Montreal Weekly Witness.

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A GREAT GATHERING.

Lord Strathcona Opens the Congress of the Chambers of Commerce of the Empire With a Most Interesting Speech.

LORD BRASSEY STRIKES THE IMPERIALISTIC NOTE AND INSISTS THAT SENTIMENT HAS ITS PLACE IN HOLDING ALL PARTS OF THE EMPIRE TOGETHER.

From the great island continent of Australia, from distant South Africa, from the mysterious east, from all parts of the British Empire, there were gathered together yesterday in the Windsor Hall influential men who were animated by the double motive of patriotism and material consideration—men who will, in the resolutions which they will discuss, inspire legislation for the British Empire.

It was a notable gathering. Lord Strathcona crossed the ocean to be present. Lord Brassey journeyed in his yacht, the 'Sunbeam,' to preside over the deliberations of the most earnest of men in the Empire. And the rank and file had left urgent occupations to be present at a gathering at which it was clearly understood one of the most important questions which had ever been discussed, and which deeply—indeed, vitally—concerned the Empire as a whole was to be debated and with such illuminating and informative effects as would have their effects upon the minds of the British Cabinet.

The arrangements were in harmony with the earnest character of the gathering. They were simplicity itself. The Windsor Hall had been arranged as you would arrange a rather large counting-room. There were tables and chairs and pens and ink and paper. That was about all. Except that over the head of Lord Brassey, as the presiding officer, you saw the Royal Arms and the British flag. Apart from these features all was severe and orderly and simple. And yet dignity — a commanding dignity — marked all the proceedings. The members took their places which had been alloted them with directness—the habit of obedience being strong in all Englishmen.

Mr. Murray and Ald. Ames had all the arrangements made with the sole thought of regularity and order and clock-like precision.

Australia took the arm of New Zealand, while India fraternized with the province of Quebec. There was the distant and the mysterious, the man we know on the streets and the personality which, coming from a great distance, may bulk in the future of the Empire.

The hall was not actually full. All the delegates have not arrived yet. They are still coming. But there was a large gathering, and when Lord Strathcona and Lord Brassey entered the hall together from the back, the Congress rose to its feet.

'God save the King' was sung a little late perhaps after the speech of Lord Brassey, but the National Anthem stirred feeling to the depths. For it was in the mind of all that this gathering was unique. The thought of an empire which commanded the suffrages of five hundred millions of subjects gave a greatness to the moment, the more especially as it was borne in upon the consciousness that the discussions which would ensue would assuredly make history in its largest fiscal features. And so 'God save the King' was sung with a feeling which made the lip tremble, and brought a mist to the eye, to not a few of the delegates who had journeyed so far across across the foam to meet their fellow-citizens of an empire which, separated by vast distances is yet one in heart. And the singing was led by Lord Brassey, in a voice full of emotion—the gallant sailor ruddy of face, lifting up his right hand in token of the surcharged feeling of his heart. This was a fine moment, somewhat spoiled of its dramatic effect by its delay. It should have been the inspiration of the opening of the great congress, but it had its value, and all could see that the moment Mr. Hodgson, president of the Board of Trade(shouted out, after Lord Brassey sat down 'the National Anthem,' that all felt the happy inspiration.

Well, then, without frippery of any sort, with directness, order and a sort of silent dignity, the great congress was opened a little after ten o'clock. The delegates were at their tables; the officers were on the north side, and the press at the south end of the hall—the only arrangement of a faulty character, for the hall being vast, it needs the strongest voice to carry all the way and, as a matter of fact, the speakers were but indifferently heard at the press table.

The gallery (as our English friends call it) proved all too small for the number of ladies who desired to have the view of the proceedings, but it may be said that their presence was a stimulus as—not to speak of the artistic effect produced—so delightful a setting to a picture which might have been otherwise rather sombre in tone.

So Lord Strathcona came in by the committee room, and Lord Brassey followed, and there was cheering, and after that the speechmaking.

The Hon. Mr. Tarte was one of the first to go up to Lord Strathcona, who looks so young and strong and alert, and shake His Lordship by the hand. One saw the members of the Board of Trade, the Chambre de Commerce, and see, all alone, sits the Hon. Mr. Blair, with what one might say was a sardonic look on his impassive face.

Lord Strathcona usually speaks extemporaneously, but this occasion is notable—even august—and he speaks from manuscript.

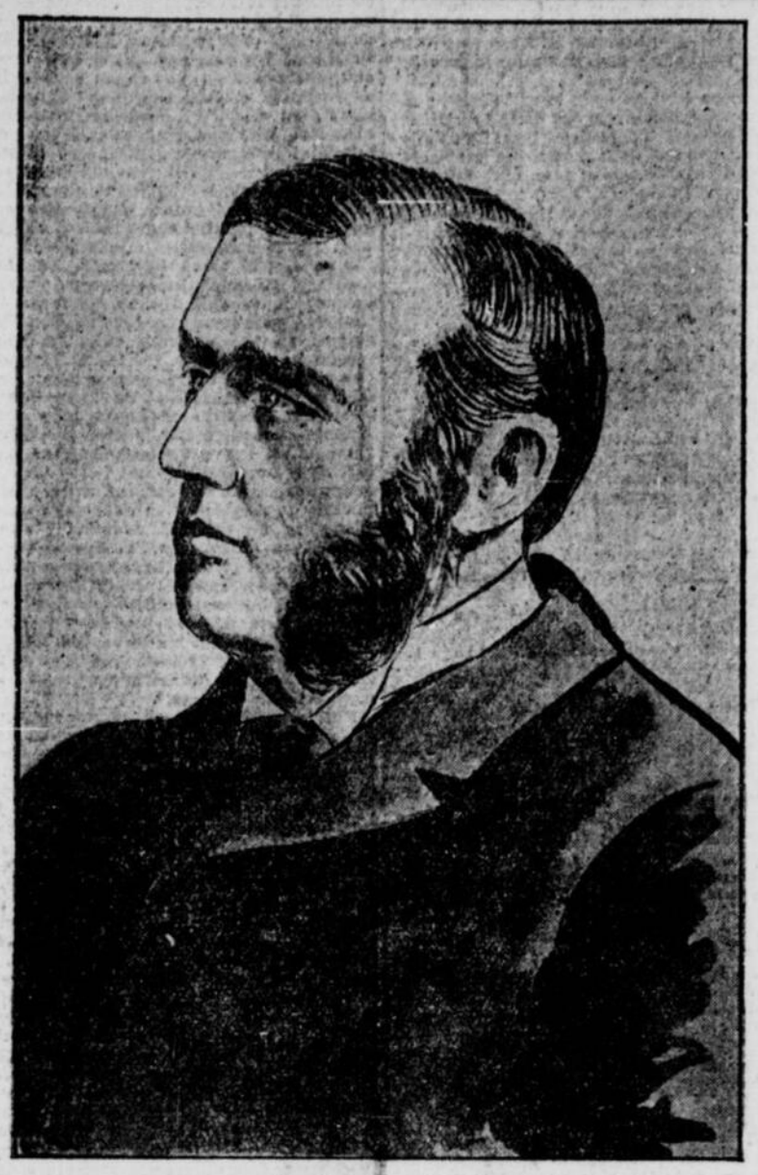
LORD STRATHCONA

HIGH COMMISSIONER DISCUSSES THE FISCAL QUESTION.

When the honorary president rose to speak he was greeted with loud applause. His Lordship said:

Lord Brassey, gentlemen delegates of the congress: Coming as I do after the distinguished gentlemen who have been honorary presidents of the several congresses of the Chambers of Commerce preceding this one, the distinguished men, the illustrious gentlemen who have filled that position, I may say amongst them the present Under Secretary of State for the Colonies, Lord Selbourne, and Lord Avebury, I feel that I am at a very great disadvantage. I follow them without misgiving, humble as I am, and I know I can count on your indulgence and consideration in the little that appertains to me to do as the hon. president of this congress. I feel proud to be placed in this position, looking around as I do and seeing those gentlemen here who represent so many Chambers of Commerce, Boards of Trade and industrial associations, not of Canada alone, but I think I may say of the Mother Country and all the outlying portions of the Empire, including the great Empire of India. I venture to think that this great occasion will be regarded by us all as a most auspicious one, alike for Canada as for the Empire generally. It is the first time that the Congress of Chambers of Commerce of the Empire has met ouside of London, and we in Canada are proud that the Dominion should have been selected for this new departure. It is especially gratifying to the citizens of Montreal and to Canadians generally that the congress should have decided to hold its 1903 meeting in the Dominion and in the city of Montreal. I feel it a privilege—while it rests primarily with the president and the members of the Board of Trade to extend a cordial welcome to all those here present and taking part in this assembly—still I feel it a privilege as the honorary president of the congress, and as an old resident of Montreal, to offer to the delegates, especially those coming from the United Kingdom, from the colonies of the Empire and from India, who have honored us with their presence, a very hearty and cordial welcome to this city and to the Dominion. And we are none the less pleased to welcome the delegates from other parts of Canada, who have come in large numbers with the desire to make this congress memorable, and to join the citizens of Montreal in extending a hand of brotherhood and friendliness to all our delegates from the Motherland and Britain beyond the seas. I should like to take the opportunity of placing on record the appreciation of the congress of that part which the Montreal Board of Trade has taken in bringing about this gathering, and especially the time and labor which the past president, Mr. Alexander McFee—and I know well and personally how he gave himself to that great work (applause)—the present occupant of that position, Mr. Hodgson, and the council have devoted to ensure its success. (Applause.) The fact of its being held outside the United Kingdom is owing, in a very large measure to the determination, I may say, of the Board of Trade of Montreal, through its late president, its present president and the council. Of course the same remark applies to the organization committee in London. All their efforts have been supported by members of the Board of Trade of Montreal, and by the inhabitants of the city generally, and I hope and believe that the memory of this meeting will long remain in the recollection of those who will assist in its deliberations, and that it will be counted among the most successful congresses that have taken place. In the former congress, the fourth, there were representatives of one hundred and seventy-seven different boards of trade and chambers of commerce, with 385 members attending. On this occasion, so excellent have the arrangements been for the congress, that we have here now 548 representatives, and, in addition to this, I am happy to say pretty well one hundred will also exercise a very great influence with the delegates, the ladies, many of whom we see in the galleries. We have also to extend our thanks to the railways of the Dominion. They have taken much trouble in the matter and are determined to give a hearty welcome to the delegates and to give them an opportunity of seeing what Canada really is.

We have had many meetings of an inferior character in Canada in recent years, and amongst others two gatherings of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, one in 1884 I think it was, and the other three years ago. Also, in the latter year, we had the meeting of the British Medical Association. These did much good. They saw for themselves and on returning to the Motherland and to the other parts of the colonies they were able to give to their fellow-citizens a substantial assurance that in Canada they have a very, very great inheritance for those who are here and for the Empire.



LORD BRASSEY, WHO PRESIDES AT THE CONGRESS

'It is well understood that it is largely owing to the initiative taken by past congresses that the English Government first invited the Colonial ministers to attend officially in London. The present gathering is to be followed in a few weeks by the visit of a number of legislators from the United Kingdom who are utilizing their vacation in coming to Canada with a view to learn for themselves its vast resources and capabilities, its capacity for absorbing capital and labor, and the great openings it offers to those who have means, as well as those who have, in the first place, at any rate, to depend upon their own exertions for a livelihood.

'I look upon the present meeting as calculated to be of great importance, including as it does representatives of the commerce of Australia, South Africa, the West Indies, the various colonies, Canada, India and the United Kingdom. It will bring these practical men of business from all parts of the Empire into direct contact with the importers and exporters of Canada. They will see and hear at first hand for themselves what the country is now, and what it is likely to be in the future; and we trust and believe that it cannot fail to be beneficial in the future to the trade of Canada and to that of the Empire generally.

'We can look forward, I hope, to similar meetings in other parts of the Empire, and the general feeling will be, I venture to say, that nothing is so likely to bring about that closer union, that community of interests, that expansion of trade and commerce, which we all desire to see accomplish at periodical gatherings of this kind—parliaments of commerce as they have properly been called.

'The programme which has been prepared for you is certainly extensive enough to ensure that your time will be fully occupied. It includes many topics that will appeal to those who are concerned in Imperial affairs; but they are one and all connected with those stepping stones in the direction of that Imperial unity, that drawing closer together of the bonds between the different parts of the Empire, which have occupied the minds of people for many years, and have never been so prominent as they are today. I have no doubt that your discussions will be watched with more than friendly interest in the different countries from which you come; and, not least of all, by the gentleman who occupied the position of Secretary of State for the Colonies in the Imperial Government, the Right Honorable Mr. Chamberlain, whose great services to the Empire will be admitted even by those who may not be altogether in sympathy with the views he has recently expressed on Imperial trade and Imperial trade relations, which are now forming the subject of enquiry—that is, I believe, the proper term to be used in connection with the matter in its present state.

'Although, as you are aware, the resolutions for discussion are numerous and varied, many of them seem to relate to the question of the trade relations between the Colonies themselves, and between the Colonies and the Mother Country, and I feel very safe in expressing the opinion that it is likely to take up most of the time of this congress. That has been the experience of former meetings, and, as it is more than ever the topic of the hour, I have no doubt that it will receive at your hands the consideration which its importance merits.

'Of course it would never do for me, as your honorary president, to do more than refer to the matter in a general way, and, in any case, I have little doubt that the discussion will be keen enough, and long enough, without any intervention on my part. But, I may be permitted to say a few words on this subject, not in any controversial spirit, but with the idea of directing attention to some general consideration that appeared to me to be worthy of notice.

'There is no doubt, whatever our opinion may be, that the question has made much progress towards the region of practical consideration in the last few years. The meetings of this Congress have largely helped to keep it before the public, and the proceedings show the manner in which it is regarded by the representatives of commerce in every part of the Empire. The abrogation of the Belgian and German treaties and the inauguration of the Canadian preferential tariff, which followed the Congress of 1896, also served to bring the matter to the front, but the immediate cause of the prominence it has now reached was the Colonial Conference of last year, when the Premiers of the self-governing colonies and the members of His Majesty's Government met for the purpose of discovering various matters of import to the wellbeing of the Empire, and I think we may say, and that truly, that the former Congresses of the Chambers of Congress of the Empire had no little weight in inducing the ministry to call together that conference of Premiers and members of the Legislature from the various parts of the Empire. One other thing, they had also a great influence upon the establishment of the present Pacific cable, one reaching to Australasia and going entirely as it does through and upon British property. And in speaking of that we ought not to omit to say how great influence was exerted in that respect by our countrymen, our fellow Canadian, Sir Sanford Fleming. (Applause.) I remember well in signing with him and very glad indeed I was to follow his initiative the first paper I think that went before the public with regard to it, and happily it is now an accomplished fact. Perhaps some may say that it has not done so far just as well as they might have expected, but I am sure it will be a satisfaction to all of us to feel that it has really come up already to the mark laid down for it by the committees who considered the matter in the first instance, and all have now a full belief that it will be a profitable investment as well as bringing us closer and closer to the Empire. (Applause.)

'It would have been gratifying to the Congress if Mr. Chamberlain could have been induced to accept the position of honorary president this year.

The reasons which prevented his doing so. We know that his attitude towards the question of preferential trade is not a new one. It has been engaging his attention for many years, and there must be those among us who will recollect his speech to the congress in 1896. He may be prepared to go further to-day than he was then; but public opinion on the question has developed since that time. But I am afraid that I am talking too long.'

Lord Brassey—'I was just remarking that you are making a most judicious speech.' (Applause.)

Lord Strathcona—'No doubt some of us view with regret the bringing of the matter into the region of party politics. But I suppose that is more or less inevitable in the circumstanaces. There is the tendency to go to extremes on both sides of the question which might also with advantage be avoided, but that course also appears to be more or less impossible in such cases. We are hearing too much of 'protection' and of 'Free Trade,' in the abstract, and a good many people seem to think that the old fight under these respective banners is to be re-opened. In my judgment, although the proposal for preferential trade within the Empire as accepted by public opinion, may involve some rearrangement of the fiscal policy of the United Kingdom, I do not think it will necessitate a return to protection or result in the burden upon the shoulders of our fellow subjects in the United Kingdom being increased to any appreciable extent, if at all. It ought simply to be a readjustment of the method of raising the revenue necessary for national purposes,

The comparatively slight duties that would be required in the United Kingdom to bring preferential trade within the Empire into operation (if any agreement is eventually arrived at upon the subject), could certainly not, it is claimed, be described a protection in the sense in which the term is usually interpreted; and the fact that it would only be necessary to impose duties on a limited number of articles from countries outside the Empire, lower duties or freedom from taxation being extended to similar imports within the Empire, should, if the assumption is correct, go far to remove any feeling on the part of the Free Traders that there is to be any attempt to seriously depart from the principle of Free Trade or to foster and promote particular industries at the expense of the foreign trade of the Empire. What it is desired to bring about, as I understand it, is the promotion of Imperial trade for the benefit of the different parts of the Empire—a result which should be of much advantage in promoting the development of the Empire, and in adding to its wealth, power and strength. This is purely a matter of domestic concern, and one in which every subject of His Majesty is interested. It would only be adopting a course which every other country has striven for, and we have neglected. In fact, it is only within the last few years that we have devoted anything like the attention to the subject which its importance deserves. The proposal means, if I understand its purport, that the trade of the United Kingdom would receive a perference in the colonies and India, and that in return the Colonies and India should receive similar concessions in the products in which they are specially interested in the markets of the United Kingdom. It would be a movement in the direction of freer trade on the part of the colonies and no serious departure from the principal of Free Trade in the case of the United Kingdom. So far as the latter country is concerned, the duties to be imposed would be small, both as regards the number of articles affected, and their incidents, and would hardly lead to an increase in the price of commodities, because the imports from British possessions admitted either free of duty, or at a lower rate of duty than similar imports from foreign countries, would dominate the market and regular prices.

'There is, of course, the larger question that has been mentioned, that of placing the community in the United Kingdom, in the other parts of the Empire, in a position to protect its commercial interest, by having the power, which it does not at present possess, of imposing duties against the imports of countries which may treat unfairly the imports of the United Kingdom or the colonies. That does not necessarily imply the principle of protection in the home markets, but simply the protection of British commercial interest abroad; it may never be needful to bring it into operation, but in any case it could not be but beneficial if it enables British merchants, traders and importers to carry on their business under more favorable conditions than have hitherto prevailed in many parts of the world, and bring about that approach to freer trade in the universe which has been mentioned more than once at our various meetings.

'Various side issues have been imported into the discussion, but I need not refer to them. They are matters which must be left to the electorate in the United Kingdom for decision. All that we are concerned in is a free and full discussion of the general principle, as to the best means of bringing about closer commercial relations between the different parts of the Empire. That is the object of several of the resolutions that have to be discussed. It must be well considered in every point before we come to formulate a policy, but knowing both sides, knowing all the circumstances, it ought not to be very difficult, certainly not an impossible task for statesmen. (Applause.)

'The colonies are prepared to make some sacrifices in order to bring about what they regard as a desirable result, and we must wait and see what the inquiry into the question, which is going on in the United Kingdom, is likely to bring forth. No general policy so far as the Empire is concerned, can be adopted unless the Mother Country and the colonies are in accord upon this question. I have no doubt that in any case our discussions of the subject will be watched with much interest, and I am sure that they will be carried on in that free and fair spirit which has always characterized similar discussions at previous meeting of the congress.

'I am sure you will all feel, looking to what has been done by the people of Canada and the people of Montreal, for the comfort, the convenience and the employment of those coming here amongst them, that we are under a very great obligation to the Board of Trade, the president and members, and that we are also greatly indebted to the organizing committee which has done so much, and we ought not to forget that we are under an obligation to the government in having given a grant for this congress. (Applause.)

'My task, light as it is, has been wearying, I am afraid, for you ('No. No.') has now come to a close, and I have only to wish for this fifth congress every success and prosperity, and that the result may issue in what will be of great and general benefit, not for one part alone, but for every portion of the Empire; and with this I have now the very great pleasure and honor and privilege of declaring this congress open. (Loud applause.)

'If I may be permitted one word which I intended to make at the beginning, it is that I felt my duties, such as they were, were light, from the knowledge that you had here as president of the congress a gentleman, a nobleman, who has taken part in the industries of the country, who has had a high position in the government, and served his Sovereign right well as a representative in the Australian colonies. We are proud to have with us as president here on this occasion, Lord Brassey, and I know he will now, as on all occasions, give a good account of himself at this congress.' (Loud Applause.)

LORD BRASSEY

ON THE TRADE, EMIGRATION AND FAST ATLANTIC QUESTIONS.

Lord Brassey, the president of the conference, followed. He, too, was received with liberal applause. His lordship is as straight as a poplar. Ruddy of face, kindly of aspect, sonorous of voice, he represents the old school of orators—courtly, dignified, a little formal, with a voice which is full and sonorous and sentiments which are grandly, perhaps floridly, Imperial. There used to be a style of forensic oratory which invested trifles with an air of great solemnity. Lord Brassey reminds one of a leading counsel in a case of some moment, who adopts a preternaturally solemn and dignified air, and who will lug in a verbal pettiness with the suggestion of communicating something of the most profound importance.

His Lordship was very properly introduced by Lord Strathcona, as a nobleman who had served the Empire upon many occasions and in positions of great responsibility.

Lord Strathcona, it will be observed, was non-committal in regard to the great fiscal question which now agitates the Empire. Lord Brassey also professed to be simply desirous of introducing the question which will be debated at great length, but he could not at the same time conceal his predilections for free trade.

His Lordship mentioned the fact that he had crossed the Atlantic on the 'Sunbeam,' for the express purpose of taking part in the deliberations of the congress. He had crossed the Atlantic thirty-one years ago in a much smaller boat. He was not a stranger. He referred to the officers of the congress in terms of praise; he said pleasant things about the various committees; he named Mr. McFee and Mr. Hodgson for special eulogy, and he thanked the Canadian people for the manner in which they had arranged for their comfort and happiness. And the noble president passed on a panegyric upon Canada. He drew a picture, highly poetic, of the St. Lawrence—the mighty river which was navigable for one thousand miles; gave a glimpse of the deep woods, of the splendid mountain ranges; of the illimitable mineral and agricultural wealth of the Dominion, and showed the meeting a happy people working out their destiny under free forms of government.

He referred to the previous congresses which had been held, to the influence which they exerted, and to the possible and probable effect which this gathering should exert.

Lord Brassey made a capital allusion to the bond which existed between the Mother Country and the Colonies, and quoted Earl Russell to show that what you most of all needed to make that bond permanent was the granting of free forms of government to all the outer portions of the Empire. There was a reference to the comprehensive programme which would be discussed and to the effect which would result from the contact of so many minds.

And then his Lordship said frankly that he wanted to talk a little upon the question which was now to the forefront in England—indeed, all over the Empire—the fiscal question, which could not any longer be postponed, and which had to be faced, and which—he verily believed—that congress was fit to face, and perhaps to solve. There were tremendous difficulties, to be sure, in the way of solution to the problem. There was, in the first place, the implicit belief which so many Englishmen held, that free trade was the hope and the salvation of the country. He had been brought up in an atmosphere of free trade all his life. He understood the effect which such an upbringing had on the mind. There was to be an enquiry. He was willing. It was inevitable. He gave Mr. Chamberlain credit for the most sincere intentions. He had done much for the Empire He had served it loyally and signally. And he meant in regard to this enquiry, to which all would be asked to contribute their views, to make for the solidarity of the Empire. He had no doubt of that. But could you find an arrangement which would be equally satisfactory to the Mother Country and the colonies? We must understand the attitude of the colonies. They were, as Kipling has said—

'Daughters in the mother's house
But mistress in their own.'

That was the attitude which Sir Wilfrid Laurier had taken at the Colonial Conference of premiers. They must remember that the British Empire, to hold together, must never abrogate the principle of autonomy. The colonies had their

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THE CHILDREN OF ASSA

A Romance of Ancient Egypt, by Georg Ebers.

CHAPTER VI.

For a time they stood silently near each other, then the fair Nefert said, wearily closing her almond-shaped eyes—

'How long Bent-Anat stays in the hut of the unclean! I am perishing here. What shall we do?'

'Stay!' said Paaker, turning his back on the lady; and mounting a block of stone by the side of the gorge, he cast a practiced glance all round, and returned to Nefert: 'I have found a shady spot,' he said, 'out there.'

Mena's wife followed with her eyes the indication of his hand, and shook her head. The gold ornaments on her head-dress rattled gently as she did so, and a cold shiver passed over her slim body in spite of the mid-day heat.

'Sechet is raging in the sky,' said Paaker. 'Let us avail ourselves of the shady spot, small though it be. At this hour of the day many are struck with sickness.'

'I know it,' said Nefert, covering her neck with her hand. Then she went towards two blocks of stone which leaned against each other, and between them afforded the spot of shade, not many feet wide, which Paaker had pointed out as a shelter from the sun.

Paaker preceded her, and rolled a flat piece of limestone, inlaid by nature with nodules of flint, under the stone pavilion, crushed a few scorpions which had taken refuge there, spread his head-cloth over the hard seat, and said, 'Here you are sheltered.'

Nefert sank down on the stone and watched the Mohar, who slowly and silently paced backwards and forwards in front of her. This incessant to and fro of her companion at last became unendurable to her sensitive and irritated nerves, and suddenly raising her head from her hand, on which she had rested it, she exclaimed—

'Pray stand still.'

The pioneer obeyed instantly, and looked, as he stood with his back to her, towards the hovel of the paraschites.

After a short time Nefert said—

'Say something to me!'

The Mohar turned his full face towards her, and she was frightened at the wild fire that glowed in the glance with which he gazed at her.

Nefert's eyes fell, and Paaker, saying:

'I would rather remain silent,' recommenced his walk, till Nefert called to him again and said,—

'I know you are angry with me; but I was but a child when I was betrothed to you. I liked you, too, and when in our games your mother called me your little wife, I was really glad, and used to think how fine it would be when I might call all your possessions mine, the house you have so splendidly restored for me after your father's death, the noble gardens, the fine horses in their stables, and all the male and female slaves!'

Paaker laughed, but the laugh sounded so forced and scornful that it cut Nefert to the heart, and she went on, as if begging for indulgence:

'It was said that you were angry with us; and now you will take my words as if I had cared only for your wealth; but I said, I liked you. Do you not longer remember how I cried with you over your tales of the bad boys in the school, and over your father's severity? Then my uncle died;—then you went to Asia.'

'And you,' interrupted Paaker, hardly and drily, 'you broke your betrothal vows, and became the wife of the charioteer Mena. I know it all; of what use is talking?'

'Because it grieves me that you should be angry, and your good mother avoid our house. If only you could know what it is when love seizes one, and one can no longer even think alone, but only near, and with, and in the very arms of another; when one's beating heart throbs in one's very temples, and even in one's dreams one sees nothing—but one only.'

'And do I not know it?' cried Paaker, placing himself close before her with his arms crossed. 'Do I not know it? and you it was who taught me to know it. When I thought of you, not blood, but burning fire, coursed my veins, and now you have filled them with poison; and here in this breast, in which your image dwelt, as lovely as that of Hathor in her holy of holies, all is like that sea in Syria which is called the Dead Sea, in which everything that tries to live presently dies and perishes.'

Paaker's eyes rolled as he spoke, and his voice sounded hoarsely as he went on.

'But Mena was near to the king—nearer than I, and your mother—'

'My mother!'—Nefert interrupted the angry Mohar. 'My mother did not choose my husband. I saw him driving the chariot, and to me he resembled the Sun god, and he observed me, and looked at me, and his glance pierced deep into my heart like a spear; and when, at the festival of the king's birthday, he spoke to me, it was just as if Hathor had thrown round me a web of sweet-sounding sunbeams. And it was the same with Mena; he himself has told me so since I have been his wife. For your sake my mother rejected his suit, but I grew pale and dull with longing for him, and he lost his bright spirit, and was so melancholy that the king remarked it, and asked what weighed on his heart—for Rameses loves him as his own son. Then Mena confessed to Pharaoh that it was love that dimmed his eye and weakened his strong hand; and then the king himself courted me for his faithful servant, and my mother gave way, and we were made man and wife, and all the joys of the justified in the fields of Aalu are shallow and feeble by the side of the bliss which we two have known—not like mortal men, but like the celestial gods.'

Up to this point Nefert had fixed her large eyes on the sky, like a glorified soul; but now her gaze fell, and she said softly—

'But the Cheta disturbed our happiness, for the king took Mena with him to the war. Fifteen times did the moon rise upon our happiness, and then—'

'And then the gods heard my prayer, and accepted my offerings,' said Paaker, with a trembling voice, 'and tore the robber of my joys from you, and scorched your heart and his with desire. Do you think you can tell me anything I do not know? Once again for fifteen days was Mena yours, and now he has not returned again from the war which is raging hotly in Asia.'

'But he will return,' cried the young wife.

'Or possibly not,' laughed Paaker. 'The Cheta carry sharp weapons, and there are many vultures in Lebanon, who perhaps at this hour are tearing his flesh as he tore my heart.'

Nefert rose at these words, her sensitive spirit bruised as with stones thrown by a brutal hand, and attempted to leave her shady refuge to follow the princess into the house of the paraschites; but her feet refused to bear her, and she sank back trembling on her stone seat. She tried to find words, but her tongue was powerless. Her powers of resistance forsook her in her unutterable and soul-felt distress—heart-wrung, forsaken and provoked.

A variety of painful sensations raised a hot vehement storm in her bosom, which checked her breath, and at last found relief in a passionte and convulsive weeping that shook her whole body. She saw nothing more, she heard nothing more, she only shed tears and felt herself miserable.

Paaker stood over her in silence.

There are trees in the tropics, on which white blossoms hang close by the withered fruit, there are days when the pale moon shows itself near the clear, bright sun;—and it is given to the soul of man to feel love and hatred, both at the same time, and to direct both to the same end.

Nefert's tears fell as dew, her sobs as manna on the soul of Paaker, which hungered and thirsted for revenge. Her pain was joy to him, and yet the sight of her beauty filled him with passion, his gaze lingered spell-bound on her graceful form; he would have given all the bliss of heaven once, only once, to hold her in his arms—once, only once, to hear a word of love from her lips.

After some minutes Nefert's tears grew less violent. With a weary, almost indifferent gaze she looked at the Mohar, still standing before her, and said in a soft tone of entreaty:

'My tongue is parched; fetch me a little water.'

'The princess may come out at any moment,' replied Paaker.

'But I am fainting,' said Nefert, and began again to cry gently.

Paaker shrugged his shoulders, and went farther into the valley, which he knew as well as his father's house; for in it was the tomb of his mother's ancestors, in which, as a boy, he had put up prayers at every full and new moon, and laid gifts on the altar.

The hut of the paraschites was prohibited to him, but he knew that scarcely a hundred paces from the spot where Nefert was sitting, lived an old woman of evil repute, in whose hole in the rock he could not fail to find a drink of water.

He hastened forward, half intoxicated with all he had seen and felt within the last few minutes.

The door, which at night closed the cave against the intrusions of the plunder-seeking jackals, was wide open, and the old woman sat outside under a ragged piece of brown sail-cloth, fastened at one end to the rock and at the other to two posts of rough wood. She was sorting a heap of dark and light colored roots, which lay in her lap. Near her was a wheel, which turned in a high wooden fork. A wryneck made fast to it by a little chain, and by springing from spoke to spoke kept it in continual motion. A large black cat crouched beside her, and smelt at some ravens' and owls' heads, from which the eyes had not long since been extracted.

Two sparrow-hawks sat huddled up over the door of the cave, out of which came the sharp odor of burning juniper-berries; this was intended to render the various emanations rising from the different strange substances, which were collected and preserved there innocuous.

As Paaker approached the cavern the old woman called out to some one within:

'Is the wax cooking?'

An unintelligible murmur was heard in answer.

'Then throw in the ape's eyes, and the ibis-feathers, and the scraps of linen with the black signs on them. Stir it all a little; now put out the fire. Take the jug and fetch some water—make haste, here comes a stranger.'

A sooty-black negro woman, with a piece of torn colorless stuff hanging round her hips, set a large clay jar on her grey woolly matted hair, and without looking at him, went past Paaker, who was now close to the cave.

The old woman, a tall figure bent with years, with a sharply-cut and wrinkled face, that might once have been handsome, made her preparations for receiving the visitor by tying a gaudy kerchief over her head, fastening her blue cotton garment round her throat, and flinging a fibre mat over the birds' heads.

Paaker called out to her, but she feigned to be deaf and not to hear his voice. Only when he stood quite close to her, did she raise her shrewd, twinkling eyes, and cry out:

'A lucky day! a white day that brings a noble guest and high honor.'

'Get up,' commanded Paaker, not giving her any greeting, but throwing a silver ring* among the roots that lay in her lap, 'and give me in exchange for good money some water in a clean vessel.'

'Fine pure silver,' said the old woman, while she held the ring, which she had quickly picked out from the roots, close to her eyes; 'it is too much for mere water and too little for my good liquors.'

'Don't chatter, hussy, but make haste,' cried Paaker, taking another ring from his money-bag and throwing it into her lap.

'Thou hast an open hand,' said the old woman, speaking in the dialect of the upper classes; 'many doors must be open to thee, for money is a pass-key that turns any lock. Would'st thou have water for thy good money? Shall it protect thee against noxious beasts?—shall it help thee to reach down a star? Shall it guide thee to secret paths?—It is thy duty to lead the way. Shall it make heat cold, or cold warm? Shall it give thee the power of reading hearts, or shall it beget beautiful dreams? Wilt thou drink of the water of knowledge and see whether thy friend or thine enemy—ha! if thine enemy shall die? Would'st thou a drink to strengthen thy memory? Shall the water make thee invisible? or remove the sixth toe from thy left foot?'

'You know me?' asked Paaker.

'How should I?' said the old woman, 'but my eyes are sharp, and I can prepare good waters for great and small.'

'Mere babble!' exclaimed Paaker, impatiently clutching at the whip in his girdle; 'make haste, for the lady for whom—'

'Dost thou want the water for a lady?' interrupted the old woman. 'Who would have thought it?—old men certainly ask for my philters much oftener than young ones—but I can serve thee.'

With these words the old woman went into the cave, and soon returned with a thin cylindrical flask of alabaster in her hand.

'This is the drink,' she said, giving the phial to Paaker. 'Pour half into water, and offer it to the lady. If it does not succeed at first, it is certain the second time. A child may drink the water and it will not hurt him, or if an old man takes it, it makes him gay. Ah, I know the taste of it!' and she moistened her lips with the white fluid. 'It can hurt no one, but I will take no more of it, or old Hekt will be tormented with love and longing for thee; and that would ill please the rich young lord, ha! ha! If the drink is in vain I am paid enough, if it take effect thou shalt bring me three more gold rings; and thou wilt return, I know it well.'

Paaker had listened motionless to the old woman, and seized the flask eagerly, as if bidding defiance to some adversary; he put it in his money bag, threw a few more rings at the feet of the witch, and once more hastily demanded a bowl of Nile-water.

'Is my lord in such a hurry?' muttered the old woman, once more going into the cave. 'He asks if I know him? certainly I do? but the darling? who can it be hereabouts? perhaps little Uarda at the paraschites yonder. She is pretty enough; but she is lying on a mat, run over and dying. We must see what my lord means, He would have pleased me well enough, if I were young; but he will reach the goal, for he is resolute and spares no one.'

While she muttered these and similar words, she filled a graceful cup of glazed earthenware with filtered Nile-water, which she poured out of a large porous clay jar, and laid a laurel leaf, on which was scratched two hearts linked together by seven strokes, on the surface of the limpid fluid. Then she stepped out into the air again.

As Paaker took the vessel from her hand, and looked at the laurel leaf, she said:

'This indeed binds hearts; three is the husband four is the wife, seven is the indivisible. Chasch, chachach, charcharachacha.'*

The old woman sang this spell not without skill; but the Mohar appeared not to listen to her jargon. He descended carefully into the valley, and directed his steps to the resting place of the wife of Mena.

By the side of a rock, which hid him from Nefert, he paused, set the cup on a flat block of stone, and drew the flask with the philter out of his girdle.

His fingers trembled, but a thousand voices within seemed to surge up and cry—

'Take it!—do it!—put in the drink!—now or never.'

He felt like a solitary traveller, who finds on his road the last will of a relation whose possessions he had hoped for, but which disinherits him. Shall he surrender it to the judge, or shall he destroy it.

Paaker was not merely outwardly devout; hitherto he had in everything intended to act according to the prescriptions of the religion of his fathers. Adultery was a heavy sin;—but had not he an older right to Nefert than the king's charioteer?

He who followed the black arts of magic, should, according to the law, be punished by death, and the old woman had a bad name for her evil arts; but he had not sought her for the sake of the philter. Was it not possible that the Manes of his forefathers, that the gods themselves, moved by his prayers and offerings, had put him in possession by an accident—which was almost a miracle—of the magic potion whose efficacy he never for an instant doubted?

Paaker's associates held him to be a man of quick decision, and, in fact, in difficult cases he could act with unusual rapidity, but what guided him in these cases, was not the swift-winged judgment of a prepared and well-schooled brain, but usually only resulted from the outcome of a play of question and answer.

Amulets of the most various kinds hung round his neck, and from his girdle, all consecrated by priests, and of special sanctity or the highest efficacy.

There was the lapis lazuli eye, which hung to his girdle by a gold chain; when he threw it on the ground, so as to lie on the earth, if its engraved side turned to heaven, and its smooth side lay on the ground, he said 'yes;' in the other case, on the contrary, 'no.' In his purse lay always a statuette of the god Apneru, who opened roads; this he threw down at cross roads, and followed the direction which the pointed snout of the image indicated. He frequently called into council the seal-ring of his deceased father, an old family possession, which the chief priest of Abydos had laid upon the holiest of the fourteen graves of Osiris, and endowed with miraculous power. It consisted of a gold ring with a broad signet, on which was the name of Thotmes III., who had long since been deified, and from whom Paaker's ancestors had derived it. If it were desirable to consult the ring, the Mohar touched with the point of his bronze dagger the engraved sign of the name, below which were represented three objects sacred to the gods, and three that were, on the contrary, profane. If he hit one of the former, he concluded that his father—who was gone to Osiris—concurred in his design; in the contrary case he was careful to postpone it. Often he pressed the ring to his heart, and awaited the first living creature that he might meet, regarding it as a messenger from his father;—if it came to him from the right hand as an encouragement, if from the left as a warning.

By degrees he had reduced these questionings to a system. All that he found in nature he referred to himself and the current of his life. It was at once touching, and pitiful, to see how closely he lived with the Manes of his dead. His lively, but not exalted fancy, wherever he gave it play, presented to the eye of his soul the image of his father and of an elder brother who had died early, always in the same spot, and almost tangibly distinct.

But he never conjured up the remembrance of the beloved dead in order to think of them in silent melancholy—that sweet blossom of the thorny wreath of sorrow; only for selfish ends. The appeal to the Manes of his father he had found especially efficacious in certain desires and difficulties; calling on the Manes of his brother was potent in certain others; and so he turned from one to the other with the precision of a carpenter, who rarely doubts whether he should give the preference to a hatchet or a saw.

These doings he held to be well pleasing to the gods, and as he was convinced that the spirits of his dead had, after their justification, passed into Osiris—that is to say, as atoms forming part of the great world-soul, as this time had a share in the direction of the universe—he sacrificed to them not only in the family catacomb, but also in the temples of the Necropolis dedicated to the worship of ancestors, and with special preference in the House of Seti.

He accepted advice, nay even blame, from Ameni and the other priests under his direction; and so lived full of a virtuous pride in being one of the most zealous devotees in the land, and one of the most pleasing to the gods, a belief on which his pastors never threw any doubt.

Attended and guided at every step by supernatural powers, he wanted no friend and no confidant. In the field, as in Thebes, he stood apart, and passed among his comrades for a reserved man, rough and proud, but with a strong will.

He had the power of calling up the image of his lost love with as much vividness as the forms of the dead, and indulged in this magic, not only through a hundred still nights, but in long rides and drives through silent wastes.

Such visions were commonly followed by a vehement and boiling overflow of his hatred against the charioteer, and a whole series of fervent prayers for his destruction.

When Paaker set the cup of water for Nefert on the flat stone and felt for the philter, his soul was so full of desire that there was no room for hatred; still he could not altogether exclude the idea that he would commit a great crime by making use of a magic drink. Before pouring the fateful drops into the water he would consult the oracle of the ring. The dagger touched none of the holy symbols of the inscription on the signet, and in other circumstances he would, without going any farther, have given up his project.

But this time he unwillingly returned it to its sheath, pressed the gold ring to his heart, muttered the name of his brother in Osiris, and awaited the first living creature that might come towards him.

He had not long to wait; from the mountain slope opposite to him rose, with heavy, slow wing-strokes, two light-colored vultures.

In anxious suspense he followed their flight, as they rose, higher and higher. For a moment they poised motionless, borne up by the air, circled round each other, then wheeled to the left and vanished behind the mountains, denying him the fulfilment of his desire.

He hastily grasped the phial to fling it from him, but the surging passion in his veins had deprived him of his self-control. Nefert's image stood before him as if beckoning him; a mysterious power clenched his fingers close and yet closer round the phial, and with the same defiance which he showed to his associates, he poured half of the philter into the cup and approached his victim.

Nefert had meanwhile left her shady retreat and come towards him.

She silently accepted the water he offered her, and drank it with delight, to the very dregs.

'Thank you,' she said, when she had recovered breath after her eager draught. 'That has done me good! How fresh and acid the water tastes; but your hand shakes, and you are heated by your quick run for me—poor man.'

With these words she looked at him with a peculiar expressive glance of her large eyes, and gave him her right hand, which he pressed wildly to his lips.

'That will do,' she said smiling; 'here comes the princess with a priest, out of the hovel of the unclean. With what frightful words you terrified me just now. It is true I gave you just cause to be angry with me; but now you are kind again—do you hear?—and will bring your mother again to see mine. Not a word. I shall see, whether cousin Paaker refuses me obedience.'

She threatened him playfully with her finger, and then, growing grave, she added, with a look that pierced Paaker's heart with pain, and yet with ecstacy, 'Let us leave off quarrelling. It is so much better when people are kind to each other.'

After these words she walked towards the house of the paraschites, while Paaker pressed his hands to his breast, and murmured:

'The drink is working, and she will be mine. I thank ye—ye immortals!'

But this thanksgiving, which hitherto he had never failed to utter when any good fortune had befallen him, to-day died on his lips. Close before him he saw the goal of his desires; there, under his eyes, lay the magic spring longed for for years. A few steps farther, and he might slake at its copious stream his thirst both for love and for revenge.

While he followed the wife of Mena, and replaced the phial carefully in his girdle, so as to lose no drop of the precious fluid which, according to the prescription of the old woman, he needed to use again, warning voices spoke in his breast, to which he usually listened as to a fatherly admonition; but at this moment he mocked at them, and even gave outward expression to the mood that ruled him—for he flung up his right hand like a drunken man, who turns away from the preacher of morality on his way to the wine-cask; and yet passion held him so closely ensnared that the thought that he should live through the swift moments which would change him from an honest man into a criminal, hardly dawned, darkly on his soul. He had hitherto dared to indulge his desire for love and revenge in thought only, and had left it to the gods to act for themselves; now he had taken his cause out of the hand of the Celestials, and gone into action without them, and in spite of them.

The sorceress Hekt passed him; she wanted to see the woman for whom she had given him the philter. He perceived her and shuddered, but soon the old woman vanished among the rocks muttering:

'Look at the fellow with six toes. He makes himself comfortable with the heritage of Assa.'

In the middle of the valley walked Nefert and the pioneer, with the Princess Bent-Anat and Pentaur, who accompanied her.

When these two had come out of the hut of the paraschites, they stood opposite each other in silence.

The royal maiden pressed her hand to her heart, and, like one who is thirsty, drank in the pure air of the mountain valley with deeply drawn breath; she felt as if released from some overwhelming burden, as if delivered from some fright.

At last she turned to her companion, who gazed earnestly at the ground.

'What an hour!' she said.

Pentaur's tall figure did not move, but he bowed his head in assent, as if he were in a dream.

Bent-Anat now saw him for the first time in full daylight; her large eyes rested on him with admiration, and she asked:

'Art thou the priest, who yesterday, after my first visit to this house, so readily restored me to cleanness?'

'I am he,' replied Pentaur.

'I recognized thy voice, and I am grateful to thee, for it was thou that didst strengthen my courage to follow the impulse of my heart, in spite of my spiritual guides, and to come here again. Thou wilt defend me if others blame me.'

'I came here to pronounce thee unclean.'

'Then thou hast changed thy mind?' asked Bent-Anat, and a smile of contempt curled her lips.

'I follow a high injunction, that commands us to keep the old institutions sacred. If touching a paraschites, it is said, does not defile a princess, whom then can it defile? for whose garment is more spotless than hers?'

'But this is a good man with all his meanness,' interrupted Bent-Anat, 'and in spite of the disgrace, which is the bread of life to him as honor is to us. May the nine great gods forgive me! but he who is in there is loving, pious and brave, and pleases me—and thou, thou, who didst think yesterday to purge away the taint of his touch with a word—what prompts thee to-day to cast him with the lepers?'

'The admonition of an enlightened man, never to give up any link of the old institutions; because thereby the already weakened chain may be broken, and fall rattling to the ground.'

'Then thou condemnest me to uncleanness for the sake of an old superstition, and of the populace, but not for my actions? Thou art silent? Answer me now, if thou art such a one as I took thee for, freely and sincerely; for it concerns the peace of my soul.'

Pentaur breathed hard; and then from the depths of his soul, tormented by doubts, these deeply-felt words forced themselves as if wrung from him; at first softly, but louder as he went on.

'Thou dost compel me to say what I had better not even think; but rather will I sin against obedience than against truth, the pure daughter of the Sun, whose aspect, Bent-Anat, thou dost wear. Whether the paraschites is unclean by birth or not, who am I that I should decide? But to me this man appeared—as to thee—as one moved by the same pure and holy emotions as stir and bless me and mine, and thee and every soul born of woman; and I believe that the impressions of this hour have touched thy soul as well as mine, not to taint, but to purify. If I am wrong, may the many-named Gods forgive me, Whose breath lives and works in the paraschites as well as in thee and me, in whom I believe, and to whom I will ever address my humble songs, louder and more joyfully, as I learn that all that lives and breathes, that weeps and rejoices, is the image of their sublime nature, and born to equal joy and equal sorrow.'

Pentaur had raised his eyes to heaven; now they met the proud and joyful radiance of the princess's glance, while she frankly offered him her hand. He humbly kissed her robe, but she said:

'Nay—not so. Lay thy hand in blessing on mine. Thou art a man and a true priest. Now I can be satisfied to be regarded as unclean, for my father also desires that, by us especially, the institutions of the past that have so long continued should be respected, for the sake of the people. Let us pray in common to the Gods, that these poor people may be released from the old ban. How beautiful the world might be if men would but let man remain what the Celestials have made him. But Paaker and poor Nefert are waiting in the scorching sun—come, follow me.'

She went forward, but after a few steps she turned round to him, and asked:

'What is thy name?'

'Pentaur.'

'Thou then art the poet of the House of Seti?'

'They call me so.'

Bent-Anat stood still a moment, gazing full at him as at a kinsman whom we meet for the first time face to face, and said:

'The Gods have given thee great gifts, for thy glance reaches farther and pierces deeper than that of other men; and thou canst say in words what we can only feel—I follow thee willingly!'

Pentaur blushed like a boy, and said, while Paaker and Nefert came nearer to them:

'Till to-day life lay before me as if in twilight; but this moment shows it me in another light. I have seen its deepest shadows; and,' he added in a low tone 'how glorious its light can be.'

An hour later, Bent-Anat and her train of followers stood before the gate of the House of Seti.

Swift as a ball thrown from a man's hand, a runner had sprung forward and hurried on to announce the approach of the princess to the chief priest. She stood alone in her chariot, in advance of all her companions, for Pentaur had found a place with Paaker. At the gate of the temple they were met by the head of the haruspices.

The great doors of the pylon were wide open, and afforded a view into the forecourt of the sanctuary, paved with polished squares of stone, and surrounded on three sides with colonnades. The walls and arcnitraves, the pillars and the fluted cornice, which slightly curved in over the court, were gorgeous with many-colored figures and painted decorations. In the middle stood a great sacrificial altar, on which burned logs of cedar wood, whilst fragrant balls of incense were consumed by the flames, filling the wide space with their heavy perfume. Around, in semi-circular array, stood more than a hundred white-robed priests who all turned to face the approaching princess, and sang heart-rending songs of lamentation.

(To be continued.)

* The Egyptians had no coins before Alexander of Ptolemais, but used metals for exchange, usually in the form of rings.

* This jargon is found in a magic-papyrus at Berlin.

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LITERARY REVIEW.

THE METTLE OF THE PASTURE.

A reaction from that tendency in modern literature which may be described as amusing the conventionally good people with the pranks of the bad, seems to have fairly set in, at least in the United States. In the magazines, those signs of the times, America seems sometimes to be stirring to the consciousness of the finest thing in her bosom, the class of her youth who have all the advantages of culture yet are not deteriorating morally but still developing. The new note is struck by James Lane Allen in his recent book, with absolute directness and precision, one might indeed say, with boldness, but for the infinite charm and delicacy of his manner. 'The Mettle of the Pasture' (Morang, Toronto,) has a curious title but one which will be remembered when its significance is understood. An aged judge, one of the picturesque adjuncts of the tale, reads to a friend the passage in Shakespeare, where the phrase occurs, and comments as follows:—

'Of course you have noticed how Shakespeare likes this word "mettle," how he likes the thing. The word can be seen from afar over the vast territory of his plays, like the same battle-flag set up in different parts of a field. It is conspicuous in the heroic English plays, and in the Roman and in the Greek. It waves alike over comedy and tragedy as a rallying signal to human nature.

. . . . . .

'But this particular phrase—the mettle of the pasture—belongs rather to our century than to his, more to Darwin than to the theatre of that time.

. . . . . .

'Suppose you take the great passions: what new one has been added, what old one has been lost? Take all the passions you find in Greek literature, in the Roman. They are all here in any American commonwealth at the close of our century: the great tragedies are numbered—the oldest are the newest. So that sometimes I fix my eyes only on the old. I see merely the planet with its middle green belt of pasture, and its poles of snow and ice; and wandering over that green belt for a little while man the pasturing animal—with the mystery of his ever being there, and the mystery of his dust—with nothing ever added to him, nothing ever lost out of him—his only power being but to vary the uses of his powers.

'Then there is the other side, the side of the new. I like to think of the marvels that the pasturing animal has accomplished in our own country. He has had new thoughts, he has done things never seen elsewhere or before. But after all the question remains, what is our characteristic mettle? What is the mettle of the American? He has had new ideas; but has he developed a new virtue, or carried any old virtue forward to characteristic development? Has he added to the civilization of Europe the spectacle of a single virtue transcendentally exercised? We are not braver than other brave people, we are not more polite, we are not more honest, or more truthful, or more sincere or kind. I wish to God that some virtue, say the virtue of truthfulness, could be known throughout the world as the unfailing mark of the American—the mettle of his pasture. Not to lie in business, not to lie in love, not to lie in religion—to be honest with one's fellowmen, with women, with God—suppose the rest of mankind would agree that this virtue constituted the characteristic of the American! That would be fame for ages.

The old man did not say, though it may have been in his mind, that the virtue of truthfulness would naturally find its most favorable environment on a continent where conventionalities are fewer and the chances of livelihood less closely calculated than under the older civilizations. Because a freer life makes for fearlessness, it also makes for truth. But it must be remembered that where frankness is not mere bravado and barbarism, it requires and denotes the presence of other virtues. The simple story of Rowan and Isabel in this book is a tragedy of truthfulness. Rowan, unwilling to marry a trustful girl under any false pretence, tells Isabel of the one stain on his youthful record, and she, as high-minded as himself, will have no more to do with him. She cannot even offer him the respect which an older person might feel for the courage of his confession. She only cries out against the wrong to her own pure heart and lofty pride. The delineation of her sudden change of attitude toward him and toward all the world is exquisitely done. She goes away in the most uncompromising bitterness. After many months she comes back, drawn to him in spite of all by true love. Yet the young man dies soon after the marriage, his health broken by the time of trial during which Isabel's severity was supplemented by her grandmother's plot to ruin his career. The wicked old lady is as much a necessity in our latest novels as the witch was in old folk-tales. Isabel's character has a perfect foil in that of her grandmother, a malicious, evil-minded woman of advanced years and youthful appearance. The old judge who likes 'mettle' hates her but visits her because so few contemporaries remain to him.

'Did you come to see me, or did you come to see my flowers?' she called out, charmingly.

'I came to see the flowers, madam,' he called back. 'Most of all, the Century plant. How is she?'

She laughed delightedly. 'Still harping on my age, I see.'

'Still harping; but harping your praises. Century plants are not necessarily old; they are all young at the beginning. I merely meant you'd be blooming at a hundred.'

. . . . . .

'By the way,' she continued, 'in all these years you have not told me why you never married. Come now, confess!'

How well she knew! How often, as she had driven through the streets, and observed him sitting alone in the door of his office, or walking aimlessly about, she had leaned back and laughed.

'Madam,' he replied, for he did not like the question, 'neither have you told me why you married three times. Come now, confess.'

A couple of less interesting stories, pretty or humorous in themselves, but slight, are woven in with the main story of the book. Mr. Allen is so distinguished a writer of the 'short story,' the story with a single interest finely worked out, it seems a pity that he should try to turn the 'study' into a 'novel,' which requires almost a different way of looking at things. The strong heroic light in which the principal persons stand is rather interfered with by cross-shadows from Marguerite, the coquettish beauty, and Harriet Crane, the old maid who succeeds at last in getting married by being content with a lower station in life. Above these and above some beautiful specimens of kindly middle-age, stand Isabel and Rowan alone in their misery and in their nobility of mind, a fine moral quality unwarmed apparently by religion. 'We can climb so high that we freeze,' was the judge's sad observation when he understood their story. Yet he added, 'I like their mettle.'

F. HOPKINSON SMITH AS A REPORTER.

Just before sailing the other day for his annual sojourn in his beloved Venice, Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith intimated to a friend that three of the stories in his recently published volume, 'The Under Dog,' were not merely founded upon fact, but actual human documents. These stories are 'The Crime of Samanthy North,' 'Bud Tilden, Mail Thief,' and '"Eleven Months and Ten Days."' Possibly the most dramatic of these stories is 'Bud Tilden,' in which an illiterate, simple-minded, but clean-hearted mountaineer is sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment for extracting a letter from one of Uncle Sam's mail bags, the reception of which by the one to whom it was directed would have caused great personal pain. The 'criminal's' idea that human purity transcends mere national law is strongly brought out by the author. This story attracted the attention of the postal authorities in Washington, and Mr. Smith was invited to place before them the facts of this seeming miscarriage of justice—at least from a higher point of view. Of course the names and localities are changed, but somewhere in a western prison a man is expiating a crime formulated by a law he does not understand. As the author adds: 'He has kept it up now for two years. His hair is short, his figure bent, his step sluggish. The law is slowly making an animal of him—that wise, righteous law which is no respecter of persons.'—New York 'Commercial Advertiser.'

GERMAN SURVEILLANCE.

Least pleasing of all duties was looking after fugitives from justice or birds of prey evidently seeking new victims. On this latter point I recall an experience which may throw some light on the German mode of watching doubtful persons. A young American had appeared in various public places wearing a naval uniform to which he was not entitled, declaring himself a son of the President of the United States, and apparently making ready for a career of scoundrelism. Consulting the Minister of Foreign Affairs one day, I mentioned this case, asking him to give me such information as came to him. He answered: 'Remind me at your next visit, and perhaps I can show you something.'

On my calling some days later, the minister handed me a paper on which was inscribed apparently not only every place the young man had visited during the last week, but everything he had done and said, his conversations in the restaurants being noted with especial care, and while the man was evidently worthless, he was clearly rather a fool than a scoundrel. On my expressing surprise at the fulness of this information the minister seemed quite as much surprised at my supposing it possible for any good government to exist without such complete surveillance of suspected persons.—Andrew D. White, in 'The Century.'

IN SERVIA LAST SUMMER

ENGLISHWOMAN DESCRIBES A VISIT—THE CALM BEFORE THE STORM—ALL HAUNTED WITH THE 'SPY MANIA.'

It is just a year since I travelled through Servia. A Briton in Servia is a rare bird enough; but an Englishwoman travelling alone was a thing hitherto unheard of, and Servia was much exercised about me. How much so, I was not at first aware, but I was not left long in ignorance. Servia was a raw, quivering mass of politics, and suspected every foreigner of being concerned in them. Its frontiers were guarded by passport rules of the strictest, and its police watched the movements of every visitor. That feeling ran high I discovered at once. 'Where am I likely to see the King and Queen?' I asked the waiter the morning after my arrival. He looked at me with a peculiar smile. 'You won't see them at all,' he said abruptly; 'they dare not come out of the Konak.' I made no remark. There seemed none that it was expedient to offer, and he continued calmly, 'He is probably drunk.' I thought it better not to press my enquiries about the reigning Sovereign in Belgrade, and though I haunted the streets and the park, and passed the Konak many times, I never saw him. I had been told in London that Belgrade was a bold, bad place. It was quiet to stagnation, and appeared to be about as dissipated as Little Peddlington. Outwardly it was absolutely quiet and orderly, but a rumor floated by me that there were many people in prison for lese majesté, and that it was rash to criticise the Queen. In the light of present events it seems that the calm was the hush before a storm.

Further in the country people were not so reserved, and the strained condition of affairs was painfully obvious. Every one was haunted with the 'spy mania.' At Nish folk appeared fairly loyal, and were erecting an arch in anticipation of the King's expected visit later in the summer. Nevertheless, they cheerfully remarked with regard to the crookedness of a summer house that had been erected for him that he was too short-sighted to observe its deficiencies. The hotel, not knowing what my views might be, was ludicrously afraid of harboring me. The day after my arrival the porter, who spoke a little German, said to me: 'Now you have seen Nish, it will be better for you to go to-morrow morning early.' Hotels are not, as a rule, anxious to part with guests. 'Why?' I asked with amazement. 'Polizei,' he replied, mysteriously, 'they will perhaps come and ask questions.' I stayed, however, another couple of days, to the perceptible anxiety of the hotel keeper, who treated me with cautious politeness. On my return, however, a few days later his cordiality was such that I fancy he must, meanwhile, have communicated with the authorities, and have been informed there was nothing against me. Nish is a large town—for Servia, that is—and is on the main line to Constantinople, so that folk from the outer world occasionally visit it. It was in the smaller towns, which are reached by carriage road only, that I learned the complicated nature of the suspicions that surrounded me.

To relate the perpetual cross-questioning I went through would be tedious. The following conversation will suffice as a specimen: 'Where did you come from?' 'From England.' 'Why have you come?' 'To see Servia?' 'That is not a reason.' 'It is my reason.' A pause. 'Have you come direct from England?' 'No.' 'How did you come?' 'From Cettinje, through Fiume and Agram.' (Immediate sensation.) 'Bogami!' (that is, 'O mon Dieu!' the favorite Servian exclamation of astonishment). 'Bogami, you come from Montenegro!'—then hurriedly: 'You know that Prince Mirko?' 'No.' 'You have seen him?' 'Yes.' 'You have spoken with him?' 'No.' 'Never?' 'Never.' 'Then why have you come?' This with persistent iteration. Like the old man who said, 'How shall I flee from this horrible cow?' I sat tight, and serenely answered one foolish question after another. At last I thought it my own turn. 'Why do you tease me like this?' I asked. 'Because,' was the luminous reply, 'we have no heir to our throne.' 'Thank you,' I said, politely, 'I have no wish to accept your throne.' This bothered him a little. Then they began again to harp on the subject of Mirko, and I heard the name of Karageorgevitch. They worked round the conversation to discover which party I favored. I told them simply I was English, and therefore it was only natural and probable that I should prefer the Prince of Wales. To my great relief they roared with laughter, and the matter was dropped. Thus I plodded somewhat wearily through Servia for a fortnight which was a constant viva-voce examination, conducted often, with the aid of a dictionary, in Servian, a most wearing tongue. I had planned to 'see Servia;' I was seeing more than I had bargained for, and only my British obstinacy prevented me from fleeing.

Then a strange thing occurred. Servia suddenly veered round. From being a suspect I became a confidante. I had been treated as an enemy in disguise, and for no apparent reason I was now treated as a friend possessed of great capabilities. The way was smoothed for me, and I met with nothing but kindness. I cannot explain this fact, but the Servians took to trusting me to a remarkable degree. I was asked, to my amazement, by people of the Karageorgevitch party to write up their cause in England, to explain the situation, and to help Servia. 'Because you are English,' they said, 'we trust you not to betray our name.' Then followed the list of Servia's sufferings under the Obrenovitch dynasty, the 'usurpers' from my informants' point of view, the story of a 'most distressful country,' which has produced no strong man capable of leading it honorably. A story which culminated in an account of Alexander's hopeless incompetency. 'He is not so much bad; he is a fool. He is a mere silly, ordinary young man. In a lower class he would do no good, but no harm. As a king he is intolerable.'

Into the main facts of the career of the ill-starred sovereign, who was even then hastening to his doom, it is now idle to enter. The charges that were made against him were made quietly enough; that they were true was only too obvious. My informants stated, and I believe with truth, that they trusted that no revolution would ensue, for it would mean civil war, and no worse thing could befall a nation. Even then, in the eleventh hour, as indeed it was, I was told they could forgive the king if he would divorce Draga. What I heard of her, from an exasperated people, it is better not to repeat. The impression left on my mind was that the King must go, and that at no distant date. I was equally sure that I was alone in a strange land and had better not meddle with politics.

The last and most awful act in the tragedy of Servia has now been played to the end, the last chapter written to the tale that begins with the murder of Black George early in the nineteenth century—a tale which for scarlet horror is not surpassed by any Greek tragedy; which is blood-stained enough to satisfy the soul of an Elizabethan dramatist; which tells of a throne upon which lies the curse of blood-guiltiness, a throne whose occupants are forever dogged by relentless Furies, and will be as long as they endeavor to wash off blood with blood. I entered Servia unknown, and was suspected, which was not unnatural when the state of the country is taken into consideration. I left it with cordial invitations to come again soon and bring my friends. When I think of Belgrade, with its clean, wide, cobble-stone streets and clipped acacias all baked in the sun, I cannot realize that the ugly little yellow Konak has been turned into a shambles. Terrible as is the tragedy of the Obrenovitch dynasty, the tragedy of the Servian people is yet more grievous. 'Now, while their purpled hands do reek and smoke,' is perhaps hardly the time to call for sympathy with them. Nevertheless, I am profoundly sorry for Servia.—M. E. Durham, in London 'Pall Mall Gazette.'

A NEW OLLENDORF.

Let us be patient with the travelling Frenchman, and scoff not at his idea of the English accent; let us remember that possibly he has in preparation for his visit spent laborious hours over the 'Nouvelle Méthode avec prononciation pour apprendre l'Anglais,' from which the following extracts are taken:

The Theatre.	Té Tiateur.
We have only orchestral stalls left; but allow me to remark that they are the best seats for single gentlemen.	Oui have onli orchestre stalls laifte, beute allow mi tou rimauque sat sé are si best sitce for singeule dgeéntleméne.
I scarcely take any nourishment, I have such a bad stomach.	Ai squersli talke eni neurichménte. Ai have seutche é bade stomatche.
That is very annoying.	Zat ize veri annohinngue.

Here again we find not only directions for pronunciation, but hints for conduct—if that is the right word:

An Acquaintance.	Ane Aquoaintence.
How is it, miss; one so charming and pretty walking alone?	Aou, isite, miss; —oueune so tcharminngue annde pretti ouakinngue alaune.
Waiter, call a discovery cab.	Ouaiter, coll é descovéri cabe.
You are really very gallant, sir; one can see you are a foreigner.	You ariellé véri gallaunte seur, ouenne canne si you are é forineur.
I thank you for the compliment, miss, but I assure you my attentions are not equal to your charms and your amiability.	Ai saunke iou for ze complimente, miss — beute ai achioure iou mai atencheunces are note équaul tou iour tcharmes aunde iour amabiliti.
Well, sir, I must be silent. Where are you taking me?	Ouel seur, ai meuste bi salleunte. Ouére are iou talkinngue me?

There is light here on manners as well as pronunciation in England. But our interest is centred on the rapidity with which the waiter (doubtless a Frenchman) found a 'discovery cab.'—London 'Daily News.'

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

HOW HE KNEW.

(Frank E. Graeff, in 'Christian Intelligencer.')

The examination week had been full of anxiety to the children, but at last the lessons were all finished, and to-day Alice and Lawrence were to receive their averages for the term, and upon them depended their promotion. If they made an average of seventy or more they would pass as number one. They could hardly wait to know.

Papa and mamma, too, were very much interested and anxious to know the result; and Uncle Ben, in the city, had promised each a gold dollar if they were number one. But papa was an engineer on the express, and although their home was near the railway—not more than fifty yards away—they could not see him, for his train, on its down trip to the city, stopped only a few minutes at midnight at the station in the centre of the town, so he could not know the result until the next day, on his return trip, when he came home for a few hours.

'We don't want you to have to wait so long to know,' said Alice.

'If you knew on your way down to the city to-night, you could tell Uncle Ben, and bring the gold pieces with you to-morrow—if we pass number one!' eagerly added Lawrence.

'Twelve o'clock is too late for us to stay up, and besides, it is too far to the station,' said mamma, 'so I suppose papa will have to wait until he comes home to-morrow.'

'But Uncle Ben is going away to-morrow to New Orleans, and will not be back until September—and we would like him to know, so he could send the gold pieces with paper, for it would be so long to wait until he comes back from the south,' said Lawrence

'O children, don't set your hearts too much on the gold pieces your Uncle Ben has promised, for you may not pass number one, you know!' cautioned mamma.

'I have a plan,' said papa, 'for I am quite anxious to know.'

'You dear old papa, it is just like you to help us out!' said Alice. 'Now, tell us your plan.'

'Well,' said papa, 'you know those old red and green lanterns up in the storeroom that I used when I was a brakeman? The red one shall be Alice's and the green one Lawrence's. If you pass, light them to-night and hang them on the front porch; and if you pass number one hang them out of mamma's window, so I will know by the lights and the place they occupy how you have passed; and I will let you know when I see them. Now, good-by! It is time for me to go for my engine. You will hear old 'one hundred and ninety-nine' salute you if you pass.'

Papa had scarcely gone when the lanterns were brought from the storeroom and cleaned and filled, and soon stood ready on the kitchen mantel to announce to papa the result of the examinations. Nails were also driven into the window-frame and the front-porch post before they went to school that morning, so that everything should be in readiness.

At noon two happy children, flushed with excitement, rushed into the house, crying triumphantly, 'We passed number one! Let's hang out the lanterns!' and then both made a dash toward the kitchen.

'O children, wait a little! There is no use hanging out the lanterns until we go to bed,' said mamma, as she kissed them.

'Now you go out on the porch,' said mamma after she had quieted them, 'and you remain there until I get luncheon ready, when I will call you.'

Then mamma took down the best dishes and the silver and the finest tablecloth from the sideboard, and set the table just as she did for company. Then from the pantry she brought a large cake, and quickly outline on its brown surface with white icing:

A
Number 1, 1903.
L

'Now, come, children!' called mamma. 'Oh, Oh!' they cried, when they saw the table, and all the nice and good things on it.

What a long afternoon it was! But at last the sun set and the night came on, and when the clock struck nine they lighted the lanterns and hung them out at mamma's bedroom window! and after going down into the yard and then into the street, to see how they looked, they went to bed, knowing that when papa passed by in his engine he would surely see them.

They could hear the freight and passenger trains pass, and tried hard to keep awake until the 'twelve-two,' drawn by old 'one hundred and ninety-nine,' was due, but long before ten o'clock they were fast asleep. They slept soundly, and it seemed as if it must be morning when they were startled from dreams to hear the whistle blowing.

Whew! whew! whew! whew! whew! sounded the whistle in two short, and then three long blasts, like this: — — — — — — — — — —, as it seemed to say, 'I—see—num—ber—one!'

They sat up in bed to hear the train rush off into the night, but they knew the good news was told.

The next day, on his return trip, papa laid in the hands of two of the happiest children, besides the gold pieces, two beautiful books; and they treated him very generously to large slices of their promotion cake.—'Youth's Companion.'

Good Blood, Good Health.

Thin, Watery Blood is Made Rich by the Use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

When the blood is rich and pure there is a healthful glow to the complexion which speaks of the vigor and vitality of the system. There is no more certain way for pale, weak people to attain the glow of health than by the persistent use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great food cure which forms new, rich blood and creates new nerve force. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

B.A.

Hasbin—'What do the letters "B.A." after a college graduate's name stand for?'

Neverwas—'"Bachelor of Athletics," I guess.'—Philadelphia 'Record.'

Jonathan—'I say, Britisher, can you spell horse?' Englishman—''Orse? Why, certainly. It bounly takes a haitch and a he and a har and a hess and a he to spell 'orse.'

Trial Proves Its Excellence.—The best testimonial one can have of the virtue of Dr. Thomas's Eclectric Oil in the treatment of bodily pains, coughs, colds, and affections of the respiratory organs, is a trial of it. If not found the sovereign remedy it is reputed to be, then it may be rejected as useless, and all that has been said in its praise denounced as untruthful.

'Pa, what's a pessimist?' 'A man who always thinks when he gets up in the morning that it's going to be the hottest day of the season.'—Chicago 'Record-Herald.'

Financier—'I told me boss I couldn't afford to work for t'ree dollars a week.' Merchant—'What did he say?' Financier—'He said he hadn't noticed me tryin' to.'—'Judge.'

They Cleanse the System Thoroughly.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of bilious matter, cause the excretory vessels to throw off impurities from the blood into the bowels and expel the deleterious mass from the body. They do this without pain or inconvenience to the patient, who speedily realizes their good offices as soon as they begin to take effect. They have strong recommendations from all kinds of people.

Politician—I'll do what I can to get work for you.

Citizen—I don't want work; what I'm after is a city job.

'We pursue the shadow, the bubble bursts, and leaves the ashes in our hands!'

Just the Thing That's Wanted. — A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canals, so as to clear them of excreta, the retention of which cannot but be hurtful, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert study, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alterative in one.

'Once upon a time' a man met an old woman in an English town driving several asses. 'Adieu, mother of asses,' said he. 'Adieu, my son,' was the old woman's reply.

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup stands at the head of the list for all diseases of the throat and lungs. It acts like magic in breaking up a cold. A cough is soon subdued, tightness of the chest is relieved, even the worst case of consumption is relieved, while in recent cases it may be said never to fail. It is a medicine prepared from the active principles or virtues of several medicinal herbs, and can be depended upon for all pulmonary complaints.

A shipping disaster notice in a Glasgow newspaper ends as follows: 'The captain swam ashore, so did the stewardess; she was insured for £5,000, and loaded with iron.'

Use the safe, pleasant and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves's Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle, and take it home.

Little Tommy Wacim was taken by his mother to choose a pair of knickerbockers, and his choice fell on a pair to which a card was attached stating: 'These can't be beaten.'

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excrescences, as many have testified who have tried it.

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woollens and flannels,—you'll like it.

And is he married yet?—No, sir! and a mighty good thing it is for his wife.

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

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

'I have never met,' he said, 'more than two really lovely women.'

'Ah!' she said, looking up innocently into his face, 'who was the other?'

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

Advertisements.

"Prizes" with common soaps are dearly paid for at the expense of clothes and hands.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

YOU DON'T MIND THE HEAT, WHEN FOOT ELM COOLS YOUR FEET.

Foot Elm relieves that hot, burning sensation, checks excessive and offensive perspiration of the feet, and prevents blistering, swelling and chafing.

It rests tired feet, soothes sore feet, and makes walking pleasant even on hot days. Price, 25 cents a box of 18 powders, at druggists, or by mail. Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.



FOR BABY'S BATH USE BABY'S OWN SOAP

It's Fragrant, Soothing, Cleansing.

The ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Montreal, Manufacturers

Beware of Imitations.

The Boys' Page.

Who Cares.

Who cares what borders on Japan?
Who wants the rule of three?
The sun is shining in the sky
And birds sing on the tree.

Who cares for height of mountain-top
Just when a kite can fly
Above the highest clouds that float?
I'm sure it is not I!

And if 'ten men can dig a well'
Now who would give a pin
To know how many days each one
Would take to dig it in?

If Chinese people upside down
Must walk—what matter, pray?
Or live on rats, and lie awake
All night and sleep all day?

If James and John have three pounds six—
Whatever that may be—
In cents and dollars, I am sure
Is nothing much to me!

If any boy or girl alive
Cares for such things as these,
Let them come in, and we'll go out,
And thank you—if you please!

—Harriet F. Blodgett, in the "Congregationalist."

How Jack Lost the Scholarships.

(Miss Helen Holmes Blake, in New York 'Observer.')

'Jack! Jack!! I say, Jack!!!'

There was an increasing emphasis in the demand.

'All right, Jill, I'm coming.'

Be it understood Jill was not a girl, on the contrary he was a very imp of mischief in the shape of a boy. The nickname, Jill, given by his schoolmates was in recognition of the inseparable companionship between himself and Jack. Wherever Jack went, Jill went 'tumbling after.'

If they were not together, or at least within sight of each other, then would be heard the above call:

'Jack! Jack!! I say, Jack!!!' That is, it had been so when they were children. Now that they were academy boys and fifteen years of age, they were sometimes known to be separated a whole half day at a time. Yet, even now, ringing down the village street, or on the skating pond, among the coasters on the long hill, or off in the summer woods, where no other sound save the hum of insects broke the stillness, one could often hear the cry:

'Jack! Jack!! I say, Jack!!!'

In disposition, natural gifts and mental attainments the two boys were as far apart as the poles. Perhaps it was in this unlikeness that part of their attraction for each other lay. Jack was a gentle, thoughtful boy, not wanting in manliness and enjoyment of play, but more inclined to a love of books than to the more boisterous sports which suited Jill to perfection. As a consequence, Jack was a fine scholar for his age, a satisfactory pupil in all of his studies; while Jill, though far from being stupid, even making fair recitations, was so heedless that he seldom remembered a lesson longer than it took him to recite it. He had the lightning quality of brain which sees through a lesson in a flash, and loses it just as quickly. It is a quality greatly desired by young people, because they think it denotes a brilliant intellect, and that it will command the admiration of their classmates—even of their instructors. In this they are mistaken; for the approval of teachers is usually gained by other qualities of mind.

'Here I am, Jill. What's up now that you're in such a hurry to see me?'

'Come, take a walk with me; I've got something I must talk to you about.' Jill looked so sober that Jack complied at once, saying: 'All right, go ahead, I'm ready.'

'Do you know anything about that prize they have offered at the academy?' asked Jill.

'Which one do you mean? There are half a dozen of them altogether.'

'That just shows how much I know,' muttered Jill to himself. Then he said aloud, 'Wasn't there something about a scholarship in some college?'

'Why, yes, of course, that was offered last week. You were in class that day.'

'I didn't pay any attention to it. You ought to know by this time, Jack, that I can hear the least in class room of any boy out of the whole fifty-six.'

'Yes, you are ahead in that, sure enough,' said Jack, laughing. At the same time he looked at Jill to see what had 'come over him.' For Jill was rarely known to speak in earnest, or to look sober; and Jack felt he must find the reason for this undoubtedly serious request for information. The distressed look he caught on Jill's face made him add quickly, 'I'll tell you all about the prize. You see, it's this way. You remember Mr. Burton who was here from the west last spring? Well, he used to attend this academy when he was a boy. Now, he's awfully rich, you know. He wrote to Mr. Richards that he would pay the tuition expenses at any college of the boy who came out first in mathematics at the spring examinations. That's the one you wanted to know about, isn't it?'

'Yes, that's it.' Jill was silent so long that Jack couldn't stand it, so he broke out with the teasing question:

'Well, old boy, are you going in for it?'

'Jack, do you think I could get it?' Jill asked breathlessly.

'You can do anything you try to do,' was the brief reply.

'Don't talk in that way. I'm in earnest; oh, Jack, if you only knew how much in earnest.'

Jack stopped, took his friend by the shoulders, backed him up against a tree close by, and for a full half minute searched his face intently. Then he dropped his hands and said with conviction:

'I believe you are. Tell me why?'

'Will you swear never to tell a living soul?'

'No, I won't. What do you ask me that for? You know I never let out anything we talk about.'

'That's so. But this is so different from anything we ever talked about before—and—you see it isn't my secret exactly.'

'What difference does that make? If I don't let out anything I won't let out that.'

'All right,' said Jill, after a minute's silence. 'I've got to tell you, for I can never keep it to myself, and you're the only one I could ever tell it to.'

Another silence. This time, Jack did not break it. He was profoundly impressed with the idea that Jill was more 'dead in earnest' than ever before. For the first time in his life he felt a slight embarrassment, and, not finding anything suitable to say, walked along quietly, switching off the heads of wild carrot that came in his way. Jill's hands were plunged deep in his pockets, and he kicked aimlessly at the loose stones that lay in the patch. Presently, he spoke again; Jack listened intently, though his face was turned away.

'It was only yesterday, I found out about this. It's about my going to college; I can't go, after all, Jack.'

'Is that all you're so sober about? Why, I should think that would please you. You said you wanted to stay at home and go into business.'

'So I do—but you see—fact is, I heard the pater and mater talking yesterday afternoon when they didn't know I was round. Now, you needn't begin to preach. I know I oughtn't to have listened, but I was surprised at first. Then I heard my own name and something about college ,and then the mater began to cry, and pater tried to comfort her; and I couldn't come out then and tell them I had heard, so I just kept still.'

'Well,' exclaimed Jack, impatiently, as Jill stopped short.

'Well, the whole thing is, the pater has lost a lot of money, and says he won't be able to pay my college bills for two or three years anyway—may be not then, and he can't even pay for this year at the academy. But, the mater has some money of her own; so she said she would pay for this year, and may be things would turn out better than it looked now. And they said they wouldn't say anything to me till about the end of this year anyway.'

'I am awfully sorry,' began Jack.

'Hold on a minute, till I finish, will you?' cried Jill. 'I want to tell you my plan. I've been thinking it over ever since, to see if there was anyway I could get through college myself. I didn't care a snap about going before; but, now I see they're so awfully disappointed and cut up about it, I'm going if I can manage it.' Jill set his lips when he said this, in the way that always made his friends say, 'when he looks like that you may be dead sure he'll do it.'

(To be continued.)

MAKING A BASEBALL.

Like many other products, the baseball of home manufacture has been superseded by that of the factory which turns out balls by the thousand. The New York 'Mail and Express' gives an interesting account of the process of manufacture of the official 'league' ball

The centre of a ball is a globe of India-rubber about an inch in diameter. Around this are wound a few layers of coarse twine; then it goes to the winding machines. These first wind on thick four-ply blue yarn. At frequent intervals the ball is soaked in a cement solution and put aside to dry. The cement preserves the shape of the ball and makes it firm.

In the course of winding, the ball goes through many different hands. Each workman tests it for size and weight before passing it along. The machines insure tight and even winding, and there are different machines for different sizes of yarns. These machines are operated in secret in a locked room.

After the ball has been wound to the proper size with blue and white yarn, and dipped in the cement solution, it is wound finally with smaller yarn. Thus the firm, rough centre is overlaid with finer and finer material until it is smooth and perfect, ready for the cover.

For this the best horse-hide is used. The pieces are cut by hand and dampened and stretched. The ball is put into clamps and the cover sewed with cotton thread, which has greater frictional strength than linen and silk. Each ball is sewed by hand and then put into a machine which irons down the seams. Then another machine polishes it. After that it is stamped and wrapped in tissue-paper and tin-foil ready for market.

A ball weighs just five ounces, and is nine inches in circumference. In the course of construction it is weighed and measured five times.

SHORTCAKE AND DISCIPLINE.

The sternness of the Roman father resembles that which must be exercised sometmes by a trainer of athletes. The coach of the Cornell University boat crews is as strict as any such disciplinarian, as he demonstrated on a certain occasion when he had an eight-oared crew 'at the pink of perfection.' The squad had been moved to Poughkeepsie, says the New York 'Telegraph,' and upon its first trial spin was conceded by experts to have the race as good as won. Nothing remained but to keep the men in condition.

Sad to say, it was the strawberry-shortcake season. Exactly three days before the race against the picked crews of the Eastern universities, five members of the Cornell crew encountered in a Poughkeepsie restaurant a strawberry-shortcake 'like those that mother used to make.' Possessed of appetites that months of steady exercise had built up, they devoured the shortcake even to the last crumb.

'Out you go!' said Mr. Courtney.

But the five believed that in numbers lay their strength. 'You can't row a boat-race with only a crew of three!' they exclaimed in unison.

'It would be quite the same if the whole boat-load of you had done this thing,' replied Courtney. 'Go!'

That afternoon a new crew represented the red and white in the practice spins up and down the Hudson. Newspaper reporters immediately rushed to the telegraph offices and wired to their chiefs 'Cornell practically out of the race! Five substitutes will row in the race day after to-morrow.' Mr. Courtney said nothing.

Gray-haired alumni who were beginning to reach Poughkeepsie in order to cheer their college crew to victory called upon the coach and begged him to rescind his order. Still he maintained silence. A formal protest from the undergraduate body was placed before him. His eyes merely looked away into space. The five deposed men waited upon him again, admitted that they had erred, but declared that the one shortcake had wrought no evil.

Then and only then Courtney thundered, 'Obedience to discipline is a fundamental rule of this navy! Go!'

Many readers will remember the outcome of that race—how the five substitutes proved to be as good as, or better than, the regulars, and how they simply romped over the course in record time, winners by several lengths. 'Shortcake did it!' was the Cornell slogan that night.

'I really didn't expect my boys to win after that shake-up,' explained Mr. Courtney after the race, 'but I knew that I never should have to contend with shortcake again.'

A WISH.

(By S. E. Kiser.)

I see the boy who graduates
Stand up before the crowd;
His collar's very, very tall,
His tie is very loud;
He sees his parents sitting there,
As proud as they can be—
And there's another, too—his breast
Is filled with ecstacy.

I see him raise his good right hand
And wave it in the air;
I hear the big, uncommon words
Roll from his lips, up there;
He draws himself up proudly, and
His face with pleasure glows—
I wish that I knew half as much
As this boy thinks he knows.

—Chicago 'Record-Herald.'

Men at Play.

One thing that very few persons know is that government officials play what would be to boys entertaining games every day as a part of their serious work of nations. There is one man—an old and grave and wise and famous professor—who may be seen often in his office in Washington standing on chairs and desks, launching little paper birds and funny contrivances through the air and watching them soar and settle with just the same interest and delight with which boys and girls would watch them.

If folks who did not know who he is were to behold him they might well be excused for imagining that the old gentleman was becoming childish. But probably there are few persons in the country to-day who know better what they are about than he does. For he is one of the foremost scientists of the Smithsonian Institution, and some day it is expected that he will teach the world how to build a flying machine that really will fly.

Often after he has played good and hard with the little paper toys, he disappears. Then the other scientists know that he is down in a lonely part of the river, experimenting with big flying machines that have been built according to ideas gained by him from his toys.

And while this professor is flying his things the chances are that not far away other wise men are playing with little toy gardens. There are patches just big enough for children to weed and hoe.

These patches are watered with small graduated watering pots, and with scales little pinches of fertilizer and other plant foods are measured out for each. Big men sit over them and watch them and peer into them, and fondle the little leaves, one by one, just as children would do.

But every few weeks one of the players sits down at his desk and writes, and soon afterward the government issues a pamphlet that tells farmers all over the world just how they can handle their farms to make them yield more and better crops. All over the country are other men employed by the government who go out every day with butterfly nets to catch butterflies and grasshoppers and countless other insects. Some go out at night with lanterns and honey pots and sit down in the shelter of shrubbery, waiting till the great blundering night moths shall be attracted by the keen scent of the honey which they love. Often the moths drink honey until they are drunk, when they can be picked up by the bare hand without even needing a net.

That is not bad play either. Yet that kind of play has saved the people millions of dollars, for the insect hunters find out so much about the insects that destroy vegetation and fruit and shade trees that we know now just when to look out for their arrival and just how to destroy them before they become big enough to eat growing things.

Last year men in the agricultural department in Washington played a most absorbing game that surely would have pleased every boy and girl in the land. They planted seeds of many kinds in tiny pots, one seed in each pot, and then day after day they photographed the pots.

Thus they made many hundreds of pictures that, when they were all put together, showed just how the plants grew. And these pictures were put into one of those great kinetoscope machines that throw large moving pictures on screens, so now everybody can see a plant grow from a seed to a mighty shrub.

Only, instead of having to watch it for months and years, we can all see it within a few minutes, for the machine throws the pictures on the screen just as fast as one may wish. This already has taught farmers and florists many things about plants that never had been suspected before, although so many sharp-eyed persons have watched plants grow for so many centuries.

A few years ago the United States Government imported the beautiful and valuable date palm, hoping to make it grow in the sandy and dry parts of Arizona and New Mexico and other spots of the United States where other domestic plants do not thrive. The date palm did fairly well, but not well enough to please the Department of Agriculture, so it sent one of its men out to Africa and across the Desert of Sahara to find the oases and see how palms grow there.

He found a gorgeous evergreen morning glory twining all over the houses of the Arabs. And then he found the beautiful oases, and when he returned it was with many camels, all laden with fine date palms. And these are growing finely now in our country. That was a real Arabian Nights play trip that has been worth lots and lots of money to the country.

Some charming toys are those that everybody may see in the many weather observing stations of the government. There are busy little windmills, turning like anything, and funny little round disks on arms that dance all the time, and queer spiral glass tubes that move lead pencils over charts. A weather observatory would be the very place of all that any child would select, if he could have his way, for a playroom. There are so many funny instruments, and scores on scores of queer colored flags, and little gaudy colored lanterns, that one's heart quite fills with a desire to play with them. Yet even while one is looking at them turn and dance, those tempting toys may be telling of a storm that is killing folk and blowing down houses not far away. The little flags and lanterns, when hoisted, may seem anything but toys to the sailor. For some of them spell hurricane, and others talk of hail and rain, and others warn all human kind to stay snug in shelter.

There was a learned man in Wood's Hole, in Massachusetts, the other day, who had great fun with starfish in little saucers and bright flashing glass tanks. Wood's Hole is the place where the government studies fish. This man went out and caught a lot of the beautiful things called starfish, because they look so much like stars.

Children who have seen them and played with them and admired them will find it hard to believe that they are really first cousins to the devilfish and octopus, as they are.

The man played lots of games with the stars. He put some of them into shallow vessels and found that they had queer habits. For instance, a starfish would try to crawl over the side of the dish, but as soon as he found that he would have to lift his arms out of the water to do it he would slide right back. But if he could get just enough water to keep his arms covered, he would crawl away rapidly, quite regardless of the fact that all the rest of his body was sticking out high and dry.

The man also got many eggs of the star and put them into tiny trays full of salt water and hatched them out. Gloriously beautiful little things they were, purple and crimson and scarlet and yellow, each one as tiny as a pin-head, yet each one a perfect five-armed star. And as soon as each was hatched it would hustle right to the bottom and fasten on a bit of green weed, where it shone like a flashing gem. Now this was truly pleasant play. But it was profitable, too. For the starfish is a terrible enemy of the oyster and the clam. The starfish used to eat so many oysters and clams that the fishermen of Connecticut alone lost more than $10,000. The play of the man in Wood's Hole has taught the government new ways of fighting the stars, and it is now sending the information to all the fishermen and shellfish planters.

So all the playing means vast sums of money saved or earned in various ways. —Minneapolis 'Journal.'

THE POOR UNFORTUNATE HOTTENTOT.

This poor unfortunate Hottentot,
He was not content with his lottentot;
Quoth he, 'For my dinner
As I am a sinner,
There's nothing to put in the pottentot!'

This poor unfortunate Hottentot
Cried: 'Yield to starvation I'll nottentot;
I'll get me a cantaloup,
Or else a young antelope,
One who'll enjoy being shotentot.'

This poor unfortunate Hottentot,
His bows and his arrows he gottentot;
And being stouthearted,
At once he departed,
And struck taru the bush at a trottentot.

This poor unfortunate Hottentot,
When several miles from his cottentot,
He chanced to set eyes on
A snake that was p'son,
A-tying itself in a knottentot.

Then this poor unfortunate Hottentot
Remarked: 'This for me is no spottentot!
I'd better be going;
There's really no knowing
If he's trying to charm me, or whattentot!'

This poor unfortunate Hottentot
Was turning to flee to his grottentot,
When a lioness met him,
And suddenly 'et' him,
As a penny engulfed by the slottentot.

MORAL:

This poor unfortunate Hottentot
Had better have borne with his lottentot,
And grown even thinner
For lack of a dinner,
But I should have had, then, no plottentot!

—Laura E. Richards, in 'St. Nicholas.'

OUTDOOR AND INDOOR DEPARTMENT.

A Den of Young Skunks.

HOW AN ENTIRE FAMILY WAS TAMED BY A NATURALIST.

(By Ernest Harold Baynes.)

It is amusing to notice how the skunk is dodged by most of our young nature students. They are in the habit of referring to him in a familiar way as 'Sir Mephitic,' but as for any close study of his private affairs they prefer to leave that for some one with less discretion. Well, my own experience has been that except when it is wounded or badly frightened, there are many more disagreeable animals to study than the common American skunk. To be sure, when he does undertake to be nasty, he can humiliate an enemy to the last degree; but as a rule such humiliation is deserved. Young skunks are often rash, I admit, and go around with a chip on their shoulders, so to speak; but an old skunk, though fully conscious of its power, seldom deliberately wastes its ammunition. Of all the skunks I have had personal dealing with, I have never known one to fire without provocation. I thought I had met with an exception on one occasion, but on examination I found that the skunk had had a forefoot cut off in a trap, and was dying of blood-poisoning; cause enough, in my opinion, for any hostile act.

In the early part of last May I called at a skunk burrow where I was pretty well known, and, as I flatter myself, pretty well liked, since I was in the habit of carrying around dainties in the way of raw beef, or a chicken now and then, when I wished to coax the inmates within range of a camera hidden in the bushes nearby. On this occasion I fairly held my breath with delight when I beheld, just inside the burrow, several baby skunks, two or three days old, tugging away at their mother, who lay on her side that they might have every opportunity. Whether she was dozing or whether she was regarding her infants with maternal admiration, I do not know, for her head was hidden in the darkness, but her tail was in full view, and as I came nearer I saw it raised slow over her back with a sort of 'clear the decks for action' movement, which was very impressive, since I was well within range of the guns. For be it known to any who know it not already that a skunk's tail, so far from being used as a means of flinging the defensive fluid, is always held carefully up, out of the way, when the animal goes into action. The fluid itself, which is secreted by two glands about the size of hickory nuts, one on each side of the tail, is expelled in two fine streams through two nipples, with which the glands are provided. I saw that any sudden movement on my part might be misunderstood by the anxious mother, and as I was particularly anxious to avoid any misunderstanding in this case I sat quietly down and waited. Gradually the expressive tail was lowered, and I began to speak in my most soothing tones. I knew that the animal would recognize the sound of my voice, and I hoped that this would rid her of any fear she might have at my approach. My hopes were justified, for in a few minutes I was kneeling at the mouth of the burrow, and the mother skunk, who had raised her head as though to make sure there was no mistake, sniffed at me over her shoulder with seeming indifference. Then she laid her head down again, and I made so bold as to touch her fur with my hand. In an instant the tail flew upward, and I felt that the supreme moment had come. It was too late either to draw back or to dodge, and the question whether I was to remain, an honored guest, or retire in discomfort and confusion was to be decided within five seconds.

'Hello, old lady,' I said, in the tone she had always heard me use, and at the same time I stroked her fur very gently. The effect was reassuring. Very slowly the tail was lowered to the ground and as I continued to stroke the fur the animal stretched herself with an unmistakable air of contentment. Now for the next step. Gently I worked my hand forward until I could grasp one of the babies, and gently I loosened his hold on his mother and drew him from the burrow. Carefully I rose to my feet, and once clear of the mouth of the burrow I set off home, at a rather immoderate pace, to photograph the infant skunk, and to make notes on him at my leisure.

Within an hour I returned to the burrow, and by this time the little skunk was hungry and giving vent to strange, rather shrill, vibratory squeaks. I had no desire to tempt Providence again so soon, so I set the little fellow on the ground near the den and, retiring to a respectful distance, awaited developments. The cries of the baby increased when he found himself on the cold ground, and in a moment the weasel-like head of the mother appeared at the entrance of the burrow. She sniffed right and left, and then came out to look for the crying infant. She soon saw him, and, advancing with her peculiar waddling gait, picked him up by the skin of his neck with her teeth, and backed into the burrow with him.

The next time I visited the den, I found the little family much further from the opening, and it was with some difficulty that I succeeded in getting hold of one of the children. When I did get one out I placed him at some distance from the entrance, and, instead of going away, I remained near the hole until the mother came forth to find him. Then was my opportunity, and, putting in my hand, I brought out the rest of the babies, five in all, and while the mother was busy with them I quickly blocked the far end of the hole with stones. Had I not done this, the old skunk might have spoiled all future chance for observation by carrying the little ones far back out of reach. As it was, I visited the family daily for weeks, photographing the little ones at all stages of their development, and making notes which I hope to publish in a future article of this series. The mother became more and more easy to approach, and before the end of a fortnight she would allow me to pat her and scratch her head. Finally when I would take the little ones away from her she would come straight from the burrow and pull them out of my hands.—New York 'Post.'

FAITHFUL DOG DUKE.

Cats and dogs are traditional enemies, but frequently warm friendship exists between them. A story of a sagacious Newfoundland dog shows this.

One evening in the winter of 1900 I returned from the village, and was met at the entrance to the driveway by my dog Duke, a handsome Newfoundland, who tried frantically to jump into the sleigh, but was not allowed to.

On reaching the barn and alighting from the sleigh, the dog licked my hands and prevented my unharnessing the horses for some minutes, barking furiously and paying no attention to the sharp words which I spoke to him. I was compelled to put him in the barn, where he howled piteously.

When I entered with the horses he followed me into each stall and licked my hands as I was in the act of blanketing the horses. When I took up the water bucket and started for the spring, the dog pulled strongly on one side of the handle, trying, as I afterwards discovered, to lead me from the beaten path.

I dropped the bucket on the snow, with the intention of examining the dog to see if there was anything wrong with him, but he immediately started off over the embankment, carrying the pail with him, and refused to return when I called him.

I went back to the house, and Duke followed and entered with me, although that was strictly against the rules, as he knew. In the house he howled and cried continually, until I was forced to go down stairs and let him out, and in twenty minutes he commenced howling again, and kept it up at intervals all night.

In the morning the dog met me at the door. He was covered with snow, and as he resumed the behavior of the night before I allowed him to take my hand in his mouth, as he persisted in getting hold of it, and started with him across the snow where he had made a beaten path during the night.

This path led to the edge of the woods beyond the spring. The dog now ran on ahead, barking and wagging his tail. He stopped suddenly and lay down, and when I reached him he was resting beside my favorite cat, which had been caught by the foot in a foxtrap.

The dog, it appears, had kept the cat warm during the night by laying beside her, and had left her only to visit the house in his attempts to rouse me.

I took the cat from the trap, carried her to the house and placed her before the fire. The dog assisted in drying the cat with his tongue, and licked the injured paw for some minutes at a time. I offered the cat some warm milk, which she refused. Duke lapped up a little, and with his tongue put some of the milk into the cat's mouth, whereupon she began to drink. Duke barked with delight, and watched her daily until she was able to go out-of-doors.—'Our Dumb Animals.'

MOTHER OF A QUEER BROOD.

Windfall, Ind.—Mrs. Lucy J. Fisher, wife of Patrick Fisher, a farmer near Normal, Grant County, is the possessor of an unusual brood, consisting of a hen and twelve quail, the latter supposed to be about a month old.

One of Mrs. Fisher's favorite hens was missing from the flock for several weeks, and was only seen occasionally when she came from a wheat field on the farm to get something to eat. She acted as if sitting on a hidden nest in the field, but all efforts of Mrs. Fisher to find the nest were unavailing. One day this week Mrs. Fisher followed the hen through the field to an open ditch, where she found her trying to coax her brood, consisting of a dozen young quail, to cross the ditch. The quail are old enough to fly when pressed, but return to the hen on being called. The hen and the quail seem as much attached to each other as any hen and her chickens could be.—Chicago 'Inter-Ocean.'

SOME PYGMY ANIMALS.

A species of dwarf elephant used to live on the Island of Malta and in various parts of Italy. Judging from the bones which remain, these animals, about the size of a large sheep, were somewhat numerous. A dwarf elephant is a rarity now and no longer forms a distinct species, but is considered rather a 'freak.'

A very beautiful species of pygmy deer is found on the Sunda Islands. These little creatures are not much larger than a cat, but have all the points of a 'well-bred' deer.

Among horses, Shetland ponies are the pygmies. The ordinary musk of Central Africa is a pygmy, or dwarf, of only about twenty inches in height at the shoulder and three feet in length.

FOR A LEISURE MOMENT.

A CAUTIOUS CREED.

'My boy,' said Uncle Hiram, 'you should
learn while yet you're young
A chap can dodge much trouble by a good
grip on his tongue.
I've noticed that the fellers who with joy
keep most in touch
Are those who over gossip never comment
very much.
Of course, one don't grow chummy with a
man of quiet type,
Unbosom secrets to him o'er a bottle or a
pipe,
Yet, my boy, you're bound t' notice as your
years of youth slip by
That the man who keeps his mouth shut
never gets a blackened eye.

'There must be some connection 'tween a
man who's quick t' speak
His thoughts on all occasions and a bruised
spot on the cheek,
For it's chaps who 're allers talkin' when
horse-sense would quite forbid
Whose skin goes into mournin' on their
optics' under lid.
It may at first be hard, my boy, the stream
of talk to shun,
Perhaps by bein' quiet you will miss a lot
o' fun,
But there's this sweet compensation which
the wise men won't deny:
He who's learned t' keep his mouth shut
never gets a blackened eye.

'An' so your Uncle Hiram, with an eye t'
your success,
Would fain the little lesson on your youth-
ful mind impress.
Think twice ere you opinions reach on
things men talk about,
An' then—for pity sakes, my boy, don't
ever speak them out!
It may look idiotic in a man t' smile an'
blink,
An' never say a word out loud of what he's
come t' think;
But the god of facial beauty's apt t' nudge
him on the sly,
Since the man who keeps his mouth shut
never gets a blackened eye!'

—Roy Farrell Green, in the New York 'World.'

A SYMPOSIUM.

'What is the secret of success?' asked the Sphinx.

'Push,' said the Button.

'Take pains,' said the Window.

'Never be led,' said the Pencil.

'Be up to date,' said the Calendar.

'Always be cool,' said the Ice.

'Never lose your head,' said the Barrel.

'Do a driving business,' said the Hammer.

'Aspire to greater things,' said the Nutmeg.

'Make light of everything,' said the Fire.

'Make much of small things,' said the Microscope.

'Never do anything offhand,' said the Glove.

'Spend much time in reflection,' said the Mirror.

'Do the work you are suited for,' said the Flue.

'Be sharp in your dealings,' said the Knife.

'Find a good thing and stick to it,' said the Glue.

'Trust to your stars for success,' said the Night.

'Strive to make a good impression,' said the Seal.

—Max L. B., Ottawa, Ont., in the 'Junior Christian Endeavor World.'

RECRUITING A CENTURY AGO.

The following example of how recruits were brought in when it was deemed necessary to ask for volunteers appeared in the London 'Times' a century ago. It is an extract from the advertisement of a recruiting party for Light Dragoons: 'You will be mounted on the finest horses in the world, with superb clothing, and the richest accoutrements; your pay and privileges are equal to two guineas a week; you are everywhere respected; your society is courted; you are admired by the fair, which together with the chance of getting swished to a buxom widow or brushing with a rich heiress, renders the situation truly enviable and desirable. Young men out of employment or otherwise uncomfortable—"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune!" Nick it and instantly apply!'

FRIENDSHIP INSURED.

That there may be such a thing as carrying insurance too far is indicated by the case of Mr. Mulcahy and Mr. Mulhooly. Though they were known to be great friends, they were one day observed to pass each other in the street without a greeting.

'Why, Mulcahy,' a friend asked in astonishment, 'have you and Mulhooly quarrelled?'

'That we have not!' said Mr. Mulcahy, with earnestness.

'There seemed to be a coolness between you when you passed just now.'

'That's the insurance of our friendship.'

'I don't understand.'

'Whoy, thin, it's this way—Mulhooly and I are that devoted to wan another that we can't bear the idea of a quarrel, an' as we are both moighty quick tempered we've resolved not to shpake to wan another at all, for fear we dissolve the friendship!'—'Tit Bits.'

A HOPEFUL PROSPECT.

The St. Louis 'Mirror' has this story of a beloved president of an Eastern College. One beautiful day the president was strolling over the campus with his wife. They were admiring the buildings, some of which had been erected by wealthy alumni. Presently they came to a noble hall, built of stone, and occupying a commanding site. Over the main entrance was a marble tablet, which announced that the hall had been erected by 'John C. Blank, as a Memorial to His Beloved Wife.'

The president stood for a moment and looked at the imposing pile. Then he heaved a sigh that might have held some envy.

'Ah,' said he, 'that is what I should like to do for my college!'

He cannot understand why his wife should have looked so horrified.

GOIN' BAREFOOT.

It's more fun goin' barefoot than anythin'
I know,
There ain't a single 'nother thing that helps
yer feelin's so.
Somedays I stay in Muvver's room a get-
tin' in her way;
An' when I've bothered her so much she
sez, 'Oh, run an' play!'
I say, 'Kin I go barefoot?' En she says,
'If y' choose'—
Nen I alwus wanter holler when I'm pull-
in' off my shoes!
If y' often go round barefoot there's lots
o' things to know,—
Of how t' curl yer feet on stones so they
won't hurt y' so,—
An' when th' grass is stickley an' pricks
y' at a touch,
Jes' plunk yer feet down solid an' it don't
hurt half as much.
I lose my hat mos' every day. I wish I
did my shoes,—
Er else I wisht I was so poor I hadn't
none to lose!

—Burges Johnson, in 'Harper's Magazine' for August.

GOOD TO IDENTIFY.

A German who lately lost his horse published the following notice: 'Runtaway, or stolen, or was sdrayed, mine large plack horse, about thirteen hands hie. He has four plack legs, two behind and two pefore. He is plack all over his body, put he has got some vite spots on his pack where the skin was rub off; but I greised 'em, and de vite spots is all plack now. His ears is both alike, but von is placker dan toder, and a small pit longer. He has a long tail dat hangs pehind; but I cut it short toder day, and now it's not so long vat it was. He is shoed all round, put his pehind shoes comed off, and now he has got on shoes all pebore. He is not very old, and when he valks or runs his head goes first and his dail stays pehind, ony ven he gets mad and turns round den him dail comes first. Voever vil pring him back shall pay five dollars reward; and if he pring back de tief dat tole him he shall pay twenty dollars and ax no questions.'

DO WHALES SLEEP?

'Knowledge,' in its 'Notes' for July, makes the following observations on the life of the whale:—'It is a common belief among both whalers and naturalists that when whales "sound" they descend to enormous depths in the ocean. Dr. W. Kukenthal estimates, for instance, that the larger members of the group commonly dive to a depth of fully a thousand yards, although the evidence on which this estimate rests is not given.

'In a memoir recently published in Belgium, Dr. Racovitza challenges this belief, and states that, in his opinion, one hundred yards is the maximum depth to which any whale can dive, and that many species cannot reach anything like that limit. He very pertinently asks why should whales want to go to such depths. All whales sound for the purpose of obtaining food, and in the profound darkness of one thousand yards what food could they get? Those species which feed on animalcules might perhaps obtain what they want. But how about the species which feed on fishes and cuttles? At a depth of a thousand yards they certainly could not use their eyes to detect non-luminous species, and we have no evidence whatever that they feed on the self-luminous deep sea fish and cuttles (if indeed there be any of the latter). On the contrary, the available evidence indicates that they feed on ordinary light-dwelling fishes and cuttles which live in much shallower zones.

'But this is not all. It is known that the effects of a passage of more than three atmospheres proves fatal to human life, and although we may believe that whales can stand treble this pressure, or nine atmospheres, which would occur at about 90 yards depth, is it conceivable that they could resist the effect of ten times the latter pressure, or ninety atmospheres? Moreover, does it seem possible that a whale, whose body is only slightly heavier than water at ordinary pressure, could exert the muscular force necessary to propel that body to a depth of a thousand yards.

'Whether the author has so strong a case in his contention that whales never sleep, demands further consideration. One of the arguments in favor of the constant wakefulness of cetaceans is that individuals will follow a ship for days, which they could not well do while asleep. Another is that whales—except occasionally a right whale or a sperm whale—are not found floating motionless on the surface, and reasons are given against the theory that they sleep at the bottom. But, it may be urged, if whales never sleep, they must have food at night, and be able to catch it, and what then becomes of the argument that they cannot capture prey in the dark ocean abysses? Moreover, it is difficult to imagine that an animal with such a highly organized brain as a whale can exist permanently without sleeping, especially when we remember that fishes sleep.'

TAMING THE ZEBRA.

The domestication of the zebra is no longer regarded as hopeless. A serious attempt is being made to utilize the herds which range in the East African Protectorate. A stockade was erected in a favorable spot on the Morendat river, enclosing an area of about forty-eight acres. Out of this projected an arm, into which the herds were to be headed. Four or five hundred natives were collected, and on an October morning the cordon of beaters surrounded the ground on which the zebra had been seen to graze. But on this occasion the zebra went the wrong way, the whole 800 of them charging through the cordon and escaping. Later on the cordon was strengthened, and European riders were added. It was a most exciting struggle. A dozen or so were got into the arm, and the rest charged the beaters. Headed back, the large herd got the wind of the smaller herd, and entered the arm at full gallop. Subsequent counts showed the number of animals to be eighty-five; two foals have since been born in the boma, and the old and young are becoming wonderfully tame. They now frequently graze within a few feet of the tents in which the men are encamped, which have been pitched within the boma. The taming of the zebra will mean a great deal to East Africa.

CARPENTERS IN INDIA.

The chief faults of the Indian carpenter are his neglect of accurate measurement, his carelessness with regard to the efficiency of his tools, and his lack of perception of the value of time as a factor in the execution of work; he has also to be taught to occupy his mind with the work in hand, and as much as possible to exclude other subjects. For example, the making of a jack plane involves the choice of the wood, considerations as to size, the angle of the blade, and its cutting edge, the wedge and its holding power, the handle and finally the operation of planing. All these operations are capable of very simple explanation, and this exercise provokes an emulation among students while exercising their reasoning powers. No Indian workman buys a plane, he buys the blade and makes the rest; but he rarely makes it well. He buys a saw blade and makes the handle, and, generally speaking, he spends the smallest possible sum on his outfit, in spite of the extra labor the economy involves. He must be taught to make as many labor-saving tools as possible, and to make them well. He has to be taught the use and repair of a grindstone, and how to mount it in wood without metal fittings. The hard, tough woods so common in India make this an easy matter. The Indian has yet to be taught that grinding and whetting are two distinct operations, the first, removing 99.9 percent of the metal, and the second, producing the cutting edge in a few strokes. His saw is in such bad order that he cuts tenons, as a rule, with a mallet and chisel, and his ignorance of gauges renders him unable to make even twenty articles exactly alike. He rarely knows what size of a nail or screw to use on a given job; his screw is always too small.—'Cassier's Magazine.'

PARROTS THAT TALK BACK.

(New York 'Mail and Express.')

In a little obscure shop on Fourth avenue there is a dealer in parrots of every known species. He is a German, and he speaks five other languages.

'By judicious education a parrot of almost any kind, from the tiny Budgerigar to the gigantic macaw,' he said, 'may be converted into a talker. The best linguist is the African grey parrot from the west coast of Africa and Prince's Island.

'My methods? Well, they are simple enough. I allow my parrots some proportion of their native food—bananas, palm, nuts and the like. I begin by instructing them to pronounce one word, allowing them two days to master it, and gradually increasing their vocabulary to three or four words. I then make sentences of words that are easily joined together. It takes a male bird at most two weeks to master half a dozen short sentences in one language. The females are not so quick at grasping a word or sentence as the males are and so they require a day or two more of tuition.

'In teaching a parrot an important secret is to demonstrate the meaning of the word or sentence if possible, so that it will seem to speak intelligently. For instance, pulling a newspaper from my pocket, I will say, "What's the time?" The parrot will soon learn to suit the word to the action.

'In teaching the bird to greet a visitor on the proper occasion with "How d'you do?" I repeat the words on entering its presence. To make him say "Must you go?" "Good-by!" I rise from a chair, pick up my hat, and while leaving the room repeat the words.

'Birds that can quote from the classics or from the works of some of our best known authors are high-priced. One that I taught to speak several phrases from Emerson and Poe I sold to a literary chap only recently for $85. The bird was of the common black cockatoo species.

'Parrots are admirable imitators of actors. An intelligent bird I had up until a few months ago could give an exact imitation of Joseph Jefferson's voice and speak several of the sentences in his role of Rip Van Winkle. A clever amateur actor who is a pretty good mimic taught the parrot. It took him about four months but his patience was well rewarded. George Grossmith, who was acting here at the time, heard of the bird from a member of his company and he came in and bought for $150. He said he was going to give the parrot to Mr. Jefferson. Most actors have a liking for parrots, particularly for the good mimics.

'Large retail business houses and manufacturing firms are also good customers. I sell them what I call my advertising parrots. I have, for instance, sold to the large independent cigar stores throughout the country several parrots that I have taught to say "Down with the trust," "Try So-and-So's cigar," and the like. Others I have taught to puff certain well-known patent foodstuffs for some of the food manufacturing concerns, who lend the parrots out to the shops that sell their specialty.

'Some of the parrots are diabolically clever. I owned one which effectively dunned the only slow-paying customer I ever had. His bill was for bird seed and it had run for seven months. Whenever I would say to him—and I said it pretty often—"Well, won't you let me receipt your bill to-day?" he would always put me off with the same excuse. He was well-to-do and I knew his credit was good, but the delay was annoying.

'Now, the parrot was a marvel at picking up stray bits of conversation it heard around the shop and it had an all-round vocabulary. Well, one afternoon my slow-pay customer came in to get some feed for his birds. I happened to be busy at the time with a number of people and I asked him if he would take a seat for a few minutes. Just as soon as I mentioned the word "seat" the parrot, recognizing the man, at the same instant called out: "No, boss; receipt, receipt."

'That was too much for my customer. He settled then and there and ever since he has persisted in paying cash down for everything he buys.

'Another parrot I have in my place here—that one you see in the corner over there—is a master of repartee. It threw a pretty hot one at me the other day when I asked it quite on the spur of the moment where it was born. "In free America," it replied. "Then, why are you in that cage?"

'But here the dealer was forestalled for the retort came in a shrill voice from the parrot in question. "Be-cause a big bum Dutchman put me in-in—Got polly on the brain—Bum-bum."

'Then the dealer laughed and said: 'I once had another parrot—a Goffin—which I sold for two hundred dollars. As the purchaser was leaving the place, he turned and said to the parrot, which was to be forwarded to his address:

'Now, polly, I'm your master; what shall I do with you, eat you up?'

'And, quick as a flash, the parrot made good. "Yes; polly's got brains," it said.'

DEER IN HYDE PARK.

Within the memory of many persons still living there were, it seems, deer in Hyde Park. A writer in the Edinburgh 'Review' tells us that under James I. some deer-stealers were taken and executed at the park gates. After the Restoration the park was restocked. It was then surrounded by a brick wall, which lasted until 1726, when a new wall was built. It was this wall which Mr. Bigham's horse twice jumped in the presence of some distinguished spectators in 1792. The iron railings replaced the wall about 1825. The herd of fallow deer remained until the year of Queen Victoria's coronation, when a great fair was held in the park, and the deer were removed to Bushey Park.

The King of England, who at the Conquest possessed eight deer parks, is still the owner of four—Windsor, Richmond, Greenwich and Bushey. Windsor Great Park, the second largest in England, is also one of the finest and contains about a thousand fallow-deer and a hundred red deer. Cranbourne Park, which contains a small herd of white deer, is really a part of the Great Park. Bushey Park is next in size to Richmond Park, and, like the two others, contains a large herd of fallow deer and a few red-deer. Greenwich Park is under two hundred acres. The wall round it was built in the reign of James I., and the fallow deer still survive.

The Duke of Devonshire, who owns Chatsworth, Harwicke, Bolton and Holkar, is the only subject who has as many deer parks as his sovereign. But about fifteen other persons are the owners of more than one. When Mr. Shirley wrote his book in 1867 he was able to describe 334 parks then containing deer, but since his time over fifty that he mentions have ceased to be stocked with deer. According to another authority, there were in England in 1892 no fewer than four hundred parks or paddocks with deer in them. The finest of these is Savernake Park, in Wiltshire, which has over four thousand acres. Next in size come Windsor, Knowsley, Eridge, Duncombe, Blenheim and Buckhurst, which are all over two thousand acres. There are a great number of others which attain respectable dimensions and are over a thousand acres. —'Westminster Gazette.'

HOW STORIES GROW.

As a specimen of how stories grow a reader sends the following clipping from the 'Witness' with regard to facts of which he remembers something:

There was, for instance, one ancient brig which traded across the Irish Sea up to the time when the earlier merchant shipping acts put an end to her career. The vessel was the sole support of two elderly sisters, who, with other female help, navigated it from port to port, and who are reputed, according to those who have known them, to have had a kitchen garden on the poop and a regular poultry yard under the forecastle.—London 'Tit-Bits.'

He says 'the facts are that an old man died leaving two daughters, whose whole assets were their father's old brig. They continued the business of carrying coal from the Clyde to Ireland, and found they were getting into debt. One of the sisters went on the vessel to investigate, and came to the conclusion that it was a case of quitting or looking after it, and she decided that it was easier to look after it than quit, so she kept on sailing. But I don't think she ever pretended she was anything more than an owner looking after her own interests. I cannot pretend to distinguish between what I was told in my childhood days and what I myself knew, but my impression is that I heard her tell that one night when it blew, blew, and by-and-by she blew some more, Betsy (that was either her name or the name of the brig) thought she was going to be drowned, and with a woman's desire to look well as a corpse, she hunted out her best nightgown, and set her down to wait for the inevitable in the dark, and the captain, coming down to the cabin, thought she was a ghost.'

TIM HEALY'S CAREER.

In his early days Tim Healy, M.P., was a clerk. First a railway clerk at Newcastle, then a mercantile clerk in London, he began to make his mark as a London letter writer to the 'Nation.' Mr. Parnell gave him a chance by taking him as private secretary on his American tours in 1879. He is now the keenest member of the Nationalist party, and has had a seat in parliament since 1880. Mr. Healy married a daughter of Mr. T. D. Sullivan, the poet of the Irish parliamentary party. It is a tale that is told that when leaving his father-in-law's house for the honeymoon he absent-mindedly picked up Mr. Sullivan's umbrella. 'No, no, Tim,' shouted T. D., 'don't take that! I have five daughters, but only one umbrella!'—London 'Tit-Bits.'

THE KAISER'S ESTATES.

The German Emperor owns eighty-three estates and fifty-three castles. These estates embrace 300,000 acres, and the income from them is about £32,000. But several of the great landed proprietors, the Prince of Pless and the Duke of Ratisbon among them, have far more extensive landed possessions than their imperial master. However, the Emperor's property is big enough to require an ever-increasing army of agents to look after it, and is constantly increasing. It is not an uncommon thing for a German prince or wealthy owner of landed estates to leave a house or land to the Emperor. Enormous sums go to the support of the fifty-three castles. The Emperor has only visited thirty of the fifty-three, yet he is building another castle on a huge scale in the town of Posen, to cost £100,000, and to be a Prussian royal residence among the Poles.

[For the 'Witness.'

WITH THE STREAM.

Round the high hills that rim the western
skies,
The lingering splendor of the sunset lies,
And lightly as an autumn leaf afloat,
Thro' shimmering bars of roselight glides
our boat.
The languid monotones of the dipping oars
Waken the dull ears of the murmuring
shores,
And starts a dark wing skyward, and a
song
On the low wind of sunset floats along.
And soothes to drowsiness, until the grey
Of twilight has absorbed the sun's last ray,
And the sweet dusk finds us following still
The trembling, purple-grey tide where it
will,
Happy if it shall bear us on its stream,
Down to the valley of vision and of dream.

J. C. M. DUNCAN.

BULL WHIPPED BY STALLION.

A story of a horse that is a real hero comes from this county. Bob Hunt, a well-known stockman, owns a beautiful gray stallion and a fine Jersey bull. The latter is a vicious animal, and on more than one occasion has shown a pugnacious disposition. Usually a pitchfork serves to frighten him off from about the barn or pasture.

On a recent Thursday Mr. Hunt, in company with a small boy, was crossing the pasture leading to the stallion. Suddenly the bull appeared upon the scene and showed evidence of wanting to fight. Mr. Hunt gave the halter rein to the boy and thought he would drive the irate animal away. The bull started to flee, but changed his mind after running a short distance, and discovering his pursuer did not have the dreaded pitchfork he lowered his head and charged upon his master. Mr. Hunt attempted to run and fell. The bull butted him as he passed, and it looked for a moment as if Mr. Hunt would be gored to death. The boy dropped the rein of the stallion and started off for help. It was then that the noble animal proved himself faithful to his master, and was a real hero. Rearing up on his hind feet with a snort of defiance, he bore down upon the bull which, in the meantime, had returned a second time upon Mr. Hunt and was about to trample him to death. The horse bit a large piece of 'beef and hair' out of the bull's back at the opportune moment, and wheeling, planted both rear heels in the ribs of his opponent, almost sending him to the earth, and causing him to roar with pain. The bull left his prostrate victim and fled in terror, with the horse pursuing him and taking chunks of hide and flesh every few steps until he had been chased to the bottom. The horse then returned to his master.—Jackson (Tenn.) Correspondence of the New Orleans 'Times-Democrat.'

THE PRESENT 'MOLTKE.'

Some good stories are told about Count Haeseler, the present 'Moltke' of the German army, who has just been celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of his entry into the army, writes a Berlin correspondent. One morning early, before inspecting some regiments on the manoeuvring ground, Count Haeseler went into the regimental canteen and asked for twopennyworth of bread and sausage, such as is supplied to the ordinary soldier. The man in charge thought he would do himself a good turn by handing the general an extra large piece of either luxury. Later in the morning, when halt had been called, the general ordered the soldiers to produce the rations supplied by the canteen for twopence. Naturally those shown were not of such satisfactory dimensions as had been sold to the chief. He said, quietly, 'Take your rations back to the canteen and tell Herr M—— that Count Haeseler commands him to give each of you as large a portion as he had himself for the same money. My twopence is not worth more than yours.'

THE FISH CAME BACK.

Recently a man named Saunders, while fishing in the River Axe, near Weston-super-Mare, hooked a fine jack, which broke away, carrying in its interior three hooks and a portion of the tackle. Some three weeks later Sanders's son, while fishing in the same locality, captured the identical fish—hooks and all.—London 'Tit-Bits.'

EVIDENCE THAT NONE CAN DOUBT.

That Dodd's Kidney Pills are the One Sure Cure for Rheumatism.

W. E. Ellis got so He Could not Walk Alone or Feed Himself—He Tells of His Cure.

Cedar Dale, Ont., Aug. 14.—(Special).—Every day seems to furnish fresh proofs that Dodd's Didney Pills are the one sure and permanent cure for Rheumatism. This village furnishes evidence that no one can doubt in the person of W. E. Ellis. His story is best given in his own words.

'Two years ago,' says Mr. Ellis, 'I got Muscular Rheumatism. I tried all sorts of medicines, but none of them did me any good.

'At last my wife would send for a doctor. When he arrived I said, "Doctor, can you cure Muscular Rheumatism?" "No," said the doctor. "Then," I said, "you are of no use to me."'

'I got so bad I could not feed myself or walk alone. Then I was induced to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I took six boxes of them which drove all the Rheumatism out of me and left me in good health again.'

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Rheumatism by removing the cause—by putting the Kidneys in shape to take the uric acid out of the blood. They always cure Lumbago and Sciatica in the same way.

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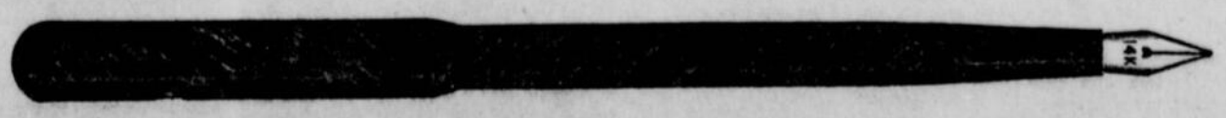
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Home Department.

At Last.

(By John G. Whittier.]

When on my day of life the night is falling,
And in the winds from unsunned spaces blown,
I hear far voices out of darkness calling
My feet to paths unknown.

Thou who hast made my home of life so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay;
O Love divine, O Helper ever present,
Be thou my strength and stay.

Be near me when all else is from me drifting—
Earth, sky, home's picture, days of shade and shine,
And kindly faces to my own uplifting
The love which answers mine.

I have but Thee, O Father! Let thy Spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,
No street of shining gold.

Suffice it if, my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through Thy abounding grace,
I find my self by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place—

Some humble door among thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
And flows forever through heaven's green expansions
The river of Thy peace.

There, from the music round about me stealing,
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
And find at last beneath Thy trees of healing
The life for which I long.

A Mother's Story.

(By Itta Ellen Fellner).

The afternoon sun sinking to rest in the west cast for a moment its brilliant and departing rays upon a solitary farm-house in the Berkshire hills, then the bright glows faded away; the sun disappeared behind the mountain, and it was a soft, beautiful twilight.

Two women come out of the farm-house and sit down upon the porch in the twilight—mother and daughter. The mother has an earnest, thoughful look in her face, which is fair still, although her hair is snowy white. The girl is beautiful truly, and her mother is very fond and proud of her. The mother sits in a large armchair and her daughter on the steps at her feet. As the mother tenderly strokes the abundant tresses upon her fair young daugnter's head she questions her very earnestly.

'So my little lassie has had an offer of marriage and cannot decide what her answer shall be? Ah! Do not blush, my dear, for I have known all along how John loved you, though I have been worried for fear you did not appreciate his good heart and honest nature. I was afraid you would hesitate, dear, before you gave him your answer, because he is only a farmer lad; but John would be loyal and true to his wife; besides he is a thrifty, industrious young man.

'I will admit John's not stylish, or what some would call refined, but it is character, dear, one must look at, and all the neighborhood knows John's good principles. We know all about that young man from the city, and I am not denying but what he has been kind and polite to you; but John loves you, and a true, honest heart has John.

'You don't like the idea of farming? Why, your father's a farmer, child! Was it not only this morning that you were telling me how dearly you loved your father and what a grand good man he was? You think that a father's occupation is different from a husband's? My dear little girl, one must be wise in making a choice for life. "Fine feathers do not make fine birds," and though John is rather plain in his looks he would always be proud of his wife. You say you are not sure that you love him and that you may love that city young man?

'Well, dear, I will have to tell you the story of my own love affair, a story you have never known. I should not tell it to you now, but it may help you to decide about John.

'As you know, I was born down in the village, and was considered the village belle. My father was a graduate from William College, although he was poor and a farmer, so I had better advantages in a way of education than most country girls, and was deemed quite accomplished. When I was about your age, I, too, had a lover—he was something like your John. He was rough in his ways, a farmer, and often his hands were soiled with honest work, which did not please my girlish fancy then; but I lived to learn that it was better to have soiled hands than a soiled soul.

'But at eighteen I felt as you do now, and knew that my lover was rather plain and old-fashioned in his ways. One winter, just before we were to have been married, some city young men visited our village and gave concerts and shows in the school-house. Much to our astonishment, they remained in the village all winter, and one of them boarded at our house. My mother was dead then and father and I lived together. The city young man seemed to admire me very much, and soon I was listening to his flattering speeches and forgetting my betrothed lover. My new admirer was making love to me, and vowing that he adored me he asked me to be his wife. He told me I was too beautiful to pass my life in a dreary farm-house, and that the man I had promised to marry was only an ignorant country farmer—and I, foolish girl that I was, listened to him and believed him.

'I began to be ashamed of my lover and of my engagement and to look with great pride and admiration upon my new lover's soft white hands and his stylish and expensive clothes. He was very handsome and apparently refined, and believing him wise and good, I loved him and promised to be his wife. He paid me marked attention before every one. When my old lover heard of it he came at once to my father's house. Taking me by the hand, he said: "My girl, they are saying in the village that you have grown tired of me, and that a man has came between us. I have come to give you your freedom. I am glad you have a chance to marry a fine gentleman, for I was a fool to think I was worthy of you. I hope you will be happy, but I shall not forget you, lassie; and wherever you may go to live, remember I shall always be your friend, for I love you with all my heart."

'I blushed before his honest eyes, but I could not deny the truth. I was in love with the city young man and wanted to marry him, so I thanked my old lover for his kindness and bade him good-bye. I shall never forget his look of pain and sorrow as he took my hand and said Good-bye," and the real tears in his honest eyes troubled me for many a day.

'Well, I married my New York lover and went to the city to live. At first I was very happy, but as the weeks went by I found out that my husband had many vices. I learned with horror that he was a gambler, and was also dishonest. The stylish clothes which he always wore were not obtained honestly. He drank and gambled a good deal. He was always in debt and trouble. I discovered with keen sorrow that the winter he had spent in the country was while he was avoiding the law. He had many disreputable companions, and often I was obliged to listen to fiendish plots. I was heartsick and discouraged and knew not what to do. Twice during the first year of our marriage he struck me while under the influence of drink. In less than two years he deserted me. Deserted me for another fair young girl whom he had won by flattering speeches as he had won me. He left me without a penny, and with a baby girl only a few weeks old.

'God alone knows what I went through then. I was a sad, broken-hearted woman, grown old in two short years. I was weak and ill, utterly poor and so terribly wretched that I prayed earnestly for God to let me and my poor baby die. But we did not die. A poor woman who lived in the home with me was kind to me and nursed my wee baby for me. I could pay her nothing; she knew that, but she helped me because she was a woman and knew what a woman could suffer.

'Two months after my husband deserted me I read of his death. He was killed in a gambling saloon by a man whom he had robbed, and all the New York papers published scandalous accounts of it. How I suffered then! But had he lived I should never have seen him, for he had cast me aside as easily as he would have cast aside a suit of worn clothing.

'With no money or friends in New York, I knew I could only starve or beg in the streets, so for my baby's sake I wrote and told my father everything, and he came to New York and brought me home, back here to the Berkshire hills. How sorry I was that I had ever left the dear, peaceful old place!

'The news of my husband's disgraceful death had preceded me, and everyone in the village knew that he had been a gambler and had shamefully deserted his wife. It was an awful blow to my high spirits and pride, and to my old father, too, for all the townspeople had thought I had married so well. The neighbors were all kind and good to me, and I learned then that country-bred people are not the kind to love you in prosperity and hate you in adversity. I found I had many good friends at home, and no one was more true and loyal than my old rejected lover.

'A year after I returned home my father died and his old place was sold for the mortgage. Again my baby and I were without a home. Then my old lover came to me, and, taking my hand, he said: "I love you, my lassie, the same as ever. Be my wife and forget all the trouble you have had. The baby needs a father, and my home is all ready and waiting for you both. Will you come?"

'We were married soon after that and came to live in this farm-house. I fully appreciated then all my old lover's manliness and goodness of heart. I loved him dearly then and I love him dearly now. He has been kindness itself to me all these years and has made me a happy wife. He has made me very happy here and done for us all he could. He has been so affectionate to my own little baby girl that she has never known that he was not her own dear father, and now she is a grown woman and has lovers of her own.

'There, dear, do not cry; it was best that you should know the story. Father and I have known all along how you have felt about your lovers, and we want you to marry John.

'What is that you are whispering, lassie? You have loved John the best all the time and that he is coming to-night for his answer, and you are sure now what it will be? Ah, I know you will never be sorry, for John is a good lad and true, and father is as fond of him as he would have been of his own son.'

For a moment there was silence, then as a distant step was heard as if some one were approaching, the mother arose from her armchair and said: "It has grown quite dark already, and there is some one coming through the orchard. Yes, dear, I know it is John coming for his answer, and you may run into the orchard and meet him and ask him to come into the house to tea. Listen—he is whistling 'Annie Laurie.' How happy the dear boy is!"—Troy 'Times.'

Home Thoughts.

MOTHER SHOULD KEEP YOUNG.

The essence of motherhood is self-sacrifice. It is the first act, the initial, and we see it in almost all forms of life.

The leaf dies for the new bud; the flower for the seed. The she bear fights to the death for her cub; the human mother will go through fire for her child.

But, as life sweeps on, there comes a time when the mother, strange as it may seem, ought to find a higher self-sacrifice in practicing less self-sacrifice. It may be hard for her to forego the luxury of being trodden on, but it becomes her duty. It has been and still is her joy to give herself for her family, for her husband and children, and even the stranger within her gates.

It has been their joy to accept all her service, her thinking and devising and working and abandonment of her whole being in wish and pleasure and deed to them. And, of course, there is but one outcome to it all.

In order that she may be unselfish everyone else in the house is made an egotist.

Thus it beomes the mother for the sake of those she loves, to leave off her habit of forgetting herself; on the contrary, to remember herself, to make other people remember her, and her rights and their duties, to take less burdens on her own shoulders, to regard her own leisure and convenience and enjoyment, to make sure of her share of the pretty toilettes, the pleasures on the wing, the drive, the excursion, the concert, or whatever is making the moment pass more quickly, and to do it all with conscience and determination, and almost as a religious rite if aught of religion lies in loving others as one's self.

It has too long been the habit of the young in this country to regard the mother, no matter how much they love her, as a back number, in the phrase of the day, as something, if not to be laid on the shelf, yet existing solely to hold the house together.

The young people would feel lost if she were not there on their return from work or pleasure—to some a part of the house, a necessary shadow, an indispensable feature; to others the angel, whose wings are spread over them, warding off hurt and harm. They let this angel do everything for them—what do they do for her?

For her part, if there is money enough for but one gown, she declares that the daughter, going and coming out in the world, seeing her best days, must have it. Is there a ticket for some pleasure about which all the world is talking, she says the others must go; she has had her day; they can only once be young.

If a journey has been made possible, she declares herself without interest, or not strong enough, and son or daughter goes in her stead; if a room is to be re-made it is one of their rooms, not hers; if there is an unusual delicacy the lion's share of it is theirs.

But if there is a disagreeable task to be done it falls to her. The daughter does the fancy work, she does the mending. By and by the mother awakes to find her own self-forgetfulness has made those she loves monsters of selfishness.

If the mother is really the angel of the house she must spread her wings over it to guard against this danger as much as any other; perhaps more than any other; for it is the easiest and most frequent sin into which the household can slip, and in great part she is herself to blame in allowing the slip.

That home where all work and enjoy and rest together, and where, remembering the mother's long term of sacrifice in the earlier years, each one is more eager than the other to afford her rest and pleasure, and to stand for her sake in the breach of the assaulting years, is a true home where time does not count, trouble is overcome, each individual wears a small halo of sacrifice, and the atmosphere is the perfect one of love and joy and duty.

Quite the reverse is the fault-finding mother, the trouble-seeker, the worrier, the one with the sighing habit. The woman who would rear a happy family should be a happy woman herself. She sees beauty in the world, and the world, as in a looking-glass, sees beauty in her.—Harriet Prescott Spofford, in 'Fashions.'

It is with human character, very often, as it is with a torch; the more it is shaken, the more it shines.—W. N. Newton.

Household Hints.

THIS HOSTESS IS WISE.

The young matron was writing so busily that she did not look up when her friend appeared in the doorway and stood gazing at her with an amused smile. A light tap aroused her.

'Oh, Alice, is that you? Come in; I've been expecting you. I told Jane to bring you right up.'

'Who is the lucky correspondent?' asked Alice, as she pulled out her hat pins.

'No correspondent—except myself. Take that low chair and be comfortable. I've been writing something far more important than mere letters!.

'Mere letters, indeed!' murmured Alice, who was young and engaged.

'It's a set of dont's for hostesses,' pursued the young matron, intent on her subject. 'You know I expect several guests in the summer, and I want to remember all that I have learned by sad experience.'

'Am I to have the benefit of the "don'ts" ?'

'I hope so, in more ways than one! You can hear them now and offer suggestions They are chiefly for meals—not formal functions but daily meals. This first is: 'Don't notice what your guests eat,or make close inquiries as to their tastes.'

'That's good. I hate to be led into pitfalls by confessing my preference and being confronted with something I have just acknowledged that I never could eat.'

'The next rule is similar: Don't make remarks about their appetites or inquire into the state of their digestion. Let them take or leave what has been served to them, in peace! Then comes: Don't—and I almost added, "for Heaven's sake!"—don't say, "Will you have some more?" Or, if you must say it, let it be once, and no more. A guest would rather go hungry than be teased, or forced to say: "No, thank you," a dozen times in five minutes. Don't urge! Positively, Alice, I have been so wrought up by the exasperated "Now do" —or "Oh, you must"—of some overzealous hostess that I have actually taken refuge in an abrupt, decided "No!" '

'I wish I could; I weaken, and accept more than I ought to eat, and feel uncomfortable afterward. I think, so far, your three dont's could be summed up in one: "Don't tease your guests!" Is that all?'

'There's one more: Don't explain or apologize unless it is absolutely necessary. I acknowledge that it is an occasional necessity for a brief explanation of some mishap, but, as a rule, apologies are worse than the defects which they only serve to emphasize. And I think I will add: Don't find fault or criticise. When you scold yourself or your cook it makes the meal unpleasant. The hostess should appear to be as irresponsible as the guest, just for the time.'

'The next one might be: Don't fidget or look worried,' said Alice.

'Oh, yes; that's very important! Some hostesses are so absent-minded and unhappy that they cast a damper on the whole proceeding. Dear me! What a number of "don'ts" one cannot collect.'

'Now let us think of some "dont's" for guests,' suggested the girl.

'Oh, no; that subject is all but infinite! I'm teaching myself to-day, and I've racked my brains sufficiently.'—New York 'Tribune.'

HOW TO EAT AN ORANGE.

The following is the proper way to eat a Mexican orange—any old way will do for a poor orange. You pare it, except a bit at the two poles; you cut it in two in the diameter, and then (first adding sugar if you like) you eat the two cups thus formed, or a good portion of them. It is the only way to get the full flavor and the delicious coolness of the fruit at its best. To eat an orange with a silver spoon is most unscientific; silver is a good conductor of heat, and the modicum of juice that is thus obtained has been rendered nauseatingly warm, and also lacks taste on account of its small amount.—'Modern Mexico.'

HELPFUL HINTS.

An article of furniture too seldom used is the clothes 'tree,' resembling the posts of our grandmother's four-post bedstead. It stands on three feet and has half a dozen prongs or hooks. As it takes up so little floor space and holds so many garments, it is an invaluable article. In a small hall or vestibule it takes the place of the hat rack, and in a larger hall it complements the table on which gentlemen's hats are laid. For the necessary airing of one's clothes overnight, it is preferable to chairs, as it can so easily be set out of the sleeping room. In the bathroom it is especially convenient.

Provide yourself or your maid a cushion to stand on while ironing. It can be made of an old quilt or pieces of ingrain carpet, but be sure it is thick enough to be restful. If you are your own laundress learn to shirk some of the routine work, and do not feel that knit underwear, stockings and kitchen towels must be ironed every week. Rather let them be smoothed when taken from the line and devote the time the ironing would have taken, to reading a book, taking a ride or making a friendly call.

By cleverly combining burlap and leather a Brooklyn woman has made an extremely artistic portiere which will hang between the parlor and dining-room in her summer cottage. The burlap is soft brown in tone and decorated with figures cut from red leather. These are open circles, containing a trefoil, the intermediate portion of the leather being cut out. The figures are put on at a distance of a foot in a kind of large checker board design. A fringe of red leather ornaments the top and bottom of the portiere. This same design is worked out in another portiere in putty colored denim and red leather, while instead of these trefoils, large violet fleurs de lis appear on a third portiere, also of putty color.

TO MAKE GOOD PASTRY.

To make good pastry is perhaps one of the nicest operations in the culinary art. It requires much lightness and dexterity of the hand, as well as practice, and also considerable expedition, as it must be made, and put into the oven in the shortest time possible, or the paste will be heavy. The paste-board and rolling-pin ought never to be used for any other purpose than making pastry, and should be perfectly clean and free from dust; if possible, a marble slab is better to use than a paste-board in warm weather. Pastry should be made in a cool place, and touched with the hands as little as possible.—'Catholic News.'

Selected Recipes.

SPICED AND PICKLED FRUITS.

Spiced and pickled fruits are very appetizing additions served as a relish to cold sliced meats.

For all pickling and spicing porcelain-lined kettles, measuring cups, wooden-spoons, etc., are the only safe utensils to use. Use only the freshest and best spices, and use them sparingly. The vinegar should always be boiled, whether added to the fruit hot or cold, in order to kill the ferment germs in it. Long boiling of the fruits will darken them and destroy their natural flavor. Pears are hard and tough unless cooked in water or a thin syrup, and then placed in a rich spiced syrup.

Peaches and apples, however, cook soft very quickly. There are several methods of spicing these; one is to strew sugar over them and let them stand over night or until the juices are well drawn out; then put them into the spiced syrup, or cook them in a good plain syrup for a few minutes, remove carefully with a skimmer, and lay on a flat dish; place in the sun for several hours to dry, then arrange in jars, pouring the boiling syrup over them.

Spiced Grapes—For four pounds of grapes take four pounds of brown sugar, a trifle less than two tablespoonfuls of cloves, the same quantity of cinnamon, boil two hours, then add one pint of vinegar and boil 15 minutes, removing the seeds, as for preserves, and a trifle of cayenne.

Spiced Peaches—Peel large peaches, but do not pit them. To six pounds of fruit take three and a half of sugar, one quart of vinegar and one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and cloves tied in a bag. Boil slowly for an hour, in a porcelain kettle, and can while hot. Pears and apples may be spiced in the same way.

Pickled Plums—For eight pounds of fruit take four pounds of granulated sugar, one quart of vinegar, one ounce of cinnamon, and one of cloves; scald the vinegar, sugar and spices together; skim and pour boiling hot over the fruit, and let it stand three days; pour off the syrup, scald and skim, and pour over again, and continue this process every three days until they have been scalded three times. The plums should be pricked with a needle before dropping into the syrup to prevent the bursting of the skin.

Ripe Melon and Cucumber Pickle— To pickle ripe muskmelon, ripe cucumber and watermelon the rind is cut in thick oblong pieces and the outer skin shaved off.

Pineapple Pickle—Slice the pineapple very thin and pour over it a syrup made of two pounds of granulated sugar to a pint of vinegar, with spices of cloves, cinnamon, and allspice. The next morning drain off the syrup, boil up again, and pour over the fruit. Repeat this twice again.

Pickled Blackberries—Take three quarts of blackberries before they are fully ripe, wash thoroughly and add one quart of vinegar, and a quart of sugar, place all in a porcelain preserving kettle and boil for about 15 minutes. Seal in glass.



GOOD CHEER.

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on.
'Twas not given for you alone
Pass it on.
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears,
Pass it on.

SUNSHINE THOUGHT.

'A merry heart doeth good like a medicine,' says the proverb. Merriment of heart is not merely the animal spirits which we all feel bubbling up within us at intervals in life, which shows itself in laughter, or in doing things 'for fun.' The truly merry heart is one in which there is habitually the spirit of kindness, and helpfulness, of cheerfulness and sweetness, which sheds an influence all around, and which leaves all within its influence better.

Advertisements.

HARD ON THE BABIES.

One of the first effects of a hot wave, particularly in towns and cities, is a pronounced increase in the number of deaths of infants. Even in the open country the suffering of the helpless little ones would move the hardest heart. Stomach trouble and diarrhoea are the foes most to be dreaded at this time, and every mother should appreciate the necessity of careful diet and attention at the first sign of these troubles. Medicine should never be given to check diarrhoea except upon the advice of a physician. A diet limited almost entirely to boiled milk and the use of Baby's Own Tablets will cure almost any case and keep baby in health. Mrs. W. E. Bassam, of Kingston, Ont., writes:—

'When my little girl was about three months old she suffered with vomiting and had diarrhoea constantly. I did not find any medicine that helped her until we began giving her Baby's Own Tablets. After giving her the Tablets the vomiting and diarrhoea ceased and she began to improve almost at once. Since then whenever her stomach is out of order or she is constipated we give her the Tablets, and the result is always all that we desire. They are the very best medicine I have ever used for a child.'

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent post-paid, at twenty-five cents a box, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

BOYS' SUNSHINE CLUB.

'Dear Boys,—There are many children in a missionary district here in which I work, who have no one in particular to think of them, and whose hearts would be gladdened by receiving any "extra package" you might have, to be passed on,' writes a worker in a mission in Nova Scotia. 'Anything in the way of little gifts, especially books or scrapbooks, that wealthier children have grown tired of, would greatly delight them.'

The club is sending something, and anyone else wishing to send any small gift to these boys can have the address from the secretary, Master Alex. Sclater, 4876 Sherbrooke street, Westmount.

The boys are also sending some books and pictures this week to a little invalid boy in the city.

The members are asked to bring any interesting photographs, shells, minerals, etc. they have gathered while away, to the first meeting of the club after the holidays, and to tell about what they have found.

Boys' books have been contributed by Mr. Marcuse, Westmount.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. H. M. Boyd, president of the Montreal branch, acknowledges one dollar from 'a friend.'

The wheel chair lent by the Westmount branch a few months ago has been returned and lent again for the use of an invalid in the vicinity of the city. The branch also has a book rest, of which some one needing it can have the use.

Literature has been contributed by Mrs. Thos. Fraser, Prince Albert ave.; Mrs. Ramsay, Argyle ave., Westmount; Mrs. McArthur, Maxville, Ont., and by others giving no name.

I ask not for wealth but power to take
And use the things I have aright;
Not years, but wisdom that shall make
My life a profit and delight.

I ask not that for me the plan
Of good and ill be set aside;
But that the common lot of man
Be nobly borne and glorified.

I know I may not always keep
My steps in places green and sweet,
Nor find the pathway of the deep
A path of safety for my feet.

But pray that when the tempest's breath
Shall fiercely sweep my way about,
I make not shipwreck of my faith
In the unfathomed sea of doubt.

And that, though it be mine to know
How hard the stoniest pillow seems,
Good angels still may come and go,
About the places of my dreams.

I do not ask for love below,
That friends shall never be estranged;
But for the power of loving, so
My heart may keep its youth unchanged.

Youth, joy, wealth—Fate, I give thee these;
Leave faith and hope till life is past;
And leave my heart's best impulses
Fresh and unfailing to the last.

PHOEBE CARY.

A concert was given last month by the Old Orchard, Me., branch, for the benefit of the Sunshine free bed at the Eye and Ear Infirmary. Well known artists gave their services. The hall was brightly decorated with yellow bunting, and one hundred and nine dollars was the result of the entertainment.

Communications regarding Sunshine work should be sent in not later than Thursday morning. Address Editor Sunshine Column, 'Witness' Office.

Even in Siberia the number of animals that supply valuable furs has so greatly diminished of late that the Governor of the Amoor Department has forbidden the hunting of them in spring and summer.

Spain holds the record for cheap management of her railways. Only forty-eight percent of the gross earnings are spent in management.

THE WORLD'S WELFARE.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The Charity Organization Society of New York is to open a country home for young women who are afflicted by lung troubles.

'La Revue,' a French journal, has been quoted as saying that the average annual secession of Roman Catholic priests in France is two hundred. Many more, it is declared, would leave if they knew what to do for a livelihood.

Miss Helen M. Gould made the girls of her sewing class and sixteen little boys happy by a picnic at Silver Lake, New York. Miss Gould and her secretary enjoyed the trip as much as the children.

The Volunteers of America have established a fresh air camp at Benton Harbor, Mich., for the poor mothers and children of Chicago. Each mother and child will be given from ten days to two weeks' outing.

The Summer School of Theology at Aberdeen has been a great success. Only about two hundred enrolled for the full course, but there were large audiences of the general public at the evening meetings. All the lecturers were much appreciated. It is proposed to hold a similar Summer School of Theology two years hence.

'Inebriety in women' was discussed by the Society for the Study of Inebriety recently. Dr. Claye Shaw said fifty-six percent of the children of inebriate women die within two years of birth. Dr. Wynn Westcott spoke strongly against grocers' licenses, which enabled women to purchase spirits, and encouraged much disastrous secret drinking. The poorest women in London were often ruined in this way.

Dr. John R. Hykes, agent of the American Bible Society in Shanghai, reports that more Mandarin Bibles have been issued in the last three months than would have been an ample stock for eight years a decade ago. The demand for Bibles and Testaments comes from all parts of the Chinese Empire, and there has never been such a spirit of inquiry concerning the word of God. —'The Christian Guardian.'

The work attempted by the Protestant denominations of America among the Roman Catholics of Porto Rico is not generally known. The whole island has been parcelled out among them. The Baptists have a small force of workers who have exclusive care of almost three hundred thousand of the inhabitants. Already twelve churches have been organized and many other stations opened. Over two hundred new believers were baptized the last year. The aim is to raise up native ministers to carry forward the work.

A prominent Hindu paper published in Bombay, the 'Subobh Patrika,' in a recent issue had an article on the rapid advance of Christianity among the lower classes in India. In the article it acknowledges the fact of growth, which cannot be denied by any one. It also acknowledges that Christianity is elevating these lower classes. It asks disbelievers to go into the homes of Christians who have originally come from the lower castes and see the tidiness of their houses, the attention to the education of the children, and their pious demeanor, and compare it with what may be seen in the houses of those not Christians.

The work of the missionaries of the American Board who have accomplished the great task of translating the Bible, in whole or in part, into at least twenty-five languages deserves to be counted among the heroic and glorious achievements of the last century. Another language has been reduced to writing, into which some portions of the New Testament and a hymn book have been translated and printed. This adds to the list of the languages into which the Scriptures have been translated by those connected with the American Board. This work was done in the language of Nauru, or Pleasant Island, the most southern of the Marshall group.

Foot Binding in China.—Whatever may be thought as to the slowness of the Chinese in introducing promised reforms, the purpose of the government is clearly expressed in certain lines. An imperial edict issued last year removes the prohibition, which has been in force for at least two hundred years, of intermarriage between the Chinese and the Manchus. The edict says: 'We command that Manchu and Chinese, whether officials or people, be allowed to intermarry. Let there be no bigoted adherence to old custom.' The same edict refers to the ancient custom of the Chinese women of foot binding, and speaks of it as 'an injury to the good order of creation,' and the edict continues: 'Hereafter, let the officials and gentry all exert themselves to gently persuade and lead the people, and cause them all to understand, in the hope that this old custom may be gradually abolished.' The reform will undoubtedly be gradual, but it will come in time.

Mrs. Henderson, sister of the late Charles Haddon Spurgeon, gave one of the most thoughtful addresses at the Vegetarian Congress held recently in the Memorial Hall, London. She has been a vegetarian now some six years. For some time Mr. Spurgeon himself used a vegetarian diet. Mrs. Henderson, who is connected with the teaching profession, dilated on the advantages of vegetarianism as a means of discipline, in adopting wise habits, holding to convictions, and improving health. She urged that vegetarians, without attempts at display, might influence guests and friends by preparing appetizing dishes, specially of fruit and salads. There could be no question of the greater economy in expenditure of a common-sense diet of natural foods.

It is not often that a Roman Catholic priest testifies so strongly to the value of the New Testament as does the Rev. Kenelm Vaughan in a recent letter to the 'Catholic Times.' He tells a remarkable story of a conversion in Spain a few years ago and states that he has agents in all the principal towns in that country for the sale and dissemination of the New Testament. He says that an anarchist was in one of the jails at Barcelona, sentenced to death, and that the Father Rector of the Jesuit College was unable to convert him to God, and could, in fact, make no impression upon him. He was incorrigibly impenitent:—'Seeing that he took out of his pocket a New Testament I had given him, and told Ascheri to read it. Ten days afterwards he returned to find him a changed man. He had been reading the New Testament, which proved to be a vehicle of the merciful grace of his conversion. . . . . He died in the disposition of a true penitent, leaving to his mother the copy of the New Testament that had been the instrument of his repentance, as the most precious thing that he possessed.'

Mr. William Wilkinson, the esteemed secretary of the Irish Temperance League, writes as follows: 'I have taken part in many temperance missions, but never in one that gave me such entire satisfaction as that which has just been concluded in the city of Belfast by the Rev. Dr. Henry and Mr. Jones. Not only were over two thousand new signatures obtained to the total abstinence pledge, but the circumstances under which they were given added considerably to their value, for the intense Christian earnestness of Dr. Henry's appeals so impressed his audiences that one realized the names were obtained as the result of deep conviction, and as the expression of a fervent desire on the part of those who signed to do what they could to roll away the reproach that strong drink has brought, both at home and abroad, on the name of Christ. There can be no doubt but that the influence of Dr. Henry's teaching on what should be the attitude of Christians towards the drinking customs of society and the traffic in drink will never be effaced from the church life of Belfast. The Rev. John Pyper adds the remark: 'It was perfectly obvious throughout the entire mission to every enlightened Christian temperance worker that the two supposed separate and distinct movements, evangelism and temperance, are not really two, but inseparably one.

A large number of meetings have been held in London to commemorate the 'Centenary of the Sunday-school Union.' A 'Centenary Fund' of £100,000 is aimed at and a beginning has been made at a grand international bazaar, opened by various ladies of rank on different days. On July 4, one hundred children, attended, each bringing a guinea for the fund. Mr. Choate, Ambassador from the United States, has been pressed into service and, July 6, said the Sunday-school in this country had certainly been one of the principal means of elevating and civilizing the people. He thought the teaching of the gospel of peace was beginning to tell, and instanced the celebration, in London, of the Fourth by English and Americans and the taking of London, at that time, by Loubet and other French. 'God and nature had combined to bring France and England into lasting friendship.' The Bible, he said, is the one great book, 'itself a basis broad enough and strong enough to maintain civilization and law and order in all countries possessing it.' A great meeting of Sunday-school workers is to be held next spring in Jerusalem. The German steamer, 'Fuerst Bismarck,' has been chartered by the Union of Great Britain. This will convey many prominent church leaders and others to the meeting. Another steamer is chartered for the American delegates. The meeting is described as the quinquennial 'World's Convention of Sunday-school Workers.'

SOME BRAHMIN STUDENTS

BOUND BODY AND SOUL.

BY AMY WILSON-CARMICHAEL.*

In one of the addresses delivered at the International Student Missionary Conference, London, in January, 1900, a South Indian missionary spoke of the Brahman race as 'the brain of India.' 'Their numbers are comparatively small—between ten and fifteen millions—but though numerically few—only five percent of the Hindu population—they hold all that population in the hollow of their hand. They are statesmen and politicians, the judges, magistrates, government officials, and clerks of every grade. If there is any position conferring influence over their fellow-men, it will be held by a Brahman. Moreover, they are a sacred caste, admitted by the people to be gods upon earth—a rank supposed to have been attained by worth maintained through many transmigrations.'

Among the Petras of this district is a little old-fashioned country town, held in strength by the Brahmans. No convert has ever come from that town, and the town boasts that none ever shall. None of the houses are open yet to teaching, or even visiting, but we are making friends, and hope for an entrance soon. We spent a morning out in the street; they had no objection to that, and as the free young Brahmans gathered round us, or stood for a moment against a wall to be 'caught,' it was difficult, even for us who knew it, to realize how bound they were. 'Bound, who should conquer; slaves, who should be kings.' Bound, body and soul, in a bondage perfectly incomprehensible to the English mind.

Afterwards, when we saw the photographs, we recalled one and another who, while they were young students like these, dared to desire to escape from their bondage; but back they were dragged, and the chains were riveted faster than ever, and every link was tested again, and hammered down hard.

We wanted to be sure of our facts about each of them, that these facts may further answer that smile which assures us things are not as we imagine; so the lyer wrote to a brother missionary who had known these lads well, and asked him to tell what happened to each of them. This morning the answer to that letter came, and was handed to me with, 'I hardly like to give it to you, but it tells the truth about what goes on.' These boys were students in our C.M.S. College.

WHAT CONVERTS ENDURE.

The first one mentioned in the letter is a young Brahman who confessed Christ in baptism, and bravely withstood the tremendous opposition raised by his friends, who came in crowds for many weeks, and tried by every argument to persuade him to return to Hinduism; but he preached Christ to them. They brought his young wife, and she tore her hair and wailed, and besought him not to condemn her to the shame of a widow's life. This was the hardest of all to withstand; he turned to the missionary and said, 'Oh, my father, take her away! She is tearing out my heart!'

Then came the baptism day of another Brahman student, his friend, who previous to this had been seized by his relatives, shut up and starved, and then fed with poisoned food; but the poison was not strong enough to kill, and he escaped and was now safe and ready for baptism.

It was remembered afterwards how the friend of the newly baptized stood and rejoiced, and praised God. Then, the baptism over, fearing no danger in open day, he went to the tank to bathe. He was never seen again.

What happened exactly no one knows. It is thought that men hired to watch him seized their opportunity, and carried him off. What they did then has never been told. Contradictory reports about the boy have reached the missionaries. One, that he is still holding on; another, that he is now a priest in one of the great Saivite temples of South India. Which is true, God knows.

But we are under the English Government. Could nothing be done? One of his near relatives is the present judge of the High Court of one of our Indian cities. And among the crowd of Brahmans who came during those weeks, there were influential men, graduates of colleges, members of the legal profession—a favorite profession in India. And yet this thing was done.

There was another; the means used to get hold of him cannot be written here. That is the difficulty which fronts us when we try to tell the truth as it really is.

There were others near the Kingdom, but it is the same story over again. They were all spirited away from the college; the missionary writes:—'It makes one's heart sick to think of them, and the hellish means invented to turn them from Christ.' These are not the words of sentimental imagination. They are the words of a man who gives evidence as a witness. But even a witness may feel.

He tells us of one, a bright, happy fellow, he says he was, whose friends made no objection to his returning home after his baptism, and he returned, thinking he would be able to live as a Christian with his wife. They drugged his food; then what they did has to be covered with silence again. . . . They did their worst.

When he awoke from that nightmare of sin he sought out his missionary friend. Some of the Hindus even, 'ashamed of the vile means used to entice him and destroy him, would have wished him to be received again as a Christian; but his spirit was broken. He said he could not disgrace the cause of Christ by coming back; he would go away where he would not be known. He left his wife, and went. He has never been heard of since.

Our comrade tells of another, and again, in telling it, we have to leave it half untold. This one was eager to confess Christ in baptism; he was a student at college then, and very keen. His father knew of his son's desire, and he did what few Hindu fathers would do, he turned his home into a hell, in order to ruin his boy. The infernal plot succeeded. God only knows how far the soul is responsible when the mind is dazed and then inflamed by those fearful drugs. But we do know that the soul he meant should rise and shine, sinks, weighted down by the unspeakable shame of some awful memory, darkened, as by some dark dye that has stained it through and through.

I think of others as I write; one was a boy we knew well, a splendid, earnest lad, keen to witness for Christ. He told us one evening how he had been delivered from those who were plotting his destruction. For several months after his decision to be a Christian he lived at home, and tried to win his people; but they were incensed against him for even thinking of breaking caste, and would not listen to him. Still he waited, and witnessed to them, not fearing anything. Then one day suddenly some men rushed into the room where he was sitting, seized, and bound and gagged him. . . . At night he managed to escape. A few months after he told us this, we heard he had been seized again, and this time

'DRUGGED AN DONE FOR.'

Two other Brahman lads belonging to different parts of this district decided for Christ, went through all that this involved in open confession, and were baptized. One of the two was sent north for safety; his people traced him, followed him, turned up unexpectedly at a wayside station in Central India, and forced him back to his home in the south. Once there, they took their own measures to keep him.

The other lad was sent to Madras. The Brahmans found out where he was, broke into the house at night, overpowered the boy's protectors, and carried him off. They too did what seemed good to them there, and they too succeeded. No one outside could interfere. The caste guards its own concerns.

'O Lord Jesus Christ!' wrote one, a Hindu still, 'who knowest us to be placed in such danger that it is as if we were within some magical circle drawn round us, and satan standing with his wand without, keeping us in terror—break the spell of satan, and set us free to serve thee!'

All this may be easy reading to those who are far away from the place where it happened. Distance has a way of softening too distinct an outline; but it is not easy to write, it comes so close to us. Why write it then? We write it because it seems to us it should be more fully known, so that men and women who know our God, and the secret of how to lay hold upon him, should lay hold, and hold on for the winning of the castes for Christ.

Surely the very hardness of an enterprise, the very fact that it is what a soldier would call a forlorn hope, is in itself

A CALL AND A CLAIM

stronger than any put forth by something easier. The soldier does not give in because the hope is 'forlorn.' It is a hope, be it ever so desperate. He vol-

'DRUGGED AND DONE FOR.'

fights.

There is that in this enterprise which may mark it out as 'forlorn.' For ages the race has broken one of nature's laws with blind persistency, and the result is a certain lack of moral fibre, grit, 'tone.' No separate individual is responsible for this; harsh judgments are entirely out of place; but the fact remains that it is so, and it must be taken into account in dealing with the Brahmans and several of the upper castes in India. Side by side with this element of weakness there is, in apparent contradiction, that stubborn element of strength known as the caste spirit. This spirit is seen in all I have shown you of what happens when a convert comes. It is as if all the million wills of the million men and women were condensed into one single will, a concentration of essence of will not comparable with anything known at home. . . .

Christ our Captain is calling for volunteers; here are the terms: 'Whosoever shall lose his life for my sake and the Gospel's the same shall find it.' The teacher's life may seem 'lost' who lives for his college boys; the student's life may seem 'lost' who spends hour after hour through the long hot days in quiet talks in the house. Be it so, for it may mean that. But the life lost for his Name's sake, the same shall be found again.

*From Miss Wilson-Carmichael's remarkable book, 'Things as They Are: Mission Work in Southern India.'

IN BASUTOLAND.

The French Mission among the Basutos has had a very prosperous year. Fifteen new schools have been opened and 1,178 communicants have been added to the church, making the present number 12,676. There are also 7,495 catechumens, preparing for admission. The churches have contributed during the year the remarkable sum of over $19,-600 for their home missionary work, for the Zambesi Mission, and for the deficit in the funds of the Paris 'Societe des Missions,' to which they owe their existence.

An affecting testimony to the reality of the Christian character of these Basutos has been borne by the kindness with which they have received the Boers, who fled from their homes during the South African war. These Boers, who were formerly their oppressors and enemies, sought refuge by thousands in Basutoland, bringing their families and their cattle. 'The Basutos received them with sympathy and dignity,' writes M. Casalis. 'Houses were placed at their disposal. In many of our outstations the Boer refugees have lived in perfect harmony with the blacks, seating themselves on Sundays upon the benches of our chapels, which must seem to them very modest, after the magnificent churches which one sees in the large Boer villages. Many of our evangelists organized services over which the Boers presided, speaking Dutch. It has been a touching example of fraternity and charity, the fruit of suffering borne in a Christian spirit.'

A NOTABLE PHILANTHROPY.

M. Chauchard, head of the Magasins du Louvre in Paris, has handed over his superb property at Versailles for the benefit of all his employees who can show at least twenty-five years' service, and do not receive more than $300 a year. The immense park has been divided into 105 lots, so as to insure to each meritorious servant a holding of about 600 square yards. The land is given free, and the employees can erect houses to their liking. So pleased are they with the gift that a building society has been formed, and it is expected that by next October a little colony will be well started. A small castle occupies a place on the estate, and this will be converted into small flats for the accomodation of aged bachelors.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

August 30, 1903.

DAVID SPARES SAUL.

I. Sam. xxvi., 5-12, 21-25.

Golden Text.—'Love your enemies, do good to them which hate you.'—Luke vi., 27.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

During the period with which we are now concerned, David was experiencing the greatest hardships of his life. We are to study this period as David's schooling for his great life-work. The lessons were hard, and the discipline was severe, but they were necessary to his training for the best possibilities.

The verses selected especially for our lesson show how well he was learning some of the lessons, and what victories he was gaining over his own spirit, harder to gain, and nobler in its effects than his triumph over Goliath of Gath.

HISTORICAL SETTING.

Time.—Some time during the seven years of exile before he came to be king, B. C. 1062-1055 (Ussher) or 1024-1017.

Place.—The wilderness of Judea, including Maon, Carmel, the hill Hachilah, and the wilderness of Ziph, all from four to eight miles south and east of Hebron; the cave of Adullam, south-west of Jerusalem, about two miles from Elah, where David conquered Goliath; and Engedi, a wilderness west of the Dead Sea, and bordering upon it.

Saul's capital was at Gibeah, three or four miles north of Jerusalem.

Samuel died about this time at Ramah, aged 86.

David was between 25 and 30 years old, and at exile.

LESSON OUTLINE.

David's exile experience, and what it taught him.—At Nob, at Gath, in the cave of Adullnam, in the wilderness, at Engedi with Nabal, with the Philistines. Effect on his future life.

David's battle with temptation, (vs. 1-8). The scene. The pursuit. The temptation.

David's victory over self, (vs. 9-12).—David's daring act. His refusal to slay his enemy. His lesson to Saul.

Overcome evil with good, (vs. 21-25).—Saul's repentance. The parting. Lesson on overcoming evil with good.—(Peloubet's Notes.)

CONNECTING LINKS.

While David was an exile he took refuge in a cave near Adullnam, only two miles south from the valley of Elah where Goliath was slain, and only thirteen miles west of Bethlehem, where are numerous caverns as large as an ordinary cottage. 'Being near his boyhood's home, David was probably well acquainted with this cavern. Here there gathered around him a large band of discontented people 'mostly victims of Saul's oppressions' and of the growing discontent with his rule, on account of his recurring paroxysms of insanity, and consequent inability to rule his kingdom well. They numbered 400 at first (I. Sam. xxii., 2), and, later on, 600 (I. Sam. xxv., 13; xxvii., 2). Among them were his own parents and brothers—whom Saul probably persecuted on account of David—the prophet Gad, the high priest Abiathar, the son of the high priest Abimelech. (I. Sam. xxii., 22, 23), and his nephew Abishhai, afterwards a great general (I. Sam. xxvi., 6), and eleven mighty men of valor of the tribe of Gad (named in I. Chron. xii., 8-14), 'who were men of war, fit for battle, that could handle shield and buckler, whose faces were like the faces of lions, and were as swift as the roes upon the mountains.' Not long after this he was joined by twenty-three men of war from Benjamin, armed with bows and able to 'use both the right hand and the left in hurling stones and shooting arrows out of a bow.'—Arnold's Commentary.

David's Magnanimity towards Saul, v., 12. Saul is in David's power and completely at David's mercy a second time (cf. ch. xxiv., 3-8). And a second time David shows the greatness of his character. Abner was Saul's cousin (ch. ix., 1; xiv., 50, 51), and the bravest and most loyal of Saul's generals (II. Sam. ii., 8; iii., 33-38). Saul might seem safe enough protected by the valiant Abner and surrounded by his army, but unfortunately for him they were all asleep. The servant of God will always catch his enemies napping sooner or later. The day of reckoning shall overtake all the wicked as a thief in the night (I. Thess. v., 2, 3). Ancient armies did not take the precaution to picket their camps as do modern armies, but no pickets can save the man whom God has forsaken. The Hittites were Canaanites (Gen. x., 15-20), but more than one of these outcast people had found a place in David's army (II. Sam. xxiii., 39). Many a despised heathen has become a valiant warrior for our David. Abishai was David's nephew (I. Chron. ii., 15, 16), and one of David's most valiant heroes (II. Sam. xviii., 5; xxiii., 18). The question that David put to Ahimelech and Abishai, 'Who will go down with me?' is the very question that our David is putting to every one of us to-day. How many Abishais are there to answer, 'I will go down with thee?' Christ will come upon his enemies just as David came upon Saul and his host, suddenly, unexpectedly, by night. Abishai was right in judging that God had delivered David's enemy into his hand (cf. v. xxiii.; ch. xxiv., 18, 19; Josh. xxi., 44; Ju. i., 4), but he was wrong in his judgment of what David should do with this enemy whom God had delivered into his hand. God gives our enemies into our hands that we may save them, not for us to destroy them. David's real magnanimity comes out in that he not only refused to slay Saul himself, but also would not permit another to slay him. The death of Saul would mean the end of his own troubles and his accession to the throne, but he will not accept deliverance and glory by questionable means. David was truly a man of faith. If his conscience had been less keen, he would easily have satisfied it by saying, 'I did not kill him.' But David's conscience was not of that sort. Saul had been rejected by Jehovah, nevertheless the fact stood that he was 'the Lord anointed,' and the anointed of the Lord was sacred in David's sight. No one can stretch forth his hand against the Lord's anointed and be guiltless (cf. Ps. cv., 15), It is well to remember in the application of this principle that in the present dispensation all Christians are the Lord's anointed (I. Jno. ii., 20-27, R.V.). David's respect for the anointed of Jehovah (even though the anointed one was his personal enemy) was deep and abiding (ch. xxiv., 6, 7; II. Sam. i., 14, 16).—Torrey's 'Gist of the Lesson.'

'I noticed at all the encampments which we passed that the sheik's tent was distinguished from the rest by a tall spear stuck upright in the ground in front of it; and it is the custom when a party set out on an excursion for robbery or for war, that when they halt to rest, the spot where the chief reclines or rests is thus designated.'—Thomson, Land and Book.

'The cruse of water at Saul's head is in exact accordance with the customs of the people at this day. No one ventures to travel over these deserts without his cruse of water, and it is very common to place one at the bolster, so that the owner can reach it during the night.'—Thomson.

Saul only increased his guilt by reason of the fleeting glimpse of his folly, which he did not follow up; and our gleams of insight into some sin and madness of ours but add to our responsibility. Emotion which does not lead to action hardens the heart, and adds to our guilt and condemnation.'—Maclaren.

David, by his merciful treatment of his enemy, conquered him. He overcame evil with good. Apparently Saul's feeling toward him changed. Yet the astute David trusted him not. There was a ring of falseness in his verbose confession of foolish sinfulness, which warned David to keep out of his reach. So, in spite of Saul's profession of good-will to his 'son David,' each went his own way, distrusting the other. — 'Pilgrim Quarterly.'

HOME READINGS.

Monday, Aug. 24.—I. Sam. xxvi., 1-12.
Tuesday, Aug. 25.—I. Sam. xxvi., 13-25.
Wednesday, Aug. 26.—I. Sam. xxiv., 1-8.
Thursday, Aug. 27.—I. Sam. xxiv., 9-22.
Friday, Aug. 28.—Ps. lvii., 1-11.
Saturday, Aug. 29.—Ps. cxlii., 1-7.
Sunday, Aug. 30.—Ps. xxxiv., 1-22.

BIBLE WORDS.

FOLLOWING CHRIST.

Jesus invites all men to follow Him. To follow Christ is to become His servant, to accept Him as Saviour, Teacher and Lord. It involves obedience and that means self-denial and suffering. His way is one of difficulty and trial. The first would-be follower in Lu. ix., 57-62, promises to follow everywhere. Jesus tells him that following will bring trial and suffering. (Acts xiv., 22; I. Thess. iii.) Christ shows what sufferings are connected with true following. (Acts ix., 16.) 2. Christ's command to follow Him is imperative. Follow Me. An instant, prompt obedience. Many answer, I will, later on. When I am older; when I am settled in life. When I have done this or that. But no supposed earthly duty can justify a moment's delay—Christ's command to follow means now. 3. The third man will follow if Christ will wait till he has conferred with flesh and blood. These three cases suggest (1) service for Christ is not to be undertaken for the sake of earthy good, (2) when Christ sets a man a specific work, it is his duty to obey at once, (3) that an undecided, hesitating worker is not fit for Christ's service. (See Lu. xiv., 25-27; Gal. i., 15-17.)

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Address all business communications,

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

CLUB OFFERS.

'Weekly Witness'	$1.00
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Both for $1.50.	
'Daily Witness'	$3.00
'World Wide'	1.00
Both for $3.25.	
'Weekly Witness'	$1.00
'World Wide'	1.00
'Northern Messenger'	.30
The three papers, $1.75.	
'Daily Witness'	$3.00
'World Wide'	1.00
'Northern Messenger'	.30
The three papers, $3.50.	

PREMIUMS AND CLUBS.

New High Arm, Drop Head, Ball-Bearing Sewing Machine, given to 'Witness' subscribers for $40 worth of new subscriptions to the 'Witness' at full rates.

For Sale, including the 'Daily Witness' one year, $29.00, or including 'Weekly Witness' one year, $27.00.

The People's Horse, Cattle, Sheep and Swine Doctor, for one new subscription to the 'Weekly Witness' at $1.00. For sale, post-paid, to 'Witness' subscribers, 75c.

A Fountain Pen given for two new subscriptions to 'Weekly Witness' at $1.00 each, or three renewals at $1.00 each, or ten renewals at 80c each. The pen for sale post paid to subscribers, $1.50.

For two new subscriptions to any of the following publications the sender will be entitled to the same free:

'Daily Witness,' to Jan. 1, 1904 .. .. .. $3.00
'Weekly Witness,' to Jan. 1, 1904 .. .. 1.00
'World Wide, to Jan. 1, 1904 .. .. 1.00
'Northern Messenger,' to Jan. 1, 1904. .30

One old and two new subscriptions to the 'Weekly Witness' and $2.00 will entitle the sender to 'World Wide,' to Jan. 1, 1904.

Weekly Club Rates are: Three copies, separately addressed, $2.40; four, $3.00; ten, $7.00.

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

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

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

EXPIRING SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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

AUGUST, 1903

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.

A SEWING MACHINE FREE.

Is there an up-to-date sewing machine in your home? If not, do you want one? The publishers of the 'Witness' will give one as a premium for forty dollars worth of subscriptions, at full rates, to any of the 'Witness' publications. It has given splendid satisfaction wherever used and will be a boon to any over-worked housewife.

SPECIAL SUMMER OFFER.

'Daily Witness' to new subscribers to Jan. 1, 1904, only sixty cents

The Witness.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1903.

After what has occurred in the House of Commons the Tarte-Loy method of purchasing from members of parliament is not likely to be repeated. According to law a member of parliament is supposed to have lost his independence if he sells a half-pound of nails to a government work. But according to the same wonderful law he has only to form a joint stock company and own what he pleases of the stock. He may be promoter and president and general manager of the same. The company may, in short, be another name for John Smith, M.P., yet it may deal with the government as much as it likes—it may have no other dealings but those it has with government. Nay, it may have a monopoly of the government's work in the line of its operations and that at its own prices; yet John Smith may walk the lobbies erect and 'independent' as though he had never heard of such a company. This is one of the most remarkable of the fictions of our constitution, and, very different from the others, it is far from being a harmless one. It not only paves and smoothes the way to the most impudent corruption, but it breeds a lot of hypocrisy when the pound of nails case comes upon the carpet.

In the election campaign, now going on in British Columbia, party lines have been drawn for the first time in provincial politics. Liberals and Conservatives are face to face, but it is somewhat curious that the published platforms of the opposing parties are so nearly alike that there would not seem to be much of a choice between them. One thing stands out clearly—both are making strong bids for the support of the labor organizations. It is hoped, however, that the introduction of party lines will help to get rid of the personal bitterness and abuse of which British Columbia politics have hitherto been largely made up. Should this be obtained, it will be a good thing for the province. Nothing in public life is more demoralizing than the degeneration of politics into personalities. The most striking peculiarity of the contest is not that party lines have been drawn, but in the policies advocated. The Conservative platform, for instance, has nothing conservative in it, that an outsider can discover, except the name. To show how a name may mean one set of opinions in our country and quite the contrary in another, the platform of the Conservatives of British Columbia is more radical than that of the Social-Democrats of Germany. It may be briefly described as advocating government ownership of roads, mines, railways, telephone lines, timber and pulp lands. Fostering of local industries, exclusion of Asiatic laborers, an increased subsidy from the Dominion and a court, or other machinery, for adjusting disputes between employers and workmen, are also advanced as parts of the Conservative policy. The Liberals make almost identical bids for popular approval, so that there is not much in names, both platforms being clearly constructed with a view to winning the labor vote. Whatever other results the elections may have, they will range the government of the province either on the Liberal or Conservative side in Dominion politics, and that is probably the main issue in the campaign.

Mr. Monk, who is the lieutenant of the leader of the Opposition, gave his views yesterday upon the Grand Trunk Pacific bill, and we suppose they may be taken as the official Quebec Conservative view of the government's policy. It is necessary for a Quebec leader, if for any one, to be careful how he opposes this project, seeing that its political strength lies in its creating a hinterland for the city of Quebec and, with that prospect, may look for the unanimous support of the province. Mr. Monk held, however, that parliament had no information before it to enable it to pronounce upon such a scheme. There was no survey and no location of the line proposed. As a colonization line the proposed railway running two hundred miles north of Montreal and eighty miles north of settled country would probably be a failure. There was a district north of Montreal capable of settling two million people, where settlement was easiest and most needed, but the proposed Grand Trunk Pacific would do nothing to assist in this needed settlement. He estimated that it would cost five million dollars to purchase the Quebec bridge from the political friends of the government, who are the real promoters of the northern section of the line; he condemned the Quebec to Moncton section as a costly and useless paralleling of the Intercolonial; and he also advocated extending the Intercolonial to Georgian Bay and improving the ports and water transport facilities. Mr. Monk's speech is interesting as indicating that the Conservative criticism will follow closely the lines of Mr. Blair's. Indeed, the latter's speeches upon the subject will constitute the Conservative party's most valuable ammunition in the next election campaign. That is to say, if, between now and then, they are persuaded that the country would condemn the enterprise or wish it posponed until something definite is known about the sections through which it goes. For one thing is quite assured, and that is, that all 'parties' spell 'opportunism' nowadays. If adverse criticism of the government's policy makes office loom nearer then be sure that Mr. Borden and his friends will 'go for it' with a vim; and, if not, not.

The trial of the Humberts in Paris would appear to be marked by the same chaotic irregularity and absence of dignity which characterized that of Dreyfus, where everybody was allowed to shout out whatever came into his head. It seems to be thought that the free encouragement of every spontaneous impulse will better reveal the truth than the careful and formal ordering of evidence which rules with us. Madame Humbert does her own share of this shouting, and apparently to good purpose. At all events the Parisians, as revealed by their papers, appear to admire and even to sympathize with the colossal audacity of this successful practicer on human gullibility. It is the old familiar story of the hayseed and the gold brick, with Paris bankers, investors and astute politicians playing the role of hayseed, and an exceedingly clever woman swindling them with her particular kind of gold brick. There was, after all, a magnificence of daring that amounted to genius in this woman leading the most capable men in France by the nose for years and succeeding in cheating them out of twelve million dollars on the strength of a fiction more fantastic than a fairy tale. It is this fact that Madame Humbert selected her victims from among financiers famous for their business acumen and from among men endowed by popular consent with consummate world wisdom, that wins popular admiration for her and her methods. As in watching an acrobat risk his life on a tight-rope, or an aeronaut leap from a balloon basket with a parachute, wonder and amazement are the parents of admiration. It is said that one fool makes many. Certainly one rogue, provided he has the true genius of audacity, always finds many fools ready made for his purpose. The high financier who buys a concern for a million dollars, capitalizes it on the joint stock principle for forty millions and disposes of the shares to the public is only an ordinary operator on a well-beaten path. But Madame Humbert's scheme was unique. She stands in a class by herself.

Mr. Bryan, who has opposed the boom in favor of Mr. Cleveland's nomination as Democratic candidate for the Presidency of the United States with extreme bitterness, has indicated a candidate of his own in the person of Mr. John W. Bookwalter, of Springfield, Ohio. This gentleman is a millionnaire manufacturer who, Mr. Bryan says, would make a suitable candidate because of his enthusiastic advocacy of the cardinal principles of Democracy as laid down by the fathers, and his frequent large contributions to the campaign funds in both federal and state elections. Whether Mr. Bookwalter still adheres to the defeated and exploded Bryanite silver heresy, or is named as a possible compromise, does not appear. His choice by Mr. Bryan is against him, however. The cleavage between the eastern and western wings of the party has been widened by the announcement that Senator Gorman, of Maryland, is definitely in the field for the Democratic nomination. In the Baltimore 'Sun' he has declared his candidacy and the issues on which he will appeal for support. He revives the platform of 1884, with economy and revision of the tariff on conservative lines. By this he relegates the Silverite and Populist heresies to the limbo of dead issues and, of course, comes into direct conflict with Mr. Bryan and his nominee. As Mr. Bryan will not bate one jot of his Kansas City platform, there seems no hope of a union of the factions, and Mr. Roosevelt's prospects of election, now that his nomination by the Republicans appears assured, are highly encouraging. The worst feature of Mr. Gorman's candidacy is that it has been accepted by southern Democrats as an appeal to the whole country on the race question as a leading issue in the national election. Thus the white man's party of the Southern States becomes a white man's party of all the states, and its advocates believe, in view of the present temper of the people towards the blacks, that it will sweep the country like a whirlwind. Thus a large section of the Democratic party, including the solid south, are back again to the same ground they occupied before the war. This only shows more clearly how hopelessly at sea the Democrats are, and what little chance there is of obtaining a direct popular decision on the one really great question of fiscal reform. Indeed, the Democrats seem determined to keep protection and its brood of trusts and monopolies in power.

In several cities in the Western States associations have been formed under the name of Citizen Alliances, with the object of dealing promptly with undesirable persons whose presence is a menace to peace and good order. For months past frequent strikes and other labor troubles, attended, in many instances, with violence, entailed much loss and inconvenience. To put a stop to these the business men decided, in western fashion, to deal directly with the leaders and agitators. Nor were they long in getting to work. At Idaho Springs, Colorado, a few days ago, several union men, who were believed to have been implicated in the dynamiting of the electric plant of one of the mines, were seized by the members of the Citizens' Alliance and expelled from the town with a warning not to return if they valued their lives. About the same time the Citizens' Alliance of Denver held a meeting and decided to rid the city by summary process of certain agitators who were conspicuous in the recent labor troubles. These alliances seem to be a revival in new form of the old vigilance committees which played such a prominent part in the early mining days, only less drastic in their methods of procedure. Colorado and Idaho have had a surfeit of violent strikes, rioting and bloodshed, federal troops having been called upon in some instances to suppress the mobs. In the mining towns, Telluride, Coeur d'Alene, Warder and Idaho Springs, lives were lost and much property destroyed. Dynamite was frequently used to wreck the plant of concerns under the ban of the unions, and it was felt that something had to be done to put a stop to the outrages. The Citizens' Alliances have made it clear that they have no objection to labor unions for legitimate purposes, but what they do object to is the presence and conduct of mere agitators, who are only interested in stirring up those at work to revolt, and who have made industrial peace impossible. A bad state of affairs is shown when the best men in a community, the property-owners and merchants, unite to meet lawlessness with lawlessness, thus condoning those departures from law which it is their purpose to rebuke.

WELCOME TO THE DELEGATES.

Montreal welcomes the delegates who have come from all parts of the empire to attend the Congress of Chambers of Commerce this week. They come from England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, New Zealand, Australia, Basutoland, Egypt, the West Indies, South Africa, India, and many of them have an international reputation. Montreal would be fortunate indeed to be chosen for such a gathering at any time, but there is an exceptional significance in the commercial capital of the Dominion of Canada receiving this mark of honor at a time when long-settled ideas as to the fiscal policy of Great Britain are being questioned, and when the ancient threadbare, but superficially captivating arguments for protection are appearing again as though they had never been seen before—old hacks trotted out as so many 'four-year olds.'

The discussions will include the subject of postage on newspapers and current literature. This is a most important matter, and we trust that the necessity for a cheaper postal rate within the empire will be impressed upon the English delegates in various ways. Sir William Mulock has succeeded in getting a cheaper rate on Canadian publications, posted for the United Kingdom, but Mr. Austen Chamberlain, the British Postmaster-General, refuses to lower the rate on this sort of mail matter posted in England for Canada, on the grounds that it would cost too much. No deficit between outlay and direct return could, however, be better justified. The delegates from Great Britain and other parts of the Empire will doubtless be amazed to find how much United States current literature and newspapers are read in this country, and how little British. Indeed, they will find it difficult to get an English newspaper or magazine, except in very few of the public libraries and Boards of Trade, while of United States newspapers and magazines there is literally a flood. They will regret to find, and they will see better than ourselves, how largely the modes of thought of a thoroughly British people are being formed and shaped upon foreign moulds. Many of the publications present current history in a most distorted and false light, and are anti-British in the extreme. Even when not so, they are self-laudatory out of all sense of proportion, and are not at all the sort of mental pabulum upon which we care to sustain our youth. The United States showed only ordinary intelligence in according us free interchange of postage duty years ago. If the postage upon this kind of mail matter from Great Britain to Canada were reduced to a parity with that of the United States to Canada, something at least would be done to palliate the evil. We do not want our people 'to think United States.'

The most important subject, however, for discussion will be Imperial preferential trade, with which the question of Imperial defence has in some way come to be intimately associated. The delegates include free traders of acknowledged power, as well as those who advocate reciprocity tariffs 'for revenue,' and even downright protection. Therefore, the debates upon this subject should be interesting in the extreme. It is no doubt a well-worn subject. But the sophistries of protection are always fetching and they are always breaking out in fresh forms and with new garnishings. The new argument that is to be used is to claim the Empire building value of common tariffs. Yet it is the colonial protectionists themselves who will probably answer that argument by stubbornly vetoing anything practical in the way of a common tariff. Those in Canada will listen to nothing but a surtax entirely ineffective as a deflector of trade while they will insist on the fullest liberty to impose exclusive tariffs underneath it. A resolution looking to protection by Britain of British and colonial food stuffs was proposed by the Canadian delegates to the Chambers of Commerce of the Empire held in London in 1901; but it was rejected. It will be interesting to observe the fate of a similar proposition now. One of the arguments our delegates will use for a preference on Canadian foodstuffs entering the British markets will doubtless be that we have generously given Great Britain a discount of a third off the duties on the goods she sends to us. But we shall be asked to remember that we still maintain the wall at two-thirds the old height against Great Britain, and for the very purpose of excluding British goods. Indeed, it was not for Britain's sake that we demolished it as far as we did. It was done by a government pledged to tariff reform which had to do something towards reducing the burdens of the Canadian consumer. In making the change tell to the advantage of the British producer, that government no doubt acted in a way peculiarly pleasing to Canadians. But we did it primarily for our own sake and have no right to look for anything in return. As for Imperial defence, our Board of Trade is still heartily in sympathy with the idea that we should pay our fair share of the cost of the navy which guards our growing commerce on every sea and makes our name respected in every part of the world. We only hope that there is mingled with this sense of obligation no element of desire for Imperial protective duties, out of which to meet it at no cost to our manufacturers, but rather bringing positive profit to them. Whatever may be the result of the debates in the shape of resolutions, these cannot but be educative to all parties in the highest degree.

REDISTRIBUTION.

When Sir John A. Macdonald unblushingly and with the unanimous support of his party in parliament and of the Conservative press in the country, carried out the dishonorable design which he facetiously described as 'hiving the Grits,' he was warned that some day his chickens might come home to roost. According to the outcries of his party organs and spokesmen, just as much to be trusted now as they were then, that day has come. Those who remember the wail of the 'hived' twenty-two years ago, and the columns of fantastic diagrams, representing the carved and disjointed constituencies of Ontario, that appeared in the Liberal organs, will be amused on seeing the papers which condoned the 'hiving' then, but which are now protesting against 'gerrymandering,' illustrating the process with just such preposterous diagrams and denouncing the Grits for what is at the worst giving them a dose of their own medicine. The redistribution of seats in the House of Commons, on the basis of the census of 1881, was arranged by the ministry then in power without consulting anybody but their own supporters. Sir John claimed that its glaring and admitted purpose of rearranging the boundaries of constituencies so as to secure the election of his own supporters, was justified in view of what he considered the dishonorable tactics of the Opposition in the Pacific Scandal. He gave no quarter, he said, because he was given none. The men who took part in that bitter fight have nearly all passed from the scene, but the sins of the fathers are visited on the children. The gerrymander of 1882 rankled long and deeply because, in addition to being a great wrong, it was successful in keeping the Conservatives in power till 1896. It is not to be expected from human nature that a political majority, at least in Canada, will not decide in its own favor points that are not determined by the general limitation laid down; but the present proceeding differs from the old in the fact that instead of being a wilful and avowed distortion of the constituencies for party purposes every safeguard that could be introduced into the method of delimitation was provided. The principle was laid down that it should be as far as possible a reversion to the old municipal lines from which Sir John Macdonald's measure had so licentiously departed. That principle, in so far as it governed, was an impartial one, though, of course, being a reversion to an arrangement that had been distorted for a purpose, it was to be expected that the opposite purpose would be served by it; but so far as that is being done it is simply the undoing of wrongs. A bill to the same end was introduced by the present government into the last parliament and passed by the House of Commons, but was killed by a very partisan majority in the Senate, a house that should, perhaps, have left a matter affecting the people's representation to the people's representatives. That bill left the details of delimitation to an ostensibly non-partisan commission of judges, which was in theory, though it might not have proved in practice, an absolute safeguard to the principle of impartiality. The present bill surprised the opponents of the government by placing the details of delimitation in the hands of a parliamentary committee with only the usual government majority. Such a committee did not, of course, give the Conservatives control, but it gave them the parliamentary advantage of open discussion. In these respects, at least, the action of the present government differs strikingly from that of the party which is now denouncing it for gerrymandering. Although in details the Liberals have taken advantage of their majority, their measure has for the most part the effect of simply removing without redressing an unpardonable outrage.

MR. BLAIR'S ARRAIGNMENT.

Mr. Blair made his promised speech in the House of Commons on Tues- criticising the government's transcontinental policy. It was, if possible, a more uncompromising condemnation of it than the speech in which Mr. Blair gave his reasons for resigning his seat in the Cabinet. The choicest eloquence and the finest language of Sir Wilfrid Laurier had, he said, left him entirely unconvinced, and his objections to the entire measure were still as urgent as ever. The first objection of Mr. Blair was that there had been undue haste. Time had not been taken for deliberation; the country through which much of the railway had to pass was practically unknown; the government had not taken counsel with the wisest heads in the country, and had not taken advantage of the assistance of experts. To the plea of Sir Wilfrid that we could not wait, but must take advantage of the 'flood-tide that leads us on to fortune,' Mr. Blair declared that while it might not be so poetic, it would be quite as accurate to say that Senator Cox could not wait. As for Sir Wilfrid's fear that the United States should deprive Canada of bonding privileges, Mr. Blair showed that a large number of United States railways depend upon Canadian traffic and that the United States government would not dare to cancel this concession. But even if such a thing took place, said Mr. Blair, Canada has already a road which traverses the continent, and two railways in Quebec, both of which can be made use of, and there is no need of going across United States territory.

The Prime Minister had said that the proposed new railway was to be both a commercial one and a national one. One of these ideas involved profit and loss while the other involved only sentiment. If a sentimental line is to be built it should be called so and not be mixed up with a commercial proposition. Both the Canadian Pacific and the Great Northern Mr. Blair declared to be national lines in the widest acceptance of the term, and he asked why a line should be required from ocean to ocean. 'Look across the border, and no 'such line would be found there; no 'line starting at the Atlantic and ending 'at the Pacific under one control and in 'one name, and I cannot approve of 'spending a large sum of money (an obligation of a hundred millions, and 'with a liability really somewhat larger) 'unnecessarily for mere spectacular effect. The Americans had done as their 'business needs required. Less than 'that Canada should not do. More than 'that it would be wrong for her to do.' Mr. Blair also pointed out that when the scheme was first mooted the Grand Trunk Pacific merely asked for a road from North Bay to the coast. 'If the 'government really wanted to secure a connection which would 'guarantee freight to Canadian ports 'they should have extended the Intercolonial Railway to the Georgian Bay.' If the members of the government had gone to Georgian Bay, and investigated conditions there, Mr. Blair held that they would have become convinced of the advisability of extending the Intercolonial to that point, and thus securing connection between

the east and west. When the Intercolonial had been extended to Montreal, Mr. Blair had in view further extension to Georgian Bay, and there were 'other 'voices more potent than his,' he said, 'that would take up the cry and support 'that scheme, because there was virtue 'in it.'

Mr. Blair quoted what we pointed out in our article the other day, that shipments can be taken across the lakes six weeks later than by the St. Lawrence canals, just the six weeks when the harvest was coming forward, and that if the Intercolonial were extended it would give material relief to the situation besides adding to its business. He advocated very strongly the taking over of the Canada Atlantic and making it part of the Intercolonial system, as the Canada Atlantic could be purchased on reasonable terms, and with a moderate expenditure of money the 'Intercolonial ex- 'tended to Depot Harbor would be run- 'ning through our own territory, picking 'up traffic where the people wanted to 'have it picked up, and giving it an out- 'let and gateway through our own ports.' Sir Wilfrid Laurier had said, commenting on clause 24 of the contract with the Grand Trunk Pacific, and regarding running rights—'So that under this agree- 'ment an Intercolonial train can leave 'St. John or Halifax and proceed all the 'way to Port Simpson. Under this 'agreement a train of the Great North- 'ern or the Canadian Northern can en- 'ter upon this road at any point and go 'as far as the Maritime Provinces.' This Mr. Blair called 'perfect moonshine,' and said that it was misleading the people to try to make them believe that various railways would use this road —built at the public expense—in common. The Grand Trunk Pacific would have practical ownership and if was opposed to all railway experience that other lines would get equal treatment. On the other hand a commission to operate the road would have the confidence of all the railways. 'Witness' readers, in going over Mr. Blair's speech, will find in the main nothing new that has not already commended itself to their minds as lying on the very surface of the facts. His objections are very largely those which have forced themselves upon us since the scheme first became public.

He spoke strongly against paralleling the Intercolonial, or duplicating it, and taking away its through traffic, the largest portion of the traffic the Intercolonial has. 'It meant that the 'government would build another rail- 'way out of its own means and dis- 'mantle the great Intercolonial, deplete 'it of its business, destroy its prospects, 'so that its future would be materially 'prejudiced and impaired.' For this duplication, said Mr. Blair, 'there is no 'necessity, no reason, no end, good, bad, 'or indifferent, to be served. It is ab 'solutely useless. It is an absolute waste 'of public money.' Mr. Blair says that a traffic arrangement with the Intercolonial would be the best way of securing an exit for the Grand Trunk Pacific and he believes that if such a proposition had been made to Mr. Hays he would have accepted it. This would have saved the country $3,000,000 at least in building the new line from Quebec to Moncton, which Mr. Blair suggests might have been applied to reducing the grades on the Intercolonial, on improving the terminal facilities at St. John and Halifax and making the two great ports on the St. Lawrence and the two Atlantic ports free. Mr. Blair's speech was undoubtedly an able one and will certainly be very widely read. It remains to be seen whether the country will accept his arguments for delay until proper surveys and estimates can be prepared for the portion of the line the government proposes to build and for a radical modification of the government's whole policy.

THE UNREPRESENTED MINORITY

We are still left to wonder why the minority in the province is persistently disfranchised in the provincial cabinet. It is beginning to be asked whether the Premier is so much out of touch with his English-speaking followers that he cannot find among them all a man in whom he can confide, and what it is that he has on hand that he is afraid to open to any of these. The trouble is claimed to be that he cannot find an English-speaking Protestant of sufficient character and ability who has not offended some group or section of the community. There is possibly truth in this. What has to be found is a man who can command a constituency, who is at once capable for the service and at one with the whole policy of the government. It may well be that it is hard to find a man who fulfils all these conditions. To begin with, there are, strange to say, very few English-speaking people who can speak enough French to take such a position. This is a very real handicap for which the English have themselves to blame. None but lawyers acquire a practical use of the tongue that prevails in the legislature. In view of the dearth of fitting applicants there has been talk of taking a man from the Upper House. It is not likely such a man could be got. It would be leaving the permanent and assured comfort of that chamber for the expensive vicissitudes of politics. Mr. McCorkill is indeed the only one spoken of and it would really be too much of a slight to the rest of the province to pass by its representatives and follow such an unusual course only to secure to the County of Brome a continuance of its monopoly of all the ministerial positions possible to the Protestant minority.

The difficulty about taking a man not in the legislature is that a safe constituency would need to be found for him, which might not be easy. Of those in the Legislative Assembly the only name that has been seriously spoken of is that of Mr. Weir. A paper called 'Le Sport' says that the reason why Mr. Weir has not been 'ministerized' is what it calls his 'fantisme,' or that of some of his constituents. 'Fanatisme,' whatever it may mean, is a word that seems to be very delicious to the lowest class of anglophobes. Its use is nearly always an expression of insensate fanaticism. For instance, its use here clearly implies that, if the Protestants are to be recognized in the government at all, it must be on condition that their representative shall not have any Protestant views to speak of. Mr. Weir's fanaticism, however, we never heard of, and the fact that he has always secured a majority in the French sections of his county shows that his constituents do not know about it either. It is true, however, that Mr. Weir has offended some of those whom in the proposed position he would represent by his recent misdirected attack on the Protestant institutions of learning. He did this in view of the distressed condition of the schools of some of the scattered populations with which, as a member of the legislature, he is brought into contact. Despairing of getting from the legislature any aid for these needy schools, he proposed to despoil those institutions which are at the centre of our educational system, a proposal which looked like pulling down the main posts of the tent in order to fortify some of the tent pegs. People are not, however, so reckless in office as out of it. If it be true, as averred, that Mr. Weir is thought too lacking in pliability by the corporations and contract and franchise mongers and that these are intriguing against him, it puts him in a strong position morally and almost puts the government in the position of choosing between these and him. It is clearly a first principle of our constitution that the government should be at one. It would be a great mistake if for the sake of representing any portion of the people any statesman should join a ministry of whose policy he cannot approve, and if there is essential disagreement between Mr. Weir and any part of the government's policy it would be as much his duty as theirs that he should stay out of their company. The question remains, is there not a man of the minority who possesses the three requisites of being in accord with the ministry, being competent for ministerial position and being able to command a constituency?

MACEDONIA.

How can two walk together except they be agreed? Russia and Austria have been attempting to do so in disagreement in dealing with the troubles in Macedonia. The very thing that set them trying to walk together was the recognized fact that neither could allow the other to take a step in advance. Austria, though not in a very aggressive frame, and having quite enough to do to manage her discordant family, has always considered the western half of the Balkan peninsula as her sphere of influence. She has already taken over the administration of Bosnia, including Herzegovina, and what was Turkish Croatia, and she would hate in the worst way to have Russia do the same thing with regard to any provinces to the south of her. Russia has, however, never ceased to assume a sort of diplomatic overlordship in all of them and she is now ostentatiously, and far more aggressively than Austria, acting the part of champion of the distressed Christian populations in Macedonia. In the other provinces Russia has claimed ascendency as the head and champion of the Slavic race. In Macedonia, it is as head centre of the Greek Church that she covers her officiousness. It is in Macedonia that Austria is specially jealous of Russia. Austria has never set up much of a claim to Constantinople, which is the traditional goal of Russia's ambition since the days of Peter the Great, but she has been pretty determined that, if Russia should get Constantinople, she must have Thessalonica in Macedonia, or Saloniki, as it is called now.

It is this jealousy between Austria and Russia which the Macedonian revolutionists have been playing on in invoking together the aid of these two powers, and it is for this reason that Austria has been trying to keep step with Russia in all matters of protest. Russia has, however, stolen a march on her. Her consuls have been making themselves as busy as they could in the disturbed districts. Some months ago the Russian consul at Metrovitza, in Albania, got himself killed. The Turkish Government pleaded that the Albanians were in revolt and Russia demanded the suppression of the Albanian revolt. Now, another consul has got himself shot at Russian consul at Mitrovitza, in Albania, ping a Turkish gendarme for not doing obeisance to him. He was no doubt in so doing only returning to the gendarme a very little of the treatment which he was in the habit of administering to the Christians of the vilayet in which he domineered. To the gendarme, on the other hand, he was himself nothing but a dog of a Christian, and so he shot him. Russia has thus been mortally insulted by the Turkish Government itself in the person of one of its own officers. She has long been watching for an excuse to deal with Turkey off her own bat and she is not going to be satisfied with the death of a mere gendarme now. She has made a lot of imperative and humiliating demands and her fleet has sailed for Constantinople. The St. Petersburg newspapers are congratulating themselves on being free to act without fooling with Austria, which mutually obstructive partnership has, to tell the truth, only resulted in an increase of Turkish oppression of peaceable Christian subjects. Needless to say, Austria reads in her morning paper her first news of Russia's independent action with considerable perturbation.

The Russian Ambassador, in writing of the steps which need to be taken to vindicate Russia, is especially emphatic that nothing should seem to support or condone the criminal conduct of the Macedonian insurgents. But, in spite of this care, the same day that announces the sailing of the Russian Black Sea fleet announces also the establishment of a provisional government by the insurgent leader, who would seem almost to have gained his point in forcing foreign interference. The Sultan, debarred from turning loose his irregular Asiatic Bashi-Bazouks, to deal with the insurgents and their Bulgarian sympathizers in their peculiar fashion, has to rely upon his unpaid regular troops. These, owing to their close organization and lack of commissariat, are at a disadvantage in coping with the roving bands of insurgents in a country admirably suited for irregular warfare, and in which the sympathies of the inhabitants, except in a few restricted areas, are, whatever may be their mutual antipathies, at least on the side of the revolt. In fact, the Sultan is facing a situation in Macedonia similar to that which confronted the British in the war with the Boers, except that he has not the financial resources to deal with it as effectively. On the other hand, a revolutionary leader cannot look for any sort of unanimity on the part of the people. Between Bulgarians and Serbs, Greeks and Albanians, with their mutual jealousies, distrusts, enmities and ambitions, the province ungoverned is a veritable hell. If he cannot put down the insurrection the Sultan will be at the mercy of Russia and Austria, with the apparent consent of the other powers, to deal with, after which another convention of the Powers, like that held in Berlin after the last Russo-Turkish war, would be necessary to regulate the situation. At best such regulation can be but temporary, for the feud between Moslem and Christian can never be healed till one or other is beaten beyond hope of recovery.

A DEARTH OF ARGUMENT.

For a model stump speech on the issue now before parliament we commend the letter of 'J. McG.' in this paper. So joyously does it welcome enormous public expenditure; so loftily does it describe all opponents of such expenditure as well-meaning persons of parochial limitations and lacking the world-large and world-long visions of 'J. McG.'; so disdainfully does it ignore every argument that has been used upon the question as though such had never been made; so pachydermatous is the insolence with which it flouts the attitude, past and present, of the newspaper through which he addresses the public, that one realizes that one or the other political party has lost a hustings advocate of the first quality, if not an invaluable parliamentary whip. It would be unnecessary to give either space or notice to a letter which steers so clear of argument on either side, were it not that the utterance is so exactly what one hears on every hand from the 'man on the street,' who gets at his views by some other process than thinking. It is with the man on the street that such writers and speakers are a power so closely are they in touch with him. Argument falls on both like water on a duck's back. On one point and one only 'J. McG.' enlarges into argument, the argument being that sort which always tells for much more than it is worth, an appeal against another people. The Grand Trunk Pacific scheme is a necessity, according to 'J. McG.' because the United States might abrogate the bonding system. It would seem sufficient reply to this that the double-tracking of the Intercolonial would do far more and at far less cost to accommodate the business that would in such a case have to pass over Canadian territory than the new line could do. And, as in such a case we should be perilously near war, the Intercolonial would have the advantage of being built as far as it could be built from the boundary, while the proposed line is to be built as near to it as it will go.

'J. McG.' builds his case on the fact that the Canadian Pacific received just such opposition at the time of its inception as the Grand Trunk Pacific is receiving now, only from a different set of politicians, and yet every one is proud of the Canadian Pacific to-day and acknowledges the necessity of it. As a matter of fact, every one acknowledged the necessity of it at the time. The objection then taken holds good still, namely, that the line was to be built at the expense of the nation and presented to a company. This is a folly which Canada commits and Canada alone. Other countries build national railways and own them after they are built. Other countries advance money or land to companies to build railways, but not without making arrangements for the recovery of such advances. Fifty years ago it was considered a grand discovery that it was possible to build railways over the prairies on the strength of grants of the land which was lying waste until the railways should be built. The Illinois Central was among the first of the lines developed in this way. Immense belts of land were set apart for it along its proposed lines which ran like a Y through the state. But the Illinois Central Company is to-day paying the state for those lands and is well able to do so. Our bargain with the Canadian Pacific, on the other hand, was a clean gift of twenty-five million dollars and twenty-five million acres with immunity from taxation for twenty years, and large additional grants and subsidies, for none of which, no matter how much the enterprise earns, will the railway people ever have to pay back a cent. There is no denying that a 'far-seeing' statesman did consent to such a sacrifice of the public estate. It is by such methods that the electioneering funds are replenished with which to buy from the constituencies a return to power. The statesman in question saw that far anyway.

We had hoped that we had bid farewell to a method which, as ex-Mayor Howland, of Toronto, says in his important letter in this paper, combines the disadvantages of both systems; yet in the pending transaction we are, as he says, involving the country for the full cost of the road while the government contracts itself in advance out of ownership and control. The proposed contract is a free gift of the political half of the proposed transcontinental line to the millionnaires of the proposed company for a period of ten years, after which it will be a partial free gift. The statement so strongly and triumphantly asseverated by 'J. McG.' that this political part of the line is essential to it is not borne out by the facts. It formed, so far as any published statements reveal, no part of the proposition made by the Grand Trunk Company to the government, but was forced on that company by the government, and on the government by a combination having its focus at the Quebec bridge. On the dainty map issued by the promoters of the new line appears a branch to Port Arthur. No one can doubt that, whatever occurs with regard to the boreal section or the section around the Maine boundary line, that section to Port Arthur will certainly be built and that the great bulk of the freight traffic of the line will be over it. Another branch runs to North Bay, which was the line which the projectors of the line originally planned, from which it is evident that there was no commercial necessity for the section which 'J. McG.' declares to be essential to the rest. To set before 'J. McG' such facts as these is to him 'meaningless cackle.' So are the teaching of science to a donkey. There is in the very end of 'J. McG.'s' letter one flash of argument on behalf of the government where he declares that the Grand Trunk Company guarantees for the government 'the running of the line, 'and has thus put itself into the govern- 'ment's power.' This does not seem to agree with the statement that that part of the road is needed for the Grand Trunk's western business. We hope, however, that it is not so bad a business as this implies. If the new road should fail in ten years to develop enough business to pay three percent it will be worse than its advocates claim for it, or than we hope for it. What we mourn over is to see the extremely needed commercial lines to the lakes neglected and the St. Lawrence improvements slackening while we are pawning our future for a premature luxury.

MR. ROOSEVELT'S LETTER.

At length the President of the United States has been moved to exercise his 'right of speaking to the nation,' which is one of the 'unenumerated presidential powers.' In writing an open letter to Governor Durbin of Indiana he follows a precedent set by Lincoln during the civil war, who sent out open letters from the White House, filled, as they have been fittingly described, with the 'brave old wisdom of sincerity.' We have read that 'the President has an inherent duty 'as the elect of the people to address the 'people direct when a national folly or 'peril bulks large before all eyes,' and Mr. Roosevelt recognizes such a peril in the lynching epidemic, which he describes in his letter as a crime which menaces the existence of the republic, in which he asks all citizens to uphold the law, and in which he commends the governor of Indiana for his stand against the mob. The President naturally can have little new to say about a crime that offends even 'elementary morals and rudimen- 'tary civilization,' but 'he occupies a pul- 'pit commanding more hearers than any 'other preacher of righteousness,' and he has used it at the psychological moment to arrest the course of 'man volun- 'tarily descending to the nature of the 'beast,' as Emerson describes action by the mob. The real motive for lynching, says Mr. Roosevelt, is undoubtedly race prejudice and race hatred, and it is the color of the criminal rather than his crime that is punished. 'There are,' continues the President, 'certain hideous 'sights which, when once seen, can never 'be wholly erased from the mental ret- 'ina. The mere fact of having seen 'them implies degradation. This is a 'thousandfold stronger when, instead of 'merely seeing the deed, the man has 'participated in it. Whoever, in any 'part of our country, has ever taken part 'in lawlessly putting to death a criminal 'by the dreadful torture of fire must for- 'ever after have the awful spectacle of 'his own handiwork seared into his brain 'and soul. He can never again be the 'same man. The spirit of lawlessness grows 'with what it feeds on, and when mobs 'with impunity lynch criminals for one 'cause, they are certain to begin to lynch 'real or alleged criminals for other causes. 'In the recent cases of lynching over 'three-fourths were not for rape at all, 'but for murder, attempted murder, and 'even less heinous offences. Moreover, the 'history of these recent cases shows the 'awful fact that when the minds of men 'are habituated to the use of torture by 'lawless bodies to avenge crimes of a pe- 'culiarly revolting description, other law- 'less bodies will use torture in order to 'punish crimes of an ordinary type. Sure- 'ly no patriot can fail to see the fearful 'brutalization and debasement which the 'indulgence of such a spirit and such 'practices inevitably portends.' The President concludes his powerful appeal and warning to his fellow citizens by reminding them that neither the nation nor the individual can commit crime with impunity. To permit lawlessness to continue, the law to be defied or evaded, is to weaken the bonds of civilization and increase the chances of its overthrow, and in its place will surely arise the foul weeds of anarchy and tyranny. We publish Mr. Roosevelt's wise and timely letter to-day in full, and we would like everybody to read it.

THE YELLOW PERIL.

Russia's steady movement, slow as a glacier, but as resistless, towards the China sea, includes not only Manchuria but China in its design. The outflow of the Russian power upon those seas cannot be a source of military strength to that great and at present invulnerable empire. Russia on the China sea will be open to attack and humiliation if she is not very circumspect. But what those openings mean to her is industrial development. Siberia has possibilities similar to those of our own North-West which a commerce on the Pacific would do much to develop. But the development of foreign commerce or the admission of foreign capital and industry, however rapidly they may develop her industrial and productive possibilities, are the last thing Russia is seeking. She shrinks with a natural terror from the advent of the Anglo Saxon with his reapers and his elevators, his dredges and his smelters, his factories and his joint stock companies. These once admitted, her country would in a quarter of a century be transformed; but would it any longer be Russia? Much more is it according to the genius of Russia to absorb China as she has done all the intervening powers of Asia, and it is in this that she would be to be feared. If Russia is in terror of Anglo-Saxon enterprise, Anglo-Saxondom is in like terror of Chinese industry. When Russia shall have established her hold on China with its immense natural resources and millions of docile workers, she will be in a position to enter into an industrial conflict of competition with the western nations, which will strike at the foundations of their trade and commerce. As things now stand Europeans and Americans cannot compete with Chinamen, who are content to work for less wages and live at a lower standard of comfort than their white competitors. Give Russia time to train them at home to become factory operatives, workers in iron and the handicrafts that men of ordinary intelligence can acquire, and soon the world will have to face a Russo-Chinese industrial invasion compared with which the American invasion of Europe is child's play. With modern science and machinery, and her superb organizing capacity to control and direct the Chinese millions in the pursuits of industry; with cheap food, easy means of transportation, and a race of toilers accustomed to subjection, Russia will hold the key of the industrial problems of the future. She will have what the western nations never have been able to obtain, a superabundance of cheap labor under conditions that will render competition by other countries impossible. They may fence themselves in against a Russianized China, as China once fenced herself against them, but the effect of such an attempt would be as benumbing to them as it was to her. The only way to meet this portentous threat is to insist on the open door in China, and for the western powers to prepare themselves by opening their own doors to industrial conditions which in one way or another they will soon have to face and which they may just as well be learning to manage and control by being the first to exploit Chinese labor. If our people cannot compete with Chinese labor their only hope is to learn to use it.

'WORLD WIDE.'

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

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

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

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

King and Queen in Ireland. Loyal Friendliness and Good Will—The 'Daily Telegraph', the Manchester 'Guardian.'

The Great Inquest, II.—Simple Protection—By A. C. Pigou, in the 'Pilot,' London.

The Petition of the Tallow and Wax-Chandlers against the Competition of the Sun.—The 'Westminster Budget.'

Richard Cobden the Man.—'T.P.'s Weekly,' London.

Professor Ashley's Lectures.—The 'Westminster Budget.'

At Bisley Camp—A Specimen Day.—J.B.A., in the Manchester 'Guardian.'

A Nation of 'Hustlers.'—J. A. H., in the 'Speaker,' London.

The Public Control of the Liquor Traffic.—The 'Speaker,' London.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

James McNeill Whistler.—Poem, by Nora Chesson, in the 'Westminster Budget.'

Whistler's Art.—The 'Daily Telegraph,' London.

A Characteristic Letter from Whistler.—The 'Morning Post,' London.

Whistler in France.—Paris Correspondence of the New York 'Evening Post.'

Mr. Whistler's Epigrams.—The 'Spectator,' London.

The Handicrafts.—By A. S. Galbraith, in 'Macmillan's Magazine.' Abridged.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

'The Reaper'—Translated from Kaltsov's poem, by Mrs. Rosa Newmarch.

To Robert Louis Stevenson.—Poem, by Richard Burton.

A New Book on R. L. Stevenson.—The 'Pilot,' London.

In Memoriam. Pope Leo the Thirteenth.—O.S., in 'Punch,' London.

The Ruling Passion.—The 'Academy and Literature,' London.

Thackeray—By Frederic Harrison, in the 'Speaker,' London.

Books Too Little Known.—Miss Sarah Orne Jewett's Tales, by Edward Garnett, in the 'Academy and Literature,' London.

Lord Dufferin.—The 'Spectator,' London.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Leprosy and Fish Eating.—By Andrew Lang, in the 'Morning Post,' London.

The Wonderful Star.—An Astronomical Speculation.—The Manchester 'Guardian.'

Newton and Fahrenheit.—The 'Scientific American.'

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

THE FEDERAL ACCOUNTS

Ottawa, Aug. 15.—To-day's 'Canada Gazette' contains a statement of the federal revenue and expenditure up to the close of the fiscal year in June, which shows receipts of $66,043,514 and expenditure of $43,013,750. As there are a number of accounts still to be adjusted, however, the surplus when the books are balanced will amount to fourteen and a half million dollars, at least a million more than the Finance Minister calculated in his budget speech in April, and far and away the best showing in our history. Capital expenditure so far accounted for amounts to over seven and a half millions, which is considerably less than for the previous twelvemonth.

The statement for the month of July shows a marked improvement over the corresponding month of 1902.

The figures for the year are as follows:

	1902.	1903.
Revenue—		
Customs	$32,321,628	$37,268,853
Excise	11,204,287	12,656,470
Post-Office	3,737,025	4,264,804
Public Works and Railways	6,700,283	7,351,060
Miscellaneous	3,448,169	5,107,321
Total	$57,411,387	$66,048,523
Expenditure	$47,382,102	$48,013,750
Capital Expenditure—		
Public Works and Railways and Canals	$ 8,752,027	$ 4,217,374
Dominion Lands	360,246	359,197
Militia Capital	192,829	196,261
Railway Subsidies	2,093,940	1,463,222
Iron and Steel Bounties	729,974	1,323,336
S. Africa Contingents.	262,519	125,761
N. W. T. Rebellion	—1,543	—8,167
Total	$12,393,078	$7,658,305

SPECIAL SUMMER OFFER.

'Daily Witness' to new subscribers to Jan. 1, 1904, only sixty cents.

YAHOO EDITORS.

Humorous Mistakes are Often Made by Them in the Western States.

AMUSING WAY IN WHICH 'FURRIN NEWS' HAS BEEN TRIMMED TO MEET EDUCATIONAL SHORTCOMINGS.

People of the world, accustomed to the newspaper, the railway and other advantages of a mature civilization, without doubt would find considerable food for reflection if placed, for a time, in some of the remote sections of the south or west, where the light of twentieth century progress burns with a flickering and uncertain glow.

The inhabitants of such localities are usually wofully deficient in the matter of geographical information and knowledge. They are quite up to snuff when it comes to the county seat and the state capital, and are even familiar with localities as far removed as Montreal or Mexico, but as for the countries and continents, cities and seas lying beyond the bounds of North America, such places are indeed 'furrin' in more senses than one to the narrow world of thought in which they live and move. Not only is this true of geography, but of other sciences of which every intelligent and up-to-date person should possess a knowledge sufficient to talk intelligently to others. They are generally well informed as to who will run for sheriff or county judge, and many of them accomplished political economists, having graduated from Coin's school along in 1897, yet, for all that, the merest school boy could stump them on the situation of Manchuria or the Servian capital, things that lie beyond the pale of their interest and knowledge. Nevertheless, the newspapers published in such sections receive the same excellent press service which is furnished to the eastern journals, although it is difficult to realize the fact at times after the despatches have passed through the hands of yap editors.

TRIMMING THE NEWS.

Some amusing stories of the manner in which yahoo newspaper men have trimmed and garbied 'furrin news' to meet their own educational shortcomings are treasured up in the offices of the great press service agencies of the country, and now that Pope Leo has passed to his reward the wags and joke mongers of these press associations have their ears to the ground, in anticipation of a fresh stock of good yarns of the character above outlined. It was while discussing and laughing over this peculiar phase of the grafting of things modern on half-civilized root stocks recently that several veteran newsgatherers fell to comparing notes and relating stories of the provincial editor's penchant for mutilating 'furrin news.' One of the circle, an old stager, said:

'Once upon a time there was an ambitious town in one of the Western States that wanted to be called a city. It had a morning newspaper, an "opry house," and a pork-packing establishment, to say nothing of a local pride that bagged at the knees and wore a chip on its shoulder. At the time of which I speak Arabi Pasha was warming things up over in Egypt, and when the British bombarded Alexandria the editor who molded public opinion for this particular newspaper had gumption enough to realize that, as a news item, the bombardment story deserved to rank with the investigation of the county clerk's accounts and the scandal in the First Baptist Church, and to give it a scare head in no wise inferior to those over the other important items which I have mentioned. It happened, however, that twenty miles north of this ambitious town stood a miserable village bearing the highfaluting name of Alexandria, and when the people throughout the "roorul deestricks" heard and read of the British bombardment of Alexandria they were so wrought up over this uncalled-for aggression that they appointed a committee, whose members went down to H, (the name of the ambitious town) to find out what it all meant, anyhow. So thoroughly was the cablegram misunderstood that several of the committeemen were positive they heard firing in the direction of Alexandria for several days before the news reached them. Arriving in town, those to whom they applied for an elucidation of the mystery were too ignorant to see the joke, thus leaving the party more bewildered than ever, until finally the "cheerman" of the committee suggested they call at the newspaper office, because, he said, "a editur ginerally knows everything, ennyhow." A few minutes later the committee filed into the newspaper office, and when the editor recovered from his fright, became convinced they were not thirsting for his blood, and came out of hiding, he explained that it was Alexandria, Egypt, which the British were bombarding, and not the little town up river. When he finished, Mr. Cheerman leaned back, stroked his beard, and said:—

'"Well, a feller is allus a'learnin' something new. I allus 'sposed that we had the only Elickzandery on earth, but 'peers from what you say, Mr. Editor, thur's another over on tother side of the water. Reckon they must a-named it after ourn."'

'Speaking of Egypt,' said another press handler, 'that reminds me of what happened during Lord Kitchener's campaign in the Soudan. Somehow, Egypt is generally a poser for western and southern editors and newspaper readers, and whenever anything is doing in the land of the Pharaohs you may look out for something funny to happen in southern Missouri or East Tennessee. Apropos of this matter, let me explain that throughout the Soudan and East Africa the natives construct a kin dof fort or defence of thorns, brushwood, etc., known as a "zareba," and, as a matter of course, when Lord Kitchener extended his operations into the domain of the dervishes, the reports from the scene of action contained numerous allusions to this style of breastwork, stating that "Col. Fitz-Noodle, K.C.S.G., X.Y.Z., etc., of the 'Steenth Royal Blunderbusiers, attacked the enemy's zareba," etc., quite plain enough to a man of the world, but Greek to the inlander. That one word zareba bothered most western and southern proofreaders and editors than anything that has happened in the newspaper business for the past twenty years. Nearly two thirds of the yahoo press used to spell it "zebra," in spite of all that could be done to prevent them. Newspaper men of this class cherish the mistaken idea that if a word is not to be found between the covers of Webster it does not exist, and as zareba happened to be one of the unfortunates overlooked by the great dictionary compiler it stood to reason, in their minds, that it needed correcting and "zebra" was the result.

'Thus, during the Soudanese campaign eastern folk, who knew better, were shocked to read in the papers sent them by western relatives such statements as: "Major McGuggle, Fourteenth Highlanders, stormed the enemy's zebra to-day"; "Niggeri Pasha, in command of the Twelfth Nubians, destroyed the enemy's zebra and took 100 prisoners." What had the poor beast done? Was Lord Kitchener waging a war against the Soudanese, or was he merely out on a zebra hunt? The fun of it all was that these mistakes were never corrected in the localities where they were perpetrated. If zareba was a poser for the editors, then the doings of Kitchener in the Soudan were worse than Chinese to the readers, who had no time to waste on such foolishness when there were several columns devoted to local affairs to be read every morning. This same class of editors were also badly stumped by another word, which does not occur in Webster, during the Armenian massacres. While the troubles in eastern Turkey were in progress, the press reports sometimes mentioned that the sultan had issued or promulgated an "irade" (which in Turkey amounts to the same thing as an ukase in Russia— namely, a royal mandate), directing that such and such a thing be done. This the editors and proofreaders never failed to change into "tirade," and one southern editor wrote a scorching editorial roasting Abdul Hamid, who, he stated, not content with killing off his Christian subjects, was busy writing and uttering "tirades of abuse against those who sought to introduce a litle sunlight and civilization into the Stygian darkness of his benighted realm."

A YAP COMMUNITY.

'It is not always necessary to go abroad to find things with which to stump a yap community,' said a third, an old-time telegraph operator. 'When the Republican convention that nominated Harrison for president met in Minneapolis, the people of a certain small town, located in the mountainous region of the south (a section of country that remained loyal to the Union during the war, and to the Republican party and the Pension Bureau ever since), clubbed together and arranged to have a telegraph service during the progress of the convention and while the nominations were being made. I was sent down from Cincinnati to receive the messages as they arrived, and read them to the gaping, expectant crowd.

'Apropos of the matter, let me explain that the people of this particular hamlet, as well as those for miles around, were "dead stuck," if I may be permitted the use of the term, on a certain leather-headed Congressman who represented the district in which all this took place, and actually entertained strong hopes of his receiving the nomination for President. Here in Washington Mr. Congressman stood about so high, but in the eyes of his constituents he was a veritable Colossus of Rhodes. Well, on the day Harrison was nominated a great crowd gathered about the railway station in which the instruments were located; many of them had travelled thirty miles. The rural contingent filled up on wild-cat whiskey, and whenever I received a message and read it off to the crowd, these wild and woolly hill billys would set spurs to their horses and go circling and careering around the station, yelling like Comanches, firing pistols and hurrahing for their favorite congressman and candidate for the presidency. In fact, it was about the best wild west show I ever witnessed. I was not aware of it when I began work, but it was not long afterward that I began to realize that all hands were on the qui vive, momentarily expecting a message announcing the nomination of Congressman Q., and as the day wore on and not a line came in regard to this distinguished personage, they grew restless, peevish and quarrelsome, so that by noon nearly every bulletin that I read to them was greeted with remarks and exclamations such as: 'We don't keer nuthin' 'bout him; give us sum'pin' about Q. What's the matter with that dinkus o' yourn, mister; kain't you fin' yout what Q's a-doin'?" Finally, to humor the crowd a little I faked a few messages to the effect that Q. had said or done some inconsequential thing, whereupon there was an explosion of delight and shouts of "Now they're a-comin' right. Hooray fer Q.," etc. At last the convention in Minneapolis got down to business, and messages which, for a time, came thick and fast, terminated finally by the arrival of one announcing the fact that Benjamin Harrison had been nominated. When this was read a look of blank dismay, mingled with disgust and surprise, came over the faces of the crowd, and for a full two minutes you could have heard a pin drop. Then some one in the crowd ventured the following:

'"Who'd you say got the nomination, mister?"

'"Benjamin Harrison, of ——"

'"Well, who's Harrison?" I started to explain, but my words were drowned in a babel of indignation, and I remained silent, not knowing just what to expect, or what was likely to happen. Then, while I was wondering what they would do next, a tall, bewhiskered mountaineer stepped forward and said:

'"Lookee here, mister, thur's sumpthing mighty dad blamed funny 'byout this here bizness; d'ye reckon that insterment o' yourn hain't made no mistake?'

'I assured him that the instrument was in good working order, and that no mistake had been made in the transmission of the news.

'"Hit mought be jest like you say, mister," he replied, "but sposin' you tellygraft back and make shore 'byout hit."

'Following his suggestion, I wired back for confirmation, which was immediately forthcoming, and which I read to the assemblage.

'"Harrison! Well don't it jest beat all. What in dangnation 'd they want ter nomernate him fer? Why didn't they nominate Q., a feller everybody knows?" and the crowd broke up, returning to their homes, disgusted and disappointed. Few of them had ever heard of Harrison, and even those few regarded him as a person of no earthly consequence by the side of the Hon. Q., M. C. While the crowd was breaking up I heard one valetudinarian mountaineer say to another:

'"Well, hit ain't so surprisin', atter all. Hit looks zit a shore enuff gre't man couldn't git the nomernation, no matter how much the people wanted him to have it. Q. is jest in the same fix ez Henry Clay wuz, when I wuz a boy. Everybody wuz dead sot on him bein' President, when here kum erlong a feller named Polk that nobody knowed, and got hit away f'um 'im. Jest the same identical way with Q. Here everybody in the United States hez been a wantin' him to be President, and now here kums erlong a feller no one ever heern tell of before an' gits hit away f'um him by some dad blamed rascality. I don't know what this country is a kumin' to nohow."'—Washington 'Post.'

THE DANES OF NORTH SCHLESWIG.

(New York 'Commercial Advertiser.')

We hear much of the failure of the Prussians to Teutonize the Poles and much of their success in Teutonizing the conquered provinces. But it is only now and then that a stray note comes from Schleswig, where Prussia for forty years has been trying to make Prussians out of Danes, and is succeeding as little as she has with the Poles. The July 'Nineteenth Century' has an interesting article on the conditions which prevail in that slender neck of land which was wrested from Denmark in the middle sixties.

The whole history of Prussia's administration of North Schleswig for the last forty years has been one of petty oppression, but oppression which has left little or no imprint on the character of her Danish subjects. There are, in round numbers, 170,000 of these. Although German is nominally and officially the language, a visitor would scarce know he was in German territory so far as outward signs go. The language spoken by everybody is Danish. The signs on the shops are Danish. Official notices must be printed in both languages. All the newspapers except a few subsidized journals are in Danish, and while in the higher grades of the schools nothing but German is taught, and the children even in the playgrounds must speak that language, in the lower grades teachers must be bi-lingual, for no child starts in school knowing anything but the mother tongue. Once out of school he straightway forgets all the German which had been taught him.

The petty restrictions and the petty oppressions exercised by the Prussians are almost unbelievable. For one example, illustrating how far the Prussians go, we shall quote the author. The Danes, it seems, are forbidden to exhibit in public the Danish flag or colors. 'A countryman had a dog kennel painted red in which a black poodle lived comfortably. When the dog gave up his earthly life, there came a successor in the shape of a white dog. This was considered as a demonstration, as red and white are the colors of the Dannebrog. The countryman was officially ordered as he could not very well give the dog another color to paint the kennel another color.'

Prussia maintains the closest watch on the Danes. The newspapers are scrutinized and the editor of the principal one has been in prison twenty-one months out of the last twenty-four for offences which would be punishable in no other country. The delegate to the Reichstag, Jessen, has spent four years in prison for similar offences. Once he said that it was no wonder Bismarck agreed with the grain duties as he himself was the proprietor of a large estate. For this he got four months. On the other hand greatest freedom is granted the German press, and they make the most of it by constant and venomous attacks on their Danish neighbors.

The severest punishment Prussia holds over her Danish subjects is expulsion, although, according to the agreement made with Austria, she has absolutely no right to expel. Her commonest form of punishment is to expel Danish servants. A Danish farmer suspected of Danish sympathies may awake some fine morning at harvest time to find that all his servants must get over the border in a few hours. Nor can he ever again employ foreign servants or get Germans to work for him.

By such means does Prussia hope to make Prussians out of the Danes. That she has not succeeded is not to be wondered at. The result has been greater efforts on the part of the Danes to preserve their language and literature, and if anything, the Danes are further away from Teutonism to-day than they were in 1864.

'THE DIVINE WILLIAM.'

It is told of the German Emperor, and while it may be merely ben trovato, it is certainly ben venuto. At dinner one night, when the Emperor was staying with Lord Lonsdale, a guest talking to another across the table quoted a little-known passage from Shakespeare, and, that there should be no mistake on its source, ended with the words, 'as the divine William said.' There happened to be a lull in the conversation at the time, and the remark was audible to every one, the Emperor included. Turning to his host the Emperor said, with a puzzled expression: 'Curiously I do not remember that my sainted grandfather ever said that!'—'M. A. P.'

THE KING AS AN ORATOR

'There are few speakers,' said the late Mr. Gladstone, 'whom I listen to with more pleasure than the Prince of Wales. His speeches are invariably marvels of conciseness, graceful expression and clear elocution;' and Mr. Phelps, the United States ambassador, himself 'a man of silver tongue,' declared, says a writer in 'Tit-Bits,' that there was probably only one better after-dinner speaker in England, if indeed Lord Rosebery was the Prince's superior.

King Edward VII. has been endowed with that prime requisite of a public speaker, a clear and beautiful voice, which can make itself heard without apparent effort in the largest hall. This voice is largely natural, as any one who can recall his oratorical efforts of forty years or so ago will admit; but it is also partly the result of a long training in elocution by one of its best masters.

In the early years of manhood the King hated no part of his public duties so much as the necessity of making speeches, but he early determined that 'as he had to speak he would, at any rate, make sure of being heard,' and under the guidance of his father—himself a trained and effective speaker—and under an elocution master, he rapidly acquired that clearness of enunciation which makes his speeches so pleasant to listen to.

In those days he used to practice so assiduously that if ever he could not be found it was always concluded by his brothers and sisters that 'Bertie was somewhere learning to spout,' and stories are told of how he would try his 'prentice oratory on his young brothers, planting them at different angles and distances, and practicing until each one heard every word.

In these early days the King was obviously and painfully nervous; and even to-day, although long familiarity has moderated his tremors and he has better learned the art of concealing his sensations, he has confessed: 'I always have a bad quarter of an hour before I make a speech in public, and there are times when I would give much to slip quietly away.'

And yet to all appearance the King as he chats genially with one and another or listens with a smile to an address, is the most self-possessed man present; but a close observer will detect certain nervous movements—the furtive stroking of his moustache, the toying with his watch chain, hat or stick—which prove that after all the King is human and has nerves.

In his infancy as speaker his speeches were carefully prepared, copied out and committed to memory. On one memorable occasion the Prince had forgotten to take his manuscript, and although he rarely referred to the copy of a speech, the knowledge that in this case it was not available for emergencies so unnerved him that his memory completely failed him and he had for once to trust to his own impromptu efforts.

Fortunately he succeeded so well that he was encouraged to trust less in future to memory and more to inspiration, with the happiest results. Now his speeches are only typed in outline.

'Brevity,' he considers, 'is the soul of oratory,' as of wit; and he not only makes short speeches himself, but expects them of others. He studiously avoids quotation, especially of poetry, and never tries to be funny, although he succeeds in being both bright and witty. His attitude is easy and unconventional, his left hand resting on the table or on his hip and the right hand left free for the very limited gestures with which he emphasizes the points of his speech.

MOUNTAIN LIONS NEAR LOS ANGELES.

The first mountain lion of the season was killed within thirty miles of this city yesterday by Jack Frederickson and Fred. Candelot. The lion is one of the largest, if not the largest, of its species ever killed in this county, and measures nine feet six inches from tip to tip. The estimated weight is 300 pounds. It took three men to lift up the carcass from the deer it had pulled down and over which it fell when shot.

Mr. Frederickson, accompanied by Fred. Candelot, Bob McCoy and George Bates, all three sportsmen residents of this city, went to San Fernando yesterday morning to hunt deer in Wilson's canon, about five miles from San Fernando, where Mr. Frederickson owns a mountain ranch.

After covering considerable ground, in couples, Frederickson and Candelot being together, two deer were jumped. One was killed by Frederickson and Candelot, both firing at the same time. The other was wounded by McCoy or Bates. The wounded buck made for deep cover, and was followed for more than five miles by Frederickson and Candelot, who tracked it by the blood spots and open tracks. After circling over the mountains the wounded deer made for the ridge on which it was first jumped up.

Mr. Frederickson had about given up hope of running the buck down when Candelot called to him to 'look out.' They both came to a stand within thirty yards of the deer, over which was standing the lion, engaged in licking the blood from the deer's neck. When Candelot called out the lion looked up and backed away from the dead buck, as though to make off. The two men backed into cover and kept quiet, not having time to sight their rifles.

In a minute or two the lion returned to the carcass of the deer, and both men sighted and fired simultaneously. They made nearly perfect line shots, and without more than a quiver the king of the California forests fell dead on top of the deer's carcass.

That both men are crack shots is evidenced by the body of the lion, which shows two bullet holes in the head. One ball entered a quarter of an inch above the eye socket and passed through the neck and out just at the right shoulder. The other ball entered the head about an inch and a half above the eye and near the centre of the head between the eyes. Either shot would have instantly killed the beast, but as Mr. Candelot insists that Frederickson was a fraction of a second ahead of him on the trigger, he surrendered his interest in the skin, which is now on exhibition at the Imperial.

The killing of this lion close to the city limits recalls the fact that five years ago this summer a nine-foot lioness and three of her cubs were trapped at the Encino ranch, between this city and Calabasas. Last fall a small lion was killed in the Tejunga canon, but none so far recorded equalled the one killed by Frederickson and Candelot yesterday afternoon.—Los Angeles 'Herald.'

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It cures DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA, CHOLERA MORBUS, CHOLERA INFANTUM, COLIC, CRAMPS, SEASICKNESS, SUMMER COMPLAINT, AND ALL FLUXES OF THE BOWELS.

Its action is Harmless, Reliable and Effectual.

Relief is almost Instantaneous.

Given Up by Doctor and Mother.

MRS. MAXWELL BARTER, Grand Cascapedia, Que., writes:

"I take great pleasure in telling you what Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has done for me and mine. A year ago my little girl, now nearly three years old, was attacked by Cholera Infantum. It was in the hot season and she was teething at the time. The doctor gave her up; in fact, I did so myself.

"I finally decided to try Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry. I procured a bottle and it did her so much good that I got another bottle and by the time it was finished she was completely cured. As for myself, it has saved me from inflammation of the bowels several times. I always keep a bottle in the house and cannot recommend it too highly."

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The following words 'Long Primer Type' are printed to show the size of type used in the Bible.

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BRITISH NEWS

ENGLISH.

Major-General Baden-Powell received on Saturday, July 25, the freedom of Newcastle and the gift of a silver tea and coffee service in recognition of his services to the Empire in the South African War.

'Mrs. Chairman' will in future be the form of address in soliciting the attention of the presider over the Wexford Boards of Guardians. A lady has been elected chairman. The vice-chair and deputy-chair are also filled by ladies.

Two ladies and a child were caught by the tide at Ramsgate one morning recently. Their precarious condition was observed, and a boat was launched to their assistance. When they were rescued the ladies were in water five feet deep.

Sir John Rigby, solicitor-general and attorney-general, successively, in the last Liberal administration, and afterwards one of the Lord Justices of Appeal, has died at his residence on the Chelsea Embankment. He retired from the Bench nearly two years ago.

Mr. William Davies, of Heullan, a small village in North Wales, is the owner of a collie bitch which is rearing pups and a little wild rabbit together. Any one may handle the pups, but their mother is quite furious and snarls and snaps at any intruder who attempts to touch the rabbit.

Experiments at Woburn have proved beyond a doubt that the chetul, the lovely spotted jungle stag of Central and Southern India, the prey of the tiger and the companion of the peacock, is eminently suited for English parks. Its shape is more compact than that of the fallow, the horns finer, the spotted coat of clearer, brighter hue.

Taunton claims the oldest Sunday-school scholar in England, while South Petherton, near Yeovil, has probably the oldest active church worker, Mrs. Billett, of North street, is in her ninety-sixth year, and is a regular attendant at the Wesleyan Chapel. Her memory is as good as ever, and she regularly recites at church gatherings.

On Tuesday, July 28, in the absence of the Countess of Dundonald, her daughter, Lady Grizel Cochrane, performed the opening ceremony in connection with the annual bazaar in the Church House, Rhyl, in aid of the Royal Alexandra Hospital. There was a large and fashionable attendance.

A horse belonging to a London gentleman named Westcott, sat down in a jeweller's window in Preston road. It did almost as much damage as the proverbial bull in the china shop. Judge Martineau on Friday ordered the horse-owner to pay the jeweller £12 10s., thinking the groom had not managed very skilfully.

The Colonial Secretary gave a brilliant garden party on Saturday, July 25, to a large number of his Birmingham and other friends in the beautiful grounds of his demesne at Highbury. Mr. Chamberlain's world-famous orchid-houses, in which many of the curious exotics are just now at their floral best, came in for general admiration.

The Bishop of Sodor and Man preached on July 31, in the morning in Kirk Braddan Churchyard, near Douglas, to a congregation of twelve thousand visitors from all parts of the Kingdom. The preacher made a strong appeal on behalf of the Manx Church Sustentation Fund. At the collection on the previous Sunday, eight thousand coins were received.

A banquet was held at the Hotel Cecil, London, on Tuesday, July 28, under the auspices of the Atlantic Union, an institution established for the purpose of entertaining American and colonial literary persons visiting London, and founded by the late Sir Walter Besant. Sir A. Conan Doyle presided over a distinguished gathering of ladies and gentlemen among whom were Lord Kinnaird, Lady Besant, and several American and Canadian visitors.

A shocking motor car accident occurred a few days ago at Sunrising, Edgehill, Warwickshire. A party of motorists, consisting of a lady, Mrs. Charles Bishop Algar, of Brunswick House, Diss, Norfolk; Mr. Clare Hewell Algar, his son, and Mr. Bruce, of Brixton, were descending a hill when, through the breaking of one of the hind wheels, the occupants of the vehicle were thrown out. The accident occurred at a sharp turning in the road. Mr. Charles Bishop Algar and his son were killed. The lady is suffering from shock. Mr. Bruce escaped unhurt.

Mr. R. B. Marston, the editor of 'The Fishing Gazette,' records last week an event hitherto unparalleled in the capture of a rainbow trout with the fly in the very heart of London. 'On Thursday last week,' he writes, 'Lord Denbigh sent up for me to see a perfectly lovely rainbow trout which he caught the previous evening in the lake in Buckingham Palace grounds. The fish was in the pink of condition, quite plump; in fact, it weighed nearly ten ounces and was about eleven inches in length. It was caught by Lord Denbigh on a small 'black hackle' fly, and fought most gamely. If the other rainbows have done as well as this the Royal Family will have some good sport.'

A remarkable case of bees stinging poultry to death has been reported to the Kent Technical Education Authority. Mr. Charles Waghorn, of Paddock Wood, has a small orchard, in the middle of which are many hives. One day he noticed bees worrying six cockerels in a pen. He liberated the birds, but the bees followed, and subsequently attacked nearly all the poultry. Two cockerels were stung to death, and several others suffered so badly from stings that they had to be killed. Many of the birds were blinded by the bees, and their heads were speckled and swollen.

The Duke of Northumberland is the only man in England who could leave his own door and ride one hundred miles in a straight line on his own land. The Duke has five magnificent houses. One of them, Albury Park, which is one of the most beautiful estates in the home counties, is situated near Guildford. It came into the family through the late Duchess of Northumberland, who inherited it from her father, Mr. Henry Drummond. It possesses an Irvingite church, almost a cathedral in size and beauty, which was built entirely at Mr. Drummond's expense. He also built a fine church for the parish. He it was, too, who entirely pulled down the village of Albury, which was originally within the park, and rebuilt it farther to the north.

At six a.m. on Tuesday morning, July 28, Mr. Wm. Buckler, a well-known long-distance pedestrian, of Newport, Monmouthshire, commenced at Springfield Park, Wigan, the extraordinary task of attempting to break the world's walking record of one thousand five hundred miles in one thousand hours, walking a mile and a half at the commencement of every hour, established by Mr. Gill, of Cardiff, over twenty-seven years ago, and which has withstood several endeavors to lower it. Buckler intends to beat Gill's feat by walking 200 yards every hour in addition to the mile and a half. The attempt will take forty-one days and nights and sixteen hours to accomplish, and, as stated, Buckler commenced on his great task on July 28, the finish being fixed for 10 p.m. on Monday, Sept. 7.

The London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway achieved a record run to Brighton on Sunday, July 26, when a train travelled the whole distance from Victoria at a rate of over a mile a minute. For seven years past a train on Sunday morning has been regularly covering the distance (51 miles) in the even hour; but though it has not infrequently improved on its scheduled timing by a minute or two, it has never come anywhere near the performance mentioned. Near Hayward Heath, on a straight piece of line, the pace touched 90 miles an hour; but there was no reckless running or excessive speed at awkward points. To a large extent the performance was rendered possible by improvements on the line, which gave four running roads between Clapham Junction and Earlswood, thus enabling a separation to be made between fast and slow traffic.

A shocking accident occurred in Piccadilly, immediately opposite St. James's Church. A hansom cab, driven by William Brookes, of Barnsbury road, was passing up Waterloo place toward Piccadilly Circus, when the horse, which had several times slipped on the wet pavement, bolted furiously along Piccadilly. The occupants of the cab were M. Maurice Petauton, a French gentleman residing at 2 Ormiston street, Shepherd's Bush, and a well-dressed lady, named de la Croix. Close to St. James's Church the cab dashed violently into a Putney 'bus. The lady was thrown out on to the pavement, and the cab, turning over on its side, crushed her beneath it. M. Petauton was also thrown out, and the cabman was flung over the wall of the churchyard, and so seriously injured that he died shortly after. The axle of the cab was twisted and the wheels bent out of shape. The injured persons were taken to St. George's Hospital in a very serious condition.

An 'unusual incident' occurred at York last week when Mr. Justice Phillimore visited the High School, of which Miss Phillimore, his cousin, is headmistress. His Lordship was in his robes of state, and he explained that he had come thus in order to please the girls. Judges' robes, he said, in the course of an address, were worn not for the sake of dressing up, but to impress both himself and others with the awe and majesty of the law. They were originally priests' garments, the priests of early days being the only men of sufficient learning to act as judges in cases too difficult for the great Barons. His scarlet gown was a closed cope, his black girdle or sash and the stole were the priests' cincture and the deacons' stole. His wig was a relic of the time of Charles II., when grave people, such as bishops and judges, wore plain powdered wigs in contradistinction to the flowing curls of the courtiers. Last, his black cap, a cap such as Sir Thomas More wore, was only worn on two occasions—when meeting the Lord Mayor of London and when passing sentence of death.

The Court of Appeal recently heard an appeal by Lady Ashmead Bartlett, of Grange House, Eastbourne, against a decision of Mr. Justice Ridley, ordering her to pay out of her separate estate, £119, the balance of a bill, the price of meat supplied by Sidney Easton, a tradesman at Eastbourne. The meat was sent to Grange House, the residence of Lady Ashmead Bartlett and the late Sir Ellis Ashmead Bartlett. Mr. Lush, for the appellant, submitted that the lady had not bought the goods on her personal credit, and that therefore she ought not to be held liable. In 1895, Sir Ellis got into pecuniary difficulties, and ultimately in August, 1901, a receiving order was made against him. Since then Lady Ashmead Bartlett had paid for everything supplied, but she refused to pay the amount claimed, as that referred to meat supplied between October, 1899, and April, 1901. That meat was bought on her husband's credit. Mr. Thomas Drury, for the respondent, submitted that his client knew at the time that the meat was supplied that the position of Sir Ellis financially was not good, and he never would have supplied the meat had the lady at the time repudiated her liability or suggested that her husband was liable for the accounts. The judge found that there was a contract between the butcher and the lady. Their lordships allowed the appeal, and entered judgment for Lady Ashmead Bartlett. They said it was desirable once more to remind tradesmen of the very simple rule that a lady living with her husband, and the head of his household, was his agent. There was no evidence that the lady in this case had not acted as agent.

Lord Roberts on being introduced to Col.-Sergt. W. T. Davies, winner at Bisley of the King's prize, greeted the victor with the words 'Gallant Little Wales!' sincerely uttered.

'You have won it before,' added His Lordship.

'Yes, My Lord.'

'When was that?'

'When you came back from India—ten years ago. I had the honor of being presented then to Lady Roberts.'

'Yes, yes; I remember now. Well, I suppose "gallant little Wales" will be very proud of you to-night?'

'Yes, My Lord, I think so.'

'Yes, and they ought to be, they ought to be. Where are your headquarters?'

'At Swansea, My Lord.'

'Well, Swansea will be alive to-night. And the people ought to be lively. You must be a good shot, Davies; you must be a good shot, and I congratulate you.'

'Thank you, My Lord.'

That was the conversation, word for word.

Davies purposely avoided referring to Lord Roberts's son, who was with him ten years ago when 'W. T.' won the Queen's prize, but who now lies in a soldier's grave in South Africa. 'W. T.'s' thoughtfulness is an example of his good sense. On his way home from Bisley Mr. Davies met with a royal reception at Cardiff, Swansea, Gorseinon and Llanelly. In his native town he was accorded more than a Welsh welcome. All parts were gay with flags and bunting and great crowds of people rushed to and fro delirious with joy. 'W. T.' was placed in a chair and carried shoulder high by half-a-dozen volunteers, and was vociferously cheered by the immense crowd, the bands playing 'See the conquering hero comes.'

SCOTCH.

Lord Dalmeny, the elder son of the Earl of Rosebery, is resigning his commission in the Grenadier Guards.

It is forty-five years since Highland sports were held in St. Andrews, and an effort is to be made to revive the gathering this year. Lammas Market is the time suggested.

A terrible disaster occurred at St. Enoch station, Glasgow, on the Glasgow and South-Western Railway, on Monday, July 27. An excursion train overran the terminus, fifteen passengers being killed and about fifty injured, twenty seriously.

Mr. J. G. Long, American Minister to Egypt, met with a fatal accident at Dunbar, Scotland, on Monday night, July 27, after a visit to Sir F. Wingate, the Sirdar, a personal friend. He fell from the steps of his hotel in the darkness and fractured his skull.

The second annual show of the Bannockburn Rose Club was held recently in the Parish Hall. The object of the club is the promotion of a taste for rose-growing and the improvement of its cultivation, and those only are admitted as members who grow at least twelve varieties of named roses.

The University of Edinburgh has conferred the honorary degree of LL.D. on the Hon. Sir Andrew Fraser, K.C.S.I., Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal; Mr. Simon Somerville Laurie, lately Professor of the Theory, History and Practice of Education in the University of Edinburgh; the Hon. Sir Henry Normand MacLaurin, Chancellor of the University of Sydney, and the Hon. Mr. Justice Rampin, High Court, Calcutta.

An important extension of the Victoria Hospital for Consumption at Craigleith, Edinburgh, was opened the other week by Lord Rosebery. The hospital three years ago had only eighteen beds, and these were 'spoken for' nine months in advance. Now there were sixty available, all but a very few absolutely free to patients. The open-air cure of consumption has been practiced here for seven years, this being the first hospital in Scotland to attempt this mode of curing phthisis.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has been congratulated all round in the papers on the excellence of his French at the dinner in the House of Commons last week to the French Deputies visiting London. Neither Mr. Balfour nor Mr. Chamberlain could speak to the Frenchmen in their own language, but the member for the Stirling Burghs not only did this, but made gentle fun of the Prime Minister and the Colonial Secretary, to the great amusement of the Deputies from over the Channel.

The Technical Education Committee of Fife County Council takes advantage of the long holidays which school teachers enjoy to gather them into classes and impart knowledge to them, which they in turn may communicate to the children under their charge. In St. Andrews this year art classes for teachers are being held, while in the Riding School at Cupar a teachers' vacation class for military drill and physical exercises has been opened. This class has been held during the past three years, and has proved very successful. This year 36 teachers have come forward.

An important addition which Mr. Geo. A. Macmillan, the chief of the Clan Macmillan, has made to the Clan Library is a volume dealing with a number of Arran families that emigrated to Quebec in 1829. The volume is entitled 'Annals of Megantic County, Quebec,' and the families spoken of therein—some of them being of the same stock as the chief—left their native island at the bidding of their landlord, the Duke of Hamilton, and on the inducement of free grants of land in Canada. The story of the trials and triumphs of those early pioneers is an exceedingly interesting one, and well illustrates the importance of collecting family records.

A worthy matron not a mile from Newburgh Cross, who is pretty much in the position of that classic 'old lady that lived in a shoe,' because, like that lady, she has a bountiful crop of olive branches, lost one on an evening a week or two ago. Poor lady! She was so put out she scarcely knew what to do. Search was at once instituted; darkness set in; no word of the truant. Neighbors with lanterns and sympathetic hearts joined in the search. No use. No trace could be found. Wearied and footsore and nigh broken-hearted, the searchers called for rest. Next morning the little chubby one turned up, smiling, all unconscious of the hubbub his disappearance had caused. He had been asleep below the bed instead of upon it; but his sleep had been the deep, dreamless one of a restless, healthy boy.

Rather an unusual case of fire occurred in Edinburgh at midnight on July 25. A resident in the neighborhood of Coltbridge avenue observed the reflection of a fire which appeared to be burning in a house on the opposite side of the railway bridge at that point. The alarm was given, and it was found on the arrival of the fire brigade that a number of railway sleepers, which formed a sort of retaining wall at the embankment, had become ignited. The fire was extinguished before much damage was done. The fire is believed to have been caused by a spark from an engine.

Some interesting discoveries have been made in connection with the explorations which are being carried out at the Roman camp on Barhill, near Kilsyth. The camp was large and very strongly entrenched, the space within the enclosure being 350 feet square. In the middle of the west and east sides were found the foundations of circular towers—two in each set, as if they were used to flank a gateway, or as look-out towers. Towards the centre of the southern section of the camp the lines of several buildings have been traced, and sections of the paved ways or 'streets' running through the camp exposed. Perhaps the most important discovery yet made was the well situated in the southern portion of the camp. It is forty-three feet in depth, and in diameter about a yard. For it whole depth it is lined with masonry—which to-day looks as good as ever—not a stone out of place nor any sign of weakness. This well had been filled to the top and covered over with a few feet of earth, but in process of cleaning it out it was found to be the hiding place of a large number of ornamented pillars and some sculptured stones. At the bottom the vessel used in drawing the water and a portion of the windlass were recovered. The pillars, stones, etc., were all lying huddled together in the well, as if they had been hastily thrown in and then covered with earth to hide them from view.

The recent diving operations conducted in Tobermory Bay, by which the recovery was effected of certain pieces of ordnance forming part of the armament of the 'Admiral of Florence,' one of the ships of the Spanish Armada sunk in the bay, have resulted in the encouragement of the salvors to make further efforts in the same direction. A well-equipped salvage steamer and a large staff of men are now engaged in the bay, and are understood to have been successful in finding the spot where the sunken Spanish warship lies, which is within 150 yards of Tobermory pier, and although the further operations have been in progress only a few days, the results have been very encouraging, several articles, including a leather sword scabbard in excellent preservation, having been recovered by the use of a sand pump. The salvors have every hope of being able to raise the hull, to which end it is understood their energies are being directed. The operations, needless to say, have awakened lively interest.

On Monday, July 27, two visitors from London who were staying at the Sligichan Hotel, situated at the foot of the Coolin Hills, proceeded to climb one of the peaks, but, unfortunately, as it turned out, without employing a guide to accompany them. The day was bright and sultry, and one of the gentlemen, a medical man, feeling exhausted when at some distance from the summit, resolved to go no further. His companion, a young man named Allan, twenty-five years of age, made the ascent. The doctor, after resting a considerable time, became anxious about the non-appearance of his friend. He continued to make search for him till evening, but without success, and returned to the hotel, thinking that his missing friend might have arrived there by a different route. As nothing had been seen of the missing man at the hotel, all available guides and men from the neighboring township of Sconser were formed into several search parties, and despatched in various directions among the hills. An unsuccessful search was continued all night, and throughout Tuesday. The search was resumed on Wednesday morning, and about midday the dead body of Mr. Allan was found at the foot of a precipice on the side of Sguirnangillean, with the skull badly fractured. It would appear that death had occurred a considerable time before the body was found.

IRISH.

In honor of the King's visit Dublin washed its statues of Dan O'Connell and Henry Grattan.

Two porpoises have been frightening the fish in Dublin Bay, and line fishing was ruined for the time being.

The Queen has given the Earl of Dudley $2,500 for distribution among the poorest of Dublin and other parts of Ireland.

Eleven sovereigns and five half-sovereigns tendered to Dublin cabmen in mistake for silver coins last year were given up to the police.

The death has taken place at Richmont Glebe, County Tyrone, at the age of 101 years, of Mrs. Harrel, mother of Sir David Harrel, K.C.B.

At a wedding celebrated at Bandon, County Cork, the bride's father and brother were the officiating clergymen, while the bridegroom was also a clergyman.

A carpet industry was started a few years ago in a poor district in Donegal, and commencing with a dozen women workers, it has grown to such an extent that it now finds employment for several hundred people. The carpets are hand made, after the Turkish and Persian fashion, in mosaics of small wooden squares.

The last act in the drama of the gold ornaments, which recently formed the subject of litigation in the London courts, has been completed and Detective-Sergeant Maguire, of Scotland Yard, by direction of Lord Desart and the authorities of the Treasury, presented himself at Dublin Castle and handed them over to the Under Secretary, who transferred them immediately to D. Joly, the honorary secretary of the Royal Irish Academy, and to Mr. Macalister, the acting secretafy, to be placed in the National Museum.

Lady Londonderry, who has entertained the King and Queen so successfully at Mount Stewart, is one of the greatest of London hostesses, and her parties, whether in town or country, are always done on the most lavish scale, one of the chief features of the Londonderry House dinners being the handing of a gold dish filled with rose-water to the Royal guests. Both Lord and Lady Londonderry are devoted to their Irish home, and are much thought of by their tenants. Lady Londonderry boats a good deal on the lough near Mount Stewart, and herself owns a small yacht called 'Metuenda,' the first word of the family motto.

An effort is to be made, says 'Marmaduke,' in the 'Graphic,' to induce the King to purchase an estate in Ireland. The matter has been suggested to His Majesty before, and there are many arguments in favor of the proposal. That the late Queen acquired Balmoral, and frequently visited there, undoubtedly did much to bring Scotland into favor with the rich. Were the Sovereign to have a property in Ireland, and to spend a few weeks in that country each year, this would direct attention to the beauties of Irish scenery, and would do much to raise the value of Irish land. As it is the visit of the King has had already sufficient influence to double the usual number of visitors, and it is said that many who generally take their holiday elsewhere will this year go to Ireland.

One of the most enthusiastic greetings given to Her Majesty during her recent visit in Ireland, was that of the students of Alexandra College, which Her Majesty visited in company with the Princess Victoria. The students were in white silk frocks, many of them wearing sprays of red flowers. As the hall was reached such an ovation of cheering broke out as must have astonished the Queen, who bowed and smiled from side to side as she passed along, pausing to greet Miss Mulvany, B.M., head mistress of Alexandra College, of whom she seemed to retain a most friendly recollection since her last visit to Ireland. When the Queen, Princess Victoria, and the Countess of Dudley had taken their seats the following ode, written specially for the occasion, was sung to the melody of the National Anthem:—

God Save our King and Queen,
Long may they Gracious Reign
O'er this our Land!

Welcome to Erin's Isle,
Welcome with sunny smile,
Welcome this happy while,
Queen of our Land!

We hold our name from thee,
True Sea King's Daughter free,
Welcome once more!
Accept our Loyal Praise
In strains we now upraise
We sing in one strong phrase
God Bless our Queen!

Advertisements.

ARE YOU WEAK?



Do you want to be strong? Do you want to feel the vim, the snap and fire of vigor? Do you want courage, energy and ambition to support you in your cares and troubles?

I have devoted my life to the development of manly and womanly vigor. I've made a great success. My methods are now being approved by the greatest scientists and doctors, and copied.

I've proven that electricity is the basis of all animal life, and that 'weak men,' dyspeptics, rheumatics, sufferers from lost energy, weak kidneys, pains in the back, head, chest and shoulders, from varicocele and its allied weaknesses, etc., are weak in electricity.

My Electric Belt Restores This Life in a Few Weeks and Cures Every Time.

Read what **MR. P. DIXON, of Port Dalhousie, Ont.,** says:

Dear Sir,—I was bothered for a long time with my blood not circulating properly, causing my hands and feet to feel numb all the time. I was also bothered with nervousness. The first night I put the Belt on I slept better, and it has restored the circulation throughout my entire body, and completely cured my nervous trouble. I have nothing but the best to say of your Belt.

MR. J. R. FITZSIMMONS, of Burnstown, Ont., writes me:

Dear Sir,—I received your Belt in good shape and can feel the good effects of its use, and thanks for the instructions you gave me. I would not be without a Belt for double the price of yours. I had one from your neighbor, but it did me no good. When I got yours I could feel the change. I am able to walk now, which I could not before. I will always praise your belt for the good it has done me. You may mention my name, as I am well acquainted all round this part of the country.

Tell me where you live and I will tell you a man in your own town I have cured.

I will take any case of Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Indigestion, Constipation, or any weakness caused by ignoring the laws of nature, and I will cure you or no pay. That should satisfy any man. Give me reasonable security that I will get my pay after I have cured you, and I will arrange a Belt with all the necessary attachments suitable for your case and send it to you, and you only

PAY WHEN CURED.

READ MY BOOK.—I have published a beautifully illustrated 80-page book which should be in the hands of every young, middle-aged or old man who suffers from pain or weakness. I will send it, closely sealed, free for the asking; also symptom blanks, and will give free advice by mail. It is better to call when you can and have a free test of my wonderful Belt at my office.

DR. M. K. McLAUGHLIN, 214 St. James St., Montreal, Que.

OFFICE HOURS—9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Wednesday and Saturday evenings till 9 p.m.

MADE BY THE SEA.

Natural bridges are to be found in various parts of the world, but probably nowhere in such numbers as on the west coast of Ireland, where the fierce Atlantic waves have beaten the rocks into many curious shapes (says a writer in 'Chums,' under the title of 'Constructed by Nature'). One of the most notable of these rocky bridges is to be seen at Kilkee, a beautiful seaside town on the coast of Clare. The bridge is a piece of nature's own handiwork, which probably occupied thousands of years in the making. Beginning, no doubt, with a mere indentation in the cliffs, the sea gradually hollowed out a cavern which it enlarged century after century, until a clean breach was made through the rocks. This was gradually increased until only an upper ledge of rock was left, and thus the bridge was formed. The Clare coast abounds in strange rocks. Some of them are worn and broken into such fearful and fantastic shapes that, as an imaginative visitor expressed it, they are the kind of rocks one might meet with in a nightmare. Not a great way from the natural bridge is to be found the puffing hole, another instance of nature's strange work amongst the rocks. It is a sort of cavern where the sea, as it dashes in, performs queer antics, spouting up columns of water like a geyser. Other curious rocks there are which stand like high towers. On the top of one of these grass grows so luxuriantly that the natives actually haul their sheep up by means of ropes in order that the animals may browse on the top. The spectacle of a bewildered-looking sheep being carried up the rock by a rope round its body is decidedly a curious one. But the work of getting it down is even more exciting. It was an Irish observer who lamented the fact that the sea, while constructing a natural bridge, had not supplied some of these steep rocks with a natural staircase.

It is not surprising that a coast so full of natural curiosities should abound in quaint legends. One of the strangest of these relating to this part of the coast tells how every seven years an ancient city submerged by the waves centuries ago can be seen by those in boats passing over the spot. But it is a fatal sight. Within a month afterwards those who have sene it inevitably die. Visitors to Kilkee, therefore, are generally more anxious to inspect the natural bridge than to risk their lives by gazing on the submarine city.

AND NOW IT IS WALL PAPER.

'Wall papers are unhealthy,' said a physician. 'They destroy the porousness of walls. If I had my way nothing but whitewash would be used all over the world. Wall paper closes our walls' pores, and thus, to a certain extent, does us harm. Walls, you see, should be porous, like our clothes, like our skin. Clog up the pores of our skin and we die. Close up the pores of our clothes and we would soon discard them, for they would be insufferable. But we are used to the clogging of our walls' pores, and therefore we no longer notice the inconvenience of it. Some people argue that wall papers are porous. My answer is that they may be porous when they are new, but as soon as they get damp the pores fill up, and once filled there is no way to open them again. Have porous walls, I say, and, to have them, substitute for wall paper whitewash.'—Philadelphia 'Record.'

DANISH EXPEDITION TO GREENLAND

The Nordre Stromfjord where Walruses Abound

ONE MEASURED ELEVEN FEET LONG BY TEN IN CIRCUMFERENCE.

A hundred miles or more inland from the rocky coast of Greenland a mighty stream rushes from the snow-covered inland ice into the Davis Straits at about 68 degrees northern latitude. This surging river, which forms a natural boundary between the southern and northern districts of West Greenland, is called Nordre Stromfjord. No boat, not even a canoe, which otherwise can live in the roughest water, would venture to cross the mouth of the Stromfjord, about five miles wide, except every sixth hour, at the change of tide, when the conflicting currents seem to steady each other. But when the expedition, one of the last days in September, on its way northward from the Holstenburg colony to Egedesminde colony, reached the Stromfjord, the weather was so stormy and the sea in such a state of uproar that there was no question of crossing it, not even at the turn of the tide, in the small two-masted sailing boat, the 'Mallemukken,' which the Inspector of Holstensborg had been so good as to lend us. A stiff south-wester sent us rapidly along in the direction of the Stromfjord, with breakers washing over the stern of our little craft, and often compelling us to bale our boat, in addition to which there were some heavy showers. Our belongings were mercilessly soaked, and we ourselves could keep neither dry nor warm, in spite of our skin garments and oilcloth. Our Greenland crew, which comprised six hands, had long ago suggested our landing at one of the small settlements that we swept past, and in the comfortable earthen huts we could have obtained hospitable shelter. Anders, our coxswain, gave us many an inquiring glance to find out what were our intentions before he expressed any opinion himself. But when he found out that we would on no account land before we reached the mouth of the Stromfjord, he would not allow the discontent of the crew to influence him, but manfully kept his course.

Evening was already upon us, and we were reluctantly obliged to admit that there was no possibility that night of hunting the walruses, which, we were told, were to be found in hundreds in the waters between the many small islands at the southern point of the fjord, Tesseralik, toward which our longing for this sport had driven us all through the day, the third since our departure from Holstensborg, in spite of adverse circumstances. But though the fjord in the meantime could not be crossed, and we in consequence had to pitch our tent for the night at Tesseralik, where we might be compelled to spend the whole of the next day, the thought of hunting the walruses raised our spirits.

CHASING THE WALRUS.

We had just come in the shelter of some islands when Anders got up from the tiller and pointed towards certain black spots in the breakers, a considerable distance off. 'Walrus,' he shouted in a loud and excited voice. All the six rowers at once let go their oars, and in an instant their keen eyes had discovered the black spots, and, quite beside themselves with joy, they all shouted: 'Walrus, walrus, heaps of walrus!' For several months they had caught neither seal nor walrus at Holstensborg, and they were all greedily longing for succulent meat and fat blubber, the most treasured and the principal food of the Eskimo. But the black spots vanished, reappeared still further off, and again vanished. We stood ready with our rifles for some time, but all in vain, when Anders again stood up and looked ahead. With a delighted grin on his bony face, he pointed to quite a small rock in the narrow passage to Tesseralik, the outlines of which were visible against a little corner of clear sky. On a closer inspection, it appeared that something living was incessantly moving on the top of this little islet, something which swayed to and fro with a wavelike movement. By degrees, as we approached, these movements became more and more violent, and at last we could see that the rock was completely covered with walruses right from the water's edge and up the sides of the rock, their huge bodies pressed closely together, rocking to and fro in a continuous struggle for the best resting place; they raised themselves on their flippers, threw back their heads, and struck their too aggressive neighbors with their long tusks. From the whole of this restless flock of sea monsters there came incessantly peculiar moans in a deep, hollow bass, or a kind of grunt, reminding one of the noises with which a vicious hog entertains itself in its lonely pen.

The animals had scented us before they could see us, and when the 'Mallemukken' came in sight their uneasiness increased. As there was very little chance of getting a decent shot at them from that side, we suddenly altered our course, and, sheltered by an island, we tried to row round the rock in order to approach it against the wind, so that the animals did not get scent of us. But just as the boat came out from behind its shelter, the walruses made up their minds that their position was insecure, and, with the most unmistakable expressions of dissatisfaction, loud snorting and whistling, the animals started up, hopping, wobbling and rolling in wild confusion down the rock, from the ledges of which they precipitated themselves into the water, which splashed and surged round their great hulking bodies. We had the scantiest possible time to take aim in the dusk and fire at the moving mass of blubber on the rock. We distinctly heard the bullets hit one or two of the less agile, but not one of the scores of animals which a few seconds before had covered the rock but managed to get into the water, and, for the time being, all the brutes had vanished as our boat slowly approached the spot where they had disappeared. What would happen now? Was it possible that the animals in their rage would attack our old boat, raise their bearded heads close to us, and send their tusks through our boat-side, or could a flock raise themselves against its bottom and upset it like a canoe? The Greenlanders had again loaded their old guns, our rifles were charged, and for all contingencies' sake we took out our revolvers. Then the water suddenly bubbled not twenty feet from our starboard. With angry snorts, a big clump of walruses raised their heads, a row of infernal faces were turned toward us; they remained behind, dead or wounded; they spouted water from their nostrils, struck out with their tusks—it was like a sudden revelation of the mystic wonders from the cold depths of the Arctic Ocean. But the shots which rang out at the same instant at once frightened the animals; they disappeared under the surface of the water, their round backs being visible for a moment, looking like the bottoms of boats upset. In our excitement we sent at random a few more bullets at these marks, which we might perhaps succeed in sinking, but which we could not hope to get hold of. And vanish they did, and the sea closed over their hidden flight, as they disappeared with our well-intended but ineffective lead lodged in their impenetrable coat of blubber.

TRACES OF BLOOD.

After a hurried inspection of the rock, where we found traces of blood after our bullets, we rowed across to Tesseralik. Heaps of semi-circularly arranged stones proved the place to be a favorite spot for pitching tents. In October the Greenlanders come here walrus-hunting, but especially at midsummer is it the rendezvous of numerous 'wifeboats' from north and south. Then they fish for halibut, big, delicious fish, which congregate on the banks just outside. The fishing season at Tesseralik is a very lively time. The commeepot is always on the boil over a fire made from drifting timber; every evening the people dance in the open, and during the light nights, when the midnight sky is never darkened, young couples meeting here for the first time stroll into the most distant clefts of this flat island. It was memories of this kind which helped to console our crew for that night's unsuccessful walrus hunt when we at last lay down in our dripping-wet tent, and felt the cold moisture of the moss through our sleeping bags. Our supper over, washed down with a cup of hot coffee, and the flame of a candle planted in the neck of a bottle shedding a dim light over half a score of closely stowed bundles, above which hovered the smoke of much tobacco, we little by little talked each other to sleep, minutely discussing the chances of a renewed walrus hunt in the morning.

'Do you think, Anders, that we shall find any walruses on the rock in the morning?' we asked.

'I don't know,' he answered in a diplomatic and truly Greenlandish way.

'Do you think we have quite frightened them away.'

'Possibly.'

'Then we shan't get any on this side of the fjord?'

'Perhaps not.'

As this last laconic answer from our dry friend with the cunning eyes might be taken either way, we allowed ourselves, comforted and hopeful, to fall peacefully asleep. My diary here relates that the doctor of the expedition, Dr. Berthelsen, and I, accompanied by our interpreter, Jorgen Bronlund, the curate, and the entire crew (the two other members of the expedition, Count Moltke and Rasmussen, the student, had gone on in advance to Egedesminde), the whole of the next day went walrus hunting at Tesseralik without getting a single animal. It appeared that we had frightened them away from the rock and from coming ashore anywhere, and, upon the flocks to be seen in the water, time after time we spent our bullets with no avail. A young one went to the bottom before we could hook it. But it was all the same an exciting and interesting day, and we kept at it hour after hour in spite of showers and wind, which prevented us from crossing the ill-famed Stromfjord, and justified us in continuing the sport. In our boat we pursued the floating flocks, which, as a rule, kept at a respectable distance, and constantly dived and altered their course. The sea was alive with walruses; there were flocks on all sides of ten, twenty, even fifty. Any one of them could have wrecked our boat and endangered our lives, had it used its opportunity and its strength. None of us ventured to approach the animals in a canoe; many a Greenlander has been upset and ripped up by a wounded walrus. Every time we had a chance of a shot from our swaying boat we took the best possible aim before firing. We often saw blood on the water, and the surface of the sea always became coated with oil from the blubber fat—a new system for distributing oil on troubled waters. Several times we had one of them quite close to our boatside, but we always managed to frighten them away—kill them we could not. We also fired at them from projecting rocks where we landed, and from which we saw them pass. I have no doubt we wounded several of them mortally, but we never succeeded in becoming possessed of any of the beautiful meat and blubber for which our mouths were watering. In inclement Greenland one quickly learns to appreciate the strengthening food.

QUEER TRUMPETLIKE SOUNDS.

The following morning, Sept. 30, when I awoke and looked out of the sleeping bag, to discover that it was only four o'clock, and that the wind had gone down, I heard some strange trumpetlike sounds, and at once, with joyous anticipation, thought that there must be walruses on the rock outside. Half-dressed, I crawled out of the tent and saw in the dim light the rock covered with as many walruses as it could possibly hold, while many others of these monsters were swimming about making excited attempts to get on to the stones and secure a resting place. All the inmates of the tent were quickly aroused, and after a hurried meal we were in the Mallemukken by five o'clock, before it was quite light, and rowed, as quickly as it was possible with these merry, undisciplined Greenlanders, in a long curve round the rock to the coast of an opposite island, where we made our boat fast. Then six of us stole along the coast, and, covered by big stones, we reached a projecting point, from where we had a good, though somewhat long, aim. We tried to make the Greenlanders aim at the same animals as we, but I should hardly think they did so; they were so excited, and the shots fell wide. All six shots, however, took effect, and in terrible excitement the walruses made for the water, which they all managed to reach; but several of them were severely—I have no doubt mortally—wounded. One of them tumbled desperately about on the surface of the water without being able to get away, but before we got into the boat it had vanished in the deep. This time, too, powder and shot were, unfortunately, wasted. Next time, however, our prey should not escape us. Jorgen, our interpreter, had discovered two animals lying peacefully sleeping some distance above high-water mark on the opposite rock. We circumvented this rock, and, noiselessly and well covered, we crawled fairly close to the animals, and fired promptly, at a given sign, just as one of the animals, now aroused, raised its head and looked bewilderedly at us; without a spasm the two walruses, mother and young, lay dead on the spot. With cries of delight all six of us rushed up to the animals to see where the bullets had hit; in our excitement we behaved like lunatics, hopped round our booty, yelled and laughed. We were simple children of nature, whose existence was dependent upon the results of our hunt, and who at last had made a good haul. We threw ourselves upon these bleeding mountains of flesh, and sent, to make assurance doubly sure, an additional bullet or two into their brains. The flesh was carried partly to the boat and partly higher up the mountain, whence we could fetch the meat later on.

SEA COVERED WITH ANIMALS.

We quickly followed up our success. We had heard the noise of many walruses behind our tents, and when we got there in our boat we found a couple of rocks and the sea around literally covered with the big sea brutes. We first made for one of the rocks, went on shore, and stole toward the animals lying on the stones. But Anders, who was leading, had lost his self-control, and did not keep to our agreement that we should all fire at the same time; he fired at once, and our bullets came dawdling after. Yet it looked as if we should not be amiss. Two immense animals lay dying on a projecting rock, from which they tried to throw themselves into the water. We rushed on; the doctor sent bullet after bullet from his magazine rifle, I took my revolver and followed suit. It was a question of killing them outright, before they could manage to roll into the water. Then one of the walruses tumbled down and disappeared, and, in a perfect rage, the Doctor and I emptied our revolvers at a few paces right into the face of the other, which, in defence, raised itself on its fore flippers, thrusting the air with its powerful tusks. We had already taken hold of it, when it glided over the edge and into the water. Alas, there lay all our meat, many hundreds of pounds, on point of going to the bottom. It made strenuous efforts to get away, but its strength was exhausted, and with a few more rifle bullets in its perforated hide it sank in clear shallow water. By means of an anchor and a boat hook we succeeded eventually in hauling up the animal and towing it to shore. But as it was not possible, even by the united efforts of all ten of us, to drag its huge body on to land, we had to wait for low water before we could recover it.

Yet two more walruses did we succeed in killing that morning. The one was shot on a neighboring rock where we, for an hour or more, had been lying on the ness, watching the lively turmoil among a crowd of more than a hundred and fifty animals; the other we surprised on our return to the little rock outside our tent. It seemed as if we had learned the trick; but, although there were chances enough, we stopped firing, and the rest of the day was spent in ripping up the animals, of which the biggest measured 11 feet in length and about ten feet at its circumference. Late in the evening we had a tremendous banquet in the tent; Greenlanders and Danes alike feasted on such delicacies as walrus heart and tongue, until fatigue at last overwhelmed us, and we retired into our bags.

The next day we departed, leaving behind us all the valuable blubber and most of the meat, which the men were to fetch when we returned to Holstenborg. But the heads, with their amazing bristles and splendid tusks, the doctor and I kept for ourselves as hunting trophies, which we took with us when we successfully crossed the Stromfjord. Five days later our little boat brought us safely to Egedsminde, where we found our comrades hale and hearty.—Correspondent of London 'Standard.'

A WILL AND THREE WEDDINGS.

In Warsaw recently a banker died and left his entire fortune to whichever of his three nieces—daughters of three different brothers and sisters—married first. The parties interested in this provision were present when the will was read, and all of them took immediate steps to secure the prize. By procuring special licenses and taking other unusual measures it was found that the earliest possible time for a wedding to take place was eight o'clock on the morning of the tenth day after the will had been read. Before noon on that day all three nieces appeared at the notary's office with certificates showing that they had all become wives between 8 and 8.15 o'clock that morning, though not one of them had even been engaged when the will was read. All three claimed the fortune, and the courts solved the difficulty by dividing it into equal parts.

THE NAME OF A MOUNTAIN.

It is reported that the courts will have an opportunity to decide whether Tacoma or Rainier is the proper name for Washington's famous mountain. An advertising solicitor, who must have been wofully ignorant of the local interest in the name of the mountain, attempted to collect pay for an advertisement of a Tacoma man, while his pamphlet captioned the mountain as Mount Rainier. He now realizes his mistake, but can be comforted by the thought that he might have captioned it Mount Tacoma and attempted to collect bills for his Seattle advertisements. The result of such an error is appalling to imagine. The advertising man may win out on his suit, but the verdict will not change the name of the mountain so far as it is used by the Tacoma people.—Portland 'Oregonian.'

THE HAMPSHIRES AT DETTINGEN

JUNE 27, 1743.

Dettingen is in many ways a remarkable battle. We were not formally at war with the enemy. On the losing side there had been admirable generalship; on that of the victors no generalship worthy the name, yet the then most brilliant exponent of the art of war was hopelessly beaten by mere 'stupid' fighting. It was the last contest at which a King of England commanded in person. Also, it proves the extreme unwisdom of getting between an Englishman and his meat.

No general would ever have got his forces into the position in which the Allies were trapped. Certainly no general, by generalship, would ever have got them out. The commander who got them into the trap was Lord Stair, with the kind assistance of de Noailles, the French marshal; the commander who got them out was George II.

When George assumed the command, the Allies were completely cut off from their supplies. Had George's Christian name been Thomas and his patronymic Atkins, he would have been admirable; as a general he was hardly a Napoleon. His one idea was to go straight at the enemy and fight him, the first and great commandment in the navy, but questionable as a military maxim. Yet it proved, under circumstances the most favorable, absolutely sound. Wellington's historic sacrifice of a leg of chicken at Salamanca was hardly fraught with more disastrous consequences to the French than their attempt to starve George and his men. The Allies were forty thousand. On one side were mountains, impassable for an army; on the other a river; in front was a morass, covered by twenty-three thousand French; hemming them in were thirty-seven thousand more; but on the other side of the morass was breakfast. George went for his breakfast.

The French objected, and pounded the Allies with shot. The royal life was seriously imperilled, and he was advised to take it out of harm's way. 'Don't tell me of danger!' he retorted; 'I'll be even with them.' His horse had other ideas, and carried its master, who rode like a sack of potatoes, with it. George got off. 'I can trust my legs not to run away with me,' he grunted as he strode to the front.

He put the British and Hanoverians at the head of his column, sixteen thousand 'hungry Baresarks,' commanded by 'a mere courageous Wooden Pole, with cocked hat on top,' and advanced. The sight roused the indignation of the chivalrous de Grammont. He moved his 23,000 men across the morass he was set to guard.

The British rejoiced exceedingly at the sight, and promptly attacked. Their weak squadrons, wasted by cannon shot, charged the French cavalry and went through them like a brush fence. But the effect was too slight to make any serious impression. With gleam of sabre and thunder of hoofs down came the French horse on the devoted infantry. But what was this? Instead of running, halting, forming to receive cavalry, that astonishing infantry continued advancing—in line. On dashed the French. A shattering volley checked them. Then came another at closer range, and another, closer yet. The 'stupid' English were still advancing, and firing as they advanced.

The French broke and fled. De Grammont, furious with wrath, re-formed and charged with all his men. The first line was broken at the mere shock. Through them and over them rode the French—such as were left—to serve the second and third the same way. But the second and third were not to be quelled. They formed themselves coolly into lanes, and through these the horses, maddened, confused, and scorched by musketry, dashed blindly. From each 'hedge' broke out a close and deadly fire, and by the time the charge had spent itself, the French cavalry, as a military body, had ceased to exist. And still the British advanced.

George was there, in the forefront, So was his son, the Duke of Cumberland, who, though wounded in the leg, resolutely refused to quit the field.

Twenty-three thousand splendid troops had been completely overthrown by sixteen thousand stupid infantry. It is a blazon of which the Dettingen regiments may well be proud.—C. E. Benson, in 'V. C.'

BOER AND BRITON

ARE BECOMING RECONCILED IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Mr. James Henderson has been in South Africa for many years. He has been in business in Capetown; he has prospected; he made a little money out of the war, and he is at present having a little holiday on this side of the world. Mr. Henderson was in the city recently, at the general offices of the C. P. R., prior to his departure for the west. He speaks of the country with a considerable degree of authority. He knew it before the war; he witnessed the desolating effects of that struggle between Boer and Briton, and he is able to forecast the future, in a measure.

There is an immense promise in South Africa. In the first place, as a means to the realization of this, you have a friendly feeling between the victors and vanquished. This is becoming more and more apparent. The visit of the Hon. Mr. Chamberlain was productive of the best results. Do not suppose that all bitterness is wiped out; the Boer still thinks of his ruined home, still thinks that he was fighting the cause of freedom, and he sometimes sulks, and his sulkiness will be expressed in the Cape Parliament in votes which will accentuate the racial division, but, on the other hand, there has been a gradual drawing together of Boer and Briton through the recognition of the inevitable facts. The facts are—the British have won; they are in South Africa as a paramount power; it is the dictate of duty that as both have to live side by side in the country they should make every endeavor to be friends. They are doing so. For instance, there is a good deal of intermarrying going on, which will bring about the most desirable results; then there is intercourse of trade; and there is the general recognition that British rule, however it may bungle sometimes, stands for righteousness.

There is, Mr. Henderson stated to a 'Witness' representative, a good deal of bitter feeling between the Boers who fought for the British and those who held out to the last against the latter power. This will not be speedily overcome, but it has to be put up with. Time will prove to be the healer and the only one.

Mr. Henderson thinks that the country can be greatly opened up as regards farming seeing that there is considerable arable land in the country; but manufacturers should follow upon the heels of an industrial population which will be engaged in mining, for the most part, and which should, before long, make its own machinery.

Mr. Henderson thinks that Canada might send to the country much more than she does in the way of flour, lumber, manufactured articles of nearly all kinds.

'South Africa was worth fighting for—worth all it cost,' was the parting word of Mr. Henderson.

FREE CHURCHMAN AT ALBERT HALL

A RECORD MEETING.

Ouf! We mopped our brows and fanned our faces with our souvenir programmes, but coolness was out of the question. The temperature outside was 84 in the shade, and here were we (some say fifteen thousand), sweltering Free Churchmen, pressed together in the Albert Hall on Saturday afternoon. The sea was calling us, and the fields and woods, and the shady seat in the corner of the garden, but we were deaf to all tempting appeals. We were dead set against the London Education Bill, and from every district of the Metropolitan Free Church Federation we were come to 'know the reason why' our consciences should be trampled on and our pockets picked in the interest of the Anglican and Roman Catholic churches. The meeting was at four, but by three we had half filled the hall, and those who had not got in by twenty to four were, like the Peri at the gate of Paradise, left lamenting. The hour of waiting was beguiled by organ solos by Mr. A. J. Hawkins, a cornet solo by Mr. George Horlow, while Mr. Charles Constable roused us with 'Arm, arm, ye brave!' and we nearly lifted the roof off with 'We come unto our fathers' God,' and 'God save the people.' At last we raised a great shout as the Free Church captains came on to the platform, along with Field Marshal Dr. Clifford. The Rev. J. Scott-Lidgett, M.A., took the chair, and for two hours, in spite of the beads of perspiration on our foreheads, we listened for all we were worth, and cheered with might and main, as the speakers rubbed it into us how unconstitutional, how flagrantly sectarian, how absolutely unprincipled the government's education policy is. Pastor Thomas Spurgeon, called on for the opening prayer, included in his petitions:

Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
God save us all!

which was endorsed by a fervent 'Amen!'

In his fighting opening speech, the Rev. J. Scott Lidgett declared that Free Churchmen would not allow the government to confuse this great education issue at the general election. Education was a question that should be determined, as much as fiscal policy, by a grand inquest of the nation, and not by a tyrannical use of a parliamentary majority. The resolution, declaring 'invincible opposition to the London Education Bill,' on behalf of the sixty Metropolitan Free Church Councils, was moved by the Rev. F. B. Meyer, B.A. That meeting, he said, might be called the pulse of the Free Churches. The meeting laughed when he added that 'if the prime minister ever came to hear of it,' he could view it as an index of the spirit which was stirring not only in cities, but in villages and country places. The Free Churches disclaimed responsibility for the tumultuous scenes that were taking place in connection with passive resistance sales by auction, but in those scenes the popular voice was unmistakably speaking on their side.

The resolution was seconded by Mr. D. Lloyd-George, M.P., who had to wait long for the cheering to subside. There was the characteristic mixture of caustic wit and determined conviction in his speech. They were not going, he said, to be beaten with 'Brummagem' goods. Passive resistance had already been too much for the government, and the friends of the bill were beginning to cry for compromise. They had had their chance, and the day of grace was past. The hour of retribution was at hand. In Wales the Church rejected terms which a dignitary of the Church described as fair, generous and honest. Three out of four bishops, with their followers, would not even meet the Nonconformists. They recognized nothing Nonconformist, except Nonconformist cash. The government, he believed, would carry the London Bill, but its grave was dug before it was born. Let Londoners be merciful to the bill—do not let it linger, make short work of it. If the London County Council, like the Welsh County Councils, refused to levy a rate, it would kill the act at once. Let England look at the war being carried on against the priest in other lands and refuse to allow the clergy to train up millions of cadets in the people's schools.

Other stirring speeches followed from Mr. Robert Whyte, who voiced the views of the 'Church of John Knox and Andrew Melville'; the Rev. Geo. Hooper, of Canning-town, who said the policy of the government is to kill Nonconformity, but Nonconformity, like the Irishman, 'cannot die for the life of it'; the Rev. J. Morgan Gibson, who said 'this immense wickedness of the Education Bill must be challenged and destroyed'; and Mr. R. W. Perks, who called on the Wesleyan Conference to stand in line with their fellow-Nonconformists.

The enemy having been shattered and thrown into confusion by such reiterated attacks, Dr. John Clifford, who had been held in reserve, had no difficulty in completing the rout, but it was a full five minutes before the tireless meeting, which had perspired and cheered for nearly three hours, 'loosed him and let him go.' When at last the waving of hats and handkerchiefs by thousands of arms, and the 'burrahs' from thousands of throats ceased, Dr. Clifford 'went for' the government with exhilarating zest. Referring to a text on a banner against the top gallery, he said the words of the text, 'The Lord of Hosts is with us,' embodied their convictions. They prayed over this matter, at which some on the other side had expressed astonishment. He had spent a day in a magistrates' court while thirty-one Passive Resisters were haled before the Bench, and he regretted to discover a marked spirit of vindictiveness in the magistrates and the overseers. 'As yet,' he had had no opportunity of noting the spirit of the bailiffs. Passive Resistance would stay as long as it was wanted, which was until its work was done. He appealed to the young not merely to admire such men as Cromwell and John Knox, but in this great crisis to be as resolute and determined in conserving and handing down their hard-won liberties. There was a renewed ovation to Dr. Clifford when he sat down, and the resolution was then put and carried unanimously with a wild burst of cheering. Then the thousands streamed out of the Albert Hall in search of fresh air and cups of tea.

£300,000 IN FOUR YEARS

HOW THE BRITISH PREMIER'S GRANDSIRE MADE A FORTUNE.

(London 'Daily Mail.')

The manner in which Mr. James Balfour, an M.P. of the early part of last century and grandfather of the Premier, made his fortune in Madras is related in a work just published by Lord Monson—'Memoirs of George Elers, captain in the 12th (Suffolk) Regiment of Foot' (William Heinemann, 12s.).

Captain Elers served in India for many years, and was a personal friend of the Duke of Wellington when Col. Wellesley. In 1803 Captain Elers stopped at Madras on his way from Calcutta to Trichinopoly. He wrote:

'There was living at Madras at this time a civilian named James Balfour. He had been suspended for taking a horse as a present from some of the natives. He got restored, and as I had parted with all my horses he was so kind as to lend me one to ride, and I fed him.

'The Honorable Basil Cochrane had for many years held the contract for supplying the navy with meat, provisions, etc., and made a very handsome fortune, but he kept open house for every officer in the navy—from the poor middy to the post-captain. This must have reduced his means of saving a very large fortune, which he might otherwise have done.

'My friend James Balfour, soon after I left India, got Cochrane's situation. He only held it a very few years, and he had made £300,000, and left a Scotchman by the name of MacConnachy to act for him at an allowance of £6,000 per annum.

'Balfour made this enormous fortune in about four years as he told me. He bought a house in Grosvenor square, became an M.P., and married a daughter of the Earl of Landerdale. He did not, like Cochrane, keep open house, or if he did, it was only the doors and windows.'

Lord Monson mentions in a footnote that this naval contractor was James Balfour, of Whittinghame, N.B., who died in 1845.

DICKENS AS JUSTICE STARELEIGH

One memory of Dickens is indelibly impressed on my mind. I can recall the whole scene as if it had happened yesterday. I cannot have been more than six or seven years old when my father and mother took me to one of his readings at, I think, St. James's Hall. First he read the death of Paul Dombey, which left me in floods of tears, and next came the trial scene from 'Pickwick.' I shall never forget my amazement when he assumed the character of Judge Stareleigh. The face and figure that I knew, that I had seen on the stage a moment before, seemed to vanish as if by magic, and there appeared instead a fat, pompous, pursy little man, with a plump imbecile face from which every vestige of good temper and cheerfulness—everything, in fact, except an expression of self-sufficient stupidity—had been removed. The upper lip had become long, the corners of the mouth drooped, the nose was short and podgy, all the angles of the chin had gone, the chin itself had receded into the throat, and the eyes lately so humorous and human, had become as malicious and obstinate as those of a pig. —R. C. Lehman, in 'Chambers's Journal.'

HALL CAINE AS LEGISLATOR.

Mr. Hall Caine has intimated that he has no intention of again entering the political arena, and a Manx paper, in commenting on this conclusion, says it can well be imagined that his constituents in particular, and the public of the island generally, will agree that there is no good reason why his membership of the Island Legislature should be prolonged. The famous Manxman has been, it seems, a failure as a politician and a legislator.

Advertisements.

Long Hair "One year ago my hair came out very fast, so I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. It stopped the falling and made my hair grow, until now it is 45 inches long." —Mrs. A. Boydston, Atchison, Kans.

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

MANKIND'S WASTE OF FOOD

New York Called the Most Wasteful of all Cities.

ABOUT AS MUCH THROWN AWAY AS EATEN—HOUSEHOLD ECONOMY IN EUROPE.

(New York 'Sun.')

Economists agree that all over the world people waste as much food as they consume. Practical men who have studied the subject say that the inhabitants of American cities are more wasteful than those of similar communities in Europe, and that in New York the greatest waste occurs.

'New York is far and away the most wasteful of all our cities,' said an official who has had great experience in the disposal of refuse in several American communities. 'Flat life leads almost inevitably to waste.

'In Philadelphia there are comparatively few flats, and probably not one-hundredth part as much food is wasted there as in New York. In Philadelphia people are economical, and the women do their housekeeping very carefully.

'The same remarks hold good of Boston, in a rather less degree. Chicago and St. Louis are wasteful cities, but not nearly so wasteful as New York. Pittsburg and Cleveland are also very wasteful. I think I would rank them next to New York. Brooklyn and Jersey City are decidedly less wasteful than Manhattan.

'As compared with her American sister, the English housekeeper is a model of economy. As a rule, the London housewife provides for her family only just as much food as they can eat.

'Her country cousin is even more careful. The idea of throwing away half a pound of steak or a couple of lamb chops, as the Gotham housewife does without a qualm, would frighten her.

'But if you want to see real economy in housekeeping you must go to Scotland. In Edinburgh and Glasgow the women have reduced the elimination of waste to a fine art.'

Dr. J. M. Woodbury, New York's Commissioner of Street Cleaning, agrees with this official as far as his own town is concerned.

'It is only natural,' said the commissioner the other day, 'that the richest of cities in America should also be the most wasteful. New York, I should say, wastes more than any other city.

'It must waste pretty nearly as much as it consumes. I am simply astounded at the large quantities of food given to my department by fellow New Yorkers to throw away.'

'Can you give an idea of the total quantity? Are there any statistics available?' the commissioner was asked.

'No; it is a matter that defies statistics,' was the reply. 'But the experience of our department is that almost every store, market, house and flat in New York daily throws away a large quantity of food. The total is enormous.

'If you go down to the department dumps, where the refuse collected all over the city is deposited in scows for ultimate disposal, you will be surprised to see how large a proportion of the refuse consists of foodstuffs. You will then be able to realize what a wasteful city New York is.'

Two of these dumps were visited. In both places there were several big scows laden with nothing but food—hundreds of tons of it. Potatoes, bread, apples, tomatoes, bananas, meat, turnips, onions, were piled up in great heaps on the scows with a thousand other eatables.

'Is it always like this?' one of the officials of the department was asked.

'Yes; always so, more or less,' he answered. 'Often there is a great deal more food than this to throw away. Look at this cart.'

As he spoke a cart came along the wharf and tipped into the nearest scow a load composed entirely of vegetables and fruits.

'Is nothing ever done with this food?' the visitor asked.

'Nothing; it is all thrown away,' was the answer. 'And, as you see, it is not nearly all bad when it comes into our hands. Half of it, if not more, is good to eat.

'Unless you have actually collected their refuse you have no idea of the wastefulness of the average family in a New York flat.

'The wife buys a steak and gets dinner ready, and then the husband comes home from business and says, "Put your hat on, little girl, I have got tickets for the opera and we'll have some dinner at a restaurant." So the whole dinner she has prepared is thrown away.

'Even when they do dine at home the dinner is almost always much larger than they can eat, and a third or a half of it ultimately comes to us.

'And they hardly ever give it away to the poor. In the first place, it is difficult for a beggar to tackle a family living in a flat. In the second place, New Yorkers seldom encourage beggars in any shape or form.

'I knew a man who was shocked at the family waste and said that all the uneaten food must be put aside and given to the poor. He told two or three hoboes to call for it. In a week the word had gone around that he was an easy mark, and there was a procession of beggars up the stairs to his flat all day long.

'The janitor complained, and his own servant told him that she would leave unless he got another girl to do nothing but answer the door. So he had to give up his charitable scheme, and now he sends all his waste food down the dumb-waiter like other people.

'The waste of fruit in New York is incredible. Every banana steamer brings hundreds of thousands of bunches of fully ripe bananas, beautiful, yellow fruit, just ready to eat.

'The trade will not handle fruit in this condition; it wants green fruit. All these ripe bunches are thrown away.

'Only a short time ago over a million bananas brought in by the British steamship 'Chickahominy' were wasted for this than is profitable to give. Thus it is that steamer coming in with a cargo of lemons.

'The market was glutted at the time, and there was no price for them. It was cheaper to buy lemons here than to import them. The whole cargo was given to our department to throw away.

'This sort of things seems an awful waste, but I can assure you it is not at all uncommon. On a smaller scale, it is always happening at our markets.

'A fruit dealer has a few boxes of oranges or tomatoes. The market is just closing, he can't get his price, and rather than sell them for five cents less he hands them over to us to throw away. That happens every day.

'It makes a man's heart bleed to see such immense quantities of good food thrown away, while many people, even in prosperous New York, haven't enough to eat.'

But, in spite of this indictment, the student of economics must go to the tropics to see the greatest waste of food. Most tropical countries produce enough to feed a hundred times their population.

Take Jamaica, for instance. She exports large quantities of bananas, oranges and pineapples to the United States, but millions of those fruits are left to rot on the ground.

A walk through miles of plantations shows thousands of trees weighed down by luscious fruits which have not been picked, because the market price at the moment did not pay for the cost of export. Those fruits are all left to rot.

The world's mango crop is the greatest waste of all. The mango is one of the finest fruits in the world and perhaps the most nourishing. It grows in bewildering profusion in most parts of the tropics.

The negroes eat nothing else in the mango season. They sit under a mango tree and gorge themselves all day long. An average tree bears over five thousand mangoes, each as big as a large orange, and there are hundreds of thousands of mango trees in Jamaica alone. The natives, with all their appetite, cannot eat one percent of the crop, which may be estimated at ten billion mangoes a year.

Unfortunately the fruit cannot be exported. It will not stand a sea voyage unless it is treated with greater care than is profitable to give. Thus it is that many tropical countries are covered at certain seasons of the year by rotting mangoes.

An American travelling in the West Indies once rode along a mountain path which was carpeted for miles by fallen mangoes. In some places they were a foot deep.

There is a great waste at sea, where it is generally supposed that food is regarded at its proper value. On the big passenger liners the stewards throw overboard every day almost as much food as the cabin passengers eat — sometimes more.

On a voyage on a West Indian steamer a New-Yorker saw nearly two million bananas and oranges thrown overboard because they were ripening too fast. All day long the sailors hove the golden bunches of fruit to the waves. A yellow streak of wasted food stretched as far as the eye could reach in the wake of the vessel.

There is enormous waste of food in the great cattle and sheep-rearing countries, especially in New Zealand, Australia, Argentina, Colombia and Venezuela. Hundreds of thousands of sheep and cattle are slain merely for their hides, horns and hoofs, the exportation of the meat being unprofitable.

A man who worked on a sheep run in New South Wales declared that he once saw the carcasses of over six thousand sheep on one farm. They had been slain for their wool alone, and none of the meat was used.

SCHOOL CHILDREN AND THEIR MEALS.

Edinburgh Board school children are below the average height and weight of scholars in England. It has been explained in some measure by the bad system of meal times laid down in Edinburgh and Scotland generally. A dinner interval is not allowed in Scottish board or other schools, half an hour or twenty minutes being granted at noon for luncheon, which generally consists of bread and butter. As the school classes are not dismissed till 3 p.m. the children have practically no nourishing food between 8.30 o'clock and 3.30 o'clock. The Edinburgh Merchant Company, which provides secondary education to some five thousand children, has resolved to adopt the English system of meal hours. So wedded to custom, however, are parents in the Scottish capital that the Edinburgh papers are full of letters from heads of families protesting against the change.

PICTURES WITH ROMANTIC HISTORIES.

(London 'Tit-Bits.')

Although no doubt a large number of the pictures in the various galleries of Europe are forgeries, so possibly also the best studies by the masters to whom they are attributed were finished off by pupils. A chat with a large picture-dealer in Paris recently made it clear to us that the romance of picture-dealing has not all departed from this interesting trade. Of course, 'finds' such as sometime startle the world are not of very frequent occurrence, but still some most romantic discoveries have been made even in recent years, many of which never find any record in the press for very obvious reasons.

Not long ago a picture was discovered in the cottage of a peasant in a small village of the Department Seine-et-Oise, which proved upon cleaning to be a Tintoretto, since valued at several thousand pounds. The discovery of this picture by a passing tourist who happened to have an acquaintance with art matters was not less remarkable than the circumstances of its acquisition by the peasant. Twenty years ago the lumber-room of a chateau situated not far from the village in question was turned out by the servants of an incoming purchaser, and amongst the lumber was a small picture in a very dilapidated frame covered in dust and dirt. The peasant took it as part of an odd lot of articles, comprising pots and pans and an old wooden bedstead, for a sum of about twenty francs. Taken home it was subjected to a good clean with soap and water, but even this failed to do more than reveal the fact that it was a painting and that the subject was of a mythological character. The passing tourist took a fancy to the work and purchased it after much bargaining for a sum very little in excess of that paid for the 'lot' originally. Taken back to Paris the picture was cleaned and restored by a well-known dealer, who offered the fortunate finder the sum of twenty-five thousand francs for his bargain. The offer, which was refused, was eventually increased by an American art connoisseur to three times that sum.

In Holland, many discoveries are made, most of the fictitious ones providing subjects for newspaper inaccuracies, few of the real ones ever becoming known outside the small inner circle of art-dealers and connoisseurs. However, a genuine 'find' did occur only three or four years ago. A picture by Cuyp, worth several hundreds of pounds, was found nailed to a wardrobe so as to form a panel which had originally been a looking-glass. The owner explained that he had picked up the picture at an auction and had thought that it was cheaper to use it than to get a piece of looking-glass! Although the purchaser in this case did not get so great a bargain as the one last mentioned, he must have been perfectly satisfied with an investment which, costing twenty pounds, realized fully ten times as much. 'It is incredible,' said another well-known Parisian dealer recently, 'the number of works of art which were destroyed wholly or partially at the time of the Revolution. This,' pointing to a fine head attributed (and probably correctly) to Raphael, now placed in a beautiful Florentine frame, 'must have formed a portion of a magnificent composition of incredible value; even now it is worth twenty thousand francs, and I discovered it in one of those plain, old maple frames in a peasant's cottage near Rouen. Ah, I do not think I shall tell you what I gave for it; but it was not a great sum. And this picture,' crossing the gallery and pointing to a beautiful classical subject, 'was painted by Claude Lorraine, and is worth the large sum (£25,000) which has just been paid for it by a San Francisco millionnaire. Even in England,' continued the speaker, 'discoveries are sometimes made of works of art which have lain neglected or unknown for long periods.'

One of the chief picture-dealers in London, not twelve months ago, had a picture, measuring about a metre by three-quarters of a metre (three feet three inches by two feet two inches), brought him by a gentleman to whom it had been left as a legacy. He did not think much of it, and seemed disappointed that he had not left him twenty pounds instead. It was badly in need of cleaning, but the dealer at once recognized it as a work of Correggio or of that period, and made him a 'sporting' offer of fifty pounds for the painting. 'Probably,' said the speaker, smiling, 'had he offered fifty shillings he would have got the picture, but the owner said he would take time to think over it. Some friend must have told him that a picture worth fifty pounds to Mr. X. was probably worth far more, for he came back the following day and said he would not accept the offer, which was promptly doubled, trebled, quadrupled, sextupled, all to no effect. The real value of this picture, which proved to be a Correggio, was probably not far short of two thousand pounds.'

An almost equally romantic discovery was that made some time ago in the west of England of a Kneller—a portrait of a gentleman of the time of Charles II., which was discovered hanging in a cottage not far from Yeovil. How this particular portrait, which was found to be a fairly well-known one, got into the possession of the owners of the cottage could never be discovered. It had certainly been owned by the grandfather of the man in whose living-room it was found, unframed and dirty with smoke and age. The finding of the picture was in itself remarkable, for it was a young lady lineally descended from the family, a member of which the picture represented, who made the discovery. She had been reading of the finding of a picture a few weeks before worth many hundreds of pounds, and whilst sitting in the cottage room the old painting hanging on the wall happened to attract her attention, and she admits her first thought was, 'What if that should be a valuable picture?' It was taken down at her request and carried into the garden, and after a dusting was examined; though very little beyond the merest indication that it was a portrait of some one in court dress could be made out. The owner was perfectly willing to sell the picture, and this example of Kneller's skill was eventually restored to a branch of the family which doubtless originally owned it. The value of the painting was estimated by the picture-dealer who restored it as being upward of twelve hundred pounds.

And recently in Paris itself a Claude was unearthed from amidst a whole pile of canvases which had been purchased by an old furniture-dealer for a mere song. It was picked out by an artist living in Montmartre as a canvas on which he might paint something else. Upon getting it home to his studio he was curious enough to examine it closely and then cleaned it, with the result that he immediately saw that what he had hastily supposed was a work of some modern artist and of little value, was a painting worth many thousand francs. As a matter of fact it fetched over thirty thousand francs when auctioned at one of the pictures sales, and now hangs in the gallery of a noted Paris amateur.

Perhaps one of the most curious uses to which a picture of any value has ever been placed was the Holbein painted on a piece of mahogany and used as a sliding panel of a serving hatch in a Dutch inn. It must be admitted that the subject of the picture was almost indistinguishable owing to age and accumulation of dirt. When cleaned it was sold for three or four hundred pounds; and, except that it had evidently been trimmed to serve the remarkable purpose to which it had been applied, it might possibly have fetched almost as many thousands.

Most people are acquainted with the strange story of the disappearance and recovery of the Gainsborough portrait of the Duchess of Devonshire; but this is by no means the only case in which valuable paintings have for one reason or another disappeared. Many stories might be told of such disappearances. One or two examples have been afforded by pictures which, for family reasons, have been removed from their galleries and have been either mislaid or lost. One of the family portraits painted by Raeburn was removed at the commencement of the previous century from a picture gallery in one of the oldest manor houses in the Midland counties, because the person depicted in it quarrelled with her father, and was said to have disgraced herself by a runaway match. This picture has yet to be discovered; what became of it no one knows. It seems very unlikely that it was actually destroyed, unless by accident. What seems far more likely is that it is still lurking in some lumber-room of the house, or has been acquired by someone who neither knows the subject nor the value of the picture.

A very similar mischance occurred to a painting by Sir Peter Lely, which mysteriously disappeared after having been cut out of its frame by a wrathful old man who had disinherited, as far as possible, the son the portrait represented. On the death of the old gentleman a very thorough search was made for the missing canvas, and the frame, which he had always allowed to remain empty in the gallery, was removed. The canvas, however, has never come to light, and the supposition is that he either secreted it in one or other of the many cupboards or behind some panelling, or actually burned the picture, which he had threatened to do. Whoever finds this example of Lely's genius may reckon on a rich reward, either from the head of the family who now owns the estates, or from any dealer to whom he might happen to sell the painting.

Not more than ten years ago two valuable paintings, which had been stolen during the commune in Paris from one of the private picture galleries of the French capital, were discovered hanging side by side in the parlor of an inn not far from Brest. How they travelled from Paris to this village in the extreme west of France remains a mystery. The landlord little thought that he had hanging on his walls paintings worth 100,000 francs.

Instances of mysterious disappearances and equally mysterious recoveries of paintings might be found in sufficient numbers to almost fill a volume, but very few pictures have a more romantic end than the beautiful portrait of a South-west of England's baronet's wife, which was, at his request, cut out of its frame and buried in his coffin with him.

The Duchess of Fife, when she opened the other day, the epileptic colony at Ewell was accompanied by the Duke, who, in the course of an excellent speech made the remark that he is a total abstainer, and has been for five years past, not because he was ordered to abstain but because he believed it to be best for him.

Advertisement.

FEMALE WEAKNESS IS USUALLY PELVIC CATARRH.

Pe-ru-na Cures Catarrh Wherever Located.



WOMEN WHO SUFFER.

Listen to What Dr. Hartman Proposes to Do for You Without Charge.

Doubtless hundreds of thousands of women all over the United States have seen Dr. Hartman's offer in the papers—how he has undertaken to treat every woman suffering with any form of female disease who will write to him, free of charge.

To those who have not heard of this it may be said that Dr. Hartman is a physician and surgeon of great renown in medical circles, especially in the treatment of those diseases which women alone have to bear.

He has arranged to answer all letters that are sent to him from women troubled with any form of female weakness, free of charge, giving the benefit of knowledge which has cost him forty years to accumulate.

The medicines he prescribes are within the reach of any woman, and she can get them at any drug store.

All she is required to do is to send her name and address, together with her symptoms, duration of sickness and age.

Address Dr. S. B. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. Senator Roach, of Larimore, N. Dak.; Mrs. Senator Warren, of Cheyenne, Wyo.; Belva Lockwood and Mrs. General Longstreet, of Washington, D. C., are among the prominent ladies who indorse Peruna.

Miss Helen Rolof, Kaukauna, Wis., writes:

'Several times during the past two years or more my system has been greatly in need of a tonic, and at those times Peruna has been of great help in building up the system, restoring my appetite and securing restful sleep.'—Helen Rolof.

Miss Muriel Armitage, 36 Greenwood Ave., Detroit, Mich., District Organizer of the Royal Templars of Temperance, writes as follows:

'I suffered for five years with uterine irregularities, which brought on hysteria and made me a physical wreck. I tried doctors from the different schools of medicine, but without any perceptible change in my condition. In my despair I called on an old nurse, who advised me to try Peruna, and promised good results if I would persist and take it regularly. I kept this up for six months, and steadily gained strength and health, and when I had used fifteen bottles I considered myself entirely cured. I am a grateful, happy woman to-day.'—Miss Muriel Armitage.

Miss Lucy M. Riley, 33 Davenport St., Cleveland, Ohio, writes:

'I wish to add my indorsement to thousands of other women who have been cured through the use of Peruna. I suffered for five years with severe backache, and when weary or worried in the least I had prolonged headache. I am now in perfect health, enjoy life and have neither an ache or pain, thanks to Peruna.'—Lucy M. Riley.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

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DYSENTERY,
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A half to a teaspoonful of Ready Relief in a half tumbler of water, repeated as often as the discharges continue, and a flannel saturated with Ready Relief placed over the stomach or bowels, will afford immediate relief, and soon effect a cure.

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INTERNALLY—Radway's Ready Relief, in water will, in a few minutes, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Flatulency, and all internal pains. Price, 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

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World Wide.

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

As many of the ablest writers are now engaged in journalism, much writing of the highest quality in matter and style is fugitive, seen only by the readers of each particular newspaper and by them often lost before it is read. Much of such writing is only of local and very transient import, but much is of more permanent and world-wide interest. It is proposed to fill the pages of 'World Wide' with articles and extracts of this latter class, with occasional selections from notable works and scenes from striking stories. An effort will be made to select the articles each week so that due proportion will be given to the various fields of human interest to the shifting scenes of the world's great drama, to letters and science and beautiful things.

The Extra Fine Quality of Paper used during 1903 will cost over twice as much as the quality of paper used during 1902 yet the subscription price remains at One Dollar a year.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

P. S.—The 'Weekly Witness' and 'World Wide,' $1.50 per annum.

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

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

FATTENING CHICKENS.

I lately referred to a poultry bulletin issued by the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, of which every Canadian who keeps a few hens should get a copy, as it contains more useful information about poultry than can be got elsewhere in such compact form. It is entitled 'Profitable Poultry Farming,' and contains forty-eight pages of ordinary blue book size, and is profusely illustrated. It contains full directions for the construction of poultry houses and other poultry fixtures. It gives full information about hatching, breeding and feeding chickens.

But what just now interests me most are the directions for fattening chickens, a very profitable part of poultry work, which is almost wholly neglected by the Canadian farmers. Last year we sold chickens weighing three to four pounds live weight at fifteen cents per pound, but not over one-third of their weight was good, delicate meat fit for a respectable table. That looks like rather costly food for ordinary mortals. Now, if those chickens had been put up to fatten for a little over three weeks, the eatable flesh on them would have been increased nearly three-fold, besides being of much better quality, and all this enhanced value would be secured at a cost of some twelve or fifteen cents for the food given to them during the fattening period.

As an example of successful poultry-fattening, the bulletin states that: 'A lot of one hundred and thirty-one chickens—Plymouth Rock cockerels—that were fatted at the Smithville, Ont., Illustration Chicken Fattening Station, gained two pounds ten and a half ounces each in four weeks' fattening. One crate of twelve chickens weighed thirty-nine pounds when they were placed in the crates. At the end of four weeks they weighed seventy-eight and three-quarters pounds, a gain of thirty-nine and three-quarters pounds, or three pounds five ounces each. The cost of feed for the twelve chickens was 4.3 cents per pound gain in live weight. The cost of feed per pound of gain in live weight for the whole lot of one hundred and thirty-one chickens was 4.9 cents.'

As the increase in live weight consisted of more than three-fourths of eatable flesh, the twelve chickens that doubled their live weight nearly quadrupled the amount of human food in their bodies.

I am this year putting up for fattening a number of the cockerels in my flock, but as they are a mixture of Leghorns and Minorcas, I do not expect such large gains in live weight as if they were Plymouth Rocks; but even if their increased gain in weight should cost ten cents per pound, they will pay me well for my trouble. I will not here give any details of the work required for the fattening of chickens; but would advise the reader to at once sit down and write a note to the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa asking for the 'Profitable Poultry' pamphlets. Post the letter, without a stamp, and you will get the book in due time, which will tell you all about such things.

RUSTICUS.

LOCATION OF THE BARN

In the production of clean milk no one thing is of more importance than keeping the cows out of the mud. Many yards into which the dairy cows are turned each day for their drink and exercise are knee deep with mud and manure during the winter and spring, if not nearly the entire year. In summer when the cows are on pasture they would keep comparatively clean were they not obliged to wade through a filthy yard in going to the stable.

In securing a dairy barn care should be taken to have a gentle slope from the barn in at least one direction, affording good natural drainage for both barn and yard. If the barn is already built and poorly situated, drainage and grading will do much to remedy the evil. In most cases it would take but a small amount of labor with plough and scraper, when the ground is in suitable condition to handle, to give the surface of the yard a slope from the barn sufficient to carry off the surface water. Even if dirt has to be hauled in from outside the yard to accomplish this it will not be expensive. Tile drainage along under a yard is not sufficient as the tramping of the cattle soon puddles the surface, preventing the water from passing down to the tile.

After the grading is done the yard should be covered with gravel or cinders. By putting the coarser in the bottom and the finer on top a good hard yard can be obtained and at a comparatively small expense where material of this kind is available. If this cannot all be done in one year, it is of the utmost importance that a beginning be made by gravelling a portion of the yard next the barn, so that the cows may have some place on which to get out of the mud and filth. By grading a part of the yard each year and applying a thick coat of gravel or cinders to the graded part, the entire yard will, in a few years, be in good condition. When gravel does not contain enough clay to pack hard, a small amount of clay should be mixed with the top layer. It will then form a firm surface.

A portion of the yard should be bedded, thus affording the cows a place to lie in the open air on pleasant days. If straw is scarce the cleanest of the soiled bedding from the stable will answer for this purpose. When the straw and manure on this bedded portion of the yard become too deep and soft it should be hauled into the field and the bedding commenced again on the solid yard. It is advisable to haul the manure directly to the field from the barn, but if this is not feasible it should be removed at least 100 feet from the barn. In no case should it be allowed to accumulate against or near the dairy barn, and no swine pen should be nearer than 200 feet on account of the odors being readily absorbed by milk.—Illinois Experiment Station Bulletin.

CONDITION POWDERS.

Condition Powders are dead. Herbageum killed them. The stockman or horseman who uses Herbageum regularly needs no condition powders, and yet in one of our leading farm papers in the Veterinary columns we find the following 'Question:—What is the best condition powder?' and the V. S. in charge recommends the usual V. S. Compound, in which antimony, sulphate of iron, etc., take equal parts.

These are drugs that act directly on the system, and are therefore injurious, and any apparent benefit obtained by their use is not permanent.

Herbageum is intended for regular use, and where it is used regularly condition powders are not needed.

Herbageum contains no antimony, arsenic, copperas, saltpetre, resin, sulphate of iron or any substance that cannot be safely fed regularly every day, and yet it will put a horse or other animal in condition and the benefit will be permanent.

This is neither guess work nor vain boasting. It is a fact disputed only by those who have not and will not test the matter. The following letter is a sample of the opinion of those who are not prejudiced:

'I have a horse that from bad care last fall became hide bound and generally in a bad condition. I used Herbageum, and after over a month's use of it his hide loosened and now he is in fine condition again, full of life. I find it beneficial also for my cow, she giving more milk this season than ever before.

'A. G. THORBURN.

'Broadview, N.W.T.'

RIPENING CREAM PROPERLY

A bulletin from the Iowa experiment station makes the following statements in regard to ripening cream:

'It would seem from experiments that the right degree of acidity largely governs the flavor of butter, all other conditions being favorable. Another essential feature in making good butter is that the cream should be frequently stirred during the ripening process, as many of the lactic acid germs are acrobic and require free oxygen. Where the cream is warmer than the surrounding atmosphere, odors are given off; where the cream is cooler, odors are taken on. We have found the best results to be obtained by quick ripening with frequent stirring. Our highest-flavored butter was produced when the acidity was about 37 and the cream ripened at a temperature above 70 degrees. The writer could not say that 37 would do for all localities, as no experiments have been conducted outside of the college creamery. We found no difficulty in changing the flavor of butter from one to three points where the same cream was divided and ripened to different degrees of acidity at various temperatures. It was found when the cream was ripened to an acidity above 40 that it took on a bitter flavor. The same results were noticeable when the cream was ripened for a long period at a low temperature, without much stirring. Low temperatures seem to be favorable to the growth of germs that impart a bitter flavor to the cream.'

SKIM MILK

The following taken from Professor Henry's book, 'Feed and Feeding,' puts this skim milk question right where the dullest man that ever chased a cow out of the corn, ought to understand it:—

When feeding one pound of corn meal with from 1 to 3 pounds of separator skim milk, 327 pounds of skim milk saves 100 pounds of meal.

When feeding one pound of corn meal with from 3 to 5 pounds of separator skim milk, 446 pounds of skim milk saves 100 pounds of meal.

When feeding one pound of corn meal with from 5 to 7 pounds of separator skim milk, 574 pounds of skim milk saves 100 pounds of meal. When feeding one pound of corn meal with from 7 to 9 pounds of separator skim milk, 552 pounds of skim milk saves 100 pounds of meal.

Average of all, 475 pounds of skim milk equals 100 pounds of meal.

Fjord's experiments conducted in Denmark show six pounds of skim milk equal to one pound of grain. The difference in the ratios is doubtless due to the fact that Fjord fed a much larger proportion of milk to meal, than was usually employed in the Wisconsin trials.

The feeder wishing to know the money value of skim milk measured in corn at varying prices will find the table on this page of value.

The table shows that when corn is worth $10 per ton (28 cents per bushel), separator skim milk has a value for pig feeding of 15 cents per 100 pounds, provided not more than three pounds of milk are fed with each pound of meal. If, however, the feeder gives nine pounds of milk with each pound of meal, then skim milk is worth only nine cents per hundred pounds. The average of the trials is eleven cents. With higher values for corn there is a relative increase in value for skim milk.

In the above, skim milk is measured with corn meal for making gains with pigs. Those familiar with this feeding stuff, appreciating its worth for bone and muscle building, know that in many cases it has a higher value than is here given, especially for growing pigs.

TRESPASSING TURKEYS

The turkey is a very valuable fowl to raise, both because of the large market demand therefor and because their roving nature and their food habits lead them farther over the fields than other fowls, and result in the destruction of grasshoppers and other pestiferous insects, so that a large part of their food during the summer season not only costs nothing, but is such that if not consumed it would cause more or less destruction to crops. It is sometimes difficult, however, to confine their roving to the proper limits. They have no respect for prescribed boundaries and sometimes the neighbors prefer not to have them roaming their fields. A writer in the 'American Poultry Journal' gives his success in training a flock of turkeys to go in a given direction as follows:—

I raised a very fine flock of young fowls. They gave me very little trouble about roving until September. They went in three different droves of fifty, fifty and sixty each, in different directions, but had never failed to come home at night. Once a week I would count them. One evening on counting them I found the bunch which roved eastward were missing. So we went to a neighbor's living in this direction and found them perched up in the trees with their turkeys. We drove them home that evening and every evening for a week or more. Still they would persist in staying there. They had taken up with their turkeys and were as well satisfied there as at home.

We soon decided that some other means must be used to break up their range. After we were sure we had them all at home, about four members of the family drove them all together one morning in an opposite direction to a nice stream of water and plenty of gravel. And there we fed them all the corn they would eat. They were driven about a quarter of a mile from the house, but still on our farm. They seemed to enjoy their drive after they learned where to go. Of course, they gave us some trouble about keeping them there for a few days. But they know the route now so well that only one person is required to take them each morning and feed them all they will eat. About noon they begin their stroll homeward, coming in one and two at a time, looking as well satisfied and contented as they did when roving in our neighbor's corn field all day, and stopping to roost with his turkeys at night. I hope if any readers have ever had such experience as this that they will try my plan of changing their course. I keep my turkeys very gentle, talk to them whenever I am with them; can pick them up whenever I care to do so. This is another very important matter. A turkey that is wild is very hard to conquer, but conquer I have and so can you. This year I intend to commence training them earlier in the season to range exactly where I choose for them to go and thus avoid last season's trouble.

SELLING BUTTER

We make butter to suit our customers, writes a dairyman, to a contemporary. They pay our price and we try to furnish what they want.

One customer likes plenty of flavor. We do a special churning for him, put in plenty of salt, leave considerable buttermilk and deliver immediately. He says the butter is good, while we get a big profit on salt and a handsome price for very wet butter.

Another customer likes a very delicately flavored butter, of fine texture. In this case, we wash the butter in the churn with clear cold water, at a temperature at as near 50 degrees as possible. This gives little hard grains of butter that do not easily run together. We do the washing quickly and drain thoroughly. Mild butter should not be tasteless. Too much washing makes it insipid.

We press out some of the water carefully on the worker and weigh the butter. By working carefully while sprinkling the salt over it we secure an even distribution and an even color. For this butter we use 3-4 ounce of the best dairy salt to one pound of butter. We are careful to have the salt the same temperature as the butter.

This butter is not artificially colored except very sparingly in winter. Our aim is to feed enough green stuff at all seasons to furnish necessary color.

SMOKING BACON

When pork is removed from the brine, says the 'Prairie Farmer,' it should be soaked in tepid water for a while and then scrubbed with a brush. This removes the accumulation of salt from the surface and prevents crusting over. After scrubbing it should hang for a day or two in the smoke house to drip before the fire is started. It is not advisable to hang it out during very cold weather, or the meat will freeze, which is not desirable.

The smoke house should be so constructed as to allow of the rapid passing of the smoke over the meat. Good results will be obtained where the roof is some distance above the meat, with the fire well below, and ventilation provided at the eaves. Eight to ten feet high is none too much; then with the fire on or beneath the floor, and the meat hung just beneath the eaves, a nicely smoked product may be obtained. If the meat is hung close to the roof, with but little ventilation, it will become warmer than is best for proper smoking. A very convenient arrangement provides a large pan which may be filled with wood, the fire started, smothered and the whole thing shoved into the house through an opening in the wall. If the house is low a sheet iron shield over the fire is a good thing.

Green ash, maple or hickory wood is best for nicely flavored meat; but where they cannot be had, other things must be substituted. Hard wood is always preferable to soft wood, as less carbon is deposited in burning, thus giving better color and flavor. Corn cobs are often used for fuel, and where hard wood cannot be obtained make a fairly satisfactory substitute.

When the house has been filled and the meat drained the fire should be started, using a few shavings and splinters of hard wood. Each piece should be hung by itself, so as not to come in contact with other pieces. After a brisk fire has been made and a good supply of hard wood ignited, smother it with a basket or two of hard wood sawdust, and close the door. With two or three chunks this should be sufficient for twelve to eighteen hours' smoking, when the fire must again be replenished. Twenty-four to thirty-six hours is usually enough to give the desired color, if a steady fire is held. Uniform temperature and steady smoke is necessary for thorough penetration. If a fire is started and allowed to die down so that the meat gets cold before more fire is added, it results in a heavy smoke on the outside—amounting to rankness—while the inside will hardly be flavored. Good ventilation, even temperature and steady smoke are the essential points in nicely smoked meats.

After the meat is smoked it may be left in the smoke house providing it is dark enough so that insects will not bother the meat and dry enough to prevent molding. It is best to wrap the smoked pieces in clean cotton cloth and bury separately in dry oats or other grain during warm summer weather, to keep insects and air away. Good results are also obtained by wrapping each piece in muslin and covering the cloth with a coat of whitewash. Care must be taken that the pieces do not come in contact with each other or moldy spots will attach, and the cloth will rot.

FARM CLEANINGS

The fertility of the soil is not increasing, but gradually decreasing. To save the fertility and make the most of it is a duty every farmer owes to himself and children and the future prosperity of his country. Scrape it all up; use the hoe and shovel. Take a little of the top soil in the yard which contains fertility that can do no good if left there. Draw in fresh earth from the roadside to replace that removed.

As a rule the prosperous, well-to-do farmers of the country are stockmen and dairymen, while the poor man with a mortgage upon the farm has impoverished himself by drawing the plant food of his farm to the elevator. His land produces less and less, and unless he can be made to see the folly of his methods he is forced to abandon the enterprise. Soil fertility is exhausted just as sure as is a bank account; when the plant food is gone a man's credit is in danger.

Early cut hay contains more of the natural juices, is more succulent, palatable and digestible than that over ripe. Some farmers prefer to let clover stand until the heads are brown, claiming that it is more easily cured. To be sure it is, because the juice and succulent condition of the plant has vanished; it is drying up and will cure itself if left alone, but what would it be worth for food. To get anything of value requires effort at the right time.

The barnyard is a wasteful place in which to store manure. Each inch of rainfall means that a hundred tons of water falls upon each acre of land. The average annual rainfall for Wisconsin is about 32 inches, which means 3,200 tons of water per acre. A barnyard 96 x 112 feet contains a quarter of an acre. Such a yard, which is smaller than the average, would receive 800 tons of water in a year. If the manure be one foot thick, every ton of water that passes down through it will leach out about 60 cents' worth of plant food.

With large areas under cultivation, and with hired help scarce and difficult to get, even at high prices, it is necessary to do all kinds of work possible with horses and suitable implements. And, to the credit of inventors, it may be said that there is a long list of farm implements and tools of the best make and adapted to all kinds of work that it may be necessary to perform, from which to select. And further than this, better work can be accomplished with these than by the old process of hand labor.

No place affords so great a variety of exercise for promoting health as the farm; but too often these are overlooked, and the beneficent results they would have afforded are lost to those who, perhaps, were longing for them. Among other things cleanliness is too often neglected, bathing omitted, eating is done hurriedly and irregular, the family sleep in ill-ventilated apartments and often needlessly expose themselves to cold. Since the greater number of human diseases arise from colds or intemperance both of eating and drinking, it is necessary for good health to bathe frequently, breathe pure air, and eat and drink with moderation and deliberation.

There are three requisites for raising large squashes and pumpkins, plenty of manure, an abundance of water and allowing but one or two to grow on each vine. Make the hills large and deep, putting in a bushel or more of rotted manure, mixing it well with the soil. Plant the seed as soon as the season will permit, and when the vines are three or four feet long pinch out the end. As soon as one or two squashes are set remove all buds as fast as they appear and pinch the vine back occasionally to throw all the growth possible into the squash. Water freely during a dry time.

An Ohio farmer recently found an automobile serviceable in an emergency. A fire had been started on his place, and the rapidity with which the blaze spread threatened his farm buildings. The only way to check it was to plough a furrow, and this had to be done quickly, as all the horses were in the field at work, some distance away. The plough was attached to an automobile belonging to a Pennsylvanian who had just stopped for a moment's chat. It worked like a charm and the elated farmer declared that the ploughing was more easily done than with horses. Heretofore he was of the opinion that autos were of no use to farmers, but has changed his mind. The possibility of to-day is but the reality of to-morrow; the utility of the auto in farm work is bound to come.

During the crop season, when all the land is occupied by growing plants, the best plan is to spread the manure on the meadows and pastures. The grass plants retain the fertility, and when corn and subsequent grain crops are grown on the land, they are greatly benefited. Of course, the pasture plants are also helped, but they cannot use much in one season. At other times of the year when the fields are bare, the manure can be spread on the land, but it must be so placed that rains will not leach out the valuable material. If put on ploughed ground there will be little or no waste. Stubble ground is also good, as the stubbles will hold the material and prevent the wasting of the soluble ingredients.

Two profits are derived from the grain by feeding it on the farm, the feeding value and the manurial value. When the grain is sold the manurial value is completely lost and the farm begins to run down in fertility. There is another profit connected with feeding, which is a saving of labor, horse flesh and equipment. One thousand dollars' worth of cattle, hogs or sheep may be easily marketed in a day, but to realize the same amount from grain sold necessitates many days of labor for man and beast, besides the enormous loss of fertility. Good stock upon the farm gives employment the year round and is constantly growing into money.

The Ohio experiment station has already called attention to the method of grape rot prevention by spraying, and to soda Bordeaux mixture as well as to the source where caustic soda may be obtained for making the soda Bordeaux mixture. These press bulletins will be sent to those who apply. Warning is now given that spraying at six-day intervals is imperative while weather is so favorable for grape rot; also, that it is no longer safe to use the regular Bordeaux mixture except perhaps once on Catawba grapes. Upon Concords and other varieties ripening with the Concords or earlier, ammoniacal copper carbonate or soda Bordeaux mixture, preferably the latter, should be substituted, since the ordinary Bordeaux mixture will coat the grapes too much. Grape growers are urged to substitute one of the last named sprays, by preference the soda Bordeaux mixture, and to persist in the spraying until Aug. 15; upon Catawbas one application should be made after that date.

Usually when a farmer's barn burns his tools and waggons go with it. The average farmer uses his barn as a storehouse. It is wise to build a storehouse separate, and at a safe distance from all other buildings, large enough for all farm tools, waggons and machinery. Hay, straw, shavings, oil-soaked clothing or other combustible material should not be allowed in or about it. Such a building should be built on level ground, should have a good roof and doors opening the full length of the front. It should be about 24 feet wide and high enough to take in the threshing machine, and with room enough to admit the widest binder or horse rake between the posts. At present the better class farmer has a binder, corn binder, drill, mowing machine, rake, tedder, bean planter, bean harvester, roller, potato digger, weeder, plough, harrow, cultivator and small tools almost without number, not to mention waggons, sleighs, etc. All these things should be kept in a separate building by themselves.

MAKING CHEESE ON THE FARM.

Do not go to the trouble of preparing rennet, as this can be bought very cheaply and in any quantity from dealers in dairy supplies. Concerning the making of cheese, nothing is said as to what kind of cheese is to be made. I take it, however, that Mr. Timerman is interested in the making of American cheese as carried out on the farm. The method is briefly this: Place the morning's and night's milk in a vat or wide can, heat to 86 degrees, then add one ounce cheese color to 1,000 pounds milk, if it is desired to color the cheese. Next add the rennet at the rate of four ounces to 1,000 pounds milk. Carefully mix the rennet with the milk for about two minutes and allow to coagulate or thicken.

When quite firm, cut the coagulum or thickened milk with a long-bladed knife, into cubes 3-8 inch on a side. After cutting, carefully stir curd and gradually heat up to 98 degrees, at which temperature it should be kept from one hour to an hour and a quarter. The whey is then removed and the curd carefully stirred for about 40 minutes, when it is salted at the rate of 2 1-2 pounds of salt to 1,000 pounds of milk. One-half hour after salting, the curd is put to press. After 24 hours' pressing, the cheese is allowed to cure or ripen at least one month before it is consumed.

Advertisements.

DOMINION EXHIBITION
1903 - TORONTO - 1903
AUG. 27th to SEPT. 12th
The Agricultural, Manufacturing and Natural resources of Canada will be exhibited on a scale never before attempted.
DAILY PARADES OF LIVE STOCK
E R
In addition, by order of HIS MAJESTY THE KING
THE JUBILEE PRESENTS
of his august mother, the late Queen Victoria, will be exhibited FREE, as well as, by permission of the Dowager Duchess of Dufferin and Ava,
THE DUFFERIN PRESENTS
And by permission of the Countess of Aberdeen treasures
OF IRISH MANUFACTURE
The special features, including an entirely new spectacular production entitled
A CARNIVAL IN VENICE
under the personal direction of Boloesi Kiralfy, will be on a scale never before attempted at an annual fair in any part of the world.
Reduced rates by land and water from everywhere. Consult your station agent.
W. K. McNAUGHT, President. J. O. ORR, Manager and Secretary.

U.S. Cream Separator
EXCELLED EVERYTHING AT THE KANSAS STATE COLLEGE
Read carefully Press Bulletin No. 123, issued May 26, 1903.
The U.S. excelled all of the five other Separators in the competition, but we refer to one only in this space, viz.: our "would-be competitors"—
DeLaval average test of skim milk, - .048
U. S. " " " " - .033
U. S. excels DeLaval, - - - - .015
This shows that the DeLaval Separator left 45 per cent. more butter fat in the skimmed milk than the U.S.
These Tests substantiate former records, and are continued proofs that
The U.S. is the Most Thorough Skimmer on Earth.
For Manitoba and the West we transfer our Separators from Chicago and Minneapolis, and for the Eastern Provinces from Quebec, Sherbrooke, Montreal and Hamilton. Write for catalogues to
VERMONT FARM MACHINE CO., Bellows Falls, Vt.

When Renewing
Make an effort to send also the subscription of a friend or neighbor. By referring to the clubbing offers on Page 8 you will find that this will materially reduce
Your Subscription.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

[We invite questions on all possible subjects of general interest, to which we shall do our best to obtain correct answers, and shall insert such queries and replies as we can make room for. This must not be used, however, as an advertising column or as an enquiry bureau for matters not of public interest. Every query must be accompanied with the name and postaladdress of the sender, and no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.]

GENERAL.

POEM RECEIVED.

Miss Cora E. McLeod, Salt Springs, N.S., is thanked for her courtesy in sending the old song 'My Grandfather's Clock,' asked for by Mrs. J. A. McL. It has been forwarded.

ESPERANTO TEXT BOOKS.

Inquirer, El Cajon, Cal.—Can you give addresses where Esperanto text-books can be procured? Ans.—A text book can be obtained for 1s 8d, also a short grammar vocabulary for 2d, from the London Esperanto Club, 41 Outer Temple, Strand, London, Eng.

HOW TO EAT CHEESE.

Blue Bell.—How should one eat cheese—with a fork or with the fingers? Ans.—Cheese should not be taken up in the fingers, and should not be eaten off the fork. A bit of bread is broken off, a morsel of cheese placed on it with the knife, and the two conveyed to the mouth with the fingers.

GINSENG.

A number of our readers have written enquiring about the cultivation of Ginseng in Canada. Dr. Saunders, Director of the Central Experimental Farm, on being applied to for information, writes as follows: 'I understand that there are several parties trying the experiment of growing this crop; but I have not seen any of the plots excepting those being grown by Mr. W. E. Saunders, of London, Ont., whose plantations seem to be doing fairly well, although it must be remembered that it takes a long time to mature the roots so as to have them large enough for market. I am not aware that any of those who are trying the experiment of growing Ginseng in Canada have yet had any roots to market. The seed usually takes two years to germinate and the roots require about five years' growth before they are large enough to ship. During the whole of the growth period the roots must be shaded and well cared for, otherwise the crop may be injured or even lost. With such a long period between the seeding and the harvesting, there are very few people enthusiastic enough to experiment in the growing of this root on anything like a large scale. The young roots and seeds are very expensive. At present, I believe, the market price for Ginseng is high; but the only market, as far as I know, is China, and I am not sufficiently up in this connection to venture an opinion as to whether the high prices will continue or not.'

NUMISMATIC.

H.H., Peterborough Ont.—I have three coins of which I should like to know the value. They are fairly well preserved. 1. A half-penny of George III., 1776. 2. Ditto, dated 1886. 3. A copper coin with a horse-shoe, and peculiar characters on one side, and on the other a willow tree with the inscription 'White Brothers & Company, Boston, U.S. A., Willow Calf.' Ans.—1. Unless in very fine condition, worth one cent. 2. One to five cents. 3. This is a tag attached to boots made from the special calf it represents; of no numismatic value.

G.W.T., Bartonville, Ont.—I have a United States half dollar dated 1807. It has 'Fifty cents or half a dollar' inscribed on the edge. I picked it up in the fields near an old house. What is its value? Ans.—This is a very common date, worth little more than face value.

'A Lady' wants to know the value of: 1. A copper coin, with the inscription 'Pure copper preferable to paper' on one side, and 'Trade and Commerce, 1838.' Penny size. 2. Ships, Colonies and Commerce' on one side, and a ship under sail on the other. 3. 'Un Sou, Bank Token, Montreal.' 4. 'Prince Edward Island, 1857.' Ans.—1. Two to five cents. The others are quite common, not worth more than face value.

S.E.S.—I have a silver coin of the size of an English shilling; although it has no price marked on it. It has a crown and anchor on one side, with 'Colonies: Britain: Monet: 1822,' and the British arms on the other. Ans.—This is a quarter of a dollar struck for the British West Indies. The value is indicated by the IV. on each side of the anchor. It was the custom to cut the Spanish dollar, which was the chief money circulating in the West Indies into halves, quarters, eighths, and sixteenths. And coins of these values were struck at the Royal mint to take the place of these cut pieces. The quarter dollar is not rare, worth from 25 to 30 cents.

S.T.F.—What is the value of a United States cent with a flying eagle on one side and a wreath enclosing one cent on the other. Ans.—The nickel cent of 1857 is much more common than the copper cent of that date, and seldom brings more than face value. On the other hand the nickel cent of 1856, of the same design, is very rare, and often sells as high as five dollars.

D. M. McM., Grand Rapids.—What is the value of: 1. Canadian Jubilee stamps, at the present time. I have the full set up to $5.00. 2. Where can I sell them? Ans.—1. It is difficult to get much more than face value for any of the Jubilee stamps, but the halves, sixes and eights. 2. Write to the Scott Stamp and Coin Company, No. 18 East 23rd street, New York.

H.S.B., Hazel Grove, P.E.I.—We have been tearing down an old house—The Halfway Inn—on the Malpecque road, between Summerside and Charlottetown, some 80 years old, in which we found a number of old coppers. We should like to know their value. 1. A Wellington halfpenny, dated 1816, with harp on the reverse. 2. Obv., 'Pure copper preferable to paper, halfpenny token'; reverse, a ship, 1813. 3. 'Halfpenny token, 1815'; head of George III.; rev., a ship, 'Halifax.' 4. Obv. head of George III. within a wreath, 1812; rev., woman seated on bale of goods with pair of scales in her right hand and a cornucopia in her left. 5. A British penny of 1876. 6. Obv., a figure of Britannia seated within a wreath; rev., an eagle, 'Halfpenny token, 1814. 7. Obverse, 'Broke, Halifax, Nova Scotia'; bust of Broke; reverse, 'Britannia, 1814. 8. A Prince Edward Island cent of 1871. Ans.—1. Two to five cents. 2. Two cents. 3. Five cents. 4. Ten cents. 5. Face value. 6. One or two cents. 7. Five to ten cents. 8. One cent.

LEGAL.

ONTARIO.

ALIEN LABORERS.

J.X., Manitoba.—1. Please let me know if a large oatmeal mill can hire all their men in the United States and also their foreman? 2. If they do, can the foreman legally sack any of the hired men? Ans.—1. Section 1 of an Act of the Parliament of Canada entitled 'An Act to restrict the importation and employment of aliens,' assented to on June 29, 1897, provides that 'From and after the passing of this act it shall be unlawful for any person, company, partnership or corporation, in any manner to prepay the transportation, or in any way to assist or encourage the importation or immigration of any alien or foreigner into Canada, under contract or agreement, parole or special, expressed or implied, made previous to the importation or immigration of such alien or foreigner, to perform labor or service of any kind in Canada,' and penalties are provided by the Act for breaches of its provisions. The act applies to the importation or immigration of such persons as reside, who are citizens of foreign countries that have a similar law in force, and as the United States have such a law, the hiring referred to was probably unlawful, but this would, of course, depend upon the attendant circumstances. 2. This would depend entirely upon the authority delegated to him by his employers.

WILLS AND MORTGAGES.

A.R.—Kindly give all the information possible in regard to a will, as to how it can be made so that it cannot be broken after testator's death. 2. Can a mortgage be transferred? Ans.—1. Sub-section 1 of section 12 of 'The Wills Act of Ontario,' being chap 128, R.S., 1897, provides that 'No will shall be valid unless it is in writing, and executed in manner hereinafter mentioned; that is to say, it shall be signed at the foot or end thereof by the testator, or by some other person in his presence, and by his direction, and such signature shall be made or acknowledged by the testator, in the presence of two or more witnesses present at the same time, and such witnesses shall attest, and shall subscribe the will in the presence of the testator; but no form of attestation shall be necessary.' A will executed according to these directions could not be 'broken' unless its execution was induced by fraud, duress, undue influence, or some other improper means, provided that the testator was at the time of the full age of twenty-one years and in possession of his mental faculties. As to the will itself we can only say that it ought to express in simple, direct language the wishes of the testator as to the disposition of his estate. 2. Yes.

VETERINARY.

(Conducted by M. C. Baker, D. V. S.)

DISTEMPER IN DOG.

An Old Subscriber.—Would you kindly let me know if there is any cure or preventive for dog distemper? I noticed in a newspaper that dogs might be saved from distemper by vaccination. Is it a cure or preventive, and when is it to be done? I lost a foxhound a few days ago that I would not have taken $50 for. I have another I would like to save, if possible. Ans.—I do not think that vaccination as a preventive to distemper in dogs is as yet much of a success. There has been several attempts to cure the disease by injections of a serum in the early stages of the disease, but the results are not sufficiently good to warrant its use as yet. Good nursing is most essential in the treatment of distemper. Quinine in two or three grain doses twice or three times a day when the temperature is high should be given, followed by vegetable tonics, such as tincture of gentian, one quarter to half a teaspoonful, according to the size of the dog, given in a tablespoonful of water. It is also beneficial to let the dog have plenty of water to drink in which is dissolved a small quantity of baking soda. Keep the bowels regular with small doses of syrup of buckthorn, or castor oil. Feed easily digested food, such as milk, beef tea. If very weak and no appetite give the white of an egg beaten in a little warm milk. This may have to be given with a spoon. Occasionally a small quantity of spirits or wine is added to the milk and egg with advantage. Plenty of fresh air and a good dry clean bed are very essential.

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.'

'And saw, beneath dim aisles, in ordorous beds,
The slight Linnaea hang its twin born heads,
And blessed the monument of the man of flowers,
Which breathes his sweet fame through the Northern bowers.'

With a breath of salt air wafted this way came to me some sprays of Linnaea from one who takes pleasure in its wild loveliness, while summering by the sea. It still retained the fragrance that is all its own, and has a shy fascinating beauty. Beloved by the great Linnaeus, he allowed it to be named for him, and to form part of the armoral bearings of his family, and carry his name to posterity. It wears its fame with true modesty, and with the unobtruciveness of real greatness.

The flowers are pink and bell shaped, nodding in pairs on long, slender stalks, and I do not wonder that it is so attractive when trailing over mossy banks, or by cool, deep woods.

The faint fragrance of the blossoms beside me seem to awaken tender thoughts of the giver, and I dream of the wild garden where they grow. Like some beautiful lives that are never seen in the gay gardens of the world, it fulfils its mission, and leaves fragrant memories.

While a flower of early summer time, it sometimes renews its blossoms after this season of the year; it is widely distributed, and can be found in Siberia or California.

Of its late blooming, Dr. Van Dyke says: 'Can it be that the twin flower of June, the delicate Linnaea Borealis is with us again? Yes, here is the thread-like stem, lifting its two frail pink bells above the bed of shining leaves. How dear an early flower seems when it comes back and unfold its beauty to us unexpectedly. How delicate and suggestive is the faint, magical odor. It is like a renewal of the dreams of youth.'

'YOUR GARDEN.'

Among the many pleasant letters that come to me from readers far and near, I am often touched by the wish expressed when the writer says: 'I should wish to see your garden.'

Then there comes to my mind a verse of a rhyme that I wrote many years ago, descriptive of a country garden, and I want to answer—

'Her garden was an Eden fair,
Abloom with pinks and roses,
She knew the name of every flower
And made some gorgeous posies.
Green peas, and radish, and cress—
And corn and squash, and herbs to press,
All in this country garden.'

And I feel like saying, in reply, that I should like to see your garden, gentle reader, and learn from you of your successes and failures.

I should like to take a peep unobserved at the writer of one letter, which says that she is 'pulling weeds, hoeing and preparing a strawberry bed for next season,' or watch the attempts of another who wishes to try her hand at budding and grafting.

Soil and climate differ so in the wide region over which 'Garden Talks' extend, and seedtime and harvest are diverse. But many valuable lessons might be learned, I am sure, in your garden, and it would interest me to see, as it does to read, the pleasant letters that give me glimpses into them. My sweet corn is small and late; perhaps yours would teach me that it is possible to protect and force it so as to have it ready for the table earlier. Your sweet peas in new ground have made rampant growth; mine, in the same land for three years, on account of the trouble of moving the trellis, are dwarfed, and hardly have enough ambition to climb the wires. Your soil resists drought; mine may parch the tender seeds; yours, if well drained, will keep flooding at bay; mine, perhaps, will drown the young plants. So it is not possible to give any cast iron rules for any and all garden lovers to pursue.

VARIOUS QUESTIONS.

Country Girl.—The seed of the geranium you mention may not be true to color, but then a sport is interesting, and you may get something new, while probably some of them may be like the original. The trouble with all your seeds that did not come up was probably due to the excessive drought at that season of the year. It is not likely that it will sprout now. Another spring it is better to sow most of those you mention in boxes of earth, and keep them in your kitchen window, where you can water and tend them; then transplant when the ground is warm. Try taking up the peony seeds and soaking them in lukewarm water, then start in a pot. I am very glad to find that you love the garden well enough to work in it, and give pleasure to others by sharing your flowers. Some day when I am not quite so busy I will try and write to you. If the cellar is frost-proof there is no reason why fuchsias should not winter there, if care is taken to bring them very gradually to light and warmth in early spring. Sudden transition may result in disease.

The real name of the Madonna Lily is Lilium Candidum; it can be procured from the seedsmen, but requires patience before flowering, which it will not always do the first season, although sometimes forced as an Easter Lily. We started our seeds of Lavender in pots, and they are now sturdy little plants.

If I have not answered all your questions, you must write again. What you tell about the date stone is a usual experience. We have a very large one that was started by that simple method.

A CACTUS.

Clover.—It certainly is about time your Cactus rewarded your waiting. I do not recognize it by your slight description—so many of them are alike in that respect—but I think it is one of the Epiphyllums. To have them successful the root must be sound, and so many are spoiled by injudicious watering. Turn it out and examine, if all right re-pot in rich soil after cutting off all dead or dried roots close to the stem. A handful of sand placed right under the plant will be found beneficial. Always use small pots; no larger than the diameter of the plant, so as to hold the root comfortably. Peat and charcoal with sand are good additions to the garden loam, and there must be good drainage. Better keep the plant too dry than too wet, and it is well to remember that a free exposure to the sun is always necessary to produce flowers. In autumn the temperature may be about 60 degrees by day and 50 by night, and after blooming they will live well in a room that excludes frost. A cellar is not a good place to winter a cactus, and is often the cause of failure to bloom. A garret window where no frost penetrates is far preferable. Another reason for lack of bloom is often the attacks of mealy bug, and this can be remedied by spraying with alcohol. This insect measures about one-sixteenth of an inch and resembles a lump of white cotton, secreted among the spines and forks of the plant.

The only disease that affects Cacti is decay at the root or in the stem, and that is generally the result of over-watering, and during the four months of coldest weather they require very little water given, and will bear neglect with less suffering than any other plant. But when growth begins, towards spring, they should be kept moderately moist and given plenty of sunshine.

TOWARDS AUTUMN.

L. T.—It will be easy to remember your request a little later in the season. Your old-fashioned garden must be very dear to you in the 'old home,' and it is pleasant to know that everywhere the 'dear old 'Witness'' is so much appreciated. There is a great pleasure in tending such a garden as yours for the perennial flowers seem always like old friends returning to us every spring.

A PEOPLE OF GARDENS.

E. T.—Many thanks for your words about a Canadian 'Garden.' It is true that in Canada we are not so universally interested in gardens as in England, but there is a wonderful improvement of late years and no one can help noticing the growth of trees in country places and the attempts made to beautify and cultivate. Even along the railway, at some of the stations we see this effort, and the boxes of flowers grown by the summer residents in some limited spaces encourage us to hope that we are gaining in knowledge and good taste.

The Montreal Horticultural Society, through its indefatigable officers, has done a noble work amid many discouragements, by establishing this health-giving and beautifying work among amateurs in the cottage garden competition that gives encouragement and incentive to flower lovers in town and country.

It is this plan on a larger scale that has done so much for English cottage homes when the highest in the land vie with the working men in their horticultural exhibitions, and take defeat or success, with the philosophy of true plant lovers. And in the future it may be that our province, with a taste so nurtured and cultivated shall be distinguished for its wealth of flowers in every environment, with harmony of color scheme that will earn for us as well as for England the title of 'a people of gardens.'

WATER HYACINTH.

Ella asks if there is a hyacinth called as above, and it is Eichhornia Crassipes—the flowers being born on spikes like a hyacinth, and various shades of lilac with yellow centres. Their leaves form neat rosettes, and their petioles are curiously thickened and filled with air cells that enable the plant to float, until nearly ready to bloom, when the roots enter the soil. It is quite a pest in southern waters, even stopping navigation, but is a very interesting plant to grow in a tub of water in which a little rich soil has settled at the bottom. Here it will bloom, and prove a delightful novelty.

SILVER STRIPED PEPEROMIA.

E. G.—Specimen leaf sent, though small, is named as above. It has a very attractive appearance as a plant for ornamenting a dinner table, or in a shaded window, as it requires but little light and stands much ill-usage, while the plant improves from year to year. The flowers are small and white, in spikes, and very interesting. The color of the leaves is sometimes brighter than yours, the veins being bright green, and intervening space a metallic white. Sometimes the leaves appear as if powdered with silver, and the whole plant is neat and compact, and easily managed.

CHESS.

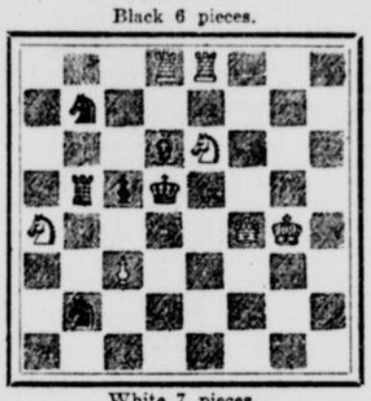
Tuesday, Aug. 18, 1903.

PROBLEM NO 758.

(By F. Lazard, France.)

Second special prize in 'Sydney Morning Herald.')

Black 6 pieces.



White 7 pieces.

White to play and mate in TWO moves.

PROBLEM NO. 759.

(By C. S. Campling, England.)

First honorable mention in 'Sydney Morning Herald.'

Black 11 pieces.



White 8 pieces.

White to play and mate in TWO moves.

Solutions published on Sept. 5. Must reach editor by Aug. 29.

SOLUTIONS AND COMMENTS.

No. 752. Mackenzie. Two moves. Key: R—K 2. Correct from H. W. Barry, who says: 'These 2ers remind me of the recent experiments with a triple P discovered check, with mates differing accordingly. Mr. Mackenzie is satisfied with two checks from the pawn. In No. 752 the key is of a very hackneyed sort, but the two diagonal Kt mates are original and the 'cross fire' upon Black K made construction difficult: if somewhat forced. There are seven real variations and one dual which nothing was left to prevent. Mr. J. Glynn, the judge, says: 'This is undoubtedly the finest piece of work, and while I have to admit that the threatened checks by the Kt and P are necessary to correct construction, I relegate it to second place on account of its lack of difficulty. With cannon to right and cannon to left, it is inconceivable how the author managed to carry out his idea with only one paltry dual.' Correct also from Mrs. F. J. Pendleton, H. W. Barry, Geo. Patterson.

No. 753. Mackenzie. Two moves. Key: Q—K 2. Judge's comments:—'The key is the inelegant masked battery, but the reason for it would condone even a greater fault. The author falsely suggests that the attack of the rook by discovery is to be parried by R—Q 7, interposing and discovering mate with the Q B, and great is the surprise of the solver, after long and futile efforts to follow this will-o'-the-wisp, that the Q and the other B are the real accomplices. This being extremely difficult, and making a harmonious whole, I allot it first place.' Mr. Barry says: 'This is a real gem. Here all three checks result in self-blocks. There are eight variations and a beautiful change of base in key, which latter, under the circumstances, is really fine. There is also a better preservation of the unities than in 752.' We venture to differ from the judge's high estimate of the difficulty of this problem. The threatened discovered checks demand the solver's attention, and it is obvious at once that the discovery by the R is unavailing in the case of P—B 4, which move, moreover, blocking the K—B 4, points to the release of the B and Q from guarding that square. However, the fatal check must be given, as well as Black's check parried, and Q—K 2 suggests itself immediately. Solutions from H. W. Barry, George Patterson.

NOTES AND NEWS.

A brief sketch of Marshall's chess career has been going the rounds of some English papers, originating, we believe, with the Bradford 'Observer.' It contains the statements that at the age of 16 Marshall won the championship of the Montreal Chess Club, and that in the following year he played for the championship of Canada, and won the third prize. These statements are not correct. Marshall never won the championship of the Montreal Chess Club. He twice won the handicap tourney, a quite separate event, once from the third class, and once from the second, and in the championship tourney the highest place which he reached was second after playing off a tie, for second and third places, with another competitor. The championship of Canada was not competed for in the year referred to. These corrections are made on the authority of the secretary of the Montreal Chess Club who furnishes the facts from the club records. Many of the members of the club would be delighted to see Marshall, who learnt to play chess amongst them, successful in a match with the present champion. The best 'line' on Marshall's form is probably obtained from an examination of his encounters in the various international tourneys, though even these cannot be relied upon to suggest the result of any set match. Marshall's scores are as follows:—Marshall, 4½; Pillsbury, 2½; Marshall 4½, Schlechter 3½; Marshall, 3½, Tschigorin 3½; Marshall 3, Maroczy 3; Marshall 1, Tarrasch 2; Marshall 1, Lasker 0. In the cable matches Marshall has won one, drawn one, and lost three games. He has not been very successful in his encounters with Janowski.

The promoters of the composing tourney in the 'Western Daily Mercury' have changed the conditions, adopting judges, not yet named, and the sealed envelope and motto plan. Competitors may send in three problems in each section. Last day for entries, whether home or foreign, Sept. 15.

'Checkmate' for August contains a large instalment of the tourney problems, some interesting efforts at originality, some ghastly attempts at the weirdly wearisome in the sui-mate line. A tour de force, or an extra-puzzling bit of Christmas chess is not necessarily a good problem. The magazine is fully up to its usual standard of excellence, the reading matter being especially interesting. Back numbers and subscriptions for Volume III., beginning with the October issue, should be forwarded early to Dr. J. H. Graham, Prescott, Ont.

The British Chess Federation is an accomplished fact, with a fair start at a constitution. It should constitute, if strengthened by activity and loyal support, a very important body of appeal and organization.

The first game in the Short-Clement match was won by Mr. Short after an interesting struggle. The match is to be 5 up, draws not counting.

We give to-day two interesting specimens of the P—K B 4, counter-attack in the Ruy Lopez. A copius analysis of this attack is appearing in the British Chess Magazine. The Lawrence Atkins game was played in the match, Midland Counties vs. City of London Chess Club; the other in the match Northern Counties vs. Scotland.

GAME NO. 705.

(P. Q. C. A. Correspondence Tourney.)
Final Round.
Ruy Lopez.

White. C. A. Clement.	Black. A. W. McArthur.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 Kt—K B 3	2 Kt—Q B 3
3 B—Kt 5	3 P—Q R 3
4 B—R 4	4 Kt—B 3
5 Castles.	5 P—Q Kt 4
6 B—Kt 3	6 P—Q 3
7 Kt—Kt 5 (a)	7 P—Q 4
8 P x P	8 Kt—Q 5
9 P—Q B 3	9 Kt x B
10 P x Kt	10 Q x P
11 P—Q 3	11 B—Kt 2
12 Kt—B 3	12 B—Q 3
13 R—K	13 Castles K R
14 Q—B 2	14 P—K 5
15 P x P	15 Kt x P
16 R—Q	16 Q—R 4
17 P—R 3	17 P—K B 4
18 P—Q Kt 4 (b)	18 P—Kt 4
19 Q—Q 3	19 P—Kt 5
20 Kt—R 2	20 B x Kt ch
21 K x B	21 Kt x K B P
22 Resigns.	

(a) The line of play pursued by Black was much in vogue about the time of the Hanover tourney. White should play here or hereabouts P—Q R 4, breaking up the Q side, and following up the slight gain in time, which he thus obtains. This Kt—Kt 5 is a will-o'-the-wisp.

(b) Too slow, but there is nothing to be done; Black's advance is bold and decisive.

GAME NO. 706.

Ruy Lopez.

T. F. Lawrence vs. H. E. Atkins.

Wihte.	Black.
1 P—K 4	1 P— K4
2 Kt—K B 3	2 Kt—Q B 3
3 B—Kt 5	3 P—B 4 (1)
4 Kt—B 3	4 Kt—B 3
5 P x P	5 P—K 5
6 Kt—Kt 5 (2)	6 P—Q 4
7 P—Q 3	7 B x P
8 P x P	8 P x P
9 Q—K 2	9 B—Q Kt 5
10 B—Q 2	10 Q—K 2
11 Q—B 4	11 B—Q 2
12 Castles Q R	12 Castles Q R
13 K Kt x K P	13 B—K 3
14 Q—B 1	14 Kt x Kt
15 Kt x Kt	15 B—Q 4
16 Kt—B 3	16 B x Kt
17 B x B	17 Kt—Kt 5
18 B—B 4	18 Kt x P ch
19 B x Kt	19 B x B
20 Q—Kt 5	20 B—K 3
21 Q—K 5	21 Q—B 2
22 R x R ch	22 R x R
23 R—K 1	23 B—Q 4
24 Q—K 3	24 K—Kt 1? (3)
25 Q—Kt 5	25 K—B 1
26 P—B 4	26 B—B 3
27 P—Q Kt 3	27 P—K R 3
28 Q—Kt 4 ch	28 B—Q 2
29 Q—R 4	29 R— K1
30 R x R ch	30 B x R
31 Q—Kt 4 ch	31 B—Q 2
32 Q x P	32 Q x P ch
33 B—Q 2	33 Q—B 8 ch
34 K—Kt 2	34 B—B 3
35 Q—Kt 4 ch	35 K—Q 1
36 Q—Kt 8 ch	36 K—Q 2
37 Q—R 7 ch	37 K—B 1
38 Q x P	38 Q x P
39 Q—B 8 ch	39 K—Q 2
40 Q—B 5 ch (4)	40 K—K 1
41 Q—K 6 ch	41 K—Q 1
42 B—B 3	42 B—Q 2
43 B—B 6 ch? (5)	43 K—B 1
44 Q—K 7	44 Q—Kt 1 (6)
45 P—R 4	45 Q—K 1
46 Q—B	46 P—Kt 3
47 Q—K Kt 5	47 Q—K 5 (?)

Drawn.

Notes from Birmingham 'Daily Post':

1) This defence has a great vogue with some of the Leicestershire players.

(2) A line of play indicated to the writer by Mr. W. H. Gunston as favorable to White, and also shown to Mr. Atkins, who had, however, forgotten the variation, and now came on to new ground.

(3....P—Q Kt 3 was much better.

(4) Q—B 7 ch was better. If....K—B 1 or Q 1, B—B 4. If....K—Q 3, White mates in six by B—B 4 ch, K—B 4; Q—B 4 ch, K—Kt 3; B—K 3 ch, K—R 4; Q—B 5 ch, K—R 3; Q x P ch, K—Kt 4; Q—R 4 mate.

(5) And here Mr. Lawrence missed a very easy mate by Q—B 6 ch, K—K 1; B—Kt 4! It was a case of having several ways, and choosing the one to which an overlooked defence existed.

(6) This was not reckoned with in White's analysis, and gave Mr. Atkins a lucky escape from defeat.

(7) This, followed by B—B 4, stops the progress of the K R P, and the opposite Bishop's draw.

GAME NO. 707.

RUY LOPEZ COUNTER GAMBIT.

White. J. M. Finlayson, Glasgow.	Black. G. Howitt, Bradford.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 Kt—K B 3	2 Kt—Q B 3
3 B—Kt 5	3 P—B 4
4 P x P (a)	4 Kt—K B 3
5 Castles	5 P—Q 3
6 B x Kt ch	6 P x B
7 P—Q 4	7 P—K 5
8 R—K 1	8 B—K 2 (b)
9 Kt—K 5	9 B x P
10 P—K B 3 (c)	10 P x P
11 Q x P (d)	11 Q—Q 2
12 P—B 3	12 P—K R 3
13 Kt—R 3	13 B x Kt
14 P x B	14 Castles Q
15 Kt—Q 2	15 K R—B 1 (e)
16 Kt—B 4	16 Kt—Q 4
17 Q—Kt 2	17 B—R 5
18 R—K 4	18 P—Kt 4
19 B—Q 2	19 Kt—B 5 (f)
20 B x Kt	20 P x B
21 K—R 1 (g)	21 P—B 6
22 Q—B 1	22 Q—B 4 (h)
23 R x B	23 P—B 7
24 Kt—K 3 (i)	24 Q—B 6 ch
25 Kt—Kt 2	25 Q R—Q 1
26 Q—R 6 ch	26 K—Kt 1
27 R—K B 1	27 R—Q 8
28 R—Kt 4	28 R x R ch
29 Q xR	29 R—Q 1
Resigns	
Black.	

(a) Not by any means the best continuation. P—Q 3 or Kt—Q B 3 are superior, so perhaps is P—Q 4 or Q—K 2. The game now resmbles a K gambit offered by the second, and accepted by the first player. If Black is a move behind, this disadvantake is set off by the fact that now the White B at Kt 5 is not nearly so well placed as in the other forms of the Ruy Lopez.

(b) Much better than P—Q 4.

(c) If P—Q B 4, P—K R 3; in any case, Black has now the best of the opening.

(d) The recapture should have been made with Kt.

(e) It would seem at first sight as if the other R should have gone here, but Mr. Howitt, looking ahead, probably judged that Q R would be required on K 1.

(f) Again well played. White must take, to his own detriment.

(g) Q—B 3 would not turn out well owing to the reply P—Q 4, when, after exchanges, Black would be in a winning position.

(h) A bold sacrifice, which appears to be sound enough.

(i) If Kt Q 2, the piece could be regained by Q—Kt 4.—Notes from the 'Yorkshire Post.'

GAME NO. 708.

(Rice Gambit Tourney.)

Hanham. White	Delmar Black.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 P—K B 4	2 P x P
3 KT—K B 3	3 P—K Kt 4
4 P—K R 4	4 P—Kt 5
5 Kt—K 5	5 Kt—K B 3
6 B—B 4	6 P—Q 4
7 P x P	7 B—Q 3
8 Castles	8 B x Kt
9 R—K	9 Q—K 2
10 P—B 3	10 P—B 6
11 P—K Kt 3	11 P—B 4
12 P—Q 3	12 Kt—R 4
13 B—B 4	13 Kt x B
14 P x Kt	14 Q x P
15 R x B ch	15 K—Q
16 Q—Q 2	16 P—Kt 6
17 Resigns	

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LETTERS FROM READERS.

A REFERENDUM PROPOSED.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—May I be permitted to make a suggestion in respect of an important measure which must have a serious bearing upon the interests of all taxpayers in this country. I refer to the pending proposals for a new and immense railway expenditure by the Government of Canada. It was hoped that we were on the point of emerging from our childish and pernicious habit of insisting upon thrusting bonuses upon railway enterprises in Canada; which, if valid enterprises, would be undertaken without government aid, as they are in all other civilized countries. Purely government railways, on the other hand, may be justifiable where necessity is shown to exist. But is not the present railway proposal a combination of the disadvantages of both systems, an enterprise in which the government involves itself for the full cost, while it contracts itself, in advance, out of ownership and control? The direct tax and the obligation upon our credit involved are surely serious enough to be worthy of very weighty consideration by all citizens having a solid and permanent interest in the country. Unfortunately, judging by experience, the proposal is not likely to receive merely businesslike consideration. It is presented politically, and politically it is likely to be argued. Arguments for and against will be valued or discounted according to the side from which they proceed, and the side to which the voter belongs. There can be little doubt that a party majority will carry the project through parliament, that the contract will be signed, and that thereafter private judgment will be practically paralyzed, so that very few votes in a subsequent general election will be changed by argument on the subject. I will not venture to put forward my own views on the merits, which might be thus discounted. But I think that it will be admitted by any one reviewing the argument in parliament that the proposal does not seem to be urged on any very substantial or pressing business reasons.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in fact, has fallen back upon an appeal to sentiment. He claims that the chief motive for the expenditure is the creation of a 'national route' from sea to sea. I will not dwell upon the force or hollowness of this pretext, which certainly seems to ask us to forget the existence of the Intercolonial Railway. What I would point out is that, first, the sentiment is proposed to be indulged at the expense of future generations, along with the present one; and that, in doing so, we stretch our credit so far, that when a real national necessity arises, whether for economic or military defence, we shall have largely exhausted, in advance and perhaps uselessly, our means of meeting such an emergency. This is one point.

But the point to which I wish to draw particular attention is this: If the measure, involving such large and permanent burdens for no urgent necessity, is mainly advocated as satisfying a sentiment of the people, then is the proper forum for ascertaining the existence of that sentiment, parliament, or the people themselves? In other words, is it not a highly proper case for appeal to the principle of a referendum vote, before such a measure becomes law?

Personally, I am strongly convinced that the principle of the referendum, as it is in operation under Ontario municipal law, for the confirmation of all proposals involving permanent debt, is a sound principle, and one rationally applicable to similar cases of provincial and Dominion legislation. And it seems to me that this would be an excellent case in which to invoke a precedent. It would only be a precedent, not a written constitutional rule. It would, therefore, still leave parliament untettered in any case where a real national necessity arose, too clear and too urgent to admit of delay for the sake of reference to a popular vote. Once, however, the principle was established by a single precedent, an onus of responsibility would lie on any government departing from the principle, to justify its action to the country.

Will anything but such a step create a check upon the growing recklessness and corruption of administrations, for the time being in power? Intelligent Liberals, as well as intelligent Conservatives will recognize the necessity that exists in this direction.

If the majority in parliament were to reject the principle in this case, would they not thereby declare their distrust of the judgment of the people, or else their distrust of the reasonableness of this railway proposal?

Should parliament agree to a referendum, the policy can then be fully argued, on its merits, before the most appropriate judges of such an issue, namely, the people: who ought to have the right of deciding whether they will impose a new burden for a speculative purpose upon themselves, their children, and their estates.

Some are inclined to object to the principle of the referendum, as relieving government of responsibility. Such arguments may be very proper against unsuitable applications of the referendum; but our constitutional system of responsible government was made for the people, not the people for the constitution. I fail to see that the imposing of taxes upon future generations, except at least, in the most instant and vital emergencies of the nation, is any part of the natural and proper function of an ordinary parliament of representatives. We have been so accustomed in Canada to living on the future, and allowing our parliaments to pledge that future for us, that we have lost sight of the extraordinary nature of the power thus assumed. Those who object to the check I propose upon this kind of procedure, on constitutional grounds, must, to be logical, move for the abolition of the similar condition so long embodied in our municipal constitutions. What would our ratepayers be likely to say to that proposal? If, on the other hand, the condition is right, and has worked well for the protection of municipal taxpayers, why is it not a right restraint to impose upon parliament and legislatures, saving only the case of extraordinary national emergencies? It is the only measure that promises to put a stop to the continual swelling of our public debt, and the corruptions which are too often attendant upon it.

No doubt the same object might be accomplished more in accordance with our usual constitutional practice if governments would refer such projects to the sentence of the people by means of a general election on the issue. But, unfortunately, this is little to be hoped for, according to Canadian experience. General elections do not precede, but follow schemes of expenditure by which, according to a frank confession not long ago made on the floor of parliament, the party funds are replenished for the struggle. The judgment of the people is, indeed, taken, but only when it can be overwhelmed by the means previously obtained at the people's expense. If only to put an end to this practice of Canadian politicians, the institution of the referendum, in cases of scheme of indebtedness, would be a boon and a safeguard to the Canadian people.

But, sir, I desire once more to challenge the constitutional right of parliament to impose these burdens on the future of the nation without the nation's previous direct assent. The fact that emergencies have arisen and may occasionally arise for assuming these extreme powers is no warrant for their being converted into a common practice. Necessity, it is said, knows no law, and therefore necessity cannot make a law. On general constitutional grounds parliamentary representatives have no general warrant to mortgage the country they were elected to administer.

O. A. HOWLAND.

Toronto, Aug. 10, 1903.

THE GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC RAILWAY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—It is natural that a project of such magnitude as that of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway should meet with opposition and criticism. The Canadian Pacific, at its introduction, was equally criticised and opposed. The prophets of good and evil were in about the same proportion then that they are now. The C. P. R. in its day furnished an excellent battleground for the play of warring politicians, just as the prospects of the G. T. P. R. scheme furnishes them with an opportune battleground now. The only difference in the two cases seems to be that the serried ranks of the opposing forces have changed sides. Shakespeare tells us somewhere that there is a class of men that would refuse to go to heaven if it was the devil that asked them to. There are undoubtedly persons to whom everything is nothing unless flavored with the aroma of their own egotism, and when inordinate self-love can be fused and consolidated into the consistence of political partizanship, the 'father of lies,' should he then turn missionary, will have his work cut out for him. However, despite the meaningless cackle of opportunists, there is a law in things which causes every enterprise to find its own level. Through much tribulation and malignment the C. P. R. has found its level, and the other road will do the same. The one, like the other, will eventually justify its reason to be, and in the end live down the forebodings of disaster that greeted its inception. A curious feature in the present discussion is that the experience of the C. P. R. and the vindication of itself from the obloquy heaped upon it at the start, afford to the opponents of the new road no solitary ray of hope for the slightest possibility of success. The very men who hailed the introduction of the C. P. R. as the millennium, in the G. T. P. see nothing but blue ruin. Much has happened since the first train crossed the Rockies. There has been a national expansion and basis for rational hope that have outrun the expectations of the most sanguine. Even several years after the C. P. R. was running no one would have ventured to predict that a quarter of a century from the year 1903 the North-West would contain fifteen to twenty million human souls. Scores of intelligent persons of both political parties affirm that now, and no one can be found audacious enough to contradict it. The pessimists who see only madness and futility in the G. T. P. scheme admit this much. Yet with an inconsistency which would be amusing if it were not so absurd, these very parties prate in the same breath of the teeming hosts of the near future, and oppose, tooth and nail, rational provision for their reception.

The population of Canada has not even doubled since the construction of the C. P. R., and yet the C. P. R. is taxed to its utmost to provide means of transportation for the traffic that already exists. Strange to say, the men who know and acknowledge this, fail to see any need for increased transportation facilities to cope with the trade of a population which, according to their own estimate, will double itself in fifteen years, and treble itself in twenty-five. In the ratio of means to ends, it looks as if a couple of Grand Trunk Pacifics were needed instead of one. The opponents of the road say it will not pay. The same was said with equal emphasis of the Canadian Pacific. But, admitting for the sake of argument that it does not pay from the start, what of it?

Quite likely Sir John A. Macdonald had his doubts about the C. P. R. paying from the start, but that great statesman was not deterred from going on with a work which he knew would eventually be a great and enduring benefit to the country. He understood that if a nation is satisfied that an investment is really sound, it can afford to wait a few years for arrears of interest. Of course, this is not the policy of the man who 'kills the goose,' but it is the policy of the man who lays foundations for the empires of future ages.

To still further throw cold water on the new scheme, a recent utterance of Sir William Van Horne is adduced as an additional proof that the road cannot pay. Sir William Van Horne is not a statesman, but a man of business, whom loyalty to his own road precludes from putting himself out of the way to advertise the road of a neighbor. He is no doubt also a gentleman, and would avoid snubbing a reporter even if his questions were somewhat inopportune and embarrassing. All that needs to be said in this connection is that if the directors of the G. T. P. when it is built get as good a man as Sir William to manage it, their road will be as great a success as its predecessor.

What, above all things, has encouraged opposition from the opportunists and brought welcome grist to their mill was the defection of a certain minister, though the incident has little bearing on the main merits of the case. That a man, the guardian of a specific as well as a general interest, should, at a given pinch, subordinate the latter to the former is no very wonderful thing. Indeed, if a man gets into a position where he is driven to choose the one trust or the other must succumb. The late Minister of Railways is doubtless in his own way a conscientious man, but he is not a man made of the stuff that goes into the composition of a statesman. Men with parochial ideas and strong sectional instincts never attain an elevation of view that will enable them to shape or control the destiny of a nation. Weak-kneed men, with narrow sympathies, are an embarrassment to any government that has to deal with large and far-reaching questions. One of the most disingenuous methods of the enemies of the road is the manner they discourse on the question of bonding privileges. This most important matter is disposed of in a way that is alike frivolous, puerile and downright unworthy of men who pretend to speak in behalf of the country. The guarantee to them for the stability of the bonding privilege is the interest of the government at Washington. They argue, or rather sophisticate, that the United States have a greater interest in maintaining the bonding arrangement than Canada has. This argument of interest has at the least the merit of being explicit. No one can help being satisfied with the definition.

It is cruelly exact. But is this interest a thing of perpetuity—a law of the Medes and Persians, or something that a supervening interest might neutralize or destroy? The happy go lucky believers in the sanctity of this bonding compact, fairly and squarely admit that it is a matter of interest. If it is nothing else it would be found to be a very frail guarantee in a condition of things in which this interest might be reversed. It is a matter of interest and nothing else, and could at any time be revoked by the sovereign will and pleasure of those who originally conceded it. It is their interest to maintain it to-day, but if a time came when it ceased to be their interest to maintain it, it would assuredly be abolished. Will those who now put their faith in this slippery modus vivendi—this compact on sufferance—presume to dispute this? No. They will say that such a thing as a change of interest is never likely to come to pass. How do they know? In their own business, would they leave an affair of such moment to the mercy of the chapter of accidents? The fluctuations of trade, the possibilities even of war, the advent of another king who knew not Joseph—any or all of these things might imperil the stability of an arrangement that has no better foundation than the interest or convenience of those who gave it, and who have the power to take it away.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in one of his jubilee speeches, declared that a war between Canada and the United States would be a crime. Most assuredly it would be a crime. It would be a crime of the deepest dye on the part of the country that was the aggressor. Thank God, there is no prospect at present of there ever being war between the British Empire and the great republic, but we can never be sure of anything. A time was when the prospect of a war between the North and South was just as remote, as it is to-day between Canada and the United States; yet one of the most sanguinary wars recorded in history, desolated the whole of this continent from the northern lakes to the Gulf of Mexico. And what was the cause of this terrible conflagration? To our view a trifle, to be adjusted by diplomacy—a spark to be extinguished by a drop of water. It was a mere matter of state rights. The pretence that the war was undertaken for the emancipation of the negroes was an after thought. The origin of the quarrel was a question of state rights, and some of the cleverest lawyers in the South to-day will tell you that the war was started over a question of state rights in which they had the law and the constitution on their side. Thus, what a fire a spark kindleth! Hence nothing should be left to chance. To have the law on one's side is a good thing, though even that does not always compel the right.

Everything, however, should be removed that might create friction, or afford cause for doubt or dispute. As a peace-loving people we should be careful to furnish no ground for provocation, but we also should be ever ready to check the inroads of injustice or oppression. From all this it is evident that any one who makes light of the Premier's solicitude over the issues involved in this bonding arrrangement is either very reckless or very superficial.

An immense ado is made over the obligations undertaken by the government towards the Grand Trunk Pacific, without any particular reference to the obligations of the Grand Trunk Pacific towards the government. Both the government and the company are to plant a substantial monetary stake in the road; but the company has further assumed an additional very onerous burden, in committing itself to the responsibility of operating the road. The company's undertaking in this respect is a pledge not only that the road will be operated, but that the whole road will be operated effectively. The company's intent to have this done is the best guarantee which the government could have that it will be done. For what conceivable use would the company's own portion of the road be to it, without the means of effective working connection with the government portion?

What sense or utility in sinking immense sums of money in a road from the Pacific coast to Winnipeg without any outlet beyond? The thing is absurd. It is a matter of life and death to the whole Grand Trunk Pacific interest, that the eastern or government portion be operated and effectively operated, and in this the government holds a hostage from the company. The veriest schoolboy would understand that the western portion of the road was utterly valueless without the eastern as an ample and secure outlet to the Atlantic seaboard.

So far the present scheme has only dealt with the overland road, but the natural sequence to an overland road to a country like the British Empire is its completement by a road over the ocean. Within the short period of twenty years the C. P. R. has practically run a road round the circle of the habitable globe, and the ratio of progress during the next twenty years will at least be equal to that of the last.

Progress and population throughout the world are doubling up at compound interest, and the traffic of the near future will transcend the dreams of the most optimistic among us. 'The facilities for travel create travel.'

But to lay the foundations for national and imperial progress, both the government and the company must be made to feel sure that they are not building on the sand. For this reason the first and most indispensable condition for the new road is that every inch of it be built on Canadian territory, so as to be independent of the good will of any foreign government, no matter how friendly for the time being. Security in the inviolate possession of a permanent transcontinental highway for all time is alike a commercial, a national, and an imperial necessity. Although the company may not at first have direct proprietary rights in the eastern portion of the road, it will from the start have as much interest in its success as the government for this part of the system is the key to the whole position. The only guarantee that the government needs for the success of the road is that it be operated effectively, and that the government has already. According to this the government instead of putting itself into the power of the Grand Trunk Pacific, the Grand Trunk Pacific has put itself into the power of the government. This is exactly as it should be.

On the assumption that the Grand Trunk Pacific is a national road, the government has the right to impose conditions which, without hampering the management, will safeguard the interests of the government, the nation and the travelling public. The relation of the English Government towards the railway corporations of that country is one which our own government might study with advantage. The railway companies of Great Britain, though vested with large powers, are so fenced round by acts of parliament that they can never degenerate into the monstrous engines of tyranny which they sometimes become on this continent.

J. McG.

THUNDER IN THE NORTHERN SKY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The principal objection to the government's political part of the Grand Trunk Pacific line is that its effect can hardly but be to defer and delay the pushing through of lines to the lakes, and thence to the prairies. This latter is the one way by which the harvests of the west are to be brought out.—Montreal 'Witness,' Aug. 8, 1903.

Just so. The Hudson's Bay route is killed. The next thing is to bury it. In the meantime its ghost stalks abroad. The Dominion Government, fruitful in expedients, has devised a plan to allay the ghost. The government has plenty of money—the people's money, and can spend it for any purpose. Suitable purpose, mind you. It is sending a ship with proper parties on board to cruise three months of this summer in Hudson's Bay, ostensibly to find a short cut to Europe for the grain trade. A government organ, fearful that such a bold announcement might offend some long pursed patrons of the government, adds, 'The expedition is to look out for iron, as it shortly may be required at Sidney.'

Now, our country, our dear country, is in a transition stage. We are laying the foundations of empire. Let us lay them broad as well as deep. I do not wish to say one word about the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. It has done good work, and it has been well paid. But I do wish to say a few words about the Hudson's Bay Company. I do not care who hears them. I presume that company does not care a jot, either. It has enriched itself at the expense of Canada. We can hardly blame Prince Rupert and his associates for accepting the magnificent gift of territory drained by the rivers flowing into Hudson's Bay and Strait. The Hudson's Bay Company acted wisely to coalesce with the North-West Company of Montreal in 1821. Under the 'cute' management of canny Scots it well knew how to rake in the baubees. It was towards this end that it helped to keep its hunting grounds under British suzerainty. This conflict may have cost the company over a million dollars, but it has, and is being, well recouped. It received from Lord Selkirk $200,000 for the territory now known as Manitoba. It obtained $100,000 trespass money from Russia. Under the Oregon Treaty it was awarded $600,000 from the United States; and Canada, in 1869, paid over to the company a cool million and a half of dollars. The company reserved all its trading posts, numbering over a hundred and ninety, with ten acres of land around each post, with guarantees against undue taxation. But better still for the company, it virtually owns each alternate section of territory from Manitoba to the foot of the Rockies, besides other blocks of land to which it makes special claims. It has a capital of ten million dollars, and has at its beck and call over three thousand servants. These, with the native population, are said to live in a mild state of slavery. Its lands, in the sections referred to, are daily increasing in value through the labor of others. Our government pays, or is about to pay, out of the people's money towards the construction of a new road that will double the value of the lands referred to, but the Hudson Bay Company will not contribute a cent. It does not want a railway from Manitoba or the Territories, to the Hudson's Bay coast. It would interfere with its fur trade. It does not want the country opened. It wants no competition. It wants monopoly. The servants of the company are all trained to tell one story. Each sort of fur-bearing animal you mention 'is scarce, very scarce; the climate is severe, very severe; the land is sterile, very sterile.' So the story goes, and yet the company manages to load four or five ships each year, with the products of the Bay and old Labrador to the value of over half a million dollars, the profits on which the reader is left to guess, for it is a profound secret. What has the Hudson's Bay Company done for Canada from purely patriotic motives? I do not know. Perhaps some of your readers do. This I do know. Not so very long ago, not quite twenty years, it gave evidence in the Legislature of Manitoba and in the House of Commons against the Hudson's Bay route to Europe. With the aid of the C. P. R. Company that project, though proved feasible, and fourteen hundred miles shorter from Winnipeg to Liverpool than by the St. Lawrence route, was supposed to be killed. I should say murdered. The government of that day, however, sent out a ship to cruise in the Bay and report. History repeats itself. True, the question of the Hudson's Bay route has not come up in our legislature this session, but the Hudson's Bay Company, the C. P. R. and the G. T. P. have set their feet upon the corpse, and the government has sent a ship to Hudson's Bay. Will the ghost be laid? Wait a wee. Our next-door neighbors are wide awake. The New England fishing smacks, which have navigated Hudson's Bay and Strait for over a hundred years, can furnish all required information. Railway charters from the North-West Territories to Hudson's Bay have passed the House this session, and the people of Boston know more of old Labrador than do the residents of Montreal. We say, and I trust in all sincerity, that war with the United States is impossible. God grant it. But human nature is the same to-day as in bygone centuries. In the history of peace and war, the word 'impossible' is unknown. Our Militia Department may spend its million or two of dollars annually on frontier defences, but no assailant will try an entrance by your front window while your back door stands wide open. A sea door, one hundred miles wide, leading into the very heart of your dominion. Our wisest statesmen cannot read the future, nor vouch for the conduct of their successors. The march of providence is often over devious pathways, and as the old Bard of Avon has it, 'There's a Divinity that shapes our ends, rough hem them how we will.' A greater than Shakespeare reminds us that, 'Wheresoever the carcase is, there will the eagles be gathered together.'

R. LANIGAN.

FREE TRADE ZONES IN ITALY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—There is a movement now in progress in Italy which has an important bearing upon the controversy raised by Mr. Chamberlain. At a meeting of the Union of Italian Chambers of Commerce held in Rome on June 28 and 29, resolutions were passed demanding the immediate establishment of free trade zones in the chief maritime cities. The following are the principal regulations proposed:

1. All goods may freely enter these zones, without paying any customs duty, and may equally be sent out free of duty if destined for export.

2. The manufacturing and other handling of goods will be exempt from all customs formalities and duties.

3. The necessary buildings of every kind will be allowed within the zones.

4. Food and drink consumed within the zones will pay the proper taxes.

5. These free zones are to be established solely to favor exportation, and only in those cases in which no harm can be done to the existing home industries. Any goods sent from these zones into the interior of the country will be subject to customs duties under the maximum tariff, augmented by a surtax.

The above summary clearly explains the scheme. The Italians have discovered that duties upon imports make it extremely difficult to do an export trade. The Italian Chambers of Commerce therefore propose that factories and workshops shall be established at the seaports in zones free from all customs duties. There is already one such zone on a small scale at Genoa. The free area is surrounded with lofty iron railings, and armed policemen are constantly on the watch to prevent smuggling. This will serve as the type for the more extensive scheme now proposed.

The scheme is chiefly of interest as showing how protection breaks down in practice by its own weight, and how protectionists are driven to all kinds of subterfuges to escape the logical consequences of a false theory. This free zone plan will obviously be injurious to many Italian manufacturers in the interior, for they will be unable to continue—in face of the competition of the free zones—any export trade that they may have already developed. It is true that they will be confirmed in the privilege of charging their own countrymen an excessive price for manufactured goods, which means that one Italian manufacturer in the interior will be producing at high cost for Italian consumption, and another Italian manufacturer on the coast will be producing at low cost for foreign consumption. In England, happily, we are saved from the iron railings and the armed policemen, and the high internal prices, because, with the aid of Cobden and Peel, we have succeeded in making our whole island virtually one free port.

HAROLD COX,
Secretary of the Cobden Club.
Gray's Inn, London.

A MONUMENT TO WASHINGTON.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—One interested would like to know the object sought for in the proposed memorial to Washington in England. No particulars having as yet been made public I venture to ask, first is it intended to be a reminder to the descendants of the 30,000 United Empire Loyalists, some of whom occasionally visit the Motherland, of the litany of suffering their fathers passed through when leaving their confiscated homes for Canada, because of loyalty to their king?

Theirs were the sufferings, longer and more severe than anything Everett has been able to tell of as endured by the Pilgrim Fathers, and which were but a morning shower compared with the mobbings, imprisonments and confiscations that fell with savage fury upon the faithful of old England, and which drove them to Canada, then only known as a land of intense cold, wilderness and swamp, full of venomous reptiles, prowled by beasts of prey, and the still more to be dreaded Indians.

Gazing at that memorial, are the Loyalist descendants to recall the time when their forefathers were passing through all the rigors of famine—the supplies sent out by England being frozen up in the St. Lawrence—when their cattle, browsing upon the felled trees of the forest, were bled once and again in order that their blood might be had for food, so fierce was the struggle for life—a time when women delicately brought up, might be seen in the days of early spring, gathering in their aprons the buds of the basswood as food for themselves and starving children.

Do they need such a reminder? Those Loyalists, who, refusing to be torn from their inheritance, were pursued by the American Congress with legislative violence, outlawed as traitors, and the Indians sent upon the warpath, forty thousand pounds at once being voted as

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bounties to the Indians, not indeed, for scalps, but for every King's man who might have fled to them for protection, or might have his home on their frontier? The Massachusetts Legislature, in one act designated by name, occupation and residence, 380 of her people, and denounced against them death without benefit of clergy, simply because they were reported to be Loyalists. Other countries passed similar measures and amongst them the sufferers by mob violence were such families as the Robinsons, Servos, Doans, Sewels and many other famous in our country's loyal story.

While no doubt willing to forgive and forget, do those having the blood of the United Empire Loyalists in their veins want the shadow of the leader and chief perpetrator of such sorrows to fall athwart their lives? Most assuredly not.

Or is it the name and personality of Washington that urges on this work? If so, surely there are those of our own flesh and blood equally deserving and of first consideration. Let the sight of the late unfinished monuments to Wellington, and the heroes of the Crimean war bespeak consideration. What for those whose loyalist spirit shone out in 1812, when the United States strengthened the hands of France against England by declaring war and involving Canada in it?

If such a memorial is the suggestion of any United States people, let them first render to Victoria—ever a friend and never a foe—who wrought not only her own but the United States people lasting good, this tribute of international courtesy.

Nay more, we would say if this idea emanates from them and their wealth brings this power, yet none the less should they refrain from giving expression to the eagle voice that perennially reiterates that its Fourth of July Declaration, while it gave birth to a United States, calcined to ashes in the freshness of its youth the United Empire of England; for most surely from these ashes, blown to our shores has arisen the phoenix of our united Empire, beautiful and eternal in our Dominion of Canada.

If not a name, then is it the principle Washington represents that so wins our gratitude? True, the Declaration of Independence has been proclaimed as the birth of a nation, but for those who became United Empire Loyalists, it was the breaking up of the oneness of the Anglo-Saxon race in the unity of an empire which carried in the ark of her destinies all that is worthiest in the present and future of the world. This Declaration has been held up to a people's gaze as an heroic venture for liberty. It was unquestionably an heroic venture, but it was risked for American independence. It was anything but the free constitutional act of the people in whose name it was made. A popular vote was never taken—America was never given her plebiscite—never was permitted to choose her own destiny—never was allowed to tell whether she looked upon the loyalists or independents as her children and the defenders of her cause.

In this abandonment of national, ordered English freedom that through centuries has advanced from stage to stage of progress, deliberate, calm, never breaking with her past, but making every fresh gain the basis of a new success, enlarging her people's liberty while hating nothing of the height and force of the individual development. In this abandonment of the principles of English freedom, by George Washington and his compatriots, have true Britons any right to erect—save as a warning—any memorial to the first revolutionary soldier of the United States?

Whether successful or not, unconstitutional methods wrought out in the name of liberty by a Washington or a Kruger deserve no recognition at the hands of the British freeman.

CLEMENTINA FESSENDEN.

Hamilton, Ont., Aug. 6, 1903.

P.S.—Since writing the above I learn that the 'Daughters of the Empire,' 'United Empire Loyalists,' Sons of England and St. George's societies, together with the Men of Caithness have joined in the protest against this proposed outrage within England's historical church walls. All honor and success to them.—C. F.

TORONTO IN OLDEN TIMES.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—As I have already said, my father and mother were the first caretakers of the soup-kitchen established during the second cholera—the one in 1834. Many of the chief citizens took, for a time, a very lively interest in the management of it. One was a Colonel Philpotts. He told my father that, when he was on duty, he had sometimes to ride on horseback with the blood streaming down into his boots. This was the effect of disease. By and by, those who at first took a lively interest in the soup-kitchen dwindled away to a very small number. They said to my father: 'You are sufficient to attend to it, John. We have full confidence in you.'

One of the steadiest attenders was Bishop Macdonnell, a Roman Catholic bishop. He was a Highlander, but whether a native of Scotland, or of Glengarry in Canada, I do not know. He was warmly attached to both the Lowlanders and the Highlanders. He was never the Bishop of Toronto, for Toronto was not made a bishopric 'in his time.' But he had a great deal to do in Toronto, so he was often in it. The house in which he lived stands at the corner of Jarvis and Duchess streets.

There was once a 'scrimmage' between the bishop's party and another. The cause of it I do not know. The late Dr. King took an active part in it. The story went that, during it his hat was knocked over his head as far as his nasal projection would let it go. Believe that or not, just as you please. The bishop's party was defeated, so they took the High School, and used it as a church. Many a time, 'wee Tammy' toddled into it during the service. He there did a little at the study of Latin. Often he shouted, 'Domine, domine.' On account of my parents having charge of the soup-kitchen, the worshippers treated 'W. T.' kindly. For the same reason so did the bishop, though he had no wee bishops at home under his charge. He once gave me a silver dollar—as we would now call it, saying: 'You'll get far more than that.' But I never got any more.

One Paddy Handy, a good Catholic, was the bellman of the late Senator O'Donohue and his brother. They had a house on King street and Jarvis street, opposite the St. Lawrence Market place. It was a store by day and an auction room by night. While a sale was going on Pat sat at the door inviting passers-by to step in and purchase. He spoke to the following effect: 'Walk in, ladies and gentlemen; sales's going on. Now's your time for bargains. Low and chape here.' Then he tried to ring his bell, but his effort was at times not very successful, for he had been 'wetting his whistle.'

T. FENWICK.

Woodbridge, Ont.

WESLEY AND THE CHURCH.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—We would like to speak to the loyal Methodist who joined Mr. Bland in kind endeavor for our edification. We should be grateful for every effort toward our delivery from false opinions. His letter was admirable. Not a word about ritualism! Its tone and manner were sane, courteous, and sincere. I hope he will believe that I respect him though obliged to remain in opposition. Servants of God must not strive, but must contend earnestly for the truth. I am sure he will admit that regard for truth comes before regard for persons, and therefore no unkindness or rudeness is involved in the following comments. Three conspicuous examples of false witness, ignorant, careless, or wilful, have come to my notice lately, the two letters of Mr. Bland and 'Loyal Methodist' and a pamphlet by a prominent preacher sent me in pity by a Methodist. May the utmost charity be the spirit of our criticism. Mr. Bland quoted Wesley on baptism, 'Lean no man on the staff of that broken reed that you were born again in baptism.' It will be interesting to hear more of that sermon. 'The question is not what you were made in baptism (do not evade) but what are you now? I allow you were circumcised with the circumcision of Christ (as St. Paul emphatically calls baptism), but does the Spirit of Christ now rest upon you, else your circumcision is become uncircumcision?

'Verily, verily, I say unto you, ye must be born again. Lean no man on the staff of that broken reed that ye were born again. Who denies that you were then made children of God and heirs of the kingdom of heaven?' Again, Wesley wrote, 'The terms being regenerate, born again, born of God, in Scripture always express an inward work of the spirit, whereof baptism is the sign, and the outward sign duly received is always accompanied by inward grace.'

These words were written about twenty years after Mr. Wesley is said to have got evangelical light and given up baptismal regeneration. Did Mr. Bland give full or partial witness? Stronger evidence is at hand in abundance. What Wesley taught altogether is just what may be heard in every church, Sunday-school and pulpit, especially if the clergy are High Churchmen.

Mr. Bland tells us that Wesley said he got a heart warming in 1738, but he stopped there instead of continuing thus, 'Then was I taught that peace and victory over sin was an essential to faith in the captain.' A short time afterwards Wesley wrote, 'That this witness of pardon is from God, the very terms imply, and this witness I believe necessary to my salvation.' I have known instances of this peace following private confession and absolution. High Churchmen fully believe in such experiences, but we do not dare to say how God will deal with penitents, nor dare to say that souls innocent of wilful sin must have such experience before they can be alive unto God. In a few years Wesley said, 'I have not for some time taught that assurance is necessary to saving faith,' and at last, 'When fifty years ago (1738) I taught in my simplicity that all men are under wrath till they know their sins are forgiven I wonder they did not stone me.' Now let readers judge whether Wesley broadened his views or repudiated his views of 1738. We are told that Wesley became more evangelical as he grew more experienced. So when he rejected wholly his views of 1738 and held Church doctrine of baptism, repentance, and faith he must have been most evangelical, though High Church. That is beautiful truth, and every High Church sacerdotal ritualistic heart rejoices therein. Let men read our Church catechism and prayers, and then decide whether Wesley told a lie or not when he said: 'For fifty years I have not varied from the doctrine of the Church.' Somebody is lying, or talking at random.

Mr. Bland says that Wesley denied transubstantiation and consubstantiation. This might be passed over as a trivial commonplace if it did not imply that High Churchmen teach one or the other. Mr. Bland again leaves out part of the truth. I am High Church through and through. All my teaching and training have been under advanced and extreme men. I have studied Calvinism, Methodism, Hornerism, Romanism, with great painstaking. But I am with all my mind and heart and conscience a High Church sacerdotalist, as foolish people call us, and I am thankful to acknowledge amongst my spirtual guides such men as Langtry, Ford, Roper, Maturin, Hall, Knox Little, Littledale, Benson, and Gore, 'preclarum et venerabile nomen.' Mr. Bland knows whether these are men of importance or not, whether or not they are High Church.

That I am not an infidel or a papist is due entirely to instruction from these noble priests. All I know against transubstantiation and other Roman errors I have learnt from them. All my peace with God through Christ I owe to them. I am sorry to say that Mr. Bland's witness about our opinions on the Eucharist is either very ignorant or very unholy. A few may speak rashly, even as some preachers talk of people going to hell in a way Mr. Bland would reprove as zeal beyond manners and knowledge, but it is totally false and evil to imply, as Mr. Bland does, that High Churchmen teach what Wesley denied, namely, transubstantiation or consubstantiation. I cannot be firm enough on this point. It is most reprehensible false witness. Only desire to be friendly keeps back strong language.

'Loyal Methodist' boldly affirms that Wesley said he was as much a bishop as any man in England. Even Mr. Bland, an educated preacher, tells no more. The pamphlet has a page to the same effect. A Presbyterian student of twenty-two, named King, wrote a book to prove that bishops and priests are one order, but afterward changed his mind and became a churchman. Wesley adopted Lord King's idea, and on this idea ventured to imitate bishops in ordaining. We are told that he repented in tears. In 1788 he wrote to Asbury, who took the name of bishop. 'How can you, how dare you, suffer yourself to be called bishop? Men may call me rogue, fool, rascal, scoundrel, but they shall not call me bishop. For my sake, for God's sake, for Christ's sake, put a full end to this. Let Presbyterians do as they please, but let Methodists know their calling better.' Is it holiness to make capital by quoting Wesley's opinion, formed on Lord King's book, without telling that Lord King gave up his argument and accepted our three orders of bishop, priest and deacon, and that Wesley said his opinion had been founded on supposition; holiness to cite Wesley's acts done on this false supposition, but keep in oblivion his exceeding bitter cry to Asbury that reveals his agony of repentence? To fill out this part of the matter let me add that Mr. Bland said that Wesley's words about every church having an outward priesthood were spoken in 1744 before he was purified from sacerdotalism, but Mr. Bland ignored my statement that these words were reprinted by Wesley in 1772 when he is supposed to have been quite free from high church bigotry. I will remind Methodists who sneer at priesthood that Wesley spoke in its defence till death, and died believing in his own priesthood.

Time for the pamphlet. We hide the author's name because we wish to speak plainly, but shield him as much as possible from public exposure. He was a mighty preacher. The booklet is a gust of vilification. We all know that preachers and their people have been guilty of adultery, drunkenness, theft, etc. Has any society been free from evil members? The argument from sinful members is not used by reasonable controversialists nor by Christian gentlemen. It is a sign of low passion and vulgarity. This pamphlet says, 'Because the apostles had power by laying on of hands to impart the holy spirit, this surely can be no justification for those who possess no such power to attempt to magnify their own importance by pretending to a gift of which they are destitute. Such men may more fitly be said to be successors of Simon Magus than of the apostles. He desired the power of bestowing the Holy Ghost by imposition of hands that it might give him special honor in the eyes of the people, but he had no part or lot in the matter.' The reasoning of this section is astounding. It is based on the fact that bishops 'possess no such power.' How does the writer prove this fact? Merely by saying he knows they have no such power. But this astounding folly is far surpassed by the moral turpitude displayed.

The Scripture says that Simon offered money for apostolic power, and for this cause was declared to have no part or lot in the matter. How holy is the man who can so grossly misquote God's word, so grossly suppress and alter the truth contained in the text? How holy is the man who thus takes upon himself the role of supreme judge and by most audacious assumption of divine power to read human hearts, dares to condemn all who have held or now hold the doctrine of apostolic succession as full of iniquity for this sole reason, base worldings trying exalt themselves, not their office, and cheat trusting souls by criminal methods like godless Simon Magus?

Such vile accusation against men beloved and honored by millions of faithful Christians, well known of all men to be God-fearing, God-loving believers in Jesus Christ, must cause loathing in every honest and good heart. I am sure neither Mr. Bland nor 'Loyal Methodist' consider such conduct worthy of our Saviour. Alas! that it has been countenanced by the Methodist Book Room. Here is an example of how a secular writer is used: 'Mr. Waddy said that Wesley shaped our history during his lifetime, but not for all time, and asked not what Wesley did say, but what he would say now.' Mr. Waddy also said, 'You are all lay preachers. Until 1822, when somebody chose to alter that tablet to Wesley's memory and substitute a new one, the words on the tablet were, "The friend of lay preachers, etc." In the view of Wesley, and in the church view, your status is the same still. You doctors of divinity, you bishops (Methodist), are all lay preachers according to that sense of the term; not ordained according to the notion of some churches, but set apart, and that is the point. We local preachers are not in that sense set apart. And some of you try to establish a distinction between us.' I hope I do not quote this gentleman wrongfully. What confidence have we in the pamphlet after two such references?

Wesley left his papers to Coke, Moore and Whitehead. No living preacher equals Dr. Whitehead in ability and fitness to discuss Wesley and his works. He was chosen by the conference to write Wesley's life. The doctor was obliged to say, 'Wesley's ordinations were spurious,' and, 'a scheme of ordination so full of confusion and absurdity can never filiate itself on Wesley, it must have proceeded from some mere chaotic brain where wild confusion reigns. Nor can I believe that Wesley would have adopted such a misshapen brat had not his clear perception been rendered dim by flattery, persuasion and age.' We quote this to show how absurd it is to believe this pamphlet that objection to Methodist orders springs out of high church villainy, when a doctor full of Methodist holiness used such strong denunciation. We do not expect to convince anyone, because when evidence seems against Wesley's ordinations, Methodists toss their heads and say, we do not care, Wesley was nobody. We feel confused in trying to find out who have Gospel light, Wesley and Dr. Whitehead who considered Methodist preachers all laymen, preachers, who claim valid orders from Wesley, preachers who declare their orders are valid without Wesley, or preachers who boast they want no orders because they have inward calling. They all claim Gospel light. Who can overcome this argument? I have Gospel light, but no, how dare I contradict a Methodist revealer of secrets, who says in this pamphlet that I am full of soul poison?

'Loyal Methodist' asks if Wesley's acts did not constitute separation. Some preachers say no, because the society was never united to the church; some say yes; some no, because Methodists were driven out. When it suits orators they tell us that Wesley at last was full of pure Gospel light and life; so it must have been under this unimpeachable influence that he finally said, 'In God's name be Church of England men still. Do not cast away your peculiar glory (of not forming a sect) and frustrate the design of God.' Blessed Gospel of peace and unity! But preachers know for certain that God planned division. Men must decide for themselves, as Wesley said he warned people against the sin of division and left them to God. 'Loyal Methodist' surely knows that if he enjoys the privileges of any community he must bear its responsibility or be a mere parasite and a dangerous member of society. About the Poll Deed. Dr. Whitehead said that neither the design nor words of it are to be imputed to Wesley, that he resisted signing for a long time, that he repented of complicity, that he did not in all probability understand its legal import. More can be said; but enough. Our little effort is over. Nothing more for the present shall escape our pen. With best wishes to all we close with our opening question. An oration on Wesley so truthful, candid and just, that there is no need of men in high church darkness and deadness to bring out many hidden things to show how Wesley is misrepresented, the church and clergy, abused, and the cause of true holiness put to shame by persistent suppression of half the truth?

S. D. HAGUE.

Newington, Aug. 8, 1903.

CONSERVATIVE GATHERING

The Grand Trunk Pacific the All-Absorbing Topic of Discussion.

PREMIER ROBLIN, MESSRS. WHITNEY, PELLETIER, HACKETT AND OTHERS SPEAK AT TORONTO.

Toronto, Aug. 12.—The Conservative clans foregathered in Toronto to-day. They were out in great force also, the only notable absentee being their Dominion chief, Mr. R. L. Borden. However, there were others of prominence, notably the Hons. L. P. Pelletier, R. P. Roblin, and M. F. Hackett. In the reception room in the eastern wing of the Queen's Hotel the callers began to arrive early. Col. Sam Hughes, Rufus Pope, M.P., Major Guillet, ex-M.P., A. F. Maclean, M.P., E. B. Osler, M.P., A. W. Wright, J. A. Macdonald, Ald. Foster, Ald. Hubbard and a number of others were present when Messrs. Roblin, Pelletier and Hackett, accompanied by Mr. J. P. Whitney, entered the room.

An afternoon meeting took place at Centre Island Park. There were fully two thousand people present. Ald. Foster presided. Upon the platform were the Hon. Mr. Hackett, Hon. Mr. Pelletier, Messrs. E. B. Osler, J. P. Whitney, E. F. Clarke, Mr. Willoughby, Hon. R. P. Roblin, Sam Hughes, Rufus Pope, Ald. Burns, Thomas Wallace, Woodbridge; ex-Mayor Shaw, Dr. Pyne and many others.

The first speaker was Mr. E. F. Clarke, M.P. He said he brought with him the cordial greetings of the leaders at Ottawa, who could not leave their posts, as they were fighting a bad government and fighting to get a good government in its place. He congratulated Mr. Roblin on his victory in Manitoba. He was pleased to welcome the representatives from the Province of Quebec, men who were fighting for good, clean, honest government in this country. These Quebec men would yet be heard of in the counsels of the nation. He paid a tribute to Mr. Whitney, who would now, he said, if the ballot boxes had been safe, be Premier of Ontario. He believed a general federal election would soon be held, but by their brute majority the Ottawa Government would carry out a most scientific gerrymander of Ontario, but in spite of that he believed in Ontario a still larger number of Mr. Borden's supporters would be returned than at the last election.

Mr. Whitney received an ovation from his friends. All men, he declared, respected Mr. Borden and none hated him, while Mr. Roblin was a man whose deeds spoke for him, and they should not forget the Manitoba Premier(nor the fortress he had captured. He reminded his audience that Mr. Roblin had come from within the shadow of the birthplace of the late Sir John A. Macdonald, and passing on, paid a graceful compliment to the visitors from Quebec, Hon. Louis Pelletier and the Hon. Mr. Hackett. He spoke with feeling of the part taken by French-Canadians in the defence of the country in times of stress, of the good feeling existing between the different people and races of Canada which, he said, would be augmented by meetings like this. There were different races and creeds in Canada, but they were only separated as billows are separated, and they were like one sea. Mr. Whitney then proceeded to review provincial affairs. He declared that just at the close of the nineteenth century a government had been kept in power by the theft of ballots from ballot boxes, thefts which became known to members of the government who nevertheless held on to office. He referred to the Stratton scandal and said while the punishment of the men in power in the Government of Ontario might seem a long time coming they had probably little idea how near it really is.

The Hon. Louis Pelletier, who was referred to by Mr. Whitney as the 'rising hope of the Conservatives of Quebec,' was given a fine reception when he rose to speak. He said in Quebec the people were not asked to vote on a government policy, but to vote because there was a French-Canadian as Premier. He was proud to be a French-Canadian. The flag of England to-day was the flag of French-Canadians, and he was glad to live under that glorious banner. It was a shame to fight political battles on sectional lines. The French-Canadians had not been successful in two campaigns in Quebec because they were told to vote for Sir Wilfrid Laurier, a French-Canadian. Now they were being educated to the fact that the Conservative policy was one that should be supported, and he was confident that a Conservative Government would before long be returned to power. He was told that the Ross Government in Ontario would do business under the title of Cap. Sullivan, Stratton Company.

In Quebec they had a somewhat similar state of affairs. Mayor Parent, of Quebec, had been elected Premier through the efforts of Sir Wilfid Laurier and his law partner, Mr. Fitzpatrick, Minister of Justice. The government transacting business in Quebec was composed of the Fitzpatrick-Parent-Taschereau-Roy-Cannon Company. The law partner of the Attorney-General was found not prosecuting the fugitives from justice, Gaynor and Greene, but found defending them. Millionnaires from the United States were given timber limits, stealing the resources of the country. In spite of the Liberal majority of seventy, the Conservatives accused the government of corruption, but the only satisfaction they received was a statement to the effect that as they represented the majority of electors they would do as they pleased.

During Mr. Pelletier's speech there was placed on the table a bust of Sir John A. Macdonald and a wreath of maple leaves was put on it. Mr. Pelletier said: 'Here, ladies and gentlemen, is the symbol of justice to all the people of Canada.'

Continuing, Mr. Pelletier said in reference to the Grand Trunk Pacific that the scheme was an outrage, the country would receive little benefit from it. He predicted that the general elections were at hand. H condemned the Liberals of Quebec for trying to make political capital out of the report that Sir Wilfrid Laurier was ill. He hoped Sir Wilfrid would be spared. The Dominion Premier was an expert at choosing his own judge, that was the reason the province of Ontario was being gerrymandered. It was to be a trial with a packed jury.

Fair play, said Mr. Pelletier, was what he wanted, and if Sir Wilfrid Laurier will not give it the people of Canada will soon tell him his policy is not in the interests of Canada. Mr. Pelletier said he came from Quebec with a message of pure fraternity and love and would go back and tell his people that the Tories of Ontario did not want to lead the poor French-Canadians. 'Canada for Canadians,' Sir John Macdonald's motto, was his motto, and it was that sentiment that would bring all the provinces together for the welfare of Canada.

Mr. Osler spoke briefly. He said that every Conservative believed in Mr. Borden, who would always be true to the principles and policy of the party he now so ably led. He urged a policy of protection for the Dominion.

At the evening meeting the most important delivery of the gathering was made by the Hon. Mr. Roblin, on the Grand Trunk Pacific scheme. After reviewing the railway policy of his government in Manitoba, Mr. Roblin said in part:—'When the Grand Trunk Pacific project was launched the other day at Ottawa, there was in the minds of the people of the west a very great deal of concern and interest. Until they knew what that project was, and he was willing to say as chairman of the Railway Commission of the Province of Manitoba, representing as he did the majority of the people of that province, that there had not yet dawned upon them what practical benefit the line as proposed by Sir Wilfrid Laurier would be other than what any other road would give by the laying down of its lines across their province. They believed the time had gone by in Canada when either a Federal or a local government or even a municipal corporation should give one dollar of money as a bonus or one acre of land to any railway without getting something for the people of the province through which the line would run. And when the Dominion Government proposed to take the money of the people of Canada and use it in the construction of 1,800 miles of railway from Winnipeg to Moncton, they wished to know just how they were to be benefited. He had believed that it was the Grand Trunk Railway Company which was to operate this road, but, according to the speech of Mr. Blair, he learned that it was a distinguished gentleman of Toronto, the Hon. Senator Cox, who was proposing the road. There was, he said, the particular class of the citizens of the North-West who endorsed the principal of building the road upon the terms that did not secure a reduced rate upon the merchandise or produce of the country and upon the passenger traffic over that line. The rate on grain from Winnipeg to the tidewater at Montreal by the C. P. R. by way of Port Arthur was 19c per bushel, and the C. P. R. say they haul it absolutely and positively at a loss. Therefore they did not want the business and very little of it went that way. The produce of the west was transhipped at Port Arthur to steamboats, and carried over to Buffalo or Georgian Bay points, and reshipped to Montreal or New York. The rate by this route was less than 14c per bushel, as against 19c by the all-rail route, which would be the same route as the Grand Trunk Pacific or a saving of five cents per bushel on the whole.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier might be more patriotic than he, but he wanted to tell him that patriotic and loyal as they were in the west, they were not willing to build a railway with the money of the people of Canada, and then allow their produce to be forced through a channel of shipment such as that at a loss to them of five cents per bushel. He assured his hearers that the farmers of the west would not tolerate it. What people of the west wanted was to see the Intercolonial Railway extended from Montreal to some port on the Georgian Bay to act as a governor or regulator for the other roads of Ontario, and the North-West. They would also like to see the government undertake to provide terminal facilities at Parry Sound or some other point on the Georgian Bay, and provide rolling stock sufficient to move as shippers might require all shipments that might arrive at that port. Further they would like the government to guarantee to the farmers of the North-West that the rate from Parry Sound to Montreal should never be more than the rate that the farmers of Minnesota and Dakota and other western states had to pay from Buffalo to New York. That is the policy that the people of the west believed in.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier's proposition west of the Red River was causing alarm. The contract as outlined at Ottawa gives them $20,000 a mile of a bonded liability, and then they give them $25,000 of a stock liability, making $45,000 per mile upon which the rates of the road must be based in order to make a dividend or interest upon that investment. The people of the west believed that the road west of the Red River should also have been constructed by the government, and it could have been constructed at very much less than at present proposed. The western people also wanted assurance that rates would be from time to time reduced with the result that the reward of the husbandman would be correspondingly increased. The speaker reiterated his belief that an extension of the Intercolonial Railway, as already outlined, would afford the necessary relief. The existing roads in the west last year did not move the freight as quickly as the interest of the shippers and the farmers demanded, but it was not because of want of railway lines, it was want of equipment, etc. They had remedied that state of affairs to a very great extent and had almost quite doubled their equipment and their power, at least, upon some portions of the lines.

Mr. Gamey followed in a brief speech and was well received.

The Hon. Mr. Hackett spoke at some length on the Grand Trunk Pacific. He condemned the rushing through parliament of such a project and said it was the first instance of the kind in which such a large expenditure was proposed without first getting full and accurate estimates of the cost of the work.

LORD'S DAY ALLIANCE

THERE WILL BE NO DOMINION LEGISLATION THIS SESSION.

Ottawa, Aug. 14.—The Lord's Day Alliance had their interview yesterday with the Premier regarding the measures necessary to ensure proper observance of the Sabbath throughout Canada.

Sir Wilfrid in replying said that he and the members of the cabinet recognized the fact that there was need for action on the part of the government in the matter. He had not seen a copy of the decision of the Privy Council but when a copy reached him, he would study it. Then the government would be prepared to recognize its responsibility.

One of the members of the delegation, the Rev. Dr. Bretnour, stated after the conference with the Premier, 'We do not expect that there will be any legislation this session regarding the observance of the Lord's Day. There are so many other important measures already before the House that it is probable that if we brought ours in, it would not meet with the consideration it deserves. At the next session of parliament, however, we shall have a measure introduced that will meet with the requirements of the case, now that provincial legislation has been declared ultra vires. In Sir Wilfrid's remarks this morning there was no evasion, no finesse, no politics. He gave us to understand that the question would meet with the due consideration of the government. With that we must be content for the time being.'

Advertisements.

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Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Never Fail to Relieve, and Cure Ailments of this Kind

Mrs. Walter Book, wife of the postmaster at Silverdale, is well known to all the residents of that locality, and the family is well known throughout Lincoln county where they have resided, and been identified with its history for four generations. In speaking of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Mrs. Book says:—'In giving my testimony I do so frankly and without reserve, as I am convinced of the complete reliability of the pills. For a couple of years I had been troubled with a severe pain in my back which sometimes extended to the stomach and gave me great distress. At times I was completely incapacitated with it. I felt much discouraged because I had been treated by a good doctor and had taken a number of advertised medicines without obtaining a cure. Finally I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and almost from the first I noticed an improvement, and by the time I had used five boxes the old complaint was a thing of the past and I was feeling better than I had for years. I keep the pills in the house, and whenever I feel the need of medicine take a few and always find them a splendid tonic and regulator of the system.'

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest blood builder and nerve tonic in the whole wide world. That is a fact beyond dispute—and it accounts for the fact that there is no corner in the whole civilized world where some sufferer has not been cured by building up the blood by these pills. There is no other medicine so widely used. And there is no trouble due to poor, watery blood, or weak nerves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not cure. Protect yourself by seeing that the full name 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People' is printed on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50c per box or six boxes for $2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC.

Government's Proposition Discussed at Length in the House of Commons.

MR. BLAIR POINTS OUT IN DETAIL WHY HE OBJECTS TO IT —MR. CHARLTON, MR. FIELDING, MR. SIFTON AND MR. EMMERSON REPLY.

Ottawa, Aug. 12.—The Hon. A. G. Blair yesterday opened the debate upon the government's agreement with the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway in a speech of four hours' duration, which was a wholesale condemnation of the entire proposition. It was undoubtedly the ablest speech the late Minister of Railways has ever delivered in the federal parliament, and held the attention of both sides from first to last. The statement was carefully prepared in advance, and Mr. Blair had the very best opportunity to say what he desired without cross-questioning or interruption.

The ex-minister disclaimed any intentional bitterness. Still he could not be accused of sparing his own side. He poured in hot shot with the most ruthless and sarcastic tone. Of the merit of the case he voiced, it is for readers themselves to judge. But all who heard the speech could not but admit its force in many particulars.

The ex-Minister of Railways and Canals was cheered by both sides on rising. The ministerial side had not expected what followed, and the Opposition applauded in anticipation of something that would tend to still further embarrass the government in this matter. As the tone of his remarks developed, the Conservative cheers became louder and louder, whilst the government side listened in silence.

Mr. Blair, in opening, said it was a difficult task for a member under any circumstances, to criticise and perhaps condemn a measure introduced by a government to which he had recently belonged. The charge was made in the press that Sir Wilfrid had asked him to continue in the Cabinet though differing from his colleagues upon this important question of policy. Mr. Blair took this occasion to say that the report was untrue. The suggestion did not emanate from Sir Wilfrid. This statement was made simply in fair play and not at the request of the Prime Minister.

'It is only fair,' said the ex-minister, 'that I should call to the serious attention of parliament and the country the Premier's statement. It is not a denial of the charge that there has been want of deliberation and undue and improper haste in this matter, nor a denial of the charge that the government has not studied the question, and before I conclude I think I will convince the minds of the majority of the House that what is alleged against the government in this regard is absolutely and entirely true. What does the Premier mean when he says: 'The flood tide is upon us that leads on to fortune; if we let it pass it may never recur again?' What does he mean when he says, 'If we let it pass the voyage of our national life, bright as it is to-day, will be arrested in the shallows?' What does he mean when he says, 'We cannot wait because time does not wait?' I think, and I say it with all respect, that it would have been as correct, if not so poetic, for him to have said, 'We cannot wait because Senator Cox cannot wait.' (Opposition cheers.) What does he mean by saying that to wait would be to destroy our future national life?

'Wherein is our future national life going to be destroyed because we take the proper time to study what we are doing and to reach wise and just conclusions in regard to an enterprise vastly greater than has ever before engaged the attention of parliament. I fail to discover wherein we have to appeal to heaven against the possibility of a little delay in this matter. I know of no reason why the interests of Canada are going to be prejudicially affected because when we move forward we see the end to which we are looking and know the limits of the responsibilities by which we assume to be bound and because we believe we understand the conditions under which we are operating. The government may possibly not deliberate, but parliament and the country have a right to deliberate before we commit them to a scheme of such large and extraordinary proportions. It is only just to the people of Canada that they should have the chance to talk it over, at all events. I cannot help feeling that it is rather in a condition of hysteria than a condition of calm reason and judgment; that it is a condition of sentimental exaltation which has inspired the hurry and haste with which this measure is pressed forward; because I will not believe it possible that any other than straightforward and honest motives have inspired my colleagues in this connection.

'With all the skill of an old parliamentary hand the Premier, referring to Mr. Carnegie and his threats, and quoting what was said by President Cleveland, succeeded in working up our anxiety, arousing our fears and convincing many of our friends on this side that we were on the verge of a very grave calamity, that an awful abyss was yawning before us, that we were looking down a precipice and were on the eve of being precipitated to everlasting disaster and ruin. Then he was to relieve them of their distress by telling them that the government was going to save them by giving them an alternative line. I want to ask the calm reason and judgment of parliament as to why this argument was put forward when we have the bonding privilege all these years, when the conditions in the United States are so potent as to prevent the possibility of its being withdrawn, when the number of American railways and much shipping, carrying goods to Canada are depending on it, when they would be actually destroying their own trade by adopting such a course. I ask why the Premier should feel impelled at this late date, after we have been seven years governing the country and have never felt even a thrill because of this possibility, he and the government should come to us now in the frenzied rush, the impetuous haste which has inspired this legislation to tell us that we are in deadly peril of having our commerce destroyed by the action of a friendly government. This argument must be put forward because there is an absence of real, substantial argument to sustain the case and the government feel that they are called upon to appeal to the prejudices and the feelings, to arouse the passions of the people in order to carry through a measure which on its merits they would have no hope whatever of carrying.

'We have to-day two railways which run to the Province of New Brunswick, with both of which connection could be made, if need be, and which are just as transcontinental, just as Canadian, just as national, as any railway which we could construct in Canada. There are railways on Canadian soil, and one of them, at least, is owned by the country. I would have much preferred that this argument had not been presented by the Premier, that it had been left to somebody else to declare that Canada is at the mercy of any other nation. I am loath to acknowledge that we have not in ourselves to-day the means to protect ourselves against any such possibility, and I do not like to have the word go abroad that Canada is so hemmed in by the United States that it requires the expenditure of $100,000,000 to get relief. I do not think there is any fear of the abrogation of the bonding privilege. The period when we might have feared it is long since passed away, and whatever may be the merits or demerits of the scheme we are now discussing I do trust that no man's judgment is going to be influenced in favor of what he would otherwise consider a defective or unjustifiable measure because this bogey of the abrogation of the bonding privilege has been raised.'

What was the need for this new national transcontinental system, this line from ocean to ocean. Isn't the Canadian Pacific a national road in every sense of the term. Doesn't this same term apply to the Canadian Northern, even if its tracks do not extend from ocean to ocean. The United States has more than one national railway system, yet not one of them extends from the Atlantic to Pacific under one and the same ownership and management. Canadians are now called on to provide for more than the business needs of the country in the way of transportation facilities. Anything less would be a mistake, and anything more is not required.

It is only six months since this question of the new transcontinental line was broached, and that is not a long time, especially when it is remembered that ministers' time during a parliamentary session is very fully taken up. Whence came the irresistible pressure which says this line must be built at once. It was never mooted as a public necessity till the Grand Trunk Railway took the notion that this would serve their interests. That was the secret of the whole matter. That's where the matter originated. It never occurred to the public that we were in such danger, such peril, till the Grand Trunk came forward and made its proposition to the government.

Who will say that British Columbia made any loud call for the construction of the line which the Grand Trunk Pacific is to build across the northern part of that province? For his own part he had never heard any such demand. The call rather was for railway construction in southern British Columbia to throw that region's mineral resources open to the markets.

There was no loud appeal from Ontario for this new system—not even a whisper. Of course, when it is once published that the government has this project or that in view its own friends and papers take up the cry. But Mr. Blair asked again who ever heard of a call from Ontario for the new line across Canada till the company had made its proposition.

What cry was there in western Canada for this project? Mr. Blair answered his own question. There was no immediate necessity for the road.

Mr. McCreary (Selkirk)—'The farmers of western Canada lost six million dollars last season by congestion of railway traffic.'

Mr. Blair—'I have not lost sight of the congestion, but did that occur because this road was not built through an unpeopled section up north? It was not because there are not railways enough, but because the existing lines have not sufficient equipment. That is the only reason for last year's congestion, which will be, however, pretty well overcome this season.'

Mr. Blair had not heard any agitation for the line as proposed either in Quebec or the Maritime Provinces. Down in Quebec there was a feeling in favor of building a line over a portion of the same route that the Grand Trunk Pacific will traverse. But there was no talk in Quebec of a new highway from ocean to ocean. Nobody in Canada heard of the portion of this proposed system from Quebec east till this session was half over. The suggestion for a line to Moncton was never heard till quite recently.

There had been no agitation on the platform or in the press for this project till it was brought down to parliament. No member had risen in the House to dwell on the necessity for the new line.

Canada's interest would have been far better served if this whole scheme were put off two years till surveys are made to ascertain what sort of country the road would traverse. Two years was a short time in the life of a nation like this, and then the cabinet could have given reasons for the policy it wished to submit.

'If the Dominion really wanted to do something of advantage, or that would stand a better chance of helping the public and Canadian seaports, let it extend the Intercolonial to Georgian Bay, continuing the principle of government ownership and government operation. He fully knew that many were opposed to the policy of government operation. Often and often he had regretted that trip of Sir Wilfrid Laurier to Depot Harbor, the terminal of the Canada Atlantic system. It had filled the Prime Minister with a prejudice against government ownership which no amount of argument could shake. Mr. Blair knew other members of the cabinet who were not any more favorable to the principle of government ownership and operation. Some Liberals in their opposition days had formed prejudices against the Intercolonial which they had never lost. But Mr. Blair could not close his eyes to the fact that the feeling in favor of government ownership is steadily gaining ground in Canada. He would not advise the government to take over all the roads, but was satisfied that a public-owned trunk line here and there would serve the people's interests best. Returning to the proposition for extending the Intercolonial to Depot Harbor, he said the latter was open to navigation for a month or six weeks later in the fall than the canals. That was a strong point in its favor, and by it a through highway could be acquired down to Canadian seaports that would give an outlet for a large volume of trade.

Mr. Blair's idea was that the government should, before entering into this contract at all, have taken an appropriation to send out surveyors to examine the route. If it is a wise or defensible policy to enter upon, it would be just as much so two or three years hence, and perhaps by that time a commercial depression will be upon us, when the expenditure would provide work for thousands who may need it till better times come around again.

The ex-Minister criticized very severely the feature of the contract which purports to make the line from Moncton to the prairies a common highway for all companies who desire to use it. Such a thing was an impossibility from a practical point of view, as Mr. Hays would readily admit if he had been consulted in the matter. It was impossible to work out this idea of a common highway for this company and that. Some one company must have the control, and whatever company it may be would give preference to its own interests, so that other companies would not use the highway at all if they could avoid it. The only ideal solution of the matter was for the government to operate the line itself or through an impartial commission. The fifty years' lease to the Grand Trunk Pacific was a blunder. The public interests would be better served also by the country owning and operating the prairie section if it was constructed at all.

There was no immediate necessity for the line which it was proposed to construct across Manitoba and the Territories. How many railways in that country is the Dominion to aid? Is the number to be limited only by the number of demands preferred by influential corporations? If the Grand Trunk Pacific's line in the Territories is to run between the Canadian Northern and the Canadian Pacific, it should not receive a dollar of assistance. If, on the other hand, it is to pass north of the Canadian Northern, as the charter indicates, it will pass through a district that there is no need to open yet to settlement. He was informed on reliable authority that there is room for five million more settlers in the belt that the C.P.R. and C.N.R. already serve, and at the present rate of immigration it would be twenty or twenty-five years before all that land would be taken up. It is desirable, as far as possible, to keep settlement from scattering to remote parts. Then, why all this haste, as though the very existence of Canada depended on immediate action. Is any cloud overhanging the Dominion? He did not know of any. Is there any danger that the Grand Trunk would not be just as ready two or three years from now to accept the contemplated present of the eastern section from Winnipeg built at public expense. Not much danger. They would be in just as receptive a mood by that time as they are to-day. Is there any congestion of traffic in the region the new line will serve? None at all.

An important organ of the government uses the expression 'Now or never' in connection with this line, and added that Canada is 'face to face with a grave crisis.' 'What crisis?' asked Mr. Blair. 'Where is it located?'

It was urged in support of the enterprise that it would give employment to our industrial classes. But all classes in Canada were now fully employed. They did not need this new enterprise. It would come better in hard times if it was desirable at all on that score.

'My objection to the railway being constructed to Moncton was stated in my letter to the Premier, declaring that it was paralleling the I. C. R. By paralleling I meant that in the broadest sense it duplicated the I. C. R., that it proposed to take away the through traffic, the largest portion of the traffic which the I. C. R. would have; that the government was setting up another railway, building with its own means a railway which will mean the dismantling of the I. C. R. and the depletion of its business and its practical destruction. It would mean that all the hopes and all the interests which naturally centre around the I. C. R. would be materially prejudiced and impaired. I think I can establish this to the conclusion of every one. I do not mean that the I. C. R. should have no competition. The road has always had this. But I maintain in respect to this duplication by the extension to Moncton there is no necessity, there is no reason, there is no justification for it. There is no object, good, bad or indifferent, to be served by it. It is a total and absolute waste of the public money. It is not only the destruction of the I .C. R., but the total and unjustifiable squandering of the public money. I cannot speak less strongly, because I feel strongly with regard to this. I feel strongly because there is no gentlemen in this House can realize the efforts which have been made—successful efforts—during the past few years to improve the character of the government railway.

'We have expended $70,000,000 upon the I. C. R. Now, the government proposes to expend $15,000,000 more in order to make the first expenditure less effective.

'The I. C. R. has greatly improved its business during the last few years. Seven years ago the total business of the road was three million dollars. Now it is seven million. It came to Montreal to get business. At least $15,000,000 has been spent in the betterment of the I. C. R. The policy of improvement has been steadily pursued for the past seven years without a doubt expressed from the Liberal side of the House until to-day. The leader of the Opposition said the other night that we were reversing the policy we had pursued for all of these years. I go further. I say we are condemning the policy of the past in the policy of to-day.'

The Hon. Mr. Blair said that the original plan contained no Moncton extension. He had heard that the plan had been put forward by an opponent of the road for the purpose of killing the project. But the government had swallowed the feature that was regarded as fatal.

Discussing the route of the line through the Province of New Brunswick, Mr. Blair said that he understood from the speech of the premier that it is to run back from Levis until it gets to the height of land somewhere near the United States boundary and the height of land south of the Intercolonial. Then it is to run easterly to Edmundston, and from there as directly as possible to the city of Moncton. Mr. Blair said that he was not certain, but he suspected strongly that this route would give the road a very black eye, because it will be found that in order to build a line there at all capable of carrying any traffic it will have to slip into American territory and run down a bit and come back into Canada.

Mr. Blair stated that the principle population of New Brunswick was on the north shore and in the valley of the St. John river. This line was projected between the two, and would have only a sparse population to draw on. This was already served by branch lines and waterways.

The route would present some expensive construction problems in grades and bridging, and its operation would be expensive on that account.

It was urged in support of this proposed line to Moncton that there are settlements to the south of the I. C. R. which this road would serve. But this was no real justification for for a transcontinental road built by the government. Their interests would be fully served by a company-built line which the country would assist, if necessary.

Mr. Blair argued that the saving which the new line will effect to Moncton as compared with the Intercolonial is only sixty-three miles. This calculation was based upon Sir Sandford Fleming's report to parliament in 1865. Sixty-three miles was a very trifling saving on such a length of line. The saving of 120 or 140 miles, which the government talked of securing by the new road would never materialize.

The I. C. R. was better able to handle traffic than the new company could possibly be. It could handle four times the business. This assertion he made upon good authority. What a spectacle it will be when two government roads set about cutting one another's throats. Where will this land the government and the country? The Intercolonial can never pay its working expenses when this competitive system is built. It will simply relapse to the period of annual deficits and it needs no stretch of the imagination to foresee losses of half and three-quarters of a million dollars yearly on the present government system. Why, said Mr. Blair, this whole policy for a line from Quebec east is without a single redeeming feature. No man in New Brunswick had urged the construction of the new road, that is, before the government policy was made known. It had been urged by a certain journal that this eastern section was a gift to New Brunswick. 'I disclaim the gift,' said the ex-minister. 'We do not ask any such gift of the people of the other provinces. We would rather have something with merit. We want railways to serve the people, but not to ruin existing lines.'

A leading newspaper had drawn a picture of the business flowing over the new road which foretold 'through and local traffic in almost embarrassing abundance.' This, said Mr. Blair, is the stretch of politic fancy that is relied on in defence of the proposed policy.

Mr. E. F. Clarke—What paper is that from?

Mr. Blair—I don't like to say. Well, it is from the Toronto 'Globe.' (Laughter.)

There would be no practical difficulty in making a traffic agreement with the Intercolonial for an exchange of traffic at Quebec. Mr. Hays had himself said so in the Railway Committee. The Grand Trunk Pacific itself never wanted this eastern extension from Quebec. It would have preferred handing over business to the I. C. R.

It would cost at least fifteen million dollars for the line from Quebec to Moncton, that is, thirty-five thousand dollars a mile for 425 miles. The country was a very difficult one to build through. If the government wanted to make the eastern provinces a present of this much money it could be expended to better advantage upon improvements to the Intercolonial and in harbor improvements. If his advice were taken the money would not be thrown away.

The line from Quebec to Winnipeg is estimated at 1,400 or 1,500 miles, and the government's calculation is that this will cost $30,000 a mile. Mr. Blair claimed, though, that it would not be built for less than $35,000 a mile or fifty millions altogether. It cost $50,000 a mile to lay the C. P. R. main line, north of Lake Superior and that was through a much more accessible district than the new system will traverse two hundred miles north. Moreover, wages are higher than they were when the C. P. R. was undertaken. Materials also are more expensive.

Here, then, is a public outlay of sixty-five million dollars for the new line from Quebec to Winnipeg.

Mr. Blair referred to the clause which provides that the Grand Trunk Railway is to secure and hold for fifty years the twenty-five million dollars common stock of the Grand Trunk. His objection to this feature was that there was no declaration as to what the G.T.R. is to pay for the stock. There was nothing to prevent the Grand Trunk getting the stock for a mere song, and that would be an injustice to the people who will use the road and whose money must pay dividends upon the stock. Interest will have to be paid for ten years upon the money raised to build the eastern section. Interest will have to be paid for seven years on the cost of the mountain section. Then there was the interest for the period during which construction will be under way. The Grand Trunk Pacific is to pay interest for forty yeas at the rate of three percent upon the money borrowed to build the line from Winnipeg east. But what if the country has to pay 3½ percent for the loan. Then the country will have to pay the one-half percent during this long term. This would mean a capital outlay of public money amounting to $139,000,000. Surely in connection with this project of such magnitude it would be said that some men saw visions whilst others dreamed dreams.

'You cannot add,' said Mr. Blair, 'this immense sum to our debt without startling financial men on the other side and increasing the rate we must pay for public loans.'

Under the terms of the contract the Grand Trunk Pacific in winter agrees to carry unrouted traffic to the Canadian seaboard. But what penalty is provided to guarantee that this agreement will be lived up to. The government simply proposes to trust to the company to abide by this feature of the agreement. Doubtless it will be adhered to whilst the men live who make the contract. But what will happen when other men succeed to the management of the Grand Trunk. Then the penalties might come in handy if they were provided in the bill. Without them the company may set the country at defiance. Moreover, Mr. Hays, of the Grand Trunk, had said before the railway committee that shippers would route their own traffic and the company must meet these demands. So this feature of the bargain was not of any great consequence, anyway, from a practical point of view. The government blundered in leasing the eastern section to any private company. If it was built at all it should be operated by the government. That was the only way in which the interests of shippers could be fully safeguarded. Any contract with a private company could and would be evaded.

Mr. Blair, in bringing his long speech to a close, said he regretted that in so far as his case was strongly presented it operated to some extent against and to the prejudice of his fellow Liberals. 'This,' he said, 'I regret extremely. I wish it could have been avoided, but it was absolutely unavoidable. I had to justify myself, and I have endeavored to do so with no spirit of bitterness or of acrimony, but with the determination to put the case as it presented itself to my own mind, and I am prepared to take the consequences of my action.'

The ex-minister was interrupted at this stage by cries of 'Oh, oh,' from his own side of the chamber.

Turning toward the back benches, whence the cries came, he said: 'Some members behind me make sneering references to the course I have pursued on this question, but I have this to say, that I have, at all events, the satisfaction in my own mind that I did not lend myself, either by speech or action, to the maintenance and support of a proposition which I think will be most disastrous to the best interests of the people of Canada. I would be glad if any appeal which I may make could reach the ears of those who have to deal with this matter, because in their own interests I should like to appeal to these gentlemen, though I make the appeal in vain, to pause before they press this measure any farther. I would like to ask them to consider for their own sakes, if not for the sake of anybody else, what will likely be the consequence of their present determination to press this matter through parliament and to press it upon the country. I would appeal to them in their own interests, and I would appeal to them on behalf of the party with which during my whole life I have been actively allied.'

Mr. Blair's remarks were again interrupted by cries of 'Oh, oh' from the benches behind him.

Continuing, he said: 'My honorable friends may sneer. I understand the meaning of the sneer, and I return it to them. I would like to have my record of public life compared with the record of some of these gentlemen. I know that my motives will be misconstrued. I know that no man ever gets credit from a certain source for acting from a sense of public duty, and I expect to have these aspersions cast upon me. But I have the consciousness of having done my duty and in making this appeal I speak to honorable gentlemen. There are many of them who respect me and my action, and whose opinions are not very far removed from those which I have expressed to-day and who will appreciate my action and my attitude in this matter. I appeal to them in the hope that they will bring to bear the great influence which they possess to persuade the government not to further prosecute this bill. I have no hope that any opinions I express could have any influence upon them. But I am satisfied that I have done my duty, and leave the matter in the hands of parliament and the people. I feel that every man in this parliament is just as answerable as I am myself. None of us can shift the burden of responsibility upon the government in a reception of this project. I leave every man to exercise the best judgment which his conscience dictates. I claim the same privilege for myself.'

Mr. Blair resumed his seat amidst the applause of the Opposition members.

Mr. John Charlton was upon his feet to reply before the applause had subsided. In opening he said this was a problem which should be discussed in a spirit of fairness and candor. It was the biggest question that had ever engaged the attention of the Canadian Parliament and people. It was not to be expected that the whole House would see the matter in the same light. The policy had been thoroughly threshed out within the ranks of the Liberal party. There was no point presented by Mr. Blair that had not been considered. Mr. Blair had said that the question was forced on the House without due deliberation. But that allegation was unjustified. The country had been discussing for months, almost for years, the need for a new transcontinental line. It was even advocated by Mr. Blair a year ago. The session had been prolonged on account of the time which the government took to consider this matter in council. They had weighed all arguments and conditions fully before making the contract.

It is well known to all that even if the present bill becomes law we will not have the new road in operation for five years to come. It will take that time to build it. In the meantime the great tide of immigration is pouring into the North-West. Five years hence the production of that region will have doubled or quadrupled and the government is simply taking time by the forelock in making the provision it does. Transportation facilities are required in the Territories as soon as they can be built. Every bushel of wheat raised in that country must find its way out by rail to tidewater or to the Great Lakes.

Mr. Blair erred in saying that this government wished to please Senator Cox. It was an imputation unworthy the ex-minister as applied to the men with whom he had lately acted. It is a very easy thing to raise prejudices. After examining the bargain carefully Mr. Charlton was satisfied for his own part that it was a good one for Canada to enter into. Others might reach a different conclusion.

Mr. Rosamond—Sure.

Mr. Charlton repeated that every member had a right to his own view. The only fair way was to judge the proposition on its merits aside from party or other considerations.

Mr. Blair had made light of the possibility of the Americans withdrawing the bonding privilege. But the truth was, our neighbors have made the threat repeatedly. Whenever friction arises this is the first suggestion made in the United States.

Mr. Rosamond—Nonsense.

Mr. Charlton—It is nonsense to suppose that we are not in danger from this source.

Mr. Rosamond—What is the matter with us now?

Mr. Charlton—There is nothing the matter with us. We are geting down to the sea all right, but we want an alternative route. We want to be in a position where we can defy this threat. We do not want to quarrel with the Americans. If the bonding privilege was abrogated it would not be with our consent. But they call it a privilege and hold that we are beholden to them for it. They have threatened to withdraw it and this threat might be carried into effect.

Mr. Rosamond—Not a bit of danger.

Mr. Charlton—Well, the honorable gentleman knows their character better than most of us. He knows their magnanimity. He knows the generosity with which they have treated this country for the last thirty-five years. He knows how impossible it is for them to be guilty of such an act.

Continuing, Mr. Charlton said that the ex-Minister of Railways had characterized the road as a sentimental one.

Mr. Brock—Political.

Mr. Charlton—Well, it is a sentimental road. We want to be freed from the danger of being shut out from access to the sea. The sentiment is the development of Canada upon broad national lines, the building of a railway from ocean to ocean on Canadian soil, the carrying of our own products to our own seaports. At the back of this road is the loftiest, the noblest sentiment that could exist—patriotism and love of country. At the same time the question of profit and loss has received due consideration.

Mr. Blair had said he would favor the building of a road under certain conditions, but that this is not the proper time. Compare this, said Mr. Charlton, with the speech which Mr. Blair made in Vancouver of Oct. 9 last, wherein he is reported as saying, 'We cannot long remain content with only one transcontinental line. I am ambitious to see another line myself right away. It cannot come fast enough to satisfy me and I am doing all I can in my small way without public pretence about it to insure its construction.'

The different newspapers in Vancouver had reported this speech and they all bore out the accuracy of the report. Surely this was a long way from the principles he had been enunciating to-day. Mr. Blair had added in his Vancouver address that, 'There are young men, perhaps middle-aged men, listening to me who will see three or four trans-continental lines, and they will not be more than enough.'

The ex-Minister had complained in his letters to the Premier of not being consulted in these negotiations with the Grand Trunk Pacific. Mr. Charlton said people would draw their own inferences from this fact. It was not impossible, he presumed, that Mr. Blair was induced to resign through pique, still it was unfortunate that he introduced the allusion into his letters. Mr. Blair says in Vancouver that we want railways to open up unoccupied territory. In the House he says we want no railway at all, that there is no demand for this proposed system. The two propositions are diametrically opposed to one another. Naturally one is led to think that there must have been some reason other than the one assigned for Mr. Blair's change of front and leaving the Cabinet. Mr. Blair was astray in saying there was no need for a railway through an unpeopled region. The Liberal party had made the same statement to their sorrow in the debate on the C. P. R. bill. There was a strong feeling in Quebec in favor of a transcontinental line, as was evidenced by the support that rallied to the trans-Canada project. The government scheme disposed of this trans-Canada proposition with its demand for large subsidies.

This question of another transcontinental line was foreshadowed in the speech from the throne with which this session opened.

Mr. Blair—Yes, we got six hundred miles of it authorized this session. That is the thing that was in my mind.

Mr. Charlton said that he had been as fully convinced as Mr. Blair at the outset of the wisdom of the government building and operating the proposed line. But his view had changed upon further consideration and as the government scheme was unfolded. Government operation was a very difficult task for Canada to assume. We have the management of the I. C. R. before our eyes, and the doubts which assailed the government upon the wisdom of operating the road were no doubt well founded.

It was a mistake to say that no information is available regarding the country the new line will open up. Sir Sandford Fleming had reported on the stretch from Lake Nepigon to Winnipeg, and

said it is highly favorable, with nothing more than one percent grade and no bridges longer than 300 feet, and only very few of them at that. The country north of the height of land on the way across to Quebec would afford, according to accurate report, few impediments to railway construction. Enough is known to warrant the government in definitely entering on the scheme for this road from Winnipeg to the east. The same could be said of the division from Winnipeg to Port Simpson via Peace River Pass.

It would be an easy matter to carry lumber from eastern Canada to the prairies, for the grades are much easier than they would be to bring it over the mountains from British Columbia.

It is folly to talk about the line across Northern Ontario as passing through a howling wilderness, for the survey parties of the Ontario Government reported last year the existence of sixteen million acres of good agricultural land all lying south of the latitude of Winnipeg.

Mr. Blair thought he scored a great point against the government in trying to show that different companies could not use the road from Winnipeg east for their traffic, just as though it were a waggon highway. But, said Mr. Charlton, how is it that cars of the Pullman Company are hauled over various lines without reference to any particular railway. Freight will go in the same way. The Wabash and the Grand Trunk both use the G. T. R. line through Ontario for their business without any hitch or friction. Each company has its own engine houses and repair shops, and they can work them jointly if they choose. They have a joint system of despatching and payment of expenses. The system has been in force three or four years and works all right. The Pere Marquette Railway has an arrangement of somewhat similar character with the Michigan Central, which works satisfactorily. So Mr. Blair had not been Minister of Railways long enough to learn his business. He was not aware of the facts.

Sir Frederick Borden—The C. P. R. uses the I. C. R. line between St. John and Halifax.

Mr. Haggart said there was a joint ownership of the roads Mr. Charlton had mentioned, but the member for North Norfolk answered No. The G. T. R. owned the one road and the Wabash operated its trains over it.

Mr. Logan—Another ex-Minister of Railways has not learned his trade.

Resuming, Mr. Charlton said that some asked why the government built the road from Winnipeg east and followed a different basis on the stretch further west. His answer was that all lines would enjoy equal running rights over the Grand Trunk Pacific system west to the Pacific. So there was no difference from one point of view. However, Winnipeg was recognized as a central point, and the government's idea in building the road to the seaboard was to provide a trunk line which different companies could use to baul their traffic east—the Grand Trunk Pacific, the Canadian Northern perhaps, possibly the C.P.R. The government road would bid for as much traffic as it could get on this line without reference to the other companies using the same highway to the seaboard.

Mr. Blair felt sore over the effect the new road would have on the I.C.R. But the House knew the latter was his pet. The truth was that the grades even on the I.C.R. are too heavy to permit of its carrying trade to the best advantage. We have been pottering along with the I.C.R. long enough, paying deficiencies, and now the country wants an efficient road. The trouble with Mr. Blair was his view was too much circumscribed. He had not yet got out of the provincial range of vision. He had not become continental in his grasp of affairs. Everyone regretted that the I.C.R. would suffer and that money must be spent to correct the mistake made in the location of that system, but we are dealing now with a matter of national importance, to secure the Canadian business for Canadian ports. This is something we cannot accomplish without the best located line with the lowest grades.

Mr. McNicoll, General Manager of the C.P.R., was authority for the statement that his company with grades of four-tenths north of Lake Superior could haul four times the business it does now and compete with the water routes. Now, if the line from Quebec to Winnipeg is laid out with low grades and heavy rails, why should it not carry grain to Quebec in competition with New York, for twelve cents a bushel and less?

Perhaps Mr. Blair would have looked with greater favor on the eastern section if it had gone to St. John, and perhaps it would have served the public interest just as well if that route had been chosen. The government was bound to choose, though, the route that was fair and impartial. It could not discriminate between St. John and Halifax. If St. John wants to improve its position let it promote the construction of a short line up to the Grand Trunk Pacific.

The country might have something to pay for the new line, fourteen or fifteen dollars in interest. But that was a small consideration in comparison with the benefits the road will afford. For his own part he did not think it would cost more than thirty thousand dollars a mile from Moncton to Winnipeg. Mr. Blair's treatment of the financial aspect seemed to him hardly fair and correct. The ex-Minister had objected that penalties were not provided in the contract to force the Grand Trunk Pacific to haul unrouted freight to the ports of St. John and Halifax during winter. Well, the lease is not complete with the passage of the present bill. The government has power to make what further provisions are necessary to carry out the agreement.

At a quarter to eleven Mr. Charlton moved the adjournment of the debate, and the House immediately adjourned.

MR. CHARLTON RESUMES.

Ottawa, Aug. 12.—The House of Commons inaugurated morning sittings to-day with a fair attendance of members. Mr. John Charlton at once resumed his speech on the national transcontinental railway question in reply to Mr. Blair. At the outset he repeated his declaration that the line is a necessity to-day. We are not situated like the United States, with their magnificent waterways. Canada must depend on its railways. The first proposition considered in council was for government ownership and control of the new road across Canada. But there were insuperable obstacles to the execution of that policy. It called for honesty of construction, and that was a hard thing for the country to secure. It called for capable management, and that was more than any man in public life could supply. If government management was adopted we would need a director like Mr. Hays or Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, with a salary of fifty or seventy-five thousand dollars. The cabinet had considered also a proposition for the building of the road by a private company on a subsidy of $6,400 and five thousand acres of land per mile. But both these proposals were rejected in favor of the one the government adopted. Perhaps it would have suited Mr. Blair better if he had been given the disposal of contracts for the construction of the new system. The government had chosen the best scheme, and its agreement with the Grand Trunk Pacific would stand as a monument to their sagacity.

Opposition members—'Folly!'

He did not say the new road could compete with the water routes, for through traffic, unless it was a better built highway than any of those it will compete with. It must have heavy rails, bridges and equipment to carry two thousand tons of freight per train.

Mr. Borden—'What will all that cost?'

Mr. Charlton—'I'm coming to that later.'

Proceeding, Mr. Charlton said that this matter should not be considered as a party question. The government object was to get out the grain of western Canada and to ensure its carriage to Canadian seaports. Canada could have left it to Jim Hill to build roads into the Canadian west for our grain, and these could be had without any subsidy. But that would be a suicidal policy for Canada to adopt. The new road would make Quebec the great port of Canada. It would bring back to Quebec its palmy days. Quebec would become a queenly city, the door to an empire. The Opposition would blunder if it opposed this new transcontinental system. Canada wanted the system as it wanted the C. P. R. in its day, and the opposition to it was not patriotic.

Conservative calls of 'Oh! oh!'

Mr. Bennett—'And from such a source.'

Mr. Charlton championed the route the Government had chosen for the road. It would develop a rich portion of Canada. The proposed road to the Yukon would largely solve the Alaskan boundary question by giving us the control of the trade of that country.

Referring to the financial aspect of the matter, Mr. Charlton calculated that the total outlay of government money for the eastern section cannot exceed $68,000,000, and that means an interest charge on the country of $14,319,000. The whole road from Moncton to Winnipeg 1,813 miles in length cannot cost more than $30,000 a mile. The distance from Chaudiere Junction to Moncton will be reduced 110 miles at least by the new road. On the western section from Winnipeg the government guaranteed bonds totalling $30,199,000, but for this there was ample security in the road itself and its equipment. What will this road be worth when the government gets its back from the Grand Trunk fifty years from now At least twice what it has cost to build. The New York Central stock has been watered to four times its original value, and still pays six percent of a profit. There would be no leasing of this system for three percent at the end of fifty years. Mr. Charlton believed the government had obtained the last possible concession from Mr. Hays and his associates. That gentleman would have thrown up the contract if another concession were demanded. The government wisely refrained from granting any landing subsidy. How different this was from the policy of the late government, which gave away 56,087,000 acres of the public domain toward railway construction as freely as stones from a brook.

MR. FIELDING SPEAKS.

Ottawa, Aug. 13.—The debate upon the ministerial railway policy was continued throughout yesterday's Commons sitting. Mr. Charlton concluded his four hour address, and was followed by Mr. Monk, who spoke very briefly. Then came the Acting Minister of Railways, Mr. Fielding, who submitted a reply to Mr. Blair and an argument in favor of the ministerial policy that lasted well into the evening sitting. The last speaker was Mr. Barker, Conservative, of Hamilton, who on several previous occasions had acted as Opposition critic against the government's policy in railway matters. Mr. Fielding's delivery stirred up immense enthusiasm among his party friends, and was cheered to the echo.

The Minister of Finance, who got a generous measure of applause from the Liberal side, said there was only one ground on which this policy could be opposed with appearance of reason, and that had been found by Mr. Monk. If the country traversed was to be a subarctic region, as Mr. Monk claimed, then it was right to oppose the measure. But Mr. Fielding did not believe this statement true.

Sir Sandford Fleming's report upon the available routes for the Intercolonial line to New Brunswick and Nova Scotia showed that the line through the central part of New Brunswick would open up a desirable country. Its lack of settlement was not so much on account of the soil as the absence of railway facilities. This was the district the new line would develop.

Mr. Blair's argument was that the Intercolonial must not be paralleled. Well, said Mr. Fielding, we claim that the proposed line will not parallel the I. C. R. But if it does, why should the government system expect to be exempt from competition more than private companies?

Only this session the Railway Committee decided there was no ground for refusing charters to parallel lines provided they keep thirty miles apart. There were points where this road would be eighty miles from the Intercolonial.

Dr. Sproule—Won't it take a large share of the trade from the Intercolonial that offers at Quebec?

Mr. Fielding—It is no argument if it does. There are four routes between Ottawa and Montreal, if we include the line to Prescott. Yet they are not objected to on the score of paralleling one another. The government assisted the construction of the C. P. R. short line from Montreal to St. John and nobody objected in that day to its building on the score of ruining the Intercolonial. The C. P. R. agreed in connection with this short line to build a branch from Salisbury to Harvey for the benefit of Nova Scotia shipping, but that promise was never kept. The Conservative government also broke its pledge and it has been left to this government to keep faith with Nova Scotia.

Mr. Fielding had reliable information and could adduce the proof if necessary, that Sir John A. Macdonald, in 1888, was willing to vote the Grand Trunk ten thousand dollars a mile subsidy for a line from Edmundston to Moncton, which with the Temiscouata road would give the G. T. R. a competing line down to the Maritime Provinces. That scheme was not endorsed by the cabinet as a whole, not because it would hurt the I. C. R., but because it would injure the Canadian Pacific short line to St. John.

The Finance Minister defended the choice of Moncton as the eastern terminus for the new line. If it was desired to run direct to the nearest ocean port St. John would not have been selected. The preference would have been given to St. Andrews. Moncton was chosen because it was the most convenient junction point for trade either to St. John or Halifax.

Mr. Blair had told the House that neither the Maritime Provinces nor Quebec sought this new line. But the very reverse was the fact. Why, there were resolutions passed by the Quebec, Truro, Moncton, Halifax and other Boards of Trade all favoring the policy the government now brought down.

It was the habit of some gentlemen to denounce the location chosen for the Intercolonial. Nevertheless, if we were building it over again, and this were the only highway to the east, the location by the shore of the St. Lawrence would no doubt be the one chosen. It was located not so much for commercial as for national and imperial reasons.

No doubt we are to-day independent of the United States, still it will do us no harm to enjoy even greater independence regarding the bonding privilege, and this point had contributed to the present policy. Even if another railway again after this was required to keep us independent, Canada would not hesitate to undertake the task. No doubt Americans themselves profit by the bonding privilege. But that would not save us from its withdrawal if a sentiment hostile to Canada broke out across the border.

The Canadian Pacific line north of Lake Superior could have been built much more cheaply if a route further north were chosen. That was the district the proposed system would traverse. Mr. Fielding quoted a report prepared by Mr. Rowan upon a survey at the time the C. P. R. project was under consideration. This showed that there were no physical difficulties in the way of a line along the plateau north of Lake Superior. From this the minister passed on to the surveys of the Ontario Government engineers in northern Ontario, which showed that there is an area 15,680,000 acres of land nearly all well adapted to cultivation, half as large a tract as the whole State of New York.

Mr. Brock, of Toronto, interrupted that this report was merely a cooked up affair. Mr. Stratton was one of the parties to it.

The minister replied that the accuracy of the data it supplied had never been questioned till now.

Proceeding, Mr. Fielding read a report prepared by Dr. Robert Bell, of the Geological Survey, a quarter of a century ago, which predicted that some day the excellent soil of northern Ontario would support a large population. The government thought the time had now come when it might well be thrown open to settlement.

Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson had said before the Railway Committee that the old Grand Trunk was behind this Grand Trunk Pacific enterprise. But the government was not even satisfied with that. The agreement showed that the Grand Trunk was not only behind the scheme. It was in it and of it. The Grand Trunk Pacific was a new company only in name. Both companies, as Mr. Blair remarked, are one and the same red-haired boy. The government was better pleased to have it so. Was it not wiser to be dealing with a company like the G. T. R., with its $150,000,000 of assets, than with irresponsible promoters? The Grand Trunk was to acquire and hold for fifty years the common stock of the new company, and Mr. Fielding was not particularly concerned how much they pay for it. Promoters cannot make a good thing out of it, because the stock cannot be sold for a half century. Surely there never was a bargain that gave better evidences of good faith on both sides than this one.

Under the contract before parliament the Intercolonial system can be extended to Winnipeg over the new road from Quebec whenever the management of the government road thinks that this would pay. If the Intercolonial does not wish to run its own trains through to Winnipeg it can hand them over to the Grand Trunk Pacific for haulage to Winnipeg or wherever else it wishes along the road.

Mr. Fielding had advised the Grand Trunk some time ago that they must make up their minds to sacrifice some portion of the interest they have acquired at Portland. He was glad to see that by this agreement the Grand Trunk declares its intention to become a truly Canadian road. Some portion of its trade will doubtless still go to Portland, but the chief traffic will be to the Canadian ports. Conservative members were satisfied the Grand Trunk Pacific could fool the Canadian ports out of the business that this contract intended to give them. Conservative members pretended that traffic would still be directed to Portland. Mr. Fielding denounced these fears as groundless.

There was a clause in the contract that the company cannot give lower rates to Portland than to St. John or Halifax. That should cover the case. If the company attempted evasion of this contract the courts could be set in motion against them. But the attempt would never be made.

Mr. Fielding calculated that the 1,475 miles of line between Quebec and Winnipeg will cost $28,000 a mile, or $41,300,000 altogether. If the Moncton-Quebec section costs $10,000,000 this would mean a total of $51,300,000. The interest charge on this sum for seven years, which the government must bear, was $1,638,290 per annum. On the assumption that the Pine River Pass was used through the Rockies the mountain section of the Grand Trunk Pacific would be 480 miles long. The government guarantee of $30,000 a mile on this section meant that the country must pay for seven years' interest on $14,400,000.

Then the road will have to cross the new Quebec bridge, which will cost four and a half million dollars when completed. The government had not yet determined whether it was wiser to advance the company money to finish the Quebec bridge or to take it over itself. There will be other roads using the bridge, so if interest on $2,000,000 is charged up against the Grand Trunk Pacific's use of the structure that would be an outside calculation.

Mr. Fielding produced an actuarial calculation to prove that these three expenditures beginning five years hence and continuing for seven years could be met if $11,512,327 of this year's surplus was turned over to a trust or insurance company for investment in annuities or some other safe security. Even suppose twenty-five percent was added to the cost of the eastern section to provide a road such as Mr. Charlton suggested, that is one superior to any competing highway in Canada, the full outlay could be met out of this year's surplus if the money, as he suggested, was placed in the hands of a trust or insurance company for investment. 'If,' said the Finance Minister, 'you had $13,725,703 as a surplus—and we have it and more to-day—you could take it to such a company as I have mentioned for investment and on the authority of an actuary I am informed it would pay every cent of the obligation the country assumes for this new railway system.'

The public, he felt, was actually surprised at the favorable nature of the contract the government had been able to make. Yet how was it received by the Opposition? Mr. Fielding admitted that the Liberal party was astray in some of the predictions it offered at the time the C. P. R. contract was under discussion twenty odd years ago. The alarm of the Liberal leaders was not justified by the facts as they turned out. But there was some excuse for the mistake the Liberals made in those days.

There was none for the Conservative party's position to-day in the light of experience with the transcontinental line already in operation. Its carping criticism was a serious blunder. Conservatives should join Liberals in support of this scheme.

There was a vast difference between the conditions in Canada to-day and those which existed in 1871 when British Columbia entered the Confederation on the promise of railway connection with the east. Neither were the conditions of to-day those of 1881 when the C. P. R. contract was framed. The following figures showed the development. Our population in 1871 was three and a half millions; in 1881, four and a quarter millions, and in 1903, five and a half millions. Our revenue in 1871 was nineteen and a quarter millions; in 1881, twenty-nine and a half millions, and in 1903, sixty-six and a half millions. Our foreign trade in 1871 was a hundred and seventy millions; in 1881, two hundred and three millions, and in 1903, four hundred and sixty-seven millions. Our bank deposits in 1871 were sixty-two and a quarter millions; in 1881, ninety-nine and a half millions, and in 1903, four hundred and thirty-nine millions. These figures showed the progress of the country. Why, then, should Canada fear this new enterprise?

Mr. Fielding was glad to know that the whole Conservative party was not opposed to the scheme and in this connection quoted the recent utterances of Mr. Robert Reford, a life-long Conservative, in favor of the government's policy.

He was sorry to hear Mr. Monk repeat the statement that Canada must grant no more railway subsidies. Mr. Fielding could not agree with this declaration. There are parts of the country which still need railway facilities and where government subsidies may be required.

The Finance Minister concluded that the present contract would live in history as one of the greatest achievements of this government.

Mr. Barker (Hamilton) was the last speaker of the day. He did not believe it would be practicable for different companies to operate trains at the same time over the government-built line to Winnipeg. The arrangement had not proven successful elsewhere. The only information the government had to supply concerning some parts of the route this system would traverse was surveys thirty-nine years old, and the surveys of that day were of no use for modern railway building. Sir Sandford Fleming's reports of 1864 had been used to prove that the proposed line to Moncton was a sound project.

'But,' said Mr. Barker, 'I have had the advantage of talking to Sir Sandford within a week and he assures me that it is impossible to obtain a line suitable for the grain traffic where the Minister of Finance says this line is to be built. Sir Sandford told me that the line through the centre of New Brunswick would perhaps shorten the distance seventy miles or perhaps a little less as against the present line of the I. C. R. But he added, that the gradients and the curves would offset the shortening. It would be far better, he said, to continue the tarffic over the present line than to attempt to send it through the centre of New Brunswick over the height of land. He said also that if you wanted another line to utilize the existing lines from Edmundston to Fredericton and thence on east and south these lines, he said, would give you as good a road, practically a shorter road, than the government is proposing to build. Why then build railways where we have what we need in existence to-day? The Finance Minister takes a map, draws a pencil across it, and enters into a contract to build a railway. That is practically what the government is doing in this case, and yet the Finance Minister is surprised that any criticism is offered.'

Mr. Barker argued that Grand Trunk Pacific officials would all work to route traffic via Portland. They would not be true to their company if they did otherwise.

It is true that one company may build a road to compete with a rival. But who ever heard of a company building another line to compete with its own? Yet that is the proposition in this case. This Moncton-Quebec section was never mooted as a serious proposition till the howl arose unexpectedly in the Railway Committee. Mr. Blair, the only man in the cabinet who knew anything about railway matters, was put aside that the Premier might pit himself against the wiliest and most expert railway man in Canada, and, remarked Mr. Barker, we have the outcome in this contract. No wonder Mr. Blair withdrew from the cabinet. It was a wild, reckless undertaking that would never pay its expenses.

Mr. Sifton moved the adjournment of the debate shortly before midnight.

MR. SIFTON'S ARGUMENT.

Ottawa, Aug. 14.—The most detailed argument in favor of the Grand Trunk Pacific project which has yet been put forward, was made by the Hon. Clifford Sifton, Minister of the Interior, in a four and a half hour's speech yesterday. Even an Opposition member who is prepared to fight the project, admitted that it was much the strongest appeal that has yet been made on behalf of the government's policy. Mr. Sifton was able to tell more about the country the road will traverse from Quebec to Winnipeg than any other Minister has so far supplied. The data were prepared by an official of the Geological Survey, and showed the route of the new line to be on the whole easy of construction and richly endowed with natural resources.

Mr. Haggart replied from the Opposition side, and denounced the whole contract in the most unmeasured terms.

The last speaker was the Hon. H. R. Emmerson, of Westmoreland, who devoted himself almost entirely to a defence of the proposed route from Quebec to Moncton.

Both Mr. Haggart and Mr. Blair had charged the government with interest upon the eastern section during the years of construction. There was some excuse for Mr. Haggart's blunder in that connection, for that gentleman's statement was made before he had a chance to read the contract. But the late Minister of Railways should have known better. The agreement provided that the interest charge during construction was to be added to the capital cost of the system on which the company must pay interest. So much for that point.

Members should remember that in the west to-day there was no inducement for the construction of independent lines to develop this region and that. They could not get an outlet for their trade except by connections with the big system, and were overshadowed by the latter. But when the government road is constructed it will encourage the building of many branches, because all can have connection on equitable terms with the markets of the world by the new trunk line.

Mr. Barker, of Hamilton, had argued that the company under the contract could avoid purchase of the rolling stock contemplated in the bill and only borrow what it needed upon mortgage. But, said the Minister of the Interior, this claim is absurd. Such a thing is simply impossible, and the government will have the good security which the rolling stock affords for the guarantee the government is giving.

There had been many expressions to show the need of more transportation facilities in Western Canada. The Winnipeg Board of Trade, the Territorial Legislature, the Territorial Grain Growers' Association had all voiced this call. Mr. William Whyte, of the C. P. R., who knew more about railway conditions in the west than any other man living, had said there was lots of room in Western Canada for the Grand Trunk. Mr. Whyte was glad to hear that the rival system was coming west. Better the Grand Trunk than an American road. The growing traffic was abnormal, both east and west-bound. Others who expressed the necessity for better transportation facilities to the west were Dr. Roche, of Marquette, and Dr. Sproule, of Grey, both Conservative members of parliament. The Toronto Board of Trade had by resolution declared in June of this year that the government was justified in developing the clay belt of Northern Ontario. Had these gentlemen all gone mad.

Mr. Kemp, of Toronto—That was only the Council of the Board.

Mr. Sifton—The Hon. gentleman merely by his interruption strengthens the point I wish to make.

The Winnipeg 'Tribune,' Mr. Sifton's old friend; the Winnipeg 'Telegram,' the 'Mail and Empire,' the Montreal 'Star,' had all endorsed the Grand Trunk Pacific's project for a new line across Canada. Mr. Thomas Crawford, M.P.P., of Toronto, a well-known Conservative; Mr. John R. Booth, Mr. E. F. Clarke, M.P.; Mr. W. R. Brock, M.P., had all approved of the project and declared that the new line to the west is a necessity. This was before the government decided to have the line run from Quebec to Winnipeg.

Mr. Brock—You are misrepresenting me.

Mr. Sifton—The hon. gentleman approved of the plan by which business would have been carried to Portland. He is not satisfied with this.

The Minister of the Interior then turned his attention to his late colleague, Mr. Blair. That hon. gentleman had on the Pacific coast said that several more transcontinental lines were needed. That view did not evaporate either on the trip back to Ottawa. Mr. Blair had told the 'Globe' correspondent at the Capital, and the Montreal 'Star' correspondent, the very same thing. There was room for three or four more railway lines across Canada. He was glad to know the Grand Trunk was seeking to share in the development of Western Canada.

Mr. Alexander McFee, president, and Mr. H. D. Metcalfe, ex-president of the Montreal Board of Trade; Mr. J. G. Garneau, of Montreal; Mayor White, of St. John; the Hon. Richard Turner, of Quebec; Mr. James Carruthers, of Montreal, these were some of the men who had approved in unqualified terms of the projected Grand Trunk line to the west.

Thirty-one thousand new homesteads were taken up in Western Canada last year, and if the present movement of population into the country can be maintained the production of Manitoba and the Territories would largely increase.

Even Mr. R. L. Borden himself had practically endorsed this spring the transcontinental all-Canadian railway policy which the government now brought down. Of course this statement was made though when Mr. Borden thought the government would take another course.

Mr. James H. Ashdown, the most successful and keenest business man of Western Canada, not a politician, but a man of independent views, had expressed the view that some relief was needed in the way of increased railway facilities in that part of the Dominion.

It was clear as day that if steps were not taken to relieve the congestion of traffic in western Canada our trade would go to the United States. In fact, that is what is happening now. He made this statement on the authority of the largest cattle exporter in Canada. Our own roads were not able to cope with the business that is offering.

Mr. Sifton said he was not an advocate of government ownership and control of railways. There was nothing in the history of Canada to lead him to that view. The Intercolonial Railway had cost Canada over seventy million dollars, and the net deficit on its operation since its opening has been $5,281,000. In all its history it had only earned surpluses of $445,647. A public man operating a railway was not a free agent to the same extent as a manager with a business company at his back. With these facts in mind the government had preferred to lease the eastern section from Moncton to Winnipeg to the Grand Trunk Pacific. The government declined to agree to assist the Grand Trunk project for a line to North Bay, by which winter business would be exported via Portland. He would like to know whether the government was not wise in its determination.

This was not a scheme to hand over the profitable part of the new transcontinental line to a company and build the rest out of the public money. The profitable and unprofitable stretches were made one system.

Probably the company would rather have had a good fat subsidy for its line from North Bay west, but that did not suit the government as well and Mr. Sifton did not think it would suit the country either.

Mr. Sifton produced a map showing the routes which geological survey parties had taken through Northern Ontario and Quebec. This proved that there was none of it that had not been explored.

'I desire,' said the Minister, 'to say a few words about the character of the country through which this Winnipeg-Quebec section will pass. It has been said with a good deal of insistence that we do not know much about that country, that the explorations have been few and varied. Let me read some facts regarding the character of the country as prepared at my direction by an official of the Geological Survey from the published reports of that department:

'In a northerly direction from the city of Quebec it is not difficult to reach the St. Maurice. The Lake St. John Railway runs in that direction quite a distance and from the point near Riviere a Pierre, a north-westerly direction towards La Tongue and Iroquois Chute. Thence to the height of land there are no obstacles of any account, a general level plateau is struck which can be followed in a westerly direction for 800 miles not varying two hundred feet in that distance.'

'The country is less hilly as we proceed towards the headwaters of the St. Maurice and Rouge rivers. Good agricultural land is in numerous areas. Three million acres are fit for settlement. Farming by the Hamilton Brothers ten miles up the Rouge river is successful. Well timbered country. Red and white jackpines, spruce, tamarac and birch. The climate is not any more severe than that of Quebec. Hills disappear at the height of land. At 380 miles from its mouth the St. Maurice is still a large river. Above Grand Piles Station, the last station up the St. Maurice valley, navigation is good for seventy miles. Numerous surveys of Richardson, Ingall, Bouchette and other surveyors and explorers and geologists have been made.'

This is the part of the country which Mr. Monk said would not suit for colonization. It is about the worst part of the country, or nearly so.

'Above a hundred miles from the mouth of the Gatineau the country is generally level, rocky hills occasionally seen. Soil, sandy loam. Oats, barley, peas, spring and fall wheat are under cultivation. Excellent reports from all sources. Timber is abundant. Spruce, balsam, fir, white birch, black birch, white and brown ash, also maple, white and red pine. Minerals, nickel, copper, iron, limestone, etc. Water powers, excellent. Character of crops grown indicates the nature of the climate. Surveyed by James Richardson, 1870, from Desert river to height of land, headwaters of the Gatineau, headwaters of the St. Maurice on to Mistassini, revealing a flat undulating plain, with good flats of farming land throughout the country.'

UPPER OTTAWA DIVISION NO. 4.

'This division comprises a good portion of the unorganized country in the northern part of the county of Pontiac. Country generally flat or undulating plain, part of Hudson's Bay basin. The southern portion hilly and rocky. Middle portion, through which the line would traverse, is flat and easy grade. Soil, large areas of dry clay soil extend around the height of land. Although the district as a whole in its southern portion cannot be said to be suitable for agricultural purposes still in many places considerable areas of good land are known to exist.

'I may say that with the northern slope of the height of land the southern part of the clay belt is well timbered, the waters running down to the northward. The railway must run along the northern part of the clay belt if we are to put it in such a position that the timber can be got out. Every person familiar with lumbering knows what I mean when I say that the timber can only follow the flow of the river and the railway must cross the lower region, otherwise the timber cannot be driven down towards the railway. A branch railway must go on the northern side of the clay belt so as to take in the lower region of the river and enable the timber to be driven and that the large timber resources of the province of Ontario along the northern slope of the height of land may be rendered available for commerce.

'Timber on the lowlands, mostly spruce, tamarac and fir. On the height

of land birch, poplar, spruce and red pine. The country has been surveyed many times and traversed by explorers since the early part of last century. Gold, gypsum, lignite have been discovered.'

In reply to an interruption by Mr. Clancy the minister said that Dr. Ami, of the Geological Survey, who prepared this abstract, would be responsible for its correctness. Continuing the note on this division the Minister read:

'Surveys by the geological surveys of Canada, by the Crown Lands Departments of Ontario and Quebec, as well as by the officers of the Ontario Bureau of Mines afford valuable information on the resources of that division, who all state favorably.'

DIVISION NO. 5. ABITTIBBI.

'Minerals—iron, copper, magnetic iron pyrites and steatite are reported, and inasmuch as the great Huronian belt of metalliferous rocks traverses this region further discoveries are anticipated.

Timber—white and red pine found over the whole region. On the north side of the height of land pine trees measure from eight to nine feet in circumference.'

'Soil and climate—the whole country northward from the mouth of the Montreal river is pretty correctly described as a level clay plain with rocky hills protruding here and there through it. Mark the distinction between this region and the country south. Clay appears to be uniform throughout the whole region. Several acres of this clay soil are cultivated at the Hudson's Bay Company's post at Abittibbi. All the ordinary cereals cultivated on the St. Lawrence can be cultivated at Abittibbi. Seed which was sent in 1896 or 1897 to a lake eighty or ninety miles north of Lake Abittibbi by Dr. Robert Bell, of the Geological Survey, was planted and grew successfully.'

DIVISION NO. 6, UPPER MOOSE OR MATTAGAMI DIVISION.

'Character of the country—fine agricultural land, clay and sandy loam forms part of the great clay basin of Moose river and its numerous tributaries which take their rise near the C. P. R. line north of Lakes Superior and Huron and even south of the line. The headwaters of the rivers in this division are well timbered and the country is well described as an undulating, rolling plain, gently sloping towards James Bay. Soil is good for farming throughout the greater part of the country.'

DIVISION NO. 7, KABINAKAGANI.

'Character of country—generally level plain, slightly inclining to the west, very easy grade, practically level. Soil—clay for the most part. Land low and swampy in places, needs drainage. Rolling land, heavily timbered. Timber—good spruce, tamarac, banksia pine, poplar, red pine, cedar, reported throughout this division, besides white birch, and balm of Gilead.'

NO. 8.—LONG LAKE DIVISION.

'Character of the country; fine agricultural land. Level and rolling country. Partially dissected plain. Rocky in southern portion. Flat and generally level along the projected line. Soil very productive. Abundant vegetation everywhere. Good timber.'

NO. 9.—NEPIGON DIVISION.

'Character of the country—In part level and undulating and part rocky. The Nepigon region constitutes a dissected plain. Good agricultural land. Clay soil; clay loam and sandy loam. Timber, a little north of Lake Nepigon the country is heavily timbered with spruce; banksia pine, poplar and balsam, with occasional birch, also tamarac.'

'Then,' said the minister, 'we have sections 10, 11 and 12 at the other end of the line which do not constitute what we can call an agricultural country. The last three or four hundred miles of the line cannot successfully be asserted as likely to amount to much as an agricultural country. There are occasional patches of good land along the watercourses, but they are not large in extent, but this is a country which is largely timbered, and it will produce a very considerable amount of business for many years to come by reason of the fact.

'If the railway is constructed as suggested it will traverse the lower reaches of the river. In that respect it will be exactly converse to the position occupied by the C. P. R. That railway, unfortunately for it, in being built from Port Arthur to the Red river, was run along the southern end of the rivers which run northerly, and the timber which is situated near the head waters of these rivers cannot be driven to the line of the C. P. R. because the flow of the water is the other way. The result is the C. P. R. between Port Arthur and Winnipeg practically has no lumber business except what comes from the south by the way of the Lake of the Woods. The only timber business it can do at all is the American product which comes from the Rainy river and across the Lake of the Woods.

'The line we propose to build will go further north, the timber will all be floated down the streams, and a large business will thus be created.

'Contrast,' said Mr. Sifton, 'the respective development that would be wrought by lines to North Bay and to Quebec. The building of the line to Quebec would itself provide the nucleus of settlement along the route through Ontario and Quebec.'

He had an official statement from Commissioner Cassels that of the 40,000,000 bushels of wheat exported from Winnipeg last season 5,000,000 bushels took the all rail route to the seaboard. That means that a substantial portion of the Canadian crop, as a matter of fact, does find its way east to the seaboard all rail. Mr. Sifton procedeed to show that if this new trunk line is well built it should be able to carry grain al the way to eastern shipping ports. From Kansas City to Chicago, 458 miles, grain had been hauled for five cents a hundred pounds. At that rate grain could be shipped over the Grand Trunk Pacific for eleven and a half cents a bushel.

'If we can haul it for that,' said Mr. Sifton, 'we can get lots of business, and the road will be kept busy.' The Canada Atlantic Railway for four years back had been carrying grain from Depot Harbor to Montreal, the maximum rate being four and a half cents, and the minimum rate two and a quarter cents in that time. If the Grand Trunk Pacific can carry business as cheaply as Mr. Booth's system it can deliver grain from Winnipeg to St. John for 10.85 cents per bushel. How does this compare with the actual rates in force for rail and water traffic to-day? His information was that the present rate in force from Winnipeg to New York is sixteen and a half cents a bushel.

'The Grand Trunk competed for years with the C. P. R. on a line through the United States to Winnipeg 1,400 miles in length. This route was secured by employing American connections. But the new line via North Bay and Lake Temiscamingue would afford a line of 1,171 miles.

'I want to say a word on the financial prospect. The net profits of the C. P. R. year before last was $14,000,000, and the fixed charges $7,200,000. Last year the profits were $5,000,000. The company has made a magnificent success, and if called upon to-morrow to incur a liability and pay back every cent of the subvention in cash and from the sale of the lands granted them, the C. P. R. would still be a solvent concern.

'Compare with the C. P. R. the route from Quebec to Winnipeg by way of the Grand Trunk Pacific, and the latter will be found the better route. For perhaps one-half of the way there will be a considerable business, particularly in timber, which will furnish a constant revenue. Throughout that distance there is good agricultural land, from which, in the near future, there can be expected a fair amount of traffic.

'When the C. P. R. was projected there was no movement of settlement from the outside. There were no farmers coming from foreign countries in 1881. The company had to send out dozens of agents to initiate the movement, and for years later there was practically no immigration. The position now is different. Last year there were 100,000 settlers came into the North-West. If immigration keeps up at this rate for ten years, think what it means for the Grand Trunk Pacific. Think of the difference of the position of that company compared with the C. P. R., which went on for years and years before three was any considerable influx.

'Let it be remembered also that when the C. P. R. started business it had no connection with eastern Canada. It had to build to Montreal and set to work, at enormous cost, to parallel the Grand Trunk connections all over Canada. The Grand Trunk Pacific, on the contrary, will start with a magnificent system of connections ready to open business the day the road is finished. What does this mean? It is impossible to conceive the difference it will make in the volume of business.

'Consider all these facts, and that the road is called upon to put some $30,000,000 under mortgage to the government, and is there any sane man who will say the road will fail in its obligation to the government?

'There is only one point further. We have had in the North-West Territories ever since this government has been in power a state of affairs under which the great bulk of the odd numbered sections of public land have been held locked up by our obligations to furnish large quantities to railway companies. Years ago the system was adopted of surveying the country into odd and even numbers and holding the odd numbered sections for railway purposes, to be given to the railways as government land grants. The even numbered sections were kept as homesteads. We have not previously been able to deal with the odd numbered sections in the Territories and Manitoba because we had large obligations outstanding to furnish specified quantities of land to railway companies under arrangements made by the previous government. I am not saying whether this was wise or not, but this was the position.

'But now within two or three weeks an arrangement will be closed under which every company which had a claim for a land grant, including the C. P. R., will have those claims finally settled. As the result of this an enormous number of odd numbered sections will come back to the government and be available for disposition in any way the government sees fit. We shall thus get in the neighborhood of fifty million acres of odd numbered sections.

'I propose at an early date to submit a proposal for the disposal of these lands. The first principle will be that an actual settler on an even numbered section alongside an odd numbered section shall have the preference in buying that piece of land at a price to be fixed in the manner provided in the act. I would point to the fact that we will enter upon the business of selling something like fifty million acres of land in the Territories in a short time. From the manner in which land is going there is little doubt this will be disposed of rapidly. Out of the fifty million acres probably twenty or twenty-five millions are so far removed from communication as to be useless at present. But when this railway is completed twenty million acres of the land owned by the government will have acquired a value of at least $3 an acre. We have seen this sort of thing happen, and we know that it will happen in this case. The construction of this railway, so far from costing the people anything, will enhance public property four times the cost of the road.'

MR. HAGGART REPLIES.

Mr. Haggart, who took the floor at eight o'clock, said several ministers had tried to demonstrate the commercial possibilities of this venture, but with little success. There was no survey. The House was asked to vote millions for a line that was not even located. Turning to the eastern section, Mr. Haggart said that from Riviere du Loup to the impassable lake country north of the Maine boundary the road could not be more than 15 miles from the I. C. R. Sir Sandford Fleming was authority for the statement that it was absurd to think of running from Edmundston to Moncton. The only way to do it was to follow the Canadian Pacific to Woodstock, and thence by Gibson and Chipman to Moncton. And this line would be no shorter than the I. C. R. Moreover, it would have grades of 70 feet to the mile. The government policy was to spend millions on a route where it was impossible to get a good road. It would mean the ruination of the Intercolonial and the injury of all commercial interests along that line. A madder scheme never entered into the mind of man. He did not believe the line ever would be built. All the money and credit the country possessed would not build a modern road from Edmundston to Moncton. The line from Quebec to Abittibbi, in spite of what the Minister of the Interior had said, would encounter granite ridges and lakes in abundance, a country incapable of sustaining a population. The Grand Trunk wanted a simple charter to get to the west from its present terminus at North Bay. But the government insisted upon loading it down with these useless undertakings. The government pretended that if the line east to Quebec and Moncton was not built the trade would be carried to Portland. But why would the company carry it past Montreal when it could be shipped from that port? The C. P. R. line from North Bay to Fort William cost $60,000 per mile, and even then there were grades of 56 feet. The new line from Quebec to Winnipeg would not cost one cent less. Even supposing it could be built for $35,000 a mile, did any sane man believe it could carry grain? Half the money the government proposed to throw away on this railway could be used with advantage to improve our waterways and build the Georgian Bay canal, thus giving the best possible means of communication. Mr. Haggart again said the Grand Trunk was refused the commercial charter they sought, and instead the scheme was loaded down with these wildcat extensions to Quebec and Moncton, which are granted only for political purposes. The Railway Committee of the Privy Council could have given the new company power to use the C. P. R. line around Lake Superior. There was no doubt about it.

Mr. Davis, of Saskatchewan, denied that this was so. The C. P. R. contract would not allow it.

Mr. Haggart, however, repeated his declaration, and said he knew whereof he spoke.

The Hon. H. R. Emmerson said he wished to address himself to this question from a national point of view. He accused Mr. Haggart of inconsistency, and quoted that gentleman as having said on May 26 of this year: 'There is no time for a railway commission. This is the time for the government to formulate a definite railway policy.' Mr. Haggart had also expressed the opinion that the northern route was the best for a new transcontinental railway line. Mr. Haggart was unjustified to-day in saying that the central part of the New Brunswick was not worthy of railway development. It was a territory rich in forest and mineral wealth. After having counselled progress, Mr. Haggart came down to-day to cry halt. It would be a crime not to go on with this railway said Mr. Emmerson, during this wave of prosperity. With the advent of this railway it might almost be said Canada would be born again. It would be the greatest boom for immigration Canada had ever known. It would turn the forty thousand Grand Trunk shareholders in Britain into immigration agents for Canada.

Upon motion of Mr. Emmerson the debate was adjourned at eleven o'clock.

MR. EMMERSON RESUMES.

Ottawa, Aug. 14.—The current report is that the Conservative leaders will vote straight opposition to the government railway policy. It is known that some of Mr. Borden's followers propose voting with the government anyway, but it is said that more Conservatives could be gathered together in straight opposition to the Grand Trunk Pacific contract than to support any amendment that could be framed. When the debate resumed to-day Mr. Emmerson, of Westmoreland, took up the theme where he left off last night, and further argued the advantages that the new line through New Brunswick would confer on that province. It would serve to colonize that district with farmers and to develop the forest wealth of the interior. An address of Mr. Faucher de St. Maurice, a leading Conservative, before the Quebec Legislature, showed what wealth there was in the interior of Bellechasse and other counties along the southern shore of the St. Lawrence. The whole line would increase the value of our great unsettled domain, and it was petty politics on the part of the Conservative party to oppose this truly national scheme and hold up a large part of Canada before the eyes of the world as a region like the barren Tartar steppes. This railway line would restore the old representation of Ontario and New Brunswick in the Federal Parliament. Mr. Blair was a man who had wielded a large influence in his own province. No doubt his criticism of this measure would carry influence, still its weight would bear examination. It had stirred the Opposition up to a glow of enthusiasm and admiration. Conservatives had forgotten all their old hostility to that honorable gentleman. It was an old saying that nothing but good should be said of the dead, so when a Liberal left his party he was sainted and canonized by his political opponents. Mr. Blair's chief opposition to this scheme was that it would ruin the Intercolonial. Against this view Mr. Emmerson quoted the resolution of the Conservative City Council of Moncton in favor of the new project. Because two lines ran from one point in the country to another it was folly to say that they must necessarily parallel one another. If that principle held good there would be no competing line in the country.

Many lines had been chartered which ran closer to one another than this would be to the Intercolonial. Mr. Blair's speech had been an appeal to the local prejudice of St. John, N.B. He had voted in committee for an amendment to run the Grand Trunk Pacific to St. John, but that was even more injurious to the Intercolonial than the line to Moncton. By the plan the government had adopted the line to Winnipeg would show all the advantages of government ownership without the disadvantages of government operation.

Mr. Emmerson had not concluded his speech when the House rose for lunch.

HOUSE MUST WORK HARDER.

Ottawa, Aug. 14.—The debate on the transcontinental railway policy of the government will be resumed on Monday, but the Prime Minister gave notice to both sides last night that henceforth the House must sit later at night so as to facilitate a prorogation as soon as possible.

Mr. Clancy, of Bothwell, resented the idea of trying to force the bill through when members' energies have begun to flag owing to the length of the session.

The Premier said that there was no intention of forcing things. The House had been adjourning fairly early all session, but now it must make up its mind to get through.

Mr. Emmerson concluded at four o'clock the defence of the ministerial policy upon which he had entered the night before. He declared that the survey made by Mr. Davey, in New Brunswick, which had been quoted by oppositionists to prove the impassability of central New Brunswick did not deal with the route the new line would take. He calculated that by the proposed road the distance from Quebec to St. John would be reduced two hundred miles as compared with the Intercolonial. Mr. Blair's financial statement of this project was extreme and extravagant. As a matter of fact there had been no flaw found in the character of the bargain the government had made with the Grand Trunk. Perhaps the Opposition criticism would be considered by the Grand Trunk shareholders when they came to consider the agreement.

In closing Mr. Emmerson said: If there is one thing when I look back over my life that I will be thankful for hereafter it will be that I had some little share in contributing to this great achievement. I believe it will be an achievement without any parallel heretofore in the history of Canada. I believe it is the crowning achievement of a great life. I believe that Sir Wilfrid Laurier, when he comes to look back over his life—a life that has already been fruitful of great good to Canada—will look upon this as the crowning achievement of the most successful career in the history of Canada.

Dr. Sproule answered from the Opposition side. In opening, he said he knew it was impossible to add to the present stage of the debate anything very new, very spicy or very attractive. He had listened to the man who, above all others might be expected to give some information as to the wisdom of the scheme. He referred to Mr. Emmerson, who is slated for the vacant portfolio of Railways and Canals. 'I congratulate, said the doctor, 'the country and his own party upon the acquisition to the Cabinet when he reaches that post. Mr. Emmerson started out by saying that he was reluctant to speak unkindly of the ex-Minister of Railways, Mr. Blair, who had been in a measure his political godfather, who had brought him into public life, and to whom he was largely indebted for whatever success he had achieved in political life. Yet when Mr. Charlton intimated, as I think unfairly, that the ex-Minister of Railways might be in his place yet if he had been allowed the privilege of handling the contracts in connection with that road, he was cheered to the echo by Mr. Emmerson. I thought how unkind human nature is sometimes.

Mr. Emmerson—The hon. gentleman is incorrect.

Dr. Sproule—Then my eyesight might have deceived me, for I certainly saw him cheer vigorously that statement of Mr. Charlton's as well as others criticizing Mr. Blair.

Mr. Emmerson—I say that I did not do so.

Dr. Sproule—I accept the statement, but I saw enough last night and to-day to justify the same conclusion in the adverse criticism he has indulged in against the man to whom above all others he is indebted for his position in public life to-day.

Mr. Emmerson—The indebtedness is mutual.

Dr. Sproule urged that the new transcontinental line is not needed for western traffic. It would increase the public debt to $400,000,000. Nobody wanted it but the crowd of grafters who promoted the scheme to exploit Canada for the benefit of their own pockets. Even if the road did pay, it would draw trade away from Ontario and ruin that province.

MR. LEMIEUX SPEAKS.

Mr. Rodolphe Lemiex. speaking in the evening, accused the Opposition of running down their own country. He quoted Quebec reports and statements of missionaries to prove the fertility of the country in Quebec and Ontario through which the new line will run. Mr. Blair claims that the I.C.R. would be ruined if the Grand Trunk Pacific was built to Moncton, but Mr. Lemieux had a letter from one of his friends on this subject, a man who controlled the passenger and freight departments at Montreal, Quebec and Moncton. The gentleman's statement was that, instead of injuring the Intercolonial, this new line would greatly enhance its value and its earnings. The Grand Trunk Railway had an arrangement with the I.C.R. whereby the latter got the benefit of the business for St. John and Halifax that was gathered along the Grand Trunk system in the west. This agreement was made for ninety-nine years, and required a year's notice from the Government to break it. This exchange of traffic would still give the Intercolonial considerable business, and aside from this the I.C.R. would get a big share of business from the Grand Trunk Pacific for its lines from Moncton to St. John and Halifax. Thus instead of losing, the Intercolonial would gain business.

Mr. Oliver, of Alberta, delivered his views in a form that was a perfect model of brevity and for that reason won him congratulations from several quarters. He said: 'I believe that Canada's further national development and welfare demands a second transcontinental railway. I believe that government ownership of such a railway would be in the best interests of the country and the people, both present and future. But it has been shown that only one member of the cabinet supported government ownership throughout, and, as the feeling in parliament in its favor is confined to a few members on the Liberal side, to wait until belief in government ownership has grown sufficiently to ensure the building of a transcontinental railway as a government work would mean leaving the western country too long without a competing outlet either east or west. If we cannot get what we want the next best thing is to get what we can on the best terms we can. That being the case I support the present arrangement because it doubles the industrial and productive area of Canada; because it doubles the opportunity for every man in Canada; because it offers the shortest and best all-Canadian route from tidewater to tidewater, summer and winter; because it is the only all-British railway across the continent under one management; because it is so situated as to be the most secure from foreign invasion, giving depth and therefore strength to our country to the advantage of both Canada and the empire; because it gives development and competition in transportation to twelve hundred miles of graingrowing country in the west as compared with four hundred miles of such country developed by the Canadian Pacific Railway; because it develops vast coal fields on the Saskatchewan, Athabasca and Peace rivers for the supply of fuel to the prairies; because it does this without land grant, tax exemption or provincial or local aid of any kind; because it induces the investment of a hundred million dollars of British capital in Canada and correspondingly interests the business public in Canada's welfare; because co-operation with the Grand Trunk Company secures effective, satisfactory and businesslike operation, ensures fulfilment of all engagements, provides business from the start and secures the government from payment on its guarantee; because by that co-operation all the principal points in eastern Canada are put in direct connection with the west without extra cost; because it transfers the through traffic interests of the Grand Trunk from the Western States to Western Canada; because it provides against over-capitalization for effective government control of rates and secures running rights to other roads throughout its whole length; because an Atlantic outlet for the Canadian Northern and extension of the Intercolonial to the wheat fields is provided for without a cent of additional cost, and also because it gives maximum public control for a minimum public outlay and absolute security for the financial responsibility assumed.

The debate was adjourned by Mr. Lennox, of Simcoe.

MONTREAL 'HERALD' CONTRACTS.

In reply to a question by Mr. Rosamond, the Finance Minister stated that the Montreal 'Herald' Company has drawn $113,624.78 from the public treasury since 1896, for advertising, lithographing and printing. The statement is as follows:—

	Advertising.	Printing and Lithographing.
1896	6,625	....
1897	995	605
1898	1,946	2,349
1899	2,800	12,208
1900	2,766	22,358
1901	2,697	49,068
1902	2,290	18,341

TWO-CENT PASSENGER FARES.

Mr. W. F. Maclean, of Toronto, used the railway commission bill as the text for an address upon the desirability of two-cent maximum passenger rates on Canadian railways. Three cents is supposed to be the maximum rate in Canada, but as a matter of fact the Grand Trunk and other roads are charging more than that on many sections of their line, even in the older settled portions of Ontario and Quebec. Two-cent rates already are the rule in Michigan and in New York states. The Grand Trunk charges a two-cent fare for the portion of its line in Michigan and three cents for the portion in Canada. The Michigan Central does the same thing. The Canadian Pacific and its Wabash connection into New York state follow a like practice. The Grand Trunk even carries Americans through Canada at a two-cent rate, while the Canadian sitting in the same seat would be asked to pay three cents. The New York Central was ready to apply the two-cent rate on its travel into Canada were it not for an unwillingness to offend the Canadian roads. It was agitation and parliamentary action which brought the reform in Michigan and New York. The lower tariff would not mean loss to the companies because travel would increase if the cost was reduced.

Mr. Jabel Robinson, of West Elgin, seconded the proposition and Mr. Demers, of St. Johns-Iberville, expressed his conviction that passenger rates are too high.

The Prime Minister could not accept the amendment. In some parts of Canada a two-cent rate would be none too low, but in others there were not as many people to use the roads. Take, for instance, the line from Prescott to Ottawa. Two cents a mile would not be a fair rate for the travel over a road like that, where the patronage is not very exetnsive. On the other hand, four cents a mile was too high a rate for passenger traffic from Montreal to St. Johns, Que. However, the proposed Railway Commission were absolute masters of the situation for they would have authority to revise any passenger tariffs that appear to be unjust and unreasonable. It was much better to leave matters to the Commission than to lay down any such iron rule as Mr. Maclean proposed.

Mr. C. B. Heyd, of Brantford, opposed Mr. Maclean's amendment as unreasonable. The law in Michigan was that all lines earning $3,000 a mile are compelled to give two-cent passenger rates. But even if this rule were applied in the Dominion there was not a road in the country that would be affected. There was not a system in Canada whose earnings amounted to that much.

Dr. Maclean's motion was then voted down.

Dr. Sproule thereupon moved for a maximum passenger rate of two and a half cents a mile on railways east of Port Arthur.

Mr. Maclean supported this amendment and expressed his determination to continue the agitation till results followed. He said he found it a hard thing, though, to fight the battle of the people in this country. There was neither glory nor money in it. The people's champion had no party caucus behind him, while both sides sometimes combine to sidetrack a progressive movement. Members were elected to parliament for the discharge of a public duty and were not justified in unloading that duty upon the Railway Commission or any other body. It was well known that the Grand Trunk is hard pressed to handle the passenger traffic offering between Montreal and Toronto. One cent a mile would be enough to charge for travel over this part of their system.

After some further debate this amendment was put to the House and gained a support that surprised even the men who framed it. The division stood 34 to 45, four men on the government side voting with Dr. Sproule. The division stood as follows:—

Yeas—Messrs. Avery, Bell, Bennett, Birkett, Blain, Cargill, Clare, Clarke, Demers (St. Johns-Iberville), Earle, Gourley, Hackett, Halliday, Hughes (Victoria), Kaulbach, Kendall, Kidd, Lavell, Maclean, McGowan, Monk, Morin, Oliver, Robinson (Elgin), Roche (Marquette), Rosamond, Sheritt, Sproule, Taylor, Tolton, Turgeon, Vrooman, Wilson—34.

Nays—Messrs. Angers, Beith, Sir Frederick Borden, Calvert, Copp, Desjardins, Douglas, Erb, Ethier, Fielding, Fisher, Fitzpatrick, Fortier, Fraser, Gibson, Harwood, Heyd, Holmes, Hughes P.E.I.), Lang, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Leblanc, Lewis, Loy, Macdonald, McCarthy, McCool, McCreary, McEwen, McGugan, McLennan, Marcil (Bonaventure), Matheson, Mayrand, Mignault, Morrison, Paterson, Prefontaine, Puttee, Riley, Ross (Ontario), Ross (Victoria), Russell, Tucker, Wade—45.

WORLD'S Y.M.C.A.

TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY IN GENEVA.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the establishment of the World's Committee of the Young Men's Christian Associations is held this week in Geneva, Switzerland. Mr. Clarence J. Hicks and Mr. John R. Mott, associate secretaries, with Mr. Richard C. Morse, of the international committee of Young Men's Christian Associations, represent the American associations. Leading men of the association from all countries comprise the committee. Among the members are Sir George Williams, who founded the association in London in 1844; Prince Oscar Bernadotte represents Sweden; Count Bernstoriff, Germany; Mr. K. Ibuka, Japan, and Mr. James Stokes, the Hon. Cephas Brainerd, Mr. H. B. Ames and Mr. R. C. Morse, America. The president of the committee is Prof. Edouard Barde, of Geneva. A feature of the meeting was the presentation to Mr. Charles Fermaud, for twenty-five years general secretary of the committee, of a large sum of money, in recognition of his work of twenty-five years in developing the association in Europe, which now number 4,551. The World's Committee has trebled its force in a few years, and is rapidly extending associations in Russia, Portugal, Spain and Greece. This committee established the National Committee of France, where association development has been most pronounced of late. In Asia there are 280 associations, of which 43 are in China, and 151 in India, and 54 in Japan. There are 20 in Africa and 18 in Oceanica. America has by far the largest membership, numbering 350,455, and possesses nearly four times as much property as all the other countries in the world combined. Great Britain has 935 associations, with 98,449 members, owning buildings valued at $3,000,000.

The South African Associations have just held a third conference at Pietermaritzburg, Natal, which was presided over by Sir Henry Bale, Chief Justice of Natal, and president of the South African Council. The Mayor of Pietermaritzburg and Bishop of Natal were the speakers. A travelling secretary is being sought from America.

The Danish national committee reports 297 associations with 10,729 members and twenty secretaries. They own fifteen buildings. At their recent national conference five thousand delegates and members were present.

Tokio, Japan, this year celebrated its financial independence. It has hitherto depended upon the American associations for most of its support. Several hundred members are enrolled as 'students of Christianity.'

Calcutta numbers among its members a great many foreigners, who combined on the Fourth of July to celebrate Dominion Day and Independence Day, inviting every Canadian and American in the city to be present. The United States consul presided. The 'Star Spangled Banner' the 'Maple Leaf' and 'America' were sung by everybody.

The army association secretary in one of the Philippine camps combined with the Catholic chaplain to make pay day so attracticve to men that they are kept away from the saloons. Here is a telegram received by the secretary from the chaplain: 'Pay day to-day; come over and help hold the men.' Another one read, 'Can you come with the "Life of Christ" lecture to-night?' The result was that the keepers of the canteen outside bewailed a 'dry pay day.'

The association at Cavite, P.I., secured a lease of the old Midway Cafe building. At Olongpo, the naval authorities set apart a site for a building, which is now being constructed for the association for work among the 540 marines stationed there.

Just outside the water-gate of the Tartar city, Pekin, China, a little building has been secured for the Soldiers' Association, which has been conducted by Mr. L. J. Christian, a United States Army Hospital Corps man, who has given his services for six months without salary. The expenses of $25 a month are paid by the soldiers.

IRISH LAND BILL

THE MEASURE NOW GOES BACK TO THE COMMONS WITH SOME AMENDMENTS.

London, Aug. 11.—The House of Lords has passed the Irish Land Bill, which now goes back to the House of Commons for the consideration of the amendments added in the Upper House. One of the most important amendments was added at the instance of the Irish landlords. It increased the proportion made for their legal expenses out of the British exchequer. The amendments will undoubtedly be adopted by the House of Commons.

Prior to the third reading of the bill, the Duke of Devonshire said, while he was unable to forecast the action of the House of Commons on the landlords' amendments adopted by the House of Lords, he was confident that the position of the government in the Lower House would not be altogether irreconcilable. Lord Abercorn, on behalf of the landlords, thanked the Duke for his courteous reception of the amendments, and said he believed the bill would benefit the whole of Ireland. He trusted that the amendments would be received by the House of Commons in the same spirit as they had been passed by the Lords.

KNOWLTON CONFERENCE

UNABATED INTEREST SHOWN IN THE UNIQUE SERVICES.

Knowlton, Que., Aug. 11.—A meeting of the members of the joint committee and their friends was held at the Tent to-day. The idea was freely expressed and accepted that the Knowlton Conference had become a permanent institution. The chairman reported that the expenses would slightly exceed $700; that about $350 had been subscribed, and $400 more would be needed. Mr. Justice Lynch, who was present, said 'it must be raised,' and in this opinion Messrs. S. J. Carter, treasurer, St. Peter street, Montreal; J. S. Hetherington, Mr. Capel, sr., the Rev. Messrs. Taylor, Theakston, Judge Stevens and others heartily concurred. The movement is a noble one, Christlike and human in its trend, practical and helpful in its methods, interdenominational in its character, and, therefore, should commend itself and will commend itself to the sympathy and support of every God loving and man honoring heart.

At the ten o'clock session this morning Dr. McKinney delivered his first lecture on Bible School Pedagogy, the subject being 'God's Boys and Girls.'

By way of introduction, he stated that he took it for granted that he was talking to Christian people, and, therefore, would not say many things that otherwise might be said by way of preface and explanation. He gave four general propositions in reference to the subject. (a) Fundamentally on the lines of great basal characteristics all of God's boys and girls are the same. He illustrated this by showing that a group of boys of any given age are the same in New York, Montreal or Knowlton. A lady living in a wealthy cultured neighborhood of New York city hearing a description of a real boy living in a tenement district in the same street, exclaimed, 'That boy lives next door to me.' (b) No two of God's boys or girls are made exactly alike. The speaker showed that this proposition is not a contradiction of, but a supplement of the former one. He showed that woodsmen know about the individuality of trees, and that the dairymen know about the individuality of cows, and pleaded with pastors, parents and Sunday-school teachers to study their boys and girls individually, laying emphasis on the fact that the Creator had made them each different from the other. (c) Any given boy or girl is not the same at all times. The speaker took an imaginary boy and showed how he differed from himself as he was at an earlier period, or would be at a later period.

At the evening session Dr. McKinney gave his second lecture on 'Our little beginners.' The speaker referred to the 'Cradle Roll' as including the very youngest children. Next to the Cradle Roll comes the work for the 'Little Beginners,' who are our boys and girls under six years of age. Reference was made to the fact that in the future our churches will be built with Sunday-school appointments so that the various grades can have rooms for themselves. To the Little Beginners will be assigned a separate room, and they will be in charge of a teacher who has made an especial study of their characteristics.

The following are some of the characteristics that were spoken of as being specially important from a pedagogical standpoint: First, Restlessness, which is both a physical and a mental characteristic; second, fear, which is the emotion first manifested by a child; third, love, which is very marked in little ones, and may be made great use of by the teacher who understands the child first getting the child to love her, and through that love leading the child to Christ and to the truth; fourth, ignorance; many teachers forget that our children know so little, expecting more of them than they are able to give.

The Rev. Dr. Larmour, of Cowansville, delivered an eloquent and impressive address upon the subject of 'The complete life.'

Dr. Balcom Shaw's theme to-day was, 'Soul winning the supreme summons of the hour.' 'A new spirit of evangelism,' he declared, 'was possessing the mind and thought of the churches in New York and vicinity.' He was glad to have been associated with a company of representative ministers who entered into a compact sometime ago embracing three ideas or ideals. It was as follows: (1) Thereafter never to preach anything beyond their personal experience. (2) In every sermon to never fail to lift up the Cross and let it do its winning work. (3) To never preach another sermon that was not aimed at the will as to whether the hearer would accept Jesus Christ as a personal Saviour. He referred feelingly to the late Dr. Maltbie Babcock, of the Buck Presbyterian Church—the church of many Presbyterian millionnaires of New York—one man had asked another in going out from a service, 'What do you think of him?' referring to Dr. Babcock. The reply came, 'I don't know what I think of him, but I do know that I think more of Jesus Christ than I did before.'

That, in my judgment, said Dr. Shaw, is the finest compliment that could be paid to a Christian minister. The summons to individual work in presenting the claims of the Redeemer to men was applied to officials and the rank and file of the Church generally.

Knowlton, Que., Aug. 11.—'If every Sunday-school teacher would speak to one person per day about personal religion in one year every person in Canada and the United States would have the claims of Christ brought before them. Or if every Protestant minister and every Sunday-school teacher would undertake such work in one month every person in the United States and Canada would have been approached, and if every church member co-operating with ministers and Sunday-school teachers would undertake the canvass the universal witness of Christ's cause would be accomplished in the earth.' Such were the opening sentences of Dr. Shaw's address this morning upon the subject of 'Soul winning a daily pursuit.' A vivid description of Dr. Arthur Mitchell's journey up the Yangtsee River in China, was given. A city of half a million inhabitants would be reached, and upon inquiry the interpreter at Dr. Mitchell's side would reply. This city has no missionary. Then a centre of three quarters of a million would loom in sight, and it would be found that there was one missionary. Then a centre with six millions came to view, with six missionaries. 'Think,' said Dr. Shaw, 'of the almost tens of millions who have never heard the name that is above every name.'

Then followed a strong and intense appeal, when by argument, by evidence, by persuasion and by illustration, Dr. Shaw urged the duty of personal work on the part of every one who confessed themselves the disciples of the divine master.

'The time is coming when less money will be spent on stained glass windows and steeples and more on proper rooms with full equipment for instructing the young.'

This was the opening declaration of Dr. McKinney in his lecture, which was followed by an outline scheme for the gradation of Sunday-schools pupils. (a) The cradle roll. (b) Little beginners' department. (c) Primary department. (d) Junior department. (e) Senior department. (f) Adult department. (g) Home department. The morning's lecture dealt with characteristics of the children belonging to the primary department.

Knowlton, Que., Aug. 12.—'I have listened to the specialists in Sunday-school work frequently at Chautauqua and the great cities, and I put none before Dr. McKinney.'

This from a lady delegate from one of Montreal's representative churches, 'That system is based on facts in human nature, and we are safe to follow it,' said Prof. William Jackson, D.D., in the conference following Dr. McKinney's lecture on 'How to deal with boys and girls between the ages of nine to twelve,' or, 'After the Primary, what?'

'I am persuaded,' said Dr. Shaw, 'that we must recast our system of Sunday-school teaching and recast our buildings if the Church is to do its greatest work for God in this department. The idea of churches paying $10,000 per year for music and pleading their inability to pay $1,000 per annum for Sunday-school officials!

'We must put in a large sum for the Sunday-school in the church budget yearly. The work as outlined ought to be done, and the church can do it.'

Dr. McKinney, in an exhaustive lecture, had said: 'The battle for a good Primary Department began twenty or twenty-five years ago. It has been fought and won. We are now engaged in a battle on behalf of better equipment for the service of juniors between the ages of nine and twelve. The Sunday-school needed to give attention to four things in this respect: (1) A separate grade or class for boys and girls between the ages of nine and twelve. (2) A teacher next to the best teacher in the Primary class. (3) The methods and paraphernalia of the Primary re-used in the Junior Department. (4) If possible, a separate department.'

Dr. Shaw at 11 a.m. read a most remarkable statement upon the subject of 'Soul winning.' 'The greatest problem which the church of to-day has to solve is not to save the sinners, but to save the saints.' That was the statement of a prominent New York Episcopal divine.

What do we find within the church? At least three classes that need re-winning:

(a) A large body of men and women—chiefly men—living excellent lives, but who decline to become actively associated either with the membership or work of the church. To win them to his position is one of the hardest tasks the sincere Christian finds.

(b) The second class consists of those whose names are on the rolls—the retired rolls, it is hoped—but whose attitude toward the church is like that of the man's toward the truth, who said he had so much respect for it he seldom used it.

It was a fearfully heterodox thing for a Presbyterian minister to advocate a second conversion, but something very like unto that will have to take place before you can account such people saved. (c) The third class is made up of those who go through all the motions of a religious life, but whose religion Carlyle describes as 'algebraic piety,' the symbol without the substance, or as Browning calls it with equal aptness, 'dramatic Christianity,' playing, not living religion.

Some say this condition is because of the temper of the times, others the tendencies of the age. These were wide of the mark as solutions. Christianity contended against greater odds in the first century, in the third, in the eighth, and sixteenth and eighteenth centuries and gloriously triumphed. Has the church of Christ had its commission withdrawn since then? With the same gospel in its hand, the same spirit vouchsafed unto it if the church is failing to-day it is hers to accuse and not to excuse herself.

As Lord Tennyson wrote:

'Dark is the world to thee,
Thyself is the reason why.

Four great requirements were required if the church would win to herself human hearts as she should. (1) It must live a more winsome life. A church with one half of our present membership made up of consecrated souls on fire for God, carrying his light in their faces, his love radiating from their lives would do more to win lost souls and rewin lapsed souls than the church of the hour.

(2) The church is bound to preach a more winsome gospel. A minister must believe what he preaches. 'That which you believe with all your soul,' said Carlyle, and with all your might, and with all your strength, and are ready to face Tophet for, 'that for you is the truth.'

'That which issues from the heart alone
Will bend the hearts of others to your own.'

(3) There must be reality—truth which has passed through the preacher's experience.

(4) Authority—a vision in the mount and brought down to the plain. When there is a revival of the Pauline 'woe' in the pulpit, there will be a mighty revival of the religion of Jesus in our churches.

(5) A more winsome face must be turned to the world by the church.

Knowlton, Que., Aug. 13.—Last night's session was presided over by the Rev. J. M. Orrock, of Boston.

Mr. Orrock was identified with the active life of these townships about thirty or forty years ago, and is well remembered and beloved by many of the prominent citizens of the county as a whole, irrespective of creed and church. He has been a leading and honored member of the conference, both last year and this.

'A Bible misunderstood or misinterpreted,' said Dr. Jackson, 'is a useless one.' 'A profound conviction that this holy book is the word of God,' these were the opening sentences of Dr. Jackson's address on 'Elements of successful Bible study.' 'Man and the Bible have a common origin. The Bible is so closely adapted to the nature and needs of man that one is designed for the other. If you want to know whether Christ and Christianity are divine, study them.'

Another element of success in Bible study was 'a consumingly passionate desire to know the contents of the Bible.'

Dr. Dallinger, the scientist, was referred to as an illustration of this point. The fact that he sat for hours watching the microscope, that while engaged in investigation his wife fed him with a spoon, and he did not know he was being fed. 'Surely,' said the speaker, 'if science can so engage human attention, what ought to be the position of the successful Bible student.'

'A recollection that it is the sole instrument God has put into our hands to work out his purposes' was cited as an essential to success.

THE STUDY OF ADOLESCENCE.

This was the theme of Dr. McKinney's second lecture. The speaker said that it was his purpose to endeavor to avoid all technical terms and to deal with his subject from the standpoint of the Sunday-school teacher. He explained that the term adolescence covered the period of development from puberty to manhood or womanhood, roughly speaking, from about the twelfth to about the twenty-fourth year, which many psychologists divided into two parts, early and later, but of which Prof. St. John made three divisions, namely, early, middle, and later. This later division was accepted as being of especial pedagogical importance for the Sunday-school teacher.

'Give to the boys of the early adolescent period a male teacher, to the girls a female teacher. In the middle period a teacher of the opposite sex to the pupils frequently gets good results. The question of sex is not of so much importance in the last period, providing that the teacher will take into account the intellectual side of the pupil's make-up as well as the spiritual side.'

Some of the marked characteristics of the early adolescent period are:

(1) Self-consciousness. This was illustrated and teachers and parents were shown how to regard the outward manifestations of it and how to deal with them.

(2) Ambition, pride, courage, philanthropy and many of the qualities which are so commendable in the adult begin to show themselves at this time, but often by manifestations different from those that the Christian instructor would like to observe. Again, longings for the good, the true and the beautiful, admiration for that which is high and noble, and shame for meanness and rebellion are often present in the heart and mind of the young adolescent, but very likely unknown to those who have not won his confidence and esteem.

Doubt manifests itself normally at the beginning of adolescence and reaches its climax towards its close. A striking illustration was given, showing how Charles Bradlaugh was alienated from the church by a rector who did not know that it is natural to doubt.

'To cure doubt, do not try to drive it out, but give the doubter more information on the subject of his doubt and live before him the truth which you wish him to believe.'

Our young people indulge in day-dreaming. Their dreams become realities to them. A teacher of young adolescents has not before him on Sunday six 'bad boys' or six 'good boys.' One of his boys is a general, another an admiral, another a prize-fighter, another a pirate. Of course it's all in the boys' minds, but very, very real to them, nevertheless.'

Love is a marked characteristic of this period, but the young person is very likely to love things and pursuits other than his elders wish him to love.

Atavism, another characteristic of this period, was defined and illustrated. Methods for helping the adolescent to overcome inherited traits were suggested.

The best commendation of these lectures that could be offered was given by a teacher, who said to the lecturer, 'I am very thankful to you for the help that you have given me for my work in the Sunday-school.'

The Rev. A. J. Croly, of Mansonville, presided at Friday morning's session. Dr. McKinney departed from the programme, and took up the subject of the 'Bad Boy.' 'Delegates have asked me,' said the speaker, 'if I believed in the Bad Boy. They have evidently thought I did not in listening to my lectures.' I have endeavored, in forming a judgment of how to deal with boys, to get a broad principle to work upon.

Then followed a description of a boy in New York about whom Dr. McKinney was perplexed, a veritable enigma to him. He consulted a principal of a day school in West New York, a man of large experience. After reciting his story to this educationist, the Principal replied, 'Don't you know that there comes a time in the experience of every boy when he hasn't any conscience.' The lecturer submitted that estimate to another Principal in the same city, who said, 'I would dare say the boy has no conscience, but I do say there is a time when the conscience lies dormant in a boy's life and it is most difficult to get at.'

'Remember that,' said the lecturer, 'when dealing with bad boys. Remember also (1) all boys art not bad; (2) no boy is all bad; (3) no boy is always bad; (4) there are degrees of badness.' A very striking instance in the lecturer's own experience was given.

A boy's action at Sunday-school led the speaker to regard that boy as having a preponderance of the spirit of the monkey and the mule in his make-up. But on pursuing his study to the tenement, he found that lad, the son of a poor widow, doing the washing by which the woman earned her livelihood, and 'I discovered,' said the lecturer, 'that he was neither a monkey nor a mule, but a man.' Supposing we have a bad boy to deal with, how shall it be done. The following outlines were given:—(1) Fearlessly; (2) Firmly; (3) Fairly; (4) For Eternity. These ideas were well elaborated and extended in Dr. McKinney's unique style. Dealing with the question of the attitude of the teacher to such a type of boy, the lecturer said: (1) The teacher should (1) be a student of the bad boy; (2) sympathize with him; (3) be a standard for him; and finally (4) be a suppliant for him. The half-hour for conference was fully occupied, many participating.

At three o'clock this afternoon Dr. Shaw, of New York, gave an address in which he gave an account of the spirit of evangelism which had swept over the Presbyterian Church in the United States, beginning with New York and Philadelphia. Largely through that result 5,000 members had been added to the Presbyterian Church in the United States in one year, and between 10,000 and 15,000 the last year. One feature of this work was the holding of conferences, and in this connection he said from what I have seen here I believe that the Knowlton conference is worthy of the most generous support. This movement, he believed, would sweeten, strengthen and deepen the life of all this country.

Knowlton, Que., Aug. 15.—At Friday night's meeting Mr. S. P. Leet, K.C., of Montreal, presided. In an address on the 'Sacredness and value of the office of the teacher,' the Rev. Hugh Pedley said: 'What Canada needs is powerful young Canadians who understand how to use their power for righteousness and love. The greatest enemy to Canadian life was men with clear, strong intelligence, men with every power of manhood, combined with the disposition of the wolf. Jesus Christ had as characteristics two things. He had power, and that power was never used in a selfish way. What does it mean to bring Jesus Christ into human life? It meant that by the agency of the university, the academy, the grammar school and the day school Christ should come into the life of the world. That the power of education should be yoked to righteousness and love.

Dr. McKinney delivered a lecture on 'Three approved pedagogical principles,' which were: (1) Appreciation, (2) correlation and (3) concentration. These terms were explained and each principle enunciated and illustrated with special clearness. A conference followed in which the seven laws of teaching as prepared by Prof. Gregory were discussed:—1. 'The law of the teacher.' The teacher must know that which he would teach. 2. 'The law of the learner.' The learner must attend with interest to the fact or truth to be learned. 3. 'The law of the language.' The language used in teaching must be common to teacher and learner. 4. 'The law of the lesson.' The truth to be taught must be learned through truth already known. 5. 'The law of the teaching process.' Excite and direct the self-activities of the learner, and tell him nothing that he can learn himself. 6. 'The law of the learning process.' The learner must reproduce in his own mind the truth to be acquired. 7. 'The law of review.' The completion, test and confirmation of teaching must be made by reviews.

Before an audience that completely filled the Methodist church, on Sunday, Dr. McKinney preached on the theme, 'The worker's spiritual power.'

At the morning service in the Conference Church, Mr. Stevens, the pastor, said: 'The fact that all the expenses of this conference, upwards of $800, were fully covered at last night's session, and the fact that upwards of $250 has been subscribed for a conference building is a cause of much pleasure to Mr. Capel and the members of the committee. This movement deserved the sympathy of every Christian in the province, and the committee hoped and expected the generous support of all who as God's stewards decided to assist in the extension of Christ's kingdom.'

Subscriptions may be sent to Mr. S. J. Carter, treasurer of the committee, St. Peter street, Montreal.

At the evening service Dr. Shaw preached from John vi., 6, on 'The withdrawal of Jesus Christ from his disciples.' The audience that assembled completely filled the church, many standing.

A prayer for the conference and audience was offered by Dr. Shaw, a few words were spoken by Dr. McKinney, the farewell hymn, 'Blest be the tie,' was sung, and presently the audience slowly dispersed, and the conference of 1903 of blessed memory was at an end.

CHRISTIANS IN DANGER

AFFAIRS IN THE BALKANS ASSUMING AN ALARMING ASPECT.

Salonica, Aug. 12.—It is rumored that the Turkish troops on Monday bombarded and destroyed the village of Exismisu, twenty-eight miles south of Monastir. According to another rumor the insurgents, who have occupied Krussnevo, after repulsing two assaults by the Turkish troop, offered a conditional surrender. Instructions were asked from Constantinople, and in reply the Turkish commander received orders to give no quarter.

The whole Bulgarian Government takes a decidedly pessimistic view of the situation, and the officials openly express their fears that a general massacre of the Christians in Macedonia is inevitable. Meanwhile, the government continues to maintain its peaceful attitude, but it believes that a sudden development of affairs across the border may at any moment render the authorities powerless to prevent war. The reports from Bulgarian official agents in Macedonia show that affairs are rapidly growing worse. The fact that the Mussulman population is becoming excited and congregating in the mosques is regarded as a bad feature, indicating the possibility that a massacre may occur within a very short time.

It is feared that such a massacre would cover a wide area, and that the Turkish soldiers would prove incapable of restraining the fanatical Mussulmans, even if they desired to do so, which is by no means certain. Monastir now contains only four battalions of Turkish troops, two consisting of raw recruits. The troops might even aid the Mussulmans in slaughtering the Christians. The officials here blame Turkey for the present sudden outbreak, attributing it largely to the action of the Porte in instituting a search for arms in the villages. The Macedonian leaders, finding that their followers were being deprived of guns and ammunition, decided to rise immediately.

The Bulgarian Government is said to be particularly displeased with Turkey's action, because it had urged the Porte to leave the villagers in peace, believing that this would result in staving off the trouble till next year, as the insurgents seemed to entertain hopes that the powers would soon intervene.

NINETY LINES LOST

Appalling Disaster on a Paris Underground Electric Line

OWING TO A SHORT CIRCUIT A TRAIN CAUGHT FIRE AND THE PASSENGERS WERE ASPHYXIATED.

Paris, Aug. 11.—In consequence of a short circuit a train of the Metropolitan Underground Railway caught fire at 8.30 p.m., between the Couronnes and Menilmontant Stations. The driver of the train lost the current and in a couple of minutes saw the train in front of him a mass of roaring flame.

The volume of smoke compelled the officials, and waiting passengers at the Menilmontant Station to rush upstairs. A train coming in the opposite direction from the burning train on the other track had to retreat. The Paris fire brigade and military were soon at the scene and pouring water down the tunnel.

Eighty-two bodies have been recovered from the ruins of the trains, which were destroyed by fire on the Metropolitan Electric Railway. The total number of victims is estimated at ninety.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

Paris, Aug. 11.—About eight o'clock one of the trains which run on five-minute schedule, broke down at Menilmontant station, which is in a poor and populous section of the city. This train was promptly emptied and the train which followed was ordered to push it to the repairing sheds. On the way these two trains caught fire, but the employees succeeded in escaping. Meanwhile a crowded train reached Couronnes, the preceding station, and the officials seeing smoke pouring out of the tunnel, gave the alarm. A panic ensued, the passengers struggling to escape from the station. Some attempted to return along the line towards Belleville, where the smoke was suffocating.

About a half-dozen of the passengers who were partially suffocated were treated at a pharmacy near the station. The fire brigade was unable to enter the station of the tunnel owing to the dense smoke until three o'clock this morning. By that time tens of thousands of anxious people were gathered about the station. All the police and fire authorities were on the spot, and the excitement was intense.

A TERRIBLE SIGHT.

Paris, Aug. 11.—Long lines of ambulances were brought into requisition, and the bodies were carried to the morgue and the nearby military barracks. After daylight the crowds at the entrances to the tunnel increased to enormous proportions, obliging the police to form a solid cordon through which were admitted only those seeking to identify their relatives among the victims. The failure of many men, women and children to return home during the night gave many the first news of the catastrophe. Fathers and mothers came hurrying to the mouths of the tunnel to try and find the absent ones.

At the second descent the firemen found a great number of bodies massed near the ticket office of the station, where many had evidently been overcome while seeking tickets. One woman had fled within the ticket office, where her body was found. The ticket seller escaped. At the station of Les Charonnes the same scenes of death and despair had been enacted. The accident occurred midway between the stations of Menilmontant and Les Charonnes, so that the work of salvage proceeded from both ends of the tunnel. In addition to the blinding smoke the tunnel belched forth a terrific heat, as one of the trains slowly burned within. The firemen succeeded in throwing several streams of water in the direction of the wreck, while some firemen and military engineers pushed on inside the tunnel. They brought out two bodies, and soon afterwards three more. The latter were laborers, who had almost succeeded in reaching the exit when they were overcome and suffocated. Further on the firemen stumbled upon a mass of bodies. These were the passengers of the burned train. They had evidently fled from the coaches when the fire broke out, and groping through the suffocating clouds of smoke sought the exit at Les Charonnes station. But the tunnel makes a sharp turn near the scene of the disaster, and at the angle the entire mass of humanity apparently became tightly wedged. The corpses at this death angle increased the list, and M. Lepine, the Prefect, placed the number of victims at forty-five already recovered, while the firemen were still bringing up bodies.

A large force of doctors was summoned. The number of corpses brought up from the angle where the mass was wedged was so large that four and eight bodies were placed in each ambulance. Many of the victims had handkerchiefs stuffed in their mouths, they having evidently tried to keep out the asphyxiating smoke. The faces of the dead were red and congested.

As the firemen brought out the bodies, agonizing cries went up from women and children who recognized their dead husbands and fathers.

About seven a.m. the bodies of ten women were brought out at once. They had evidently been together in the female compartment, and had sought to escape in company when they were overcome. The bodies of two little girls and three infants were found with them, clinging to their mothers.

Many poor people claimed the bodies of their children and relatives and tried to take them home, but the police gently but firmly insisted on the bodies being taken to the morgue and barracks in order that the magnitude of the catastrophe might be determined.

The president of the municipal council announced that the city of Paris would bear the entire expense of the funerals of the victims.

A GREAT GATHERING.

(Continued from page 1).

ideas; they had their fiscal policy; their had their arrangements and their treaties; and they had to be considered in all their relations. He did not for a moment think that the problem was beyond solution. He believed that every congress was capable of solving it; but he pointed out certain aspects which would have to be considered. Mr. Chamberlain himself had admitted the inadequacy of the offer which had been made to Canada in the way of inter-preferential trade, and Lord Salisbury had said that if we give a preference' we must hasten to find new markets. There was the colonial point of view, and there was the point of view, too, of the solidarity of the English-speaking race.

Lord Brassey said charming things about the friendship which now existed between the United States and England, and he urged that whatever might be done in regard to this question it would have the tendency, first, to unite all parts of the empire together, and, secondly, of consolidating the friendship between the two great English-speaking people.

The president drew a picture of the English-speaking race, the world over, united as one man—one in blood, language, religion, at which the congress cheered most heartily.

Then, the president continued, you must not forget the wonderful measure of prosperity which had existed under free trade. You must account for the wealth of England, increasing all the time, the value of her foreign trade, which had vastly increased, and which was constantly increasing.

At the same time, while Lord Brassey quite understood the need of a closer commercial or material bond between all parts of the empire, he did not believe that materialism in this regard was the last or highest or the most commanding word. He believed your best bond was sentiment. (Cheers.) There were considerations which far transcended the question of dollars. When he was in Australia he could well remember how the people rose in their loyalty to defend the empire. They had no interst in the quarrel in South Africa, but they were proud of the great empire to which they belonged and they sent their sons to fight for the Old Motner. (Cheers.) Let us strengthen the commercial bonds, by all means, compatible with the interest of every part of the empire, if that can be done, but do not minimize the effect of sentiment in the solidarity of empire.

Lord Brassey imagined the empire thinking and acting as one man, and then the rest of the world at peace with England through the efforts of their beloved sovereign who had done so much for peace and good understanding by his visits to Portugal, Italy, France and Ireland, and rejoiced at such a possibility.

Reference was made to immigration to this country and here His Lordship referred to the vast space of this Dominion, so young and fair, upon which so many millions might find homes. He touched also upon the fast mail question, and said that the St. Lawrence route was not in such a condition of efficiency as would warrant a high rate of speed at all times, and in this regard you need perhaps a closer attention. The Pacific was all right, and he was quite in favor of subsidizing a line of steamers between Vancouver and Australia.

Lord Brassey concluded with an allusion to the remarks which the late Sir John Thompson had made at the first meeting of the colonial premiers: 'On this happy occasion,' he said, 'those delegates assemble after long years of self-government in their respective countries—years of greater progress and development than the colonies of any empire have yet seen in the past. We have met, not to consider the prospect of separation from the Mother Country, but to plight our faith and you to each other as brethren, and to plight anew with the Motherland that faith which has never yet been broken and tarnished. And now, in conclusion, in the name of the British delegates to this congress I say that they have come here—their hearts full of fraternal feelings for the Canadian people, and eager to express that sentiment by practical work for the common advantage.

Britain's myriad voices call,
Sons be welded, each and all,
Into one imperial whole.

One life, one flag, one fleet, one throne,
Britons, hold your own.
and God guards all.

BRITAIN-VENEZUELA

LORD LANSDOWNE ANNOUNCES THAT DIFFICULTY OF SETTLEMENT WILL SOON BE REMOVED.

London, Aug. 13.—Answering various questions on foreign affairs raised by Lord Spencer, the Liberal leader in the House of Lords, to-day, Lord Lansdowne said there was a reason to hope that the difficulties in the way of settlement of the claims against Venezuela by arbitration at The Hague would soon be removed. Definite instructions, he declared, had been given by the British Government that the Chinese journalists at Shanghai should not be surrendered to Chinese justice.

SPECIAL SUMMER OFFER.

'Daily Witness' to new subscribers to Jan. 1, 1904, only sixty cents.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

A Great School.—An educational institution which registers nearly one thousand students within twelve months and which sends the great majority of them direct into good positions, is certainly doing a good work. This is the record of the Central Business College of Toronto, which, under the able management of Mr. W. H. Shaw, and his splendid staff of assistants, is doing so much each year in the interests of practical education.

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

The village of Elmira is in gala attire in honor of the Old Boys' celebration which is going on there.

Robbers visited Fort William and robbed four places, the total haul being in the neighborhood of $400.

William Black's house in Belleville was badly damaged by a fire on Thursday, caused by the explosion of a lamp.

The grinding room and elevator of the Canadian Portland Cement Company at Marlbank, near Deseronto, were destroyed by fire.

Mr. Howard O. Eaman, of Ottawa, has accepted the position of superintendent of junior work and membership secretary of the London Y.M.C.A.

Mrs. Peregrine, an elderly resident of Hamilton, fell while alighting from a street car, and is now suffering from concussion of the brain.

On Thursday a man named Martin fell through a hoist hole in Cockshutt's new buildings in Brantford, and broke his arm.

Ther is a great scarcity of houses in Stratford, and a local syndicate is commencing the erection of twenty-five homes.

John Joseph Swann, of Kingston, a young man aged 30, afflicted with fits, fell upon a razor with which he was shaving himself, and severed his windpipe, causing death.

Mr. George Binkley, aged 89, is dead at his home, West Flamboro. He was the father of ex-Warden Blinkley, of Wentworth county, and Mr. Ira Binkley, township clerk.

The Rev. Dr. MacTavish, of Toronto, was struck on the head by a golf ball, at Norway Point, Lake of Bays, last week. He was stunned, but no serious results are anticipated.

Suits for damages against the Hamilton, Grimsby and Beamsville Railway for injuries received have been commenced by Mr. Henry Patience and Mr. Henry Branton, who want $2,000 and $5,000 respectively.

An unsuccessful attempt to rob the Merchants' Bank at St. George, near Brantford, was made on Monday of last week. The safe-crackers used too heavy a charge of nitro-glycerine and the whole village was aroused, but the burglars escaped.

In May last the friends of Alexander Coutts, in Crawford, Grey County, were notified that he had been killed in a fight in Alaska. Last week they received a letter from him. He had heard the report of his death but had not been concerned in the affray at all.

The Conservatives of the new constituency of East Algoma are considering the calling of a convention to nominate a candidate for the Dominion House, when it is probable that Mr. W. H. Price, of Gore Bay, will be selected as the strongest candidate.

For thirty-one years Mr. Andrew Fulk, of North Easthope, Perth county, has represented his township in county matters as councillor or deputy reeve, and upon retirement he has been presented with a watch and chain by his friends, while Mrs. Fulk was presented with a sum of money.

Mr. A. F. Pirie, editor of the Dundas 'True Banner,' died on Saturday night, from the effects of a revolver wound, self-inflicted, a week before. Since the death of his wife over a year ago, Mr. Pirie had not been the same man, and in a fit of unusual depression made up his mind to end his life.

The Canada cup has gone back to the United States. On Thursday last the yacht 'Irondequoit,' the challenger of the Rochester (N.Y.) Yacht Club, in the fifth race of the series, beat the Royal Canadian Yacht Club's defender, 'Strathcona' by one minute and five seconds. Of the four previous races the yachts captured two each. The last race was over a triangular course of twenty miles, off Toronto.

QUEBEC.

Mrs. Guy Libley was accidentally drowned in the old Colby mill pond, near Ayer's Flat, last week.

The SS. 'Manchester Trader' left Montreal on Aug. 7, with a very heavy cargo, and ran aground off Anticosti on Aug. 10.

The engine room and saw mill of the Gilmore chair factory at Coaticook were destroyed by fire last week, entailing a loss of $2,000. There was an insurance of $500.

An employee of Caswell's Mills, Rock Island, Goddard my name, while attempting to throw off the belt in the shingle mill got caught in the shafting and was instantly killed. He leaves a widow and one child.

Mr. Austin Berry, of Warden, has formed a company with a capital of twenty thousand dollars to manufacture a hot air furnace, of which he is the inventor and patentee. The furnaces for the present will be made in the foundry at Warden, which is to be enlarged.

James Jones, a boy about fourteen years of age, had one of his feet caught in a mowing machine at Mr. Bayley's farm, Compton, Friday last. He was removed to the Sherbrooke Protestant Hospital, and after a consultation the doctors expressed the opinion that they would be able to save the foot.

Aimé Lussier, who a few months ago shot his father, the Seigneur of Varennes, almost killing him, has escaped from the Longue Pointe Asylum. It is said that he has been aided by friends who have sent him to Europe. He was never tried for his crime, physicians certifying that he was of unsound mind. He was sent to the asylum to avoid trial.

Mrs. Gay Libby was accidentally drowned in the mill pond of the Colby mill at Libbytown, near Ayers Flat, on Saturday last. By some means Mrs. Libby fell into the pond, and before help could be got she was drowned. The remains were brought out a short time afterwards but life was extinct. The coroner deemed an inquest unnecessary.

Mr. Joseph Ruberge, a resident of St. Sauveur, rescued his young son from drowning in the little river near the Victoria Park, Quebec. He was attracted by cries from a crowd of persons congregated on the bank of the river, ran to the rescue and jumped into the water. When he had saved the boy's life he discovered that the child was his own son.

On Friday last Dr. Mathieu, coroner of the district of Bedford, was called to Valcour to hold an inquest on the body of Dr. A. Costellor, who was found dead in his house. The circumstances which surrounded the death of the doctor were somewhat mysterious. Coroner Mathieu held a very minute inquiry, and after having heard several witnesses and the explanation of the coroner, the jurors rendered a verdict of 'Death from cardiac syncope caused by the involuntary absorption of a very large dose of anodyne.'

On Tuesday Coroner Mathieu was called to Roxton Falls. On Monday morning the eldest son of Mr. Gideon Alaire, of Roxton Falls, aged eight years, started fishing. In the evening as he did not return his father began to look for him, and was not long in discovering the body in about four feet of water, behind the cheese factory of Mr. Brazeau, which is a dangerous place. The coroner's jury, after having held an inquest, returned a verdict of 'accidentally drowned,' with a recommendation to completely close the access to this place, in order to prevent other accidents.

DOWN BY THE SEA.

William Berry, locker in the customs service, Halifax, died last week, aged 65 years.

Arthur Silver, of Halifax, son of Mr. Frank Silver, 34 Maitland street, jumped into the harbor on Tuesday and pluckily rescued two boys from drowning.

Mr. Fidele Poirier, a leading merchant of Shediac, dropped dead while standing at the counter of his store on Monday. The deceased was one of the oldest and most respected residents of Shediac, and had apparently been in his usual health up to the time of his death.

Aubrey Allen, school teacher, was drowned at Tidnish, N.S., on Saturday week. The deceased had taught school at Steeves's Mountain, Westmorland County, and was spending his vacation at his old home at Tidnish. He was twenty-three years of age.

The gunning accident of which Mr. J. Brooke Sutherland, principal of Milltown Schools, was the victim, while camping on the shores of Oak Bay, resulted fatally. The funeral services, on Saturday, Aug. 8, at Milltown, were most impressive.

Erosmo Benkenuto, first mate of the Italian steamer 'Vega,' loading at West Bay, was killed on Monday week. While attending the deal slinger he was caught by the guy and was thrown over the rail about twenty feet, striking on the deck of a deal lighter moored alongside.

The Rev. Gideon Swim, of Moncton, received a despatch informing him of the death of his aged mother, widow of the late Rev. Albert Swim, for many years a prominent Free Baptist minister in the Nova Scotia Conference. The deceased lady, who was eighty-two years of age, resided at the home of her daughter, Mrs. G. Phillips, Clarke's Harbor, Shelburne County, N.S., and is survived by two sons and two daughters.

Mr. R. H. Macdonald, agent at Bathurst of the People's Bank of Halifax, died on Monday week in Montreal. Mr. Macdonald had been suffering from appendicitis, and three weeks ago went to Montreal to undergo an operation. It was at one time expected he would pull through, but the sad news received on Monday night has thrown the whole town into mourning. Although only a resident of Bathurst about a year, he had made a large number of friends. He was a son of Senator Macdonald, of Prince Edward Island, and had married Miss Mulline, of Bathurst.

WESTERN PROVINCES.

William Lee, a brakeman, fell from his train at Maple Creek and was killed.

Rossland is to hold a civic celebration on Aug. 25 and 26, under the patronage of the Union Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen and Rossland Miners' Union.

Word has been received at Winnipeg of a drowning accident at Edmonton Lake, whereby Mrs. F. Allen and child, late of Toronto, lost their lives by the upsetting of a rowboat.

T. Ellis, of Penticton, has sold his ranch for £100,000 to a British syndicate, who will cut the property into small holdings next year, which will be a boon to Penticton and Okanagan Falls.

The 'Queen City' took to Victoria last week the first shipment of gold dust that has been brought from the Wreck Bay placers on the Vancouver Island coast for many months. The purser had fifty-three ounces of dust which was shipped to Victoria by Sing Lee, the Cloyoquot Chinaman who has leased the mines at Wreck Bay and is working them with a few Chinese.

Twenty Swedes are under arrest at Calgary charged with breach of contract with the C. P. R. The men, who have just come from Europe, say they signed at Quebec what they believed was a pass, but what turned out to be a contract for a year to work on their arrival here for $1.50 per day, although agents of the company had represented that they would get from two to three dollars a day.

To-day a special session of the Presbytery of Westminster will be held in St. Andrew's Church for the purpose of considering the call which the congregation of St. John's proposes to extend to the Rev. Mr. Laird, now of Brockville, Ont. Several members of the body interested will be present to support the matter, and a committee is already at work drawing up reasons demonstrating the advisability of the action.

The customs returns of Atlin and the Yukon show that Canadian firms are capturing the trade of the gold fields from the Americans who had almost a monopoly in the first days of the rush to the Klondike. The returns show that $3,164,592 worth of Canadian, and $1,170,050 worth of foreign goods were entered in the Yukon and Northern British Columbia last fiscal year. This means a balance of trade in our favor amounting to $1,994,339, which is $77,699 of a better showing than the year before.

A party of about two hundred Englishmen arrived at Brandon in connection with the Canadian Farmers' Help Society. The men look healthy and active and ought to make a good class of settlers. It seems a pity that no accommodation is provided for them. In most cases they have very little money; and in some cases none at all, consequently they have to sleep in the railway station and around the yards which provide a rather cool welcome to a good class of settlers.

News has just been received from Warren's Landing, on Lake Winnipeg, telling of the killing of an Indian named James Beecham there by another, named McKay, in a drunken brawl, which followed the payment of treaty there. It appears that one of the traders who followed the treaty paying party, namely, D. E. Dalman, of Selkirk, took in whiskey with him. When they crossed the line into Keewatin the deck hands broke it open, and a number of the crews in connection with the tugs running from Warren's Landing, among others the crew of the tug 'Omega,' particularly the fireman and the engineer, Beecham and McKay, respectively, got very much under the influence of liquor. These two men had always lived peaceably together; but, owing to the whiskey they got into a fracas in which the engineer struck the fireman so that from the effects of the blow and the drink combined the latter died a couple of days afterwards. Beecham was a treaty Indian and leaves a widow; and his slayer has a wife and three children. Dalman was charged with selling liquor without a license, and was fined $100; also his privilege of getting a license as a trader was taken away from him for two years.

NOTES OF THE NEWS

Betrayers are being promoted in China. Shen Chien's betrayer and two others have been raised to the rank of taotai.

The eruptions of Vesuvius are again causing intense alarm in the surrounding country.

Two persons were killed and hundreds of buildings wrecked by a tornado in the vicinity of Pittsburg, Kansas, last week.

The Countess of Rosslyn was married on Wednesday to Charles Jarrott, the automobile expert, and will drop her title.

The Chinese Prince Ching has secured Russia's consent to the invoking of President Roosevelt's good offices in connection with the Manchurian difficulty.

W. E. Carey has resigned as president of the Carnegie Steel Company in Pittsburg, and A. C. Dinkey has been elected to the position.

A skull, believed to be that of William Guldensuppe, who was murdered in 1898, was found by boys in Long Island City.

A cablegram received by the Missionary Society of the Methodist Church, New York, announced the death in Japan of the Rev. Joseph Gilbert, Ph. D., Cleveland, presiding elder of the Sendai district, Japan Conference, aged thirty-six years.

A supposedly demented man at Winfield, Kansas, on Aug. 13, fired a revolver and shotgun into a crowd attending a band concert, killing nine people and wounding eight or ten others, and then killed himself.

Copies of Tolstoi's recent pamphlet, 'Thou Shalt Not Kill,' recently confiscated on the ground of 'lese majeste,' in which the German Emperor's 'No quarter' and other speeches are quoted, and the European spirit of militarism attacked, have been ordered to be destroyed by the law courts of Leipsic.

MONTREAL NEWS.

The annual field and track championships are to be held in Montreal on Sept. 19.

The House of Industry and Refuge has a deficit of $821.71 on its year's work. The receipts from all sources amounted to $16,988.27.

A plumber, Jean Primeau, was found dead on Thursday evening in a cellar where he had gone to repair a leaking gas pipe. He had been asphyxiated.

For the first time a German warship has berthed in the harbor of Montreal. Last week the 'Gazelle' was in port and her commander and officers were treated with every courtesy by the corporation and citizens.

The Rev. J. R. Webb, pastor of the Point St. Charles Baptist Church, has written from Lake St. Joseph, Muskoka, that he has declined the call extended to him from the McPhail Memorial Baptist Church, Ottawa.

A new arrival in Canada, Martin O'Neill, was swindled out of $25 by a sharper who gave in exchange a $100 Confederate bill, last week. O'Neill notified the detectives and the following day identified George R. Davis as the swindler. The latter has been committed for trial.

An interesting relic found at St. Martin's by Mr. Perrault, of the City Treasurer's department, has been brought to the city. It is a massive leather collar, marked, 'Venus, The property of Lieut. Dowling, XX. Regiment.' It is supposed, from the strength of the collar, that it once encircled the neck of a bear. The regiment referred to was stationed at Montreal about 1850. The collar was dug up by Mr. Perrault's dog.

A thirteen-year-old girl named Plouffe, of Ste. Emilie de l'Energie, having gone to milk the cows, took some live coals with her in a pan, so as to raise a smoke and keep the mosquitoes away. She placed the pan, by her side, but unfortunately her dress came in contact with the fire, and in a moment she was all ablaze. Her cries caused several persons to rush to her help, but when rescued her burns were found to be so serious that her life is in great danger.

By the collapse of a derrick, which was being used in connection with the repairs to the dam at Chambly, Mr. J. L. Stevens, of Montreal West, was killed. He was employed as bookkeeeper on the works and was standing near when the machine fell. He was buried under the debris and died a few minutes after being taken out. He was thirty-five years of age and much sympathy is expressed for the family which is a respected one at Montreal West.

The Rev. H. J. S. Boyle has declined the Rectorship of All Saints' Church, recently offered to him. Mr. Boyle declined to have his name proposed at the first meeting of the congregation, owing to his unwillingness to leave his present charge. When the vestry could not unite on a single name, it was thought that by a unanimous call, he could be induced to accept the charge. However, he has decided to remain at the Cathedral, and has communicated with the Archbishop to this effect.

The Rev. Dr. Bryce, of Manitoba University, ex-Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly, passed through on Saturday on his way to Winnipeg, having arrived from New York. Dr. Bryce has been with the biologists at Cold Springs Harbor, N.Y., where they have been conducting a convention in different branches of biology, and at which the chief colleges and universities of the United States were represented. Incidentally he visited the Yale Forestry school in Pennsylvania, and spent a day or two looking over its methods. These he declares are excellent. Reverting to Manitoba University, Dr. Bryce said the work there was full of energy, and was going forward to the benefit of the North West. On being told that Sir Wilfrid Laurier had refused to open the Manitoba school question, Dr. Bryce said he could not see how the Government could be expected to open a question that had been regarded as closed finally, so far as the Dominion Government is concerned.

The greater number of building permits for every year's work are issued during the first seven months of the year. To show how building operations have increased in this city during the past four years, reference to the records of Mr. A. Chausse, building inspector, shows the following statement:

Year.	No. buildings.	Valued at.
1900	146	$1,055,980
1901	456	2,105,948
1902	509	2,979,003
1903	663	3,652,530

LYNCHING MUST CEASE

President Roosevelt Sees In Mob Anarchy a Menace to the Nation.

GOVERNOR DURBIN, OF INDIANA, HIGHLY COMMENDED FOR HIS RECENT PROMPT ACTION.

Oyster Bay, N.Y., Aug. 10.—In a letter to Governor Durbin of Indiana President Roosevelt strongly commends the attitude recently assumed by the governor in respect to lynching.

The President also embraces the opportunity to express his own views in reference to lynching and mob violence generally, pointing out that mob violence is merely one form of anarchy, and that anarchy is the forerunner of tyranny.

The President vigorously urges that the penalty for that crime which most frequently induces a resort to lynching shall be applied swiftly and surely, but by due process of the courts, so that it may be demonstrated 'that the law is adequate to deal with crime by freeing it from every vestige of technicality and delay.'

TEXT OF THE LETTER.

President Roosevelt's letter in full to Governor Durbin follows:

'Oyster Bay, N.Y., Aug. 6.—My Dear Governor Durbin: Permit me to thank you as an American citizen for the admirable way in which you have vindicated the majesty of the law by your recent action in reference to lynching. I feel, my dear sir, that you have made all men your debtors who believe, as all far-seeing men must, that the well being, indeed the very existence, of the republic depends upon that spirit of orderly liberty under the law, which is as incompatible with mob violence as with any form of despotism. Of course, mob violence is simply one form of anarchy, and anarchy is now, as it always has been, the handmaiden and forerunner of tyranny.

'I feel that you have not only reflected honor upon the state which, for its good fortune, has you as its chief executor, but upon the whole nation. It is incumbent upon every man throughout this country not only to hold up your hands in the course you have been following, but to show his realization that the matter is one of vital concern to us all.

CAUSE FOR GRAVE ALARM.

'All thoughtful men must feel the gravest alarm over the growth of lynching in this country, and especially over the peculiarly hideous forms so often taken by mob violence when colored men are the victims—on which occasions the mob seems to lay most weight, not on the crime, but on the color of the criminal.

'In a certain proportion of these cases the man lynched has been guilty of a crime horrible beyond description; a crime so horrible that, as far as he himself is concerned, he has forfeited the right to any kind of sympathy whatsoever. The feeling of all good citizens that such a hideous crime shall not be hideously punished by mob violence is due not in the least to sympathy for the criminal, but to a very lively sense of the train of dreadful consequences which follow the course taken by the mob in exacting inhuman vengeance for an inhuman wrong.

COURTS SHOULD ACT QUICKLY.

'In such cases, moreover, it is well to remember that the criminal not merely sins against humanity in inexpiable and unpardonable fashion, but sins particularly against his own race, and does them a wrong far greater than any white man can possibly do them. Therefore, in such cases the colored people throughout the land should in every possible way show their belief that they, more than all others in the community, are horrified at the commission of such a crime, and are peculiarly concerned in taking every possible measure to prevent its recurrence and to bring the criminal to immediate justice. The slightest lack of vigor either in denunciation of the crime or in bringing the criminal to justice is itself unpardonable.

'Moreover, every effort should be made under the law to expedite the proceedings of justice in the case of such an awful crime. But it cannot be necessary in order to accomplish this to deprive any citizen of those fundamental rights to be heard in his own defence which are so dear to us all, and which lie at the root of our liberty.

REMEDY SUGGESTED.

'It certainly ought to be possible by the proper administration of the laws to secure swift vengeance upon the criminal, and the best and immediate efforts of all legislators, judges and citizens should be addressed to securing such reforms in our legal procedure as to leave no vestige of excuse for those misguided men who undertake to reap vengeance through violent methods.

'Men who have been guilty of a crime like rape or murder should be visited with swift and certain punishment, and the just effort made by the courts to protect them in their rights should under no circumstances be perverted into permitting any mere technicality to avert or delay their punishment.

'The substantial rights of the prisoner to a fair trial must, of course be guaranteed, as you have so justly insisted that they should be; but, subject to this guarantee, the law must work swiftly and surely, and all the agents of the law should realize the wrong they do when they permit justice to be delayed or thwarted for technical or insufficient reasons. We must show that the law is adequate to deal with crime by freeing it from every vestige of technicality and delay.

IMPERILS INNOCENT MEN.

'But the fullest recognition of the horror of the crime and the most complete lack of sympathy with the criminal cannot in the least diminish our horror at the way in which it has become customary to avenge these crimes and at the consequences that are already proceeding therefrom.

It is, of course, inevitable that, where vengeance is taken by a mob it should frequently light on innocent people; and the wrong done in such a case to the individual is one for which there is no remedy. But even where the real criminal is reached, the wrong done by the mob to the community itself is well-nigh as great.

'Especially is this true where the lynching is accompanied with torture. There are certain hideous sights which, when once seen, can never be wholly erased from the mental retina. The mere fact of having seen them implies degradation. This is a thousandfold stronger when, instead of merely seeing the deed, the man has participated in it.

LEAVES DEGRADING INFLUENCE.

'Whoever in any part of our country has ever taken part in lawlessly putting to death a criminal by the dreadful torture of fire must forever after have the awful spectacle of his own handwork seared into his brain and soul. He can never again be the same man.

'This matter of lynching would be a terrible thing even if it stopped with the lynching of men guilty of the inhuman and hideous crime of rape, but, as a matter of fact, lawlessness of this type never does stop and never can stop in such fashion. Every violent man in the community is encouraged by every case of lynching in which the lynchers go unpunished to himself take the law into his own hands whenever it suits his own convenience.

'In the same way the use of torture by the mob in certain cases is sure to spread until it is applied more or less indiscriminately in other cases. The spirit of lawlessness grows with what it feeds on, and when mobs with impunity lynch criminals for one crime they are certain to begin to lynch real or alleged criminals for other causes.

USE OF TORTURE GROWING.

'In the recent cases of lynching over three-fourths were not for rape at all, but for murder, attempted murder, and even less heinous offences. Moreover, the history of these recent cases shows the awful fact that when the minds of men are habituated to the use of torture by lawless bodies to avenge crimes of a peculiarly revolting description, other lawless bodies will use torture in order to punish crimes of an ordinary type.

'Surely no patriot can fail to see the fearful brutalization and debasement which the indulgence of such a spirit and such practices inevitably portend. Surely all public men, all writers for the daily press, all clergymen, all teachers, all who in any way have a right to address the public, should with every energy unite to denounce such crimes and to support those engaged in putting them down.

'As a people, we claim the right to speak with a peculiar emphasis for freedom and for fair treatment of all men without regard to differences of race, fortune, creed or color. We forfeit the right so to speak when we commit or condone such crimes as those of which I speak.

NATION WILL FEEL THE EFFECT.

'The nation, like the individual, cannot commit a crime with impunity. If we are guilty of lawlessness and brutal violence, whether our guilt consists in active participation therein or in mere connivance and encouragement, we shall assuredly suffer later on because of what we have done. The corner stone of this republic, as of all free governments, is respect for and obedience to the law.

'Where we permit the law to be defied or evaded, whether by rich man or poor man, by black man or white, we are by just so much weakening the bonds of our civilization and increasing the chances of its overthrow in which there shall be violent alternations of anarchy and tyranny. Sincerely yours,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

'Hon. Winfield T. Durbin, Governor of Indiana, Indianapolis.'

TERRIFIC HURRICANE

Swept Over the Island of Jamaica on Tuesday Last.

SEVENTY PERSONS KILLED AND FIVE HUNDRED INJURED.

London, Aug. 14.—A despatch to the 'Daily Express' from Kingston, Jamaica, says that seventy persons were killed and over five hundred injured by the hurricane that swept over the island on Tuesday. It is believed that the total number of dead will reach 200. The damage to property approaches $21,000,000. Thousands of homeless people are wandering about in a condition of extreme misery. Only six houses are standing in the town of Port Antonio. One thousand five hundred persons are homeless. Two thousand are homeless in Port Antonio. Only the tail of the hurricane struck Kingston, which was less damaged than the other towns, although the electric lighting and water plants were damaged and all the shipping more or less injured.

The destitution in the hurricane stricken districts is appalling. Thousands of persons homeless, starving and ill-clad, are hurrying to the towns to obtain shelter and supplies, but as all the churches and public buildings have been demolished, the misery is intense. A meeting held at Port Antonio to-day appealed, with the Governor's approval, to the generosity of the American people. Foodstuffs and lumber are urgently needed.

The Norwegian steamer 'Etholwold' encountered the hurricane on her voyage from New York to Jamaica, and passed through a terrible experience. Her machinery became deranged, and the cylinder cover was blown off. The steamers 'Alfred Dumers' and 'Salcatore Di Gigorgi' are still ashore. The other steamers which went ashore have been floated.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT

Prorogued Until November 2

THE SPEECH FROM THE THRONE REFERS PARTICULARLY TO THEIR MAJESTIES' VISIT TO IRELAND.

London, Aug. 14.—Both Houses of Parliament assembled early to-day to wind up the business of the session. In the House of Commons, Mr. Balfour, in a general reply to questions on matters of international interest, said there had been an unexpected delay in the Venezuelan question, due to the fact that France and Spain objected to the use of the English language by the tribunal. The question had been left to the tribunal to decide. He believed that the court, whose members the Czar had been requested to nominate, would meet on the date originally fixed.

MACEDONIAN QUESTION.

Regarding the complaints that the government was showing a lack of sympathy with Macedonia, Mr. Balfour pointed out that one of the deep sources of mischief was the dissensions among the Christians. It was not the Turk alone—deep as his guilt undoubtedly was—who was responsible for the miserable conditions. It would be folly to forget that the Christians committed atrocities on Christians. The government was still of the opinion that the best policy was to support the Austro-Russian endeavors to improve the administration.

THE FISCAL PROBLEM.

Dealing with the protests against puzzling the House over the fiscal problem, the Premier said he thought there was no necessity for undue hurry in discussing the matter. There was no pending fiscal question before parliament, nor would there be one during the currency of the present parliament.

With a final fling from Mr. Winston Churchill, who seemed doubtful whether the present parliament would meet again, and who characterized the Premier's policy of transferring the fiscal discussion from parliament to the country as that of a demagogue, the sitting was suspended.

SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

The King's speech was of little general or international interest. It referred to the cordiality of His Majesty's reception in Portugal, Italy and France, and to the return visit of President Loubet, 'whose visit has given rise to a striking exhibition of feeling of mutual good will which prevails in the two countries.'

THE VISIT TO IRELAND.

Dealing with His Majesty's visit to Ireland, the speech says: 'The warm expressions of good will which was everywhere received greatly touched me. My visit enabled me to realize how much was being attempted to improve the housing accommodation for the working population, stimulate commercial activity, advance the methods of agriculture, develop technical education and provide for the sick and infirm.

Much remains to be done, but it was with feelings of the deepest gratification that I noticed signs of increasing concord among all classes in Ireland, presaging, as I hope, a new era of united efforts for the general welfare.'

IRISH LAND BILL.

Referring to the Irish Land Bill, the speech says it offers inducements to the land owners to continue their residence among their countrymen and provides facilities for improving the conditions of life in the poorer districts of the west. It adds:

'This reform, by removing the ancient causes of social dissension will, I heartily trust, conduce to the common benefit of all my Irish subjects.'

Reference is made in the speech to the anxiety regarding the situation in the European provinces of Turkey, to the great progress made in the work of resettlement and pacification in South Africa and the improvement in the conditions of agriculture and finance in India.

After the reading of the King's speech parliament was prorogued till Nov. 2.

There has probably never been a prorogation of parliament when the future of the government was so uncertain as is the case on this occasion. Many believe there will be a dissolution in the autumn, although the best information does not support this belief. Mr. Balfour's speech at Sheffield in September is awaited with the keenest interest, as it will contain a pronouncement of a policy which will possibly force either the Duke of Devonshire—a pronounced free trader—or Mr. Chamberlain, to resign. The members of parliament will curtail their holidays—the free food leaguers in order to open the fiscal campaign as speedily as possible, and the followers of Mr. Chamberlain to repel the attack.

ROYAL VICTORIAN ORDER

HONORS FROM THE KING GAZETTED LAST WEEK.

London, Aug. 12.—A large number of promotions and appointments to the Royal Victorian Order in connection with the King's recent visit to Ireland were gazetted yesterday. They include Lord Londonderry and Lord Dudley, as Knights Grand Cross, and Lord Charles Beresford, the Right Hon. Horace Curzon Plunkett, Sir Anthony Patrick McDonnell, and a number of Irish officials as Knights Commander. Thirty-seven officers of the army, navy, Irish Constabulary and police are made commanders or members of fourth or fifth class of the Royal Victoria Order.

SPECIAL SUMMER OFFER.

'Daily Witness' to new subscribers to Jan. 1, 1904, only sixty cents.

FINANCIAL.

LOCAL STOCKS

MARKET MOSTLY WEAKER, BUT IRREGULAR.

'Witness' Office,
Monday Morning, Aug. 17.

The London stock market opened rather weak this morning, on account of the Macedonian situation, and there was considerable profit-taking in New York, so the local market opened fractionally lower, on the whole than last week's close. C. P. R., Iron Common, and Richelieu opened a point below last week's highest, and Iron preferred two points, while Coal sold at last week's highest, and Twins opened ⅝ above, and worked up another ⅝ for a marketable lot, and ¼ more for a small sale. C.P.R. recovered slightly in the course of the morning, but Iron, Coal and Toronto Rails eased off fractionally, while Iron preferred dropped four points.

Iron Pfd.—15 at 34, 25 at 33, 25 at 30, 5 at 32½.
Richelieu—50 at 88.
Coal Com.—125 at 86½, 25 at 86.
Coal pfd.—15 at 110½.
Toledo—50 at 23.
E. T. Bank—20 at 160.
E. T. Bank Rights—50 at 5¼.

MORNING BOARD.

Canadian Pacific—200 at 125¾, 10 at 126¼, 450 at 126, 20 at 126¼, 25 at 125½, 17 at 126.
Iron common—25 at 9¾, 20 at 10, 100 at 9½.
Mont. Power—54 at 76¼, 15 at 76¼.
Twin City—100 at 94⅞, 45 at 95, 25 at 95¼ 25 at 95 1-8, 25 at 95, 25 at 95 1-8, 55 at 95, 10 at 95½.
Toronto Street Railway—10 at 100, 5 at 99, 25 at 99½.

Reported by Messrs. Nichols & Marler, Stock Brokers 1734 Notre Dame Street.

MORNING BOARD.

Stocks.	Sellers. per $100	Buyers. per $100	Stocks.	Sellers. per $100	Buyers. per $100
RAILWAYS.					
Can Pacific...	126	125¾	West India Ry	....	....
Detroit Electric	69¾	68	Toronto S.....	99½	99
Toledo Ry....	26	23	Halifax Elec..	95	....
Winnipeg.....	215	....	St. John Ry..	....	....
Montreal St...	236	233	Twin City Tr*	94⅞	94¾
MISCELLANEOUS.					
Richelieu.....	88¼	87¾	Mont'l Cot ..	120	110
Com Cable	....	....	Domin. Cot.	44	37
Mont'l Teleg...	....	160	Can.Col.Cot	....	....
Bell Tel.....	....	....	Merch. Cot..	....	....
Dom Steel Com,	12	½	Payne Mine	....	....
pfd	33	29½	Ogilv pfe..	125	....
Mont'l Power*..	75¾	75	" com..	160	150
N.Scotia Steel	88½	87	Dom Coal ..	86	85¼
Laurentide Pulp	....	....	" pfd.	115	110
Windsor Hotel	....	....	Republic	....	....
Switch	....	....	Lake Woods.	....	....
BANKS.					
Montreal....	....	250¼	Merchants...	160	....
Ontario.....	....	....	Union.....	132	129¾
Molsons... .	....	....	Commerce...	160	....
Toronto.....	160	....	Hochelaga...	....	....
Br. N. Am....	....	....	N.W.L&pf...	....	....
BONDS.					
Dom.Iron5	60	59½	Laurentide..	100	....
Mont.St. Ry.	105	103	Dom. Coal ..	....	....
Nova S. 5%.	110	....	Col. Cot.....	....	....
Ogilvie Bond	115	....			
Halifax Ry..	....	....	Switch pfd.*	....	....

*a.d

NEW YORK STOCKS

Henry Clews says:—A decided change for the better has taken place in the stock market, and the sharp rise which started on Thursday quickly dispelled the wave of despondency that threatened the whole business community only a few days ago. So sudden a change was of course largely due to manipulation, based upon the change of position by some of the big operators who exerted such a severe and persistent pressure upon the market for weeks past, being assisted by an organized effort to check and punish the over-aggressive bears. It is of course impossible to learn whether the market leaders have fully accomplished their purpose or not. The presumption is that they have, or the market would not have been allowed to recover in the rampant fashion that it has done. It is quite certain that the decline of the last few months has been materially intensified by speculative operations to accomplish certain purposes, however much natural conditions may have justified lower prices, and it is equally likely that the market will now continue its recovery until a normal level is reached.

Control of some properties has undoubtedly changed hands, which may result in facilitating some of the larger leads that big financiers are known to have contemplated. How far these plans may have been a factor in the conduct of the late bear campaign will never be known, but it is fair to credit its managers with sufficient shrewdness to take all fair advantage of technical conditions.

Very short crop demands will assert themselves, so easy money rates are not yet in prospect. The chances of serious stringency, however, are remote, for the conditions are growing more favorable to gold imports; besides we shall have little difficulty in borrowing abroad for legitimate requirements. A favorable feature is the larger purchases of wheat for export and the declining tendency of foreign exchange. Some realizing may be expected after the late sharp recovery, but the situation has been greatly improved by the diminution of the supply of weakly held stocks. A better investment demand exists than for several months, which has already taken a large supply of bonds and stocks out of the Street.

COMMERCIAL.

Montreal Wholesale Prices

There was a continuance of last week's dulness in the local grain market to-day. Very little business was doing and prices remained the same. There was an advance of about ¼ cent in the price of cheese this morning. Some dealers state that this was owing to buying for shorts and do not believe that the price will remain up for any length of time. Eggs are firmer and the demand still keeps fairly good. Butter is also firmer. Pork is a little easier.

GRAIN—Peas, 63c high freights; 72 afloat here; rye, 53c east, 58½c afloat here; buckwheat, 48c to 49c; oats, No. 2, 38c in store here; flaxseed, $1.15 on track here; feed barley, 50c; No. 3 barley, 52½c; corn, 60c for No. 3 yellow American.

FLOUR—Manitoba patents, $4.35 to $4.50; seconds, $4.05 to $4.20; strong bakers, $3.60 to $3.95; Ontario straight rollers, $3.60 to $3.70; in bags, $1.80 to $1.85; patents, $3.75 to $4; extras, $1.50 to $1.60.

EGGS—Candled selected, 17c to 17½c; No. 1, 15c; straight receipts, 14c; No. 2, 12½c.

FEED—Manitoba bran, $17; shorts, $19, bags included; Ontario bran in bulk, $1 7to $13; shorts in bulk, $20 to $21; middlings, from $21 to $22.50.

BEANS—Choice primes, $1.80 to $1.85.

PROVISIONS—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $1 to $21; light short cut, $19; compound refined lard, 8¼c to 9c; pure Canadian lard, 9½c to 10c; finest lard, 10¼c to 11¼c; hams, 13½c to 14½c; bacon, 14c to 15c; live hogs, $6.25 to $6.50; fresh killed abattoir hogs, $9; American clear backs, $13.75; clear shoulder pork, $18.50.

CHEESE — Ontario, 10½c; Townships, 10¼c; Quebec, 9¾c.

BUTTER— Townships, creamery, 19c to 19¼c; Quebec, 18½c to 18¾c; Western dairy, 14c to 15c.

ASHES—Firsts, $5.70 to $5.75; Pearl,$6.50 per 10 lbs.

HONEY—White clover in sections,11c to 12c per section; in 10 lb. tins, 8c.

MAPLE SYRUP—Per imperial gallon, 60c to 65c in tins; 5c per lb. in wood. Sugar, 7c per lb.

HAY—No. 1, $12 to $13.50; No. 2, $12 to $12.50; clover, $8.50 to $9; clover mixed, at $10 to $10.50 per ton in car lots.

POTATOES—Old, 90c per 90 lb. bag.

CHEESE BOARDS.

Woodstock, Ont., Aug. 12.—Cheese advanced in price one-quarter of a cent here to-day. The market was firm, and the bidding brisk, opening at 9½c; the price increased to 9¾c. In all, 4,000 boxes, the make of the first week of August, were offered. About 1,000 boxes sold at 9¾c, but the majority of the buyers held out for ten cents. All July cheese has been shipped, and the opinion is that the produce will reach ten cents next week.

Stirling, Ont., Aug. 12. — At Stirling cheese board to-day, 595 cheese were boarded. Sales—Hodgson, 405 at 9¾c; and Kerr, 425 at 9¾c. Balance unsold.

Picton, Ont., Aug. 12.—At our cheese board to-day, twelve factories boarded 1,075 boxes, all colored; ten cents bid; 915 sold. Buyers—Benson, Sexsmith, Morgan, Miller, Bailey, Cook, Sprague and McKinnon.

Madoc, Ont., Aug. 12.—At the Madoc cheese board to-night 865 boxes were offered all sold at 9¾c.

Vankleek Hill, Ont., Aug. 12—There were 977 white and 82 colored cheese boarded here to-day; all sold on the board but 143 boxes. Bidding was started by McGregor at 9½c; Fraser raised to 9¾c; McRae to 9¾c; McGregor to 9⅞; Welsh to 10c; Pitt to 10 1-16c. Welsh then raised his bid 10 1-8c, and at this figure he got 600 boxes. McRae got 334; Weegar bid 10 3-16c for colored, and got the 82 boxes. Welsh, Pitt Weegar and McRae bid 10 1-8c.

Kingston, Ont., Aug. 13.—At the Frontenac cheese board to-day some 1,045 boxes were boarded, from fourteen factories. Bidding opened at 9½c, and closed at 10c. The buyers only secured the make of three factories.

Tweed, Ont., Aug. 13. —There was 800 cheese offered here to-day; all sold at 10 1-16c. Buyers—Watkins, Macgrath and Alexander.

Winchester, Ont., Aug. 13.—At the meeting of the cheese board held here to-night, 1,359 boxes were registered, 698 colored, balance white; 292 colored and white sold at 10 1-8c, and 121 colored and white at 10¼c. Buyers were Weir, Kenan, Prunner, Logan, Gibson and Ault.

Brockville, Ont., Aug. 13.—(Special) — At a meeting of the cheese board held here to-day 2,303 boxes were registered, of which 876 boxes were white, balance colored; all sold at 10c.

Liverpool, Aug. 14.—Cheese strong, and higher; finest, 49s 6d.

Ottawa, Aug. 14.—There was a large attendance at the cheese board this afternoon, and sales were brisk. A total of 2,064 cheese were boarded, 1,596 white and 468 colored, and all sold at 10 1-16c per lb. against 9½c realized the corresponding week last year, and 9⅝c last week. Hunter & Laing bought 1,043 boxes on Ottawa inspection, the balance being secured subject to Montreal inspection by Messrs. Hodgson, Alexander and McPherson, of Montreal.

Farnham, Que., Aug. 14.—Thirteen factories offered 280 colored, 674 white cheese, and 90 boxes of butter. Sales were as follows: Hodgson, 175 white and 155 colored at 9¾c; Ayer, 65 white and 150 colored cheese at 9¾c; Willer and Riley, 172 white at 9¾c; A. W. Grant, 85 white at 9¾c; unsold, 152 white cheese and 50 boxes of butter.

Cornwall, Aug. 14.—Owing to the fact that only one buyer appeared to bid for cheese on the Lancaster board last evening an agreement was made between W. McLeod, as representative for the well-known cheese exporter, A. W. Grant, of Utica, N.Y., and the factorymen here, to sell him all their cheese at the same price as that realized each week on the Cornwall board. Cheese to be inspected at factory and weighed at the Lancaster depot. The shipping day will be Saturday.

Perth, Ont., Aug. 14.—On the cheese market here to-day there were 2,025 boxes of white cheese and 400 boxes of colored make, last of July and first of August. All were sold at 10c. The following buyers were present—Bissel, Webster, Howe and Ferguson.

Iroquois, Ont., Aug. 14.—There were 1,078 boxes of colored and 43 white cheese boarded here to-day. Half sold on board at 10 1-8c, and balance on curb at board price. Local stocks are cleared out. Buyers present—Johnston, Weir, Smith and Logan.

Kemptville, Ont., Aug. 14.—At the cheese meeting to-night 1,283 boxes were offered. Nearly all sold at 10 1-8c.

South Finch, Ont., Aug. 14.—Regular meeting of Finch cheese board held this evening. Number of cheese boarded 2,554, about half white and colored. Price offered, 10 1-8c for both; none sold on board. Factorymen looking for more. Buyers present—Pruner, Weir, Ault, Keenan and Logan.

Napanee, Ont., Aug. 14—(Special)—At the cheese board this afternoon 2,500 boxes of cheese boarded; 1,210 white and 1,290 colored. Sales—1,060 white and 425 colored at 10 3-16c. Buyers present—Thompson, Alexander, Cleall, Van Luven and Bissell.

London, Aug. 15.—Cheese was firmer this week, with prices held strong at 49s to 51s. Butter was quiet at 90s to 96s.

Bristol, Aug. 15.—Cheese active and higher at 49s to 51s. Butter in fair enquiry at 90s to 98s.

Liverpool, Aug. 15.—Butter, nominal. Cheese, firm; finest white, 48s; do., colored 49s 6d.

Cowansville, Aug. 15.—At the Eastern Townships Dairymen's Exchange to-day, 19 creameries offered 1,334 boxes of butter; 38 factories offered 2,040 boxes of cheese. Jas. Alexander bought 415 butter at 19c; A. J. Brice, 210 butter at 19 1-8c, 135 butter at 18⅞c, and 60 butter at 18¾c; Hodgson Bros. 122 butter at 18¾c; Dairymple, 75 butter at 19c, and 61 butter at 18⅝c; F. Duckett, 106 butter at 18¾c; H. Allen, 45 butter, 18¾c. Balance unsold. F. Duckett bought 738 boxes of cheese at 10 1-8c, and 60 boxes of cheese at 10c; Hodgson Brothers, 221 boxes of cheese at 10 1-16c, and 459 boxes cheese at 10c; H. Allen, 216 boxes of cheese at 10 1-16c; D. A. Macpherson, 198 boxes cheese at 10 1-8c; J. Alexander, 48 boxes of cheese at 10 1-16c. Balance unsold. Fifteen buyers present.

St. Hyacinthe, Aug. 15.—Thirty-five factories offered 3,206 boxes of cheese. All sold except 70 boxes at 10 1-8c for white, and 10¼c for colored. Sales were as follows: Hodgson Brothers, 818; F. Fowler, 95; D. A. McPherson & Co., 521; A. A. Ayer & Co., 285; Willer & Riley, 392; Lovell & Christmas, 170; J. A. Vaillancourt, 130; H. Allan, 25. Two creameries offered 642 packages of butter; all sold at 18¾c, except 207. Sales were: J. Dairymple & Son, 127; W. Nivia & Son, 223; Hodgson Brothers, 75.

Cornwall, Ont., Aug. 15.—The offerings at the cheese board yesterday were 2,390 boxes —1,085 white and 1,256 colored and 49 American. There was not as much competitio nas usual, only three buyers being present, but both white and colored sold at 10 1-8c. J. A. McRae secured 1,294 for Hodgson Brothers; J. A. Welsh, 770 for James Alexander; A. A. Logan, 265 for the Ayer Company, Limited. The 49 American were sold after the board meeting.

Watertown, N.Y., Aug. 15.—Cheese sales on board to-day 6,500 at 9¾c to 9⅞c for large.

London, Ont., Aug. 15.—There were 2,800 boxes offered. Sales on board, 200 boxes at 10c; 860 boxes at 10 1-8c; balance selling on the street, 10 1-8c. Market active. Having fine weather and pastures in excellent condition.

Alexandria, Ont., Aug. 15—At the cheese board this evening 1,753 cheese were boarded, 1,222 white and 531 colored; all sold for 10 3-16c. McRae, 248 white and 278 colored. Welsh, 730 white and 107 colored; Weegar 147 colored; Fraser, 184 white.

Belleville, Ont., Aug. 15.—(Special)—At a meeting of the cheese board held here to-day there were registered 3,070 boxes of cheese, 2,850 of which were white, balance colored. Sales were: Hodgson, 985; Watkins, 735; Magrath, 235, at 10 3-16c; and Alexander, 320 at 10 1-8c; 10 1-8c offered for balance.

Hodgson Brothers' Liverpool dairy produce report for the week ending Aug. 7, 1903:

CHEESE—There has been a marked improvement in the demand,and holders have advanced quotations, following the higher cables coming from Canada. Dealers who have been buying from hand to mouth, have shown a disposition to buy more freely, and there has been a stronger tone throughout the week, the market closing at 1s to 1s 6d higher.

BUTTER—The market is quiet, and the choicest qualities move slowly into consumption, but there is little change in values. Medium butters are a slow sale.

Manchester, Aug. 5.—The market was hardly so brisk yesterday. Considerable quantities of Danish, Swedish and Finnish butter did not arrive in time owing to the holiday delays. From the same cause, buyers were not numerous. The demand ran mainly on finest grades, which show a decline in value of 2s, and stocks not cleared. Finest Finnish met with a moderate sale; but other sorts neglected. Irish creamery inactive at a slight fall, though supplies were plentiful and good.

Quotations—Finest Danish and Swedish, 105s to 107s, with contract dairies higher; choice, 102s upwards; finest Finnish, 94s to 96s; finest Irish creamery, 96s.

Cork, Aug. 4.—Firsts, 79s; seconds, 75s; superfine, 81s; fine mild, 76s; choicest boxes, 85s; choice, 78s; in market, 450; fresh A, 82s; B, 78s.

GROCERIES.

Sugars are unchanged on basis of $4.15 for standard granulated in bris. Molasses, while unchanged in prices, is very firm. The situation in salmon packing quarters is said to be pretty bad. The pack in Northern British Columbia has been a failure, and the pack on the Fraser to date does not exceed 20,000 cases. The pack on Puget Sound one wire states does not exceed 40,000 cases of all varieties, and in this connection the wire adds: 'Humpback salmon have made their appearance in the Sound,' showing that the sockeye run is practically at an end, as the humpbacks do not run until the close of the sockeye season. The prevailing cool weather has checked the demand for green fruits, and sales are limted.

We quote: Apples —The market ranges from $1.50 to $2.50 a barrel; and fancy Cala. Alexanders, in boxes, selling at $1.65. Peaches—Canadians sell at 32½c to 40c a 12 quart basket, Californias selling at $1.40 to $1.75 a box. Plums—Canadians sell at 40c to 50c a basket, Californias bringing $1.75 to $2.25 a box. Greengage plums, small baskets, 35c. Pears—Californias sell at $2.50 to $3 a box. Oranges—California, late Valencias, 150, 176, 200, 216, $4.50; do., 126, 112, 96, $4; Sorrento oranges, cases 300 size, $3.75; Sorrento oranges, boxes, 300 size, $3.50. Lemons—New Verdilli lemons, 300s, $3.50; do., choice, 300s, $3.25; do., 360s, $3; extra fancy Malori seedless, $4; do., Messinas, 300s, $3.50. Bananas—Jamaica firsts, $1.75 to $2. Blueberries—In 22 quart boxes, $2.25. Melons—Fancy large watermelons, 30c to 35c each; muskmelons, $8 a dozen. Pineapples—Indian River pineapples, finest colored stock, in cases, 24 to case, $5; 30 to case, $4.50. Nuts—New Grenoble walnuts, 13c; new Tarragona almonds, 13c; new Sicily filberts, 9c; Jumbo peanuts, 16c; large pecans, 13c; new Brazil pecans, 13c; peanuts, 'Bon Ton,' roasted, 10½c; do., 'Sun' roasted, 9½c; do., 'G' roasted, 8½c; do., 'Coon,' roasted, 7c; and shelled almonds, 28 lbs., to box, 28c; do., walnuts, 26c per lb. Dates—Golden stock, 5c per lb.

DUN'S BULLETIN.

Dun's Bulletin, to-day, Aug. 15, says of Montreal trade:

While general remittances at Montreal are probably not so free as in June and July, still retail dry goods engagements falling due on the 4th instant, were well protected, some of the larger houses reporting close on to 75 percent of customers paper as being paid, and regarding payments as a whole there is little apparent ground for complaint. There is also a gratifying absence of important failures, nine district insolvencies being reported for the week, and in seven cases the liabilities are shown under $2,000. The general trade situation has undergone no special change. August is a quiet month for groceries and some other lines, but for dry goods, clothing, etc., there is an active demand from all sections, and business as a whole is certainly better than an average. Hardware jobbers from all over the Dominion have been in session here this week to consider the shortening of credit terms, and it is understood that it has been pretty well decided to fix the limit at 90 days, or 2 percent off 30 days, instead of 4 months, as heretofore. It is expected that the rolling mill men, nail manufacturers, etc., who a short time ago discussed the same question and proposed to make their limit 60 days, will make their terms coincide with the above.

BRADSTREET'S TRADE REVIEW.

A very fair amount of trade is passing in wholesale trade circles at Montreal at present for this time of the year. The buying by country dealers so far has been large and wholesale firms have been busy shipping goods for the fall. The dairying interests in the province show a large increase in production and large shipments of butter and cheese are being made, and the fall production promises to be immense. The shipping trade is very active, not only with domestic freight for export, but also with through American shipments from the West which are arriving here in large quantities by water. Values of domestic staple goods are firmly held. The mills and factories are busy on orders and will apparantly have but little surplus stock.

This has been a moderately active week in wholesale trade at Toronto. A good many buyers have been in the market but most of the fall buyers are waiting for the opening of the Dominion Exhibition here on the 27th. The demand so far this month has been quite large for fall goods. Crop prospects continue good in the West and the outlook for trade in that quarter is good.

At Quebec, trade conditions are much about the same as the previous week. The sorting trade in seasonable goods is active. The outlook for fall is encouraging and orders taken, so far, are reported as good as former seasons. Country remittances are fairly satisfactory. In the city, retailers report satisfaction with the volume of business.

Business at Pacific Coast points of trade is reported in very good condition. Building operations have been large in spite of strikes of mill hands and the prospects in the building trade indicate a still larger expansion. The salmon run continues short. It is certain now that the pack will not be a large one. There is much activity in mining.

Trade at Winnipeg has been fairly active. The less favorable crop reports do not appear to have made much difference in the purchases of country merchants. Wheat cutting has begun but will not be general for about ten days. The first sample was shown here this week. It is said the yield will vary from 10 to 14 bushels per acre. The outlook for fall trade is promising.

There has been a fair movement in wholesale trade at Hamilton this week. The retailers throughout the country have been busy this month and stocks are largely reduced.

London trade reports are generally of a satisfactory tenor and the outlook for the fall trade was never more promising than it is at the present time. Prices are being fully maintained and the profits on the season's turnover have been satisfactory. Fall orders are still numerous for this season and well distributed.

In Ottawa there has been a steady demand for goods for autumn delivery. The wholesale trade are busy shipping goods now and receiving stocks. North-West orders have been larger and the outlook for trade with that part of the country, and, indeed, for business generally, is bright.

CANADIAN WOODS.

Farnworth & Jardine's 'Wood Circular,' dated Liverpool, Aug. 1, 1903, says:— The arrivals from British North America during the past month have been 30,464 tons register, against 42,159 tons register during the corresponding month last year, and the aggregate tonnage to this date from all places during the year 1901, 1902, and 1903 has been 238,916, 238,657 and 244,261 tons respectively.

In this business a continuance of quiet trade prevails. The arrivals generally during the past month have been moderate, the deliveries fair, and stocks, as a rule, are not heavy, but values rule high, and there is a good deal hand to mouth buying. Ocean freights show a further decline, and now rule very low.

Canadian Woods.—Pine timber—Of waney the arrivals have again been chiefly on contract, and on a fairly moderate scale; the deliveries have about kept pace, and stocks are moderate; values are very firm. Square—There has been a light import, but the demand is quiet, and stocks are sufficient; values are steady. Red Pine—The import consists of one small parcel of about 2,000 feet, but there is only a limited demand, and the stock is adequate. Oak has arrived more freely, but the demand is very quiet, and the deliveries have been disappointing; stocks are sufficient,prices steady. Elm—The import has been largely of first class rock elm on merchants' account; the deliveries have been fairly satisfactory, and stocks not too large. Ash—There has been very little enquiry. Pine Deals—The arrivals have been fairly moderate, the deliveries have kept pace, and stocks are not too large; prices are unchanged. Red Pine deals are only in limited demand; the stock is sufficient.

New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Spruce and Pine Deals.—The arrivals during the past month show a considerable reduction on the previous month and also as against the corresponding month last year, viz., 13,400 standards against 18,120 standards in 1902; the deliveries have been satisfactory, and stocks are not excessive. The improvement reported in our circular, continues, and recent sales have shown a further advance.

Birch.—The arrivals have been small, chiefly from Quebec; the deliveries have been fair, prices are firm and the stock is not too large. Planks—The arrivals have been light, and although stocks are in a moderate compass there is little improvement to report in prices, which still continue low.

Pitch Pine.—The arrivals during the past month have been five vessels, 3,342 tons, against six vessels, 8,237 tons during a like period last year. Hewn—Import consists of about 44,000 feet has gone direct into consumption. Stocks are light, and there is a fair demand for first class logs. Sawn—The import consists of one cargo; there has been a moderate consumption, but stocks are still too heavy. Deals and boards have gone freely into consumption, and though stocks are reduced they are still too heavy.

British Columbian and Oregon Pine.—No arrivals; the demand is quiet, prices steady, and stock is ample.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

Edinburgh, Aug. 3.—Messrs. John Swan & Son's weekly report on the live stock trade says:—The supplies of fat cattle on offer this week have been only moderate, but the general quality a full average. Trade has not been quite so good, and in the majority of cases slightly lower prices have had to be taken. Sheep were offered in large numbers, and they have also suffered a reduction of 1s a head. Lambs very plentiful, many of them being of indifferent quality. The best class have maintained previous prices, but the secondary suffered a decline of from 1s to 2s a head, many of those on offer being better adapted for the store than the fat market. Calves and pigs in average supply, and they have a good trade at slightly higher prices. There was a small supply of store sheep, which have been more easily disposed of at quite as much money. Store cattle offered in very small numbers. The best class have been more easily sold, and prices slightly higher, with nearly a total clearance effected. Milch cows met a trade much similar to last week.

Quotations—Top price of best cattle per live cwt., 28s 2d; current from 25s to 27s. Mutton to 8¾d per lb.

London, Aug. 3.—Beasts, 1,030. Trade opened slow, but late rates were maintained. Supply, compared with Monday last,showed an increase of 10 head, and was above the average in point of numbers for a holiday market. Sheep and lambs, 4,870. There was a decrease of 2,110 in number penned in sheep market. Sheep trade ruled firmer, with an advance of 2d, but lambs were not so salable, even at a decline of 2d. There were ten milch cows in the market. Beef, 3s to 4s 8d; mutton, 3s 4d to 5s 8d; lambs, 5s 2d to 6s 4d; milch cows, £16 to £23 10s.

Liverpool, Aug. 3.—Beasts, 694; sheep, and lambs, 13,663. Best beasts, 6¼d to 6½d; second, 5¾d to 6d; third, 4½d to 5½d. Best Scotch sheep, 7¾d to 8¼d; other sorts,6½d to 7¼d; lambs, 7d to 7¾d. An increase of 17 cattle and of 2,505 sheep and lambs. Fair demand for all classes about late rates.

Newcastle, Aug. 5.—Number of cattle, yesterday, 1,786; sheep and lambs, 8,793; calves, 99; pigs, 416. Cattle is steady trade. Prime heifers, 8s to 8s 3d; steers, 7s 9d to 8s; second class, 7s 8d to 7s 9d; coarse and inferior, 6s 6d to 7s; pigs, slow trade, 5s 2d to 7s 9d; sheep, favoring sellers, 5½d to 8¾d; calves, 6d to 8½d.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, Aug. 17.

About 700 head of butchers' cattle, 60 calves and 600 sheep and lambs were offered for sale at the East End Abattoir today. Trade was rather slow, with no improvement in the prices paid for similar cattle last Thursday, but there were quite a number of prime cattle on the market to-day, whereas there were none on Thursday's market. Prime beeves sold at from 4¾c to 5c per lb., less $1 per head. Pretty good cattle sold at from 3¼c to 4½c, and the common stock at from 2¼c to 3c per lb., while the canners paid from 1½c to 2c per lb. for the culls. Calves sold at from $2.50 to $8 each, or from 3c to 4½c per lb. Sheep sold at from 2¾c to 3½c per lb.,and the lambs at from 3½c to 4c per lb. Good lots of fat hogs sold at about 6¼c per lb. with a few choice lots at 6½c per lb., weighed off the cars.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Aug. 14.—Owing to the light receipts trade at the Western Cattle Market to-day was quiet in nearly all lines. Prices generally are quoted unchanged, but on account of the few cattle offering quotations are generally nominal. The receipts amounted to 27 cars, and included 144 cattle, 713 sheep and lambs, 1,401 hogs and 12 calves.

Export Cattle—There was practically nothing doing in this line. To-day's quotations are unchanged and nominal at $4.80 to $4.90 for extra choice, $4.50 to $4.75 for good, and $4.30 to $4.40 for others. Cows are unchanged at $2.50 to $3.80.

Butcher Cattle—Trade was a little better in this line, as cattle were scarce. No really good cattle were on the market. The quotations all round are unchanged, with those for the best cattle nominal. Picked lots are quoted at $4.50 to $4.65, choice at $4.40 to $4.50; fair to good at $4 to $4.30, and cows at $2.50 to $3.50.

Stockers and Feeders—Trade was quiet, although few of these cattle were offering. All, however, were sold. Quotations show no change. Feeders are quoted at $2.75 to $4.20, and stockers at $2.50 to $3.70.

Milch Cows—Trade was fair and the rather light run was entirely disposed of. The range of prices is about steady at $30 to $45 each.

Calves—Calves were stady. There were not man yoffering, and all were sold. Quotation sare unchanged at $2 to $10 each, or 4c to 5¼c per lb.

Sheep and Lambs—The run was light, and everything was sold. Export sheep are quoted with a firmer inclination at $3.50 to $3.60 per cwt. Culls are steady at $2 to $3 each, and lambs are unchanged at $2.50 to $4 each, or $4 to $4.50 per cwt.

Hogs—The run was fairly heavy, and the trade was a little dull Quotations all round are steady at $6.50 for selects and $6.25 for lights and fats .

CHICAGO CATTLE.

Chicago, Aug. 17.—Cattle—Receipts, 35,000, including 2,000 Texans and 8,000 westerns; market, 10c to 15c lower; good to prime steers,$4.90 to $5.50; poor to medium,$3.75 to $4.90; stockers and feeders, $2.50 to $4; cows, $1.50 to $4.10; heifers, $2 to $4.65; canners, $1.50 to $2.90; bulls, $2 to $4.25; calves, $3 to $6.75; Texas fed steers, $3 to $4.75; western steers, $3.25 to $4.65. Hogs—Receipts, 42,000; market, 5c to 15c lower; mixed and butchers, $5 to $5.65; good to choice heavy, $5.30 to $5.45; rough heavy, $4.90 to $5.25; light, $5.30 to $5.75; bulk of sales, $5.25 to $5.50. Sheep—Receipts, 20,000; sheep steady; lambs, lower; good to choice wethers, $3.25 to $3.75; fair to choice mixed, $2.50 to $3.25; native lambs, $3.25 to $5.75.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

New York, Aug. 14.—Beeves—Receipts, 8,643; steers steady to 10c higher; bulls,10c lower; cows steady to 15c lower; steers,$4 to $5.65; stockers, $3.40; bulls, $2.50 to $4.20; cows, $1.50 to $3.60; cables quoted live cattle selling at 10¾c to 11½c per pound, dressed weight; tops, 11¾c. Sheep—Steady at 11c to 12c, dressed weight; refrigerator beef lower at 8¾c to 8⅞c per pound. Exports, 1,450 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 136; steady for all weights; veals, 3c to $8; tops, $8.25; fed and mixed calves, $4.25 to $5.50; grassers and buttermilks, nominal; city dressed veals steady at 9 to 12 points. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 5,800; good sheep steady; others slow; lambs, 15c to 25c lower; few export westerns, at $4.50; lambs, $5 to $6.85. Hogs, receipts, 2,380; market nominally lower; state hogs quoted extreme range, $6 to $6.35; mixed western, $5.50 to $5.70.

East Buffalo, Aug. 17.—Cattle receipts, 4,800 head; prime and shipping slow to 10c lower; handy butcher grades, steady to strong; medium and common grades, 10c to 15c lower; prime and shipping steers, at $4.75 to $5.30; butchers' steers, $4 to $4.75; cows and heifers, $2.50 to $4.50; bulls, at $2.50 to $4; stockers and feeders, $3 to $3.85; stock heifers, $2.50 to $2.75; fresh cows steady; springers, $2 per head higher; good to choice, $40 to $48; medium to good, $25 to $38; common, $15 to $23. Veals, receipts, 730 head; 25c higher; $5.50 to $7.50. Hogs, receipts, 14,500 head, active; 5c to 15c higher; heavy, $5.85 to $5.85; mixed, $5.85 to $5.95; Yorkers, $6 to $6.10; pigs, $6.25 to $6.40; roughs, $4.75 to $5; stags, $4 to $4.50; dairies, $5.50 to $6. Sheep and lambs, receipts, 12,500 head; yearlings, 25c lower; others steady; lambs, $4.25 to $6; yearlings $4.25 to $4.50; wethers, $4 to $4.25; ewes, $3.50 to $3.60; sheep, mixed, $1.50 to $4.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—Aug. 14.

All the vacant space in the vicinity of Bonsecours Market and Jacques Cartier square, including Claude and Le Royer streets, was crowded with heavy loads of farm and garden stuff and several policemen were busy keeping the vehicular jams from incoming traffic. All kinds of farm and garden truck were offered in great abundance at moderate rates in most cases. There were thousands of bushels of apples in barrels, boxes, bags and baskets, and prices ranged from $1 to $2.25 per barrel; tomatoes are still rather scarce and pretty high in price for the middle of August, they sold at from 75c to $1.40 per box; choke cherries are still very plentiful at from 25c to 35c per basket; a few baskets of wild plums at about 60c per basket; garden plums are getting plentiful at from 50c to 75c per basket; Canadian pears, 30c to 40c per basket; California pears, $2.25 per box. Nutmeg melons of superior quality sell up to $9 per dozen; but ordinary melons are about $4.50 per dozen; vegetable marrows, 75c do.; cucumbers, 10c to 20c do.; cabbages, 20c to 40c do.; ordinary celery, 15c to 25c do.; bleached celery, 40c do.; cauliflowers sell mostly at from 60c to $1 per dozen, but some sell for $1.50 per dozen; potatoes are very plentiful and sell at from 60c to 70c per bag; bunches of turnips and beets sell at about one cent per lb.; carrots and onions, 1½c do. Dead turkeys, 13c to 16c per lb.; ducks and chickens 12c to 15c do.; spring chickens, 40c to 75c per pair; tub butter, 18 to 20c per lb.; print butter, 20c to 25c do.; fresh laid eggs, 22c to 25c per dozen; older eggs, 15c to 20c do.; oats, 90c to 95c per lb. bag; buckwheat $1.25 do.; hay, $8 to $11 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $4 to $5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

ONTARIO MARKETS.

Ingersoll, Ont., Aug. 17.—White wheat, 69c to 72c per bushel; red do., fall, 68c to 73c; spring do., 68c to 72c; corn, 60c to 62c; and peas, 60c to 75c; barley, 46c to 49c; oats, 30 to 32c; butter, 20c to 22c per lb.; creamery, 23c to 25c per lb.; shorts,$18 to $20 per ton; bran, $16 to $18 per ton; flour, $1.95 to $2.15 per cwt.; oatmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; cornmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; hogs, $6.10 to $6.15 per cwt.; hay, $8 to $9 per ton; hides, $5 to $6 per cwt.

Toronto, Aug. 17.—Wheat—There has been a better demand during the past week for new winter wheat for shipment to New York. Prices are firmer. No. 2 red and white are quoted at 75c east and middle freights. Goose is steady at 65c to 66c for No. 2 east. Spring wheat is firmer at 74c for No. 3 and 73c for No. 2 east.

Manitoba wheat is in good demand for Ontario millers, and is scarce and firmer. No. 1 hard is quoted at 98c, and No. 1 northern at 97c, Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Firmer. There is some inquiry for Ontario 90 percent patents for export, and they are quoted higher at $2.90 to $2.95 in buyers' bags, east or middle freights. Choice brands are held fifteen to twenty cents higher. Manitoba flour is firmer at $4.45 for cars of Hungarian patents, $4.15 for second patents, and $4.05 for strong bakers, bags included on the track, Toronto.

Mill Feed—Steady at $17.50 to $18 for cars of shorts, and $14 for bran in bulk, east or middle freights. Manitoba millfeed is steady at $19 for cars of shorts,and $17 for bran, sacks included.

Barley—Quiet at 41c for No. 3 extra, and 40c for No. 3, east or middle freights.

Rye—Quiet at 50c for No. 2 east or middle freights. New rye is offered at 50c, with lots of dealers quoting 48c at outside points.

Corn—In fair demand and steady. Cars of Canada are quoted at 52c west. American is steady at 53½c for No. 3 mixed; 60c for No. 3 yellow and 60½c for No. 3 yellow, in car lots on the track, Toronto.

Oats—Steady. Old No. 1 white are quoted at 32c, and No. 2 at 31c east. No. 2 white are quoted at 29½c high freights,for north and west, and at 30c middle freights. New white are quoted at 29½c low freights to New York, August shipment.

Oatmeal—Unchanged at $3.75

SUMMER OFFER.

'DAILY WITNESS'

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OBITUARY.

SENATOR COCHRANE DEAD

HE PASSED AWAY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON AT HILLHURST.

Sherbrooke, Que., Aug. 12.—The Hon. Senator Cochrane died at his residence, Hillhurst, Que., this afternoon, at two o'clock, after a long illness.

Matthew Henry Cochrane was the son of the late Mr. James Cochrane, and was born in Compton, on Nov. 11, 1823. He devoted himself in early life to farming, but at eighteen years of age he went to Boston, where he embarked in the



THE LATE SENATOR COCHRANE.

leather business. Returning to Canada in 1854, he laid the foundation of the business subsequently carried on by Messrs. Cochrane, Cassils & Co., Montreal, as boot and shoe manufacturers.

It is, however, as a successful breeder of improved grades of cattle that he became best known, and in this connection it might be said that his reputation had grown to be world-wide. When he started his enterprise in Compton, in 1864, little had been accomplished in stock raising in the Province of Quebec. He was the pioneer in that field of industry, and everything that has since been achieved was largely due to him. He set out determined to secure the best specimens of shorthorns that could be purchased from leading cattle breeders in Great Britain.

Commencing with the purchase of the famous cow 'Rosedale,' an animal that had no peer in the English prize-rings, he also imported a choice lot of Southdown, Cotswold, Leicester and Lincoln sheep, together with a number of Suffolk horses and Berkshire pigs. In 1868 Mr. Cochrane paid 1,000 guineas for another cow, 'Duchess 97th,' belonging to the late noted Wetherby herd, this being the highest price ever paid for a female Shorthorn up to that time.

In 1870, he gave further proof of his enterprise and public spirit by bringing into Canada no fewer than forty head of Shorthorns, which, together with twenty more, a flock of Cotswold sheep and some Berkshire pigs, cost in the aggregate $60,000. He went on increasing the numbers of his stock at Hillhurst, Eastern Townships, and in addition, he subsequently established a ranch in the North-West for the breeding of high-class cattle. Later he paid a good deal of attention to the equine race, in which department he was very successful.

By a curious coincidence, a sale of Senator Cochrane's herd took place at Hamilton yesterday, the day he died, Sir William Van Horne being the principal purchaser.

Senator Cochrane was called to the Senate of Canada on October 17, 1872, by the Earl of Dufferin. Besides the position of president of the Cochrane Ranch Company, he filled the office of vice-president of the Eastern Townships Bank, was a governor of the Sherbrooke Protestant Hospital, a trustee of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, and was for some years a member of the Council of Agriculture.

DR. PLAYFAIR DEAD

THE NOTED SPECIALIST IN WOMEN'S DISEASES PASSES AWAY IN SCOTLAND.

London, Aug. 13.—Dr. W. S. Playfair, the noted specialist in women's diseases and an authority on obstetric medicine, died at St. Andrews, Scotland, to-day.

William Smoult Playfair, M.D., LL.D., F.R.C.P., F.R.C.S.E., emeritus professor of obstetric medicine in King's College; consulting physician for the Diseases of Women and Children to King's College Hospital; physician-accoucheur to their Royal Highnesses the Duchess of Edinburgh and Connaught, was born in 1836. He was a son of the late George Playfair, inspector-general of Hospitals at Bengal. He was educated at St. Andrews, Edinburgh. He married Miss Emily Kittson, a daughter of James Kittson, of Elmete Hall, W. Leeds. He was an assistant surgeon in the Bengal army in 1857 and professor of surgery in the Medical College, Calcutta, from 1859 to 1860. Since that time he had been practicing as a physician in London.

MRS. TERRILL DEAD.

Stanstead Plain, Aug. 13.—The death occurred on Saturday night at about eleven o'clock, of Mrs. Terrill, widow of the late Hon. T. Lee Terrill, who is buried in Mount Hermon cemetery, Quebec. The end came suddenly of heart failure, though she had been quite ill for a few days previous. The death of Mrs. Terrill will be sincerely regretted, and she will be much missed throughout the three villages. She is survived by two sons, Messrs. William and George Terrill; two sisters, Mrs. Paton and Miss Rachel Chamberlain, and a number of grandchildren.

MRS. W. W. BROWNELL.

(From a Correspondent).

On Thursday, July 30, there passed away a well-known and much-respected resident of Avonmore, Ont., in the person of Mrs. W. W. Brownell. She had been in delicate health for many years, but continued to go about the house until Sabbath, July 19, when she was stricken with an unusually severe attack of heart trouble, with complication of pneumonia, from which she was unable to rally. Deceased had resided in this community during a period of almost forty years, consequently had witnessed many changes and improvements in the growth and progress of the place. Her sterling Christian character won the esteem and regard of all who knew her. Her firm adherence to those Christian principles in which she had been reared; her conscientious observance of duty in every relationship of life; her kindly thoughtfulness for the needy and suffering ones; her anxiety to relieve distress; her ready sympathy in times of sorrow and bereavement, and her gentle consideration for the feelings of others, were shown in many a practical way which cannot soon be forgotten by the circle of friends and acquaintances which grew around her. Her devotion to the cause of Christ, and to that branch of his church, with which her lot was cast, cannot easily be described. How dear to her heart was the welfare of that church, and how abundantly she—unitedly with her husband—labored and sacrificed for its prosperity and upbuilding, denying herself much that to others seemed necessary in order that its needs might be met, is known only to God; for in this, as in other things, all that she did was done quietly and without ostentation. In the home circle hers was a life of loving self-sacrifice and devotion. This spirit she manifested even in her dying hours. She was a daughter of the late Mr. James Martin, of Newington, and was pre-deceased by her father, mother and four sisters. Five sisters and three brothers survive. The sisters are Mrs. W. S. N. Hough, Mrs. Uriah Shaver, and Miss V. Martin, of Avonmore; Mrs. Rolland, of Vancouver; Mrs. Lemon, of Toronto; and the brothers, Mr. Samuel Martin, of Ranchvale, Alta.; Mr. James Martin of Newington, and the Rev. W. A. J. Martin, of Brantford. She also leaves to mourn her loss, a husband, who, through the many years of her illness, has been untiringly devoted and faithful in caring for her, seldom leaving her for more than a few hours; one son, Mr. J. E. Brownell, of Montreal; and three daughters, Mrs. Duncan McDermid, and Mrs. David Coventry, of Avonmore; and Mrs. (Dr.) Kirk of Ottawa; all of whom were with her at the last. Among those in the funeral cortege were noticed Mr. J. G. Snetsinger, ex-M.P. for Stormont; Mr. Wm. Gallinger, and Mr. J. E. Snetsinger, of Cornwall, all of whom are relatives of deceased. Thus, after years of suffering, borne with patience and fortitude, God graciously granted a peaceful entrance into his eternal rest. 'So he giveth his beloved sleep.'

Fort William, Ont., Aug. 13.—The Rev. Mr. English, of Cobourg, Ont., dropped dead in the Queen's Hotel here this morning. He was returning from a trip to the Coast.

New York, Aug. 13.—A cablegram received by the Missionary Society of the Methodist Church, announced the death on Aug. 19, in Japan, of the Rev. Joseph Gilbert Cleveland, Ph.D., presiding elder of the Sendai district, Japan Conference, aged 36 years.

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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 verse) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

BIRTHS.

ALEXANDER —At 'Elmdale Farm,' Mascouche Rapids, Que., on Aug. 12, 1903, to Mr. and Mrs. John W. Alexander, a son.

BELL.—At 209 Mountain street, Montreal, on Thursday, Aug. 13, 1903, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Ritchie Bell.

CHARLESWORTH — At Guelph, Ont., on Aug. 11, 1903, a son to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Charlesworth.

CUNNINGHAM—On Tuesday, Aug. 11, 1903, at 19 Yorke ave., Westmount, to Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Cunningham, a daughter.

DONOHUE — At 111 Mountain street, on Aug. 6, 1903, to Mr. and Mrs. John Donohue, a daughter.

GODWIN — At Mount Pleasant, Quebec, on Aug. 12, 1903, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. C. Brandon Godwin.

HODGE.—At St. Laurent, on Aug. 4, 1903, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Hodge.

MILLER.—At Haldimand, Que., on Aug. 5, 1903, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Miller.

REXFORD.—On Thursday, Aug. 6, 1903, the wife of the Rev. Elson I. Rexford, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

BISHOP—POWER. — At the residence of the bride's parents, 120 Dovercourt road, Toronto, on Aug. 13, 1903, by the Rev. A. Logan Geggie, minister of Dunn Avenue Presbyterian Church, William Edward Bishop to Annie May, eldest daughter of Willoughby and Elizabeth Ann Power, all of Toronto.

BOBSON—NESBITT.—At the residence of the bride's parents, 279 Simcoe street, Toronto, on Aug. 12, 1903, by the Rev. G. A. Kuhring, Ethel Mary, eldest daughter of Edward H. Nesbitt, late of Quebec, to John Edward, son of the late Wm. T. Robson, of Milton, Ont. No cards.

BLYTH—THOMSON.—On Aug. 11, 1903, at the residence of the bride's parents, St. Louis, Mo., by the Rev. Wilson Aull, Isabelle Evans Thomson to J. Thorp Blyth, B.A., of Ottawa.

CAMPBELL — CAMPBELL. — At North Sydney, C.B., on Aug. 12, 1903, by the Rev. T. Chalmers Jack, B.A., William J. Campbell and Cassie Bell, daughter of the late Donald Campbell, Esq., of H. M. Customs, Boularderie.

CRAIG — SCHMIDT — In London, Ont., on Aug. 8, 1903, at the residence of the bride's brother-in-law, Mr. J. A. Moyer, 486 Oxford street, by the Rev. H. D. Moyer, of Belmont, Dr. James W. Craig, of Axtell, Neb., formerly of London, to Mrs. Nellie Schmidt.

DAVIDSON — SMITH — On Aug. 8, 1903, at Duluth, Minn., by the Rev. T. H. Cleland, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Leslie H. Davidson, of Toronto, to Marie Louise Smith, of Fort William, Ont.

DAVIS — WEIR — On Aug. 10, 1903, at the home of the bride's parents, by the Rev. W. J. Hunter, D.D., Frederick Allen Davis, of Newcastle, Penn., U.S.A., to Marie Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Mr. James Weir, of 783 Yonge street, Toronto.

DOW—STIRLING.— On Aug. 13, 1903, at the home of the bride's parents, 592 Markham street, by Mr. W. D. Campbell, assisted by the father of the bride, Eloise Margaret, eldest daughter of Mr. Duncan Stirling, to Mr. William James Dow, of Toronto.

EWART — POWIS — At the residence of the bride's parents, 102 Bedford road, Toronto, on Aug. 11, 1903, by the Rev. John McNicol, Thomas Seaton Ewart, barrister, of Winnipeg, to Mabel Hallett, second daughter of Edmund Powis.

FEARON—SHELDON.— On Aug. 12, 1903, at the Methodist parsonage, Lennoxville, P.Q., by the Rev. H. E. Warren, M.A., B.D., Ella Lucinda Sheldon, of Brome Centre, to John Steadman Fearon, of Lennoxville.

FISHER — CALDER — At the residence of Mrs. Calder, Cranbrook, Ontario, on Aug. 11, 1903, by the Rev. D. B. McRae, Miss Kate, eldest daughter of Mrs. Calder, to the Rev. P. Fisher, of Deloraine, Manitoba.

FULTON—HILL.—At Winchester, Ont., on August 12, 1903, by the Rev. S. J. Hughes, M.A., Alexander Mackenzie Fulton, B.A., of Chesterville, to Miss E. Maud Hill, Winchester.

LAYCOCK— SHATTUCK. — At Hopedale, Massachusetts, on Tuesday, Aug. 11, 1903, by the Rev. Vincent Ravi, Mr. John E. Laycock, of Worcester, Mass., to Miss Mary Alice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Shattuck, of Hopedale, and granddaughter of Mr. Geo. Moore, of the Quebec Department of Agriculture.

LAWRENCE—ROLPH.—On Aug. 12, 1903, at Grace Church, Markham, Ont., by the Rev. A. Hart, rector of St. Mary's Church, Toronto, assisted by the Rev. Rural Dean Talbot, of Oshawa, and the Rev. Mr. Archibald, of Stouffville, Helen Eliza, eldest daughter of the late Captain Wm. Rolph, of 'Glen Rouge,' Markham, to the Rev. S. A. Lawrence, rector of Markham and Unionville.

MAYBEE — BLACK — At the residence of the bride's father, on Aug. 12, 1903, by the Rev. George H. Smith, D.D., George Allan Maybee, of Brandon, Man., to Margaret S., second daughter of J. K. Black, Mountain View, St. Catharines, Ont.

PENNISTON — DRYSDALE — At the residence of the bride's father, on Wednesday, Aug. 12, 1903, by the Rev. W. D. Reid, Albert E. Penniston, formerly of Lachine, now of Swan Lake, Manitoba, to Agnes Drysdale, second youngest daughter of Mr. Wm. Drysdale, DeLorimier avenue, Montreal.

SCHNAUFER—KOEHN. — On Tuesday, Aug. 11, 1903, Albert I. Schnaufer to Emilie Koehn, both of this city. No cards.

Toronto papers please copy.

SLATER — LAMBERT — At the summer residence of the bride's father, Chantry Island, Southampton, on Aug. 5, 1903, by the Rev. E. N. English, M.A., rector of St. Paul's Church, Robert Meharry Slater, of Toronto, youngest son of the late Rev. J. C. Slater, to Grace Ogilvie, youngest daughter of Captain Wm. McG. Lambert.

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JOHNSON — McPHADEN — On Aug. 12, 1903, at the residence of the bride's uncle, Mr. Neil McPhaden, Sunderland, Ont., by the Rev. J. N. McLean, of Wingham, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Peckover, Dr. George W. Johnson, of Chicago, to Mary Evelyn, daughter of the late Malcolm McPhaden, of Woodville.

DIED.

ABELL.—At his home, 5 Madison avenue, Toronto, on Friday evening, Aug. 7, 1903, John Abell, in his 81st year.

BEAUCHAMP — At Quebec, on Aug. 6, 1903, after a short illness, Helen Timmons, wife of Louis Bourdon, aged 40 years.

BILTON.—At her home, near St. Cyr, Que., Isabella Findlay, relict of the late Walter Bilton. Born Aug. 1, 1841. Died Aug. 10, 1903.

BISHOP — At Toronto General Hospital, on Aug. 2, 1903, Sarah Kilbourn, beloved wife of E. W. Bishop, of Owen Sound, Ont., in her sixty-fourth year.

BLACK — In this city, on Sunday, Aug. 9, 1903, William A. Black, in his 61st year.

BOURDON— On Aug. 10, 1903, at her son's residence, 492 Queen street west, Toronto, Adelaide Laurent, wife of the late Alexander Bourdon, in her 74th year.

CADDY — At the residence of her brother-in-law, Mr. Maitland Young, of Oak Bank, Burkington, Ont., Elizabeth M. A. Caddy, daughter of the late Captain John Caddy, R.A., Hamilton, Ont.

CADIEUX —At the residence of his daughter, Mrs. E. W. Atkinson, Lambton, Mills, Ont., Joseph Cadieux, aged 84 years.

CARLISLE — At Hot Springs, New Mexico, on Aug. 4, 1903, in his 19th year, Horace Grafton, eldest son of Mr. Edwin Grafton Carlisle, of Chicago.

CLEARY — At Shawbridge, on Aug. 12, 1903, after a lingering illness, Elizabeth McAllister, widow of the late Edward Cleary, in her 82nd year.

COCHRANE — At Hillhurst, Quebec, on Aug. 12, 1903, the Hon. Matthew Henry Cochrane, aged 79 years.

HIGGINS — In this city, on Aug. 15, 1903, Sarah A. Renshaw, aged 56 years, beloved wife of Adam Higgins.

GANDLE — At Portneuf, Que., on Aug. 7, 1903, James Gandle, a residence of Quebec city, aged 81 years.

GASS — At Snake River, Ontario, on Aug. 9, 1903, John Gass, aged 83 years, formerly of Kildare, Que.

GLASS.—At Winnipeg (suddenly) on Aug. 14, 1903, Isabella, eldest daughter of R. W. Glass, Montreal.

KERR.—At Milwaukee, on Aug. 13, 1903, Allan R. Kerr, youngest son of Robert Kerr, 168 Cote St. Antoine Road, Westmount.

LAFFERTY.—In this city, on Aug. 15, 1903, Gertrude Edna Lafferty, aged 1 year and 15 days, beloved and only child of Mr. and Mrs. William Lafferty, of Toronto, formerly of Montreal.

LEPPER—At 28 Prospect street, Toronto, on Aug. 14, 1903, Jane McDonald, wife of Matthew Thorpe Lepper (late of Aurora), aged 82 years.

LIBBY.— Drowned, at her home near Ayer's Flat, on Saturday, Aug. 8, 1903, Sarah Jane (Janie) dearly beloved wife of William Gaylerd Libby, and second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Davidson, of Libbytown, aged 23 years and 9 months.

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Rev. R. H. Warden, D. D., General Agent of the Presbyterian Church in Canada.

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HOMES WANTED FOR A LOT of bright Scotch and English boys and girls, 12 to 16 years of age; will be in Montreal the end of September. GEO. R. BOOTH, 79 Bleury street, Montreal.

MARKLE—At Forestville, Ont., on Aug. 13, 1903, Jane McIntosh, wife of Alexander Markle, and only sister of Angus McIntosh, headmaster Provincial Model School, Toronto.

MATHEWS.—Jane Ludgate, wife of W. Mathews, 21 Coursol street.

MURCHISON.—In this city, on Aug. 11, 1903, Roderick Livingstone Murchison, advocate, aged 44 years.

McNAB.—At Louisville, Ky., on Aug. 15, 1903, W. J. McNab, formerly of this city.

MORRISON—At his residence, lake shore, East Oakville, Ont., James B. Morrison, cattle exporter, native of Dunblane, Scotland.

NORVAL.—At Beauharnois, on Aug. 15, 1903, Robert C. Norval, aged 66 years. Interred at Beauharnois.

OGILVIE.—At North Georgetown, on Aug. 11, 1903, Miss Lucinda Ogilvie, in her 72nd year.

PAYNE — At La Porte, Ind., on Aug. 10, 1903, Edith Storey, wife of Dr. J. D. Payne, and daughter of the late A. H. Storey, Acton, Ont., in her 30th year.

PETTIGREW — At the residence of his son, Robert L. Pettigraw, 46 Homewood avenue, Toronto, on Aug. 9, 1903, William Pettigrew, in his 83rd year.

PROCTOR — At Beaverton, Ont., on Aug. 3, 1903, Catherine E. Proctor, beloved wife of George Roy Proctor, aged 67 years.

RYAN — On Aug. 10, 1903, Frances Catherine, beloved daughter of Patrick and Sarah Ryan, aged 8 years and 8 months.

SHANNON — At his residence, 47 George street, Kingston, Ont., on Aug. 8, 1903, James Shannon, aged 74 years, 2 months, 6 days.

SMITH.—On Tuesday, Aug. 11, 1903, after a prolonged and painful illness, William Smith, in his 68th year, formerly of Laprairie.

SMITH — At Waterloo, Que., on Aug. 11, 1903, Susan Ballantyne, beloved wife of Joseph Smith, Montreal.

STEVENS — At Chambly, on Friday, Aug. 14, 1903, John Lewis Stevens, aged 29.

STEVENS — At her residence, Penzance, Cornwall, England, on Aug. 2, 1903, Mrs. Honor Stevens, in her 83rd years, mother of Councillor Stevens, of Westmount.

THOMPSON.—At Barachois, Haldimand, Que., on July 28, 1903, Jane Ellen Ray, aged 72 years, widow of the late George T. Thompson.

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WARE.—At Cacouna, on Aug. 16, 1903, Dorothy Olive Ware, aged 2 years, youngest daughter of Arthur Buller Ware. Interred in Mount Royal Cemetery, on Aug. 17, 1903.

WARD—At the Jeffrey Hale Hospital, Quebec, on Aug. 9, 1903, Ellen, wife of Private Charles Ward, of the R.C.R.

IN MEMORIAM.

HARRIS.—In loving remembrance of J. Reed Harris, who departed this life on August 18, 1902, Napa, Cal.

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