it must be made airtight. A good coating is made by scraping a paraffin candle in a pint of gasolene and allowing it to dissolve. Applied to the surfaces it dries readily.

Each biplane when completed should have a set of runners to take up the shock. The bamboo can be split to form loops—there should be two loops underneath running well to the front. If the runners are made of wood they should be formed like those used on a sled, with a forward projection.

A front rudder can be made to such a biplane, or in the absence of such a rudder a weight can be carrried and placed on the biplane at the centre of gravity, a point which can only be determined by experimenting. The centre of gravity in a general way can be said to be one-fourth to the rear.

The accompanying model shows both a rear and a front rudder shaped after those in the full sized machine. The upright parallel rudder at the back measures six inches by three, and the horizontal front rudder three and a half by three and a half inches.

The two bladed propellers are eight inches long and about one inch and a half at the widest point across. They are stationed at the back. The rubbers that drive the propellers should be nineteen inches in length. The propellers may be either whittled out of wood or cut out of tin.

In the centre of each propeller should be put a screw, but in adjusting it a glass bead and a tin hub should be placed between the propeller and frame to form a bearing.

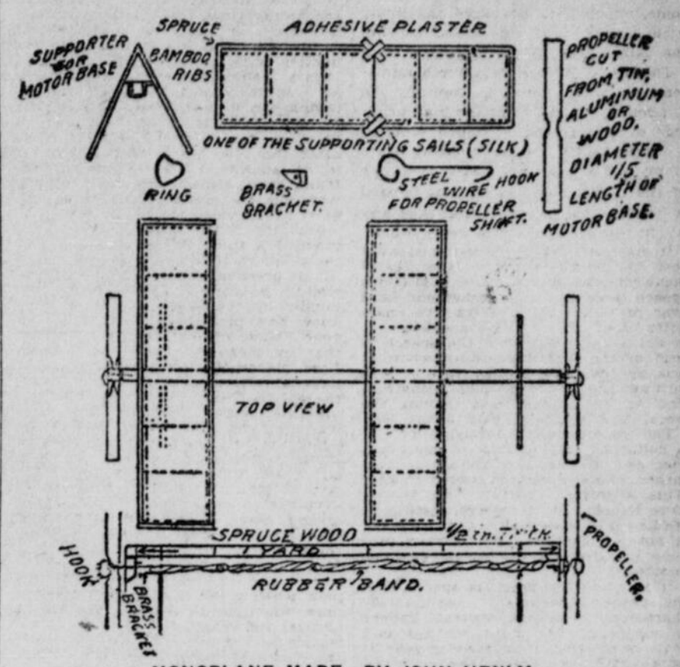
A piece of tin about three-eighths of an inch in width should be nailed to the surface and bent to form an oval bow, projecting well away from the surfaces of the machine. At this forward point of the bow make a small hole in the tin and then put the eye screw through the hole. Place over the point of the screw the glass bead and screw down the propeller.

To the loop of the screw the rubber band is attached and carried to a point where it is held in tension. The rubber is placed between the sticks, as shown in the illustration.

The same model can be made of spruce or pine but the bamboo gives it lightness and it is not nearly so liable to break.

In another illustration is shown the model of a monoplane designed by Percy Pierce. It differs from the Dederer model in that only one propeller is used and the rear sail is only twelve inches wide while the front sail is twenty-four inches. This model has made a flight of ninety-seven feet. Young Pierce is the inventor of a variety of models and has constructed full sized gliders.

By following the accompanying directions any boy may have a model of this design.



MONOPLANE MADE BY JOHN HENLY.

YOUNG CANADIAN AVIATORS

HAVE YOU MADE A MODEL AEROPLANE?

Here Is Your Chance to Win Money and Fame

In connection with the Aviation Meet—the first ever held in Canada—to take place early this summer, the Publishers of the 'Witness,' knowing the intense interest with which thousands of boys all over Canada are watching the papers for news of the new flying machines, have decided to give these up-to-date young men a chance to put their interest and knowledge to some use, and they therefore offer

OVER A HUNDRED DOLLARS IN PRIZES

First Prize, $50; Second Prize, $25; Third Prize, $15; Fourth Prize, $10; Fifth Prize, $5.

These five prizes will be awarded to the five best models of any type of heavier than air flying machines. The sum to be awarded in prizes may be doubled if, in the opinion of the judge, the number of entries and the merit of the models warrant it. An aviator of world-wide fame will be invited to judge the models submitted.

CONDITIONS:

This contest is open to all boys and youths resident in Canada, who are not over twenty-one years of age. Name, age and address of competitor must be clearly marked on both the model itself and the outside of the box in which it is shipped.

The models submitted may be of any type, that is, they may be monoplanes, biplanes, triplanes or multiplanes, but must be strictly of the 'heavier than air' class. They may be of original design or otherwise, but must be of the competitor's own making throughout.

The models submitted will receive consideration for prizes according to their possession of the following attributes:—

(1) Soundness of mechanical principle.
(2) Finish and workmanship.
(3) Novelty and originality.
(4) Simplicity and transportability.
(5) Excellence of system of control.

The boys competing will be required to submit a statement of the cost of materials, and other incidental expenses, and clear and simple explanations of any novel feature which the machine possesses must accompany it.

The models must be securely packed and shipped to this office, express prepaid, before the first of July, and the box in which they are packed must not be more than three feet long, two feet wide, and two feet deep inside measurement. If, however, a boy believes some feature of his machine can be shown to better advantage on a larger model, he may also submit a model of the special part. Machines may be shipped knocked down if definite and clear explanations are sent with them regarding their assemblage.

Ship all models addressed to the Editor of the 'Boy's Model Aeroplane Competition,' 'Witness,' Montreal.

REDNEY McGAW





A Story of the Big Show and the Cheerful Spirit

—BY—

ARTHUR E. McFARLANE

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SUMMARY.

The previous chapters introduced Redney McGaw, who started out, with a healthy ambition and good natured common sense as his sole stock in trade, to make his way from street life in New York to farm life in Iowa. His escape from the guardianship of the two hobos, Fat and Cut Nose, is followed by his admission, after due testing, to membership in the Big Show. He meets 'Elephants McNally' and Coakeney, Big Heinie, and several others, and is rescued from the clutches of Fat and Cut Nose, who have come up with the show. The two hoboes are given a lesson which they threatened to pay Red and his friends for, and the show moves on its way with Red as a regular member of one of the 'dish wash' teams. In Cleveland Red is again rescued, this time by 'Elephants,' from the two tramps, and although nothing is seen of them for some time, some remarkable accidents that are met with during the show's progress convince Red they are still bent on revenge. Red himself becomes a general favorite, and even a hero, when his quick thought saves Mrs. Muller from being killed by the black panther.

CHAPTER X.

The Hero

How it feels to be a hero; lack of true appreciation on the part of Mrs. Muller; Amzi Jimson and two reserved seats; peculiar effect of heroism upon the imagination.

During the next two hours Red experienced all the intoxication of being a hero. The G. M. did not say much. But he squeezed Red's shoulder, and told him he guessed the Show would have to stand him a uniform—something that would go on the band-waggon—for that day's work!

McNally and Coakeney sent out for ginger ale, just as Red himself had done that first afternoon in Buffalo. And they insisted that Deva and the four trick elephants should drink his health as well.

By this time Big Heinie was back again. And he would have been back long before but for the best of reasons. He wanted money, barrels of money, whole pay-waggons full of it! And, unfortunately for him it was Mrs. Muller's custom to take their combined salaries and bank them through the show treasurer again, on the day when they were drawn. But circus people are the most prodigally generous on earth. Big Heinie could borrow. And he had the money now!

At least he felt he had enough to start with. He ploughed an erratic way through to Red. He whispered to him with a basso profundo mysteriousness that was audible for twenty feet around. And then, every other minute giving him a slap meant to be a love tap but which almost took Red on his fet, he drew him into cover behind the hippopotamus cage, and began to bestow wealth upon him by the double handful!

Impossible for Red to accept it—to dream of accepting it! He had been called a hero. He had for some time felt like a king or an emperor. And to have compounded in base silver and bills would have been to descend from that starry high estate. He kept telling Big Heinie 'just not to mention it,' and, 'heh, it wasn't nothin' at all.' And as soon as he could free himself, he confided both pocketfuls to Elephants to return for him 'after a while,'—'or maybe, now, it would be better to get the G. M. to do it.'

But Big Heinie, beaming and clucking and slapping mightily out at every one he knew, had only gone hasting forth to borrow and return with more.

And he was repeating that lavish performance yet a third time when Mrs. Muller made her appearance.

Mrs. Muller, for her part, was rapidly becoming her Spartan self again. She had been excused from 'work' for the remainder of the day. (But if need had been she could probably have gone through with it. She did shed some very motherly tears when she spoke to Red of what he had done for 'leedle Heinie.' But after that she pulled herself together and became entirely direct and businesslike. When McNally asked her, 'What about that ton or so of coin he'd been loaded up with?' she gave Red a ten-dollar gold piece from it, and answered Elephants that he might give the rest of it back to her: for one thing she was going to use part of it that afternoon.

And then, as if in explanation of that, she got Red a half holiday and carried him off downtown with her.

She informed him briefly that there were many things that would be of much more use to him than money. She proceeded to illustrate that, first by buying him a good, strong, man-sized suit-case.—and then socks, underwear, handkerchiefs, and linen enough to fill it to bulging. And finally she gave him peremptory orders that, for the remainder of the season, he was every week to bring her all his mending and laundry.

'For dot suit-case iss for glean dings only,' she admonished; 'if once you put back into it dings dot are dorn or dirty, you will haf some actions mit me alretty!'

Coming from a lady whose life he had just saved, it was not precisely the sort of language that Red had expected to hear.

But if ever you have been a hero yourself you will know that it takes a great deal more than 'that' to quench you.

Besides, there were enough other people who 'had' the appreciative attitude. And they were only waiting for Red to get back to the lot to show it. He received the hoo-roo'ing congratulations of all the Reds and Blues together! The cook-tent chief, and the horse-tent boss, and the boss canvas-man, and the loading boss, and the costume man,—all in turn said 'their' beatifying words to him.

Small Hans, still tremulous, came up and wished to know that he would have joined in and helped him with that panther's tail,—'only there wass reasons why he must effer and always alife remain!'

But, by now, wherever it came from, Red could not but have certain doubts about other people's bravery,—about Hans', for example,—that is, at least, as compared with his own. In fact, he questioned if there was really anyone else in the Show who had just the exact kind of nerve for black panthers. He was no longer even able to bestow so much admiration upon Elephants' prowess with a tent stake. Very likely he'd have done the trick just as well himself.

And to exalt him altogether into the clouds, Togo and Nogo were looking for him to take his honorable picture. They desired moreover to take his honorable picture in the front of that honorable black panther's cage. For, with their national fervor for all deeds of derring-do, they insisted upon believing that the rescue had not taken place from outside the cage, but that Red had bearded the foaming Pluto in his very den!

And, however astonishing it may appear, by this time Red had gone a long way towards taking that view of it himself!

He soon discovered that his left hand was slightly sprained, and he borrowed a handkerchief from McNally with which to bind it up. He expressed the very thoughtful hope, too, that he hadn't hurt Pluto much. And then he went to the head office and requested the loan of a little paper 'to do some correspondin'.'

It was to Spider Madigan that he wrote. And even now he did not tell him that he was 'with the Show.' That was a staggerer he was going to keep till the very day they entered Dubuque. But he did ask Spider if he'd had any trouble with mountain lions out West. He'd had a good deal just lately with a black panther himself,—that's what had made him think of it.'

After which another idea struck him, and he sought the circus postman;—'It was likely a lot of the newspapers would be comin' after him,' he explained; 'and he thought it'd be just as well to give him notice ahead.' And when the crowds had begun to arrive for the evening performance he went and stood near the main entrance. It had occurred to him that the show bosses would be wanting to point him out to people. And it would be handier for them if he could be somewhere near.

But the show bosses had now become too busy again to point out anybody. Nor did any reporters come after him at all—that town being plainly one of 'yaps' and 'dead ones.'

He was compelled, accordingly, to expand in another direction.

Standing longingly near the ticket-waggon was a thin, big-headed little boy wearing what must have been the raggedest clothes in Pennsylvania. And as to the meaning of his expression there could be no possible doubt whatever.

Red walked over to him. 'He ain't you got the price?'

'Got the price!—I ain't got nawthin'!'

'Heh, that's too bad. But I c'n remember now when I used to be like that myself. Say, guess you're wantin' to go in pretty fierce, ain't you?'

'Ain't I wantin' to go in!—But whose a-goin' to take me?'

'Ah, I dunno. What's the matter with me? I don't guess they'll be needin' me right away.'

The little boy with the big head gaped. 'Say, d' yuh—d' yuh mean that you belong to the circus?'

'Do I belong! Do I belong! Well, I guess you'd find out if you was to ask anybody! But you just folly along with me.'

He began to lead the way down the long line of guy-ropes to the performers' entrance. 'No use our gettin' mixed up with the crowd,' he said.

The gateman knew him and waved them in with a friendly wink. Red went on past the band, ignored the cheap, blue-slat seats, nodded casually to the ring attendants, and showed his guest into the front row of the 'reserveds.' The ushers looked at him a little wonderingly. But he 'belonged'—there was no disputing that, and they said nothing.

Gee whillikins!' murmured the little boy; 'well, I guess you're on the inside fer fair!'

'Oh, I guess I'm solid enough. Maybe you better tell me your name. I might have to be interducin' youse.'

Swazey—Amzi Jimson Swazey—Say, I wouldn't like to be youse or anything!'

'Ah, I dunno. Lots o' things looks swell from the outside. But when you're in it, maybe they ain't as dead easy.'

The performance was commencing with the 'Grand Pageant and Progress of All Nations.' But Amzi Jimson found it difficult to keep his attention upon it. There are things even more fascinating than the Queen of Sheba on a Royal Two-humped Bactrian, and Solomon riding beside her in all his glory—'What—what is it you do?' asked Amzi Jimson with a kind of awe.

'Heh! Ask me what I don't do! I got so many stunts to keep a-goin' just now, seems like I never c'n keep track of them!'

The seven Saxon Samsons came leaping and vaulting into the nearest ring and prepared to form themselves into 'The Christmas Tree.' Ludwig and Gustav and Franz, all in those glittering tights of spangled silver and robin's-egg blue, vaulted to the spreading shoulders of Big Heinie. Upon their shoulders again there swung themselves the two younger 'brothers.' Then Midget Hans wa twitched up and up and up to the Tree's very pinnacle. And when as its trunk Big Heinie turned himself mightily and began his rolling 'march around,' the whole deified seven caught sight of Red and smiled at him together.

Amzi Jimson nearly fainted.

'I used to see quite considerble of them lads while I was doin' clownin' work,' imparted Red, 'but I don't get time for that any more.'

The four trick elephants came in for their act with McNally walking beside them in the gorgeous uniform of an Imperial Indian Jemadar. In his turn his glance fell upon Mr. McGaw, and he screwed him an eye of brotherly recognition as he passed.

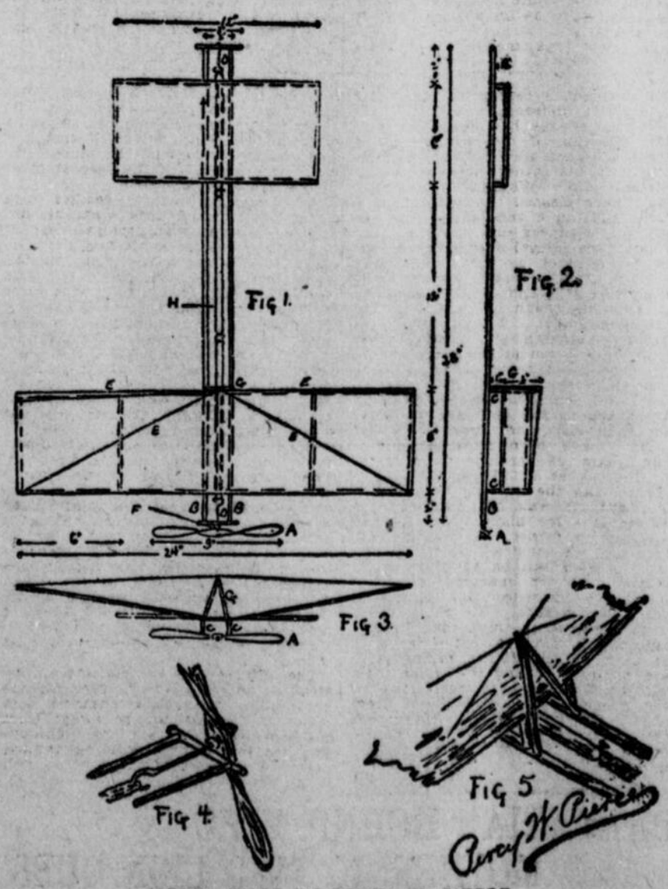
'Heh, maybe you noticed "that" lad?' asked Red.

Amzi Jimson 'had' noticed him.

'Well, him and me works together quite a lot. O' course them "little" elephants out there ain't so hard to handle, once you get the classy "how" of it. But, heh, we got six or seven big wild ones back there in the menagerie that gives us a run for it now an' again!'

'Yuh mean you—you—help—"tame" them?'

(To be continued.)

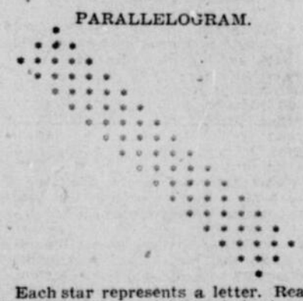


MODEL MADE BY PERCY W. PIERCE.

PUZZLE COMPETITION.

This competition opened with the puzzles published in the 'Daily Witness' of April 9, and in the Weekly Witness' of April 12. It will close with the puzzles published in the Daily of May 14 and in the Weekly of May 17.

PARALLELOGRAM.



Each star represents a letter. Reading from left to right each horizontal line of stars represents a word. Reading downward the words are the same as when read from left to right.

1. A vowel.
2. To consume.
3. Consumed.
4. Lukewarm.
5. A river.
6. To preclude.
7. Quick.
8. Ascended.
9. To charge with debt.
10. Darkness.
11. In that place.
12. Discipline.
13. A species of duck.
14. At no time.
15. To lay again.
16. A solar beam.
17. A vowel.

—'C. E. World.'

CHARADES.

My first is never complete, my second is always above the level, and my whole is a kind of game.

My first is used for defence, my second should be employed for rest, and my whole is a division of time.

My first is to partake of food, my second is a source of water, and my whole is often said with regret.

My first is a biped, my second always accompanies my first, and my second should teach my first to do my whole.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My 3, 6, 1, 5, is to be found in England; my 2, 8, 4, 7 can be found in any country; and in my 2, 8, 9 my whole will occur.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES.

THE ADDED D.

1, Irk, dirk; 2, ark, dark; 3, aft, daft; 4, am, dam; 5, own, down; 6, raft, draft; 7, read, dread; 8, rink, drink; 9, rover, drover; 10, over, Dover; 11, art, dart; 12, ear, dear; 13, rum, drum; 14, ream, dream; 15, rake, Drake

Flower Anagrams.—Dahlia, marigold, heartsease, narcissus, orange lilly, buttercups, geraniums.

INVERTED PYRAMID.

S
I B E R I A
H U R O N
N I O
E

Answers to last week's puzzles have been received from the following: F. William Berry, 26; Charlie Blundell 26; Jean Cartier, 18; Phyllis M. Coles, 26; Verna M. Crack, 26; Jessie Dobbie, 26; Colin Farmer, 26 (Your published marks last week were incorrect: you were allotted 26); Linda M. Findlay, 26; Earle C. Fuller, 26 ('docterel' was allowed; your mistake was Adria instead of Adana in the hour glass); Wallace R. Henry, 25; Nicholas Gilbert Kearns, 26 (look up sassafras again; it reaches a height of forty-five feet; other explanations would take too long); Phoebe Schreiber Lambe, 26; Hazel MacKercher, 26; A. E. Masse, 26; Gladys M. Moreland, 26; 'The Thomsons,' 25; 'Watson,' 25; Annie Wilson, 24 1-2.

Total number of marks obtainable twenty-six.

Answers to the previous week's puzzles have been received from the following: Frank Alward, 27; Ruth Campbell, 25; Don S. M. Clark, 24; Phyllis M. Coles, 24; Verna M. Crack, 21; Ethel Gilchrist, 19; Wallace R. Henry, 20; Nicholas Gilbert Kearns, 20; Irene Leavitt, 20; Norman Lowther, 27; John MacLean, 19; Geo. W. Moore, 20; Retta E Murray, 23; Tienna Parsons, 16; Clare Putnam, 17; John Milton Robertson, 8; Myrtle Ross 20; Douglas Seller, 16; J. Claude Simpson, 21.

Total number of marks obtainable, twenty-seven.

Answers to the second set of competition puzzles have been received from the following: Margaret M. McKillop, 21; Annie L. Ricker, 23; Jas. A. Ricker, 23; Bertha Smith, 22; Marjorie Smith, 22; J. Gordon Wells, 21.

Total number of marks obtainable, twenty-three.

Names appear in alphabetical order and number of marks obtained follow the names. Answers received later than Thursday morning of one week will be acknowledged the following week. If in any case a solution given exactly answers the requirements of a puzzle, it will be admitted, even if not the one given in our answer.

Puzzlers are advised to keep a duplicate set of their own answers and compare with those published, to avoid unnecessary explanation.

WHOLE COUNTRY AMAZED

AT "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

Wonderful Cure Made by These Remarkable Fruit Juice Tablets.

Moorefield Magistrate Says "The Days of Miracles Are Not Passed."

His cure seems a wonderful thing to his family and all his friends.

Mr. Henry Speers, the well-known J.P. of Moorefield, Ont., suffered for two years with Chronic Indigestion and Dyspepsia, which brought on a serious Heart Trouble. He wasted away until he was nothing more than a skeleton. Two physicians gave him up to die.

Then his son made him try "Fruit-a-tives" and now Mr. Speers is entirely well. As he says, "The days of miracles are not passed and I am convinced that 'Fruit-a-tives' will cure Stomach and Heart Trouble where doctors and everything else fail." 50c a box, 6 for $2.50, or trial size 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

THE SUBWAY MOLE.

A member of the human family who lives underground all the time, except when he comes up to the surface to eat and sleep, is the latest non-scientific discovery. This specimen of genus homo has been called 'The Subway Mole.'

The Subway Mole was discovered in quite an accidental manner by one of the many who change at Fourteenth street for one of the local stations during the morning business rush. He was standing in the vestibule of a Subway car when, near Canal street, an old woman asked the guard if he could give her a hint as to the location of Hester street. The guard scratched his head, and finally said: 'I know it's somewhere about, but just exactly where I can't tell from here. But I think if you get off at Canal and ask somebody you will be steered all right.'

The man who was about to discover the Subway mole stepped in and told the old woman how to get to Hester street from Canal. After she had alighted and the train was on its way again the man in the vestibule, wishing to offset the guard's humiliation at being unable to give the information required by the woman, said:

'I guess you get a bunch of questions like that thrown at you. It must be pretty hard to give directions from the Subway.'

'That's just it,' said the guard, 'but not the way you mean or the way you think. The fact of the matter is, a man who works in the Subway all the time begins to get hazy about streets that are not stations, and in time he even forgets the names of them.'

The Subway Mole was discovered, and the passenger began to ask questions and listen eagerly to the mole's view of the matter.

'Fact,' said the Subway Mole. 'You don't know what's going on in New York if you work in the Subway. You live in a tunnel all the time, except when you go home for a sleep, or drop up stairs for luncheon.

'Look at me. I've been a Subway guard since the hole in the ground was opened, in 1904. Five and a half years have I been shouting "Step lively" down below the ground. Just think of it for a minute and you'll catch on.

'When I got off duty I went home to my wife and kids. If I had been on duty on the night shift I slept while the sun was shining. If it was the day shift I'd been on, of course it was dark when I climbed out of the hole in the ground.

'Of course I've been to a show at odd times, and with the kids in the park. But most of the time I live in the electric light, with no scenery to look at. If what they say about evolution is true, maybe in time a Subway guard will be a kind of beast that can only see by artificial light, hates the sight of green, and has forgotten the United States language, except as much of it as warns people to take a big step—and lively.

'I'm not stringing you—honest! I have a pretty poor idea of what's going on in New York, except from what I learn from the newspapers that are left lying on the seats, and which I maybe get a flash at between stations.

'That's why, when that woman asked me where Hester street was, it took me about a minute to remember there was, or used to be, a street by that name. As for telling her where it was or how to get there, if you hadn't butted in and helped, I might have been trying to tell her yet.'—N. Y. 'Times.'

WILLIE SPEAKS.

Father's takin' down the stove,
Scoldin' like to bust,
Mother's chasin' him around
With a pan for dust.

Maggie's got the winders out—
Cold as anything!
Sister's dustin' all the chairs—
Gee, don't mention spring!

—Boston 'Herald.'

Everyone Thought She Was Going Into Consumption.

Gained Ten Pounds in Two Weeks by the Use of Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mrs. Fred. Biggs, Kingston, Ont., writes:—"I was completely run down, my blood was out of order, and I used to get so weak I would be compelled to stay in bed for weeks at a time. I could not eat, was pale and thin; every one thought I was going into consumption. I tried everything and different doctors until a friend advised me to use Burdock Blood Bitters. I did not have one bottle used when my appetite began to improve. I used six bottles. I gained ten pounds in two weeks. When I began to take it I only weighed ninety-three pounds. It just seemed to pull me from the grave as I never expected to be strong again. I will tell every sufferer of your wonderful medicine."

The blood reaches every portion of the body to distribute nutriment and remove effete matter and waste products. Clearly then, any influence, good or bad, affecting the blood, must necessarily affect the entire system for good or evil as the case may be.

Get pure blood and keep it pure by removing every trace of impure morbid matter from the system by using Burdock Blood Bitters. It exerts a curative influence unapproached by any other remedy.

For sale by all dealers. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

LACHINE CANAL NOW RE-OPENED

MANY IMPROVEMENTS AND REPAIRS MADE AND CANAL HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY CLEANED OUT.



THE IMPROVEMENTS AT ST. GABRIEL LOCKS.

This picture shows where the principal work is being done on the Lachine Canal this spring. On either side of the big crane in the centre may be seen the tail races which caused trouble to vessels trying to enter the lock, by throwing out too strong a current toward the centre of the canal... The canal is being widened on the right, and a cement wall is being built there. On the left may be seen the framework of the extension which is being built to the guard pier.

After having been dry for a month, the Lachine Canal is once more filled with water. The past five weeks have been very busy ones with those who have had the work in hand of pushing forward the repairs which are being made in this important waterway. These repairs were exceptionally extensive this year, and will make a considerable improvement in the canal, an improvement which will be noticed at once by navigators. In other words, the work this spring has not been merely the usual cleaning out of the bottom of the canal, and the continuation of the cement wall which for two or three years has been in course of construction along the bank west of St. Henri; but radical changes are being made, and it is the work of getting these sufficiently advanced to enable them to be carried on after the water is in the canal, that prevented its opening before the first of May, although navigation in the river commenced nearly a month before.

A stroll along the banks of the canal, from the harbor of Montreal to the foot of Seigneur street, makes a very interesting sightseeing trip, says a 'Witness' reporter, writing before the water was turned in. The great bare walls of the locks, dry and white in the sun, seem to protest against the lack of the element which and as the ice was often very bad here, there were frequent accidents, and some drownings. Now, with the water out of the canal, the scows of which the bridge is composed are resting on the bottom, and still serve the purpose of a bridge. The water will lift them, the chains which have bound them all winter will be unfastened, and they will be taken to their work along the bank of the canal.

Further along a tall forest of scaffolding catches the eye. It runs several hundred feet into the mainland at right angles to the canal proper. Approaching, one finds that these are the elevator scows of the Montreal Grain Elevator Company, the boats which handle all the tremendous mass of wheat that arrives in Montreal on the grain boats from the Upper Lakes. These 'elevator scows,' have all been painted and made ship-shape, and are ready to depart at once for the harbor to-morrow, when the water has flowed in and lifted them from their unaccustomed resting place. Their work of loading grain will commence at once, with what has been in storage here all winter. These are the vessels which an attempt is being made to have the Harbor Commissioners buy, taking the whole work of lading and unlading the ships in the harbor into their own hands.



A STRANGE-LOOKING FLEET!

The Montreal Grain Elevator Company's fleet of 'elevator-scows' lying in Slip No. 2, waiting for the water to be turned into the canal, so they can commence work.

As one passes along, groups of small boys may be seen, zig-zagging hither and thither about the canal bed, grubbing among the piles of refuse they find there for bottles, tin pails, and all the treasures that gather in such a place, and which the emptying of the water reveals with the attraction of the mystery which attaches to how these things got there, and the possibility of finding some unusual treasure. Purses with considerable sums of money in them have not been unknown among the finds made by the boys. Some of them devote their attention entirely to the gathering of coal which has dropped from passing vessels, and an industrious lad gathers many bags of the black diamond during the canal's annual month of emptiness. Then there are electric light and gas company men, working night and day to get their wires and mains laid across the canal while the water is out.

But it is at the foot of Seigneurs street that the activity this year really presents itself to the greatest extent. Important changes are being made in the locks there, and changes which will constitute a decided improvement over old conditions. This lock has been a sort of 'bug-bear' to navigators of the canal, because it constituted a continual problem to vessels going up, which often had serious difficulty in 'making' it. This was due to the very strong current of water that flowed from two mill tail races on the right hand side of the canal going up, which, striking against the old wharf there, threw the current out into mid-stream, and forced vessels over against the walls of the sugar refinery on the other side. This old wharf is being cut away and a new wall being constructed, the canal being widened at this point. In addition the 'guide' pier is being lengthened considerably, so that this current will be almost wholly diverted from the up-bound vessels.



A GOOD MIXER!

This term, usually applied to a successfull politician, is here given its correct application. This is one of the cement-mixing machines on the Lachine Canal Construction Works.

This work has been rushed literally every minute from the draining of the canal to the present time, with the result that all the lower part of the work is completed, and it will be possible to proceed with it after the water is turned in.

Important work is being done at St. Henri also. Here the canal is being widened sufficiently to constitute a turning basin, adding a considerable convenience. Heretofore, there was no possibility of turning in case it was desired to do so, after the basin below Wellington street above Black's bridge was passed.

At the C. P. R. bridge, this side of Lachine, where the canal is cut through rock, and the sides are very rough, these are being covered by a straight concrete wall, making the passage much safer for vessels. At the Lachine locks, a fender is being put on. All along the canal, locks are being painted, and the usual minor repairs made.

As to the cost: The work at the St. Gabriel locks (foot of Seigneurs street), will cost from $25,000 to $30,000. The basin at St. Henri, which has been in course of construction for three years, will cost between $200,000 and $300,000. The contractor in charge of the work at St. Gabriel locks is Mr. Michael Conolly; at Cote St. Paul, the Canadian Development Company, Ltd., has the work in hand.

Each year, the government provides that the canal shall be emptied from April 1st to May 1st, to permit of the various activities which have been described here. While the canal is open, work goes on practically night and day. The supervision of the affairs of the canal is in the hands of the Department of Canals of the Province of Quebec, Royal Insurance Building, of whom the head is Mr. Ernest Marceau. He, however, is away for his health, and in his absence Mr. L. S. Pariseau has supervision. The chief engineer in charge of the work is Mr. Henry R. Lordly.

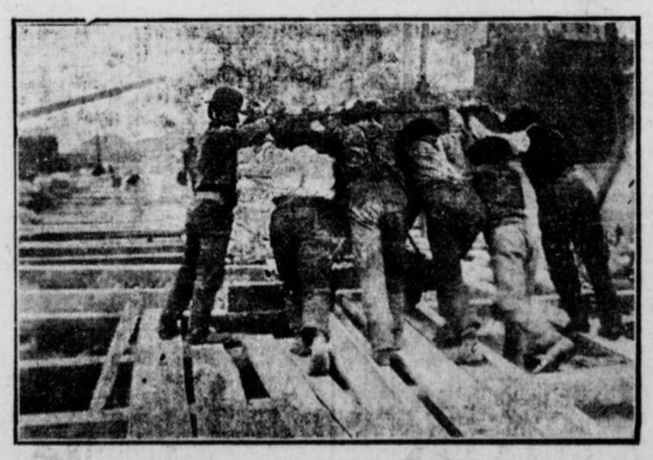
Speaking about the complaints that have been made by the public and press as to the delay in opening the canal, Mr. Pariseau made the following statement to a reporter of the 'Witness':

'The canal is no later opening than usual. It is simply that this has been an exceptional spring. I have been forty years engaged in canal work, and have never before known the canal to be emptied clear of ice. Usually, if we emptied it before April the first, we would damage our walls and locks. In any case, the navigation companies make their arrangements for the first of May, and if navigation does happen to open a little earlier, they are not prepared for it. Look at the present case—there is scarcely a boat in the harbor. If we had been ready, the navigation companies would not have been.'



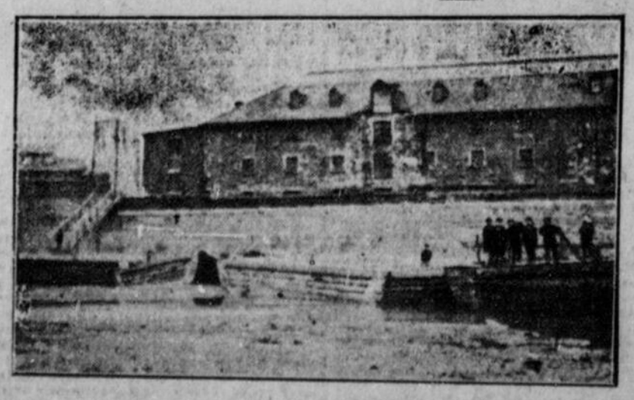
GRUBBING!

Boys searching the bed of the Lachine Canal for coal and other treasures.



A LONG SHOVE, AND A STRONG SHOVE.

Muscular laborers propelling a vat of cement along the temporary track on the north wall at the St. Gabriel locks, Lachine Canal. The vat is taken to the required point, and either dumped direct into the mould, or swung across by a crane to another section of the work.



A PONTOON BRIDGE.

This is the bridge of scows that the Lachine Canal authorities cause to be put across the canal every fall opposite the Canadian Fairbanks Co.'s factory, to prevent accidents in crossing the ice

BRITISH NEWS

ENGLAND.

Mr. T. E. Scrutton, K.C., has been appointed a judge of the High Court. He is the leading authority on copyright.

With the object of spreading free trade principles, 2,500 special lectures are to be delivered in the United Kingdom during the next 12 months. The expenses are to be met by a sum in the hands of Mr. Winston Churchill.

The new agreement arranged between the South Wales coalowners and their workmen has been signed, which means that there will be peace in the staple industry of the district for the next five years. In the ballot on the question of accepting the owner's terms 98,159 voted in favor and 34,711 against, a majority for acceptance of 63,448.

The strenuousness with which the protectionist party have been pushing their propaganada may be judged from the fact that during the 13 months ended January 31st, 1910, the central office in London sent out for distribution 50,925,105 leaflets, 2,009,750 pamphlets, and 234,861 posters. Over thirty million leaflets and 166,000 posters were distributed during the electioneering months of December and January last.

Two women, both having the Christian name of Lydia, claimed compensation at Deal in respect of a workman named Mephan, who was killed in a colliery accident. Both produced certificates of their marriage with the dead man; but while one stated that she had been living with him at the time of his death, the other admitted that she had been separated from him and had been previously married to a marine, whom she believed to be dead. The marine, however, was brought into court, and compensation awarded to the Lydia who was living with Mephan at his death.

Miss Helen Gladstone, youngest daughter of the great Liberal statesman, has broken, although her colleagues hope she has not entirely severed, her connection with the Women's University Settlement at Southwark, London. Miss Gladstone has gone to live at Hawarden, the home of her girlhood, which she left at the death of her father, in order to devote herself to social work in one of the poor quarters of South London.

Sir Thomas Selby Tancred, a noted British mining and railway engineer, has committed suicide by taking prussic acid, in Hyde Park, London. He was identified with many great enterprises. He was contractor for the great Forth Bridge, 1883 to 1889, and in 1887 he constructed the Delagoa Bay Railway in Portuguese East Africa. He was born October 1st, 1840. The title passes to the eldest son, Capt. Thomas Tancred, born in 1870. The late Sir Thomas was the eighth baronet, the title having been conferred in 1662.

Sir James Crichton-Browne, the eminent authority on mental and nervous disease, emphatically condemns the use of the plank bed. Presiding at a meeting of the Childhood Society, he declared the plank bed to be 'a relic of a cruel and barbarous system of penal discipline which should be at once abolished. Its object,' he said, 'must be to cause suffering and distress, and in doing so it interferes with sleep, banishing it, breaking it, and keeping it at that superficial level where it is least restorative. It is, therefore, not reformatory, but deteriorative in its effect, utterly inimical to that state of nervous equilibruim in which good resolutions are formed.'

On the occasion of celebrating his 81st birthday General Booth sent the following message: The secret of long life and happiness lies in these rules: Eat little, drink water, work hard, keep warm, make God your friend, get your name into the book of Life, keep a good conscience, do your duty to those over or under you, use your money, your time and your influence to help Jesus Christ to save the world from misery; do these things and your peace shall flow as a river, and you shall live as long as God wants you on earth, and then go to live with him in Heaven forever.

July 18 to 23 are the dates fixed for a historical pageant in the ancient city of Chester in which 3,000 performers will take part. There are to be an introduction, eight episodes, dating from A.D. 78 to the siege of Chester and visit of Charles I., 1648. The pageant ends with a tableau. In a pamphlet dealing with the event, it is pointed out how rich Chester is in historical events, retaining as do few cities, the halo of romance of the middle ages. With her historic walls, the unique architecture of her Rows, her quaint and narrow streets, picturesque old half-timbered houses, their fronts overhanging the thoroughfares, and their gables breaking the monotony of the sky-line, Chester—'Rare Old Chester'—holds the affections of legions of admirers in all parts of the world.'

A scholar named Renshaw, aged 12 years, who attends the Wesleyan Day Schools at Ashburne, Derbyshire, was asked along with other lads to write a short essay on the Budget. The following is his unaided production: The Budget is a Finance Bill. It is drawn up by the Premier and the Chancellor of the Exchequer to pay away part of the National Debt, and all the officers engaged by the Crown, such as judges, policemen, postmen and the Army and Navy. In the present Budget the Old Age Pension Act must be provided for. The present Budget (brought about by the Liberals) is known as the People's Budget. First of all it leaves the food of the people untaxed; second, it lifts the burden off the poor; third, it unlocks the land to the people; fourth, it adapts the burden to the backs that are able to bear it; fifth, it is a triumph of justice; and sixth, it is the final unanswerable argument for Free Trade.

The Home Office Committee, appointed sixteen months ago to inquire into the law of coroners' inquests, have issued an important report on deaths from the administration of anaesthetics. After a careful examination of such statistics as are available, and after making all allowances, they conclude that there is an increasing number of deaths under anaesthetics, and that a certain number of these deaths are due to preventible causes. Some deaths are inevitable, however skilfully anaesthetics are administered because the drugs act differently on different constitutions. But there is serious danger in the present state of the law which leaves the administration of anaesthetics without regulation. A bone-setter or a beauty doctor, or a quack of any kind, is as much at liberty to administer an anaesthetic to his patient for the purpose of an operation as a qualified medical anaesthetist. The committee therefore advise careful regulation by law.

For a long time there has been considerable friction between the Orangemen and Roman Catholics of Liverpool, resulting in public rows and fights. A commissioner, Mr. A. J. Ashton, K.C., was appointed to take evidence, and in his report, just issued, he exonerates the police from any suspicion of preferential treatment of Roman Catholics. The whole difficulty, in Mr. Ashton's opinion, arises through Roman Catholic and Protestant colonies living in neighboring districts that shade into each other, and the Protestants regarding as idolatry what the Roman Catholics regard as sacred symbols and practices. He suggests the formation of a Conciliation Board of a Roman Catholic, a Protestant and an umpire to take counsel together with regard to future processions; but he holds that no processions should take take place without the permission of the Chief Constable. The difficulty with regard to such permission seems to be that the processions cannot be condemned as against the law. As to Mr. George Wise, the Orange leader, the commissioner finds that he tried to hold back the Orangemen from one raid that led to disturbances. He has 'endeavored to solve this strange enigma' to the best of his ability. He thinks Mr. Wise is responsible to a far greater degree than he himself appreciates for the disturbances which happened last year.

SCOTLAND.

The school population of Edinburgh has increased during the past two years at an average rate of 1,000 per annum, and as a result of the congestion in many of the schools the School Board will have to face a building scheme in the immediate future, which, it is believed, may involve the expenditure of from £130,000 to £150,000.

An open-air marriage took place among the hills on the border of England and Scotland. The bride lived on the Cumberland side of the stream that divides the two countries, and the shepherd bridegroom in Roxburghshire. The bride wished to be married at her home in Scottish fashion, but as the English law does not permit this the difficulty was solved by holding the ceremony in the open air on the Scottish side of the stream.

At the centenary of the establishment of savings banks in Scotland to be celebrated in Edinburgh on June 8th, 9th and 10th, delegates from all parts of the Empire and from the Continent will attend, and it is expected that Lord Rosebery and the Postmaster-General will deliver addresses. The first self-supporting savings bank was opened at Ruthwell, Dumfriesshire, by the Rev. Dr. Henry Duncan, in May, 1810. Prior to that time savings banks that existed were in the nature of charitable institutions, being supported by benevolent persons.

Burnsites the world over will be gratified to learn that the restoration of the Auld Brig o' Ayr—the work on which public attention has now been so long concentrated—is so nearly completed that June 15th next has been provisionally fixed for the re-opening. It is understood that Lord Rosebery will be invited to take part in the proceedings. It is also suggested that a procession of trade and friendly societies on a large scale should be organized, and that Burns clubs throughout Scotland be invited to take part.

Sentence of death was passed on Alexander Ford Duff, a glass blower, of Perth, who was found guilty of assaulting his step-daughter. The evidence showed that the prisoner treated the child in a barbarous fashion. One witness saw the prisoner strike down something to the ground in a field with his hand. Then he kicked it two or three times. Between the second and third strokes the object gave a low whine like a dog. The man picked it up, came back, walked four or five yards, and threw the object from him. Striking a wire fence, it alighted on its head. Witness then saw it was a child. Prisoner lifted it to its feet and walked off with it by the hand, apparently dragging it.

IRELAND.

The first meeting of the Convocation of Queen's University, Belfast, was not harmonious. The Right Hon. Thomas Sinclair was elected chairman of Convocation, and Dr. John Campbell Deputy Chairman. Mr. Sinclair proposed a series of resolutions protesting against the introduction of sectarianism into the university by the establishment of a lectureship in scholastic philosophy. An amendment adjourning consideration of the matter was defeated, and the resolution passed by 238 to 56.

Nellie Bradley, of Belfast, has been found guilty of obtaining money from a young Irish servant girl by pretending to tell fortunes. On the pretext of selling lace, she called at the house where the servant was employed and said she could tell the girl's past, present and future by making a planet for her. The girl was slightly dubious at first, but on Bradley's stating that she had made planets for the Queen and several duchesses, and that some of the money was for the gypsy queen, who was assisting her, she parted with her hard-earned savings. Bradley pleaded guilty, stating she could not refund the money. Mr. Nagle, the stipendiary, sentencing the accused to four months' imprisonment, describing her action as an impudent swindle.

Some interesting sidelights on the life of the peasantry in Ireland are contained in the reports of the Inspectors of National Schools, which were issued in a Blue-Book. Speaking of the teaching of cookery on the Galway circuit, Mr. J. P. Dalton says: 'Of the many abuses that require correction, one in particular must be vigorously combated if the race is to be preserved from deterioration. The use of tea is now carried to such dangerous excess that it ranks before alcohol as an enemy of the public health. To aggravate the situation, it is in the very poorest parts of the country that the tea evil is most active and harmful. Outside the slums of the cities and larger towns there are no people in the British Islands who have to endure a more miserable lot than the congested population of the Connaught seaboard; and yet the carts and vans of the itinerant tea vendors are to be seen every day going in and out among the most backward and inaccessible Connemara villages. It is only the cheap sorts of tea that reach these poor people; and, let the quality be good or bad, the tea is so prepared for use that the liquid, when drunk, has the properties of a slow poison. The teapot stewing on the hearth all day long is kept literally on tap; the members of the family, young as well as old, resorting to it at discretion.

TO STOP A CRYING BABY.

It may be cramps, perhaps colic, pain or gas on the stomach—but in any case a few drops of "Nerviline" soothes the pain and allows the child to sleep peacefully. Mothers say Nerviline cures minor ills such as colds, internal and external pains, as well as any doctor. And don't forget this,—Nerviline is safe to use—only one small dose is required. You'll find Nerviline invaluable for preventing and curing illness and for cramps, diarrhoea, gas and nausea, stomach derangements—you've only to take ten drops in sweetened water to get instant relief. A fifty cent bottle of Nerviline at home means a mighty big lot of comfort—and a small doctor bill.

CURED OF CONSTIPATON

Mr. Andrews praises Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

Mr. George Andrews of Halifax, N.S., writes:

"For many years I have been troubled with chronic Constipation. This ailment never comes single-handed, and I have been a victim to the many illnesses that constipation brings in its train. Medicine after medicine I have taken in order to find relief, but one and all left me in the same hopeless condition. It seemed that nothing would expel from me the one ailment that caused so much trouble, yet at last I read about these Indian Root Pills.

That was indeed a lucky day for me, for I was so impressed with the statements made that I determined to give them a fair trial.

They have regulated my stomach and bowels. I am cured of constipation, and I claim they have no equal as a medicine."

For over half a century Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills have been curing constipation and clogged, inactive kidneys, with all the ailments which result from them. They cleanse the whole system and purify the blood. Sold everywhere at 25c. a box. 2

Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations.

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price, $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

MADE IN CANADA

ROYAL YEAST CAKES



Best Yeast in the World

Sold and Used Everywhere

E. W. Gillett Co., Ltd. Toronto, Ont.

PNEUMONIA AS A SCOURGE

The Cause at Times of More Deaths Than Consumption.

AGGRAVATES OTHER DISEASES—INFLUENCE OF PREDISPOSITION—THE YOUNG AND THE AGED MOST SUSCEPTIBLE.

(From the 'Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.')

The death rate of pneumonia is really dreadful; sometimes it exceeds even that of consumption. The difference is that in pneumonia the very young and the aged succumb most readily, while consumption gets its greatest harvest from those in the prime of life.

Pneumonia, or lung fever, was formerly considered to affect only the lungs, but of recent years we have found it to be a general infection, such as develops from the growth and multiplication of disease engendering germs.

In pneumonia these germs have the lungs for their principal camping ground, though other organs and parts of the body are affected, sometimes even more seriously.

Here, as in all infections, two kinds of causes have to be taken into account: First, the specific cause, the germ; and then the predisposing causes, which weaken the body and so make it congenial soil for the germ to thrive in.

The germ of pneumonia hunts in couples. This germ is fairly resistant to drying and sunshine, when it is embedded in protective sputum, but when dried and powdered an hour's direct sunshine will kill it; it resists diffused sunshine better than direct, for it can live in the former fifty-five days; it has been found in at least 90 percent of the cases of penumonia in which it has been sought.

It is found in the upper air passages—the mouth, the nose, the throat and the bronchial tubes, even in the eyelids; of course the 'rusty sputum' of pneumonia patients contains it, and sometimes also even their blood; it persists for weeks or months in the mouths of penumonia convalescents.

Infection comes usually through inhaling the germs, which get into the lymph and blood channels, and this is why pneumonia is a general and not a local disease. So besides being responsible for lobar pneumonia the pneumococcus may set up inflammation in many other parts of the body than the lungs—the heart, the spleen, the stomach, the kidneys.

An important consideration just here is that of mixed infection; in many infections, such as penumonia, a number of different microbes may be found active in addition to the one which is the essential cause. And this mixed infection wil oftentimes make fatal a disease which would otherwise not prove so. Thus some cases of pneumonia are very grave indeed and quite hopeless, while others recover most satisfactorily; in the former germs are more virulent and deadly than the pneumococcus allied with it.

Infection in pneumonia was recognized long before we knew the essential germ; it was generations ago known to be prevalent in certain given houses, barracks, jails, schools; epidemics were recognized; in hospitals direct infection was easily traced. Nurses and doctors seldom succumb to pneumonia, infectious as it is; one among several good reasons for this is that they know precisely what means of prevention they must employ; they do not (or should not) see cases when they might become susceptible by reason of bodily weakness or ill health, and they have no fear, which is a potent factor in the development of any infection.

As has been stated, after the pneumococcus we have to consider the predispositions, which in the physician's experience loom up very large indeed. Take, for example, a family of five or six. One or two among them will succumb to pneumonia, while the others will escape. Why don't they all suffer, since in the family relation they must all have been about equally subject to the germinal attack? The reason lies in that the bodies of those who have contracted the disease were predisposed, while in the bodies of those who have escaped the organs and tissues were sufficiently vital to triumph over the infection.

Resistance to the pneumococcus is decreased under various conditions. Children under six are very prone to pneumonia; the tendency then for each subsequent decade it progressively increases. Venerable people are very prone to pneumonia and are very likely to die of it; from the forty-fifth year to the sixty-fifth year the death rate per 100,000 is 268; from 68 on it is 733 per 100,000.

The colored man is more likely than the white to suffer. Men are more prone than women, undoubtedly by reason of the greater hardships and exposure the family's breadwinner has to suffer.

The winter months, but especially in those times in winter when the weather is changeable and unsettled—as in December and March—there is likely to be much pneumonia cold and wet, especially when the extremities are chilled and wet, predispose decidedly by lowering resistance. The cold alone is not responsible for this; Arctic explorers are amazingly free from such affections as pneumonia, though when they return to civiliation they are as likely as any one else to succumb. The reason lies in that the pneumococcus is unknown—as yet—in the rare, clean, pure Arctic air, whereas it is all too prevalent among us.

Taking cold is really oftentimes taking heat, there is here at bottom a disturbance of the bodily equilibrium. Chilling of the skin brings about a disturbance of the normal equilibrium of the general circulation; some organs—as the lungs—will have an excess of blood, while elsewhere there will be an anaemia, a depletion. And this instability disturbs, and decreases the body's antibacterial activities.

Fatigue very decidedly predisposes the body to pneumonia; men who must work arduously through long hours and in inclement weather are apt to come down with it. Medical men of large practice, who become exhausted through much work day and night, often succumb by reason of this.

Unhealthy conditions of the upper air passages—'respiratory catarrhs'—tend to pneumonia. There are chronic diseases of the heart, kidneys and the digestive tract upon which pneumonia is oftentimes superimposed, and then there is likely to be a fatal result. Most people, by the way, do not die of the disease which has most persistently and most seriously affected them; it is some such 'terminal affection' as pneumonia that brings about the end.

Injuries to the chest will frequently predispose to pneumonia; the external wound may be very slight, while the internal injury may be extensive. Alcoholism is an enormously predisposing factor; this is especially so by reason of the dreadful stuff which poor men are apt to consume.

Pneumonia is more frequent in cities than in the country because of the more strenuous and irregular life in the cities, the germ laden dust, the tenement life, the overcrowding and consequent increased liability to infection. It is considered that newcomers to cities are less prone to pneumonia than the city born, no doubt because such newcomers have not yet become enervated by city life.

The measures against infection should be very much as in tuberculosis—such measures as the anti-tuberculosis propaganda has popularized. The sputum is disinfected; attendants upon pneumonia cases keep their own mouths and throats very clean, by means of dentifrices and gargles; they wash their hands very frequently in disinfectants. After the patient's recovery or removal his room is fumigated, as for any infectious disease; if there have been several cases of pneumonia we had best fumigate the whole house.

At any rate we should clean such rooms with wet cloths instead of by dusting and sweeping. Those who have no occasion had best keep away from pneumonia patients, though there is, of course, no occasion to be frightened by them as if they had the plague.

Certainly people who are susceptible because of predisposing factors should not unnecessarily expose themselves to infection. Expectorations in public places should be prohibited. Immunization against pneumonia, such as is now so effective against diphtheria, is likely to become a successful procedure. In a number of cases it already has proved effective.



ZEPPELIN AIRSHIP, RECENTLY DESTROYED, AND LOUIS PAULHAN.

Two of Europe's largest military airships were destroyed a short time ago under similar conditions, both meeting disaster because of high winds catching them while at anchorage, sweeping them away, to be later wrecked. The 'Zeppelin II.,' of the German Government's aerial fleet, an enormous dirigible of the rigid type of construction, was one of the doomed craft; the British Government's non-rigid airship was the other.

THE KREMLIN OF MOSCOW.

Town Numbers the Johnsons, Smiths, Browns, etc.

(William Archer, in London 'Leader.')

The Kremlin is simply an arx, or citadel, of ancient Moscow. It is a triangular table-land of no great height, which descends by a pretty steep escarpment to the Moskva river. The whole plateau is enclosed by a red wall, with deep crenellations, something like a mile and a half in length, and varying in height from 30 to 70 feet. The wall is pierced by five gates, each surmounted by a tower and spire of rich decoration and great beauty. Smaller turrets, too, of quaint and varied forms, crown the rampart at brief intervals; and the whole effect, regard it from what point you may, is one of extraordinary impressiveness. The architecture is, I take it, composite, representing both Romanesque and Gothic influences upon an original Russian style based on wooden construction. The French are the extreme reluctance of the Government to hold elections under existing political conditions.

CUBAN CONGRESS.

Refuses to Recognize Parties Based on Racial Lines.

Havana, May 3.—The House of Representatives to-day passed a bill postponing the municipal elections from July to December, when they will be held concurrently with the Congressional elections. A bill also was passed denying recognition to political parties based on racial lines. President Gomez signed both bills.

The postponement of the municipal elections is important, as it indicates

said to have tried to destroy more than one of the gate-towers. Had they succeeded it would have been an act of unpardonable vandalism. And what does this unique rampart enclose? Why, the most motley collection of buildings. Viewed from a distance—from the other bank of the Moskva—it seems like a city of churches, so innumerable are the bulbous golden domes that flash in the sunlight. As a matter of fact, there are three cathedrals and something like twenty churches within the walls; but this statement is apt to convey a false impression to the Western mind, which thinks of a cathedral as something vast and imposing. The cathedrals and churches of the Kremlin are all quite small and externally unremarkable save for the before-mentioned forest of cupolas. The great brown frontages which crown the bluff are those of the new Palace and of the Treasury; the arcaded structure with a pyramidal canopy is the monument to the murdered Alexander II.; and behind this frontage, towards the apex of the triangle, lie monasteries, barracks, law-courts, official residences, and an arsenal, in front of which are piled more than 800 captured cannon, nearly half of them legacies from 1812. Where the Arsenal Square narrows towards the Nikolski Gate, stands a cross to mark the spot where the Grand Duke Sergius was blown to pieces.

* * *

Externally, I have said, Russian churches are apt to be unimpressive. The form of Greek cross limits their architectural development, and makes of them little more than five-domed boxes. If they escape the commonplace, it is only, like the Vasili Blajenni, by running into the bizarre. The great new St. Saviour's Cathedral, the most conspicuous building in Moscow outside the Kremlin, is a very cold and formal edifice, in spite of its sumptuousness. If another invader were to say, 'Destroy that mosque!' as Napoleon said of the Vasili Blajenni, one could hear without a sigh that the order had been executed. But the Russian church, internally and during mass (if that be the right expression), is a totally different matter. Chance led us one evening into the Uspenski Sobor, or Cathedral of the Assumption, in the Kremlin; and never shall I forget the scene. The very concentration, which detracts from the outside impressiveness, heightens, in a double sense, the interior effect. Imagine a square hall, enormously lofty in proportion to its area, and divided into nine equal compartments, so to speak, by four titanic pillars soaring into the blue darkness of the vaulted ceiling. The eastern wall or screen—the ikonostas—is entirely panelled with ikons; and in front of it, in a narrow strip of a chancel, behind a hedge of flaring tapers, long-haired and bearded priests in gorgeous vestments are intoning the service, rapidly, and yet not without a certain fervor. The tapers and great silver chandeliers fill the lower part of the church with what may be called a golden gloom, leaving the vaults blue and mysterious. Not only the walls but the great pillars are entirely plated with low reliefs of what seems like gold, but is, I understand, gilded copper, the lines and curves of which reflect the dim light with an extraordinary richness. And the whole floor of this great golden casket is covered with worshippers, as a rule standing, but at certain crises in the service nearly all kneeling down, and many of them beating their foreheads against the matting. The most active devotees, indeed, were constantly prostrating themselves and standing up again, until one could not but feel that the body, if not the soul, must profit by the exercise. Never have I come so near to the essence of religion as in this service. In all other forms of worship there is a touch of rationalistic compromise, an element of bargaining, perhaps even a certain reserve of human dignity; here, nothing but blindly submissive propitiation of an unseen and capricious Czar.

At the end of the service people trooped into the chancel to kiss various inestimable relics, or, rather, to kiss the glass which covered the yellow fragments of bone. A long string of worshippers, too, kissed the ikon of Mary of Vladimir, 'attributed to St. Luke,' with its garniture of jewels valued at £100,000. But in Moscow, even if one had a soul for jewels (which I fear has been denied me) one would very soon sicken of them. Not only are the ikons jewelled, quite literally, up to the eyes, but even of secular stones there is a bewildering and barbaric profusion. The Treasury in the Kremlin surely surpasses all other treasures in this respect. In point of armor, weapons, etc., there are many German collections that beat it; but in point of jewels I know of none that can be mentioned in the same breath. Crowns, diadems, collars, belts, swords, daggers, pistols, saddles, bridles, stirrups, everything to which a jewel can possibly be made to stick is encrusted and bedizened with them. Their quantity not only defies discription, but beggars imagination. Even more marvellous than the crowns, perhaps, are the caps worn by certain of the Tsars—little mountains of diamonds, rubies, and emeralds. I suppose it is impossible to value them, because it is impossible to conceive the effect of throwing upon the market such a sudden Golconda. And still more impossible is it to sum up the price that has been paid for them—in human misery.

I had almost said in blood and tears; but that stereotype needs a little modification in Russia. The misery that pervades the annals of the Kremlin is often of a type too deep for tears—too helpless, apathetic, brutish. When pain and fear have come to be the normal elements of life, people forget to weep. Of blood, on the other hand, there is enough and to spare on every page of Russian history. Whether in Cathedral or Treasury, while the physical eye is being dazzled with jewels, the mental vision sees nothing but blood, blood, blood. Surely more hideous cruelties have been perpetrated in and around this Kremlin than on any equal space of European soil—and I don't know why one should exclude Asia and Africa. Horrors which elsewhere were sporadic seem here to have been endemic for centuries. It is not only blood, it is torture, that shrieks through the awful record. One passes with a shudder through the low, dark, vaulted rooms of the ancient palace, lest some microbe from the inflamed brain of Ivan the Terrible should linger in their airless recesses. Ivan reigned for half a century, and no man raised his hand against him; that seems to me the most hopeless fact in Russian history. But it is not only this maniac whose crimes haunt the Kremlin; he may be said to have established a tradition. Not the least successful of his imitators was that enlightened Romanoff autocrat, Peter the Great. The most pessimistic speech in Shakespeare's most pessimistic play might stand as the moral and motto of Russian history.

As flies to wanton boys are we to the gods—
They kill us for their sport.

Only for 'gods' the Russian would naturally read 'Tsars.'

FRANCE'S FIRST WOMAN LAWYER.



MAITRE HELENE MIROPOLSKY, FIRST WOMAN LAWYER IN FRANCE

Maitre Helene Miropolsky is the first woman admitted to practice law in the courts of France. The accompanying picture is from a photograph of Maitre Miropolsky making a plea in the Court of Assizes in Paris.



WOMEN CURED AT HOME

Women's disorders always yield from the very beginning of the treatment to the mild, but effective, action of Orange Lily. Within two or three days after commencing its use the improvement becomes noticeable, and this improvement continues until the patient is completely cured. Orange Lily is an applied or local treatment, and acts directly on the womanly organs, removing the congestion, toning and strengthening the nerves, and restoring perfect circulation in the diseased parts. In order to convince all suffering women of the value of this remedy, I will send a 35-cent box, enough for ten days' treatment, absolutely FREE to each lady sending me her address. MRS. FRANCES E. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

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The home dressmaker should keep a little catalogue scrap book of the daily pattern cuts These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.



LADIES' SEMI-PRINCESS DRESS.

Paris Pattern No. 2980.

Closing at the left side of the centre back seam, this is a charming model developed in ponge or rajah silk. It has all the new features—the plaited flounce portion, long sleeves, and princess panel. The yoke is of allover lace, outlined with soutache braid. The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust the dress requires 9 1-4 yards of material 24 inches wide, 8 3-8 yards 27 inches wide, 6 1-2 yards 36 inches wide, 5 1-2 yards 42 inches wide, or 4 1-4 yards 54 inches wide; as illustrated 5-8 yard of allover lace 18 inches wide. Width of lower edge, about 3 3-4 yards.

LADIES' TUNIC SKIRT.

Paris Pattern No. 3256.

The graceful tunic skirt, worn with any kind of waist or blouse, which gives the effect of a Russian costume. The one pictured has the tunic so arranged that it is discontinued each side of the back plaits, which continue to the belt; also it deepens gradually as it approaches these plaits, and fits the figure closely over the hips at the front and sides. The skirt is back closing, and the arrangement of the backward turning plaits produces a narrow box-plait at the front. The skirt is here made of plain and bordered nuns' veiling, light lavender in color. Any of the new bordered wool materials, mull, lawn or organdie can be made up to advantage by this model. The pattern is in 5 sizes—22 to 30 inches waist measure. For 26 waist the skirt requires as illustrated 7 7-8 yards of plain material 27 inches wide, with 2 1-4 yards of bordered material 27 inches wide or wider. Width of lower edge is about 4 7-8 yards.



BOYS' RUSSIAN SUIT.

Paris Pattern No. 3249.

The box-plaits, which are a feature of the blouse of this suit, combined with the centre-front closing give it a jaunty Norfolk effect, and the sleeves may be plaited to cuff depth to match or gathered to a wristband, as preferred. The knickerbockers have the fulness at the knee regulated by an elastic-run casing. As illustrated, the suit is made of white duck, and other suitable materials are Galatea, linen, crash, chambray, gingham or lightweight woollen fabrics. A contrasting color may be used for the Eton collar, wristbands and belt, or with washable suits patent leather belts are in order this season. The pattern is in four sizes—two to five years. For a boy of three years the suit requires two and seven-eighth yards of material 36 inches wide.



LADIES' ONE-PIECE CORSET.

Paris Pattern No. 2504.

This pretty little design is especially desirable for wide flouncing, but if desired it may be developed in Persian lawn, nainsook, jaconet or thin cambric, with the lower edge gathered into a peplum at the back and at either side of the front, and made with or without shield sleeves. If made of the flouncing, these sleeves and the peplum are not used. The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches bust measure. For 36 bust the corset cover, as in front view, requires 1 5-8 yards of flouncing 15 inches wide; if shield sleeves and peplum are to be used, 1-2 yard of material 36 inches wide will be needed for them; 1 yard of wide beading, 1 1-8 yards of seam beading, 2 yards of wide ribbon, 2 1-4 yards of narrow ribbon and 1 5-8 yards of edging will also be needed.

CHILD'S DRESS.

Paris Pattern No. 3257.

For the first short dress this is a charming little model, as suitable for the baby boy as the tiny girl, but it is equally pretty for little maids all the way to 3 years. The construction is about as simple as may be, gathers at the neck edge back and front, and plaits under the arms giving requisite fullness. A narrow band completes the neck and the sleeves may be long or short, as preferred. As here shown, the dress is made of white Persian lawn, ribbon-run beading and narrow Valenciennes lace edging supplying the decoration. Nainsook, batiste, cambric, cross-bar lawn, dimity, chambray, gingham, percale, also China silk, cashmere of French flannel are other suitable materials. The pattern is in 3 sizes—1 to 3 years. For a child of 3 years the dress requires 1 7-8 yards of material 36 inches wide, with 7-8 yard beading, 1 yard ribbon and 1 3-8 yards edging.



CHILD'S DRESS

Paris Pattern No. 3231.

The pretty dresses for very little children are those that are simplest, to which class belongs the yoke frock here presented, which may have long sleeves completed with wristbands, or short sleeves, as pictured. The straight yoke is used in the back as well as in the front, and, while the dress may be made of one material throughout for morning hours, a more fanciful touch may be given by making the yoke of allover embroidery or embellishing it with hand work. Plaits under the arms give the skirt portion sufficient fulness. The pictured development of the design has the yoke made of nainsook eyelet work and the rest of the dress of plain nainsook, the sleeves being trimmed with edging. The pattern is in 3 sizes—1 to 5 yards. For a child of 3 years the dress requires 2 yards of material 36 inches wide, with 3-8 yards of 18-inch allover embroidery and 1 1-4 yards edging.



LADIES' SEVEN-GORED SKIRT.

Paris Pattern No. 3276.

The handkerchief tunic which drops a little at each side in square points is an attractive form of this fashionable style skirt. The pictured design has also a panel arrangement in front which will be found extremely becoming, and the flounce section continues to the waistline in the back in two box-plaits, the closing being effected at their centre. For the making of handkerchief linen, lawn, organdie, Swiss, fancy dimity, summer silk and other sheer fabrics this will prove a good model; also it may be made of fancy net, grenadine, voile or nuns' veiling. Bordered fabrics can also be used to great advantage. The pictured garment is made of dahlia-colored voile. The pattern is in 6 sizes, 22 to 32 inches waist measure. For 26 waist the skirt requires made of material with nap 5 7-8 yards 36 inches wide, or without nap, 5 1-2 yards 36 inches wide. Width of lower edge about 3 7-8 yards.

BOYS' RUSSIAN SUIT.

Paris Pattern No. 2964.

Made up in natural colored linen, this is a jaunty little suit. The blouse has the fulness put into wide box-plaits, stitched their entire length, and the closing is at the front under the centre box-plait. The sleeves may be plaited to cuff depth at the wrists or gathered into bands, according to taste. The removable shield is of the material. The collar and belt are of bright red linen and the knickerbockers are gathered into the knees by elastic, run through the hem-casings. The pattern is in 4 sizes—2 to 5 years. For a boy of 4 years the suit requires 4 3-4 yards 24 inches wide, 4 1-8 yards wide 27 inches wide 3yards 36 inches wide; as illustrated 5-8 yard of contrasting material 27 inches wide.

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If you are interested in the development of Central British Columbia, send us your name and address and we will mail you each issue of this paper.

G.T.P. PROGRESS

At London the other day, President Charles M. Hays, of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, stated that this summer he expected to ride from Prince Rupert to Copper River on the new railway line.

Construction work is being rapidly pushed forward on the line both east and west of Fort George. Transcontinental trains will be running through here, possibly in 1911, certainly in 1912.

This great transcontinental is only **ONE** of the many railways whose inland systems will centre at Fort George. There are now seven railway lines, building and projected, which radiate from this point. Its strategic position will **COMPEL** the railways of the future also to centre at Fort George.

WHY?

Because Fort George dominates the inland waterways. You can verify this statement by a glance at any map of British Columbia. You will see its location at the junction of the Nechaco and Fraser rivers, and commanding the Stuart river and its chain of lakes; the north and south branches of the Fraser; the Salmon river and the headwaters of the Peace.

And what does this signify? **ALL RAILWAYS MUST BUILD ALONG THE WATERWAYS TO GET FEASIBLE GRADES, AND THUS THEY MUST ALL BUILD INTO FORT GEORGE.**

Spokane, Winnipeg, Edmonton and Calgary are the railway centres of their respective territories. Knowing what these cities have **BECOME**, you can easily see what Fort George **WILL BE**. Only Fort George will develop faster, because it is the centre of the **LAST GREAT UNDEVELOPED SECTION OF NORTH AMERICA.**

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EXPLOSION AT HULL

Fifteen Persons Killed and Forty or Fifty Others Injured.

PANIC IN OTTAWA.

Houses Shaken and Plate Glass Shivered in Houses Miles Away.

Ottawa, May 9.—Boys playing in the fields started a brush fire which caused the explosion yesterday afternoon of the magazine of the General Explosives Company, in Hull. Fourteen deaths, and at least twenty cases of serious injury constitute the tale of casualties, while the damage to Hull and to the neighboring city of Ottawa is considerable.

STARTED BY SMALL BOYS.

The fire, started by small boys, extended about 5 p.m. to a building used as a workshop. This burned quietly for about three-quarters of an hour when the building in which the detonators were stored exploded with a sharp report, which was heard all over the city of Ottawa. About two minutes afterwards the main magazine, which contained about five tons of the explosive, exploded with a great shock. The noise was peculiarly sharp, and enormous clouds of smoke rose to a great height in the air, while stones, many of which were of great size, were showered upon the adjoining area, many of them wrecking buildings hundreds of yards away. Thousands of windows were shattered in both cities.

The fire had attracted a great number of spectators, and it was to their presence that the terribly heavy casualty list is to be ascribed. The hail of falling stones beat them down in numbers. In particular, a bridge over Brewery Creek was thronged with onlookers, and it is feared that some of those struck down are submerged beneath the waters of the stream. So far as is known, at present the dead are:

THE DEAD.

Louis McCann, who was killed by a falling boulder while walking on the railway track.
Ferdland Laurin.
M. Fabian, a young lad who was completely decapitated.
Antoine Cervante.
John Blanchfield, who was sitting in the doorway of his house, and was struck down
Jos. Bedard.
Horace Anderson.
Rosalie and Yolande Carriere, aged 18 and 14 respectively; killed in their town home by a stone which came through the roof and struck them down.
Leonard Jardine.
Albert LeBlanc.
Boy and girl found together, so badly mangled that they are unrecognizable.
A man, unidentified as yet, who died in the ambulance while being attended by a priest.

THE INJURED.

Among the more seriously injured are:
Miss Brisson, leg broken.
P. Dupuis, arm broken.
Pat. Blanchfield, internal injuries.
Geo. Coleman, leg broken.
M. Seguin, skull fractured.
Hector Fiset, skull fractured.
Walter Scott.
Robert Hastey.
Allan Hartley.
Henry Longley.
All the hospitals of Ottawa are filled with injured and, including slight injuries by falling stones, it is believed that from a hundred to a hundred and fifty casualties have occurred.

FREAKS OF THE EXPLOSION.

The effects of the explosion were extremely capricious. Windows were broken in the most distant parts of Ottawa, and yet the damage suffered in Hull, apart from the buildings adjacent to the factory, on the whole, was less than the destruction in Ottawa. Rideau Hall, which is nearly three miles away from the scene of the explosion, was a peculiarly heavy sufferer, a great number of its windows being smashed. All over Ottawa plate glass windows fell in fragments and it was particularly remarked that nearly every bank in the city suffered. Practically every bank to-night has a policeman stationed in front of its scant window frame. Many of the curious effects of the explosion are noticeable, for instance, in many cases windows on the front of the building turned towards the scene of the explosion, escaped, while those of side streets collapsed. Again stone buildings seemed to fare better than those of brick, and it was noticeable in Hull that the numerous small wooden dwelling houses suffered very little, the damage being largely confined to large windows in the business section.

The explosion occurred at a quarter to six o'clock, and caused great consternation in Ottawa.

The Parliament Buildings, which occupy the highest point in Ottawa, and are built of stone, suffered very little. One of the chimneys at Government House, was bent so badly that it had to be taken down at once. Stones and boulders were hurled an immense distance, and in some cases crashed through the roofs of houses two miles away. As already related, several deaths occurred in this way.

The explosion occurred at a quarter to six o'clock, and caused great consternation in Ottawa. Hull is overlooked from the Ottawa bank of the river, and especially from Parliament Hill, and in an incredibly short time the hill and all the portions of the bank of the river, which afforded a view of Hull, were black with spectators, while there was a rush by motor, cab and street car to the scene of the disaster.

The direct money loss will probably not exceed $100,000. The buildings of the factory were not expensive, and the number of hands employed were only four or five. The quantity of explosives in store was only five tons. By far the heaviest item of damage is the breaking of glass.

PERVERSITY OF HUMAN NATURE.

The catastrophe afforded a remarkable example of the perversity of human nature. The danger of an explosion was perfectly well understood; the Hull fire brigade would not fight the fire and the buildings burned undisturbed; and meanwhile with the danger threatening thousands of spectators gathered within striking reach of the stones, which were hurled into the air. Most of the casualties were caused by this fact. The explosive was kept in a heavy stone magazine with walls two feet thick and heavy metal roof; this construction was imposed on the company by Quebec law, and the solid construction, of course, added to the violence of the explosion, while the stones which did the damage, came from the walls.

THE GENERAL MANAGER.

Mr. E. A. Lesueur, general manager of the General Explosives Company, of Montreal, Limited, was in a very excited state.

'I haven't the least idea how the fire caught,' he said, 'but it burnt a long time before there was an explosion. I heard about the fire and left my house at 50 MacLaren street. I had got within half a mile of the factory when the first explosion occurred.

'The material we manufacture does not explode with fire,' Mr. Lesueur stated, 'but we carried a stock of fulminate of mercury detonators in an old outhouse which we used for setting off our explosives. This house burnt and the detonators went off and the detonation resulting was sufficient to explode our other buildings which contained our explosives.'

'Did you leave any fire in any of your buildings when work was stopped yesterday?'

'We had a fire under an evaporating pan, but I ordered this out before leaving yesterday. No, there was no fire there,' said Mr. Lesueur.

'There were six buildings altogether in our plant, all having been built over five years ago.'

'What is your loss?'

'Our loss will be about $10,000.'

'The crowd must have gone too close to the blazing buildings,' he continued. 'When I arrived on the scene they were rushing in ever direction. The only dead man I saw was about 250 yards away from the scene. He evidently had been hit with a stone on the head, as his skull was crushed in. I do not think so many would have been hurt if they had remained away as ordered.'

The buildings of the company were situated at the head of Chaudiere street, about half a mile from Main street. There were five buildings in all. On the extreme north was the tin clad frame building, about fourteen feet square, which was used as an office, and in which the fire was first noticed. About 25 feet from it was the frame iron clad warehouse, about thirty feet by forty. About forty feet farther south was another iron clad building, twenty feet square, used as a workshop. At the back of the warehouse and about thirty feet from it was the solid stone building used as a magazine, which was about twenty feet square, with a tin clad roof. South of the workshop was a tin clad shack, in which lived an employee of the company, Joseph Belanger, who acted as watchman.

VIRITE.

The explosive, or virite, as it was called, is made out of chlorate of potash, nitrate of soda, sulphur and wax. Gasoline is also used, but this was kept in a cylinder outide of the building. The office was sometimes used for chemical experiments with the ingredients. The warehouse contained the soda nitrate, while the chlorate of potash was kept in barrels in a shack at the rear of the lot. There were from one to four men employed, and when the ingredients were put together in the workshop the finished product was stored in cases in the magazine.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

Joseph Belanger of Hull, an employee of the company, who lived in the company's shack, which was blown up, had a miraculous escape. He frequently goes out of town on business for the company and returned from his last trip on Friday. It is his duty to sleep in the shack at night so as to be around in case of anyone coming near the buildings. He slept all day Sunday, and about five o'clock decided to go for a walk. He unlocked the gate in the fence which surrounds the building and walked south along the railway track, which passes right in front. He had gone a few hundred yards when he heard a small explosion. He immediately thought of the factory and started back. When he came in sight he saw that the office was on fire and the flames were shooting out of the windows. He figured that if an explosion took place he could not get far enough away for safety in any event, so he waited From the office the flames spread to the warehouse, and shortly after the fatal explosion took place. Belanger thinks that the first explosion was due to caps or to materials used in the office for experiments. When the last explosion took place stones and timber flew all around him, but he escaped with nothing worse than a few splashes of mud on his face and clothes.

DEATH OF MR. BLANCHFIELD.

After the first explosion Joseph Piche, John Blanchfield, and the Rev. Mr. Seylaz, the French Presbyterian minister, were standing on Eugene street, near the Chelsea Road, talking about the fire and were remarking that it would be a serious thing if the magazine caught. The next instant the explosion took splace, and stones fairly rained around them. Blanchfield was hit on the head, but the other two escaped. The Blanchfield home is situated on the corner of Chelsea Road and Eugene street, and Patrick Blanchfield, the son, was sitting on the steps at a side door. A large stone crashed through the back of the building and came right through and out the front of the summer kitchen, hitting him on the head. He was rushed into an automobile, and when it was seen that he could not reach the hospital before death ensued, he was taken into the Basilica on the way over to Water Street Hospital and the last rights of the Church administered, just before he expired.

The Piche, Blanchfield and Seylaz homes, which are among the finest in the district, were almost completely wrecked, huge stones crashing through the roofs and windows. One stone, weighing a hundred pounds or more, smashed through on to a sofa, which on every Sunday at that time is occupied by the Rev. Mr. Seylaz, resting after Sunday school. The appearance of the fire had caused him to arise a moment or so before the crash came.

The baseball game between the Royals of Montreal and the Hull team took place within 300 yards of the scene of the fatal powder explosion, and several spectators were injured as they passed out of the grounds.

Ottawa, May 9.—While some doubt still exists as to the actual number of people killed by the explosion in the works of the General Explosives Company, which yesterday afternoon shook the two cities of Hull and Ottawa, the authorities at the present moment place the list of dead at eight. Patrick Blanchfield, who was last night reported to be dead, is alive, but in a low condition, and the boy Labelle, who was reported to have been killed by falling out of a window, is still alive. The dead are: Ferdinand Laurin, Theodore Gagne, Louis McCann, Antoine Servant, Rosalie Carriere, Laurentin Carriere, W. Sabourin and Donal Fabrien. Several of the injured in the hospitals are not expected to recover. These include, in addition to Patrick Blanchfield, already mentioned, Robert Ash, an old man, whose legs are broken, and Arthur Garneau, aged 49, whose back is broken.

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Subscribers whose address labels are marked **MAY** are asked to kindly attend to their renewal AT ONCE. Nothing is ever lost by renewing a little in advance, as extension invariably dates from the expiry of present subscription. On the other hand, an overdue subscription will mean interruption in the service and vexatious delay in replacing the name on the mailing list. A word to the wise is sufficient.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
'Witness' Block, Montreal.

LONDON LETTER

(Correspondence of the 'Witness.')
London, April 29.

The Budget has passed its third reading in the House of Commons this week with a majority of 93 and gone up to the Lords. The final debate, which preceded the division, was wound up by a short but effective speech from the Prime Minister. He recalled the fact that six months had been devoted by the last House of Commons to examining that great financial scheme. That its subsequent rejection by the Lords had cost the nation directly in money £1,300,000, and indirectly 'a vast deal more.' Instead of being, as its opponents said, a scheme for vindictively selecting special classes for taxation who were obnoxious to the government, it was a successful endeavor to ensure that the new and admittedly heavy burden of taxation should be equally distributed among all classes. The working classes paid on tobacco and alcohol; the middle classes paid by the retention of the income tax at a very high rate, and for the well-to-do there was the super-tax and extra death duties. Finally the owners of monopolies, land and liquor have not escaped, those two monopolies being taxed in so far as they are the creation, direct or indirect, of the State and the community. He showed in detail how the so-called 'vindictive' taxes on the trade were really a very moderate percentage on the increased value of the monopoly. He then turned to the different causes which have inevitably caused consols to relapse from the 'artificial price' of 20 years ago, pointing out that at present they are eleven points higher than the National stock of Germany. The financial position of this country was contrasted with that of our leading neighbors. France had a deficit last year of 8 million pounds, Germany of ten millions, Russia of 9 millions, and the United States of 11 3-4 millions, and all these countries were meeting their deficit not out of taxation, but by adding to the National debt, while we close the year with a large surplus after paying off six millions of National Debt during that year.

Mr. Asquith reminded the House, in reply to all the talk about the Budget being carried by overriding the votes of the people of Great Britain, that as a matter of fact there is a large majority in its favor among the representatives of Great Britain. Finally, he said he would record his unalloyed satisfaction at the establishment of a national and indestructible system of old age pensions, and that he himself was permitted, through the genius, the tact and the courage of his right honorable friend, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, to be associated in this great scheme, which without trenching in any way on the principles or practice of the fiscal system that has made our country commercially supreme, is going to provide an adequate, an ample, and an expanding revenue alike for the needs of national defence and social reform.'

Mr. Balfour has addressed the annual meeting of the Primrose League in a speech somewhat unguarded in expression, as seems to befit that energetic, but not very well-instructed body of fashionable dames. The speech is called by its admirers 'a call to arms'—to resist the government proposals for the House of Lords. The real aim was, he said, to put a majority of the House of Commons, however casual, in a position to dominate everything. This constitutes a revolution—no other country in the world would thus throw all its liberties to the winds. Lose every other revolution, if carried through, it will be by an unscrupulous pretence of a few, and the ignorant apathy of the many. Liberals on the other hand hold that it is the Lords who by their action in finance are revolutionists and assailants of the constitution. It is for the country to say when each side dubs the other 'revolutionary' to which the title by right applies.

The prospect of the Lords discussing Lord Rosebery's proposals for their reform before those of the government, when they reassemble after the Whitsuntide recess, seems to point to an indefinite postponement of the crucial action which would precipitate a general election. At the same time it is difficult to see how compromise is possible, and therefore how a general election before the year is over can be avoided.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

Notices of births, marriages and deaths, must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c; marriage notices for 50c; death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra—prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verses) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

BIRTHS.

ARTHUR — At Lauder, Man., on April 30, 1910, to Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Arthur, a son.

BEDFORD-JONES—At St. Peter's Rectory, Brockville, Ont., on May 1, 1910, the wife of the Rev. H. H. Bedford-Jones, a son.

BULLARD — At the Montreal Maternity Hospital, on May 5, 1910, to Mr. and Mrs. George Gordon Bullard, a son.

CHURCH — On May 4, 1910, at 116 Carling avenue, Ottawa, to Dr. and Mrs. H. C. Church, a son.

CROMWELL — At Cookshire, Que., on May 2, 1910, a son to Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Cromwell.

HOWE — At the Methodist Parsonage, Marbleton, Que., on May 4, 1910, to the Rev. J. B. and Mrs. Howe, a son. —Lawrence McLean.

MABON — At 'Maple More Farm,' St. Louis Station, Que., on April 28, 1910, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John Mabon.

PARK—At the Montreal Maternity Hospital, April 21, 1910, a son to Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Park.

PARKS — At Klerksdorp, Transvaal, South Africa, to Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Parks (née Dorey), a daughter.

YOUNG — On May 7, 1910, at 1960 Christopher Columbus street, to Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Young, a daughter.

MARRIED.

ALFORD — ODELL — On May 3, 1910, at the residence of the bride's parents Ottawa, by the Rev. Dr. James Henderson, Dr. John Harold Alford to Muriel Grace, only daughter of Mr. Walter F. Odell.

BROWN — BRUCE — At Caledonian Hall, Dalry Road, Edinburgh, Scotland, on April 15, 1910, by the Rev. W. R. Black, M.A., James Brown, youngest son of the late James Brown, Auchterarder, Perthshire, to Jeannie, youngest daughter of the late James Bruce, of 80 Dalry Road Edinburgh.

CRAIG—MacKENZIE—At the Presbterian Manse, 51 Argyle avenue, Ottawa, on May 4, 1910, at 10 a.m., by the Rev. W. A. McIlroy, B.A., Miss Agnes L. MacKenzie, of Black Capes, Bonaventure County, Que., to Mr. Donald B. Craig, of Ottawa, Ont.

CUBITT — CLARK—At Christ Church, Vancouver, B.C., on April 16, 1910, by the Rev. C. C. Owen, Florence, youngest daughter of Captain W. Palmer Clark, formerly of the Leicester Regt. to Woolmer Churchill Cubitt, eldest son of the late Colonel Cubitt, of Bowmanville.

DAVIS—MacGRADY—In St. Stephen's Church, New York, on May 2, 1910, Gertrude A. MacGrady and M. P. Davis.

JONES — WOLFE — In Kingston, Ont., on April 27, 1910, at St. Paul's Church, by the Rev. Mr. Fitzgerald, Florence Catherine, eldest daughter of Sergt. and Mrs. Wolfe, Tete de Pont Barracks, to W. H. Jones, C.P.A., S.C.

LITTLE—RICHARD—On April 30, 1910, at the Parsonage, Quebec, by the Rev. G. H. Cobbledick, Yvonne Richard to Geo. E. Little, proprietor of Little's Up-to-Date Bakery, both of Quebec.

McMULLEN—FLECK—In St. George's Church, Lennoxville, Que., on May 4, 1910, by the Rev. R. W. E. Wright, M.A., rector, Willie McMullen, of the Township of Ascot, to Elizabeth Annie Fleck, of Melbourne, P.Q.

MOUREY—BOA—At the Methodist Parsonage, Lachute, P.Q., on May 4 1910, by the Rev. B. H. Brown, Amelia Janet, eldest daughter of the late William Boa, St Canute, County of Two Mountains, to Prof Jules Mourey, of Sixteen Island Lake, formerly of Lau Haute, Sone, France, son of the late Capt. Jacob Mourey.

PALMER—McKERCHER—On April 26, 1910, by the Rev. Carl Allum, at Maberley Parsonage, Miss Christina McKercher, of Brooke, to Mr. James Henry Palmer, of Smith's Falls.

PATRICK — JAMIE — At Mather's Hotel, Dundee, Scotland, on April 16, 1910, by the Rev. A. T. Walker, assisted by the Rev. James Burgess, Hugh Reid Patrick, to Margaret Dawson, second daughter of Alexander Jamie, Dundee.

PEASLEY—OSBORNE — At the Methodist Parsonage, Magog, Que., by the Rev. S. F. Newton, on April 30, 1910, John H. Peasley, of Magog Township, to Eliza, eldest daughter of Mr. John Osborne, of Magog.

RUNGE — BURNETT — On April 27 1910, at the residence of the bride's parents, 105 Catharine street, Ottawa, by the Rev. W. A. McIlroy, Lillian M., eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Burnett, to Fred. W. Runge, son of Mrs. Wm. Runge, 131 Pretoria avenue, Ottawa.

SHELLEY—BETHUNE—At 1387 Delorimier avenue, on May 3, 1910, by the Rev. J. R. Dobson, B.A., B.D., Sadie Janet, daughter of the late John Malcolm Bethune, to the Rev. Charles Shelley, of Valleyfield.

WALTON — WILKIE — At Winnipeg, on May 2, 1910, by the Rev. Dr. C. W. Gordon, of St. Stephen's Church, (Rev.) Richard Walton, son of Richard Walton, of Colne, England, to Jean Cameron Wilkie, of Ottawa.

WATERS — LAWRENCE — On April 30, 1910, at the Marble Collegiate Church, New York by the Rev. David James Burrell, D.D., Emma Jane Lawrence, eldest daughter of James Lawrence, Stonehenge, Sask., to Daniel Waters, of 73 Madison avenue, Toronto.

DIED.

ALLAN — On May 5, 1910, at the Royal Victoria Hospital, in her 52nd year, Sarah Jane Hurd, beloved wife of John Allan.
Ottawa, New York and Newfoundland papers please copy.

ABERNETHY—In Kingston, Ont., on May 3, 1910, William Abernethy, Ordnance street.

BECKET — At his residence, 235 University st., this city, on May 6, 1910, Robert Anderson Becket, in the 76th year of his age.

BREWER—On May 7, 1910, at 1575A Mance street, Montreal, John Griffith Brewer, in his 71st year, son of the late Captain Thomas Brewer.
London, Toronto and London, England, papers please copy.

COWAN—On Saturday morning, April 30, 1910, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Gaunt, 4263 Dorchester street, Annie Rutherford, widow of the late John Cowan, in her 83rd year.

DARLING — Suddenly, at Virginia Beach, Va., on May 3, 1910, Mary Isabel, third daughter of the late Thomas Darling.

DUFFETT—At Moose Jaw, Sask., on May 5 1910, George Percivale Duffett, eldest son of W. S. Duffett, Esq., age 37.

DUQUETTE — At Grand Chicot, in the Parish of St. Eustache, Que., on April 19, 1910, Emery Duquette, aged 76 years. 'Here; we have no continuing city.'

FALARDEAU — At Quebec, on April 30, 1910, at the age of 48 years, Mrs. Marie Louise Bourget, widow of the late Ths. Nap. Falardeau.

FARNSWORTH — At General Hospital, Montreal, on May 3, 1910 Charles Albert Farnsworth, 3rd year McGill Science student, second son of A. S. and L. M. Farnsworth, of Sawyerville, Que., aged 22 years and four months.

FURSE — In this city, on May 6 1910, James Furse, in the 78th year of his age.

GENTLES — On Monday, May 2, 1910, suddenly, at the Abbey Manse, Paisley, Scotland, Thomas Gentles, D.D., minister of the first charge of The Abbey (Church of Scotland), and father of Mrs. W. S. Louson.

GEORGE — At his residence, No. 28 Wellington street, Kingston, Ont., Jos. George. Born in Philadelphia, Pa., on May 27, 1821; died May 3, 1910.

GIBBS — In Oshawa, Ont., on May 1, 1910, after many years of patient suffering, Sarah A. Douglas, relict of the late Philip Howard Gibbs.

GREGORY — In Edinburgh, Scotland, on April 16, 1910, Isabella Williamson widow of Thomas Currie Gregory, F.G.S., F.R.S.S.A., in her 70th year.

HOLLAND — In Kingston, Ont., on May 2, 1910, William Holland, aged 86 years.

McCASKILL — At Barb, on April 10, 1910, Kenneth McCaskill, electrical engineer, and a graduate of McGill, eldest and dearly beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander McCaskill, in his 34th year.
Ottawa Valley 'Journal' please copy.

McKYES — In this city, on the morning of May 4, 1910, Frank Edward McKyes beloved husband of Elise Benvenuti.

MITCHINER — On April 14, 1910, suddenly, at Southbank, Fair Dene-road, Coulsdon, Surrey, England, Kate Emily wife of Charles R. Mitchiner, and eldest daughter of the Rt. Rev. W. D. Reeve, D.D., aged 37.

MORAN — At Quebec, Joseph Emmett Moran, dearly beloved son of Patrick and Maud Moran, aged 5 years and 4 months.

NELSON—On April 28, 1910, at Birchton, Que., Mrs. Sarah Nelson, mother of the Rev. A. H. Visser and Mrs. (Rev.) George Mossop, of the Montreal Conference, in her 82nd year. Interred at Navan, Ont.

ORCHARDSON — On April 13, 1910, at 13 Portland Place, London, England, Sir William Quiller Orchardson, R.A., D.C.L., H.R.S.A., aged 76.

OWEN — At her residence, 44 Sussex avenue, Toronto, on May 2, 1910, Clementina A. M. Owen, widow of the late Rev. H. B. Owen, F.R.S.L., rector of Markham Ont., in the 67th year of her age.

PERIE — On April 29, 1910, at the Protestant Hospital, Ottawa, Thomas A. Perie, of the City Post Office, aged 54 years.

PHILLIPS — On May 1st, on board the SS. 'Vigilancia,' Jessie Amelia Thomson, beloved wife of Chas. S. J. Phillips, in the 61st year of her age.

SINGLETON — At Amesbury, Mass., on April 28, 1910, Elizabeth Lusty, aged 84 years, widow of the late William Singleton, and mother of Mrs. Edmund Neve.



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WANTED.

HONEY-BEES WANTED. CASH Paid. Write, F. A. ALLEN, Philipsburg East, Que.

WANTED, HORSE BETWEEN 14.2 and 15.1, five years old, city broken; short back, long breedy neck; must be able to trot in less than 3 minutes, and have extreme action both front and hock. Give full particulars regarding breeding and description, to HORACE WALLER, 700 Spadina ave., Toronto. Established over 25 years.

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TOPLEY — Suddenly, at 100 James st., Ottawa, Horatio Needham Topley, late of Dept. of the Interior, in his 63rd year.

IN MEMORIAM.

CRAWFORD—In loving memory of Adeline B. Barrett, wife of David Crawford, who entered into rest May 9th, 1909.

FOSTER—In loving memory of Samuel Baxter Foster, advocate, of Chicago, Ill., U.S.A., beloved son of S. W. and E. G. Foster. Born at Knowlton, P.Q., on Dec. 5, 1861; died at Pass Christian Miss., May 4, 1896.

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EGGS REDUCED TO $1.00 PER SETting from White Orpingtons, White Rock, White Wyandottes and White Leghorns. A choice White Leghorn Cock and White Wyandotte Cock, $3 each. E. A. CARSWELL, Grafton, Ont.

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BEES FOR SALE—NINE HIVES OF Italian Bees, together with extra supers, smoker, etc., For Sale; $6 per colony, or would make reduction to anyone wishing the lot. A. C. PORTEOUS, 46 Quinn avenue, Longueuil, P.Q.

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