

Montreal Weekly Witness

and Canadian Homestead.

SIXTY-SECOND YEAR.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 23, 1907

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

NATIONAL WELCOME TO SIR WILFRID LAURIER

Thousands of Citizens Acclaimed the Premier on
His Arrival in the City on Saturday

(See also Page 3.)

Montreal's welcome to Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier on Saturday night was worthy of the city and worthy of the distinguished Canadians whom it honored, and was a fitting climax to their triumphal passage up the broad waters of the St. Lawrence. The enthusiasm of the acclaiming crowds was one happy and harmonious unity of feeling and sentiment, and the pride which Sir Wilfrid Laurier felt at the cordiality of his reception was manifest in him. His manner and the spirit of his acknowledgments breathed the sentiment of Goldsmith's 'Traveller' in the declaration that 'such is the patriot's boast, that his first, best country ever is at home.'

It was ten minutes past nine o'clock when the Prime Minister drove up to the City Hall, on the steps of which, under the English and French flags, surrounded by a brilliantly illuminated 'Bienvenue,' Mayor Ekers, aldermen, and officers of the Board of Trade, Chambre de Commerce, and others, awaited to extend in all sincerity the welcome of the city and that of the representatives of its trade and commerce.

The approach to the harbor of the 'Lady Grey,' with the Premier on board, had been heralded by the discharge of fireworks from the accompanying flotilla of steamers as well as from the shore; the vessel had sailed up to the Victoria pier to the cheers of the thousands of people who lined its approaches; Sir Wilfrid had been met on behalf of the city by Aldermen Sadler and L. A. LaPointe, of the Civic Reception Committee, and conducted to his carriage, and under the triumphal arch, the decorated and beflagged surroundings of which were made beautiful in the intense light of a myriad electric lamps. Notable in the illuminations was the device, 'All Red Route,' shining in red incandescent lights from one of the great sheds of the harbor. This reference to the proposed new steamship line was commented upon by Sir Wilfrid in the course of his reply to the addresses of welcome on the City Hall steps. He suggested it was to be taken as emblematic of a coming event, notwithstanding the predicted failure of the project by certain newspapers.

'Often do the spirits
Of great events stride on before the
events.
And in to-day already walks to-morrow.'

Quite five thousand people waited the arrival of Sir Wilfrid at the City Hall, and when his carriage came by way of Jacques Cartier square it brought in its rear great crowds of persons marching to the strains of martial music, which, however, like the cheering, was drowned by the booming of guns, one after the other. It was indeed a fine demonstration by a multitude gathered together irrespective of party, race or religion.

Three addresses were read, the first by Mayor Ekers, the second by Mr. Caverhill for the Board of Trade, and the third by Mr. Catelli, for the Chambre de Commerce.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER'S REPLY.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in replying in English, to the addresses, said: 'Mr. Mayor, Mr. President of the Board of Trade, and Mr. President of the Chambre de Commerce, Gentlemen and fellow citizens—Let me offer to you my hearty thanks for the very enthusiastic and kind reception which you have been good enough to offer to me this evening. There would naturally be many things on this occasion which it would be my privilege and my pleasure to comment upon, but you will understand that this is not the day for a very long speech; but let me at once tell you how deeply and how sincerely I feel and appreciate the heartiness of your welcome, and your expressed appreciation of my labors and conduct at the Imperial Conference in London. Let me tell you, further, that when I left my country three months ago I felt proud of it, but I assure you that I feel a great deal prouder of it today. (Loud cheers.) I am proud of your welcome, and value highly your appreciation of my efforts at the Imperial Conference. It is a matter of congratulation that in this country of ours, where years ago our fathers were bitter enemies, we are now friends and brothers. (Cheers.)

You have alluded in your addresses to a scheme which I have advocated, and which I see has been accomplished already in Montreal. (Sir Wilfrid here pointed to the device 'All Red Route' illuminated on the Harbor shed). I allude to the All-Red Line. (Loud cheering.) This emblem, which shall be true some day, and before many years, is one worthy of your interest. I have read in one of the newspapers of this city, that the committee which was appointed by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has already reported against it. I think that newspaper report is not correct. Another paper said this was a check for Sir Wilfrid Laurier. If it were true that this was a defeat, I would not acknowledge defeat, but it

would only urge me to greater effort and greater vigor, and with undiminished hope. It would not be the first time in my political career that I had suffered defeat. I have been accustomed to it. (Laughter.) But defeats never discouraged me. (Cheers.) They only lead me to renew my efforts. But I can tell you, gentlemen, that the All-Red Line will one day be an accomplished fact. (Cheers.)

I will not, however, dilate upon that subject further to-night. Let me say to my fellow-citizens that I return them my heartfelt thanks for the very enthusiastic welcome which they have so generously offered to me on this occasion. (Cheers.)

Sir Wilfrid's response in the French language was substantially the same as the foregoing, except that in the French reply he referred to his health and to recent rumors regarding his possible succession to Lord Strathcona as High Commissioner. These remarks were made in the following terms:—

'After my return from Europe in 1900 I was attacked by a malady which the physicians thought to be incurable, and it was believed I was on the point of making that voyage whence no traveller returns. However, events proved that one need never lose hope. I recovered (cheers), and to-day, five years having passed, I can say with pleasure that I feel younger than I did ten years ago, and stronger and better in health. (Renewed cheering.) And I hope that Providence may give me several years yet to live in order that I may realize some of the projects of which you know.'

Speaking of the rumor of his forthcoming elevation to the peerage, Sir Wilfrid said:—

'One of the newspapers of your city has recently published, no doubt with the best intentions possible, a report to the effect that I was about to be made Lord Laurier, to succeed Lord Strathcona as High Commissioner. Permit me to say, gentlemen, that I desire no further honors of the character suggested. I already have several letters after my name, which signify honors, and I desire to have no change made in the front of my name, or to be anything else than a Canadian citizen. Canada is worthily and well represented at London by Lord Strathcona.'

DEMONSTRATION AT THE WINDSOR HOTEL

After the ceremony at the City Hall, the Premier returned to his carriage, and was driven by way of Notre Dame, Bonsecours, St. Denis, St. Catherine, and Peel streets, to the Windsor Hotel. A long procession of members of the several Liberal clubs in the city and district followed, to the accompaniment of the music of bands and the discharge of rockets and colored lights. The line of route was gaily decorated with flags and Chinese lanterns, and along St. Catherine street electric illuminations in front of a number of places of business gave a pleasing effect. The Windsor Hotel illustrated its welcome in words of fire, while a dense crowd of people re-echoed the 'bienvenue' as Sir Wilfrid drove up, about half-past ten o'clock. He entered the hotel and held an informal reception in the parlors where he met a great number of his political and other friends.

ANTI-CLERICAL AGITATION

MADONNA PROCESSION IN ROME HISSED AND BROKEN UP.

Rome, July 22.—The anti-clerical agitation was expressed to-day in a demonstration against the 'Madonna Procession,' which was hissed and finally broken up. A bishop and several priests were maltreated by the rioters, and some others in the procession were wounded before the police succeeded in driving back the manifestants. Many arrests were made.

CANADIAN WOMAN KILLED

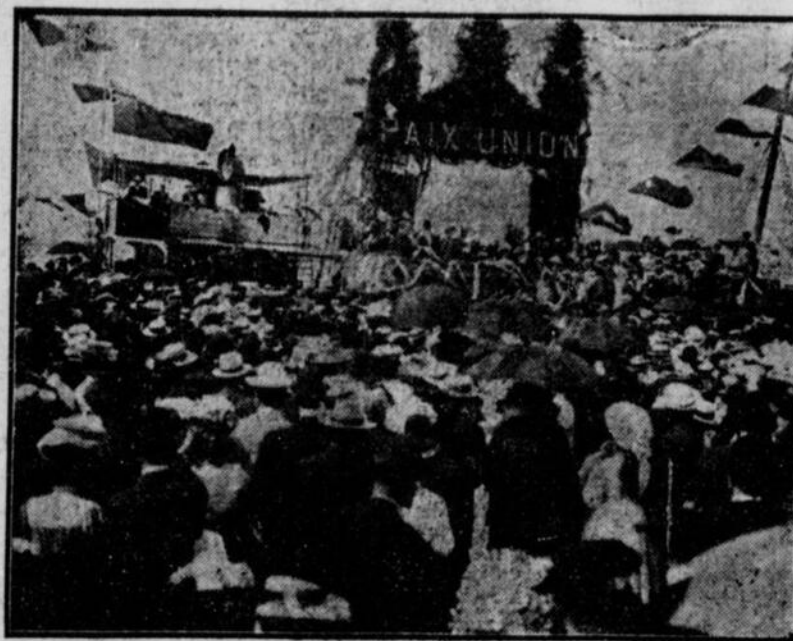
ACCIDENTALLY SHOT BY A SENTRY, WHO FIRED AT A DESERTER.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., July 22.—Miss Elizabeth Cadenhead, who had been visiting relatives in the Canadian 'Soo,' was accidentally shot and killed this afternoon by Private Gillette, a sentry at Fort Brady. Miss Cadenhead was in the American 'Soo,' looking at points of interest, among them Fort Brady. Private Gillette shot at a deserter who was running away, and did not know he had killed the woman until informed later. Miss Cadenhead's home was in Fergus, Ont.

COLLIERY DISASTER IN JAPAN

FIVE HUNDRED MINERS KILLED.

Tokio, July 22.—There was a fatal explosion last Sunday in a colliery at Toyooka, in Bungo Province. It is reported that nearly all of the 500 miners in the pit at the time were killed.



THE PREMIER'S RETURN—THE CROWD AT SOREL LISTENING TO
SIR WILFRID.

WRECK ON THE PACIFIC.

Steamers 'Columbia' and 'San Pedro' Collide Off California.

THE 'COLUMBIA' SINKS AND 100 PERSONS PERISH.

San Francisco, July 22.—More than a hundred lives were lost last Saturday night when the steamer 'Columbia,' bound north from this port for Portland, collided with the lumber steamer 'San Pedro,' off Shelter Cove, Mendocino county. Eighty other persons who were on the 'Columbia' were rescued, after being in the water several hours. There was a heavy fog at the time and the 'San Pedro,' heavily laden with lumber, struck the 'Columbia' on the port bow with such terrific force that she was cut down to the water's edge and sank in about five minutes. Of the 180 passengers, many succeeded in reaching the 'San Pedro,' which remained afloat. Only eighty of them remained, however, when after many hours the steamer 'Roanoke' came to their rescue. Captain P. A. Doran, of the 'Columbia,' went down with his vessel. The 'San Pedro' was picked up by the steamer 'George W. Elder,' and is now being towed into Eureka.

San Francisco, Cal., July 22.—It is reported that eighty of the passengers and crew of the 'Columbia' were saved and that 150 were drowned, including Captain Doran.

San Francisco, July 22.—(Later.)—The latest information places the deaths at between 100 and 150. The offices of the Merchants' Exchange have been besieged by crowds of relatives of the 'Columbia's' passengers. Nearly all the 'Columbia's' passengers were asleep at the time of the collision.

Eureka, Cal., July 22.—One hundred and forty-four passengers and crew of the 'Columbia' were landed to-day.

CANADIAN ARCHIVES

NEW REPRESENTATIVE IN LON- DON A BELLEVILLE MAN.

Ottawa, July 22.—Dr. A. G. Doughty, C.M.G., Dominion archivist, has returned from a visit to England and France. During Mr. Doughty's stay abroad Mr. H. P. Biggar has been appointed European representative of the Canadian archives in succession to the late Mr. Tantet, who has charge of the work in France. Mr. Biggar's headquarters will be in London, although from time to time he will no doubt visit Paris and other of the European centres. The



THE PREMIER'S RETURN—SIR WILFRID AND LADY LAURIER ON THE
DECK OF THE 'LADY GREY.'

new appointee is a native of Belleville and a graduate of Toronto University, who has devoted himself to historical research.

THE HON. EDWARD BLAKE

RESIGNS FROM BRITISH HOUSE OF COMMONS.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, July 21.—The Hon. Edward Blake, after representing South Longford for fifteen years, has placed his resignation in the hands of Mr. Redmond and applied for the Chiltern Hundreds. Advancing age and failing health compel him, he says, to say to his constituents farewell.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, July 22.—In a sympathetic reference to the cause of the Hon. Edward Blake's retirement from the House of Commons, the 'Westminster Gazette' eulogizes his moderation and says his sound judgment has been frequently valuable to the House of Commons.

THE LUMBER COMBINE

ACTION THREATENED BY A CALGARY EDITOR.

Calgary, Alta., July 21.—The editor of the 'Weekly Chinook,' a paper published in Calgary, in this week's issue publishes an open letter to the members of the lumber combine, giving them until August 31 to reduce the price of lumber, and says if the same is not done at that time, he will enter the courts and bring action against them as members of a combine to restrain competition.

CANADIAN CABLES

(Canadian Associated Press.)
LORD STRATHCONA PRAISES
METHODISTS.

London, July 22.—Lord Strathcona, in opening the Wesleyan Mission Buildings in the East End, testified to the great good and influence of the Wesleyans in Canada, many of his most esteemed friends, he said, belonging to that sect.

LONDON PRESS ON SIR WILFRID.

London, July 22.—The 'Pall Mall Gazette' says Sir Wilfrid Laurier's reception at Quebec was royal and his acknowledging speeches masterpieces of tact.

The London 'Globe' adds that at the worst the present government can only delay, not defeat, the 'all red' scheme.

DISASTER ON THE PERE MARQUETTE

Picnic Train to Detroit Crashes into a Freight

THIRTY-TWO KILLED AND SEVENTY INJURED

FREIGHT TRAIN WAS RUNNING AGAINST ORDERS.

Salem, Mich., July 20.—Thirty-one people are dead and more than 70 injured, many of them seriously, as the result of a head-on collision to-day between a Pere Marquette excursion train, bound from Ionia to Detroit, and a westbound freight train, on a sharp curve in a cut of the Pere Marquette Railroad about a mile east of Salem.

The passenger train of eleven cars, carrying employees of the Pere Marquette shops at Ionia and their families to the Michigan metropolis for their annual excursion, was running probably 50 miles down a steep grade. It struck the lighter locomotive of the freight train with such terrific force as to turn the freight engine completely around. Both locomotives were wrecked, but only a few of the freight cars were smashed. Six cars of the passenger train were piled up in a mass. Four of the coaches remained on the track undamaged and were used to convey the dead and injured to Ionia. One coach was entirely undamaged, with only its forward truck off the rails. Two coaches were thrown crosswise on the tracks and lay from bank to bank five feet above the rails. Of the baggage car not enough remained to show where it had been tossed. Portions of baggage car and freight cars were mere debris.

Detroit, July 20.—A statement explaining the cause of to-day's wreck at Salem, Mich., and placing the responsibility entirely on the crew of the freight train, was given out to-night at the general offices of the Pere Marquette Railroad in this city. The statement, after explaining that tickets for the excursion were distributed among the company's employees at Ionia on Friday, says that the local freight pulled out of Plymouth at 8.47 a.m. for Salem, having seven merchandise cars in the train. 'It is reported,' says the statement, 'that Conductor Hamilton, of the local freight, remarked to the operator at Plymouth, on pulling out, that he thought he could make Salem before the arrival of the special.'

The freight had 16 minutes' time in which, under the rules, it should be on the side track at Salem, six and a half miles from Plymouth.

Detroit, Mich., July 22.—Banner Huggins, aged 29, of Ionia, Mich., one of the injured in the Pere Marquette wreck at Salem, Mich., Saturday, died late Sunday night at St. Mary's Hospital, bringing the total number of dead up to 32.

THE AUSTRALIAN CABINET.

Melbourne, Australia, July 22.—The cabinet has finished the revision of the tariff and is now considering preference proposals, including reciprocity with Canada, Fiji, New Zealand and other colonies.

DRUNKENNESS IN EDINBURGH.

London, July 22.—The Rev. George Jackson, of Toronto, who is holidaying in Scotland, declares that he has seen more public drunkenness in Edinburgh in three days than all the year around in Toronto.

KING VICTOR EMMANUEL

IS TO VISIT ENGLAND WITH AN ITALIAN FLEET.

Milan, July 22.—It is announced that King Victor Emmanuel intends to visit England, accompanied by an Italian fleet.

FRANCO-CANADIAN TREATY

NEGOTIATIONS BEGUN IN PARIS

(Canadian Associated Press.)
London, July 22.—A Paris telegram says negotiations in connection with the Franco-Canadian commercial treaty were begun to-day by two Canadian ministers, who had their first interview with M. Henry, the director of commercial affairs in the Foreign Office.

TO SWIM THE CHANNEL

ANOTHER MAN TRIES AND FAILS.

Dover, England, July 22.—Jabez Wolfe, the amateur swimmer, of London, inaugurated the Channel swimming season this morning. He entered the sea at the South Foreland at half-past ten o'clock and struck out for France. Wolfe swam to within five miles of Cape Gris Nez, France, in 1906. At this point he sprained a tendon and was forced to give up the effort.

THE ALL-RED ROUTE

MR. BRODEUR DECLARES IT IS OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE.

(See Page 3.)
(Canadian Associated Press.)

Paris, July 21.—The Hon. M. Brodeur, interviewed, declared the All-Red Route of the utmost importance to the empire. Commercially and strategically, the route has great advantages over the Suez Canal route. 'I heard nothing leading me to believe that there was a tendency on the part of the British Government or section of ministerialists to disavow the approval given by Lord Elgin at the Imperial Conference. I understand a committee of ministers is considering the project, leaving the question of subsidies to be considered later by a conference of Governments concerned. I cannot for a moment believe that either the Premier or any member of the Liberal party has any intention of opposing an undertaking of such a great value. I notice a member of the Cabinet said recently the Government wouldn't entertain any pro-

IN COREA.

Situation Said to be Now Well in Hand.

PLOT BY THE EX-EMPEROR TO MURDER THE CABINET.

(See also Page 5.)

Seoul, July 21.—There was some outward improvement in the situation to-day, and General Hasegawa, commander of the Japanese troops in Korea, withdrew one of the machine guns from the palace square. He regards the situation now as being well in hand.

Tokio, July 21.—Desultory rioting continues in Seoul, where General Hasegawa is in command of the Japanese forces. At the suggestion of Prince Ito the various consulates have accepted Japanese guards. It is said that the rioters who were surrounding the premier's residence yesterday were dispersed by the Japanese police with the assistance of artillery. The Premier fled for refuge to the palace, and the other ministers went to the Japanese residency. It is alleged that the plot was reported to Marquis Ito and that it was to the effect that the Imperial guard had been clandestinely ordered by the ex-Emperor to enter the Palace at midnight and murder the whole cabinet, which was responsible for his abdication. This is the official explanation of the fact that the Japanese acted as a garrison for the police.

KARL HAU GUILTY

PRISONER RECEIVES DEATH SEN- TENCE WITH PERFECT COMPOSURE.

(See also Page 5.)

Karlsruhe, July 23.—Karl Hau, a young law professor of Washington, was to-day found guilty of murder of his wife's mother, a wealthy resident of Baden Baden, and was condemned to death.

Hau heard the verdict with great composure, and did not move a muscle when the death sentence was pronounced.

The verdict is unpopular, and very hostile demonstrations have been made against the family of the prisoner's wife.

Notice of appeal against the sentence has been given.

MAJOR THACKER'S ASSAILANT

GUNNER HARCOURT GETS THREE YEARS FOR ASSAULTING HIS OFFICER.

Halifax, N.S., July 22.—Three years in Dorchester penitentiary was the sentence imposed on Gunner Harcourt, of the R.C.G.A., for assaulting Major Thacker. Harcourt was only charged with assault, causing grievous bodily harm, and this was the maximum penalty. Had he been charged with assault with intent to murder he might have received a life sentence. Harcourt confessed that he struck Major Thacker with a tent pin as an act of revenge. He struck the major on the head while he was asleep in his tent.

BUILDING DISASTER IN LONDON

Eight Killed and Many Injured by the Collapse of a Warehouse

HEART-RENDING SCENES AT THE RESCUE OF THOSE BURIED UNDER THE BUILDING

London, Ont., July 16.—This city has sustained a great calamity by the fall, this afternoon of the building of Messrs. W. J. Reid, china and glass merchants, by which a number of people have been killed and injured.

Crowds of people were attracted to the spot, and the scenes at the rescue were heartrending.

London, Ont., July 17.—Work at rescuing the victims of yesterday's fatal collapse was continued this morning. Several bodies were taken out, but the death list stands at eight, seven of whom have been identified, and one still unidentified. The dead body of W. J. Hamilton was taken out this morning, thus making it certain that both members of the firm of Hamilton & Long were victims. It has been computed that the financial loss of the disaster will aggregate \$115,000.

Efforts are now being made to ascertain the cause of the collapse. An inquest jury has been empanelled, and a searching investigation will be made. Mr. Graydon, the city engineer, in an interview, admits that the construction work was faulty, that windows and other openings were being cut where they had no right to be. W. J. Reid, proprietor of the Crystal Palace store, denies all responsibility, and says the building had been leased to Peter Smirke, the Greek shoe shine man.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

The bodies of Messrs. Hamilton and Long have been removed from the wreckage of Reid & Co.'s store after one of the most memorable struggles ever fought by human hands.

The remains of Mr. Long were extricated with difficulty shortly after 3.30 this morning. The head had been terribly crushed and for a time the body was unrecognizable but it was finally identified by rings on the fingers. Mr. Hamilton's body was found early this morning and the remains were removed to the undertaking parlors of Messrs. Smith, Son and Clarke. The work of tearing out the masses of ruins continued all night, and Chief Clark and his men did not leave the ruins. All through the night the crowd saw the men work beneath the glare of torches and joined in when it was necessary. The work of the hospital authorities, headed by Superintendent Hoard, is being commended on all sides as is that of the city ambulances.

London, Ont., July 17.—The body of Miss Clara Mullin, who had been buried in the ruins of the Brewster store, was removed from the debris about 4.30 o'clock this afternoon. Miss Mullin, who was buried in the ruins for over twenty-four hours, must have died shortly after the collapse occurred. She was pinned down firmly by a large beam, which fell across her feet and cramped her in such a position that she was utterly unable to move or give any assistance whatever to her rescuers. Her hands and arms were jammed down by falling joists and

THE NEWFOUNDLAND QUESTION

DANGER OF ARBITRATION EMPHASIZED.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, July 15.—It is stated that the negotiations on the Newfoundland question have practically reached an impasse. The view is held in well-informed quarters that matters are drifting in the direction of some form of arbitration on the actual interpretation of the 1815 treaty. It is probable some special regulations will be made for the coming season. It is also stated that Newfoundland and Canada will agree to arbitration.

London, July 16.—The London 'Globe,' referring to the Newfoundland question, emphasizes the danger of arbitration as exemplified by past experience, and declares that if the Newfoundland case had only been dealt with on its merits the matter would have been settled long ago.

CANNED MEAT INSPECTION

DEPUTATION WILL GO TO OTTAWA TO INTERVIEW THE GOVERNMENT REGARDING REGULATIONS.

The Steamship Companies and the Wholesale Packers of Montreal are dissatisfied with the proposed legislation by the Dominion Government regulating the inspection of canned meats and

pinned across a counter, holding her securely, thus making her a prisoner to the onslaught of dust and plaster that completely smothered her. When found she was in a cramped-up position, and it was only after a great deal of hard work and heavy lifting that the rescuers were able to release the body.

LIST OF DEAD.

W. J. Hamilton, of Hamilton & Long, Frank Smith, manager of Hamilton & Long, formerly of the Canadian Express Company.

W. Tamblin, 14 years of age, 54 Oxford street.

Jos. Long, of Hamilton & Long.

Mr. Tanton Howitt, 305 Maitland street.

Mrs. Tanton Howitt.

Clara Mullin, 430 Hill street.

An unknown man.

THE INJURED.

The following injured are at Victoria Hospital and are expected to recover:—Miss Ethel Earl, bruised, but not seriously hurt. Miss Earl was employed in Brewster's and was buried under the wreck.

John Loney, shipper in Reid's store, is the most seriously injured. He is suffering from a fractured skull, and serious bruises about the head.

The other injured are:—Miss Libbie Smith, also employed in Brewster's, badly bruised about the head, but probably will recover.

Miss Elsie May Harding, employed at Brewster's, badly bruised, but her recovery is expected.

Percy Robinson, employed at Hamilton & Long's, badly bruised, but will recover.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Peters, of St. John, are both suffering from broken legs. Mr. Peters has a compound fracture, while Mrs. Peters has a simple fracture of one leg. They were in Brewster's store when the crash came.

Hazel Peters, baby, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Peters, is not seriously injured, being bruised slightly about the head.

James Clugston, of this city, is suffering from a fractured leg. He worked in Hamilton & Long's.

London, Ont., July 18.—Interest in the catastrophe which resulted from the collapse of Reid & Company's store, Crystal Hall, on Dundas street, on Tuesday afternoon, has now been transferred to the injured in Victoria Hospital. John Loney, who sustained a fracture of the skull is in a comatose state, and the gravest fears are felt for him. Miss May Hardingham also has changed for the worse, and fears are for internal developments. Mrs. Peters is still in the critical stage. As for the others, all are doing nicely and one or two are expected to leave the hospital within a day or two. The funerals of the seven persons who met death in the collapse of the store were held to-day. The feeling excited by the disaster continues to find expression. That this was due to some body's blunder is generally believed and there is even talk of criminal responsibility. No action has been taken by the authorities, however.

packing house products in transit through the port of Montreal.

In the United States, it appears, the law demands that all canned meats for export must be certified both by a stamp as to the quality and a certificate of inspection. It is known here that the Federal authorities at Ottawa have a law, in view, which it is considered will prove cumbersome to the trade, and in consequence it has been decided to send a representative delegation to the Capital to interview the government as to their intentions.

The Shipping Federation held a special meeting on Monday in the Board of Trade building, when the matter was discussed and the federation has deputed the secretary, Mr. Thomas Robb to accompany the deputation of Packers and Shippers to Ottawa to represent their interests.

THE BEEF COMMISSION

ALBERTA BUYER TESTIFIES TO CLEARING 77 PERCENT.

Edmonton, Alberta, July 16.—The beef commission appointed by the governments of Alberta and Manitoba to investigate conditions surrounding the beef and pork industry in the two provinces, opened its sessions here to-day. Only one witness was examined, John Gainer, of Strathcona, who was on the stand for two hours. He stated that he was engaged in buying and selling cattle, hogs and sheep, and the territory in which he operated was the Edmonton district as far south as Wetaskiwin. He was exhaustively questioned with respect to the details of profits realized in the retail and dressed meat trade. A steer dressing 700 pounds could, he said, be purchased for \$35, and in reply to a series of questions by Mr. Nolan, he determined the retail price at \$66.96, a gross profit of \$28.94 per steer, or 77 percent.

SAW MILLS FOR BAIE DES CHALEURS.

Dalhousie, N.B., July 16.—Senator Edwards, of Ontario, and several other wealthy capitalists, arrived here tonight to investigate the possibilities of establishing large mills in the Baie des Chaleurs country. They own sixteen miles of timber limits in Bonaventure county, Que., and they are anxious to manufacture somewhere in close proximity to the I. C. R. Inducements have been offered at Dalhousie and Bath-

DOUKHOBORS.

A Band of Thirty Tramp 150 Miles in Ten Days.

CLOTHED IN SANCTITY, STRAW HATS AND NIGHT DRESSES.

Makinak, Man., July 17.—Clothed in sanctity, straw hats and night dresses thirty simple, deluded Doukhobors passed through here this afternoon on their long pilgrimage to Winnipeg and the 'warm country,' where they expect to find Utopia, in which the sun always shines, and one does not have to eat meat or butter, but can live to a ripe old age on bread and onions. All the pilgrims were weary and footsore and many limped painfully with maimed and bruised feet, but pressed onward with an unshakable belief that they would soon reach a haven of rest. Old men, aged women and wee children, tramped by side by side, but every face, young and old, showed an ineffable patience, tinged with joy betokening their calm assurance that they would only follow the command of the prophet.

'Where are you going?' they were asked.

'To a warm country,' answered one of the women, who spoke English slightly.

'What do you want?'

'A warm country where no one must work—where one does not eat meat nor milk, nor butter; where one can live on fruit, and it is sunshine all the time.'

'Where is this warm country?'

'We don't know.'

'Who is leading you there?'

'No one but Jesus. Jesus walked and we must walk, too.'

Then the whole band lifted up their hands to Heaven, and in their eyes there shone an angelic light as they broke into a hymn of praise. Louder and louder grew the volume of sound, the singers raising their arms while singing, waxing more and more enthusiastic, they quickened their step and marched forward to their own music.

They sang, of course, in Russian, but it was not unpleasant to hear; on the contrary, as their voices rose and fell in a distinct harmony, higher rose the sound and wilder became their gestures, and then, with a loud, triumphant shriek, they ceased, exhausted.

The party of Doukhobors left Swan River, 300 miles from Winnipeg, July 8, 50 strong. On Tuesday they arrived at Minnitenis, on Thursday at Cowan, and then at Ethelbrook. They reached Dauphin, 198 miles from Winnipeg, on Monday night.

Singing and chattering, they straggled through the streets, begging for food. Meat and butter were refused; only onions and bread did they accept. Tuesday they left Dauphin and started for Ochre River, where they arrived in the evening. They stayed there all night, but were not allowed much rest, as they were continually bothered by people whose curiosity had not been satisfied. Yesterday morning they left Ochre River and arrived at Makinak, where they rested till two o'clock, eating their simple meal of bread and onions. They struck off again along the Canadian Northern for Winnipeg, where it is their intention to stop before setting out for the promised land.

In ten days they have travelled 150 miles, nearly half the entire distance, so at the present rate of travelling the band will arrive in Winnipeg a week from next Sunday. They have apparently no method in their madness, if mad they can be called. If they are not sane, their monomania is all the time harmless. They profess to be all equal, and have no leader.

'We are all brothers, and are all the same one with another, and are following our Lord Jesus' example. He walked, and we must walk, too.'

One aged man, one woman, who recently gave birth to a child, and four little children have preceded the party a few miles by train. These, with a few others, were so tired and worn out that they dropped exhausted by the road last week. The Doukhobors had \$3 amongst them, and with the money they bought the weaker ones tickets as far as the money would carry them.

Strawberries are ripe along the railroad, and on these the women and children try to sustain life, supplementing the fruit with a little bread.

The Doukhobors have left all their possessions behind them, except a few clothes and hunks of bread tied up in handkerchiefs.

It is a question as to whether this party is the only one tramping southward to the Promised Land. Reports state that other bands are on their way. Those who talk English in the band say there are several hundred more in Thunder Hill district, who will pack up and leave very soon, if they have not already left. It has been spread abroad that they are coming as naked as in their former pilgrimage of two years ago, but this time they are adopting slightly more rational methods, and under their blue smocks they have a few other pieces of clothing.

Winnipeg, July 17.—Will the Doukhobors of Saskatchewan remove to Alberta and enter upon the work of the production of beet sugar in which the Mormons are largely engaged? was the question raised by the arrival in the city of a committee of that community, headed by Peter Verghin. The travellers were accompanied by C. W. Speers, colonization agent of the Dominion Government, and they had just completed a trip through a portion of Southern Alberta, where they inspected lands, especially in the vicinity of Lethbridge and Raymond. In the West they also made most careful enquiry into the various processes connected with the extraction of sugar from the sugar beet, and went through the plants which have been established there by the Mormon settlers. Mr. Verghin could not be seen, but in-

formation in reference to the trip and the general plans of the community was obtained from Mr. Speers' confirmatory of the report.

Winnipeg, July 18.—The Hon. J. H. Agnew, acting attorney-general of Manitoba, stated this afternoon that no action has yet been taken by the department regarding the Doukhobor pilgrims who are on their way to Winnipeg from the Thunder Hill settlements.

MCGILL MAN WINS AGAIN

MR. H. J. ROSE SECURES OXFORD SCHOLARSHIP.

Word has been received here that Herbert J. Rose, one of McGill's three Rhodes scholars at present at Oxford, has been awarded a fellowship at Exeter College, Oxford. Rose is now at the close of his third year at Oxford, having been, with John G. Archibald, McGill's first nomination to the honor



MR. H. J. ROSE.

of representing the Canadian University at the English centre of learning. His course at McGill was a brilliant one, and the promise which he then gave of developing into a scholar of distinction is being more than fulfilled by his success at Oxford.

PIERS AT VANCOUVER

C. P. R. STARTS BIG SCHEME FOR ACCOMMODATION FOR PACIFIC 'EMPRESSES.'

The Canadian Pacific has let the contracts for a pier 670 feet long, and 166 feet wide at Vancouver, which will be the first of a series of similar piers to be built at their terminals on the Pacific coast. Each side of the pier will be dredged to a depth of 30 feet in order to accommodate the biggest Pacific boats, and two large sheds will be built on the pier for the exclusive use of the Pacific 'Empresses.' The total cost of this pier will be about \$300,000, and the whole terminal scheme of the C. P. R. will involve an expenditure of several millions.

A TOWN'S PREDICAMENT

BOUNDARY BETWEEN ALBERTA AND SASKATCHEWAN CUTS LLOYDMINSTER IN TWO.

Lloydminster, July 15.—The boundary line between Alberta and Saskatchewan splits this town in two. To-day a meeting was called to discuss the question of affiliating entirely with either province, but no decision could be reached, so things must remain as they are, in a most unsatisfactory shape, indefinitely. It complicates civic affairs intolerably, as a magistrate has no legal right to settle cases occurring beyond Main street from where he lives, nor have lawyers or doctors right to practice in any part of the town with dual registration.

THE KING'S SHEEP.

LARGEST IMPORTATION FOR SEVERAL YEARS IS ON THE SS. 'MARINA.'

The SS. 'Marina,' of the Donaldson Steamship Company has arrived with a valuable cargo of live stock on board. It consists of 317 pure bred sheep, nearly all Shropshires, bred in the Midlands of England. Among them are first and second prize winners at the English Royal and other leading shows, also some Southdowns, purchased from His Majesty the King.

This is the largest flock of pure bred sheep brought to North America by one person or firm in the last fifteen years. Part of this importation remained in Canada and part has gone on to the United States.

OTTAWA CITY

SETTLES WITH THE OTTAWA & HULL POWER COMPANY.

The City Council came to an agreement with the Ottawa & Hull Power Company, which threatened to cut off the supply of power because the city refused to sign a new agreement. After getting the opinion of experts and conferring with the Ontario Hydro-Electric Commission, the council decided to purchase a generator, to be installed immediately at the civic pump house. Afterwards, instead of fighting the company, a settlement was arranged, through the commission, the company agreeing to give the city a satisfactory agreement as to the supply of power to the municipal electric plant.

BRITISH NORTH AMERICA ACT

SUBSIDIES TO BRITISH COLUMBIA AND PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND MUST NEVER BE LESS.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, July 16.—The British North America Bill passed through the Lords' committee with some amendments, one being the insertion in the schedule of the address from the Dominion Parliament praying that the bill should be passed. Lord Elgin said that this was done at the request of the Canadian Government, but it would make no difference in the effect of the measure.

The following sub-section was added, on motion of Lord Elgin: In the case of the provinces of British Columbia and Prince Edward Island, the amount paid on account of the grant payable per head of population to the provinces under this act shall not at any time be less than the amount corresponding to the grant payable at the commencement of this act, and if it be found on any decennial census that the population of the province has decreased since the last decennial census, the amount paid on account of the grant shall not be decreased below the amount then payable, notwithstanding the decrease in population.

Victoria, July 20.—Information received from London seems to indicate that the report that Lord Elgin intended reinserting the words 'final and unalterable' in the amendment to the British North America Act, is correct. Mr. McBride, the Premier, is non-committal, holding that pending his report to the governor it is unwise to give any information to the public. Those in the confidence of Mr. McBride, however, state that he has had a despatch from Lord Elgin declaring his intention to reinsert the words mentioned.

THE LORD'S DAY ACT

CASE AGAINST G. T. R. AT TORONTO AGAIN ADJOURNED.

At Toronto yesterday another attempt was made by the Crown to go on with the case against the Grand Trunk by which it is accused of a breach of the Lord's Day Act by running unnecessary freight trains out of its yards on Sunday. The Grand Trunk is preparing evidence to show that it was necessary to move the freight, and, moreover, that the railway was required under an order from the Railway Commission to do so. Another week's adjournment was granted to enable the railway to prepare its material, but the magistrate intimated that the case would have to be proceeded with then.

LORD STRATHCONA'S BUFFALO

FIND THEIR NEW QUARTERS IN WINNIPEG NOT COMFORTABLE, AND SWIM BACK HOME.

Winnipeg, July 18.—Annoyed at the myriads of flies and mosquitoes, and tired of being held captive in a strange and unfamiliar domicile, the herd of Buffalo broke away from their new home at the city park, swam the Assiniboine, and comfortably settled down at their old quarters on Lord Strathcona's Silver Heights farm.

HERMAN BARTELS

THE SYRACUSE BREWER IN JAIL IN TORONTO, IS SUFFERING FROM A STROKE OF PARALYSIS.

Toronto, July 18.—Herman Bartels, the Syracuse brewer, who was sentenced to ninety days for his escape from the sheriff of Welland, is ill in the jail hospital. Dr. G. L. Cleland, who was called in to see him, stated that the right side of Bartels's face was paralyzed from an apoplectic attack. He was mentally depressed and physically very weak. Dr. Cleland did not consider that there was any immediate danger unless Bartels had another attack. He had ordered that special nourishing food be given Bartels.

CHAINED TO HIS BED

ENGLISH LAD IN ENGLEHART, ONT., SEVERELY HANDLED BY AN OFFICER FOR A MINOR OFFENCE.

Toronto, July 18.—It was announced this morning that the Attorney-General's department would investigate the report from Englehart alleging that employees on railway contracts were being brutally treated.

A despatch from Englehart stated that John Kay, a young Englishman, had been chained to a bed in a small upstairs room in a restaurant in Englehart. He was lying on the bed and his right hand was locked close to the side by means of a pair of handcuffs. He could not stand upright or take a single step in any direction.

According to the story of the young man, he entered the employ of Chandler & McRae, railway contractors, at McDougall's chute, on the T. & N. O. After two weeks, he claims, the foreman discharged him, but the day after he left he was arrested by Constable McDonald, who, however, did not have a warrant. Kay says he had worked long enough to pay for his railway fare, and there was no reason for arresting him except to make him work where he didn't want to.

There is, of course, no law which could be construed as justifying the state of affairs alleged by Kay. Until two years ago there was a clause by which any employee leaving his job before working long enough to pay railway fare advanced was subject to a fine of \$25 or imprisonment. This was repealed two years ago.

ASHBRIDGES BAY.

Messrs Mackenzie and Mann Want a Smelter Near Toronto.

OTHER INDUSTRIES TO FOLLOW IN THE NEAR FUTURE.

Toronto, July 19.—The most important proposition that has been presented to the city in its history will be made in definite form within the next few days, and will undoubtedly result in the establishment here of one of the greatest industries on the American continent. The matter has been the subject of negotiations between Mr. Joseph E. Thompson, commissioner of industries, and the representatives of Messrs. Mackenzie & Mann, for the past five or six months, and relates to the leasing of a large section of Ashbridges Bay for the purpose of erecting an iron smelter as a preliminary industry. The negotiations have now reached the stage where only the presentation of the formal offer is required to bring the matter to a head, and this will be done as soon as the necessary documents are prepared for consideration by the Board of Control. While the proposal involves at first only the construction of an iron smelter, it will include other industries which will mean the investment ultimately from twenty to thirty million dollars, and the employment of from twenty to fifteen thousand men. The Mackenzie & Mann syndicate is the owner of one of the richest iron mines in the world, located at Moose Mountain, forty miles west of Sudbury, where the deposits of ore are large enough to ensure a supply for the next half a century. Eminent engineers have been experimenting for some time past with the ore, and with the reports now in possession the syndicate is in a position to begin operations at once, and wishes the location of the plant settled without delay. It is understood that a number of American capitalists are interested in the project with Mackenzie & Mann.

DROWNING ACCIDENTS.

ALEXANDER HUME.

Ottawa, July 17.—Alex. Hume, a young man well known in Ottawa, was drowned yesterday afternoon at Papineauville. He came to Ottawa from Dundee, Scotland, last fall, and this spring secured a position on one of the government dredges now at work on the Ottawa river opposite Papineauville, Que. The unfortunate young man was engaged in fixing a pulley on the outer arm of the dredge, when he lost his balance, fell off into the water and was carried under by the current. He leaves one sister and one brother in Canada, Mrs. A. S. Henderson, of Ottawa, and Mr. Robt. Hume, of Montreal, also several other brothers and sisters in Dundee, Scotland.

HERBERT BOYLAN.

Galt, Ont., July 8.—Herbert Boylan, an Englishman, twenty-eight years old, employed by the Galt Realty Company as carpenter, was drowned yesterday afternoon in the Grand River. With a fellow workman, Walter Sanderson, he went in bathing at a point in the river which is full of holes. Boylan sank but Sanderson managed to get ashore. The deceased was married and had been living in Galt about two years.

MR. THOMAS FLECK.

Viridien, Man., July 18.—Mr. Thomas Fleck, of Fleck Brothers, prominent farmers near Viridien, son of the Rev. Mr. Fleck, Fairlie, Ayrshire, Scotland, was drowned in Oak Lake on Tuesday afternoon while picnicking with a number of friends from here.

CHARLES SMITH.

Kingston, Ont., July 19.—Matthew Tobin, a bachelor, about thirty-five years of age, was found in the river under the B. Q. railway bridge, near Yarker. He had been working in a garden.

MATTHEW TOBIN.

Private Charles Smith, of the Royal Canadian Regiment, Fredericton, was drowned while bathing on Thursday afternoon at Petawawa Camp.

HANTS ELECTION

MR. JAMES O'BRIEN, LIBERAL, ELECTED TO THE LOCAL HOUSE.

Halifax, N.S., July 17.—The election in Hants County to fill the vacancy in the Local Legislature, caused by the appointment of the Hon. Arthur Drysdale to the Supreme Court, took place to-day and resulted in the election of Mr. James O'Brien, ex-sheriff of the county, with a majority of 158, as compared with 184, which was Mr. Drysdale's majority over Mr. Everett O'Brien in the general election last year. The Conservative candidate lost forty in Windsor, which was Sheriff O'Brien's home. Mr. O'Brien comes from Noel, in East Hants, where, however, he also lost, as compared with the general election. Prohibition was a leading issue, that policy being advocated by the Opposition as against the government's temperance legislation, which was defended by the Liberals as advanced. The voting shows that prohibition had practically no effect, for the vote polled was, in the main, strictly on party lines. The changes were immaterial, but, so far as known, it can at least be said that none occurred because of prohibition. Both sides had a large number of speakers in the county, and the campaign was lively.

GENERAL BOOTH.

Toronto, July 18.—General Booth, the head of the Salvation Army, will pass through the Maritime Provinces on his way to the Eastern States in September next. Commissioner Combs states that the general will come to this country by one of the steamers of a Canadian line.

Scrofula

Makes its presence known by many signs,—glandular tumors, bunches in the neck, cutaneous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, catarrh and wasting diseases. Hood's Sarsaparilla Effects permanent cures.

CANADA'S WELCOME TO SIR WILFRID

Thousands Give an Enthusiastic Greeting to Premier

THE DOMINION'S POLICY AND AIMS AT THE COLONIAL CONFERENCE

Quebec, July 19.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier arrived at Quebec on the 'Empress of Britain' at 10.30 last night, and was received with great enthusiasm by an immense crowd of people. His reception really began a long way down the river. Father Point, for instance, which is close to Rimouski, where the 'Empress' had to stop to put off the mails, was gaily decorated for the occasion, and from that place a number of representative citizens from the town and from Ste. Lucie, Ste. Anaclet, and Ste. Donat, headed by the Mayors of the three municipalities went out on the Government steamer 'Eureka' to welcome the distinguished party.

Mr. McWilliams, Mayor of Father Point, sent the following telegram to Sir Wilfrid on board the 'Empress of Britain' yesterday:—

'Les citoyens de la Pointe au Pere souhaitent un bien cordiale bienvenue à Lady Laurier et au guide distingué et fidele des destinées de notre cher Canada.'

The following was the reply received by wireless:—

'Mes remerciements pour vous et les citoyens de la Pointe au Pere.'

(Signed.) Wilfrid Laurier.

When the 'Empress of Britain' got up to Ile Madame, which is a mile and a quarter north-east of the Island of Orleans, it was met by quite a fleet of the Government vessels, including the 'Lady Grey', 'Lady Aberdeen', 'Frontenac', 'Strathcona', 'David', and the ferry boat 'Polaris'. The last named was loaded with Parliamentary representatives from all over Eastern Canada, who sent up hearty cheers when the well-known figure of Sir Wilfrid was distinguished on the big liner.

It had been intended that Sir Wilfrid should transfer to the 'Lady Grey' at Grosse Ile, but the programme was quite disarranged owing to the unexpectedly early arrival of the 'Empress', so the Premier and his party came up to Quebec on the 'Empress'.

Bronzed by the ocean voyage, and looking full of health and vitality, Sir Wilfrid was evidently delighted by the hearty 'welcome home' which was given him. At the breakwater, where an immense crowd had gathered, the reception committee and members of Parliament boarded the 'Empress' and gave personal expression to their delight at seeing Sir Wilfrid again. The band of the Royal Canadian Garrison was on the deck, and played a series of national airs, as the big boat pulled in.

As soon as the preliminary formalities were over, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, with Lady Laurier and Mrs. Brodeur, Miss Melvine Jones, and other members of the Premier's party, were transferred to the Government steamer 'Lady Grey', which conveyed them amid a pretty display of fireworks, to the King's wharf, where a second welcome awaited Sir Wilfrid. On disembarking the whole party were taken in procession through elaborately-decorated streets up the hill to the Chateau Frontenac, where again was another immense concourse of people. Sir Wilfrid spent some time in the rotunda of the hotel, chatting gaily with his friends.

Quebec, July 20.—A remarkable tribute to a unique personality was the demonstration here last night in honor of the home-coming of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. The people turned out in thousands to witness the procession from the Chateau Frontenac to St. Peter's market place, the streets being packed. In the market place itself a crowd of something like fifteen thousand people had gathered, and they listened to the Premier's speech with marked attention. An elaborate address of welcome was read by Dr. Cote, who was in the chair.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, on rising to respond, was greeted with enthusiastic cheering, and he seemed much touched by the warmth of his reception. He had, he said, seen many demonstrations, but never such a one as that, and if Canada was dear to him when he left for England, it was a hundred times dearer that night. That was no vain sentiment. Every Canadian returning from a visit to the old countries of Europe must feel it. He was proud of the Dominion—proud of it not only for its lands, its scenery, and its industries, but for its people, and the institutions and liberties which all enjoyed—under its government. Canada was indeed one of the young nations of the world, and during his journeying in Europe he had found that it was the young nations that most attracted the attention of civilized Europe. This position was amply confirmed at that imperial conference from which he had just returned.

'This conference,' he proceeded, 'was undoubtedly a historic event, unique in the world's history, a page of history which has not yet been written. In that old historic city of London we met as the representatives of the government of independent states forming part of the British Empire, united to discuss matters of mutual interest. Such a spectacle has never before been witnessed. First amongst these states was Canada, the ancient French Colony, while the latest was that old Dutch Colony, which, not five years ago, was at war with Great Britain, whose representative was her most illustrious general, who took up arms against the Empire, and to-day was working as a British subject for the full right of the citizens of the Empire.'

HIS ATTITUDE AT THE CONFERENCE.

The conference, Sir Wilfrid said, was not without its dangers, and he had felt,

on going there, that his first duty was to fix its character by declaring that it was a conference between government and government, and that all the representatives met on terms of perfect equality with the Imperial Government. The second step to make was to direct the discussion and resolutions along the line he had just traced, fidelity to their duties as British subjects and fidelity to their rights as citizens of Canada and the other component parts of the Empire.

'This,' he remarked, 'was the guide of my conduct from first to last, and, if I understand aright the feelings of Canadian people, it was the conduct which I should have followed in order to express their wishes. Of all we had to do, our first duty was the formation of an imperial conference, which will meet every four years, and which will supply a lack which now exists in the relations between the Colonial Office and the colonies.'

There had been difficulties in the way of this, but he considered that the only way in which to properly control these relations was the establishment of such a council, with a secretary, under a minister, directly responsible to the people, and he was glad to say that this idea had prevailed.

THE QUESTION OF PREFERENCE

'The second question was that of the preference between the different states of the Empire and the United Kingdom. Ten years ago, the Government of which I am the chief, introduced this new policy. It was often criticized, but never seriously attacked. Our opponents in Parliament spoke against it, but they never challenged a vote, and you see the fruits of that policy in an era of prosperity without precedent in Canada. (Applause.) But England does not want to give us any preference. There was a school which wanted preference for preference, and some at the conference wanted to force the hand of the British people on this question, but I took the ground that this was a matter for the British people themselves. We would not allow them to interfere with our policy, nor do we wish to impose our opinions upon them, and in this I am sure that I have the approbation of the people of Canada.'

THE ALL-RED LINE.

'During the last days of the conference I announced a new idea, which has become almost history—the all-red line. This means that the different parts of the Empire wish to share the advantages Providence has given them, in which Canada plays no small part. We occupy a position as the gateway between Europe and the Orient. My proposition, which was adopted by the conference, was the establishment at once of fast boats on the Atlantic and Pacific, which would bring the east and west of the Empire into close connection through Canada. The project is a vast one, which demands much thought. A Montreal newspaper has announced that the English Premier has decided to oppose it. I do not believe that Campbell-Bannerman has moved either way as yet, or would until the matter has been thoroughly discussed. Judgment of this matter, he went on to say, should be withheld by all until, after full discussion, its value had been determined. He, however, was thoroughly convinced that his ideas were in the interests of Canada and the Empire, and, although he had grown old and white in the service of his country, he was prepared to work with all his energy to further the cause. This plan, he declared, would mean great development for the whole of Canada, as well as for Quebec city in particular.'

HOPES TO REALIZE MANY PLANS.

Speaking more particularly to his own constituents, Sir Wilfrid remarked how much he valued the confidence placed in him for thirty years by the people of Quebec East.

'I have been long in the public service,' continued Sir Wilfrid, 'but before I go, there are two things which I would like to see finished—the Quebec Bridge and the National Transcontinental Railway. We started the Quebec Bridge; it was regarded with skepticism, but we undertook to finish it, and next year will see its completion.'

Sir Wilfrid proceeded to say that he was particularly anxious to see the completion of the Transcontinental Railway, which would create a new Quebec north of the Laurentides, as the C. P. R. had created a new Ontario. When this work was completed, he said, like Simeon of old, he could say *Nunc Dimittite*.

But even when these works were completed, there would be much to do, and he had many plans still which he hoped to realize for the prosperity and advancement of Canada. Whether these ideas were carried out by the Laurier administration or not, they would be realized—they could not die; Canadians must rise to the great destinies that Providence had in store for them.

Sir Wilfrid then referred to his words in 1877, when, on his first election in Quebec East, he had prophesied victories for the Liberal party. His words then had been regarded as impertinent, but the history of the past thirty years had shown their truth.

'It is thirty years since then,' said he. 'We have triumphed, and I believe that we shall triumph again before very long. I know your confidence has never failed me, and I hope that some day, before long, I shall ask you once again to give me your confidence, and I feel sure that you will give it to me as you have done so many times before.'

The Hon. A. B. Aylesworth, the Hon.

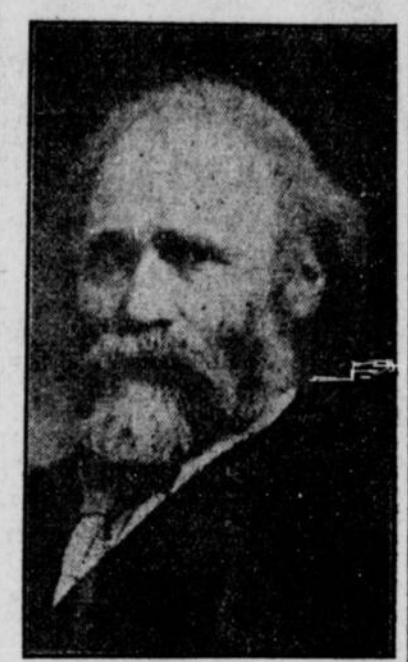
Rodolphe Lemieux, the Hon. Wm. Pater son, the Hon. A. Turgeon and the Hon. Jacques Bureau briefly addressed the meeting. Mr. Lemieux described the demonstration as the fullest expression of popular sentiment at the success of Sir Wilfrid Laurier at the conference, which was an epoch in the history of the Empire.

ENGLAND'S LABOR PROBLEM

MR. KEIR HARDIE'S OPPOSITION TO FORCED IMMIGRATION.

Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P., the leader of one section of the English labor party, was in Montreal on Saturday. He was on his way through Canada to Australia, New Zealand and India, and has undertaken the journey for health purposes. He sails from Vancouver on August 5.

The problem of emigration is one, Mr. Hardie stated, in which he takes a



MR. KEIR HARDIE, M.P.

great interest. He is not opposed to emigration, except when it is forced—and a good deal of the present emigration from England is forced, he declared. The Unemployed Workmen's Act, passed two years ago, gave local councils authority to use public funds for assisting unemployed to emigrate, and the general tendency, he said, was to take advantage of this power so as to get the unemployed out of the way. The local authorities often did not take the trouble to assist the unemployed even in this way directly, but subsidized the Salvation Army to do the work for them.

'To emigrate, the people,' he said, 'is not the way to solve the unemployed problem. The history of Ireland is sufficient testimony of that. The population there was reduced one-half by emigration, without the slightest effect on the poverty of the country. Now the true solution has been found there, and that is to get the land out of the hands of the landlords and into the hands of the people.'

THE ALL-RED ROUTE

SOME CRITICISMS IN LONDON.

(Canadian Associated Press.) London, July 18.—The 'Daily News' parliamentary correspondence says there seems to be a good prospect that the treasury is winning on the All-Red route question. 'We have invested about £5,000,000 in Cunarders and we are now asked to compete with our own capital by starting a service to Canada. One subsidy thus leads to another, and it is entirely creditable to the government that it should so stoutly resist the pressure of syndicates bent upon dividends.'

The 'Daily News' claims that the proposed subsidy is unpopular with shipowners, who say if the shareholders of Canadian railways are to be assisted, why not the shareholders of every railway and shipping company?

London, July 17.—The 'Westminster Gazette' publishes a report that the government committee has decided against the All-Red route. The report, however, is based on lobby rumors.

NEW BRUNSWICK LEGISLATURE

NO IMMEDIATE PROSPECT OF A DISSOLUTION.

The Hon. C. W. Robinson, the newly chosen Premier of New Brunswick, arrived in Montreal on Tuesday for the purpose of raising money for provincial purposes—a task which he admits is hard in the present state of the money market. He states that there is no immediate prospect of a dissolution of the New Brunswick Legislature.

THE COBALT STRIKE

THIRTY-FIVE MINE OWNERS STILL REFUSE TO RECOGNIZE THE UNION.

Ottawa, July 19.—Secretary Acland, of the Labor Department, returned to Ottawa this morning from Cobalt, where he has been for the past ten days seeking to adjust the differences between the striking miners and the mine owners. Mr. Acland states that some ten mines have now accepted the union terms, about twenty are still seeking a compromise agreement, and the remaining mines, about thirty-five in number, show no disposition to come to terms with the men, and will on no account recognize the Western Federation of Miners. The labor department will, under the circumstances, make no further attempt at present to induce the miners still on strike, and the mine owners, to apply for a board of conciliation and investigation under the terms of the Lemieux Act.

ONTARIO FREE MASONS

NEW GRAND MASTER, MR. A. T. FREED, OF HAMILTON.

Ottawa, July 17.—The fifty-second communication of the Grand Lodge of Canada, A. F. & A. M., was opened this morning in ample form in Harmony Hall. M. W. Bro. J. H. Burritt, of Pembroke, grand master, presided, and about a thousand of the brethren were present. Addresses of welcome were presented by the local Masons and by the civic authorities.

In his address the Grand Master noted that the numerical increase had been 3,000, the total membership now standing over forty thousand. The capital account stands at \$114,852, after an expenditure of \$34,351 for all purposes, including benevolence. Financially, the year has been the most prosperous in the history of the Grand Lodge.

The grand master made an earnest appeal for the completion of the semi-centennial benevolent fund.

The report on the condition of Masonry presented by Mr. Aubrey White, of Toronto, showed a total of 388 lodges, six of which are under dispensation. At the beginning of the year there were 37,023 members and since then there has been 2,800 initiations, a 512 affiliations, 153 restorations, or a gross gain of 3,467. There were 593 resignations, 336 suspensions for non-payment of dues and 416 deaths, showing a net gain of 2,000.

The report expressed regret that so few lodges attended divine service in a body. The amount spent for benevolence by the Grand Lodge was \$25,055, and by private lodges \$14,500.

Ottawa, July 18.—The election and installation of officers of the Grand Lodge A. F. and A. M., Ontario, was proceeded with and concluded to-day. As was expected, Mr. A. T. Freed, of Hamilton, was unanimously elected grand master. The other officers followed:

Deputy grand master, D. F. McWatt, Sarnia; senior grand master, John R. Reid, Ottawa; junior grand master, P. A. Somerville, Hamilton; grand treasurer, E. T. Malone, Toronto; grand secretary, Hugh Murray, Hamilton; grand registrar, R. Hull, Eginton; grand chaplain, C. H. Rich, Streetsville.

For the board of general purpose the following five were elected by ballot:—Dr. Fred. Guest, St. Thomas; Geo. S. May, Ottawa; J. C. Boyd, Sault Ste. Marie; A. F. Webster, Toronto; A. E. Cooper, London.

Grand Master Freed nominated the following five:—Aubrey White, Toronto; R. L. Gunn, Hamilton; D. B. Simpson, Bowmanville; Stewart McWhirter, Petrolia; J. A. McFadden, Toronto, and W. J. Drake, Grimsby.

MARCONI GRAMS

WIRELESS MESSAGE FROM ENGLAND TO CANADA.

M. Marconi has received the first wireless direct message at Glace Bay, N. S., direct from Poldhu, Cornwall.

He has now left for England, and before he went stated that he had been experimenting at one of the long distance stations situated at Glace Bay. 'I am delighted with the result, for I am now able to communicate with the coast of England,' he told a 'Witness' representative. 'I am returning to England in order to install the necessary machinery to make the regular transmission of wireless messages an accomplished fact, and when I have finished this work I will return to Canada and perfect the apparatus at Glace Bay, so that the English and Canadian stations will be tuned up to the proper pitch for the sending of messages.'

The establishment of a long distance apparatus would mean, said Mr. Marconi, a ten cents a word message, while press and business messages would come at five cents a word. He was perfecting an instrument which will enable a steamer which has been caught in a dense fog to exactly locate its position in any given point, and steam ahead at full speed up or down the gulf or river, by being in constant communication with the Marconi line of stations.

BIG SMELTER OPENED

ATIKOKAN IRON COMPANY

PLANT NOW WORKING AT PORT ARTHUR.

Port Arthur, Ont., July 18.—Without ceremony and without any of the citizens being aware that the event was to take place, the blast furnaces of the Atikokan Iron Company were blown yesterday afternoon. Fires in the great ovens were lighted at three o'clock yesterday afternoon. Thus was ushered in a new epoch in the history of Port Arthur. The people residing at the head of Lake Superior had looked forward to the time when the immense iron ore deposits which circle the north-west sweep of the lake and stretch back from the lake running for a hundred miles or more, would be required to supply the demands of the Canadian market as represented by the great north-west. Yesterday saw the first commercial utilization of these, when the smelting furnace went into operation. An idea of the magnitude of the Atikokan Iron Company's plant which has steadily been under construction during the past two years may be gleaned from the fact that it involved a capital expenditure of \$1,300,000. It entailed some 15,000 feet of filling from the shore line in which operation a gravel train was employed during the two seasons in carrying the material from Slate River.

London, July 19.—Mr. Sydney Buxton, the Postmaster-General, in speaking at Newport, expressed gratification at the large increase in export mails resulting from the reduction in postal rates to Canada.

INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN.

Sudden Death of One of the Toronto Delegates.

Vancouver, B.C., July 16.—After a pleasant trip across the continent, marked by many pleasant incidents and marred by few untoward happenings, the National Council of Women's convention opened yesterday morning. The delegates, eighty-seven strong, arrived here on Saturday evening.

Vancouver, July 18.—A good deal of time was occupied by the National Council of Women in discussing how best to arrange for the functions of the official organ, 'The Messenger,' being filled by publications of a wider field and more general character. Mrs. John Elliott (Faith Fenton) said she had received an offer from a well-known eastern paper to conduct a column devoted to the work of the Council every Saturday. In turn the paper asked the right to call itself the organ of the Council. A number of the delegates objected to this and the counter proposal was made that she should write her column and have it syndicated in half a dozen leading papers. Mrs. Brown's motion carried by 90 to 14.

A resolution was moved by Mrs. C. S. Scott, seconded by Mrs. Shipper, that the National Council draw the attention of the government to the fact that owing to the climate and lack of work for immigrants in Canada during the winter months, great suffering and want are entailed upon women and children. They therefore pray that steps be promptly taken to prevent the wives and children of the poorer classes emigrating to Canada between the months of September and March in any year. Mrs. W. Loughby Cummings read the report of the committee on 'Custodial care of feeble-minded women of marriageable age.' Much careful work was being done in that line in Nova Scotia and Ontario.

Vancouver, July 19.—Gloom was cast over the proceedings of the National Council of Women yesterday by the death of Mrs. Orr, of Toronto, from heart failure. In consequence many delegates who had intended taking part in the trip to New Westminster remained in Vancouver. The report of the committee on 'laws for the better protection of women and children' was presented and the following resolution was moved by Mrs. Edwards and seconded by Mrs. Wolverton, of Hamilton: That the Council view with disapproval the tendency to lower the age of freedom to marry without the consent of parents or guardians from 21 to 18 years. This resolution was withdrawn, being laid over for a year for more information and an amendment moved on behalf of the Winnipeg Local Council by Mrs. Sheldon, of Winnipeg, and seconded by Mrs. Graham, of London, was defeated.

Vancouver, July 20.—At yesterday morning's session of the National Council of Women, Mrs. Griffith reported on 'Objectionable printed matter.' Mrs. Brown read a report of the committee on 'The suppression of the white slave traffic,' the convener of which is Mrs. A. Gordon. The conference on 'Purity' was taken along with this. After a long and earnest debate the ladies reached the conclusion that the moral outlook involved in these two questions is very serious, and the need for stronger measures is growing more and more obvious. A paper on the subject of purity was read by Mrs. Spofford, of Victoria. Mrs. Sherik, Port William, spoke of the danger which exists in the public schools. Child labor and the prevention of tuberculosis were also discussed.

JAPANESE WANTED

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE INSIST THAT NO BARRIERS BE RAISED AGAINST THEM.

San Francisco, July 18.—The board of directors of the Merchants' Exchange of San Francisco has announced that it does not favor any immigration law that will discriminate against the people of Japan, or that will permit them to be treated any differently from the people of any other foreign country. It is regarded as desirable, the board contends, that the Japanese people enjoy the same privileges in our country that are accorded the people of our country in theirs. The members consider it important that there be no barriers to the most friendly trade relations between the two countries.

CANADIAN EMIGRATION

FIGURES FOR MAY LAST SHOW INCREASE OF TWENTY-THREE PERCENT OVER SAME MONTH LAST YEAR.

Ottawa, July 19.—The total immigration into Canada for the month of May was 45,677, as compared with 37,191 for May of last year, an increase of 8,486, or twenty-three percent. The immigration through ocean ports was 38,753, and from the United States 6,922. The total immigration into Canada from June 1, 1906, to May 31, 1907, was 214,395, and for the same period of the fiscal year 1905-06 it was 161,844, an increase of 52,551. The immigration into Canada for the five months of this calendar year was 121,776, as compared with 106,133 for the same months of 1906, an increase of 25,643.

MAYOR OF BRANDON VETOES A DEAL

Brandon, Man., July 17.—For the first time in many years in Brandon, the mayor's prerogative of veto was used to-day, when Mayor Clement vetoed a resolution which had been passed by the City Council to purchase certain property for \$10,000 in city bonds from Messrs. McDiarmid & Clark, for city stable purposes. The mayor considered that in view of the stringent state of the city's finances, expenses should be retrenched as much as possible. His action was endorsed by the majority of the city business men.

CANADIAN CABLES

(Canadian Associated Press.) London, July 16.—The Salvation Army will forward three thousand women and children to Canada during the year to join their successful husbands.

London, July 16.—Percy Hewitt, nineteen years of age, who pleaded that he had committed burglary to obtain money to go to Canada, has been remanded.

BAPTISTS TO UNITE.

General Committee Have Agreed on a Basis of Union of Canada.

THE GRANDE LIGNE MISSION TO BE TAKEN IN AS WELL.

The conference of the general committee of Baptists from various parts of Canada, concluded in Montreal Thursday, was one of the most important gatherings of representatives of that denomination that has ever been held in the Dominion. The purpose of the conference was to draw up a basis for the formation of the Baptist Union of Canada, and in this work very satisfactory progress was made so that the formation of such a union is now assured. This union will not only provide for the fuller expression of the essential unity of Baptist life in Canada, but will make possible more prompt and effective action whenever a denominational emergency arises on a new opportunity occurs. It will also enable the Baptists of Canada to speak immediately and forcefully upon great public issues, will lead to a strength in co-operation and accomplishment impossible to the smaller provincial organizations, and will effect considerable economy in working expenditure.

The committee settled the terms upon which the Grande Ligne Mission is to be brought in to the Union as the Board of French Evangelization. As most of the members of the board are located in or near Montreal, the headquarters will be in this city, and an annual meeting of the subscribers will be held here. The Committee further decided that the two present foreign mission boards—one for Ontario and Quebec, and the other for the Maritime Provinces—should be amalgamated into one, to have charge of all foreign mission's work. The headquarters of this Board will probably be in Toronto, and the recommendation is that each of the existing conventions appoint three members, and that the remainder be appointed by the Unions.

Then a Board of Canadian Missions is to be appointed for work among the non-English speaking people (with the exception of the French), in Canada. This Board will also raise funds for work among English-speaking people, and will give this to any of the local Boards as at present organized, or utilize it themselves in developing work of their own in unorganized territories.

After the committee's concluding meeting, it was stated that all details for the projected Baptist Union of Canada had now been settled. The matter now simply awaits submission to the three conventions of Ontario, Maritime and Western, and after approval by them the respective organizations will be called together for the convention in May, 1908, and the delegation will probably number some twenty-five hundred.

SLANDERERS, BEWARE.

An Alberta Man Fined \$200 for Publishing Slanders in United States Papers.

LEGISLATION LOOKED FOR NEXT SESSION.

Ottawa, July 17.—The Department of Immigration is anxious to put a stop, if possible, to frequent statements sent out from Canada by disgruntled immigrants, unreliable press correspondents and others, to the press of Great Britain, the United States and other countries, libeling Canada in respect to climate and hardships of immigrants. Some of these stories, particularly these sent out last spring, as to conditions prevailing in the Canadian West, have been very sensational and almost totally unsubstantiated by facts, and calculated seriously to injure Canada's reputation abroad.

The first prosecution to punish the authors of these wilful slanders of the Dominion has been reported to the Department. In January last, S. A. Hoagland, of Tabor, Alta., had printed in the United States, circulars and fraudulent advertisements warning Americans that laborers were not wanted in Canada. The matter was taken up by Immigration Commissioner J. O. Smith, of Winnipeg, and the Lethbridge Board of Trade. Prosecution was begun by the Attorney-General of Alberta, and as a result Hoagland has been fined \$200 for occasioning injury to the public interest.

The matter will be further looked into by the Minister of Justice, and legislation may be introduced at the next session of Parliament to impose a substantial penalty on anyone who wilfully and publicly slanders Canada.

THE BISLEY MEET.

Strathcona Prize Won by Caven and Canada Club's by Graham.

CANADIANS IN THE KING'S PRIZE.

Bisley, July 16.—The scores of the Canadians at the 200 and 600 yard ranges in the Prince of Wales prize competition yesterday were as follows:—

Name	200 yds.	600 yds.	Total
Corporal Snowball, Ottawa	32	49	81
Captain McHarg, Vancouver	30	49	79
Sgt. Bayles, Toronto	30	47	77
Sgt. Kerr, Toronto	31	46	77
Sgt. Kerr, Toronto	32	45	77
Pte. Smith, Ottawa	31	44	75
Lieut. McVittie, Toronto	29	44	73
Private Mitchell, Toronto	29	44	73
Private Milligan, Toronto	32	41	73
Pte. Stevenson, Ottawa	29	42	71
Major Wetmore, Clifton, N.B.	29	40	69
Sgt. Maj. Caven, Victoria	25	30	55

Corporal Snowball, with a total score of 81, ties with four others for first place.

Captain McHarg, in fourteenth place, won 60s., and Sergeant Bayles and Staff Sergeant Graham, Toronto, in forty-sixth and fifty-second places, respectively, each won 40s.

The prize winners in the Armourers competition were:—Lieut. McVittie, Toronto, in seventh place, 40s.; Major Wetmore, Clifton, N.B., tenth; Sgt. Graham, eleven; Private Moore, sixteenth; Captain C. M. Mitchell, nineteenth; Maj. Carr, twenty-second; Private A. B. Mitchell, twenty-fifth, and Sergeant Bayles, twenty-ninth, each 1s.

In the Alexander competition, Staff Sgt. Kerr, Toronto, in twenty-seventh place, won 100s.; Private Mitchell, in 140th place, and Sgt. Bayles, in 158th place, each won 60s.; Corporal Snowball, 170th; Private Smith, 203rd; Sergeant Morris, 220th; Major Caven, 232nd; Lt. McVittie, 270th; Sgt. Creagan, 298th, and Staff Sgt. Graham, 300th, each won 40s.

In the Kynock competition Private Moore, in fifth place, won forty shillings and Corporal Snowball, Major Wetmore, Private Mitchell and Captain C. M. Mitchell, in twelfth, twenty-fourth, twenty-sixth and twenty-seventh places respectively, each won twenty shillings.

Bisley, July 16.—The Canadians scored as follows in the Secretary of State for War Competition this morning. Distance, 800 yards, ten shots each:—

Major Caven	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	48
Sgt. Carr	5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	47
Sgt. Bayles	5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	47
Capt. McHarg	5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	47
Capt. Mitchell	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	45
Sgt. Kerr	5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	45
Pte. Smith	4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5	45
Sgt. Morris	5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	45
Lt. Converse	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	41
Sergeant Creagan	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	41
Corporal Fisher	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	36
Staff Sgt. Graham	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	45
Sgt. Mackay	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	40
Lieut. McVittie	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	37
Private Milligan	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	38
Pte. A. B. Mitchell	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	38
Col. Sgt. Moscrop	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	44
Pte. Stevenson	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	45
Corp. Snowball	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	39
Major Wetmore	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	44

Bisley, July 16.—The King's prize, to be competed for in three stages, was started to-day, when the following scores were made by the Canadians at the 200 yards range:—

Sgt. Major Caven, 5, 5, 5, 4, 4, 4, 3, 3, 5, 31; Lieut. Converse, 33; Sgt. Creagan, 32; Corp. Fisher, 34; Staff Sgt. Graham, 34; Staff Sgt. Kerr, 32; Sgt. Mackay, 31; Capt. McHarg, 31; Lieut. McVittie, 31; Pte. Milligan, 33; Capt. C. M. Mitchell, 31; Pte. Moore, 33; Col. Sgt. Moscrop, 31; Sgt. Morris, 34; Pte. Stevenson, 32; Corp. Snowball, 34; Pte. Smith, 30; Major Wetmore, 32; Sgt. Bayles, 34; Pte. Mitchell, 32.

Bisley, July 17.—Shooting in the first stage of the King's Prize competition was continued to-day at the 500 and 600 yard ranges, seven shots at each.

At the 500 yard range the Canadian scores were as follows:—

Sgt. Major Caven, 5, 5, 5, 4, 4, 4, 3, 3, 5, 31; Lieut. Converse, 33; Sgt. Creagan, 32; Corp. Fisher, 34; Staff Sgt. Graham, 34; Staff Sgt. Kerr, 32; Sgt. Mackay, 31; Capt. McHarg, 31; Lieut. McVittie, 31; Pte. Milligan, 33; Capt. C. M. Mitchell, 31; Pte. Moore, 33; Col. Sgt. Moscrop, 31; Sgt. Morris, 34; Pte. Stevenson, 32; Corp. Snowball, 34; Pte. Smith, 30; Major Wetmore, 32; Sgt. Bayles, 34; Pte. Mitchell, 32.

The Canadians scored as follows in the Duke of Cambridge competition at 900 yards, ten shots each:—

Sgt. Carr, 29; Sgt. Creagan, 37; Corp. Fisher, 38; Staff Sgt. Graham, 4, 5, 5, 4, 5, 5, 5, 3, 5, 45; Staff Sgt. Kerr, 5, 5, 5, 5, 4, 4, 4, 5, 5, 44; Capt. McHarg, 39; Lieut. McVittie, 42; Pte. A. B. Mitchell, 41; Capt. C. M. Mitchell, 39; Pte. Moore, 4, 3, 5, 3, 5, 4, 5, 5, 44; Col. Sgt. Moscrop, 39; Sgt. Morris, 3, 3, 5, 5, 5, 5, 4, 5, 45; Pte. Stevenson, 35; Pte. Smith, 37; Sgt. Bayles, 36; Capt. Tom Mitchell, 36; Major Caven, 38; Lieut. Converse, 32; Sgt. Mackay, 37; Pte. Milligan, 42; Corp. Snowball, 37; Major Wetmore, 36.

In the Alexander Martin competition,

Captain Tom Mitchell, of Toronto, in sixth place, won 40s.; Pte. Mitchell, Toronto, in tenth, Lieut. Converse, Barnston, Que., in thirteenth, Staff Sgt. Kerr, Toronto, in fifteenth, Staff Sgt. Graham, Toronto, in twenty-third, Capt. C. M. Mitchell, Winnipeg, and Sgt. Carr, Victoria, in twenty-eighth place, each won 20s.; Pte. Moore, in thirty-third place, won 10s.

In the Secretary of State for War competition, Sgt. Carr, in seventh place, won 80s., and Sgt. Bayles, Toronto, in forty-sixth place, won 40s.

In the All Comers' Aggregate, Corp. Snowball, of Ottawa, in twenty-fifth, Sgt. Bayles, in thirty-seventh, and Sgt. Kerr, in seventy-fifth places respectively, each won 40s.

In the range prizes in connection with the several distances included in the first stage of the King's Prize competition, Corp. Fisher, of Victoria, in nineteenth, and Sgt. Graham, in twenty-first place, each won 20s.

An Australian team of riflemen numbering ten will return home via Canada, where they will compete in the Palma trophy competition.

Bisley, England, July 17.—The chances of a Canadian carrying off the King's Prize this year are decidedly slim. But four of the Canadians succeeded in getting into the second stage of the match, the team going to pieces at the six hundred yard range this afternoon. Up to this time the scoring had been good, but at this range no less than thirteen members failed to put on thirty and fell out of the race. The four successful ones are Caven, Creagan, Milligan and Converse. Of the four, Caven got a place on the 'Daily Telegraph' prize list, and Creagan on the Alexandra prize list, but Milligan and Converse had not yet appeared on the first class match list. The Canadians who are doing consistently good work, Graham, Kerr, Snowball and Bayles, all failed to qualify. The second stage will be fired on Friday, and is twenty shots at 600 yards. It is a trial which tests the skill of the best riflemen.

The scores of the Canadians in the first stage were:—

KING'S PRIZE—FIRST STAGE.

Name	200 yds.	500 yds.	600 yds.	Total
Sgt. Caven, Victoria	33	32	32	97
Sgt. Creagan, Quebec	32	33	32	97
Pte. Milligan, Toronto	33	33	31	97
Lt. Converse, Barnston, Que.	32	32	31	95
Lieut. McVittie, Toronto	31	30	32	93
Pte. Mitchell, Toronto	32	29	32	93
Pte. Smith, Ottawa	30	34	29	93
Pte. Moore, Perth	33	31	29	93
Sgt. Graham, Toronto	34	31	28	93
Corp. Snowball, Ottawa	34	32	27	93
Sgt. Carr, Victoria	31	31	30	92
Capt. McHarg, Vancouver	31	32	29	92
Col. Sgt. Moscrop, Vancouver	31	32	29	92
Sgt. Kerr, Toronto	32	31	28	91
Major Wetmore, Clifton, N.B.	30	32	28	90
Corp. Fisher, Victoria	34	30	26	90
Capt. Mitchell, Winnipeg	31	31	26	88
Sgt. Morris, Bowmanville	34	30	24	88
Pte. Stevenson, Ottawa	32	28	27	87
Sgt. Mackay, Montreal	31	28	27	86

ALL-COMERS' AGGREGATE.

The first of the aggregates was posted to-day, the All-Comers. In this three Canadians found places, Corp. Snowball being twenty-fifth, Sgt. Bayles thirty-seventh and Sgt. Kerr seventy-sixth, each winning two pounds. This aggregate is made up of the scores in the 'Daily Graphic', 'Graphic', 'Daily Telegraph' and Alexandra matches. The scores of the Canadians in this aggregate were:—

Corp. Snowball, 103; Sgt. Bayles, 102; Sgt. Kerr, 101; Pte. Mitchell, 101; Capt. McHarg, 101; Lieut. McVittie, 101; Sgt. Morris, 101; Pte. Milligan, 101; Major Wetmore, 101; Pte. Stevenson, 101; Sgt. Creagan, 101; Sgt. Carr, 101; Sgt. Mackay, 101; Sgt. Moscrop, 101; Pte. Stevenson, 101; Corp. Snowball, 101; Pte. Smith, 101; Major Wetmore, 101; Sgt. Bayles, 101; Pte. Mitchell, 101; Capt. McHarg, 101; Lieut. McVittie, 101; Sgt. Morris, 101; Pte. Milligan, 101; Major Wetmore, 101; Pte. Stevenson, 101; Sgt. Creagan, 101; Sgt. Carr, 101; Sgt. Mackay, 101; Sgt. Moscrop, 101; Pte. Stevenson, 101; Corp. Snowball, 101; Pte. Smith, 101; Major Wetmore, 101; Sgt. Bayles, 101; Pte. Mitchell, 101; Capt. McHarg, 101; Lieut. McVittie, 101; Sgt. Morris, 101; Pte. Milligan, 101; Major Wetmore, 101; Pte. Stevenson, 101; Sgt. Creagan, 101; Sgt. Carr, 101; Sgt. Mackay, 101; Sgt. Moscrop, 101; Pte. Stevenson, 101; Corp. Snowball, 101; Pte. Smith, 101; Major Wetmore, 101; Sgt. Bayles, 101; Pte. 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Stevenson, 101; Sgt. Creagan, 101; Sgt. Carr, 101; Sgt. Mackay, 101; Sgt. Moscrop, 101; Pte. Stevenson, 101; Corp. Snowball, 101; Pte. Smith, 101; Major Wetmore, 101; Sgt. Bayles, 101; Pte. Mitchell, 101; Capt. McHarg, 101; Lieut. McVittie, 101; Sgt. Morris, 101; Pte. Milligan, 101; Major Wetmore, 101; Pte. Stevenson, 101; Sgt. Creagan, 101; Sgt. Carr, 101; Sgt. Mackay, 101; Sgt. Moscrop, 101; Pte. Stevenson, 101; Corp. Snowball, 101; Pte. Smith, 101; Major Wetmore, 101; Sgt. Bayles, 101; Pte. Mitchell, 101; Capt. McHarg, 101; Lieut. McVittie, 101; Sgt. Morris, 101; Pte. Milligan, 101; Major Wetmore, 101; Pte. Stevenson, 101; Sgt. Creagan, 101; Sgt. Carr, 101; Sgt. Mackay, 101; Sgt. Moscrop, 101; Pte. Stevenson, 101; Corp. Snowball, 101; Pte. Smith, 101; Major Wetmore, 101; Sgt. Bayles, 101; Pte. Mitchell, 101; Capt. McHarg, 101; Lieut. McVittie, 101; Sgt. Morris, 101; Pte. Milligan, 101; Major Wetmore, 101; Pte. Stevenson, 101; Sgt. Creagan, 101; Sgt. Carr, 101; Sgt. 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THE HAYWOOD TRIAL

Defence Witnesses Declare Troop
Should Not Have Been Called
Out in the Colorado
Strike.

Boise, Idaho, July 15.—Another warrant, charging perjury against a witness who has testified for the defence in the trial of William D. Haywood for the murder of Frank Steenberg, was issued this evening. C. W. Allen, formerly a telegraph operator and ticket agent for the Florence & Cripple Creek Railroad at Cripple Creek, is charged with the offence by the prosecuting attorney of Ada county.

Eleven witnesses in rebuttal were examined to-day. Harry Orchard was asked about his acquaintance with some witnesses for the defence who have testified as to his movements. On cross-examination, Orchard admitted that his uncle, Peter McKinney, committed suicide by hanging in Canada some years ago, and was insane before he killed himself. The counsel also tried to show that his maternal grandfather was insane, his monomania being imaginary crimes committed long since in Ireland. Orchard denied all knowledge of his grandfather, and said that his uncle was not demented over imaginary crimes.

During the afternoon session witnesses contradicted the evidence given by Allen. Allen testified in support of the charge of conspiracy for the defence, against the Western Federation of Miners, in which, it is alleged, the Miners' Association, the Chief Citizens' Alliance, and the Pinkerton detective agency were concerned. Allen swore that he saw Orchard and D. C. Scott together at the station of the Florence & Cripple Creek Railway one Sunday about three weeks prior to the explosion of the Independence station. Scott swore to-day that he was not then in Cripple Creek, and a number of witnesses corroborated him.

Information was sworn, therefore, after court adjourned, charging Allen with perjury.

THE BRADLEY
EXPLOSION.

The explosion at the home of Fred Bradley, in San Francisco, was again under consideration to-day. The manager of the Boise Gas Company, C. D. Lampson, once a resident of New York, qualified for the state as an expert. He discredited the assertion that gas could have been ignited by the glow at the end of a cigar. He was cross-examined at considerable length by Mr. Richardson. The general effect of his evidence was that the explosion at the Bradley home could not have been caused by gas.

Boise, Idaho, July 16.—In the last stages of the case against Wm. D. Haywood, the prosecution put six witnesses on the stand to-day to rebut the evidence of the defence. Three testified to conditions in the Coeur d'Alenes in 1890, and three to the situation in Colorado during the strike period of 1903 and 1904. The important witnesses of the day for the defence testified that there was no reason for the calling out of the militia in Colorado, other than a desire on the part of the mine owners to drive members of the Western Federation of Miners from the district. One of them flatly contradicted the evidence introduced by the defence to show that the explosion of the Vindicator mine was due to an accident.

While the big trial was going on in the District Court before Judge Fremont Wood, an interesting off-shoot of the case was being heard in the small room used as a court by Justice of the Peace Savage. C. W. Allen, the depot agent, who was arrested, charged with perjury, was brought before the magistrate for a preliminary hearing. The state was represented by Prosecuting Attorney Koelsch, and the prisoner by Peter Breen, an attorney of Butte, who has been associated with Haywood's counsel, having been retained by the miners' union of Butte, Mont., to watch the case.

In the Haywood trial Edward Alvard, a physician of Burke, one of the mining towns of the Coeur d'Alene, swore that he saw Orchard on the day of the blowing up of the concentrator at Wardner, and that he came from the train returning from Wardner. This train was in possession of the mob that blew up the concentrator and killed two men.

Alvard contradicted the witnesses for the defence, who said they saw Orchard playing poker on that day at Mullen, several miles away. The claim of the defence is that Orchard was not at Wardner and had no part in the riot.

A. T. Holman swore, in rebuttal of the testimony of Thomas Wood, a witness for the defence.

Sheriff Routan, of San Miguel county, was the last witness of the day. He testified as to strike conditions. Under a searching examination by E. F. Richardson, Routan admitted that union miners were deported and driven by force from the county, while he was sheriff, and that no attempt was made to prevent or to punish those who attacked the union men. He said the deportations were made by the leading citizens of Telluride.

Boise, Idaho, July 17.—The state of Idaho rests with the evidence it has introduced to prove that William D. Haywood, secretary and treasurer of the Western Federation of Miners, conspired to kill, and, therefore, murdered, Frank Steenberg, a former governor of the state.

The state called only two witnesses in rebuttal to-day. At the last moment the prosecution decided not to call mine owners or Pinkerton detectives. As a result of this, Bulkley Wells, formerly assistant-general of Colorado, and now a railway commissioner in that state, who was in command of the militia called out during the labor troubles in 1903 and 1904, and Captain James McPartland, superintendent of the western division of the Pinkerton Detective Agency, will

not be heard. Captain McPartland has had charge of the case since the arrest of Orchard.

The witnesses examined to-day were from Colorado, and they gave vivid accounts of the conditions existing around the mines.

The last witness of the state was William Stuart, a Scotchman. He was a miner in the Cripple Creek region during the labor troubles, and told a terrible story of maltreatment at the hands of miners, who had warned him that he would have to take the consequences if he went to work as a 'scab.' With native stubbornness Stuart went to work, and to-day, with native wit, he told the consequences. He was beaten with revolvers, thrown down, his head was beaten in, and finally he was shot through the back, as he lay on the ground. Stuart said he was in the hospital for three months.

A few days after the assault, Stuart said, the militia came into the district.

DENOMINATIONALISM
THE FOE OF MISSIONS

INSPIRING ADDRESS OF THE REV.
H. F. LAFAMME, OF INDIA.

Spokane, Wash., July 15.—Delegates representing 29 states in the Union and every province and territory in Canada at the closing session of the sixteenth international convention of the Baptist Young People's Union of America in Spokane, pledged congregations with a combined membership of 3,220,000 to raise an annual fund of \$10,000,000 for the evangelization of 200,000,000 heathen in India and Africa, following an address by the Rev. Dr. H. F. LaFamme, missionary in India for the provinces of Quebec and Ontario, on 'The missionary opportunity of the twentieth century.' The resolution offered by the speaker was adopted by unanimous vote without debate, and the action of the convention was greeted by prolonged cheers by more than 5,000 men and women gathered in the state armory.

Dr. LaFamme made an unexpected attack on denominationalism in the course of his address, declaring that the reason the entire world has not been evangelized is because the Protestant faith is divided into many sects. He urged upon the Baptist Church to do its share, adding: 'We have been pottering and fooling with our missions, and the time has come when we must settle down to business. We should have at least 8,000 missionaries in our outposts. We have 700. People are looking for some substitute to take the place of war. I ask you to put missionary work in that place, for it is war if ever there was one.'

The thing which is now keeping God from the heart of India and from the heart of Africa is denominationalism. The only way in which we can win this battle is to evangelize the world in this generation. We must get together, forget our little differences, stand shoulder to shoulder as the Church of God, and fight the common foe—paganism.

The denominations are keeping us from victory. They are tying up in many churches and in many equipments the money that should go to the support of that army of Christian workers in the field. The churches must unite, and in uniting they must band into one great army that will sweep victorious around the world.

FRENCH BISHOP IN TROUBLE
FINED FOR PERFORMING A RELIGIOUS MARRIAGE BEFORE
THE CIVIL CEREMONY.

Carcassonne, France, July 16.—The Catholic Bishop of Beuvron was fined \$10 by a local court to-day for violation of the penal code. The charge against the bishop was that he had performed a religious marriage ceremony before proof of the performance of the civil ceremony had been laid before him. The bishop pleaded that the resignations of the mayors of a number of the cities in the South of France, arising out of the discontent of the wine growers, had made it impossible to have the civil ceremony performed. The judge pointed out that the Court of Cassation had ruled that the law of separation had not abrogated the article of the code, which requires the civil ceremony prior to the performance of the religious ceremony.

AGAIN THE BOMB

Three People Blown to Death in
Tiflis

Alexandropol, July 16.—General Alihanoff, former governor-general of Tiflis, Madame Glihoff, wife of General Glihoff, and the coachman who was driving their carriage were blown to pieces by bombs thrown at the conveyance at half past 2 o'clock this morning.

A son of Gen. Alihanoff and a daughter of Gen. Glihoff sustained serious injuries.

The party was returning to the residence of Gen. Alihanoff from his club. The bombs were hurled in Bebuloff street.

General Alihanoff was seriously injured by a bomb at Borjani on May 30 of last year, and for a time his recovery was in doubt.

CORRUPTION IN
SAN FRANCISCOHOPES THAT IT ENDS WITH THE
ELECTION OF A NEW MAYOR.

San Francisco, July 16.—Dr. Edward R. Taylor, physician and lawyer, dean of the Hastings Law College and of the University of California, was elected mayor of San Francisco to-day by the board of supervisors, and, by the open avowal of the bribery graft prosecution, the so-called 'reign of the big stick' came to an end.

SOAP COMBINE FAILED

BUT THE HARMSWORTH NEWS-
PAPERS HAVE TO PAY LIBEL
DAMAGES OF \$250,000.

Liverpool, July 17.—The attempt made in the fall of 1906 to organize a huge soap combine in the United Kingdom, which rapidly came to an end under the pressure of adverse public opinion, had a sensational sequel in the assize court to-day when William Hesketh Lever, liberal member of parliament for the Wirral division of Cheshire, secured judgment for damages of \$250,000 and costs against the Harmsworth Newspapers, the 'Daily Mail' and the 'Evening News' for libels published by them during the course of the controversy that followed the attempt to bring about the combination.

After a hearing that has lasted for two days, the defendants this morning suddenly withdrew their plea of justification and agreed to pay the amount demanded.

Mr. Lever, it is declared, took a leading part in the efforts to establish the soap combine.

VENEZUELA

OBJECTS TO PAYING HER BEL-
GIAN DEBT.

Brussels, July 17.—Venezuela has intimated that it will refuse to pay the \$2,000,000 debt to its Belgian creditors. This decision is contrary to the finding of The Hague tribunal, and the Belgian Government, realizing that persistence in this refusal would inflict the most serious injury to the cause of arbitration, is doing its utmost to induce Venezuela to carry out The Hague verdict.

HARRY K. THAW

DOCTOR SAYS HE IS EATING AND
SMOKING TOO MUCH.

New York, July 17.—The 'Times' to-day says:—So many varying reports have of late been printed concerning the physical condition of Harry K. Thaw that Dr. Frank McGuire, the Tombs physician, felt called upon to make an official statement yesterday. Dr. McGuire said Thaw's condition did not differ from that of any man confined and spends much time smoking a black briar pipe. Dr. McGuire added:

'I have advised Thaw to cut down the amount of smoking and to regulate his diet. I intend to inspect the food sent in to him from outside the prison and will advise what portion of it to eat and what portions to reject.'

'I have written a prescription for him which, if he takes it, ought to regulate his stomach. I have also prescribed a mild tonic stimulant for him. I have advised him taking less exercise in the prison and urged him to take more than he does when he is out of doors in the afternoon.'

INTER-PARLIAMENTARY UNION

AMERICAN GROUP PRESENTS
BRITISH GROUP WITH AN
ELABORATELY WORKED
BRITISH FLAG.

London, July 16.—At a meeting held in the House of Commons to-day of representatives of the various groups of the Interparliamentary Union, it was decided that next year's conference should take place in Berlin, the representatives considering it impossible to accept the invitation of Ottawa. Representative Richard Bartholdt, of Missouri, president of the American group, presented the British group with an elaborately worked British flag with a white border. Lord Weardale accepted the flag in a happy speech.

NOW IT IS A GUNBOAT

ANOTHER REQUEST FOR A UNITED
STATES WARSHIP ON THE
GREAT LAKES.

Washington, July 17.—Permission has been asked by the American state department of the British Government to station the little gunboat 'Sandoval,' now assigned to the use of the naval militia at New York, to Rochester, for the benefit of the militia on Lake Ontario.

CANADIAN GEESSE

NEW YORK DEALERS CALL THEM
'WILD' AND WANT THEM
ADMITTED DUTY FREE.

New York, July 18.—In a decision by Judge Waite, the board of general appraisers decided to-day that Canadian geese are not wild, and hence are not to be deemed 'birds,' within the meaning of the Dingley Tariff Act. The issue directly affects the importation of geese in this market. The collector assessed the geese for duty as 'live poultry at the rate of 3 cents per pound,' whereas the importers insisted that the geese should be admitted as 'birds' free of duty. Their contention was that the geese were wild or semi-wild, in denying the claim, Judge Waite says: 'The evidence shows that the geese are kept by the farmers on their farms, very much as fowls are generally kept, allowed to run fields, and also kept within inclosures. The importers claim that they are of a wild nature, and are a hybrid resulting from the mingling of wild Canadian geese with the domestic geese. The simple fact that they may contain some wild blood and have some wild tenden-

cies would not, we think, warrant us in finding that they are free of duty, as claimed.'

The decision will probably have the effect of raising the prices of geese to hotels, restaurants and individual consumers.

THE COREAN ABDICATION

Thousands Are Assembled
Around the Palace

GREAT UNREST PREVAILS.

Tokio, July 19.—Private despatches from Seoul state that in consequence of the action of the Council of the Cabinet and Senior Statesmen last night, the Emperor has decided to relinquish the throne.

A despatch from Seoul says that the Emperor convened the Elder Statesmen at one o'clock this morning. The Cabinet ministers waited in an adjoining room while the Emperor conferred with the Elder Statesmen.

Seoul, July 18.—The Cabinet ministers, including the newly-appointed household minister, have resigned. It is reported that the Emperor was very angry at his ministers on account of their having advised him to abdicate. He said to them that he occupied the throne by right inherited from his ancestors, and that his subjects had no authority to advise his dethronement, much less to do so with the support of foreigners. Marquis Ito, in compliance with the Emperor's urgent desire to see him, even for a short time, proceeded to the palace this afternoon.

Seoul, July 19, (Friday afternoon).—Briefly, the Emperor in the Imperial rescript of abdication, expresses his regret that during the 44 years of his reign national calamities have followed in rapid succession, and the people's distress has become so aggravated that he deemed it now time to transfer the crown to the heir-apparent in conformity with ancestral usages.

London, July 20.—Scarcely a word of sympathy is uttered by the morning papers for the deposed Emperor of Korea, who is regarded as having brought his fate upon himself by futile intriguing against the Japanese, and, as the 'Daily Graphic' humorously remarks, by 'having taken The Hague Conference too seriously.'

KOREANS AT THE HAGUE
PREDICT TROUBLE.

The Hague, July 19.—Yi Sang Sul, at one time Premier of Korea, and now a member of the Korean delegation, whose presence at The Hague is said to have precipitated the present crisis—Korean affairs, was informed to-day by the Associated Press of the abdication of the Emperor of Korea and the forecasts of trouble in the Hermit Kingdom as a result. Yi Sang Sul said:

'I have heard nothing directly, as the Japanese control in Korea prevents communications between me and my friends there. The Japanese are capable of everything. If they have imposed abdication, which in this case means dethronement, serious trouble soon will occur.'

ULTRA LIBERAL CATHOLICS

FIRST MOVE OF VATICAN AGAINST
THEIR CAMPAIGN.

Rome, July 18.—The first move of the Vatican against the ultra-liberal Catholic campaign, in which, among others, a secret international league is said to be engaged, has taken the form of a decree promulgated by the Pope last night specifically condemning sixty-five statements taken from the writings of leading Roman Catholic modernist writers, whose names, however, are not given. Among the statements condemned is one approving a total disregard of the prohibitions of the index expurgatorius and of other Roman Catholic congregations. The three last articles of the Syllabus setting forth the condemnations are as follows:—

Article 63.—The church shows herself to be incapable of guaranteeing the efficacy of evangelical morality, for she remains tightly bound to a doctrine which cannot be made to agree with modern progress.

Article 64.—The progress of science requires a reform in the conception of the Christian doctrine on the subjects of God, the creation and the revelation.

Article 65.—Modern Catholicism cannot be made to agree with science if it cannot be transformed into Catholicism that is non-dogmatic; that is to say, Protestantism large and liberal.

The greater part of the propositions are such as any other Christian church would have condemned as a menace to Christianity. The Vatican will follow up the Syllabus with rigorous disciplinary measures against all priests refusing to subscribe to its decisions.

LYNCHERS IN OKLAHOMA

TO BE PROSECUTED FOR THE
FIRST TIME.

Guthrie, Okla., July 19.—For the first time in the history of Oklahoma the government will prosecute lynchers. United States Marshall Abernethy and two assistant United States attorneys are in Osage, Okla., to get evidence against members of the mob that on Tuesday night hanged Frank Bailey, a negro, for assaulting a brakeman named Frank Kelly. Charges of murder will be preferred against the men and boys. Osage is an Indian reservation and the territorial authorities have no jurisdiction.

A CARNEGIE LIBRARY FOR PORT
ELGIN.

Toronto, July 15.—Mr. Andrew Carnegie has given Port Elgin, Ont., \$8,000 for a new library, and the town has concluded to get advice from Provincial Inspector Leavitt on the way to build the library.

INTERNATIONAL

THEATRE TRUST

GIGANTIC SCHEME TO CONTROL
THE THEATRES OF THE
WORLD.

Chicago, July 16.—The 'Daily News' says that plans for the formation of a \$100,000,000 trust in world's theatres became known to-day. A lawyer representing Klaw & Erlanger, it is said, sailed from New York to-day for London, to pass upon the legal features of the plans before their acceptance by the syndicate, for which they were prepared.

The international theatre trust will, according to report, not only control the best theatres in Europe, but have under contract the highest talent in legitimate and vaudeville fields.

The attempted formation of this new theatrical undertaking is said to grow out of the recent decision of the New York courts that theatres and amusements are not 'trade and commerce,' and, therefore, their combination is not in violation of the law.

IMMIGRANTS FOR UNITED STATES

RECORD BROKEN LAST YEAR
WITH 1,100,735.

Washington, July 17.—All immigration records in the history of the United States were broken by the aggregate returns for the fiscal year of 1907 which ended on June 30 last. The total number of alien immigrants landed in America during the year was 1,285,349 as against 1,100,735 for 1906. The great majority of the immigrants reached this country during the last six months, the exact number of that period being 743,952. Of this number 132,185 came from Russia. A total of 5,962 were debarred from admission to the country during the last six months.

KARL HAU

HIS TRIAL FOR THE MURDER OF
HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW OPEN-
ED IN GERMANY YES-
TERDAY.

Karlsruhe, Germany, July 17.—The trial of Karl Hau, charged with the murder of his mother-in-law, Frau Molitor, in Baden-Baden, on the evening of Nov. 6, 1906, began in this city at nine o'clock this morning. Hau was at one time professor of Roman Law in George Washington University, Washington, D.C. He practised law in Washington up to the time of his going abroad with his family about a year ago. After the alleged murder he fled to London, where he was taken into custody. Later he was returned to Germany, and as many people claimed he was insane, the question of his mental condition was thoroughly investigated, with the result that he was formally declared to be in his right mind.

Mrs. Hau committed suicide by drowning, in June of this year, leaving a farewell letter, in which she said she could no longer bear the sorrow of living apart from her husband. It was once reported that Hau had confessed to the murder of Frau Molitor, but this was later denied. The presiding judge examined Hau for three hours. The prisoner pleaded not guilty to the charge against him, but he admitted having been in Baden-Baden the night the tragedy occurred. Hau admitted that when returning from Turkey in October, he stopped in Vienna and collected \$7,000 on a letter of credit, and that he had subsequently written from Frankfurt-on-the-Main to his London banker saying this letter of credit had been lost. He denied, however, that he had tried to get a renewal of this letter of credit. Hau then visited his mother-in-law in Baden-Baden for a week, and then went to Paris, accompanied by his wife and his sister-in-law. The judge then called Hau's attention to the fact that on his arrival in London on his way to the United States he had received a telegram recalling him to the continent and selecting Berlin as a meeting place with an unidentified person. Hau had shown this telegram to his wife to justify his trip, and he admitted having sent the message himself. A letter from Mrs. Hau to her mother was then read, showing that Hau had impressed upon her the necessity of absolute silence regarding his trip to the continent.

Karlsruhe, Germany, July 18.—The trial of Karl Hau, formerly professor of Roman Law in George Washington University, Washington, D.C., on the charge of having murdered his mother-in-law, Frau Molitor, in Baden-Baden, on Nov. 6 of last year, was resumed here this morning.

Hau appeared in the court-room looking as cheerful and confident as yesterday. He surprised the court by making important admissions concerning incidents of which he had hitherto refused to speak. When the presiding judge called handwriting experts to identify Hau's writing in the despatch sent from Paris calling Frau Molitor to that city, Hau, anticipating the testimony, rose from his seat and said that in order to expedite the case he would admit that he wrote this despatch. The judge inquired whether or not he had sent it off, but this Hau declined to answer. He also refused to say whether his wife was aware that this message had been sent.

Philip Uhlig, a merchant of Frankfurt-on-the-Main, testified that he saw a man on Nov. 6, in the Frankfurt railway station wearing a false beard and moustache. The judge here asked Hau to put on similar disguises, and then Uhlig then recognized him as the same man.

MISS LYNN CONTINUES TO IMPROVE.

Richmond, Que., July 17.—Dr. Fompkins gave out the following statement to the 'Witness' this morning as to the condition of Miss Lynn: Physically Miss Lynn is doing well. The injuries to her scalp are practically healed. While she is all the time conscious, she is still irrational, though her mental condition has improved the last few days.

METHODISM.

A Vast Religious Free Masonry.

AND SHOULD BE AN EMPLOYMENT
AND SELF-HELP AGENCY
AS WELL.

London, July 19.—At the annual conference of the Wesleyan adherents, sitting in Wesley Chapel, Robert W. Perks M.P., for Lincolnshire, presented the important proposition that the time had arrived when the Wesleyan forces throughout the world should bind themselves with a mighty band and grapple with the great economic and social questions of the day. He suggested the organization of Methodist bureaus in all parts of the world to deal with the question of emigration and unemployed labor, and to build up a practical loan society and savings bank and other kindred institutions for mutual aid.

Mr. Perks declared that Methodism is a vast religious Freemasonry with world-wide riches and resources, only wanting the proper machinery to become a tremendous confederacy for mutual self-help. No action was taken on the proposition thus presented, but the conference was greatly impressed with the possibilities.

THE TORRID WAVE.

Two Thousand Five Hundred
Prostrated in Philadelphia.MUCH SUFFERING IN NEW YORK
AND SEVERAL DEATHS.

Philadelphia, July 18.—The parade of the benevolent and protective order of Elks to-day was marked by the prostration from heat of many persons, estimated by the police and hospital authorities at two thousand five hundred. Never has there been such a wholesale over-coming of the people in this city. For six hours the police, ambulances, surgeons, and Red Cross nurses were kept on the run looking after persons who collapsed under the combined effect of the sun and humidity, and largely because of their excellent service, but one case resulted fatally. James Rowley, aged 44 years, of this city, died in a hospital after being stricken in the street. The other prostrated persons are said to be in good condition, with no prospect of fatal results.

New York, July 18.—New York is in the torrid folds of a scorching heat wave which has caused three deaths and scores of heat prostrations. The high temperature to-day, which reached nearly ninety degrees at noon, was accompanied by extreme humidity, and the weather bureau holds out little prospect of abatement of the distressing conditions.

Three deaths were reported to the police as having been due directly or indirectly to the heat or humidity, and some fifty cases of prostrations were treated at the hospitals. The parks were filled with men, women and children to-night, while thousands more are sleeping on the beaches at Coney Island. Late to-night a south-west breeze somewhat relieved the suffering.

THE TREATING HABIT

A MONTREAL JUDGE SAW HOW
SALOON-KEEPERS GET RICH.

The last issue of 'Temperance,' official organ of Archbishop Bruchési's anti-alcoholic crusade, contains an article denouncing the expensive habit of entering bar-rooms, in which the writer, the Rev. Mr. Hugolin, Franciscan, relates the following experience of Mr. Justice Langelier. While in Montreal, the learned judge, passing one day along Craig street, noticed some 50 bar-rooms within a comparatively short distance, and asked a friend who accompanied him how all those people could possibly earn a living. 'If you wish,' said the friend, 'we will pass here to-morrow at noon; and then you will understand.' They met at the same place on the following day, at noon. It was the hour when those employed in offices and stores leave their work. The street was soon full of people who, however, soon vanished as if by magic. They had been engulfed in the numerous bar-rooms on the steps of which the proprietors, with a smile on their face, were awaiting their customers. 'I now understand how all those liquor sellers can live and get rich,' said the judge to his friend.

NEW YORK MAYORALTY

RECOUNT LAW DECLARED UN-
CONSTITUTIONAL.

New York, July 17.—Justice Ingraham, in the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, to-day announced that the court had unanimously decided that the recount law, which provides for a recount of the ballots cast in the last mayoralty election in New York city is unconstitutional. The case will go to the Court of Appeals for final decision.

WASHINGTON IN CANADA

AMAZING IGNORANCE AMONG
ENGLISH PEOPLE.

Toronto, July 16.—Inspector Hughes gave this morning two remarkable incidents indicating the need of educating the people of the old land in regard to Canada.

'Two English Public school teachers,' he said, 'who knew that I was from Canada, actually supposed that our flag was the Stars and Stripes.'

'Another case was that of a leading manufacturer, the largest, in fact, in England in his line, who stated that on account of the customs tariff he had been obliged to start a branch in Washington. 'By the way,' he said, 'Washington is in Canada, isn't it?'

Mr. Hughes was so thunderstruck that he was at a loss what to say, and concluded it was better not to say anything.

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

Aug. 1 is the date fixed for the cornerstone laying of the new Methodist church at Chesterville.

In succession to the late Mr. T. Macfarlane, Mr. A. McGill, B.A., has been appointed chief analyst to the Dominion Government. Mr. McGill had been the chief assistant for several years.

New homestead regulations decided upon some time ago have been issued by the Department of the Interior, Ottawa. The chief change is that by which an application for homestead entry may be made 'under certain conditions' by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader. This is intended to cover the case of a young man who may be away from home but who may during his absence reach the age of 18. The other features of the new regulations is the change in the coal mining regulations.

Mr. A. C. Elliott, of Galt, who has just returned from an agricultural lecturing tour in Dakota, advises Ontario farmers to stay in their own province and not to be tempted to go to Dakota.

Mrs. Michael Violo, of Toronto, has died from burns received from blazing kerosene, at her home. She had kindled a fire, and in a moment of a hurry to prepare a hot drink, she took up a pitcher of coal oil and attempted to sprinkle a few drops on the fire. In a second the contents flared up and she was enveloped in flames.

A disastrous fire has caused a loss of \$20,000 in the village of Maynooth, near Belleville. At Kempville the milling company's premises have been burned out, with a loss of \$50,000.

Hamilton police made a raid on the rooms of the Olympia Club, and arrested thirty young men. Five failed to appear at the police court, and of the remaining 25, 23 were fined \$40 each.

Two cents an hour increase, in every grade, has been given the Toronto street car men, which increases operating expenses \$84,000 per annum.

The Ontario Government has appointed a committee to investigate the problem of prison labor. The committee consists of Mr. J. P. Downey, M.P.P. for South Wellington, who will be its chairman; Mr. J. G. Macdormid, of West Elgin, and Mr. George Pattinson, of South Waterloo. The members will visit a number of the largest and best-equipped prisons of the United States, to gather information about the systems which are in vogue there.

After being in the penitentiary for a month, Conductor Thompson, of Guelph, sentenced to three years' imprisonment for disobeying orders, which resulted in a fatal railway accident on the G. T. R., near Gourock, has been released. The Minister of Justice granted him a pardon.

With liabilities of \$60,000, of which \$21,000 are direct (\$29,000 being secured), the failure of A. H. Dewdney & Bros., manufacturing jewellers, Colborne street, Toronto, is announced. The firm has been in business for 15 years.

A circular has been sent out by the Board of Railway Commissioners, Ottawa, to the express and railway companies in Canada asking that a conference be arranged with the object of defining the division which should be made between express traffic and railway traffic.

The Hon. Adam Beck has been entertained at dinner by the London (Ont.) Hunt Club. References were made to Mr. Beck's success in England with Canadian horses.

The nominee of the Conservatives for the vacant magistracy at Brantford (which has gone to Mr. Livingston) is to be appointed Ontario Commissioner at Dublin Exposition, Ireland, at a salary of \$2,000 per year and travelling expenses.

At Rawdon Township two families—those of Mr. W. Morton and Mr. Clancy—have been poisoned by eating canned salmon. They became seriously ill, and have had to be medically attended.

In future, Woodstock will have a Board of Education to manage all the city's educational affairs. As a result of this decision the independent existence of the Collegiate Institute and Public School Boards will cease in January.

At the inquest on Edward Boylan, who died at St. Luke's hospital on July 1 last, on Wednesday, the jury rendered a verdict that the man died from the effect of blows given him by Gardner, the bar-tender at the Vendome Hotel, Hailybury, on June 12.

A by-law granting a \$50,000 bonus for the installation of a plant to manufacture railway cars in St. Thomas, has been carried by a large majority. The company will be capitalized at \$250,000, all paid up, and those interested are all local men.

The sum of \$10,000 is to be raised by the Diocese of Ontario as a thank offering to be presented at St. Paul's Cathedral, London, in July, 1908, at the Pan-Atlantic Conference.

Mr. G. R. McKeown, Conservative, and Mr. H. Woods, Independent, have been nominated at Orangeville for the seat in the Legislature vacated by the death of Dr. Lewis, M.P.P. for Dufferin.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has filed with the Railway Department, Ottawa, its plans for a new station, and million dollar bill to be built near the site of the present Central Station. The station, which will cost about \$1,000,000, will be a handsome oblong structure surmounted by a dome.

On Thursday Henry Jenkins, an old employee of the Grand Trunk, was killed at London by falling from a freight train.

The Province of Ontario is richer by \$116,546, received as royalty from the O'Brien mine, Cobalt, for the three months ending July 1.

Professor Shortt, of Queen's University, has been appointed chairman of the board of conciliation to inquire into the matters at issue between the Grand Trunk Railway locomotive engineers and the company.

An agreement for five years, dating from July 1st, has been made between the Typographical Union of Toronto and the Publishers' Association. The agreement affects the daily newspapers and

the men employed in the composing rooms, and under the arrangement made most of the employees will receive an increase in wages.

Thirty-seven manufacturers and sellers of bread were before the magistrate at Toronto on Wednesday, charged with making and selling bread below the legal weight. One manufacturing firm pleaded guilty; the other cases were adjourned for a week.

Admiral K. P. MacLear, of London, England, who has been staying at Niagara Falls with his wife and niece, died suddenly while sitting on the veranda overlooking the Falls, the cause being heart failure.

Mr. R. L. Borden, it is reported, intends early in August to commence a political tour extending from the Maritime provinces to Alberta, and may possibly proceed as far as the Pacific coast, addressing meetings at the principal points.

A permanent bilingual school for teachers is to be established at Ottawa, by the Government.

QUEBEC.

The appraiser of customs at Sherbrooke, Mr. H. A. Odell, is dead. He took a prominent part in local educational matters.

Dean F. P. Walton, of the Law Faculty of McGill University, has been admitted a member of the Bar of the Province of Quebec. He will now seek admission to the practice of law in the Province of Ontario.

Good progress is being made with the extension to the breakwater at Quebec. Another of the foundation piers, some 180 feet in length, has been covered with concrete blocks, while the lower blocks for the remainder of the work are ready to be placed in position. The contractors will finish their work on the extension the coming fall. It will then rest with the government to proceed with the work on the west side of the Breakwater.

Mr. Lovelady, provincial inspector, has seized at Hull Station four hundred beaver skins. They had been shipped from Maniwaki and were bound for Montreal when the government men made the seizure.

Captain Walsh, marine superintendent of the C. P. R. steamships, has been in Three Rivers in connection with the dock accommodation for the 'Empresses', should the company leave Quebec.

The Rev. R. G. Watt, B.D., has resigned the pastorate of the Congregational Church, Melbourne, after having been there seven years. He has received a call to Guelph, Ont.

The City of Quebec has a surplus of ordinary revenue over expenditure of \$47,509.

William Dawson left Quebec in March, 1906, in order to escape certain police proceedings. He turned up again recently, and was at once arrested, and has been sentenced to two years in the penitentiary.

Stephen Wilson, a young Englishman, has been drowned at Sillery, close to Quebec Bridge. He was bathing and it is believed was seized with cramp. He was about 30 years of age and came to Quebec from Halifax some time ago.

The report of the board which inquired into the differences between the men and the company at Springhill Mines is out. On the question of extra compensation for certain miners who did difficult and dangerous underground work the arbitrators decided in favor of the contentions of the men. The chairman and the representative of the company were in accord that the company has lived up to its agreement in respect to the price paid for local stone or pillar work.

WESTERN CANADA.

Premier Roblin has opened the Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition, the greatest in the history of Western Canada.

British Columbia, Saskatchewan and Alberta have no university and an effort is being made to establish one in western Canada.

Dr. S. McInnis, Minister of Education has been re-elected unopposed at Brandon, on his appointment to the Provincial Cabinet.

The first provincial convention of the Saskatchewan Sunday-school Association has been held in Regina, and was well attended.

The Department of the Interior, Ottawa, will shortly issue a map of the railway belt of British Columbia showing the timber berths, Indian reserves and homesteads, as well as land still available for settlement.

It is stated that the Government of Manitoba has refused to meet the wishes of the grain growers of the province, as expressed by a recent conference of farmers, bankers, exporters, etc. It declines to adopt a policy of government ownership of elevators, and refuses to say that it will do anything in regard to limiting the powers of the Grain Exchange.

The Railway Commissioners have been holding an inquiry in Winnipeg into the lack of transportation facilities last winter. Those complaining asked that there should be a permanent official, like Mr. Dillinger, who would watch the progress of the shipments of the railways, and see they gave a service of benefit to the board and the public in this way. The question of the operation and distribution of the cars and motive power on the various lines west of Lake Superior, and the question of reciprocal demurrage were also brought forward.

A report from Vancouver states that R. H. Lishman, has been found dead in a hotel, strangled with his cravat. He came from New York, and had plenty of money. The coroner's verdict was suicide.

Portage la Prairie fair, for the first time held under the management of a joint stock company, has been a big success.

There is to be no more freight hauling on Sunday over the Prince Albert line, and the Lord's Day Act will be strictly observed.

The indications point to a smaller salmon pack this year, says a Vancouver, B.C., despatch. W. H. Barker, head of

the British Columbia Packers' Association, who has just returned from the north canneries, states the season is away behind there, and a shortage of labor exists as well as on the Fraser river.

A curious point regarding newspapers has just been decided in Vancouver. Two local papers had a dispute as to circulation, and one sued its rival on a statement to the latter that its net paid month to month, year in and year out, circulation is more than double that of any other evening paper in Vancouver. A claim for libel and damages for false statement followed. The judge has held that although the statement was erroneous, it was not actionable.

For the year ending June the British Columbia coast lumber cut reached three hundred and forty million feet, June alone being thirty-nine million, with nearly every mill behind in their orders. The total cut for the entire province, including Dominion lands, is estimated to reach double the coast output or six hundred and seventy-eight million feet.

Mr. Finlay, Minister of Agriculture, is reported, according to an Edmonton, Alta., despatch, to have spoken enthusiastically of the satisfactory work being done by the beef commission. 'The government,' said Mr. Finlay, 'will endeavor to enact legislation in accordance with the findings of the commission for the improvements of the conditions of farmers and ranchers in the handling of beef and pork.'

Over five thousand people from all parts of Saskatchewan attended the experimental fair exhibition at Indian Head, larger by far than any crowd ever seen on a similar occasion in any previous year.

Mr. M. H. Macleod has been appointed general manager of the Canadian Northern Railway, with headquarters at Winnipeg. Mr. Macleod has been chief engineer of the railway since its organization. Mr. Macleod succeeds Mr. E. A. James, who resigned in the spring.

Eleven Galicians, who have been on trial for murdering L. Lowby, at Winnipeg, have been discharged, the Crown having failed in its effort to establish a case in one of the most brutal crimes in the city's history.

The coat of arms of Alberta have been duly recorded in the College of Arms, England. They are thus described: 'Aure in front of a range of snow mountains proper a range of hills vert, in base a wheat field surmounted by a prairie both also proper, on a chief argent a St. George's cross.'

MARITIME PROVINCES.

St. John will be the winter port for the C. P. R. Atlantic service for the coming winter, Halifax being utilized only as a port of call to embark and disembark the mails.

The mutilated body of a tramp umbrella mender named W. Shortell, of Halifax, has been found on the railway track near Bathurst, N.B., the unfortunate man having evidently been run over and killed by an Intercolonial train.

Mrs. R. Morrison, of St. John, West, has been burned to death by the explosion of a lamp which she was carrying. It is supposed she was seized with a fainting fit and fell, scattering the burning oil over her clothing. Her injuries were terrible and she died in a few minutes.

The employees of the Inverness Railway and Coal Company, Cape Breton, have made application to the Minister of Labor for a board of conciliation and investigation to inquire into questions of wages, overtime, Sunday labor and other matters at issue between the men and the company.

Mr. E. D. Arnaud, Canadian trade agent at St. John's, Nfld., has reported to the Department of Trade and Commerce at Ottawa, that adverse weather conditions will seriously affect the fish catch this season. Two more large pulp mills, costing several million dollars, are being built in Newfoundland.

Mr. C. K. Macmillan, general superintendent of the Dominion Iron and Steel Company, has resigned, and has been appointed consulting mineralogist. Mr. Macmillan, who has gone to St. John's, is succeeded by Mr. W. C. Mitchell.

The Intercolonial freight handlers of Halifax will be represented by Mr. R. E. Finn, of Halifax, on the board of conciliation which will endeavor to settle their dispute with the railway as to wages. Mr. Henry Hoagate, C.E., of Montreal, will represent the railway. The reference is under the Conciliation Act, and not under the Lemieux Act.

It was reported at the meeting of the New Brunswick Medical Society, held at St. John, that there were 273 doctors on the roll in the province in the year just closed. Dr. J. M. Deacon, of Milltown, was elected president, and Dr. R. G. Day, of St. John, secretary.

Lieut.-Governor Fraser and Premier Murray, with a long list of other prominent men, are promoting a fund in order to present Dr. R. A. Falconer with a testimonial on his departure from Halifax to take up the presidency of the University of Toronto.

The sloop yacht 'Arradon,' with her owner, Mr. Tupper, known as the 'lone mariner,' has left Liverpool, N.S., for Florida via Shelburne, Yarmouth, Boston and New York. The 'Arradon' is about three tons burden. If all goes well Mr. Tupper will extend his trip around the world.

Mr. John H. Reid's famous stallion, 'King of Trumps,' has died at Fredericton, N.B. He was twenty-two years of age and was imported from England in 1887 by St. Louis parties, at a cost of \$6,000. Mr. Reid has owned him fourteen years. He had a great career in the show ring, winning thirty-five first prizes and five diplomas in England, Canada and the United States.

Sitting at Ottawa, Mr. J. Butler, deputy minister of railways, has given his decision in the application of the Atlantic, Quebec and Western Railway, for approval of their route map locating their proposed line from Metapedia to the mouth of the Grand river, near St. Leonards, on the St. John river, paralleling and running close to the International Railway, and thence to Edmonton. Mr. Butler decided against

the application, so far as reaching the St. John river at St. Leonards was concerned, and stated that the line must go by a direct route to Edmonton. As to the remainder of the route from Metapedia to the boundary of Victoria County, he took time to consider.

MONTREAL NEWS.

The heavy infant mortality in Montreal is put down principally by Dr. L. Laberge, the city medical officer, to bad milk.

Sentence of five years in the penitentiary has been passed on Joseph E. Costin, who pleaded guilty to forging a cheque for \$3,000, the property of the Mutual Life Assurance Company, at Waterloo. The judge in pronouncing sentence said that a regular system had been used to defraud the company, and the accused did not deserve any favor from the court.

At a cost of \$50,000, the Bell Telephone Company has purchased a block of land on which they propose to erect a new north-end exchange, involving an outlay of \$250,000.

The death of Mr. E. O. Champagne, chief engineer at the St. Vincent de Paul penitentiary, is announced. He was 52 years of age.

Negotiations by the Park and Island Railway for the purchase of land in order to continue the electric railway line from Lachine to St. Anne de Bellevue have reached an advanced stage. Steps are now being taken for the appointment of arbitrators in order to fix a fair price for the land required. The extension of the line to Ste. Anne is a step towards carrying out the company's intention to establish its line right round the Island of Montreal.

An examination for promotion to major for officers of the permanent army medical corps will be held in Montreal in November. A royal school of military engineering has been authorized to open at Halifax at an early date.

An interesting legal point has been decided by Judge Loranger. The question at issue was as to the resiliation of a lease, owing to no water being in the house, in consequence of insufficient pressure. The house was in Outremont. The landlord neglected to have the house supplied with water, and the judge ordered the resiliation of the lease. The landlord will have to fight out the question of the supply with the water company.

Nathan Singerman, nine years of age, a newsboy, was crushed to death on Wednesday by a car. He was running alongside an eastbound St. Catherine street car, waiting for the money for a paper sold to a passenger, when in dodging an approaching buggy he slipped and fell under the rear truck of the car. The car was pulled up, and the order given to back up slowly, and the bleeding form was then drawn from under the car. The wheels had crushed the lad's chest in a diagonal direction, the head and right shoulder being almost severed from the trunk.

Seven years in the penitentiary was the sentence passed by Judge Choquet on Thursday on Alfred Beauchamp for snatching a gold watch from Miss Blanche Hardy. The prisoner was pursued by Mr. de Labarthe, when another young fellow, evidently one of the robber's accomplices, tried to trip him, but did not succeed, and Mr. de Labarthe, after a hard run, captured the fugitive. The judge declared that he must protect the public from such daylight highway robberies.

The city's Board of Trade on Wednesday appointed a committee to consider the report of the Canadian Fire Underwriters' Association on the subject of overhead wires and their relation to fire risks.

Willie Ellis, thirteen years of age, was on Wednesday fined thirty-five dollars and costs by Mayor Judge, of St. Paul, for dumping a cartload of refuse on the side of the public road. Representations were made as to the severity of the sentence, when the Mayor declared that because they had a lot of trouble with people dumping manure and refuse on the roadway. Later, the Mayor told a 'Witness' representative that a fraud had been committed in connection with the case, for the youth who appeared in court was not the one who dumped the cartload of refuse, but a younger brother and that the parents had sent the little fellow up hoping the Court would take pity on tender years.

The body of Arthur Coté, whose clothes were found on the river bank near Dominion Park recently, was found on Thursday floating in the river between Vercheres and the lighthouse. The coroner returned a verdict of 'found drowned.'

On Wednesday the corner stone of the new McGill engineering building was laid by Sir William Macdonald, without any kind of ceremony. The foundation stone taken from the old building was first re-laid. This bore on one side the inscription 'corner stone laid by Lord Stanley of Preston, C.B., P.C., Governor-General of Canada, Oct. 30, 1890,' and on the other 'Relaid, 17th July, 1907.'

As soon as the second stone was in position Sir William spread some cement with his trowel, and the stone was lowered. Then, with the three taps and the usual pronouncement, the proceedings concluded.

Mr. W. H. Black has been appointed secretary of the Bell Telephone Company in succession to the late Mr. Slater. Mr. Black has been secretary to Mr. C. F. Sise, president of the company. Mr. W. G. Slack, the accountant of the company, is the new treasurer. He has been with the company for nearly twenty-five years.

Tony Piccoli, an employee of the Walter M. Lowney Co., Montreal, who resided on Latour street, died at 2 o'clock on Friday morning at the General Hospital, of the injuries he received by falling down an elevator shaft in the company premises on Tuesday afternoon. Thinking the elevator was level with the floor on which he was walking he stepped through the doorway and fell twenty-five feet, fracturing his skull and sustaining, besides a broken nose and ribs, serious internal injuries. He had

been unconscious from the time of the accident until his death. Provisional liquidators were on Thursday appointed for the North River Power Company Ltd.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE.

Reports from Kingston, Jamaica, state that crops have failed in the south-west part of the island.

In Central and Southern Russia the crops have been badly damaged in many districts, and destroyed in those of Kioff and Volhynia, by heavy rains and hail.

A negro has been lynched near Oklahoma for assaulting a railway man.

A statement has been issued from Washington, by the Interior Department, to the effect that school teachers who take up claims of public lands and attempt to satisfy the requirements of the homestead law by living on them during their vacations, are likely to be disappointed, as the law could not be satisfied in that way.

'Pedlar' Palmer, the English pugilist, has been sentenced to five years penal servitude for having caused the death of Robert Choat, a gas house stoker at Deptford.

A party of provincial journalists has sailed from London for a month's tour of Canada, at the invitation of the Dominion Government.

Admiral Dubassoff has left on a cruise of six weeks on the Arctic Ocean, in order to select a new naval harbor on the Murman coast.

Major Long has completed his investigation of Australian meat-packing establishments on behalf of the British Army authorities. He has found conditions generally quite satisfactory, everything being conducted in a straightforward manner and the government systems of inspection very honestly carried out.

The will of the late Rev. Dr. John Watson (Jan MacLaren), leaves an estate valued at \$288,500 to his widow and family, and invests the control of all published and unpublished works in trustees for the benefit of his estate.

President Roosevelt has sent a gift to the University of Berlin, consisting of his works in nine volumes, beautifully bound and bearing his autograph.

According to a report from Paris the man who fired at President Fallieres is a lunatic.

The Court of Appeals has refused to grant Eugene Schmitz bail pending an appeal against his sentence.

A report from Oyster Bay, N.B., says that on Wednesday President Roosevelt and Senator Hopkins, of Illinois, and Mr. H. E. Mills, representing the Wisconsin Tariff Revision League, discussed the subject of tariff revision. Senator Hopkins, on leaving Oyster Bay, said that his conclusion was reached that no tariff revision would be undertaken until after the next Presidential election.

Two robbers held up a St. Louis and San Francisco freight train, five miles east of Cherryvale, Kansas, and shot and killed C. J. Brown, and seriously wounded Otis Taylor, harvest hands.

The form of organization and statutes for the sisterhood of negroes and Indians, organized by Miss Catherine Drexel, of Philadelphia, have been approved and authorized by the Pope. Kateonoke Inouye, the Ambassador of Japan to the German Empire, has been recalled.

While studying old manuscripts in a Constantinian convent, Prof. Herberg, of Copenhagen has discovered a number of palimpsests, which, besides prayers and psalms of the twelfth century, contained copies of works of Archimedes, the Greek mathematician, who was born about 287 B.C.

Tolun, a member of the Korean mission to the Peace Conference at The Hague, which was refused recognition, died suddenly.

An alteration in the space of writing on the face side of the United States postcard takes effect on Aug. 1 next. Only one-third is to be allowed for a message, instead of one-half.

A report from San Jose, Costa Rica, states that the government has vetoed the measure passed by Congress providing for an export duty on bananas.

As the result of the Robertson Insurance Bill, nineteen life insurance companies have withdrawn from the state of Texas.

There is no truth in the report that Count Leo Tolstoy is dead.

From Jan. 1 until May 31, there were 991,000 deaths in India from plague.

Canada now possesses the largest buffalo herd in existence.

According to a Pittsburgh despatch, Mrs. W. Thaw has sold 1,000 acres of coal lands in Pennsylvania, in order to raise money to defend Harry K. Thaw. The sum obtained was \$2,000,000.

Mr. Grayson, a Socialist, was on Thursday returned for the Colne Division of Yorkshire, to fill the vacancy caused by the elevation of Sir James Kitson to the peerage. The Liberal candidate was only 153 behind the winner, while the Unionist candidate was a good third. The Colne Division was previously Liberal.

M. Cichida, the special Japanese ambassador to the Vatican, has arrived in Rome, bearing an autograph letter from the Emperor of Japan to the Pope.

Cotton thread has gone up to ten cents a spool in New York.

The Pope has commissioned Father Bernardo, of the Capuchin Order, and head of the Harar leper settlement, in East Africa, to convey his autograph letter and the Grand Cross of the Order of the Holy Sepulchre to King Menelik of Abyssinia.

An unknown man leaped into the Niagara rapids above the falls on Thursday, and was carried over the American cataract. His crutch and cane he left behind with a note saying: 'Tell my friends that I have gone to glory.' It was signed 'D. J.'

John Kelderhouse died at Schenectady on Thursday at the age of 107 years. He was a native of Livingston Manor, N.Y., and was the father of thirteen children.

A woman teacher has been beheaded in China for alleged connection with the murder of the Governor of Anhui, on July 6.

Raisuli, the robber chief of Morocco, still holds Caid MacLean a prisoner.

Once he was scared almost to the point of releasing him, but he referred the matter to two wise men, friends of his, who advised him to leave the matter in the hands of 'time and God.'

King Frederick of Norway will leave on July 24 for an important trip to Iceland.

A girl stenographer in the Masonic Temple Building, Chicago, on Thursday, flung herself from a fifteenth story window. The awful act was committed in the midst of a conversation with friends.

Floods are raging in parts of Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia. Rivers have risen six feet in ten hours. Serious damage has been done and many lives lost.

King Oscar is working to persuade all Swedes who have emigrated to America to return to their homeland.

The Pope has promulgated a syllabus in which are condemned sixty errors of the so-called modernism in faith. A despatch from Santiago de Chile says 17 persons have been drowned in the wreck of the Argentine steamer 'Toro.'

Last year, in the United States, was the banner year for exports, the amount totalling \$1,880,831,024.

ICED CAR SERVICE.

The Intercolonial Railway has issued a circular to freight agents between Little Metis and Montreal announcing that by arrangement with the Dominion Department of Agriculture, the Intercolonial Railway will endeavor to furnish iced refrigerator cars for the carriage of cheese in carloads (minimum 24,000 lbs.), to Montreal, provided such iced cars are applied for by the shippers. The Department of Agriculture will pay the cost of icing not more than ten cents per week, and not exceeding \$5.00 (the equivalent of two tons of ice) per car. The quantity of ice to each car should depend upon the weather conditions and the distance to Montreal, but it is not necessary for the cars to be kept at a low temperature. The shipper must specify on his shipping bill the quantity of ice, up to two tons, which he requires placed in each car. This arrangement will expire Sept. 7.

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G. T. P. ROUTE APPROVED.

RAILWAY COMMISSIONERS DECIDE ON THE ENTRANCE TO WINNIPEG.

The Railway Commissioners, sitting at Winnipeg, have given their decision as to the entrance of the G. T. P. into Winnipeg.

The route decided upon is a compromise, as neither the city nor the railway company succeeded in obtaining all that they desired.

The Grand Trunk Pacific will follow the original route along Woodward avenue as far as Cambridge street, but from that point to Oak Point junction it will run parallel with the Canadian Northern. The road will not cut through the agricultural farm, but pass it at the lower end. The G. T. P. will follow the C. N. R. past the Tuxedo park property. This change will make the Grand Trunk line a quarter of a mile longer.

During the hearing it was stated that the Canadian Pacific will double-track the main line from Winnipeg to Brandon at an early date.

ADMIRAL YAMAMOTO.

DISTINGUISHED JAPANESE OFFICER'S VISIT TO CANADA.

After a stay in the United States, Admiral Yamamoto, the founder of Japan's modern navy, has paid a visit to the Dominion.

He arrived in Montreal on Tuesday, accompanied by members of his staff. The party were the guests of Sir Thomas Shaughnessy at luncheon at the Mount Royal Club. The visitors were afterwards given a drive round the mountain. Several places of interest in the city were also visited. The party left Montreal the same night for the Pacific Coast, travelling

THE WORLD'S WELFARE.

NEWS FROM ARMENIA.

One of the boys who is studying in Euphrates College is now supported by an Armenian lady in California. Mrs. Rigg writes of him: "S. comes from a wild region among the Koords of Der-sim. His father was beaten to death by soldiers because he happened to have a paper which was considered revolutionary. At the time of the massacres S. was eight years old. The Koords tried to get hold of him to make him a Moslem, so he ran away to the river. A Koordish boy came along and kindly took him on his horse across the Eu-phrates, where he stayed as a little shepherd boy until he came here. He was brought to the orphanage nine years ago. He saw some of the villagers coming to the city, and as they had said something about his going to the or-phranage, he ran after them and begged them to bring him here. He arrived in his tattered clothes with his shepherd staff in hand. There was a great deal of hesitation about accepting him. He was ten years old and ignorant, and it seemed better for him to go back to his sheep, but his entreaties prevailed. He has worked a year and a half at shoemaking, and another year he was assistant bookkeeper. One summer he was also assistant cook."

"He has only attended school six years, and knew nothing when he came, so that he has really made remarkable progress to reach the freshman class of the college. His marks for the first term of the freshman year have been very high. He is a sincere Christian, and has consecrated his life to Christ's service, and wishes to study for the ministry. He has never given us any trouble, but has steadily developed in manliness and Christian character."

"We don't usually ask for full support for a college boy, feeling that they should teach several years during their course, and usually pay their own way, but S. has already stayed out three years, and so we would be very glad if he could have such support given to him that he may go through college and the seminary without much more interruption to his studies."

"We give extracts from some letters sent by Mrs. Perry to patrons, which give a good picture of the Swiss Orphanage where quite a number of our orphans in Sivas find shelter. We have not the money for their beds yet."

"How I wish you could just step into our well-ordered household of ninety-two girls, and take a good look into every department. In one room you would find some ten or twelve girls under the direction of a capable fore-woman, busy at their wheels and looms. They manufacture white cotton cloth for native use, and also a variety of patterns of native gingham, which is suitable for women's dresses and men's waists. In another room you would find a sewing class manufacturing these clothes for the use of the boys as well as the girls."

"In other rooms you would find some girls learning cooking, and on certain days of the week you would find a dozen girls at a time taking their turn at washing, house cleaning, ironing, etc. We do feel very thankful that these girls are getting a practical develop-ment. The directress is very careful for the health of these girls, and twice per week long strolls are taken in the open fields. The necessity for this arises from having practically no room in the yard for games."

"Some of the girls are very fond of doing fine needle work, a privilege granted to those who are faithful in their duties, and who have a taste for ornamental work. It goes without saying that the spiritual needs of all these children are ministered unto daily. There are already many who show quickened consciences, and we trust that some whose daily lives prove their true Christian character may have many followers as the others mature."

"The superintendent of the Swiss Orphanage where our girls are is a splen-did woman, who, herself was early left without father or mother, and knows from experience what it means to be so bereft. She is a very sympathetic per-son, but one very strong in principle. The girls not only respect her, but dearly love her. Personally, I have no connection with the work of the Orphanage, except that I have promised to attend to the correspondence between the children who came from Mar-sovan and their American benefactors or benefactresses. I very often visit the Orphanage because I love the chil-

dren. I notice that if any of the sup-porters write to these little girls they are wild with delight. When children talk about their big sisters, it means this—each of the older girls is given the responsibility of caring for one lit-tle girl, to see that her face and hands are clean, hair combed, stockings mend-ed, dress and apron in decent condition, and all clothes in good repair. This custom is good for the older girls as a matter of discipline. In the Orphan-age all the girls are taught to regard each other as sisters."

"What impresses me most favorably at the Orphanage as I go and come is the 'home atmosphere' there. They almost invariably seem so happy, con-tented, busy, loving and well. Another thing that deepens my good impression is the fact that their teachers love the children, and are so patient with those who are a little slow or weak, and never seem discouraged about one of the chil-dren."

"Contributions toward this work may be sent to Miss Emily Wheeler, The Albion, Worcester, Mass., U.S.A."

KALI CHARN BANERJI, AN INDIAN CHRISTIAN.

(By Mrs. Helen H. Holcomb in the 'Missionary Review of the World'.)

Probably no one in the entire Chris-tian community of India was more de-servedly popular than the late Honorable Kali Charn Banerji of Calcutta. He was held in the highest esteem not only by the people of his own race, Christian and non-Christian, but by the English community of his own city, and indeed of all India.

Kali Charn Banerji was born of Brah-min parents in 1847 at Jubulpur, Cen-tral India. At his birth, according to custom, an astrologer was summoned, and after looking long and earnestly at the child, said with great seriousness, 'This boy must not on any account be allowed to learn English.'

"To learn the English language," was the reply, is the road to preferment. How can we expect our son to get a government appointment when he be-comes a man if he is ignorant of Eng-lish? Will he be in more danger than his brother being turned away from his ancestral faith?"

"The boy must be guarded from con-tamination," was the grave answer.

The father died while this son was still young, and the mother moved with her family to a village near Calcutta, where she had many relatives. Here she placed her sons in a non-Christian school and young Kali Charn made rapid pro-gress. At the age of fifteen he had com-pleted his preparation for the University of Calcutta, but could not enter until he was sixteen. During the year of waiting he learned much about the Free Church College from a cousin who was a student there, and became greatly interested in its principal, the celebrated Doctor Duff.

One of the books which Kali Charn found in his cousin's library was a Bible, and one day the cousin read aloud a part of the Sermon on the Mount, remarking that Doctor Duff was then explaining this to his students.

"How beautiful! how wonderful!" ex-claimed the young auditor; "how dif-ferent from the teachings of our sacred books! and how I wish that I might be a student in this college. My mother and brothers would not give their con-sent, I am sure." At length, however, the young man asked his mother's con-sent, and to his surprise and delight the permission was given.

From the first the opening exercises in the chapel were full of interest to the new student. The Scripture lesson taught by Doctor Duff was replete with instructions. How wonderful were the prayers he offered! Doctor Duff spoke to God as if in His immediate presence, and craved from Him the largest bless-ings, pleading the promises of the Word. These earnest, importunate prayers start-led the young student. Not thus had he been taught to come before the divini-ties of Hinduism. These were approach-ed with offerings to appease their wrath; while Doctor Duff called the Christian's God a God of Love. Kali Charn's ad-miration for his principal daily increased, as did his interest in the religious in-struction. To his astonishment and con-ternation he found that the verdict of his heart was in favor of the Bible as against the Vedas. Of this change in his views he said nothing even to his most intimate associates, knowing that to do so would result in his being im-mediate taken from the college.

One day as Kali Charn stood by a win-dow gazing thoughtfully, Doctor Duff called him into the library and question-ed him concerning his family. When the young man told him that he was fatherless, a look of tender pity came into the face of Doctor Duff, and placing a hand on the young student's shoulder, he said earnestly, 'Let me entreat you, then, from this time to take the Living God as your Father. He is ready to adopt you into His family, and will be more to you than an earthly father could be.'

The words and the manner of the noble missionary made a profound impression on the heart of Kali Charn, and he soon sought out one of the teachers, Professor Robson, who had noted the young man's growing interest and who had sought on every suitable occasion to deepen this interest. Kali Charn said and supposed that he was alone in his desire to know more of Christianity, but to his surprise and pleasure he found that other students were seekers after truth. A band of four met together secretly to study the Scrip-tures and to pray that their eyes might be opened to see the truth.

One of the young men said to Kali Charn, 'I am persuaded that Christian-ity is true, tho' I am not yet ready pub-licly to renounce Hinduism.' Professor Robson said to him one day, 'Your faith, which is now weak, will grow by exercise. Act according to the light you have, then will your faith grow stronger.' He then quoted this passage from John

vii. 17: 'If any man will do His will, he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God or whether I speak of my-self.'

This made a deep impression on his mind and he reasoned that if he was un-willing to take the first step away from what he was convinced was a false trust, he could not expect a fuller revelation of the will of God. He felt that the first thing to do was to reject the Brah-minical cord, which is worn across the breast of every boy of the Brahmin caste. From the time when this cord is first put on, with much ceremony, it is re-garded as a thing so sacred that it is never laid aside. Those who wear this cord are looked upon by lower castes as gods to be worshipped and served. To lay aside this cord would be equivalent to a declaration that he had renounced his allegiance to the Brahminical faith. By abandoning Hinduism he would, he knew, incur the hatred of all his as-so-ciates, who would scorn him as a traitor. Above all, the heart of his mother, to whom he was tenderly attached, would be bowed with grief.

One day while sitting in the room where he was accustomed to meet his three associates for the study of the Scriptures, he resolved to take this step. Removing the cord he laid it on a chair beside him. It was an act of such sig-nificance as to cause his whole being to be agitated. Worn in mind and body by the conflict he fell asleep, and while he slept he dreamed his mother had been felled to the earth by a heavy blow in-flicted by some cruel hand, and in his dreams he was bending over her, trying to help and to comfort her. In his agony and fright he awoke. When he realized that this was but a dream he reflected that more cruel than a physical injury would be the heart-wound which his ac-ceptance of Christianity would inflict. He decided that he could not take such a step and once more put on the dis-carded cord. But now it seemed to him like a heavy chain. The Word of God no longer spoke comfort to his soul. The Saviour bearing the wounds of the cross, with sorrowful, accusing face, seemed to stand before him, and speak these words tenderly: 'He that loveth father or mother more than me, is not worthy of me.'

For three months he walked in dark-ness, and then feeling that for him there could be no peace without Christ, he resolved, God helping him, to break away from the trammels of caste and become a free man.

He now felt that he must bravely carry into execution what before he had timid-ly attempted to do. This time he would not only lay aside the cord, but would destroy it, lest in a moment of weak-ness he should be tempted to resume it. He started for the house of Professor Robson, and on the way removed the cord and cast it into a large tank.

On his arrival he at once made the professor acquainted with the step he had taken and asked him to pray that he might be strengthened from on high for all that was before him. At the close of this interview he decided to go to the village where his mother lived and tell her that he had resolved publicly to confess his faith in Christ.

He had expected opposition, but was not prepared for his mother's stormy outburst of grief. All the arts of per-suasion were used to dissuade him from his purpose; and when these did not avail, ridicule was employed. His friends wept before him, and with bitter lamen-tation implored him not to bring upon them the disgrace which would surely be their portion should he become a traitor by renouncing the faith in which he had been reared.

The angel of the Lord stood by and strengthened him. He told his friends that he was already a Christian at heart and assured them that he loved them as never before, and begged them not to cast him off. Finding that no heed was given to his words, he sorrowfully turned away and his friends made no effort to detain him. Soon after arriving at his lodgings in the city he dispatched a mes-senger to the house of Professor Robson with a note in which he described his visit to his mother and its results. The professor lost no time in seeking the young disciple. 'Have you fully decided to renounce Hinduism and make a pub-lic confession of your faith in Christ as your Redeemer,' he asked.

'I have indeed,' was the resolute an-swer; 'and since I have made this decision I have experienced a peace to which I had before been a stranger.'

'Are you ready now to accompany me to the mission house, there to prepare for this important event?'

'I am ready,' was the prompt answer.

'Then let us go at once,' said the pro-fessor.

Through the narrow streets the two treaded their way, many curious and by no means friendly eyes following them. Kali Charn was well known and held in high regard because of his unvarying courtesy and kindness, but his country-men did not like to see him in company with the missionary.

Not long after, the young disciple was baptized in the college hall in the presence of five or six hundred of the stu-dents of the college. It was an occasion of deep solemnity, and produced no dis-turbance. The Christian students were full of thanksgiving that from the ranks of Hinduism one, by nature so well fitted to adorn his profession, had declared himself on the Lord's side. Among the non-Christian students were not a few who secretly sympathized with him.

For three years Kali Charn sat under the religious instruction of Doctor Duff before complete failure of health com-pelled the great missionary to leave for ever the land and the work to which his heart was wedded. Kali Charn's bap-tism took place two or three months after Doctor Duff's departure, and when the news of this event reached Scotland, the missionary sent to the young disci-ple a letter telling him of the joy that filled his heart at the tidings, and assur-ing him of his continued prayerful in-terest.

Mr. Banerji's wide charity, his uniform courtesy and unfailing tact, and his

steady advancement succeeded in win-ning for him the respect and esteem of non-Christians as well as of fellow be-lievers. He chose the profession of law, and notwithstanding the busy life led as a popular lawyer, he found time for much active Christian work. He rendered efficient service as a member of the committee which recently revised the translation of the New Testament in Bengali. For many years in Beadore Square, Calcutta, there has been daily preaching by Christian missionaries, and beside these 'heralds of the cross' might frequently be seen Mr. Banerji, taking part in these public services. Tho' un-ordained, he has for many years been a most acceptable preacher in English to English audiences, as well as in the ver-nacular to native Christian congrega-tions.

He was ever found on the right side and the circle of his influence continually widened. Several years ago he was ap-pointed a member of the Legislative council of the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal to represent the University of Calcutta. He was a lecturer on law in several of the colleges of Calcutta, and among the members of the Brahmo-Samaj he was held in the highest regard. There is among the Brahmos a festival called Brothers' and Sisters' Day, when visits and presents are exchanged be-tween the members of this community; and those outside who are held in special regard are made participants in these favors. Mr. Banerji, on one occasion, returning home after this festival had been observed, found presents awaiting him, sent by the Tali Kasab Chander Sen, leader of the Samaj; and the re-cipient was informed that he had been adopted as a brother, tho' he had then but a slight personal acquaintance with this famous leader. At the death of Mr. Sen, Mr. Banerji was invited to be an honorary director of the college in-saugurated and controlled by the Samaj.

Among the pupils at one time under the tuition of Mr. Banerji was the son of a wealthy Hindu who became greatly attached to his teacher. When grown to manhood this gentleman was ac-customed to come to his former teacher for legal advice, feeling that he could im-plicitly confide in him as a lawyer be-cause assured of his absolute honesty. At his death he left in his will an annuity to Mr. Banerji in token of the high re-gard in which he held him as teacher and friend. He provided also that in case Mrs. Banerji should survive her husband this annuity should be continued to her.

Twenty-one years ago the Indian Na-tional Congress was inaugurated. Since that time this body has met annually to discuss the methods of the English Gov-ernment in their relation to the peoples of the Indian Empire, and to suggest changes and reforms. Several years ago this Congress held its session in one of the northern cities of India, and near the close of the week when announce-ments for future meetings were made, it was noted with surprise by the Chris-tians present that sessions were to be held on the Sabbath, as on other days of the week. At the session following these announcements Mr. Banerji, after conference with fellow Christians, arose and said, 'We, members of the Chris-tian community, who are members of this Congress, greatly regret the an-nouncement of meetings to be held on the coming Sabbath. The Sabbath is to Christians a holy day, because the God whom we serve has commanded that this day be kept sacred. Should the Congress decide to hold sessions for the transac-tion of business on that day we, as Chris-tians, must withdraw from this body. I do not mean merely non-attendance on the sessions held on the Sabbath. What I wish to be distinctly understood is that if the Congress, by holding business ses-sions on the Lord's day, violates the day which we as Christians esteem sacred, we must altogether sever our connection with the body.'

The question was not at that time dis-cussed, but later, when the non-Christian members of the Congress came together for an informal discussion of this mat-ter, some said that the stand taken by Mr. Banerji was mere bigotry, and asked why the prejudices of the few should be expected to influence the conduct of the majority. Since, however, this mi-nority was influential, and the council could not afford to lose the support of a man like Mr. Banerji, the notices for the ensuing Sabbath were cancelled.

Altho' advancing years and increasing physical infirmity kept this honored ser-vant of the Master from engaging as actively in Christian service, for some years before his death he stood in the front rank as a beloved leader in the cause which he espoused in his youth. Mr. Banerji was one of the three lead-ing men of the Indian Christian com-munity who sent forth the call which led to the formation of the National Missionary Society of India.

Referring to Mr. Banerji's death, on February 6th of this year, a native pa-per, the 'Muslim Patriot,' said: 'A great Indian has passed away in the death of Mr. Kali Charn Banerji.' His pall-bearers included both Euro-peans and Indians. A very large gath-ering of people from all classes of the community followed the body to its last resting-place. Among those present at the funeral were the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, the Right Reverend Bishop Coplestone, the Metropolitan of India, and six judges.

FEEDING SCHOOL CHILDREN.

(London 'Christian World'.)
An interesting and valuable pamphlet, 'The Free Feeding of School Children,' contains the reports of 'The Lancet's' special sanitary commissioner on mu-nicipal feeding of school children in Paris, Brussels, Milan, Marseilles and other Continental towns. Paris has twenty-three years' experience of the matter; the 'school canteens' there grew gradually out of the earlier 'school funds,' estab-lished in 1867 to encourage school at-tendance by giving rewards to the di-ligent and help to the indigent. A great amount of care and skill has been given to the preparation of the meals, and the cost of the déjeuner, or lunch, served to

the children at 11.30 a.m., has been re-duced from 2 1/2d. to 1 3/4d. or 1 1/2d. Generally speaking, masters and mis-tresses pay their 1 1/2d. and take the meal with the scholars, and the meal is used as an opportunity to refine the manners of the children—they are even taught to use serviettes. In 1905 nearly nine and a half million meals were served, and of these only one-third were paid for, and then not at cost price. The disposition of the Paris workman now appears to be to let the municipality pay the whole cost of the meals—it will mean only a very slight increase in rates to him. One noticeable point in Paris and elsewhere is the insistence that the self-respect of the poorer children must not be lowered through their free feed-ing. Whatever the faults of their par-ents, they are regarded as absolutely in-nocent. Care is even taken in some schools that each child shall enter singly into the office where the meal tickets are distributed, and no one knows, ex-cept the distributor, who pays and who does not. Altogether Paris spends on primary education about £1,280,000; the feeding of the children does not amount to one-thirtieth of this amount, while the benefits to public health and the growing intelligence of the pupils are recognized to be out of all proportion to the expenditure. In Brussels it seems that the need of clothes is greater than the need of food, and while one of every five children is fed, half the children receive clothes. At the little Italian town of Verceil, the midday meal—along with recreation—is regarded as an integral part of the school training; the teachers found that they then had an opportunity for moral training which they lacked at any other time, and could train the children in the prin-ciples of etiquette and politeness which are all based on the great moral principle of unselfishness. So attendance at the very simple midday meal is compulsory on all children, rich and poor alike, un-less they can obtain a medical certificate giving permission for them to go home. The reports from Toulon and Marseilles speak of interesting variations in the methods adopted, and most of the re-ports contain very useful information as to the kinds of food given and their pre-paration.

DR. JOWETT OF BIRMINGHAM.

The Rev. J. H. Jowett is the successor of the late Dr. R. W. Dale, of Birming-ham, and one of the most popular preach-ers in England. Though only forty-three years of age his appearance is that of a man much older. A writer in a London paper thus describes the preacher and the sermon:—

'A refined, yet strong face; a richly ca-nored, musical voice; an entire freedom from the slightest approach to the ec-clesiastic, either in dress or manner; a quiet, earnest, intense, gentle man-ner—these are some of one's impressions; but greatest of all is that of one who, both in life and speech, draws aside the cur-tain crying, "See the Christ stand!"'

The characteristics of Mr. Jowett's preaching are, singularly luminous ex-position; great beauty of phrasing; ap-propriateness of choice, original illustrations; but, above all, a certain temper of spirit, which, whether the sermon be read or heard, impresses one more than anything else. It is this latter, I am sure, that accounts for the great congregations Mr. Jowett always draws.'

'WITNESS' LABRADOR FUND.

Received for the maintenance of the launch:
C. E. D. \$10.00
A Friend. 10.00

Received for the coats—
Back River. 2.00
A Friend, Pansboro, N.S. 1.00

Previously acknowledged for the launch. 486.39
Previously acknowledged for the coats. 95.98

Total received up to July 16. \$605.37
Address all subscriptions for Dr. Gren-fell's work to 'Witness' Labrador Fund, John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' office, Montreal, indicating with the gift whether it is for launch or coats.

All contributions in the way of cloth-ing, etc., must be sent to Miss Roddick, 80 Union avenue, Montreal.

LOOK UPWARD.

The air is hot and sultry.
The earth is parched and dry.
The grass and grain are withering.
Not a cloud is in the sky.

I have been anxiously watching,
And hoping for signs of rain;
To save our crops from ruin,
For days I have watched in vain.

We lived down east in the city,
A place where there's little rest—
So we thought to better our prospects
By coming out to the West.

We took up a lovely homestead,
And settled down to work;
My husband is strong and active,
And I—well, I'm no shirk.

We worked both late and early,
Getting in our seed;
To lose it would be heartrending,
Lord, send the rain we need.

We planned to make improvements,
If the harvest turned out well;
And everything looked favorable
Until this long, dry spell.

My faith does sometimes falter,
And doubts will oft arise;
I try to put them from me,
And look beyond the skies.

Man is a clever creature,
He can plant and he can sow,
But it's God who sends the sunshine,
And the rain to make things grow.

And if we only trust Him,
We need have little fear;
For where two or three are gathered,
He is always there to hear.

The time has passed so quickly,
While I mused here alone;
I had not noticed 'twas getting dark,
Or that the sun had gone.

Behind a big black storm cloud,
That had risen in the sky,
Do I hear the roll of thunder,
To tell us rain is nigh.

I do believe it is coming,
There are drops on the window pane,
Oh, Lord in heaven, I thank Thee,
I will never doubt again! G. C.

MOSQUITOES! MOSQUITOES!

BLACK FLIES! BLACK FLIES!

ASH'S FOREST FRIEND

Is the most effective remedy for those insect pests. Price, 50c and 50c.

HARTE'S BLOOD PURIFIER

Better than any Serravallo's for regu-lating the system. Price, 50c.

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Country orders promptly filled.

DO SPIDERS SLEEP.

(From 'Nature and Science,' in 'St. Nicholas'.)

The question, 'Do spiders sleep at night?' is not easy to answer. I have made a careful observation of the sleep of ants and that could readily be done by watching colonies in their artificial formicaries. It is almost impossible to deal with spiders in the same way. I would answer, however, in general terms, that spiders sleep, as all animals do, and doubtless parts of the night are spent in slumber. Many species, however, prey on the night-flying insects, and so must be awake in order to catch their prey. If you will watch the porch or overhanging of your home on a summer evening you will be likely to see an orb-weaving spider drop slowly down on a single thread in the gathering dusk of the evening. From this beginning a round web will soon be spun, and either hanging at the centre thereof or in a little nest above and at one side is the architect, with forefeet clasping what we call the 'trap line,' and waiting for some night-flying insect to strike the snare. In this position spiders will sometimes wait for hours, and it is just possible that they may then take a little nap. They might easily do that and yet not lose their game, for the agitation of the web would rouse the sleeper, and then it would run down the trap line and secure its prey. Some species of spiders do the chief part of their hunting at night, and there are some who chiefly hunt during the day, but as a rule these industrious animals work both day and night.

EATING DOGS

WHY INDIANS DO IT AND WHY GERMANS FOLLOW SUIT.

North American Indians eat dogs be-cause they love them so; also because they are convenient, and, moreover, an eaten dog never bites. But in Germany the people eat dogs because beef, mutton and poultry are very scarce and high.

During the year 1906 there were slaugh-tered for food in the Kingdom of Saxony (which constitutes one thirty-sixth of the area and contains about one-thir-teenth of the population of the empire) 12,922 horses and 3,736 dogs. This is an increase of 224 horses and 133 dogs over the year 1905. In all Germany during the year 1906 there were slaughtered for food 152,000 dogs. This is an increase of about 20,000 over 1905, and of about 47,000 over 1904.

Complete figures are lacking in regard to the slaughter of dogs for food in the German Empire, but fragmentary statis-tics indicate that the total number was about 7,000—probably more rather than less.

In the city of Chemnitz alone 608 dogs were slaughtered in 1906, an increase of 83 over 1905, and during the same period 1,070 horses, an increase of 87 over 1905. While these two items show an increase of 175, the total number of animals slaughtered for food in that city during 1906 was 1,685 less than in 1905. Saxony also consumed 214,640 head of cattle (steers, bulls and cows), 422,831 calves, 1,112,714 swine, 206,982 sheep and 74,247 goats.

These latter figures, excepting those for the goats, are all slightly lower than those for 1905.

Horseflesh is very generally advertised in the German newspapers, especially in those of the large industrial centres, and most German cities have at least one market which makes it a specialty, claim-ing for it a higher percentage of nour-ishment than that of either beef, veal, mutton or pork. Neither is it unusual to find advertisements of dog meat or for the purchase of dogs for slaughter.

Nor is it possible to read the German newspapers for any length of time with-out coming to the conclusion that a great many dogs are killed and eaten that do not give up their lives under official in-spection. News items detailing the ar-rest, trial, conviction and punishment by fine or imprisonment of men charged with killing and eating dogs that be-longed to others, sometimes valuable ani-mals or cherished household pets, are not infrequent. Quite recently such an item told how the police at Cassel, a city of Hesse-Nassau, while searching for a lost dog, for whose recovery a reward was offered, located a private dog slaughter house and arrested four men who were apparently making a regular business of stealing and killing dogs. Several live dogs, several freshly slaughtered carcasses and evidences of the slaughter of dozens of other dogs were found on the premises.—'Harper's Weekly.'

NOTES AND NOTICES.

Ottawa House, Cushing's Island.—The popular and delightful spot known as the Ottawa House at Cushing's Island in Portland Harbor, Maine, was re-furnished and reconstructed in all depart-ments last year. The management this year are catering to the many Canadians who annually go to the seaside for their summer trip, and a more delightful spot than Cushing's Island could not be chosen. Sea bathing, golf, deep sea fishing, pure air, and cool and pleasant evenings are some of the attractions.

Through Pullman cars, Chicago, Tor-onto and Montreal to Portland, and fur-ther particulars with handsome illustrat-ed literature may be secured on applica-tion to Mr. J. Quinlan, Bonaventure Station, Montreal.

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National Drug & Chemical Co., Ltd., Montreal

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WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements, 50c per line per insertion. "Farms to Rent, Farms for Sale," can be inserted for 10c a word per insertion from subscribers. The lowest rate for non-subscribers is two cents per word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

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Births and Deaths, 50c per insertion. Marriages, 75c per insertion. These must be authenticated by the name and address of the sender. Inserted without charge for subscribers. All obituaries with poetry, 50c a line, space measure. Money to accompany notice.

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Address all business communications, JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, "Witness" Building, Montreal.

SAMPLE COPIES.

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

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, \$25.00, 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, \$1.50.

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.

"Weekly Witness" Club rates are: Three copies, separately addressed, \$2.40; four, \$3.00; ten, \$7.50.

Hagater's Long Primer Bible for three subscriptions to "Weekly Witness," two of which must be new, or a list of six renewal subscriptions at \$1.00 each, or ten subscriptions at 80c each. For sale to "Witness" subscribers, \$1.75. 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

JULY, 1907

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.

THE KAISER IN NORWAY.

Trondhem, July 20.—Emperor William, of Germany, has arrived here on his annual visit to the land of the midnight sun. Eight German warships are acting as an escort to the imperial yacht Hohenzollern.

While the publishers of the "Witness" exercise all possible care in excluding from its columns all financial and other advertisements of a doubtful or suspicious nature, and in accepting only such as they believe to be genuine and bona fide, it must be understood that they in no way guarantee these advertisements, and must leave their readers to exercise their own discretion in the way of putting faith in them.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, JULY 23, 1907.

Mr. Recorder Dupuis's judgment in a horse-mauling case has become as celebrated as that of Miss Justice Portia in the case of Shylock vs. Antonio. The Recorder virtually held that the good people of Canada might pound a horse to any extent that might give them pleasure or satisfy their wrath, so long as they did not draw blood. On this ground he recently liberated two prisoners who had beaten a horse most brutally and persistently, one of them with a piece of steel rod. Woe, however, to the man who, while amusing himself whaling his horse, draws any drop of blood. We all remember how Shylock was made welcome to take his stipulated pound of flesh, according to his bond, but warned that if in doing so he spilt any drop of blood, his life and lands would be forfeit to the state. An unhappy horse-walloper named Ovilon Rose was brought before the Recorder last week, and there, upon the whip handle, was—yes actually—the stain of blood! For this blood the carter was fined fifteen dollars, with the alternative of a month in jail.

The mysterious robbery of the regalia of the Order of St. Patrick at Dublin Castle, the utter absence of any clue to the perpetrators and the supreme audacity of the theft, at which the detectives stand bewildered, is an instance on a grand scale of what almost every owner of precious jewellery has experienced. Jewels are locked away in some receptacle supposed to be a safe repository. After a time, when wanted for some purpose, the owner opens his treasure chest and finds it empty. The precious contents are gone, but when and by whom taken cannot be discovered. The last time the regalia was inspected and found intact was on June 11 last. If the robbery was the work of professional burglars, five weeks would be ample for removing the jewels from their settings and reducing the gold and silver to ingots in the smelting pot, according to the custom of receivers of such stolen goods. There is a possibility of the insignia being held for a reward, but it is unlikely, unless the robbers are non-professionals. The theft recalls the exploit of the 'dauntless miscreant,' Colonel Thomas Blood, who in the reign of Charles II. planned to steal the royal regalia of England. Disguised as a clergyman, with several accomplices, he entered the Tower of London, where the regalia was and is still kept, murdered the keeper of the jewels and actually carried off the crown while one of his gang took the orb. Pursued and overtaken, they were thrown into a dungeon in the Tower. There the King visited Blood, took him into favor, released him and gave him an estate worth five hundred pounds a year. This astounding climax to a career of unparalleled turpitude could have occurred at no other period of English history. The Dublin imitators of the redoubtable Colonel did their work more quietly and effectively, in accordance with modern methods, and seem to have got away with their booty, nor left a wreck behind.

Never was a daughter's admirer treated with more studied rudeness by a parent who had other views for her than that with which the Russian government organ, the "Novoe Vremya," has treated Russia's faithful ally, France. For more than a decade France seemed like the little dog at Russia's heels, ready to bark for Russia at every turn, Russia returning little but disdain. When, in spite of France being only a vulgar republic, Russia did acknowledge the alliance almost in so many words, France was ecstatic. In some way things have changed. Russia became much more in need of France's alliance than France was of Russia's. That was galling. But France kept on lending her money, and so she submitted to the situation. Then the time came when France was not obsequious. France is even accused of giving advice to the country that owes her so much. Russia finds it bad enough to need such allies as France, bad enough to owe her money she cannot pay, and to want more; but to get advice—and from a republic! People ought to know their place! And so the "Novoe Vremya" has broken out like any acid old sould and given the impertinent country, with nothing but a president, a bit of its mind. The explanation given of all this rudeness is a desire on the part of Russia, or rather of the Russian bureaucracy,

to get on good terms with Germany. The Kaiser would no doubt be much pleased to have an obsequious ally of such distinction. Russia cannot, as France did, lend money, nor does Germany need it; but her highly aristocratic bearing would greatly enrich the fresh lustre of the newer empire.

In connection with the capture of Kaid MacLean by Raisuli, a writer recalls a phase of the South Sea Bubble, and indulges in a dream of what might have been if that high fever of speculation had not suddenly collapsed. Nearly two centuries ago, in the fatal April of 1720, which was so full of preposterous and bizarre schemes—such as extracting moonbeams from cucumbers and gold from seawater—it was advertised in a London paper that, "It is well-known a trade to 'Barbary (if well-founded and established) will be of great consequence and advantage to this nation; that such a trade (if well-managed) would vend yearly more than ten thousand pieces of woollen cloth, besides other woollen manufactures, and introduce a continual friendship with the Emperor of Fez and Morocco, and thereby preserve our countrymen from being continually carried into slavery." The advertisement goes on to declare that for the purpose of establishing this trade, and of contributing to the redemption of "those cur brethren who are now in slavery," it was proposed to obtain a charter 'by a person that not only understands that trade, and knows the language and people, but has great proofs of the present Emperor of Morocco's favor, with assurances of any privileges that may arise by any settlement or settlements in any part of his dominions.' What exactly became of this scheme in the general rout is not recorded, but the conclusion is reached that Kaid MacLean, who assuredly 'knows the language and people, and has great proofs of the present emperor's favor,' is undoubtedly a captive, and so far no more successful in his venture than was the bubble-blower of two centuries ago.

The "Westminster Gazette" notes what it considers an almost dramatic coincidence, in that, a little while ago, while congratulations upon having completed his ninetieth year were being cordially given to Sir Joseph Hooker, who served as naturalist on board the "Erebus" in the Antarctic expedition of 1839-43, under Sir James Clark Ross, Lieutenant Shackleton, the leader of the latest expedition in search of the south pole, was explaining in London the details of his purposed journey. Two centuries ago such an attempt was satirized in the doggerel, "Oh! That my tongue could bleat like buttered peas, engendering wind-mills on the British seas; to run full butt against subjunctive mood, and fatten padlocks on Antarctic food." In spite of those, however, who are always ready to exclaim "What's the good of it!" or the practical, common sense of it, the pursuit of the pole will always appeal to those who have the brine in their blood, and who deal in adventure and glory as much as or more than in profit. The call of the wild is not to be resisted by those obsessed with the spirit of our adventurous ancestry. Of such it was that Francis Quarles, the Jacobean poet, sang:

'We sack, we ransack to the utmost sands
'Of native kingdoms and of foreign lands;
'We travel sea and soil; we pry, we pry,
'We progress and we prog from pole to pole.'

Certainly, as the "Westminster Gazette" recalls, there is no act of parliament nowadays, as in those of George III., offering a reward of five thousand pounds to the owner of any British ship or ships, vessel or vessels, which shall first approach within one degree of the northern pole, or to its commander or commanders, officers, seamen and marines, on the score that because 'approaches towards the northern pole may tend greatly to the discovery of a communication between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, as well as may be attended with many advantages to commerce and science! There is, however, no fear that man will refrain from adventure while he retains his curiosity.

The trade returns of the Dominion for the first quarter of the present fiscal year to the end of June are not altogether satisfactory or encouraging. The increase in imports is not a bad sign. It generally denotes prosperity. At present it denotes expansion. The imports which are over twenty percent greater than last year, have been largely materials the country is busy using. But the exports, strange to say, show an actual and considerable decline of twenty odd percent. The decrease is partly explained by the change in the date of the

fiscal year and the incomplete returns for June, by the congestion of traffic this spring, by the Montreal strike, and the greatly increased home demand for produce, the last of which explanations is not a bad sign. The actual decline in exports, according to the published figures, is \$13,364,005. This reduction resolves itself, except for a million for manufactures, into a shrinkage in exports of the forest, of animals, mines, fisheries and agricultural products, the proceeds of which are greatly needed to relieve the financial strain of the country. It was said last year that a large proportion of the crop had not been moved because of the congestion of traffic on the railways, and it was expected that on that account this spring would see a big increase in the exports of agricultural produce. The fact that that expectation has by no means been realized seems a serious one for the country, which needs money very badly. It is said that even the Grand Trunk Pacific and the Transcontinental Railway are experiencing difficulties in obtaining finances, and it is certainly true that money everywhere is tightly held and is hard to get even upon the very best collateral.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier is being hailed, on his return from representing his country for the third time at the seat of empire, not as a party chieftain, but as a leader in whom all Canadians have part and lot, and of whose standing and popularity in other lands all are proud—a standing and popularity which are the due of his unflinching eloquence, his modest but commanding presence, his benign personality, and of a breadth of vision which rise above the docketing and pigeon-holing by which most leaders are assigned to this group or that. In Britain he is listened to with equal interest by Imperialist and Radical, Whig and Laborite, Unionist and Nationalist. It is this breadth which has enabled him to hold the balance level between the two leading sections of Canada's population, and to create between them something like a genuine bond and national sentiment. Writing to a Montrealer of this great aim in the strenuous days of the South African War, he said: "With God's help 'I shall not desert from it,' and well and ably has he kept his promise. In Quebec he has been denounced as a traitor to his race, in Ontario as a traitor to the Crown; in the one he has been stigmatized as almost an Orangeman, in the other as altogether a Jesuit. Yet he has held on his way and accomplished his mission, a true 'Chevalier sans peur et sans reproche.'

He is now returning from a series of most exacting duties. He has spoken at innumerable banquets and meetings; he has conducted delicate diplomatic services; he has furthered difficult commercial treaties. At the conference itself he has acted with fine tact and consummate statesmanship. He and General Botha immediately became fast friends, and among the influences which are making the burghers of the Transvaal and Orange River state faithful subjects of the empire there is perhaps none more powerful than the convinced Imperialism of the statesman who in his hot youth spoke eloquent words about a Saskatchewan musket. Above all at the conference he refused to obey the pressure, to which some other of the premiers yielded, to array themselves with one of the British political parties, and to presume to determine for the people of the United Kingdom what policies they should adopt.

But great work and great services are usually rewarded by opportunities for still greater, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier upon his return finds himself confronted with a task heavy enough to frighten a man less brave and less noble. There were reasons for his having been very unwilling to forsake his place at the helm at home. No one can deny that the Canadian Liberal party has fallen upon evil days. No doubt it is largely responsible for our present condition of prosperity, but nations and parties as well as men sometimes in gaining the whole world lose their own souls. Once the Liberal party was the foe of privilege, the enemy of corruption, the friend of all the sturdy virtues that go to the upbuilding of a nation's character. It came into power in support of these ideals. He is a bold man who would deny that of late there have been many departures from them and a general lowering of tone which acts as dry rot. Once before, when Sir Wilfrid returned from a European triumph, he found a distinguished member of his cabinet endeavoring to lead the party in ways outside the path of its true political faith. When he came he did not shrink from risking a personal friendship and the loss of a lieutenant who had aided him again and again in victory. There are those who believe that he will be no less brave to-day.

WHAT IS WAR?

There was something childlike and bland, at the same time practical and pointed, in the wish expressed by Colonel Ting, Chinese representative at The Hague Conference, that it be determined what constitutes war, as several European nations had invaded and fought China without admitting that they were engaged in war. The question is singularly pertinent, and a so-called peace convention which has limited itself to discussing the rules of war cannot well avoid dealing with one so elementary. The Oriental mind is subtle and astute, but one can imagine it puzzling itself in vain to co-ordinate the beautiful theories of the nations of the west with their contemptuous and brutal conduct towards China. The easterner finds, for instance, that all western authorities agree that war is the law of the strongest enforced by violence. They also agree that there are certain considerations which make war either righteous or unrighteous. Here is a point which gives pause to a Chinese statesman who studies western civilization. He sees it laid down by the most eminent authorities that a war of attack by one nation on another is an aggressive war, whatever its alleged object, whether conquest, revenge, or trade, and therefore, ipso facto, unrighteous. On the other hand, when a war is undertaken to repel invasion, or to preserve independence, it is a defensive war, and, by the same reasoning, a righteous war. It is obvious, of course, that war is barbarous, and the fact that nations go to war is proof of their low state of civilization. The foreign nations which invade Chinese territory are barbarous by their own rules, but China is civilized; she has not gone to war.

Colonel Ting's gentle question involves China's status as a nation. At the last peace conference she was not one. Today she is counted in. This in itself is a stupendous step forward in the world's progress towards the kingdom of heaven. The correspondents who have appeared at The Hague, equal in force, and perhaps equal in calibre, to the official representatives, having been met with every possible obstacle to their finding out anything, have naturally taken to reviling this parliament of man, from which so much was hoped, as a culmination of diplomatic insincerity and hypocrisy, and a failure. The caricaturists represent a mediaeval hall in which are seated a group of the barons and daimios of all peoples, armed to the teeth, with Peace knocking timid and despondent at the door, and asking if she may not come in. Let peace not despair. Those fully armed men are all sitting together studying how not to hurt one another. Let the news-mongers whose business it is to wrest every headless word into an oracle—to make mountains out of mole hills, not grow too bitter if responsible diplomats are shy of them. Here is at least an assembly in which all sovereign nations under the sun are gathered on an equal footing. Is not that something? It will not be possible again for Christendom to invade Cathay and say she is not making war. Indeed, as far as China is concerned, in another ten years all Christendom united in one would think twice before invading that country, the very existence of whose government and autonomy they ten years ago united to ignore.

WHIZZING ALONG.

The most fashionable amusement nowadays is automobile speeding and everywhere special race tracks are being built for the purpose. We have as yet no special track in Canada, but the first race meet in this country has already been arranged and will take place at Blue Bonnets, in September, over the horse-race track there. The finest automobile track in the world is at Brooklands, Weybridge, near London. England now leads the world in the matter of a scientifically-constructed autodrome, upon which speeds of over a hundred miles an hour are considered perfectly safe, and where all the changing phases of a great motor race can be watched in detail. This great autodrome cost three quarters of a million dollars, and already a speed of one ninety-five miles an hour has been attained over the course. The greatest feat of motoring, however, yet recorded, is that of Mr. F. S. Edge, who succeeded in driving his car at Brooklands for twenty-four hours consecutively, with only very brief intervals for replenishing the machine with petrol or tires. He covered a distance of only a few hundred yards short of 1,582 miles, or an average of nearly 66 miles an hour. The American track record achieved two years ago was 1,096 miles in the same period of twenty-four hours, so that Mr. Edge has a good margin. Mr. Edge easily beat the London and South Western express as it passed the side of the track. Mr. Edge's speed in the slowest mile was over sixty miles, and in the fastest over seventy-two miles. The quickest non-stop run on the London

and South Western is the 83½ miles from Salisbury to Waterloo, which is accomplished in 1 hour 31 minutes and works out at an average of 55.1 miles an hour. Only two trains, indeed, in the United Kingdom are booked to exceed Mr. Edge's lowest hourly average; one on the North Eastern which averages 61.7 miles an hour; and the other on the Caledonian with an average of 60.9 miles an hour, on non-stop runs of 44¼ and 32¼ miles respectively. It may be interesting to add that the only food taken by Mr. Edge while he accomplished his feat of speed and endurance consisted of sandwiches, fruit, and an occasional egg and milk.

The love of speed seems to be a primitive instinct with man. What good it can do the world to attain such speeds with automobiles it might be pretty hard to say. We believe in the automobile as the vehicle of the future. The days of the horse for street service are numbered. To that end every thing that tends to the perfecting of this form of locomotion is a contribution to human progress, but we should think that to develop it in the line of usefulness it is far more desirable to find better ways of limiting its speed than better ways of speeding it. For such is the strength of the human craving for speed, so long as it can go at sixty miles an hour, it will spin along our streets at that rate, while its gallant driver is perfectly sure it is not going over from eight to twelve miles an hour. As a means of street travel it is quite likely that it will yet supersede the street car, as it can give equal power and speed without spoiling the roadway with rails. It is not so obvious that it will do the duty of railways. To be safe it must either go at moderate speed or have a track to itself, and a special automobile speedway would cost a great deal more than a railway track. The electric road is gaining rapidly on the steam railway. And who knows but the new gyromotor, which will require only one rail, may get ahead of that, as its track would be a far cheaper one and far more easily carried over roadways, and it is said to be good for a hundred miles an hour. The gyromotor, with its single attachment to things solid, is the nearest thing possible to an air-boat, for whose airy ways it will prepare us. It will only be a step further to lose connection altogether, and launch out upon the ethereal firmament. On a perfectly constructed speedway the automobile travelling without stops would easily cross this continent in two days; but so would any means of locomotion that could keep up sixty miles an hour, as the electric car easily can. Meantime, apart from dangerous speed, the automobile wins its way in the paths of usefulness. The motor cab and motor bus have conquered in many cities. The post-offices are adopting motor vans. Heavy trucks are now motor driven, and electric automobile fire apparatus is rapidly coming into vogue, one of the latest cities to adopt it being Berlin. It looks as if before long the motor-van would be almost exclusively used for heavy freight, and that is a consummation devoutly to be wished. Recorder Dupuis, for one, will surely welcome it. No one but the owner will bother him about a chauffeur who has pumelled an auto-car and injured its interior.

POLLING THE WORLD.

Mr. Choate, representing the United States, put himself on record in a very untenable, as well as a very undemocratic, position, when, in declining an amendment to his demand for the inviolability of private property on the high seas, he said, "We carried the vote 'with an enormous majority; having 'had the whole, why should we take 'half?' Had The Hague Conference been a body with power to enforce its majority conclusions, there would have been an argument in this; although very little reason, seeing how at that Conference the most insignificant states rank with the most important—Hayti and Uruguay with the United States. But, as it was well understood that nothing could be accomplished by the Conference without general consent, it was mere rudeness to boast of an enormous majority, so made up. It was foolish, too, to reject any half measure, presuming it to be good so far as it went, on the score that the whole measure had obtained this vain majority. If the half measure had met with general assent it would have been an achievement; whereas, one to which many of the leading powers were opposed was no achievement at all, no matter how great the majority. A more egregious claim followed. When some one claimed that the populations represented in the minority vote were greater than those in the majority, the United States fell to adding up, and found that here also its side was in the majority. Professor de Maartens, the Nestor of the Conference, calmly remarked that if China were omitted it would not be so. The

abundance of a test that would cause a country, just rubbing its eyes from the sleep of ages, and appearing in council for the first time, to smother the vote of all Europe, is too vivid to allow of its being advanced without a blush. That the fruits of The Hague Conference are dependent on their moral weight, and not on the crude methods of majority voting, was fully set forth by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, on being urged by a group of progressive parliamentarians to stir up the British representatives to greater activity on behalf of arbitration and the limitation of armaments. He pointed out that the necessity for general assent made progress in a body representing all sorts of powers necessarily slow. What could not be harvested at this gathering must be regarded as seed sowing for the next. It would indeed be nugatory, and perhaps worse, to attempt to enforce on the nations any such measure by the mere force of majority. They would simply ignore it. Nothing can be done without world-wide conviction. And the maturing of conviction on the side of all the great brotherly measures proposed is likely to be the largest fruit of these benign and portentous gatherings.

OUR OLD NOBILITY.

The one form of corruption which survives in Great Britain is the granting of social distinctions carrying titles and privileges in return for party services, and often in return for mere subscriptions to the party funds. After the history of the late government in this respect, as illustrated in such cases as that of Ernest Terah Hooley, it was not for the present Opposition to be captious on this point. The abuse has existed so long that it has become sanctified by usage, both parties admitting the right of each to reward its supporters in this way. It is even asserted that, at times when party spirit ran high and the life of a ministry was at stake, peerages were given as bribes. The most notable instance where a peerage was withheld for party reasons after it had been virtually granted was that of Edmund Burke. The title chosen for the great orator and philosopher was that of Earl of Beaconsfield, selected by Benjamin Disraeli at a later period. Previous to the passage of the first Reform Bill and the rise of a class of merchant princes, the bestowal of peerages for other reasons than distinguished service in parliament and in the army and navy was rare. But in the late reign the great bankers, brewers and merchants became so powerful in the country that party leaders were compelled to secure their support by the only consideration they valued, which was the social distinction conferred by peerages. Though the number of these is small in comparison with those held in hereditary association with large landed estates, it is constantly on the increase. Some of the creations in recent years were so palpably made for party fund considerations that public disgust found vigorous expression in the press. A half dozen peerages bestowed in rather quick succession on men with no claim that could be discovered except that of their money bags, lowered the popular estimation in which the House of Lords was held. The Northcliffe creation was hailed with a derision which showed what sort of a lustre it shed on what Englishmen delight to speak of as 'our old nobility.' It is possible, however, if all the truth were told about the oldest houses, the origin of many of them would not be found any less ignoble than tithing millions made out of beer, or marshalling to the party's aid a battery of yellow papers. There is no doubt that the discussion that is going on will tend to purify the atmosphere, but the fact that the motion to shelve the proposal for investigation of the reasons for the bestowal of titles was moved by the Premier and seconded by the leader of the Opposition, suggests the possibility that neither party cares to have its records in the matter looked into. It should be mentioned that the Scottish peerage cannot be recruited in this way. As no provision was made at the period of the union for any subsequent creation of peers for Scotland, the peerage of that kingdom consists exclusively of the descendants of peers existing previous to the union.

OLD WORLD AND NEW.

Those who looked for too much from the Second Hague Conference are now loudly lamenting their disappointment, unable to see the obvious actual gain in the presence of the greater failure of their hopes; that is, supposed failure, for they have, as yet, no knowledge as to what is being done, or as to what shall be the outcome. There was no doubt a certain grotesqueness about the movement from the beginning. It originated with a well-meaning young Czar, whose counsellors had to humor him in the matter, though the whole proceeding was to them ridiculous. The first Congress did not pass away, however, with-

out fruit, more than in proportion to the cost of it. Lord Pauncefoot, with the active support of Mr. Hay, doggedly fought for the establishment of the principle of arbitration and its embodiment in an international court, and the first great step was taken in the governmental organization of the world. This time the Czar himself did not want a conference, which could not but accentuate the absurdity of his position as the apostle of peace; and certainly his advisers did not. Yet when challenged by the President of the United States, there was no escape from joining in the invitation, and accepting in form the primacy among the powers, which before he had assumed and was conceded to him. But from the beginning of the proceedings, his representative, M. Nelidoff, has taken the role of an obstructionist, who means to regard the discussions as purely academic and to render the conclusions, as far as possible, nugatory. There is no easier task than the one which he has set himself; but though he may be able to check the expression of humanity through that particular council, he can, no more than Canute, stay the rising tide of international brotherhood. Indeed, all that is needed to make it fruitful is that some of those who attend shall be determined to secure that the conference shall not be barren of positive results. Whatever may have been the pious wishes of the Czar in the freshness of his untried authority, Russia was the very incarnation of enmity to all progress toward the comity of nations. In her war with Japan, her barbarism and ignorance were brought into vivid contrast with the constitutionalism and intelligence of the new power. If Russia had learned her lesson, she might now, humble and in her right mind, be a real power for peace. But, though fallen from her pedestal of power, she is still, imperially speaking, the same unredeemed savage that she was. She is still opposed to all international compacts, so that she may have the fewer to violate, as her habit has always been. Count Nelidoff at the Hague is only revealing with courteous suavity, what all Russian diplomats have striven to conceal—their contempt for conventions and determination to ignore them whenever it suited their purpose. The second conference may or may not be a failure in reaching practical results, but the principle on which it was founded is one the nations cannot let die. The age of universal human intercourse is rapidly advancing, and the need of a code of international law, defining the rights and powers of nations in peace and war, is every day growing more absolute. Indeed, it may reasonably be assumed that, by the time a third conference shall be called, Russia will either have a new life and a new heart given her or will have ceased to be in a position even to play obstructionist in the face of a world united on moral grounds for practical purposes.

NAVAL STRENGTH.

What Lord Tweedmouth, the First Lord of the Admiralty, has described as 'the mosquito campaign,' is being carried on in London against the British navy. Alarmists, not always disinterested, count up the vessels that each country has actually afloat, without regard to age or efficiency, and then raise a howl that 'England, good old England, is going down the hill.' 'Poor old England' was going down the hill even in the expansive times of Good Queen Bess, and the approach of the Spanish Armada gave the croakers an awful fright. Now it is Germany, more or less, that is the bug-a-boo, and a treasonable Liberal Government that is betraying the country to its enemies. Lord Tweedmouth, in the House of Lords, the other day, gave out the following comparative figures of the five great navies of the world:—

	Battleships	Cruisers
	less than 25 years old.	less than 20 years old.
Great Britain...	29	32
United States...	18	12
France...	13	18
Germany...	11	6
Japan...	5	19

These figures practically discriminate between effective and non-effective, and should reassure the most despondent Briton as far as sea danger is concerned. The next will, no doubt, be with regard to the air craft that the other nations are perfecting. Where will the navy be when these come into commission? There is, however, this difference, that there would seem to be little use in multiplying air ships for purposes of defence. We have not yet successfully pictured to ourselves an air battle. So far as we have yet imagined them, air ships are useful only for invasion, not for defense; and it does not appear what protection would be got by having twice or ten times as many flying boats as any two countries, or as all other countries. Another difference lies in the fact that air war has not developed into a branch of the service. We do not yet toast: The army, the navy and the balloonery. The club rooms are not yet crowded

with idle men whose hopes for themselves and their relatives are bound up with the growth of the air navy, and whose one mental occupation it is to invent war scares that will promote expenditures and appointments in that direction. Indeed, when it comes to navigating balloons we imagine that club connections will count for very little in the matter of position or promotion.

CIVIL MARRIAGE.

A bishop fined ten dollars for having performed a religious marriage ceremony in contravention of the law, which requires that a civil ceremony should be proved to have taken place first, is an incident of peculiar significance in relation to the present contest between Church and State in France. There is nothing the ecclesiastical authorities have insisted on with more energy than their priority in giving sanction to the marriage contract. They hold that, matrimony being a sacrament, none but an ordained priest can perform the ceremony uniting two persons as man and wife. Of course, this claim only holds good with those who acknowledge the authority of the Church. When the State did this, it admitted this and other claims. In those days it was a crime not to profess and at least outwardly conform to the State religion. But when religious freedom was established, the government could only treat marriage as a civil contract, to be registered as such in order to preserve civil status and protect the rights of offspring and of property. It followed of necessity that those who agreed upon entering into the marriage relation should go openly before a civil magistrate and in the presence of witnesses formally declare and register their union. Having thus complied with the civil law, they were free to have a religious ceremony performed by priest or minister, according to their convictions or inclinations. The secular aspects of the contract were all that concerned the government; the religious were purely personal.

This was the logical attitude—and France is nothing if not logical—for the state to take in a country where whole masses of the people had repudiated the authority of the Church and where many kinds of religion and of no religion were professed. In Canada we do not face conditions in which large masses ignore religion, and the difficulty is, in practice, got over by making the ministers of religion the officers of the state. Though the logical outcome of the separation of church and state, the law of civil marriage was the assertion of a principle condemned in the Syllabus of Pius IX., inasmuch as it was a declaration of the supremacy as far as governmental administration was concerned of the civil over the ecclesiastical law. The defence set up by the Bishop of Beauvais would be valid under the canon law, which permits marriages otherwise irregular to be solemnized under certain conditions, but, though such conditions may have been shown to have existed, they could not abrogate the civil law. By this decision it has been once more affirmed that the civil law, which is the will of the people in concrete form, is the supreme law and all ecclesiastics must submit to it, whatever may be their pretensions to divine right. And so the world, after many centuries of struggle with those who would be its masters, has got back to the ancient classic declaration of freedom—'Vox populi, vox dei.' However false it may be in point of fact to assume that the popular decision is the voice of God; still that is the axiom on which democratic government rests. It is the only one that modern institutions have to rest upon, and it is probably, at least, truer ultimately than any that has preceded it, such as the divine right of kings, or the infallibility of a church. The voice of the people is often a very foolish voice; but when it makes mistakes it carries its own punishment, and teaches its lesson, and under its rule, the people are always learning, which Bourbons and church councils never could.

A ROMANCE OF TAXATION.

The French Minister of Finance, M. Caillaux, has introduced an income tax bill to the French Chamber of Deputies, and M. Jaures, the Socialist leader, enthusiastically describes it as 'a glorious stage in the march of human progress.' On the other hand, M. Jules Roche, the principal opponent of the measure, describes it as 'a romantic literary composition.' M. Caillaux himself ascribed what opposition there was to his bill to 'the mere selfishness of the moneyed classes.' It is the old controversy between direct and indirect taxation, and those supporting M. Caillaux have on their side such an authority as Mill and all the later Liberal economical writers. Mill defined a direct tax as one 'demanded from the very persons who it is intended or desired should pay

it.' The most important direct taxes are those levied on income or capital directly, and the most important indirect taxes are those derived from the customs and excise duties. Adam Smith, in his canon of economy, states as a general principle that every tax ought to be so contrived as both to take out and keep out of the pockets of the people as little as possible over and above what it brings into the public treasury of the state; and says that taxes may break this rule by requiring a large number of officials for their collection, by restraint of trade and production, by encouraging smuggling, and by causing unnecessary vexation. There is no form of taxation that takes more out of the people's pockets in proportion to what it puts into the treasury than a protective tax, whose object is not to fill the treasury but to force people to pay to their neighbors.

Apart, however, from the principles underlying different taxes it has been found that an old tax causes less inconvenience than a new tax of smaller amount, a fact so striking in some cases as to have given rise to the saying that 'an old tax is no tax.' Should the bill of M. Caillaux come into force the government of which he is a member will soon prove the force of this. The new tax will cause them more than a peck of trouble to begin with, and to attempt it shows that at least it is not lacking in courage. The income tax is, however, a genuine tax, and not a juggle, and has therefore the highest moral principle on its side. It is a tax on wealth, and will therefore, with certainty, have the people on its side. It may be said that it is wisdom to tax people where they are unconscious of the burden, as in the case of the customs revenues. Yet, on the other hand, it is one of the axioms of taxation that 'those taxes are best which in case of need can be most conveniently increased in amount.' It is that characteristic of the income tax which has made it so popular with succeeding British chancellors of the exchequer since Pitt. Schonberg, too, in his 'Handbook of Political Economy,' says that the highest regard must always be paid to the real incidence of taxation, and care taken that the real burden of the tax falls on those aimed at by the legislature. Advocates of the income tax contend that that tax comes nearest of all taxes to this ideal. At any rate, the French Government is not proposing an income tax for France in any spirit of desperation, because other forms of taxation have failed, but because of a belief in its justice and efficacy. It was different in the time of Pitt, who imposed the first income tax for England in 1798 when Britain had been already bled white in order to meet the expenses of the French war. Nothing else would have made it possible in those days of the rule of aristocracy and privilege. It was indeed abolished for a few years at the conclusion of peace in 1801. Now that, after a hundred years, the people are uppermost, it is imposed not as a dire necessity, but is hailed by a democratic country as a 'glorious stage in the march of human progress.'

GLASGOW TRAMWAYS.

A little more than twelve years ago, the corporation of the city of Glasgow assumed the ownership and undertook the operation of the tramways, and each succeeding year's credit balance has been a source of pride, pleasure and profit to the Glaswegians. The city's tramways are divided into sections a little over half a mile in length, and a half-penny, or cent, is charged to a passenger travelling over one of these sections, while a penny, or two cents, will pay for his passage over three sections, or about a mile and three-quarters. The population of the city of Glasgow is in round numbers 800,000, and the passengers carried last year numbered 224,065,000, so that each inhabitant took the cars on an average 280 times. The population of Montreal, including the suburbs, is approximately 434,000, and the passengers carried numbered 79,856,000, or an average of trips per person of 182. The Toronto population is roughly 300,000, and the number of passengers carried last year was 76,938,488, so that each member of the population rode on an average 257 times during the year. The people of Glasgow have to calculate very much closer in their expenditures than have the people of Montreal, and are noted for thrift. The greater frequency with which the cars were taken in Glasgow is doubtless accounted for by the fact that the average fare there was less than two cents, or, exactly, 1.82 cents, compared with an average of about 3.84 cents in Montreal and about the same probably in Toronto. The gross receipts in Glasgow amounted to \$4,437,600, compared with \$3,109,486 in Montreal, and the operating expenses to 54.67 per cent of the earnings compared with 50.60 per cent. Not only did Glasgow carry her citizens at less than half the average rate paid by the Montreal traveller, but the

Glasgow citizen has the additional pleasure of knowing that every time he goes on board a tram-car he helps to augment the city's wealth, instead of adding to the enormous wealth of a private company.

At present, Glasgow has a balance to the credit of depreciation and permanent way fund of £1,079,282, and at the credit of the general reserve fund a balance of £42,851, while the sinking fund amounts to £347,376. In addition to that, the sum of £226,760 has since 1894 been paid to the common good, and a further sum is forthcoming on that account. In view of our distressful winters, and of the comparatively greater spread of our system among a smaller population, the comparison cannot be driven to the last point. There is much to be said in favor of lower fares for shorter distances, but there is against it the fact that it would chiefly add to the demand on the service at points where it is already heaviest, or in other words add to the peak of the load. The best service rendered by a street car system is, not to save steps for people who for short distances had perhaps better walk, but to enable the population to spread out into the surrounding country. To this end cheap long distance fares are of greater benefit than cheap service at already congested points. Our system is probably as well managed as any in the world, and as compared with other North American cities with fewer disadvantages. The rates charged here are very low. Still the enterprise is enormously profitable to those who carry it on, and the people have obviously a far greater equity in the franchise than has ever been acknowledged. Either the city should get a much greater share of the returns, or, what would add more to the usefulness of the service, the people should get cheaper fares.

SPECULATION.

The people of Alexandria and Cairo have had their little flutter in real estate speculation, and are now said to be paying the penalty of their rashness, by adverse stock quotations and extreme money conditions, such as are being experienced in the more modern centres of Europe and America. As in most other countries, there has been 'phenomenal prosperity' during the past two years in Egypt, and the people have no doubt looked upon surplus earnings and profits as more or less assured for an indefinite period. Little attention has therefore been given to the inflated prices of real estate, until money became locked up in the last buyers of real estate lots could find no purchasers, speculative or other. Enforced liquidation of real estate inevitably follows, and the price tumbles to a level far below even the intrinsic value of the holdings. That is the end of all speculative movements, but it will have more lasting effects upon a country such as Egypt that is not importing fresh capital and new blood than in a country with the powers of recuperation of Canada. Still it is possible, and, indeed, very probable, that the buying power of even a young country like Canada may become restrained by over-inflation, and while this may not apply to the industrial securities of the country, at the present time, it certainly threatens the land situation in the western cities of recent growth. It has been said that the present money stringency is in large part due to the land speculation in the west, and the banks have been blamed in some quarters for allowing such speculation. It has even been suggested that they have loaned money on account of real estate, but this is not worthy of a moment's consideration, although, it must be admitted, the banks may be indirectly to blame for the high values prevailing in most of the prairie towns. When speculation reaches such a pitch as to make it the subject of common remark, as was the case as late as eighteen months ago, it is clearly the duty of the banks to close tightly down upon their credits and to enforce a stricter rule in regard to remittances and collections. This would be one way of checking unwise speculation in real estate, and, in fact, in stocks and in the grain option markets. A large proportion of any kind of speculation is carried on by business men, who, presumably, are conducting their ordinary occupations through the medium of the banks. As their speculative tastes develop, their discounts are extended, under one plea and another, until the whole business situation is involved in difficulties from which it may take years to recover. During the extreme conditions of recent months, there has, no doubt, been more attention paid by the banks to the accounts of the real estate gamblers and their firmness in insisting upon the fulfilment of obligations has been a direct means of reducing activity in real estate speculation.

FRANCO-AMERICANS

DANGER FROM MIXED MARRIAGES.

The 'Independent,' of Fall River, Mass., one of the leading organs of the French-Canadian element in the New England States, referring to the question of preserving the mother tongue, points out that, besides the danger arising from the systematic efforts of some Irish members of the hierarchy and clergy to bring about the assimilation of races, much is to be feared for the French language from the many mixed marriages between Irish and French in those states, and the writer says that the matter deserves the most serious attention of all interested in the preservation of the French-Canadian element.

TRAGEDY IN SARNIA

EIGHTEEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL MARRIES AN ITALIAN AND SHORTLY AFTER COMITS SUICIDE.

Sarnia, Ont., July 16.—The body of an unknown woman, found in the St. Clair, at Port Huron, a week ago, was identified positively yesterday by her parents as a former resident of Sarnia, Miss Ethel Eddy, who last summer married Frank Scarlata, a young Italian. Miss Eddy was only eighteen when she married and the union was a surprise to her friends and became tragic through the cruelty of Scarlata. The young wife clung to him devotedly, although stories of cruelty were reported from Parkhill, Ont., and from Chicago, where they lived for short periods. A few weeks ago Scarlata went to the home of an employee of the Grand Trunk locomotive works in Port Huron and attempted to murder him with a razor, as a result of a quarrel over money Scarlata had borrowed. He was held for attempted murder, and his wife disappeared at the time. Scarlata was sent to Jona reformatory for five years. The girl's parents attempted to find her, but the finding of the body was their first intimation of her tragic end. It is presumed that her mind gave way and she took her life. The body was brought to Sarnia yesterday.

DOUBLE DROWNING IN CAPE BRETON.

Halifax, N.S., July 15.—Off Catalone Gut, C.B., this afternoon, Crawford and Alexander Anderson, both sons of Councilor B. D. Anderson, met their death. Both the young men, in company with Joseph McDonald, of Glace Bay, went sailing on Milna Bay, when off Catalone Gut, a squall suddenly struck the boat, and she went over. McDonald clung to the boat, but Crawford and Alexander started to swim ashore, a distance of about two hundred yards. Neither was able to reach there, but went down about seventy-five yards from the beach. The body of Crawford was found some time afterwards in about eight feet of water, and that of Alexander in water of about the same depth.

POSTMASTER KILLED AT RENNIE, MAN.

Winnipeg, July 20.—Lambert Hart, postmaster at Rennie, Man., was run over and had both legs so badly injured on Friday night, that he died in the General Hospital on Saturday. Hart had just delivered the mail bag on the train and, in stepping back, was knocked down by an engine on the other track. One leg was severed at the ankle and the other above the knee.

WORLD WIDE.

The following are the contents of last week's issue of 'World Wide.'
ALL THE WORLD OVER.
Was Without Warning—The 'Spectator,' London.
Wars and Phrases—New York 'Evening Post.'
Japan's Message to the United States—Ambassador Aoki Pleads for a Co-operative Friendship—William Bayard Hale, in the New York 'Times.'
What Japan is Doing in Korea—Special Correspondence of the New York 'Evening Post.'
Russia in Convulsions of Czarism—By Geo. Erasmoff, translated by Herman Bernstein for the 'Globe and Commercial Advertiser,' New York.
Two Dominions—The 'Times,' London.
South African Federation—The 'Times,' London.
A Problem in Diplomacy—Capture of Sir Harry Maclean by Russia—New York 'Times.'
Strange Customs—Extracts from a Diary Written in Morocco—Alice Lowther, in the 'National Review.'
SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.
Roman Sculpture—A Plea for More Liberal Recognition of its Merits—New York 'Daily Tribune.'
The Anarchist Play—The 'Nation,' London.
CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.
Daphne—By M. Myhill, in the 'Pall Mall Magazine,' London.
The Dew—By Andrew Marvel.
An Appreciation—The 'Spectator,' London.
The Joy of Self-Sacrifice—Lyman Abbott, in the 'Outlook,' New York.
To be International we must be National—G. K. Chesterton, in the 'Illustrated London News.'
Personality in Books—Arthur C. Benson, in the 'Cambridge Review.'
The Lords of the Road—The 'Nation,' London.
HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF LITERATURE.
The Child's Century—New York 'Evening Post.'
Steel Passenger Cars—J. F. MacEnulty, in 'Technical Literature.'
The Twenty-four Hour Run at Weybridge—Mooring Ahead of Other Systems for Continuous Speed—The 'Times,' London.
Savage Eyesight—Dr. C. D. Super, in the 'Popular Science Monthly.'
So many men so many minds. Every man in his own way.—Terence.
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LETTERS FROM READERS.

[The correspondence department is valued by some as the most interesting part of the paper. The bane of it, however, is the length to which letters are liable to grow. There is not only the fact that readers avoid what is long, but the great difficulty of finding the space necessary. We do not like to refuse a good letter on the ground of length, but it often has to be done. Some newspapers put a limit on correspondents of a hundred or two hundred words. We recognize that there are subjects occasionally that cannot be well handled in so brief a manner, but we must keep before our readers the fact that brevity is always a primary commendation.]

THE DOCTORS AND ALCOHOL.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)
Sir,—Your contemporary, the 'Gazette', to-day (Saturday), gives prominence to the views of several doctors in England on their manifesto as to the use of this poison, 'that it is an article of diet, and that the moderate use of alcohol is, for adults, beneficial, etc.' Please give another view from the book 'Alcohol and the Human Body,' by Sir Victor Horsley and Dr. Mary Sturge. Sir Victor Horsley details experiments and investigations conducted from the purely scientific standpoint, and his conclusion is, that 'Alcohol is a drug, the use of which will be more and more restricted as doctors and surgeons come to realize its double-edged action.' It is a misuse of terms to call it a stimulant. It is a narcotic, which in all its forms has a prolonged depressant after-stage, and insidiously sets up widespread tissue degeneration. It is especially harmful to the nervous system, and acts as a slow poison, to the highest cerebral centres.

Without doubt, Sir Victor asserts, it is scientifically correct to speak of alcohol as a poison, a conclusive argument against moderate drinking.

At the close of the chapter on 'The Digestive System,' he says: 'The question resolves itself into a question of values. Is it worth while, for the sake of a fleeting pleasure, to take a substance which is continually urging glands to secrete and which delays the operation of digestion? Above all, can it be worth while to take a drug like alcohol, which has ultimately such an injurious influence upon the nervous system, upon the liver, and upon tissue vitality as a whole?'

Such views as the above should be considered by all who are trying to uplift their fellow beings. The widespread misery caused through the use of alcohol is something awful.

T. H. T.

July 13.

PROPHECY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—Had Mr. Fraser made his points on prophecy in his first article more clear he would not, I think, have found it necessary to have added a word of explanation, as he has done in a recent issue of the 'Witness.' Nor would his critic, the Rev. Mr. Dann, have fallen into the error of accusing him of believing that certain events must be fulfilled before the coming of the Lord. Whatever their differences of opinion in regard to certain things connected with the Lord's return, they, with another who signs himself 'A Reader,' apparently agree on the following point: That no event will happen previous to the Lord's coming.

Now, with much of what they have written I am in perfect accord; but I denounce when they make such startling and unscriptural statements as the following:—

Nothing remains to be fulfilled before that event.—Mr. Fraser.

But when Mr. Fraser proceeds to tell us what he thinks Scripture teaches to occur before the return of the Lord Jesus Christ is to me one of the most curious constructions put on the statements of Holy Writ. I ever read.—Rev. Mr. Dann.

He has made two important omissions in enumerating the events which must transpire ere the happy Millennium age dawn upon us. The omissions are the translation of the Church to heaven, and the Tribulation period which follow the removal of the Church.—A Reader.

Such a confusion of ideas, or misunderstanding of statements would not, it seems to me, have been possible on the part of the above named gentlemen, if the Scriptural doctrine of the coming of the Lord, and the events which are to precede it, had been clearly stated. Had the statement made by Mr. Fraser, for example, on June 28, been true, the coming of the Lord now (July 12) would have been a thing of the past, for many events have transpired since then, and the Lord is still absent, and will be until many more events predicted by himself shall be fulfilled. To put events before the Lord's return is to Mr. Dann the most curious constructions on statements he ever read. I want him to aim calmness and soberness of thought to remember that this is exactly what the Lord Jesus, and the Holy Spirit, through the apostles, have done. The events are enumerated by the Master in Matt. xxiv. and by Paul in his second epistle to the Thessalonians. 'When ye shall see all these things,' said the former, 'know that it is near, even at the doors.' 'That day cannot come except there come a falling away first, and that man of sin be revealed,' said the latter.

Christ promised to be with his people on earth until the end of the age. The wheat and the tares were to grow together until the same time. And it is at the same time—the end of the age—that the wise, and the foolish virgins go out to meet the bridegroom. Neither Peter, nor Paul expected the Lord in their day. They looked for the fulfilment of certain things before the advent.

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BIG GAME OF AFRICA.

PLAN FOR THEIR BETTER PROTECTION URGED BY SPORTSMEN.

MEN.

(New York Tribune.)

A fresh appeal has recently been made for the preservation of the big game of East Africa. Rapidly, as compared with the ages which have been consumed in evolving them, the great animals of the earth are disappearing everywhere. The whale is becoming scarcer year by year. The plains no longer tremble beneath the hoofs of the herds of the American bison. To find a white rhinoceros is considered worth months of wandering over the parched veldts of equatorial Africa. Before the railway and the gun the great game is retreating to the fastnesses, and there are left few spots on the globe where the sportsman may find the giant descendants of the fauna of other eras.

Almost the only place where one may go to find big game in abundance is the equatorial region of Africa. There one may still find the big African elephant, the rhinoceros, the hippopotamus, and the crocodile, which have almost disappeared from their historic home, the Nile; the giraffe, the silent-footed lion, the leopard, the slow-moving eland, the zebra and various members of the antelope family. It is evident, however, that unless measures are taken to protect them they will disappear as their kind already have done in South Africa. Fifty years ago that part of Africa teemed with the same kind of animals.

Unfortunately for the giraffe, his skin was especially suitable for long whip lashes such as the Boer needed in urging his trek oxen over the veldt. The African elephant has very fine tusks. The elephant can keep pace with the arrows of the blacks, even though he be poisoned, but with the breech-loading rifle in the hands of the reckless sportsman, and of recent years also in those of the irresponsible ebion native, the elephant falls behind in the struggle for existence. The tiny bullet in its effectiveness may be a triumph of the ingenuity of man when it can bring to his knees the giant among animals, but sometimes one regrets its capacity when one realizes that the life of an animal which has required twenty-five years to mature has been cut off in the twinkling of an eye. The white tailed gnu, the bontebok, the plesbok, the true quagga, the mountain zebra, the roan antelope, the Cape buffalo, the so-called white rhinoceros, the black rhinoceros, the hippopotamus and the ostrich have all disappeared from the Cape region. These animals are also disappearing from their last stronghold, the equatorial district.

It is said that only a few years ago most of these animals showed no fear of man and wandered about in his vicinity with impunity, living at peace with him. To-day the elephant evades man and is with difficulty found. Travellers in those regions describe the tricks by which the elephants have learned to avoid him in their few years of knowledge of the white man and his gun. Some of them are tricks which would do credit to an even more sagacious animal and remind one of the sagacity of the American Indian.

THE CRAFTY ELEPHANT.

The elephant uses his trunk and his olfactory organ to learn of approaching danger. In Eastern Africa he frequents the hills in order to take advantage of the frequent changes in the direction of the wind which occur as the sun changes its latitude. Throwing his trunk into the air from time to time he can detect the approach of man from a considerable distance. Then off he and his fellows go at a speed that will tax the swiftest runner. This he will maintain for hours, making it difficult to keep up with him. When he and his fellows decide it is safe to stop they take shelter beneath a grove of trees, where they will stand in absolute silence for hours—that is, silence so far as it is within their power to control it. Unfortunately, there is one clew which they cannot conceal: It is the noise of digestion. The great bulk requires large quantities of food for its maintenance, and the operation of digesting the branches and foliage in his mammoth laboratory can be heard far enough away to serve as a guide to the hunter.

The evidences of destruction of large numbers of elephants may be found in the ivory markets. In the Antwerp market alone it is said that the tusks of 18,500 Congo elephants are received each year. The African elephant has much larger tusks than the Indian elephant. A pair weighing 450 pounds were once taken in Africa, one of which is now in the British Museum. The average weight for a pair, however, is about one hundred pounds, compared with about forty-five pounds for the Indian elephant. The ivory from the female elephant is preferred above all other ivory for billiard balls. It is asserted that in the whole vast Kilimanjaro district, where thousands of elephants a few years ago lifted their bulky forms across the veldt, there are to-day not more than 250 or 300 left.

The thirist for ivory, said Mr. Schillings, 'has for many years been the cause of the formation of armed hordes in German East Africa. These hordes will pursue the elephants with powder and shot on their own account or are hired by native agents. They often travel through whole districts, clearing the place entirely of elephants. They are exceptionally well armed with rifles and are accustomed to hunt large elephants in bands of three or more. They hunt them in their customary refuges—in dense jungle—and fire only when quite close. They take flight after a few shots, as the animal often makes a rush toward dense clouds of smoke. Often they follow wounded beasts for several days. Every rifleman marks his own particular shot with a peculiar sign in order that it may be ascertained who gave the death wound.'

THIRST FOR IVORY.

'All of the year 1896, the native "poli-

tical agent" of the station at Moshi had a monopoly of elephant shooting in Kilimanjaro. His people traversed the whole district in large bands. The practiced and trustworthy people of the company provided the caravans with wild game of all kinds, the best shots devoting themselves to elephants. At some springs I found dozens and dozens of rhinoceroses, murdered by these "Maku." They also succeeded in destroying numbers of giraffes, much sought after on account of their hides. The same reports were heard about other parts of the country at the same time.

The rhinoceros also is dependent upon his sense of smell for security. His great hide protects him against the onslaughts of other animals and the arrows of the native, but against the fleet and penetrating bullet it is of no avail. When his huge bulk rises in the grass against the sky he presents a tempting mark. Unlike the elephant, he has a feathered sentinel to warn him of the approach of man. Usually when at rest a bird, known as the rhinoceros bird, alights upon his back for the purpose of feeding upon the vermin which annoys the big animal. His entire back is sometimes covered with the friendly birds. He sleeps in peace, certain that when the sharp eyes of the birds detect the approach of an enemy they will fly away, thus warning him.

THE WHITE RHINOCEROS.

The horns of the rhinoceros make him valuable, for they are not infrequently three feet long and have been known almost five feet in length. Sometimes coast traders receive bundles containing the horns of four hundred rhinoceroses, each of which was at least fifty years old when killed.

The so-called white rhinoceros, which has been almost exterminated, next to the elephant is the largest mammal treading the face of the earth. Half a century ago the species was still so numerous that English sportsmen were able to kill sixty of them in the course of a few months in the neighborhood of the Orange river and Zambesi.

The white man, rather than the black, is responsible for the destruction of the rhinoceros. It is told of a German who went to British East Africa in connection with a utopian undertaking that after his political scheme failed he, with a companion, applied himself to the reckless slaughter of big game. In the course of two or three years he killed one hundred and fifty rhinoceroses, being himself finally killed by one. His companion shot one hundred and forty more.

Owing to the slow propagation of the rhinoceros, it is estimated that should no more be killed it would require several centuries to repair the loss which has been entailed in East Africa.

In British East Africa sections of the country have been set apart for the preservation of the animals. Licenses, for which a fee is charged, and which permit the destruction of only a certain number of animals, must be secured by the sportsman before he can shoot in them. Unfortunately even this form of protection is insufficient, as there are few men employed to guard the reserves and there is much 'poaching' by natives and whites.

In an article recently published in The National Review, urging better protection of the big game of the world before it is too late, the following measures were proposed:

The annual and careful supervision by the officials of the reserves, under the expert advice of the game ranger, of the game to be killed under licenses in the ensuing year, taking account of the abundance or scarcity of each species.

The provision of an adequate staff, sufficient to render the reserves practically inviolable and to supervise the whole question of shooting and taking of the game.

The entire prohibition of the sale of "biltong," the dried flesh of some of the animals.

'An order, to be strictly enforced, absolutely prohibiting the possessing or carrying of fire-arms by natives other than those in government employ.'

PASSING OF THE CHIHUAHUA DOG.

(New York Tribune.)

The Chihuahua dog, which as late as twenty-five years ago was commonly to be found in Mexico, is rapidly becoming extinct. It is a curious little creature popularly supposed to be a cross between the prairie dog and the jack rabbit. The animal resembles a small dog. Its weight is sometimes not more than a pound and a half, and it has a disproportionately large head, bulging eyes and long ears. The hair is usually scanty, showing the pink skin underneath, and from this characteristic it has been known as the Mexican hairless dog. One of its characteristic marks is said to be

an unclosed cranial fissure, through which the brain can be felt throbbing beneath the skin.

The little animals are peculiarly destructive, and are constantly scratching at things with their long claws. They are easily tamed if taken young, and in numerous instances the breed has been domesticated, although they seldom show the usual dog traits of sagacious and intelligent attachment. In the last twenty-five years, unfortunately, the breed has become so largely mixed with small dogs of various mongrel types that it is now difficult to find in Mexico a pure, bred Chihuahua dog, and those that are found are often sold at prices ranging from one hundred dollars upward. Even in Chihuahua these dogs are rare. A few specimens sold in Mexico City recently are said to have been specimens of the true breed.

HAWAII'S SWIFT RUNNERS.

FAMOUS RACE BETWEEN MAN AND HORSES IN KALAKAUA'S DAY.

(From the New York 'Sun'.)

'They've got runners, Kanaka men, down in the Hawaiian Islands, that I'd be willing to gamble everything I own could make these fellows that compete in the Marathon race at the Olympic games look like aluminum milk tickets,' said a chief petty officer of the navy, who knows most of the Pacific islands pretty well. 'I hit the Hawaiian Islands for the first time when I was a 'prentice and I saw one of those Kanaka hot footers beat a lot of good horses in a thirty-mile run.'

'This was in 1883, when Dave Kalakaua, as the old-timers around Honolulu call him yet, was king of the islands. At that time there were no telephones joining the islands, and state messages and mandates were carried from island to island by the inter-island steamers and rushed into the interior by these Kanaka runners.'

These Kanaka runners could, and some of them can still, lope all day and all night long, like American Indians on the trail in the fighting days of the red men, and the king's messengers didn't know what getting tired or winded meant.

'King Kalakaua thought a lot of these state runners of his. He always stuck to it that they could go faster and further than horses over the rough Hawaiian country. In this he was disputed by a number of the white attaches of his court. Kalakaua wagered a thousand dollars with these white courtiers that he could pick out a runner from among his Kanakas who'd get from Hilo to the Burning lake of Kilauea, a distance of nearly thirty miles, quicker than any horse and rider could do the trip. They snapped the king on this proposition at even money. It looked 'so mostly every white man down there as if they had the better of it in that bet with the king. The king and a big party from Honolulu sailed in one of the inter-island boats to Hilo, on the main island of Hawaii, to see the race.'

'The king picked out a huge, sinewy Kanaka, a man about thirty, who had been employed as a state runner at Lahaina, on the island of Maui, for a number of years, to essay the task of beating the horses for him. Eight Kanakas made the start on horseback on native ponies, bred from American cayuses—strong, sure-footed, hippy little ponies, thoroughly used to the bad lava roads and the climbing.'

'The king and his party had gone up to the Volcano house, at the top of Kilauea, in coaches on the day before, to see the finish of the race and to be on hand to greet the winner. I was among a party of man-o-war's men from one of our old wooden packs in the harbor of Hilo to make the ride up to Kilauea soon after the king's ascent to see the finish.'

'The road from Hilo up to the crater of Kilauea has been greatly improved since that time, but it sure was the bad trail then. It was only wide enough for one wagon and it was a climb of about thirty-five degrees all the way. The trees that lined the road used to get blown across the trail in big windstorms, and the coach drivers counted it a part of their job to jump from their seats every time they came to these obstructions and shoulder them out of the way. This work had all been carefully attended to in advance of the race, by order of Kalakaua, and it looked like a pipe for the ponies, all of which had made the run up to the Kilauea crater many a time.'

'The king didn't ask for any handicap allowance for his runner. The man runner toed the scratch with the horses and they got off together at the crack of the gun. The horses distanced the runner from the jump and he let them distance him. He just took up his steady lope and let the cayuses get away out of his sight up the steep trail. For ten miles the cayuses were so far above him

on the trail that he couldn't see hide or hair of them, but this Kanaka knew how to wait.

The horses began to come back to the runner long before the Halfway House was reached, and the Kanaka was just breezing along at the end of the third hour with the same long stride he had started with. He wasn't even taking short breaths when he pulled up at the Halfway House.

'He stooped down there to a spring beside the road and took just a couple of mouthfuls of water. The cayuses were up ahead a bit, blowing their heads off, for they had been going at a clip that they'd never been pushed to before. The Kanaka forged ahead of them all a mile beyond the Halfway House, and it was only a romp for him the remainder of the distance. He took a position for the remainder of the journey about two city blocks ahead of the panting and exhausted cayuses, and he stuck to his long, easy lope like a man wound up for a week or so. He never let them get any nearer to him for the remaining three hours of the trip. When only three miles yet remained before the Volcano house was to be reached the Kanaka riders whipped and spurred their horses, but it was no use.

'The Kanaka runner let out a link and disappeared beyond their sight along the tortuous trail, and when six of the ponies pulled up at the hotel verandah about half an hour later the runner was sitting on the steps, cool as a cucumber, and enjoying a pot of saki. Two of the ponies had dropped dead in their final effort.

'That was some running, and I'd like to see two or three of those Kanakas go in the Marathon race the next time that thing is pulled off. I'd win a bet.'

PROGRESS EXPENSIVE.

GREAT SUMS BEING SPENT ON PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS IN INDIA.

(From the 'Indian World'.)

In the coming official year £9,041,000 is to be spent on railways in India out of capital, no less than £3,787,300 of it on new rolling stock, for which there is an urgent demand and necessity, but which ought to be provided for out of revenue and not by permanent additions to the capital account.

Nearly £3,000,000 more is to be laid out on open lines for other purposes, so that altogether capital to the extent of about £6,785,000 will be poured into Indian railways already opened for traffic, and only £2,245,000 of the allotted total will remain to be devoted to new construction.

Irrigation works are to have £833,300 spent upon them and £665,400 represents discharge of debt under various heads, which naturally means re-borrowing unless we regard the anticipated surplus revenue of £775,000 as being devoted to this particular object.

Already a loan of £2,000,000, or three crores of rupees, has been issued in India, and the borrowings in England by the Secretary of State and the railway companies are put at £6,097,000. In reality, therefore, about £9,000,000 will be raised in England to keep India steady on the path of progress by usury, since it is from Great Britain and not from India itself that even the rupee loans are chiefly provided.

The net deposits of the savings banks are expected to increase by £685,000 during the year, and the whole of that likewise will be absorbed in the projected capital expenditure, as well as £113,000 provided by 'deposits, remittances, etc.'

ILLITERATE SOLDIERS.

It is difficult to imagine in these days a single man not knowing how to read, yet out of 320,000 men in the army 13,000 of them are illiterate. Education in France is obligatory in theory but not in practice.—Le Petit Parisien.

The noted French chemist, Albert Levy has constructed an apparatus which indicates as low as one-hundred-thousandth part of oxide of carbon in the air in a closed room. This gas is odorless, and apt to cause severe poisoning without the least advance notice of such danger.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

The Killarney of America.—Nestling in a frame of beautifully wooded shores lies a series of beautiful lakes 145 miles north of the City of Toronto, Ontario, and known as the 'Lake of Bays Region.' A chain of seven lakes studded with lovely islands, with hotels throughout the district and a good steamboat service to all points attracts the tourist, angler and sportsman. Just the out-of-the-way sort of place to visit during the summer months. For all particulars and free illustrated publication apply to J. Quinlan, Bonaventure Station, Montreal.

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LITERARY REVIEW.

A COMPREHENSIVE VIEW OF THE GREAT WEST.

The latest contribution to the literature concerning Canada is made by a former Montrealer, who first visited the west as war correspondent of the 'Witness' during the Riel Rebellion of 1885. The book is entitled 'New Canada and the New Canadians,' by Howard A. Kennedy (Horace Marshall & Son). The author begins with a brief and graphic sketch of his early visit, in company with the volunteer column from Montreal and Toronto. He followed the whole campaign, even to the pursuit of Big Bear and his band, with their white prisoners, from Fort Pitt. He then contrasts his first experiences and impressions with those gathered from his latest trip through the new provinces as special correspondent of the London 'Times.' In 1885 the country was still in its untouched wilderness, the transcontinental railway was unfinished, and long before the prairie was reached the hardships of the campaign began.

When they had gone as far as the railway could take them, they had to disembark and march across the frozen surface of Lake Superior to a point where an isolated section of the rails had been laid, and where the only rolling stock was a lot of open flat ballast trucks. On these exposed platforms the men had to huddle together and protect themselves by the natural heat of their bodies from the bitter cold. They were relieved, in fact, when the rails again came to an end, and they could restore their circulation by another march across the frozen lake. . . . Thirty miles north of Swift Current we encountered another infuriating delay, for we came to the South Saskatchewan river and could not get across till a steamer arrived from Medicine Hat—one of those marvellous flat-bottomed stern-wheelers that will float in a heavy dew. She carried our wagons over, twenty-five at a time, and at last we were on the march again having taken five days to 'cover' thirty miles.

The description of the relief of Battleford, the engagement of Cut Knife Hill and the wild goose chase of the Mounted Police column after Big Bear is most vivid. The surrender of Poundmaker and the immediate disappearance of all signs of disaffection were as remarkable as the sudden development of rebellion had been.

Twenty years later what does the same traveller find? The shining band of the Canadian Pacific Railway uniting ocean to ocean, with its branches north and south, the Canadian Northern, two hundred miles to the north, running as far west as Edmonton and the Grand Trunk Pacific extending its line between the two as rapidly as men can be found to do the work. As these have advanced they have opened up new areas of the immense fertile belt, and hundreds of 'land hungry' settlers have at once entered into possession of them. Little hamlets in 1885 have become flourishing towns or cities, and gigantic wheat fields, cattle ranges, farms or gardens occupy what then seemed great barren grassy plains or the more attractive 'park lands.' Mr. Kennedy estimates that 75,820,000 acres of public land have already been allotted to settlers, but 95,180,000 acres still remain, and these only of the first class. The regions of more ordinary resources and those being redeemed by irrigation add immensely to the possibilities for settlement, so that free lands will be available for many years to come. Mr. Kennedy devotes special attention to the different classes of immigrants and their qualifications as 'new Canadians.' He describes a semi-circular tour with the neighborhood visited in 1885 as centre, and notices the settlements of different nationalities as he comes to them—Icelanders, British, Americans, Galicians, Scandinavians, Doukhobors, Germans, Jews, Hungarians, French-Canadians and Mormons. All these are rapidly developing into loyal Canadians and thrifty farmers, the writer shows their present status and prospects of ultimate success in their new home. He also discusses the state of education, religion, and respect for law, the style of living and means of communication, the value of the experimental farms established by the government and the excellent organization of the Mounted Police.

At the close he urges the strengthening of the bonds between the Mother Country and 'New Canada' by means of literature and correspondence as well as personal influence exerted by those in office in Britain and the friends of those who leave her shores. Thus instead of the paria of the Empire drifting asunder it may become one loyal compact whole.

MEMOIRS OF A GERMAN PRINCE.

A good deal of excitement was caused in German political circles by the publication recently of the 'Memoirs of Prince Chlodwig of Hohenlohe-Schillingsfurst' (Macmillan, Toronto, 2 vols., \$6.). Shortly after his resignation of the office of Imperial Chancellor, in 1900, Prince Chlodwig thought to fill out his declining years by writing his biography. Death forestalled him, however, and the task

of compiling the memoirs fell to Prince Alexander, his son, and to Friedrich Curtius, who is responsible for the pleasing form in which they appear. The well-established practice of biographers of permitting their heroes to write their own histories is here followed; full use being made of journals, letters, and state papers. The memoirs do more than lead us through the political crises attendant upon the unification of the German States; they bring us face to face with a man whose character was moulded and thereby strengthened by force of circumstances willingly accepted as the corollary of his station in life, and who, urged by a sense of duty, turned from a life of luxurious ease and retirement at the call of strenuous public activities. At twenty-three he chafes at the thought of the domestic supervision to which he had been subjected. 'A passive and dreamy character, weak in action,' he writes in his diary, 'requires the stimulus of being left to act for itself, and must not be allowed to let things slide if it is really to develop. I am by nature passive, and this continuous state of tutelage has given me a great capacity for introspection. I can hardly say for philosophy, but has contributed in no way to the strengthening of my character. Upon this latter object my efforts must now be concentrated.'

This frank recognition of his limitations was a first step towards fitting himself for the career he saw before him. Studies of Göttingen and Bonn made him more or less familiar with the Institutes and the Pandects; philosophy and logic received some attention. To 'Werther' and the poets he fled in intervals of freedom. Journeys in France and Switzerland during holidays widened his knowledge of the world and of men. In Paris he applied himself to the study of French and haunted the boulevards and opera houses. 'Now that I have attained some fluency,' he writes, 'I become more and more convinced that French is the one language for conversation. One can talk the whole evening without saying anything.' In 1839 he is at Heidelberg, and hard at work, studying from five to ten in the morning, attending lectures the rest of the day, and getting recreation only in the evening. Feudal, international, criminal and constitutional law, Catholic and Protestant ecclesiastical law, psychology and Goethe's Faust, the history of the German States, the philosophical systems of Kant, Fichte, Schelling, and Hegel, these were his Heidelberg studies which he pursued with the utmost industry. He was looking forward to the day of usefulness to his country. 'Without thorough training,' he writes a year or so later, 'we become, especially in the public service, either mere tools or fickle weather-cocks, or one-sided characters, easily absorbed by party considerations. Thoroughness is the only means by which to preserve integrity of character.' And again: 'The sentimental appreciation of the beauties of nature' (and here we see him once more tightening the grip on self) 'weakens a mind which ought to advance more and more in determination and clarity of view. Such development can be gained only by extraordinary energy and a definite object in life. Onward, therefore!'

In 1844 came his first appointment in the public service, a post in the Administration Department of the Potsdam Government. The next year he was elected to the Landtag, the Silesian Provincial Diet, and came into the Schillingsfurst succession and estate. From this time his master-thought was the consolidation of the German nation. His entry into the Bavarian Upper House, in 1846, first brought him to a realization of the necessity of freedom of thought and action, and definiteness of political principle. The Ultramontanes, prominent among whom were the Jesuits, he now deserted. Their tactics were directed against consolidation, in that their aim was to secure religious unity, whether political unity went by the board or not. The Prince was as certain that political must precede religious unity. A convinced adherent of the Roman Church, he yet found that Gervinus and Schleiermacher were progressive in their religious teaching, and admits that he would be delighted to see a great universal Christian Church embracing all that is pure and lofty in Christianity.

The rôle of the Hohenzollerns as the defenders of Protestantism in Germany, pleased him, because he recognized that they anticipated and met the spirit of the age. His appeal for unity on other grounds was likewise broad, reasonable, inspiring. 'Progress is a condition of the existence of states; progress as surely leads to revolution, if obstructed. Reforms in particular states, he argued, were useless; all Germany must be reformed. 'No one will deny,' he says, 'that it is hard on a thinking, energetic man to be unable to say abroad: "I am a German"—not to be able to pride himself that the German flag is flying from his vessel, to have no German consul in cases of emergency, but to have to explain, "I am a Hessian, a Darmstadter, a Buckeburger; my fatherland was once

a great and powerful country, now it is shattered into eight-and-thirty splinters."'

The Radicalism of the time he denounced as the work of demagogues and revolutionaries; their doctrines were the fruit of widespread study of a philosophy that denied the claims of Christianity, and of the theories of Mazzini, Pierre Leroux, and Karl Vogt, that led to negation only, and failed of any practical result. He sympathized with the Democrats, partly because he hated the bigotry and narrow-mindedness of the aristocracy, to which he belonged. When, in 1861, he laid before the Reichsrath a recommendation for the enfranchisement of the Jews of Bavaria, the Upper House objected that the granting of equality to the Jew would detract from the position of Bavaria as a Christian state, which would become instead a state 'based nakedly on law.' His answer was that no Christian state could treat any sect within its confines as outside the law, 'no modern state,' he declared, 'without being false to the whole trend of its historical evolution, can refuse to give legal and political equality to Jew and Christian alike.' The doctrine of the papal infallibility, which began to be seriously mooted about 1860, he regarded as fraught with infinite danger. Fearing that the movement originated with a section of the Church that was anxious to emphasize the strained relations of church and state, and so force the state into submission, or into complete separation in the assertion of its rights and dignity, he saw a recrudescence of that old struggle of the Jesuits against modern civilization. In matters of education, he based himself firmly on the constitutional right of the state to control the education of its citizens, and would entrust that training to the church only when the views of church and state could be brought into harmony, and not while there was any divergence between the papal encyclicals (which reckoned religious toleration as a heresy), and the rights of the Bavarian constitution. To the decision of every question, whether of civil marriage, or education, the preparation of the Civil Code, war, armies, fleets, or commerce, the Prince brought good sense and breadth of view, tireless energy, and a scholarship that enabled him to grasp the import of the demands of his age in their historical as in their immediate significance. 'I feel bound,' wrote King Ludwig to him in 1870, upon his resignation of his duties as Minister of the Royal House and of Foreign Affairs, 'to express to you from the bottom of my heart my appreciation of the self-sacrificing devotion and unflinching loyalty which have marked your tenure of office.' Thirty years later, the Emperor of all Germany reluctantly allowed him to retire from the chancellorship, full of years and honors, and very greatly loved.

LITERARY NOTES.

TRAVEL.

A book that carries with it the breath of a cooler clime is 'Along the Labrador Coast,' by Charles Wendell Townsend, M.D. (Boston: Dana Estes & Co.) Not alone for its refreshing talk, at this season, of sailing among icebergs is the account of Dr. Townsend's trip of interest, however, for there is much in particular of the bird-life of this northern land, and talk in general of other matters. There is naturally a chapter on Dr. Grenfell and his work, and word of other names more

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or less well known in connection with Labrador.

'Scenes and Shrines in Tuscany' (London: J. M. Dent & Co.) were visited by Dorothy Neville Lees under peculiarly favorable circumstances, and the pleasure which she derived from her stay she manages to pass on very pleasantly to her readers. It was not alone to places of interest that her time was given, but also to the people themselves, among whom not the least interesting was the Tuscan small child of to-day, Mafalda, with the evidently universal juvenile propensity for asking awkward questions. She is delightful, however, and so is the book.

'The Shameless Diary of an Explorer' recounts experiences of the attempt to climb Mt. McKinley in 1903, as they appeared to a mere man, Mr. Robert Dunn, who accompanied the more intrepid climbers. His point of view is readily apprehended.

As the steps changed from a stairway to a step-ladder, the other three betrayed no excitement, no uneasiness. Neither did I at first, but I felt both; not dizziness, not vertigo, but simply the lightning kaleidoscopic force of imagination, looking down the sheer two thousand feet, from where we clung by our toes, resistlessly told over how it would feel, how long it would last, what the climax in sensation would be, were I to fall. As hour succeeded hour, I lived each minute only to make the false step, cursing inwardly, but only at what what then would be said by our civilized friends, their pitiful comments on this party, that with no Alpine experience just blundered blindly into the highest mountain on the Continent. Thought of that angered me. Cold feet, you say? Perhaps. But the personal test is yet to come. Courage is only a matter of self-control, anyway—and the tyranny of imagination.

FICTION.

A story of settlement life in London is given by one who claims to know in Arthur Paterson's 'John Glynn' (Holt). The hero has everything on his side, sterling character, a splendid physique, wealth and experience, and it is little wonder that he soon adds to the list the pretty little secretary for whose sake he dares London's depths. But it is not to the love story that the reader's principal interest is directed, rather to the account of life in the slums, and the value of a true man's personal contact. John Glynn brings his muscle and money to bear on the problem with good effect, and the unmistakable villain is brought to book.

A pretty little story of Indian life is 'The Wooing of Tokala' (Fleming H. Revell). Franklin Welles Calkins, who tells the tale with so much sympathy, has lived 'for years among the characters he describes, and knows the Indian tribes and their customs as few other white men do. To him the Indian is not a figure whose picturesque may adorn a tale, but rather a man whose love is deep and strong, and whose sorrows and troubles make of his life a story of the truest interest. The quaint sounding Indian names always have their fascination.

The subject of George A. Birmingham's 'Benedict Kavanagh' (London: Edward Arnold) is never disguised for a moment. The author has chosen the medium of really good fiction on more than this occasion to set forth his views of Ireland and its future. His belief in his country does not blind him to its faults, and the hero who stands for the youth of Ireland and therefore its hope is distinctly harassed by the frailty of his humanity. There is much quiet cynicism in the telling of the tale, but withal a steadfast hopefulness.

Mr. Lecky, says the London 'Spectator,' once said that the giving or withholding of Home Rule was primarily a question of confidence and character, and, whatever one may think of the political and social views expounded in this eloquent and brilliant book, one cannot but welcome the fearlessness with which its author enforces the lesson that without truth and honesty Ireland will never work out her national salvation.

OUT AND ABOUT.

The long hours of office work, the broken health, and the physician's pre-emptory decree of 'an outdoor life' need not bring to the city-born man the wave of consternation his inexperience of such matters usually suffers. Indeed, Mr. Fred W. Card more than hints at a business man's direct advantage in his book on 'Farm Management. Including Business Accounts, Suggestions for Watching Markets, Time to Market Various Products, Adaptation to Local Conditions, etc.' (New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.) The book is well defined by its title, and is decidedly practical.

Mr. W. Earl Hodgson, whose 'Trout Fishing' holds favor with many sportsmen, now publishes through Macmillan what might be called an elementary edition or introduction in 'How to Fish.' The fault that was found with the previous book, that the reader's previous knowledge of the subject was too readily assumed, can not be laid against this, as Mr. Hodgson is most careful to trace all the needed steps.

The active boy who likes to use his hands, will find full scope for his energies given in 'Harper's Outdoor Book for Boys,' edited by Joseph H. Adams. He is helped to the construction of anything his fancy may desire, from simple traps to the making of an aeroplane, and helped, too, by such writers as Kirk Munro, Leroy Milton Yale, Captain Howard Patterson, and Tappan Adney.

A 'Text-Book of Plant Diseases,' by George Massee, is published by the Macmillan Co. While it does not cover the whole field of such troubles it does cover carefully the branch taken up, i. e., those diseases caused by cryptogamic parasites. Mr. Massee's clear directions for dealing with these make it a valuable book to all cultivators.

SOCIAL QUESTIONS.

There is little doubt that the world is out of joint left in the mind of the reader

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GIVING AWAY YOUNG TREES.

(From 'Arboriculture'.)

About ten years ago I was in Virginia during the apple gathering season. Barrels were scarce in the region, every cooper shop and every cooper was working day and night to supply the demand for barrels, while men were scouring the mountains for hickory poles with which to make hoops. Nearly all these barrels were then hooped with hickory poles. Commission men buying apples sent to other states and barrels were hurried into the apple region in vast numbers. I saw an entire train of forty cars arrive upon one occasion which was entirely laden with hickory hooped slack barrels—three hundred and twenty barrels to each car, and ten hoops on every barrel. Here at one time were seen 12,800 barrels, for which there had been sacrificed 64,000 living hickory trees. In a few years' time these trees would have been capable of supplying 25,000,000 carriage spokes, the price of which now, \$35 a thousand, would realize \$875,000. The farmers who permitted this sacrifice of cutting out the young hickory which had made rapid strides toward salable lumber trees received for this trainload of their trees less than four hundred dollars.

DAME CANADA AND SIR WILFRID'S RETURN.

(An Adaptation of an Old Song.)

And are ye sure the news is true?
And are ye sure he's well?
Is this a time to think o' work?
Gar a' the steeples peal.
Is this a time to think o' work?
When Wilfrid's at the door?
Tak' tent o' nought, but to the quay,
And see him safe ashore.

For there's nae luck about the hoose,
There's nae luck ava,
There's little pleasure in the hoose,
When oor gudeman's awa.

My flowery sward maun be fu' green,
Fu' green my leafy croon,
And like thing be blithe and fair
In kintra and in toon:
My sun maun be like burnished gowd,
My lift be pearly blue;
It's a' to pleasure, my gudeman,
For he's baith leal and true.

Sae warm his heart, sae smooth his speech
Sae noblelike his air;
For leesome havins and gude sense
They roose him everywhere.
Then rin and mak' a muckle feast,
And gar the board look braw,
For Wilfrid fared like our king
When he was far awa'.

If Wilfrid's weel and weel content,
I hae nae mair to crave;
And gin he lives to keep me sae
I'm blest aboon the lave.
And will I see his face again?
And will I hear him speak!
Gin he'll be here to mind the hoose,
I hae nae mair to seek.

For there's nae luck about the hoose,
There's nae luck ava,
There's little pleasure in the hoose,
When oor gudeman's awa.

W. M. M.

Notes:—'Gar,' make. 'Tak' tent o' nought,' give heed to nothing. 'Lift,' sky. 'Leesome havins,' delightful manners. 'Roose,' praise. 'Gin,' if. 'The lave,' the rest of people.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

The Great North Country.—Nimrod was a mighty hunter, but had he hunted in the 'Temagami' region he would have been a mightier one. Nimrod hunted for glory, but Temagamians hunt for game. Those Indians who made the first canoe of birch bark long ago, were our greatest benefactors. The children of these Indians know the canoe, and they know how to use it, and if you go to Temagami this summer they will paddle your canoe in their own superb way. They will be the best guides you ever had. Students who camp in summer along the Temagami lakes are able to do two years' work in one. Finest of fishing and hunting. Easy of access by the Grand Trunk Railway System. For information and beautiful descriptive publication sent free apply to J. Quinan, Bonaventure Station, Montreal.

MORE THAN TWO THOUSAND TESTIMONIALS

Have been received by the proprietors of 'Catarrhazone' from sufferers that have been cured of bronchitis, asthma, or catarrh by this remedy. Its record is without parallel and doctors state it is the safest and surest cure yet discovered. Why not try it?

BRITISH NEWS

ENGLAND.

Weighing over a hundredweight, a very large sunfish has been captured by Dover fishermen.

The bank of Coutts & Co., one of the best in London, requires all its employees to be clean shaven.

Novel-reading, except in the works of classic writers, is said to be decreasing among the London public.

Three lumps of coal, together weighing three tons, have been taken from the Earl of Ellesmere's collieries, near Manchester.

A large motor-car began to sink while being driven over Filly Sands. Twenty fishermen had all they could do to drag it on to firm ground.

Mr. Robert Wallace, K.C., the chairman, said, in opening the Clerkenwell Sessions, that, compared to twenty years ago, crime had fallen off twenty-five percent.

It is the dictum of a Brighton town councillor, who is also a member of the Brighton Education Committee, that 'A girl of sixteen should not leave school till she is sixteen.'

The death has occurred at Hampton Hill, Middlesex, in her eighty-third year, of Miss Marianne Henegan, who served through the Franco-Prussian war as one of the head nurses.

Asked by Capt. Craig in the House of Commons why a flagstaff had been erected at the War Office, Mr. Haldane replied that it was to fly a flag on. Mr. Haldane is an awkward man to handle.

A prisoner in Wilmslow police station picked the cell lock with the spiral wire on the end of his bootlace. He was walking out of the police station when he was seen and recaptured.

There is an unprecedented number of salmon in the Upper Wyke this season. Recently fifty-one, averaging 13½ lbs. each, were taken by rod and line angles in the vicinity of Bulth Wells alone.

Midsummer day statistics have shown the borough councils that the exodus from London have considerably increased. Taking London as a whole, there are now more than 50,000 houses empty.

There is a famine in East Lancashire in chipped potatoes, the favorite supper dainty of the cotton operative. Owing to the high prices of potatoes, the chip shops of Preston, over one hundred in number, have been closed.

At Brockley, there is a cook who has been with one family for twenty-one years. The appreciative family has given her a gold watch and allowed her to give a party to her friends, everything being provided. The friends numbered thirty-seven.

Referred to by counsel at Clerkenwell, the other day as 'an inexperienced youth,' a mechanic, on being pressed, confessed to the judge he was twenty-nine with a wife and four children. Thereafter he was described as 'the workman.'

Foreign eggs and poultry are to be marked with the name of their country and origin if the resolution of a representative meeting of producers and poultrymen, held at the Great Eastern Hotel recently, is realized. A Bill will probably be introduced.

An ostrich hunt took place at Corbar, Buxton. Escaping from its attendant, the bird hopped over a hedge and made off across the fields. The owner and his friends mounted their horses and went after it. They got it cornered several times, but it was too quick for them, and many hours elapsed before it was caught.

The landlord took away the front and back doors of a house at Lytchett Minster, Dorset, because the tenant, a woman, had not left on the expiry of notice to quit. Fearing theft, the woman was unable to go to bed, and some of her possessions were spoiled. She has been awarded 10s. damages against the landlord.

Reinforced cement is now the favorite material with British builders of large chimneys. One already completed in London is 250 feet high, with a base twenty feet square, and a projected one at Northfleet will be 247 feet high and eight and a half feet in diameter, with a foundation of eighteen feet square.

The village of Marcham-le-Fen, in Lincolnshire, with a population of 680, has forty-one residents over seventy years of age. All these septuagenarians, octogenarians, and one nonagenarian were invited to a garden party, and thirty came. Their total combined ages were 2,279 years.

Shropshire honored Clive on the hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the

Battle of Plassey. A special Clive lesson was given in all the schools. At Market Drayton, the town nearest his birthplace (Styche Hall), the business establishments were decorated with flags and bunting. The present Lord Clive is the fifteen-year-old son of Lord Powis, Lord Lieutenant of Shropshire.

A tenant who was sued at Marylebone County Court for the rent of a flat, said that a lady vocalist was constantly at practice in the flat above him, a charwoman constantly scrubbing on one side, a phonograph continually at work on the other side, while in the flat below a young man was in the habit of riding his motor-cycle on a stand in the drawing-room.

Because his ticket blew out of the window, a young Irishman travelling on a London and North-Western express pulled the communication cord and stopped the train, with a view to retrieving the pasted-out ticket. The guard was most unsympathetic, refusing to hold the train while search was being made. The authorities at Euston were also indignant with the traveller, and had him fined 10s. at St. Helen's, as an 'awful warning' to others.

'I had the honor to be slapped by Queen Victoria,' was the boast of John Edwards, a Devonport Naval veteran, who has died, aged eighty-eight. He was a cabin-boy on a warship when William IV. was King, and spilled a glass of wine over the visiting Princess Victoria's dress. This was bad enough, but it was only when he attempted to scour the stain away with a cloth which had already seen service that he was rewarded in the manner indicated.

London is this year fuller of visitors than it has ever been before. They are largely American, but there is also an unusual number of German and French visitors. The hotels are crowded to their utmost, and it is quite impossible to get a room at any of the big hotels in Central London unless it is booked for some days beforehand. In consequence of the crowded state of the hotels many travellers have had to go to lodgings in the Bloomsbury region, and others have gone to the Lake district and Scotland, intending to return later on.

Three gallons of wild bees were slain at the East Sussex isolation hospital at Plumpton. For several years they had been the real masters of the estate; they permitted no work in the garden, and bothered the caretakers constantly. Local apiarists who tried to exterminate them were badly stung and gave it up. Finally Mr. Patten, of Wivelsfield, the man who took down and presented to the British Museum a hornet's nest fully occupied by its swarm, said he would try. He was tickled by one adventurous bee, but stung by none. He employed the usual chemical 'stupor.' Bushes of comb were removed from the hospital roof, but there was not a scrap of honey. The time occupied in the work of execution was twelve hours.

Sentimentalists will receive with a twinge the tidings that the Lord Mayor's barge is being broken up for firewood at Deptford. The first Lord Mayor to deviate from the customary procession by water from Westminster Hall was Alderman Wood, in 1816; and superstitious people thought this wicked innovation was the cause of a curious disaster that befell him. During his term of office Wood committed a journeyman sugar-baker to jail for leaving his employment in a dispute about wages. But he forgot to specify that the prisoner should also be flogged, as the statute then provided. On his release the sugar-baker, with grim humor, brought an action against the Lord Mayor, and recovered 'moral and intellectual damages' for being deprived of his flogging! This strange episode incidentally illustrates the genial relations between capital and labor in the brave days of old.

SCOTLAND.

The bell of Carmunnock Parish Church is over six hundred years old.

Lord Ruthven, who has just entered on his seventieth year, comes of a race which has been prominent in Scottish history. One of his ancestors was an actor in the death of Rizzio, and another in the famous Gowrie conspiracy against King James VI.

A shepherd's van (without wheels) is used as a post-office at the primitive seaside hamlet of Holworth (Dorset), the loneliness of which is immortalized by Mr. Thomas Hardy in his Wessex tale, 'The Distracted Preacher.' Telegrams are despatched from the coastguard station.

According to the records taken at the Glasgow Observatory, last month was the coldest June on record in Scotland. For the first twenty-five days the temperature was four degrees below the average June temperature in the last forty years, and nearly two degrees below that of June, 1888, which has hitherto been the lowest recorded. The rainfall for the month, up till the 26th amounted to three and a half inches, compared with 2.65 in. for the corresponding month during the past forty years.

It is pointed out that an encouraging feature of Gaelic progress is the fact that nearly all the younger members of the old Scottish families are to some extent studying the language, and several of them have attained considerable proficiency. There is hope, therefore, that a talented band of writers in Gaelic may arise, people of culture and travel, with a broad outlook, people who have the imaginative faculty, writers in fact who will give their best gifts and talents to the service of their own country.

Mr. George Brand, a native of 'Auld Reekie,' and a resident of Bathgate, is the oldest golfer in Great Britain, and one of the most picturesque Scots to boot. It is almost ninety-seven years ago since he first saw the light of day in a little house, long since demolished, which stood near by Brunsfield Links, Edinburgh—the hub of the golfing uni-

verse at that time, for Musselburgh, and even St. Andrews, were then in the infancy of their fame as golfing centres.

A Scottish National Exhibition is to be held in Edinburgh next year. It was originally intended to hold it there this year in celebration of the union of England and Scotland, but it was found necessary to postpone it for a year. Now there is good prospect of it turning out a success. Workmen are busy with the new road to Saughton from the train line at Murrayfield, and it is expected that the exhibition prospectus will be ready in May next year. It is recommended that exhibits be grouped into sections, giving prominence to Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dundee, Aberdeen, or any other Scottish city or district, following on with English, Irish, Welsh and colonial and continental exhibits. The main buildings are to include a hall of industries, machinery hall, concert hall, fine art palace, winter garden and bandstand. Something like fourteen thousand pounds will be spent in music and entertainments. It is possible that a model garden city may be erected, and the fine art section is to be devoted entirely to an exhibition of Scottish pictures and sculpture. There will also be an educational section, an artisans' and a women's section.

IRELAND.

As potato blight has appeared in several Irish counties the Department of Agriculture has urged farmers to counteract the disease by extensive spraying.

At the close of 1906 savings bank deposits in Ireland were \$85,380,000, representing a twenty years' growth of \$41,830,000. The increase last year was \$1,820,000, and during the last two years \$3,870,000, the two constituting the largest increases in twenty years.

The statue of Parnell, the Irish leader, has arrived at Liverpool from Rome, where it was cast from the model executed by Mr. Augustus St. Gaudens, H.F.R.A., the distinguished Irish-American sculptor. The statue, which is to be erected in Dublin's principal thoroughfare, O'Connell street—better known as Sackville street—was due a year or two ago, but owing to a fire at the sculptor's studio the first model was completely destroyed. Mr. St. Gaudens, who is a native of Dublin, was educated at the Ecole des Beaux-Arts in Paris, and afterwards in Rome. Most of his best work is in America, but he has once or twice exhibited in England at the International Society. He executed the memorial of Robert Louis Stevenson, whose portrait he modelled in low relief.

GAS MADE FROM STRAW

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY MADE AT CARMAN WHICH WILL SOLVE MANY PROBLEMS AND BENEFIT THE FARMER.

(Winnipeg Tribune.)

About two years ago a wonderful discovery was made within a short distance of Winnipeg, which for motives of furthering and perfecting was kept an absolute secret with the exception of a very few persons, until recently. It was while Russell Coutts, of Cleveland, Ohio, was spending a month on his wheat farm in Bates district, near Carman, that the discovery was made that will in all likelihood cause a revolution in gas business.

One evening in touching a match to some straw stacks which had accumulated during the day's threshing, Mr. Coutts, who is a chemical expert, observed a peculiar bluish flame preceded the yellow flames that rapidly mounted up the stack. Bending over he detected a characteristic odor from the flames, which further proved to him that the combustion taking place was caused by a perfect union of the carbon in the straw with the oxygen in the air, known to science as carbon monoxide.

This condition gave Mr. Coutts much food for thought. If carbon monoxide gas could be generated in the open air by the ordinary process of nature, why not also even more successfully in the closed retorts of a gas plant, he thought. There and then Mr. Coutts was seized with the inspiration that straw could be commercially utilized in the form of gas. Within a month he was on his way to Oxford University, England, to submit his theory to the test.

The most distinguished chemists of England pronounced favorably on the idea and assured him after a thorough search of the French, German and English chemical libraries that no exhaustive experiments had ever been recorded in attempting to obtain gas from straw. They therefore encouraged the inventor to go ahead even for the sake of scientific interest if no commercial advantage should ever result. For two months he labored day and night developing his ideas, encountering all kinds of difficulties, but sticking to his work with patience and diligence, which has lately resulted successfully for him.

Mr. Coutts is a Canadian by birth and education. He took his university course in Toronto, where he devoted himself to the pursuit of chemistry. Being posses-

sed of a clear mind and having an aptitude for the labor, he soon became thoroughly acquainted with and mastered the intricacies of chemistry.

Mr. Coutts has been in the city for some days, and this morning gave a full account of his wonderful discovery to a 'Tribune' reporter. The following will show in a slight way the difficulties he encountered before success finally crowned his efforts.

At the beginning of January, 1906, he crossed to New York, after his work in England, armed with an introduction from Oxford to Dr. Charles F. Chandler, of Columbia University, America's greatest industrial chemist. Dr. Chandler listened kindly to the young man and lent him every possible assistance, believing his idea to be practical and of great value to the American west. He at once secured from President Elliott, of the New York Gas Consolidated Co., the use of his experimental gas plant in New York city, which he placed at the inventor's disposal. He spent hours of his own valuable time in vain search to discover if any scientists had ever investigated the practicability of gaseous gas. Within a month Coutts had succeeded in obtaining 16,000 feet of gas from a ton of straw but the carbonic acid and carbon monoxide elements threatened its commercial value. It was only after four months more of incessant experimentation that those obstacles were finally overcome, being reduced by a simple treatment with incandescent carbon and oil enrichment until now the grade of gas produced direct from the straw ranks with the best artificial gas served in the great cities.

The bi-products are also found to have commercial use and value. Extensive tests show that on reducing the original weight what straw on stalk remains is coke after the distillation. This coke is used for fuel in the succeeding distillation. Other bi-products of value are also obtained such as liquor ammonia, wood alcohol and acetone.

Gas from straw is something brand new. It means the utilization of millions of tons of waste material on western farms and the opening of a new market for the farmer. The invention consists in taking straw, corn cobs, corn stalks, hay, grass and all other like waste products and distilling from each ton of them fifteen thousand to sixteen thousand feet of good commercial gas, equal in heating and illuminating purposes to that served in the largest cities of America.

The importance of the invention is evident when one remembers that the best Pennsylvania and Colorado coals yield but ten thousand feet of gas to the ton, and when it is further stated that the new process is as cheap and simple in operation as the long established method of coal gas manufacture. Nebraska has the unique distinction of being the first state in the United States to have a city served with gaseous gas. One year ago the International Heating & Lighting Company, of Cleveland, Ohio, who hold the patents of the new process, tested its merits in a suburban plant near the city with such surprising results that they at once began to investigate those areas of the middle west where cobs and straw abound as surplus waste having in view the erection of a plant in some good sized town and installing their patent process for commercial demonstration.

They finally selected Beatrice, Nebraska, as the most favorably situated for this purpose, secured a franchise from the council, and after eight months of steady construction completed several weeks ago their bold undertaking at a cost of over a hundred thousand dollars.

Judging by the enthusiasm of Beatrice citizens over the new gas in their homes and offices, said Mr. Coutts, 'the experts declare the gas to be as rich in heat units and candle power as that served in New York, while the cost to the Beatrice consumer is less than that paid in Lincoln or Omaha. Prominent men in the gas industry predict that the discovery will revolutionize the gas business of the cities and towns throughout the entire corn and wheat districts of America since it is computed that over two hundred million tons of wheat straw and corn stalks alone are burned in the fields annually to get them out of the way.'

'Every farmer has plenty of fuel at his own door. He need only to bale his straw, deliver it at a neighboring town and for every ton he will receive in return fifteen thousand feet of cheap fuel gas, adaptable for heating, lighting and power. By this simple attachment of a gas engine no more expensive than his binder, he can have his own straw converted from gas into electricity.'

The importance of this invention is hard to overestimate especially to the great farm areas of western Canada, where the fuel problem last winter assumed such alarming proportions. It will come as a long sought boon to the entire west, furnishing them with cheap fuel and light, and also opening a market for the enormous waste which averages in Canada and the Dakotas over a ton of straw to every acre of wheat grown.

The further importance of the discovery should benefit western Canada the greatest, as nowhere in America are found such vast areas of grain. The discovery will also solve many serious questions as last winter, as stated before, great hardship was encountered in Manitoba through the lack of fuel and light.

Mr. Coutts leaves this evening for Brandon where it is understood a plant that will cost nearly a hundred and fifty thousand dollars will be installed. Mr. Coutts also proposes to go further west and in all likelihood plants will be erected at Edmonton and other western points.

A young woman named Fraulin Holla, the daughter of a local magistrate of Gross-Butryn, a town in Hungary, was recently arrested in the street for wearing a yellow and red striped silk skirt. The police say that they have orders to remove anything publicly displayed which bears the Roumanian colors—yellow and red. The young woman was 'requested to remove her skirt in the street,' but she indignantly refused to do so. A large crowd gathered, and the police escorted Fraulin Holla to her father's house, where the offending skirt was removed and taken away by the guardians of public order.



Buy A Combination Farm

HERE is one place where you can buy grazing land for your live stock and irrigated land for farming purposes side by side—That is in Sunny Southern Alberta, Canada.

Just stop and consider the advantages of such an arrangement as that—For farming purposes you have a never failing water supply which insures your crop when you place seed in the soil—You also are assured of having a constant supply of water for your live stock.

On the irrigated portion of your farm you can raise most any kind of grain or root crops—you can raise forage for your live stock.

On the non-irrigated section you will have the finest range for your live stock to be found in the world. The native grasses on the plains of Alberta are rich in the fattening properties so much so that Alberta beef shipped direct from the ranges has come to be considered as fine as the corn fed beef of the States.

Good markets are one of the features of Alberta—the farmer has no difficulty in selling everything he raises at prices as satisfactory, considering the cost of production, as are to be had anywhere.

Combination farms in the irrigated district of Southern Alberta are to be had at a price so low and on terms so easy that everyone should own a farm. Of course, the irrigated lands cost a little more than the non-irrigated and that is the advantage of being able to get a combination farm. A live stock range can be secured very cheaply, while in other districts where nothing grows on non-irrigated lands the settler must pay high prices for every acre whether he desires to utilize it for live stock raising or not.

The water supply in Canada is unfailing because the government does not authorize the construction of more ditches than there is water to fill, and the heavy water supply comes down from the mountains just at the season of the year when it is most needed, during spring and summer.

Come to Alberta and get a combination farm—we will be glad to tell you about the low prices and easy terms—We will also be glad to tell you how to see the country at very low cost—it is a fine trip. Write us for information and then come up.

CANADIAN PACIFIC IRRIGATION COLONIZATION CO., Ltd.
115 Ninth Street, West. Calgary, Alberta, Canada.
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A NATIONAL PROBLEM.

A discussion suitable to the season, sometimes dubbed silly, is now going on across the border as to what flower should be chosen the national emblem of the United States, as the rose is for England, the lily for France, and the thistle for Scotland. Canada is fortunate in having the maple leaf, a most beautiful and distinctive emblem. How we came by it would be a matter of interesting research. Certain it is that we did not formally choose it, as our neighbors seem to be reduced to doing, with, of course, the wildest divergence of opinion. That should not, however, discourage them, as they have already met a similar situation with what they no doubt look upon as success, though there was certainly nothing very original about choosing the eagle as the national zoological totem. Half a dozen countries sported the eagle already, all of them, kaisers, czars, and so forth, assuming to inherit it from the Caesars. It is said that when the question was up, a representative, presumably an ancestor of Mark Twain, proposed the goose. He said that the eagle was a predatory bird, and that the republic had no purpose of living as a bird of prey, that its associations were all imperial, and American ideals were the reverse of imperialistic; whereas the goose, he said, was a useful, diligent and profitable fowl, suggestive of the farmyard and the simple life to which all in his day aspired.

The question of a national flower is one in which the ladies naturally take a controlling interest. A good many are in favor of the columbine, while many more urge the adoption of the flower of the maize or Indian corn. Advocates of the columbine, mostly in New England, quote distinguished men, John Fiske, Francis Parkman and others, as favorable to that flower. Certainly the kissing doves, from which it has its name, are delightfully emblematic of concord. Those who prefer the maize point to its distinctiveness, beauty and usefulness. It is amusing to note the sarcasm with which these controversialists denounce each other. One lady writes derisively of the columbine as a blossom inseparably associated with the pantomimic character of the same name, and expresses her astonishment that any really patriotic person of sane mind could desire the adoption of 'folly's flower' as the national emblem. The flower of the corn is opposed by another writer on the ground that 'no national flower should be a side issue of a commercial product.' To another maize, or corn, inevitably suggests the hog, an animal certainly of enormous national value, but sadly lacking, at least in its tame state, in emblematic poetical qualities. A florist with an eye to business might suggest a purely ornamental flower that everyone could take delight in wearing. As common consent is the only authority which can decide the question, it is likely to remain undecided for a long time anyway. The golden rod and the Michaelmas daisy, or aster, have been suggested in times past, and from an aesthetic point of view, as well as for a dollar-worshipping nation, the golden rod has much in its favor. But it is not always the appropriate that obtains, for what could be more inappropriate than the primrose in connection with the memory of Lord Beaconsfield and as the emblem of his anniversary?

HOW THE WIND BLOWS IN SCOTIA

There is another phenomenon in connection with the climate of Scotland, and especially of Glasgow, that I must refer to, says a writer in 'P. T. O.' I am very susceptible to climatic influences. A few hours in some towns—and towns that are beautiful and that I love—are quite sufficient to upset my whole system and to drag me down to a fit of deep physical prostration. On the other hand, there are places where I begin to feel vigorous and cheerful almost from the first moment I enter into them. There is something exhilarating in the air which permeates through my whole

being. Glasgow belongs to the latter category. Last week-end was an exceptionally severe specimen of the bad weather that Scotland can supply in such abundance. We had rain and sleet, snow, and something like cyclonic violence of tempest. One day the wind blew with such violence in the streets of Glasgow that I actually saw a horse blown twice to the ground. And yet throughout all this devastating time I felt quite happy and cheerful; the infectious invigoration of the keen Glasgow air made me indifferent to the weather.

MARK TWAIN AND THE NEGRO.

(From his autobiography in the 'North American Review'.)

In my schoolboy days I had no aversion to slavery. I was not aware that there was anything wrong about it. No one arraigned it in my hearing; the local papers said nothing against it; the local pulpits taught us that God approved it, that it was a holy thing, and that the doubter need only look in the Bible if he wished to settle his mind—and then the texts were read aloud to us to make the matter sure; if the slaves themselves had an aversion to slavery they were wise and said nothing. In Hannibal we seldom saw a slave misused; on the farm, never.

There was, however, one small incident of my boyhood days which touched this matter, and it must have meant a good deal to me or it would not have stayed in my memory, clear and sharp, vivid and shadowless, all these slow-drifting years. We had a little slave boy whom we had hired from some one there in Hannibal. He was from the eastern shore of Maryland and had been brought away from his family and friends, half-way across the American continent, and sold. He was a cheery spirit, innocent and gentle, and the noisiest creature that ever was, perhaps. All day long he was singing, whistling, yelling, whooping, laughing—it was maddening, devastating, unendurable. At last, one day, I lost all my temper and went raging to my mother and said Sandy had been singing for an hour without a single break, and I couldn't stand it, and wouldn't she please shut him up. The tears came into her eyes and her lip trembled and she said something like this:

'Poor thing, when he sings, it shows that he is not remembering, and that comforts me; but when he is still, I am afraid he is thinking and I cannot bear it. He will never see his mother again; if he can sing, I must not hinder him, but be thankful for it. If you were older, you would understand me; then that friendless child's noise would make you glad.'

All the negroes were friends of ours, and with those of our own age we were in effect comrades. I say in effect, using the phrase as a modification. We were comrades, and yet, not comrades; color and condition interposed a subtle line which both parties were conscious of, and which rendered complete fusion impossible. We had a faithful, and affectionate good friend, ally and adviser in 'Uncle Dan', a middle-aged slave whose head was the best one in the negro quarter, whose sympathies were wide and warm, and whose heart was honest and simple and knew no guile. He has served me well, these many, many years. I have not seen him for more than half a century, and yet spiritual I have had his welcome company a good part of that time and have staged him in books under his own name and as 'Jim', and carted him all around—to Hannibal, down the Mississippi on a raft, and even across the desert of Sahara in a balloon—and he has endured it all with the patience and friendliness and loyalty which were his birthright. It was on the farm I got my strong liking for his race and my appreciation of certain of its fine qualities. This feeling and this estimate have stood the test of sixty years and more, and have suffered no impairment. The black face is as welcome to me now as it was then.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliary Disorders, such as Biliousness, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature.

W. D. Wood

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE, GRAVEL, DIABETES, RHEUMATISM, CALCULI, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, GOUT, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM.

Prepared by J. C. Dodd, Chemist, 10, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.



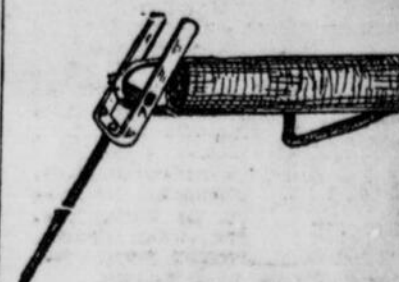
**TWO-SHEAR LINCOLN RAM 'NOO
TON ENERGY.'**
Property of Mr. F. Miller, Birken-
head. Witness of first and champion
prizes at the Royal Show, Lincoln,
1907.

PROGRESS OF THE MACDONALD COLLEGE

Although much work is yet to be done in and about the buildings of Macdonald College, every thing is pointing to their completion, in ample time for the opening of the classes on Sept. 17. Already the furniture and fixtures are being put in place in the residence and laboratory buildings; the campus is being graded, and roads are being constructed on the campus. Another month will see a great change in all parts of the college property. The chaos of the construction period will give way to order; and every department will be busy getting the class and work rooms ready for the opening. Applications for admission to the courses are coming in rapidly, and it would be advisable for all persons who purpose studying at the Macdonald College, to send in their applications as soon as possible.

The provisional announcement, published two or three weeks ago, will be followed soon by a more complete announcement, giving details of the courses of studies in all the departments. It will also include the statement that tuition is free to all students. The cost to each student will thus be reduced to the mere cost of board and room, viz., \$3.25 per week, and a few incidentals. Owing to the large amount of organization work to be done in all the departments of the college, the student-apprentice system will not come into operation until the spring of 1908. By this system a limited number of students (male and female) will be received as apprentices in the poultry, horticulture, home-dairy, farm and other departments, and credit will be given such students for the work done during the summer, often sufficient to pay for the cost of board and room for the following session. An excellent opportunity is thus given many young men and women to get a college education practically free of cost.

The kitchens of the dining department and the women's residence are now being rapidly set in order. No expense is being spared to provide comfortable and home-like accommodation for the maids who will form the working staff of the kitchen, bakery, dining-room and residences. Farmers' daughters will have a splendid opportunity of earning their own living, and at the same time of learning to do their work according to the principles of domestic science.



FARMERS' SALES AND WANTS.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-the-order rate of one cent a word per insertion, twenty-five cents being the minimum amount for orders of more than one insertion, and forty cents the minimum amount for orders of more than one insertion. SIX consecutive prepaid insertions will be given for the price of FOUR, a number or a single letter to be counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the 'Witness' Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

Live Stock.

REGISTERED ENGLISH BERKSHIRES, the largest strains, boars and sows, 3 months old, of choice quality, bred from show stock. ISAAC REED, Ardrea, Orillia station.

Seeds, Plants, etc.

AGENTS — SALARY AND COMMISSION to sell hardy, red-tag stock; grown exclusively by us; complete line; new idea; elegant free samples. Write now to CAPITAL NURSERY, Ottawa, Ont.

Agents Wanted.

MEN WANTED — RELIABLE MEN IN every locality throughout Canada to advertise our goods, back up show-cards on trees, fences, bridges, and all conspicuous places; also distribute small advertising matter; commission or salary, \$3 per month and expenses \$4 per day; steady employment to good, reliable men; no experience necessary; write for particulars. EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., London, Ont.

MEN WANTED—WE WANT ONE GOOD man in each district, local or travelling; \$340 a year and expenses, \$2.50 per day; to take up show-cards and distribute advertising matter in all conspicuous places, introducing New Discovery. No experience necessary. For particulars, write SALUS MEDICINAL CO., London, Ont.

WANTED — AGENTS, FULL OR PART time, \$15 to \$25 salary or commission paid weekly; nice clean work; no experience required; all supplies free; splendid opportunity to better your position, or make dollars in spare time. Write today for special offer. THE DERY & SON CO., Montreal.

WANTED, LOCAL ORGANIZERS AND route men. Apply quick to ALFRED TYLER, Wholesale Tea Importer and Spice Grander, London, Ont.

WANTED, NOW, RELIABLE AGENTS TO sell fruit and ornamental trees. We positively guarantee our trees to be hardy for Quebec, selling select varieties approved by Government Experiment Station. Trees true to name. Delivery guaranteed in good condition. Exclusive territory: write for terms, PEI-HAME NURSERY CO., Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED, TO PUSH WORLD wide on special trial rate offer. Nothing else to canvass for. Generous commissions; it is just what intelligent people are looking for. Write for terms, samples, etc. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Montreal.

Miscellaneous.

WESTERN TEACHERS' BUREAU established in 1897; room 625 Scott Block, Winnipeg; supported and recognized as the most reliable medium for teachers in America; we have three high school principals, eight public school principals, five staff (high school) appointments, four intermediate appointments, ten village and fifteen rural vacancies now open; salaries ranging from \$55.00 to \$2,000; write us immediately, stating qualifications, experience, date open for appointment, salary; enclose testimonials, with exact post-office and telegraphic address. R. W. JOHNSTON, Manager.

55 ENVELOPES PRINTED WITH RETURN name and address on corner, postpaid, 15c. Sample free. W. HOWIE, Printer, Bertha Plain, Que.

For Sale.

FOR SALE, GENERAL STORE BUSINESS in progressive town of Powassan; stock about \$6,000; will either sell or lease store. Apply Box 15, Powassan, Ont.

AS A BROKER, I REPRESENT VARIOUS makes of Typewriters, new, second-hand, rebuilt. When you want to buy, rent or exchange a typewriter, drop me a line. Also typewriter supplies. CHAS. B. WALSH, Typewriter Broker, Alliance Bldg., 107 St. James Street, Montreal, Que.

FOR SALE—BICYCLES SOLD DIRECT to wheelmen, factory cost. UNION JACK BICYCLE WORKS, Tilsonburg, Ont.

PEACH'S LOVELY LACE CURTAINS and ideal home decorations—send for our great catalogue free; largest tested, the recognized guide for window draperies, easement, curtains, muslins, cretonnes, linens, bedspreads, etc.; fifty years' reputation; buy from the manufacturers. SAML. PEACH & SONS, Box 668, The Looms, Nottingham, England.

Situations Vacant.

WANTED—HUSTLERS, EVERYWHERE. Good pay, to track signs, distribute samples, circulars, etc. No canvassing. Address SCOTT & CO., Box 1092, Montreal.

BLACKSMITHS—TWO FIRST-CLASS CAR-riage Blacksmiths. Apply, with full particulars, to THE NOVA SCOTIA CARRIAGE CO., LTD., Kentville, N.S.

WANTED CLOTHING SALESMEN

To sell Merchant Tailoring made to measure in towns and villages where we are not represented. Now is the time to start for the coming season—good remuneration. Write us for full information.

CROWN TAILORING CO., CANADA'S BEST TAILORS, TORONTO.

SHIPPING STRAWBERRIES

Pack select fruit carefully and honestly. Do not ship culls and expect to get good returns. A trip through the commission district of any city will show why many growers are disappointed in the returns received from their shipments. Pack so the man you ship to can guarantee the fruit to his customer. If you do this you will have no difficulty in selling your crop, not only one year, but every year. Honesty is just as good a policy when you are dealing with a man 1,000 miles away as when dealing with your neighbor. Do not pack or ship the fruit carelessly, but put it up in such shape that it will sell on its looks, and let the looks go clear to the bottom of the basket.

BUTTER-MAKING ON THE FARM

Butter-making on the farm is almost a thing of the past in some sections of the country, where 'Dairy' butter-making has been superseded by the cheese factory and the creamery. The evolution of the tendency towards division of labor and co-operation, and the creamery system has many advantages which recommend it to the dairy farmer. Greater uniformity of product, a higher average quality, ease of marketing on account of the larger quantity to be sold as one lot, and better average prices are some of the points which have made the creamery system popular.

'Dairy' butter as defined by The Butter Act, 1903, is butter made from the milk of less than 50 cows. The total quantity of 'dairy' butter manufactured in Canada is estimated to be greater in quantity and value than the product of the creameries. The creamery man is inclined to oppose any effort to improve the condition of the dairy butter trade, on the assumption that poor results from the making of dairy butter encourage the spread of the factory system, and that it is in the real interest of the milk producer that the creamery or cheese factory should become general.

There is (says Mr. J. A. Ruddick) a certain amount of truth in the foregoing contention, and the farmer who is within reach of a well-managed creamery will do well to patronize it, but the fact remains that there are many hundreds of dairy farmers in Canada who cannot avail themselves of the advantages of a creamery, or a cheese factory, and it is in the interest of the producers of creamery butter that the quality of the dairy butter should be made as fine as possible. A large quantity of inferior dairy butter helps to lower the general average of the whole Canadian output, and also acts as a serious check to consumption. If all the dairy butter was of the finest quality, the increase in consumption would be enormous, and better average prices would prevail for all butter. The annual loss to the farmers of Canada, as represented by the difference in the value of dairy and creamery butter, amounts to several million dollars a year.

It will hardly be denied by any one at all familiar with the Canadian butter trade, that there is great room for improvement in the quality of a large proportion of the dairy butter; that there is a wide margin between the average price of dairy and creamery butter; and that creamery butter is much more popular with the general public than dairy butter. Dairy butter-makers who desire to improve would do well therefore to take into consideration the means that have been employed in the creamery to raise the standard of quality to a higher level.

In the first place, the successful creamery butter-maker has had training and experience and brings more or less skill and accurate knowledge to bear on his work. The creamery butter-maker is supplied with a full outfit of utensils and apparatus which enable him to recover a maximum quantity of butter from the milk. The creamery butter-maker gives careful attention to the ripening of the cream, so as to develop desirable flavors and to prepare it for churning with as little loss as possible. Careful attention is paid to the matter of temperature in the cream during the ripening

Eggs and Poultry.

FOR SALE, BUFF ORPINGTON HENS (yearlings), strictly thoroughbred, good color, best table fowl, winter layers, \$1.00 each; lots of ten, 75c. F. NURSE, Alton, Ontario.

WHITE WYANDOTTES — THE BEST breed for eggs and table; tried two pullets and cockerel, choice thoroughbreds, \$2.00. G. A. LUCAS, Ingersoll, Ont.

THOROUGHBRED MAMMOTH BUFF OR-pingtons and Buff Plymouth Rocks, beautiful Golden Buff (215 egg strain guaranteed). \$1 each; extra choice trios, \$5; 50 yearling breeders to clear without reserve. H. FORREST, Wardville, Ont.

FOR SALE, 10 PURE BRED TOULOUSE Geese, 10 Bronze Turkeys, 5 Buff Orpington Fowl, 2 Fox Terrier Puppies. P. D. SINCLAIR, Box 85, Maxville, Ont.

Books, Cards, &c.

SONG-BOOK — 150 FAVORITE OLD-TIME Songs, with words and music, 10c. A. RICE, Granby, Que.

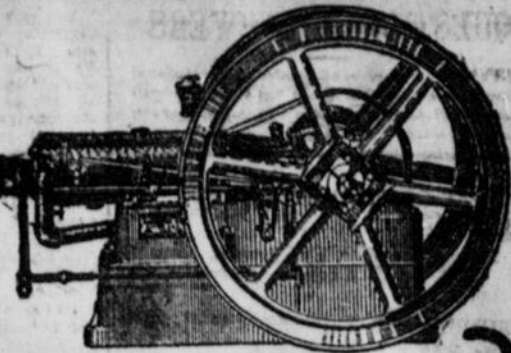
POSTCARDS — CANADIAN VIEWS, 120 dozen; Colored, 20c; Moonlight Scenes, 25c. A. RICE, Granby, Que.

Teachers Wanted.

WANTED, FOR POINTE CLAIRE DIS-sent School, a Lady Teacher. Apply by letter, giving date of Model Diploma. A. F. LILLY, Chairman, Pointe Claire, Que.

PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHER WANTED, for Union School, Section No. 4, Hilliard and Harley (Nipissing); duties to commence the 1st Monday in August. Apply, stating salary and qualifications. FRANK COULTS, Secretary, Coatsville, Ontario.

How do you Grind or Cut Feed, Pump Water, Saw Wood, Separate Cream, Churn?



DO you do it in the old slow hand-power way, or do you do it up in a hurry with a gasoline engine?

The easy way, the cheap way, the quick way, and the labor-saving way, to do these jobs and many others on the farm is with gasoline engine power.

It costs but a trifle per hour to run an I. H. C. gasoline engine generating three-horse power. The engine is always ready when you want it—right when you want it—you don't even need to light a fire to start it. Just close the switch, open the fuel valve and give the fly-wheel a turn by hand—that's all.

CANADIAN BRANCHES: Calgary, London, Montreal, Ottawa, Regina, St. John, Toronto, Winnipeg.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY OF AMERICA, CHICAGO, U. S. A. (INCORPORATED.)

It's so easy to start and to run; it is so simple an operation that before you've had one a month you will be using it for all sorts of things.

A gasoline engine is almost indispensable on the modern, up-to-date farm, but be careful when you buy. Some gasoline engines are better than others, and it will pay you to do a little investigating.

Learn all about I. H. C. Engines.

—About their simple construction.

—About their strength and durability.

—How little fuel they use and

power they produce.

process and at the time of churning. No guesswork is allowed in this connection, all creameries being supplied with thermometers for that purpose. The creamery butter-maker who knows his business pays careful attention to the packing of the butter, puts it in a neat, well-finished package, and makes it as attractive looking as possible. Creamery butter, which gives satisfaction, is not allowed to remain in a warm place to develop rancid flavors, but is protected from injury by being kept at a low temperature.

MOISTURE IN NEW HAY

There is a principle to be observed in making alfalfa hay that applies to making hay from all clovers. If it can be so managed (writes J. E. Wing, Ohio) that the leaves are not at once burned and dried to powder, the moisture from the stems is the more easily removed. Leaves are natural evaporators of sap; stems are not. Therefore, while the leaf has yet pliancy and some semblance of its natural condition, it is most efficient in carrying away the sap of the stem, but when it is dried up, it no longer aids in drying the plant at all. Therefore, the best hay in all respects is made partly in the shade, in loosely turned windrows, or in narrow cocks.

ALCOHOL AND GASOLINE FARM ENGINES

Both types are becoming of paramount importance in agriculture. It is only recently that engineers have known how to build engines that would produce power from alcohol. Since this discovery the alcohol engine is assuming large importance. In a recent farmers' bulletin, issued by the United States department of agriculture, a number of interesting facts concerning alcohol and gasoline farm engines are presented. Much of the bulletin is taken up with the history and development of these engines, but the authors of the bulletin have given valuable pointers to those who contemplate buying, or who now own an engine of this type.

They call attention to the fact that the efficiency of the alcohol engine may be assumed at this time to be unknown, but as alcohol can be burned in an engine designed for gasoline, it is reasonable to assume that such an engine may have the same capacity as a gasoline engine. They demonstrated by figures that the cost of operating an alcohol engine is less than operating a gasoline engine. As very few experiences were obtained in the United States, based on the use of alcohol engines, the bulletin calls attention to the use of the alcohol engine in Germany.

It seems that Professor Strecker, of Leipzig, sent a circular letter to 120 farmers who were using gasoline engines. These engines ranged in size from six to twenty-five horse-power and were working more or less throughout the year, the maximum number of hours being 2,500 and minimum 324. This question concerned the amount of work these engines were capable of doing, compared with the steam engines, which they had replaced. Forty-six percent thought them equal and 47 percent thought them superior, while only four percent considered them inferior. The 4 percent qualified their statement by saying that the steam engine must be fired with great regularity, if it be superior to the alcohol. The next question was as to the expense.

The steam engine averaging ten horse-power and operating 1,000 hours per year, cost for fuel \$240. The alcohol engine operating for the same number of hours would cost \$253 for fuel. Thus, it appears that in these German experiments the cost of operating an alcohol engine was greater than a steam engine, in spite of the superiority of the alcohol engine. A majority of the farmers found it cost less to maintain an alcohol engine. Further than that, it was demonstrated that the alcohol engine was capable of operating in all kinds of weather. It was also found that there was no difficulty in instructing the ordinary person in the proper methods of operating and handling these machines.

The authors of this bulletin, after carefully considering all the available sources of information, conclude that any engine on the American market to-day, operating with gasoline or kerosene can operate with alcohol fuel without any considerable structural change. They

also find that an engine designed for gasoline or kerosene can, without any material alterations, be adapted to alcohol and give about ten percent more power than when operated with gasoline or kerosene. This increase is, however, at the expense of a greater consumption of fuel. By slightly altering the engine this power can be increased from 10 to 20 percent.

They further find that the storage of alcohol is much less dangerous than that of gasoline, as well as being decidedly more pleasant. The exhaust from an alcohol engine is less likely to be offensive than the exhaust from a gasoline or kerosene engine. It requires no greater skill to operate an alcohol engine than one intended for gasoline or kerosene.

In localities where there is a supply of cheap, raw material for the manufacture of denatured alcohol, and which are, at the same time, remote from the source of supply of gasoline, alcohol may immediately compete with gasoline as a fuel for engines. If, as time goes on, kerosene and its distillates become scarcer and dearer, the alcohol engine will become a stronger competitor and possibly may in time entirely supplant the kerosene and gasoline engines.

It will be seen, therefore, that the authors of this bulletin believe that alcohol can be used in any engine used for gasoline or kerosene; that the alcohol is some cheaper; that it is more effective; and that in time, as gasoline and kerosene become higher, alcohol will become cheaper and, therefore, will be the more economical.

ANIMALS HEAL THEMSELVES

ODD WAYS IN WHICH THEY TREAT WOUNDS AND SICKNESS.

From the Providence Journal. 'Animals are good amateur doctors,' said a nature student. 'They are better amateur doctors than we are, though of course with our professionals they can't compete.'

'Take the elephant. Wounded, the elephant goes straightway to the water and as long as his fever lasts he bathes indefinitely, for long, long hours standing in the stream, squirting with his trunk the cooling water over his head and back. It is pathetic to see him at this work, hunters say. He is so patient over it, and all the while he heaves such deep, sad sighs. Furthermore, when an elephant has a nasty, open cut he plasters it up neatly with mud.'

'Dogs and cats when they are ill know the medicine they need. You have certainly seen sick dogs eating spear grass, and it is quite as common to see sick cats dosing themselves with valerian, marum and catmint.'

'All animals alike go to the salt licks at certain seasons. These are not licks of rock salt, but of medicinal salts, such as we frequently take ourselves.'

'There have even been stories of bird surgeons—birds that have set their broken legs and tied them up with string. These stories, though, I doubt. The other ones are gospel truth.'

SERVANTS' COMPENSATION

COUNTLESS DIFFICULTIES HAVE ALREADY ARISEN IN ENGLAND.

(London 'Daily News'.)

Every day makes some addition to the crop of curiosities under the new servants' compensation law.

Clergymen by the hundred are insuring their curates. There can be little doubt that the vast majority of assistant curates are 'servants' of the vicar within the meaning of the act. The obvious method of escaping liability (says the 'Daily News') is for the vicar to raise his curate's salary to two hundred and fifty pounds or over, but the plan does not seem to have been largely adopted. Choirmen, choir boys, vergers, and gravediggers are also causing a good deal of anxiety to the clergy.

A few days ago a vicar requested one of the companies to issue a policy in respect of his blind curate. The company is still attempting to work out a premium that will fit the risks. Blind organists, of whom there are a very large number, are also supplying a knotty problem for discussion.

The whole question of insurance as affecting servants who have lost the use of an eye, an arm, or a leg, is proving

how they waste none.

—How easy it is to operate them.

—How much power they furnish.

I. H. C. gasoline engines are made in two styles and several sizes:—

Vertical, 2 and 3-horsepower. Horizontal (portable and stationary), 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15 and 20-horse power.

Ordinary stove gasoline is used for fuel and there is no danger whatever.

Call on our local agent or write nearest branch house for catalog.

St. John, Toronto, Winnipeg.

CHICAGO, U. S. A.

singularly difficult. One of the great hardships inflicted by the earlier Compensation Acts is likely to be experienced in an accentuated form under the latest measure. Any kind of physical unfitness on the part of a servant involves an increase in the premium demanded by the companies. Lameness may mean a double and blindness a quadruple premium. It follows as a matter of course that masters will be far more loth in future to engage servants who have not the full use of all their organs, with the result that the physically unfit will find it harder and harder to obtain a livelihood as knowledge of the act increases. Doctors will soon be reaping a golden harvest from the act. In the opinion of an expert, they will benefit more largely even than the insurance companies and lawyers.

Here are a few typical cases in which claims have been made during the past few days: A general servant ran a splinter into her thumb while scrubbing, and blood poisoning followed. While carrying the dinner upstairs a housemaid slipped and broke her arm. One girl shut a window on her thumb, another fell across a chair while shutting the window, a third set her cuff alight with a hot iron, and a fourth was cooking when a spark flew from the fire into her eye.

RURAL QUERIES.

FERTILIZERS.

A Reader.—Where could I get a fertilizer that would contain the same manurial strength as the urine from cattle, and what would it cost? I have noticed in hay fields, where cows were pastured, that where the urine fell, the grass was very strong and heavy. Ans.—Our correspondent will find that most of the artificial manures offered for sale will suit his purpose, of course, the prices vary with different manufacturers. It may be taken that the artificial manures will produce better results than the natural descriptions, as they contain more of the essentials to produce good crops; but whether it would pay our correspondent is quite a different matter.

STRAWBERRIES.

James Millar.—Will you let me know in what countries the most strawberries are raised, and what countries they do best in? Is there a satisfactory machine for setting strawberry or cabbage? Also, can you inform me in what country labor is scarcest? Ans.—We should say that the English strawberry cannot be beaten for flavor, abundance or size. The best are raised in Hampshire and Kent, and are famous the world over. Large crops are also raised in Holland. Strawberries require careful cultivation, and also plenty of good manure. There is no satisfactory machine for setting strawberries or cabbages. It all depends upon the description of labor you refer to. Taking things all round, there are very few openings for mechanics in any of the British colonies and dependencies, save here, where the prospects are better than perhaps anywhere else. Agricultural hands are required in abundance here, and there are also openings in New Zealand and Australia, but the prospects there are not nearly so good as in Canada.

AGRICULTURAL EDITOR WANTED.

The publishers of the 'Witness' would be pleased to receive applications from those who combine a literary taste with a thorough knowledge of agricultural matters, and who would be capable of taking charge of one or more of the agricultural departments of the 'Witness.' Applicants should state their age, experience, and salary expectations, and give such other information as they might deem to their advantage. Address, The Managing Editor, the 'Witness,' Montreal.

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FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826 BELLS

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

[We devote questions on all possible subjects of general interest, to which we shall do our best to elicit correct answers, and shall accept queries and replies as our own. This must not be used, however, as an advertising column or as an enquiry bureau for matters not of public interest. Every query must be accompanied with the name and postal address of the sender, and no answer will be taken of anonymous communications.]

GENERAL.

CHRIST AND THE LITTLE ONES.

Miss Effie A. Johnson, Truro, N.S., and Miss Jean S. Creighton, West River, N.S., have kindly sent the poem asked for by 'A Constant Reader':—

'The Master has come over Jordan,'
Said Hannah, the mother, one day:
'He is healing the people who throng Him
With a touch of His finger, they say.

'And now I shall carry the children,
Little Rachel, and Samuel and John;
I shall carry the baby Esther
For the Lord to look upon.'

The father looked at her kindly,
But he shook his head, and smiled,
'Now, who but a doting mother
Would think of a thing so wild?

'If the children were tortured by demons,
Or dying of fever, 'twere well;
Or had they the taint of the leper,
Like many in Israel.'

'Nay, do not hinder me, Nathan:
I feel such a burden of care;
If I carry it to the Master,
Perhaps I shall leave it there.'

'If He lay His hand on the children,
My heart will be lighter, I know;
For a blessing for ever and ever
Will follow them as they go.'

So over the hills of Judah,
Along the vine-rows green,
With Esther asleep on her bosom,
And Rachel her brothers between.

'Among the people who hung on His teaching,
Or waiting His touch or His word,
Through the row of proud Pharisees listening,
She pressed to the feet of 'er Lord.'

'Now, why should'st thou hinder the Master,
Said Peter, 'with children like these?
Seest not how, from morning to evening,
He teacheth, and healeth disease?'

Then Christ said, 'Forbid not the children;
Permit them to come unto Me.'
And He took in His arms little Esther,
And Rachel, He set on His knee.

And the heavy heart of the mother
Was lifted all earth-care above,
As He laid His hands on the brothers,
And blessed them with tenderest love.

As He said of the babes in His bosom,
'Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.'
And strength for all duty and trial
That hour to her spirit was given.

SOUTH AFRICAN BATTLES.

May.—Kindly give names and dates of the more important battles of the South African War, especially those in which the Canadian volunteers took part. Ans.—One of the greatest events of the war was the isolation of Kimberley, on October 15, 1899. The Boer position on Talaan Hill was captured on Oct. 20. The Boers were routed at Elandsburg, Oct. 21. The surrender of Nicholson's Nek, Oct. 20, was followed by the isolation of Ladysmith. At Belmont, Nov. 23, the Boers were driven from their position, and after an all day battle at Modder River, Nov. 28, the Boers evacuated that position. The British were driven back from Stormberg, Dec. 10; and they were repulsed at Magersfontein, Dec. 11, with the loss of the brave general of the Black Watch. At Colenso, and elsewhere again repulsed. The British forces were again repulsed on Dec. 15. When Lord Roberts arrived to take command, in January 1900, the three positions at Kimberley, Ladysmith, and Mafeking, were still in a state of siege and sadly in need of being relieved. On Jan. 23, 1900, Spion Kop was captured by the British and held for a day, but was evacuated the following night. In the third attempt to relieve Kimberley, Vaal Kraans was captured on Feb. 5, but evacuated a day or two later. Kimberley was relieved on Feb. 15. In the advance to relieve Ladysmith, Hlangwane Hill was captured on Feb. 19. The Boer laagers at Paardeberg were bombarded on Feb. 20, and Cronje

surrendered on Feb. 27. This event was the beginning of the end. The Boer position at Pieter's Hill was carried by the British on Feb. 27, and the relief of Ladysmith followed the next day. The fighting at Drifonts, March 7, was followed by the occupation of Bloemfontein by Lord Roberts on March 13. Mafeking was relieved on May 17. The British flag was hoisted at Johannesburg on May 31, and Pretoria was occupied, June 5. Botha's Pass was taken on June 8. The Boers evacuated Laings Nek on June 12, and Diamond Hill was fought on the same day. 'The Scots Greys' and Lincoln's surrendered at Ulval Nek, on July 11. On Oct. 9 De Wet was driven across the Vaal; he was defeated at Bothaville on Nov. 6, and he captured the garrison at Dewetdorp, Nov. 21. In the campaign of 1901, there were a great many smaller actions in the pursuit of Kitchener's sweeping policy. Among these were Klerkedorp, April 14; Valkfontein, May 20; Middleburg, July 30; the surprise of the British forces near Utrecht, and also at Elands River Post, Sept. 17. It was near Klerkedorp, March 7, 1902, that Lord Methuen was captured by a party of Boers. At Harts River, March 31, the Canadians made a gallant stand in charge of the baggage. Other of the more notable engagements in which the Canadians took part were Paardeberg, Koomat River, and Belfast.

MEDICAL.

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

TO REMOVE TAN.

'Ever a Reader of the "Witness" asks for a recipe to remove sun-tan from the face and hands without injuring the skin. Ans.—When out in the open air you should wear a broad brimmed hat or a veil. If you tan easily and desire to avoid the condition it is wise to stay indoors during the hottest part of the day. You will find the following an excellent lotion to remove sun-tan: Salicylic acid, one drachm; the juice of two lemons; glycerine, two ounces; almond water, two ounces. Apply twice daily. When you apply at night do not wipe it completely off after applying it.

DANDRUFF.

'Interested Reader' is greatly troubled with dandruff, and the hair is also falling out. Asks to know of a good hair tonic. Ans.—Those affected by dandruff should wash the head once a fortnight regularly. Use very hot water and spritz of green soap for this purpose. Rub about a teaspoonful or more of the soap into the roots of the hair, and rub up into a lather. Allow this to remain on a few minutes, then wash off with hot water, and finally douche with cold. The following lotion is useful to remove dandruff and promote the growth of the hair: Tincture of cantharides, two drachms; resorcin, three drachms; boracic acid, two drachms; Anise oil, two drachms; compound tincture of cinchona, three drachms; oil of bergamot, eight drops; rectified spirits to make eight ounces. Apply once daily.

VETERINARY.

Conducted by M. C. Baker, D.V.S.

CHRONIC COUGH.

E.B., Blinbrook.—I have a mare, 12 years old, good, healthy and sound; eats well and works well. She has had a cough for some time. We have tried several remedies, and have had the veterinary, but she cannot get rid of it. The cough is not continuous, but seems distressing. Can you give any remedy? Ans.—A chronic cough is most difficult to cure. I would advise you to see that the horse gets only a small quantity of hay, which should be dampened. Give her, night and morning, in her feed or water one-half ounce of Fowler's solution of arsenic.

MARE GOING OVER ON HER KNEES.

C.W.P.—Would you be kind enough to tell how to treat a mare. She is just gone five years, and a well bred beast. For the last two years she has been ridden a little too hard, and is just slightly over on the knees, only just enough to notice. The blacksmith here says he can cure the legs in three or four shoeings. If this mare can be treated this way, how should the shoes be made and fixed on? Should they have long back calks, or none at all? Ans.—A rule, when a mare goes over on her knees, there is a soreness at the lower part of the cannon or shank bones, and I do not think any special form of shoeing will relieve. I would advise removing shoes, blistering both legs from the middle of the cannon bone to well below the fetlock joint, and as soon as the acute stage of the blistering is over turn her out to grass for a couple of months. I prefer a mixture of equal parts of cantharidine and biniodide of mercury blister. Rub this well in, keep animal shut for two days, then lard the parts, repeating the larding every two or three days until the scabs come off. The animal may be turned out in about a week, and the larding, when needed, done as given.

GOES TO VASSAR AT SIXTY-FIVE.

(From 'Leslie's Weekly'.)

That it is never too late to learn is signally illustrated in the case of Miss Mary E. van Dyne of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., who, though 65 years of age, has been during the past school year a student at Vassar College. She has been taking a special course and has been classified as a freshman, being supposedly the oldest freshman in the country. It is said that Miss van Dyne was eager in her younger days to enter Vassar but for financial reasons was unable to do so. Some time ago her fortunes improved, and she carried out the ambition of her youth.

AN APPRECIATION.

2 Boswell Ave.,
July 12, 1907.

The Pictorial Pub. Co.,
Dear Sir,—
Congratulations on the frontispiece of the July 'Canadian Pictorial' which I consider very fine.
Yours, etc.,
E. Mink.

GARDEN TALKS.

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

'The critic eyed the sunset, as the amber turned to grey,
Slow fading, in the somewhat foggy west,
To the color-cultured critic, 'twas a very fine display.
'Tisn't half so good a sunset as was offered yesterday.
I wonder why, he murmured, as he sadly turned away,
The sunsets can't be always at their best?'

'Larkspur are admirable,' said the stranger, striding up to the bed of blue that is all the more welcome because late, and now that the royal flower has passed.
'But,' said Felicia, 'they are so commonplace.'
'Ah!' replied the stranger, with a touch of scorn in his voice, 'that is one of their charms, they are here for everybody, and need no coaxing to give us of their best. No carting of rods to cover them in autumn, no uncovering in spring, but the faithful sprouts come back to us at the first breath of April. No thorns to wound, no insects to disfigure the leaves, something to depend upon. They remind me of a faithful friend, one who has never failed or grown weary, and is ready to share our everyday joys and duties and sorrows.'
'None of your orchids stuck on a pedestal for me,' he added, 'that patch of blue is very satisfying; a grand luxuriance of finely cut foliage, the tall stems transfigured by the many-headed blue-headed blossoms that crown them.'
Tennyson showed his good taste when he admitted the larkspur among his charmed circle of flowers:
'And the larkspur listens, I hear, I hear.'
'Did you ever notice how brilliantly blue the flowers show up after a shower?' he asked Felicia; but she was inclined to be quiet and would not 'good in everything.' Then the stranger stretched himself on the grass near my garden bench and continued his monologue. 'Commonplace' so is the vine and the grass; if she means that they are what we have often, and plentiful; but where will you find anything more lovely than the field of clover we can see from here?'

'That girl has her head full of nonsense, as she gets older she will learn that these things are to us just what we make them, and that it is possible to glorify a buttercup or larkspur by the setting. In our sordid life,' he added, 'we may learn a lesson from the larkspur for it points heavenward.'
ROOF GARDENS.
Two roof gardens have been brought to my notice within a few days, and it would be a pleasure and instruction, if others who have been successful in the city would write and tell me of their gardens above the streets.
The first was a lady who wrote to me of having a platform built with chicken wire nailed all around, and large boxes filled with soil, and placed close to the wire, scarlet runners and morning glories climbed and covered with a leafy screen, at the back corners of the boxes. In front were geraniums and pelvies, all scarlet, and a box of scarlet and white verbena. In a shaded corner a box of pansies bloomed, and another of English daisies, while sweet peas, forget-me-not and mignonette added the real garden spirit.
The work of watering in hot weather was a severe tax, all the work was lessened by placing a water barrel in a corner where the water was seen to come in force and even this was wretched in vines that seemed to thrive in nearness to the moisture.

The second garden mentioned is that of a well-known divine in the city, who told me of his success in this recreation, and of his interest in it.
More than all of which he spoke, I was touched by the fact that from this shed roof he takes flowers to the hospitals, and, he added, 'the patients seem to appreciate them the more when I tell them how I have raised them.'
And no doubt there would be a special interest in the thought that they were sharing flowers grown under difficulties, and often under adverse circumstances.
VINE FOR NAME.
'A summer time gardener.'—The vine, of which leaf is enclosed, resembles the Bitter Sweet (Celastrus Scandens) the fact is, it is a Judaea, by the small specimen without description. It is a clean and rapid growing native vine.
For one that will be satisfactory for a verandah, there is nothing more to be recommended than Clematis Paniculata, possessing as it does so many good qualities.
CORNERS IN PERENNIALS.
L.D.S.—You are quite safe to dig up the perennials in an old garden and transplant them at the end of August. Take away all weeds and divide the roots setting them in clean ground. They have great vitality, these old garden plants, and will repay for the work given. Study their height and habit and plant them in the back ground. Two or three shoots can be left on your seedling canna, all depending whether you want quantity or quality in the flowers. But they require patience and will hardly be likely to bloom this season unless you had them started early. Keep the roots in the cellar in a box of sawdust and start them in good time in spring.
My own Clematis Paniculata die down every winter, and shoot up in spring, growing rapidly till flowering time in August. We read that a little further south the vine often survives the winter, but it has not been my experience here.
Thank you very much for kindly words that are a help to a writer from a reader.

R.B.—Thank you very much for the box of flowers of the tulip tree; mine died in one of the severe winters.
Probably the shelter of the mountain gives plants a better chance than in the open, and I do not know of another tree in bloom of this variety.
It goes by the name of Yellow Poplar, and its foliage is clean, rarely being attacked by insects. It is an important forest-tree a little farther south, the soft, fine grained wood being used in carpentry for furniture, boat building, and in the manufacture of small articles; it does not split easily, and can be worked into any desired shape. It is considered a difficult tree to transplant, and is propagated by seed sown in autumn. Besides being so useful it is a very ornamental tree, and I hope it will have a long life with you.
PLANT FOR NAME.

W.A.S.—The name of the plant you forwarded is Chelidonium Majus, or Greater Celandine. It is a second cousin to the Eschscholzia Californica, and also to the Bloodroot of our own woods. The saffron juice stains wherever it touches, and a drop on the tip of the tongue leaves an acrid taste.
But it is a harmless weed, though now spreading somewhat, and is a member of the Poppy family. Your plant is large, and well grown, but I have never heard of it being named.

SEVERAL QUESTIONS.
H.T. McE.—The rust that has struck your Dahlias is not easily cured. It attacks many plants, and is set down to mold, close air, and a lack of strength in the root growth. You seem unfortunately with Dahlias, but the plant that has sent out a few rootlets must be alive, but has evidently a lack of vitality.
Probably your mushrooms will come all right yet if kept moist, but if the spore once dries the germ is destroyed.
To grow mushrooms out of doors is not difficult, but if you notice they grow in damp, shaded fields the latter part of summer. Some fine specimens came to my notice last week, found in an avenue of large trees. If the bed was made very compact there is less need of watering, and less chance of it drying out, but it is an uncertain crop, and the failures are not easy to explain. The fault may be in the bed, or in the spore, which should be inserted at a temperature of 90 degrees, and if the weather is cool it will be all the longer before they appear.

RECEIVED FOR NAME.
R.E.C.—As far as I can judge the branch belongs to the 'Juglans', the ancient Latin name for 'Nut of Jupiter.'
It is most likely Juglans Glabra, or Butternut, sometimes called white walnut. It is a fine tree to have on the home grounds; some near the house here, that I remember as very small, give a crop of butternuts that we share with the squirrels in autumn. The odor of the leaves identifies it with this useful tree, which you will do well to cherish.
MARGIE.—The poem quoted last week, for which you make inquiry, was written by the late Rev. James Freeman Clarke, of Boston, and is a simple type of his beautiful life and words.
Thank you for kindly words regarding the weekly introduction to these columns. It is pleasant to feel that one is helpful and useful in this world, and a little appreciation is always a stimulus.
There is truth in the old verse about the love of praise:
'The proud to gain it, toll on toll endure,
The modest stuns it, but to make it sure.'
CRESS.
Alice.—There are several species of this plant, but what we call Garden Cress you can sow at any time of the spring or summer. In hot weather a cool, moist corner of the garden is best, and it grows very rapidly. Upland cress is quite distinct, and resembles Water Cress, which is easily grown in running water, and will survive on a ditch bank.
The garden varieties are sown in shallow drills, and require frequent watering to keep off the black fly.
CULTIVATION OF RHUBARB.
Amateur Gardener wishes to grow rhubarb for profit, and inquires as to methods. Rhubarb growing has its place among the new intensive crops, and yields immense returns from a small plot of ground. The plant is perfectly hardy, and the quickest method of growing is from roots that may be purchased from a nursery.
Plants set three feet apart will require about five thousand to the acre, and when once started will last many years.
But it is not a good plan to pull the stalks too late in the season, as the roots will become exhausted, and injury done to the crop of the following season.
Marketing is of some importance, the stalks being neatly trimmed, and bunched before shipping.
To force the plant early, barrels with head and bottom removed, are set over the roots and partly filled with well rotted manure. The plants can in this way be forced before anything else shows signs of growth.

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THE EXPIATORY DEAD.

INEXPLICABLE FATE OF THE ENEMIES OF DREYFUS.

REVISION.

'Always the dead!' Reinach cried bitterly. 'Whenever we find a forgery, a crime, always it is set to the account of a dead man!'
And he drew up a list, horrible in its eloquence, of the dead who strewed the dark path of this monstrous case of crime and cruelty and infamy. Yet there had fallen so many of the enemies of truth and justice that he might have called them the expiatory dead.
Three I have told you of—that poor wretch, Lemercur-Picard, 'found dead' in his room in the Rue de Sevres; Henri, 'found dead,' with a closed razor near by; Felix Faure, 'found dead' and smuggled into his palace.
There were many others. Captain d'Attel, who claimed to have heard Dreyfus avow his guilt to Lebrun-Renaud the day of his degradation, was 'found dead' in a railway train, his corpse blue and already on the way to decomposition, though his journey had lasted but an hour. This pretended confession, which Dreyfus never made, d'Attel confided to his friend, Chauvin-Serviniere, a member of the chamber of deputies. Now, the deputy took the train one day to visit his home. An hour later he was 'found dead' on the railway tracks between two stations. And Rocher of the prison guards, who also claimed to have heard Dreyfus say, 'I am guilty, but I am not the only one!' died, and to this day no one knows where or how. It was as though eternal truth had reached down and slain this lie wherever it lifted its evil head.

The prefect Barreme was summoned to Paris by his government chief. He was 'found dead' in his compartment when the train arrived at the Gare St. Lazare. Laurenceau, prefect of the north, was called to Paris to give evidence regarding the spy system on the German frontier. There was no accident on the journey. The next day he was 'found dead' in his room at the Hotel Terminus.
Lorimer, one of Henri's most treacherous agents of forgery and crime, was 'found dead,' hanged in a lonely barn; another, Guenee, was 'found dead' on the floor of his room in Paris. Then there was Munier. His part in the conspiracy had been to falsify the meaning of a cryptic telegram sent by Panigardi to the Italian government, so that it affirmed the guilt of Dreyfus. And Munier was 'found dead' in a railway train. Was it any wonder the martyrs' friends began to see in these mysterious and opportune deaths the work of an avenging destiny? With grim emphasis Reinach declared, 'Decemum la fatalite est Dreyfusard!'—the very stars in their courses fought against the lie—Vance Thomson in 'Success Magazine.'

BURSTING BOILERS.

THE ACCIDENT MOST DREADED BY RAILWAY ENGINEERS.

(From the Rochester 'Herald'.)

'The blowing up of a railway locomotive boiler is the mishap most feared by engineers and firemen,' said an engineer. 'It is seldom that any one riding on an engine whose boiler let's loose ever gets away alive. The average person looking at a big engine running along under full pressure can have no idea of the tremendous power that is bottled up in the big iron can. Just consider the length and width of one of these boilers, and then remember that every single square inch of all the surface is withstanding a pressure of 220 and sometimes 240 pounds. There is no indication of the force fastened up in one of these travelling volcanoes until trouble develops, and then the stunts that boiler will do are almost unbelievable.'

Just the other day there was a bad explosion on one of the mountain divisions of the Baltimore and Ohio Railway down in West Virginia. A big freight engine whose boiler was so wide and high that it would barely clear the top and sides of the tunnels, suddenly let go as the engineer was pulling into a side track. With a crash the boiler tore away from the engine frame, scattering the running gear and the tender. Jumping over a freight car standing near by, it shot 130 feet away from the track. As soon as it struck the ground it gave another leap that took it 130 feet further toward a farm-house, and once more coming back to earth, right in front of the house, made still a third bound, went clear over the house and finally landed in the orchard, a short distance from the farm-house and fully 500 feet from the engine, having acted for all the world just like a skyrocket that has accidentally been touched off before being properly pointed. Both the engineer and the fireman were instantly killed.

Another remarkable boiler explosion took place some time ago on the New Haven Railway. One of the largest of the freight engines was running along under full headway when the boiler, without a moment's warning, wrenched itself from the framework, and jumped into a nearby field. The curious part of this accident was that the engineer and fireman were not killed, not even hurt. As a rule the cause of a boiler explosion is shortage of water. Either the engineer does not know the water is low or the injectors won't work. And it is not as simple a matter to keep a full supply of water in a boiler as one might think. It is when a lot of cold water is sent into a very hot boiler in which the water is allowed to run low that the trouble comes. The sudden and terrific pressure is more than steel plates will stand.

Not long ago I saw a green engineer playing with certain death simply because he did not know how to handle the water. He had run the engine on to a side track and was trying to get the injectors to work. Maddened that a hornet, the new engineer used every bad word he was acquainted with because the injectors wouldn't send a drop of water into the boiler. The water in the boiler by this time had become very low, and the metal kept getting hotter and hotter until the lower part of the fire was cherry red. And that fellow was trying with all his might to get water into that boiler. Getting down from my engine I ran over and told him to quit fooling with the injectors and to drop his fire just as quick as he could, which was the only thing to prevent a bad explosion. This he did and the danger was soon past, but he certainly burned her well.

Now, that engineer didn't know it, but he was in the same position as a man trying to see how hard he can hit 1,000 pounds of dynamite with a sledge-hammer and wondering why it won't go off. The conditions were such that the moment he got a stream of cold water started the boiler would have gone up into the air like a balloon. That engineer really didn't know how much he had to be thankful for because the injectors consistently refused to work. It used to happen once in a while in the old days that a boiler blew up on account of being worn out or defective, but this does not happen often in these times. The boilers nowadays are so thoroughly tested and so well and strongly made that nine times out of ten the cause of explosion will be found to be low water.

There was a boiler explosion some years ago that was right up to the company. The boiler of an engine on a road running into Indianapolis had been condemned for some time, but there was such a shortage of power that the company took the chance of using the engine until a let-up in the traffic would give it an opportunity to lay the engine up for repairs. The engine didn't wait for that time to come, but let loose one night about twenty miles from Indianapolis and scattered the played-out boiler over all the immediate vicinity, incidentally distributing the engineer and fireman over about the same area. No sooner did word reach headquarters of the explosion than a large force of men was sent to the scene before daybreak, and for perfectly obvious reasons, taking sledgehammers, they pounded every bit of the old boiler that could be located into such a condition that no one could ever tell whether there had been anything defective about it or not.

'But you may depend upon it when the company is in the right every effort is made to preserve evidence that the explosion was brought about through the fault of the engineer. Some time ago an engine blew up on one of the roads running into Baltimore and both the engineer and fireman were killed. The engine, or what was left of it, was placed on a side track by the company for future reference. The fault was clearly with the engineer, for the reason that the crown sheet was badly burned and the boiler had given away in that spot. There is not the slightest truth in the statement that an engine about to blow up will make some sort of noise. It never gives warning, but simply lets go, and lucky is the man who sees one go up, and lives to tell about it.'

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KILL! KILL! KILL!
THE REAL SPORTSMEN ARE RARE IN THE BIG-GAME COUNTRY.

This word is on every tongue, from the time the big game season opens in the Far West until it closes, two months later, says Caroline Lockhart in 'Lippincott's.' Every man's hand seems to be against the wild things of the mountains—the harmless wild things which lend to the forest half its charm. If it were the aim of the people to exterminate the deer, elk and mountain sheep, they could not kill with more avidity. The question of skill does not enter it. If an elk is close enough to singe his hair with the powder, no matter, kill him! If the pack horses are already loaded to the limit, if not a pound of the meat is to be touched, if the head is worthless as a trophy and the horns valueless, no matter, kill just the same. The law permits each person his two elk, so take the limit.

If an animal is crippled, do not bother to trail him—let him go; the wolves will pull him down eventually, or he will fall and starve—that elk with the shattered shoulder or the deer with the dragging hind leg. And that band of mountain sheep! Get them on a ledge or in a cul-de-sac and shoot them down, ewes and lambs alike.

Exterminate them! The law allows you a sheep each, and there are half a dozen in your party. The game wardens are not difficult to dodge, and if you do not get these sheep, some other fellow will. What difference to you if, when the shooting season is closed, the mountains are strewn with the carcasses of elk from which only the heads or horns have been taken, while hundreds of pounds of meat decay on the side hills, and the line of elk that treks to the south of Jackson's Hole is shorter than it was last year, and far, far shorter than it was the year before? What does it matter to you if, a comparatively few years hence, the elk tracks and the print of the deer's pointed hoof are gone forever, if the forests are depleted and silent and a pair of antlers has become a curiosity? You have had your sport.

And this is the way in which nine-tenths of the people reason who hunt in the big game season.
The real sportsman is not a menace to the game; he is its best friend, its protector. He is as jealous of it as though it were his own property, and he has a clearly defined code of honor in regard to the killing of it. But real sportsmen are rare in the big game country.

BE CAREFUL IN THE WATER.

(From the Baltimore 'American'.)

As to the paralytic cramps which sometimes seize those in the water, this is a mishap which cannot, of course, be foreseen. Every swimmer, however, should take the possibility of such a disaster into consideration before he makes a venturesome effort. The individual who cannot swim should never wade in water that is above the waist line without wearing a life preserver. Better still, he should never go out over knee-deep water, he leaps to swim. As to the fool that rocks the boat, what more can be added to the columns of literature that have already been published for his discouragement? Apparently he cannot be weeded out; it is impossible to eliminate him as the evil genius of the festivities of many and many a summer outing. It would not, perhaps, be a bad idea to organize a vigilance committee for every pleasure party that goes down to the bayside or to the riverside. Such a committee might observe premonitory symptoms of the boat-rocking craze and deal with the boat rocker in time to prevent tragic consequences.

A SPIDER FACTORY.

It is said that in the forests of New Guinea there are factories whose workmen are spiders. These hideous spiders, with bodies as big as saucers, make fish nets for the cannibal natives. The natives set up in the forest long poles with wooden rings at the upper end—net frames. The spiders, seeing these contrivances, run to them joyfully. 'Here,' they think, 'is a fine net already started. The outermost circle is already made.' And they weave their coarse, strong webs within the wooden rings, and when the nets are quite finished the natives come, drive away with curses the insect workmen, and taking up their spider made nets, set off gravely on a fishing excursion.—Los Angeles 'Times.'

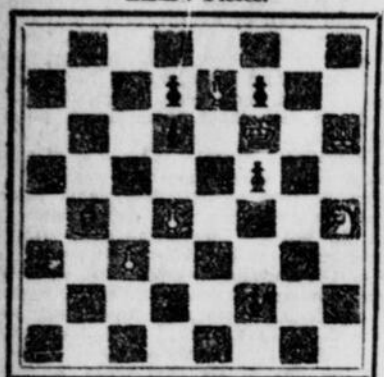
PADEREWSKI AS A FARMER.

His passion for country life has led M. Paderewski, the famous pianist, to establish a farm on his estate in Poland, where, between his tours, he occupies his time in rearing live stock and growing agricultural produce. During a previous visit to this country Paderewski, through an agent, bought some prize pigs from a farmer in Essex, who was quite unaware of the real profession of the purchaser. A day or two later Paderewski visited the farm, without disclosing his identity. During an inspection the farmer led the pianist to a sty and showed him a fine lot of pigs, remarking confidentially: 'Do you see those? I have sold them to Mr. Pader



Tuesday, July 23.

PROBLEM NO. 1170.

By F. Gamage.
First prize Four-Leaved Shamrock.
Black 13 Pieces.White 10 Pieces.
White mates in two moves.
NO. 1171. F.N.D. GAME.
By C. Lehting.
Black 7 Pieces.White 5 Pieces.
White with the move wins.

SOLUTIONS.

To problem 1166.....1. P-B3.
To problem 1167.....1. Q-Kt 6.

The Western Chess Association will hold its annual meeting at Excelsior, Minn., on August 19.

Mr. W. E. Randolph, Brooklyn, N.Y., wins the first gold button in the Man-Free Press solving tourney.

HINTS ON CHESS.

In calculating a difficult move, do not permit yourself to go over each variation more than once. The habit once formed of looking at the same thing half a dozen times, stamps you for life as a tedious player; to be shunned in a chess-room as a common nuisance. Take time in a difficult position, nevertheless. The happy medium should be aimed at, between playing too slow or too fast. The too quick player dashes at attack impetuously; and that once foiled, has no resource left to fall back upon. The too tardy player mystifies his powers of calculation, and veils the position to his reasoning faculty. A very slow player is rarely brilliant.

NEW YORK STATE ASSOCIATION.

The novel summer tournament of this body, conducted aboard ship en route between Charlotte and Quebec, ended in a victory for Julius Finn, the gifted blindfold expert.

Petroff's Defence.

White. Black.
1. P-K4. 1. P-K4.
2. Kt-KB3. 2. Kt-KB3.
3. Kt-QB3. 3. B-Kt5.
4. Kt x P. 4. Castles.
5. B-K2. 5. R-K.
6. Kt-B3. 6. Kt x P.
7. Kt x Kt. 7. R x Kt.
8. P-B3 (a). 8. B-R4.
9. Castles. 9. P-Q4.
10. P-Q4. 10. B-Kt5.
11. B-Q3. 11. R-K (b).
12. B-Q2. 12. B x Kt (c).
13. Q x B. 13. P-QB3.
14. Q-R3. 14. P-Kt3.
15. B-Q2. 15. Kt-Q2.
16. Q-R2. 16. B-B2.
17. P-KB4. 17. R x R.
18. R x R. 18. Kt-B1.
19. P-B5. 19. Q-Q2.
20. B-R6. 20. R-K1.
21. B-KB1 (d). 21. B-Q3.
22. B x Kt. 22. B x B (e).
23. Q-R6. 23. Q-R1.
24. P x P. 24. B-P x P.
25. B x P. 25. P x B.
26. Q x P ch. 26. Q-Kt2.
27. Q-K6 ch. 27. K-R.
28. B-B7. 28. B x P ch.
29. K x B. 29. Q-Q3.
30. Q-K8 ch. 30. Resigns.

(a) Good; the B can hardly go to Q3 before the Q-P is moved.

(b) Here Marshall left the rook to be taken.

(c) B-R4 best, then perhaps B-Kt3 later.

(d) Threatening P-B6.

(e) If B x B, then P x P wins.

AN OSTEND CHAMPIONSHIP GAME.

(From the 'Field.')

(Queen's Pawn Opening.)

Marshall (White) v. Tchigorin (Black.)

White. Black.
1. P-Q4. 1. P-Q4.
2. Kt-KB3. 2. P-K3.
3. B-B4. 3. Kt-KB3.
4. P-K3. 4. B-Q3.
5. B-Kt3. 5. P-B3.
6. B-Q3. 6. B x B.
7. R-P x B. 7. Q-Kt-Q2.
8. Q-Kt-Q2. 8. Q-B2.

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9 Q-K2. 9 P-B4.
10 P-B3. 10 P-B5.
11 B-B2. 11 P-QKt4.
12 P-K4. 12 P x P.
13 Kt x K P. 13 P-KR3.
14 Kt-Kt5. 14 B-Kt2.
15 Castles Q R. 15 Castles K R.
16 P-B4. 16 Q-R-Kt1.
17 P-QR3. 17 P-QR4.
18 Kt-Q2. 18 B-Q4.
19 Kt (Kt5)-K4. 19 P-Kt5.
20 R-P x P. 20 P x P.
21 Kt x Kt ch. 21 Kt x Kt.
22 Q-K5. 22 Q-R4 (1).
23 Kt x P. 23 Q-R3.
24 R x P (2). 24 P x P (3).
25 Q-R1. 25 P x R.
26 R x P. 26 P x P ch.
27 K-Q2. 27 Kt-K5 ch.
28 B x Kt. 28 B x B.
29 Q-R8 mate.

(1) He need not have lost this pawn; but the loss is not serious, as he gets a compensating attack for it.
(2) A characteristic sacrifice. Knowing Tchigorin's impetuosity, he runs the risk of a reply not sufficiently considered, as in this instance.
(3) An unfortunate transposition. P x R first would have won. As played, the game is lost.

A CHARMING GAME WITH A CHARMING FINISH.

White. Black.
Chahoutsky. Reuyi.
1 P-K4. 1 P-QKt3.
2 P-Q4. 2 B-Kt2.
3 B-Q3. 3 P-K3.
4 Kt-QB3. 4 Kt-KB3.
5 K-Kt-K2. 5 P-Q4.
6 P-K5. 6 K-Kt-Q2.
7 Kt-KB4. 7 B-K2.
8 Q-Kt4. 8 P-Kt3.
9 Q-Kt-K2. 9 P-QB4.
10 Kt x K P. 10 P x Kt.
11 B x P ch. 11 P x B.
12 Q x P ch. 12 K-B.
13 Kt-B4. Resigns.

MEN AS DOMESTIC SERVANTS.

'Housemen' and 'houseboys' are being introduced with great success in houses in Melbourne, Australia, to alleviate the domestic servant problem. Boys, it is found, work more quickly than girls, and their wages range from \$1.25 to \$1.75 weekly. The male house servant is not given to continual outings and is not so troublesome. He reaches 'the ideal age' for service between eighteen and twenty years.—Kansas City 'Journal.'

NEGROES AND COCAINE.

New Orleans, June 24.—Close observers of social conditions are now offering an explanation, if only tentative, of the astonishing and hitherto inexplicable crimes ascribed to negroes, especially in cities where they are thickly concentrated or in the immediate neighborhood of mining, lumber railway and other settlements on a large scale are in progress. The appalling outrages upon females of all ages, from infancy to decrepitude; the wanton murders and deadly assaults committed with steadily increasing frequency and under circumstances of absolutely fiendish savagery; the abandoned recklessness of consequences and the astounding indifference to the sufferings of either themselves or their victims—these phenomena have for some time past engaged the attention of enlightened men of both races and of all classes and conditions. For various reasons the published narratives of these frightful occurrences have not always been credited, even in the localities of which they were the alleged theatres. Enormities so incredible are outside of all previous experiences, and Southerners, especially the survivors and descendants of the old slavery regime, have simply dismissed the stories as the inspirations of a latter day prejudice and hatred. Moreover, the fact that dwellers in the rural districts particularly those most heavily populated by colored people, rarely hear of such things save from vague distances and through the medium of excited newspapers, goes far to confirm them in their attitude of incredulity.

But the cocaine hypothesis is slowly, though surely, gaining force. It is supported by the demonstrations of science, by the testimony of experienced and observant men whose occupations bring them in close contact with negroes working in gangs and devoted to pursuits other than that of agriculture. Physicians of high character and qualifications all agree that the cocaine habit, more particularly when combined with the liquor habit, accounts for every diabolical excess that of late years has shocked innumerable communities throughout the land. They trace the action of the drug with absolute precision, and now, in the light of this new and startling controversy, men are beginning to recall instances involving white persons of the cultivated, highly organized type whose extravagant and alarming outbursts when under the influence of cocaine were utterly inexplicable at the time. So they argue that if an educated, refined, well-bred white man of gentle manners and cleanly life can be temporarily converted by the purely accidental administration of cocaine into a savage and violent ruffian, the illiterate negro dwelling in a semi-barbarous environment, and apart from the restraints of social discipline and order, may easily develop the instincts of a wild animal under similar excitation.

As a matter of fact, it is no longer an open question whether cocaine is furnished to such camps and settlements as are here referred to. An official of one of the largest drug houses south of New York says that his firm ships enormous quantities of the drug to all parts of this section of the country. The orders come from contractors and operators of the more extensive kind, and these say that they could not keep their working forces together for so much as a week if the men were unable to procure cocaine in the immediate vicinity. The effect of the stimulant, as eminent physicians describe it, is to rescue the individual from all mental and physical discomfort, to eliminate the sensation of fatigue, pain, sorrow or unhappiness, to produce a strange

exaltation and for the moment at least to equip the subject for the most extraordinary feats of strength, endurance, and daring.
That liquor arouses certain passions has long been a fact of general knowledge. It is equally notorious, however, that a thoroughly intoxicated negro is merely a noisy, good-natured, childlike roysterer, foolishly contented but easily controlled, and at all events impotent for any serious harm. Those who know him best and who recall the black man's loyalty during the civil war—throughout a period in which he was subject to no restraints save those imposed by his own natural inclinations—have always contended that he is slandered and misrepresented. They have steadfastly refused to believe the chronicles of horror by which the tragic outbursts of race antagonism have been prefaced throughout the last fifteen years. They could not understand the astounding metamorphosis of the kindly, gentle, well disposed negro of 1865 into the unutterable monster of 1893. And, living the simple life of the plantation and the remote rural village, they have escaped the dreadfully convincing spectacles of actual experience.

Persons differently situated, however—the superintendents of mines and mills, the managers of railway construction camps and like industrial enterprises—have come to realize the situation as it really is. They freely admit what the druggists declare touching the abominable trade in cocaine, and they endorse the latter's assertion that were the traffic suddenly obliterated they could not hold their respective forces together for any length of time or to any practical purpose. Leaving the purely agricultural regions aside, cocaine has come to be to the negro what opium and other less injurious drugs are to the low class Chinaman. It is, in fact, a passion of steadily increasing violence, and its hold upon its votaries seems to be all the more relentless because of its more disastrous effects upon the victim.

It may be said, doubtless will be said, by the Northern theorist who have undertaken to teach Southerners the real truth about the negro, that this is mere guesswork. They will continue to insist upon their snug little prophylactic, a scholastic smattering of isms, as the only guarantee of morality and good citizenship. But to the consciousness of the whites who live here and who for a generation have been studying the negro in the light of daily contact and association, the cocaine hypothesis appeals with unanswerable eloquence. It explains all problems, brushes away all mysteries, unravels all conundrums.

The negro has always been subject to the liquor habit. The Southern people understood him in that relation as an obstreperous but usually amiable and harmless entity. Now they are beginning to understand the negro's recent transformation into a ruthless madman, and they know the full meaning and the ultimate possibilities of 'the black terror.' Well informed men are no longer in any doubt as to the origin or the agency of the dreadful social conditions by which they are now confronted. They do not, however, consider the negro as the responsible cause. But the terror has been unmistakably revealed to them, and they realize it in all its hideous proportions.—New York 'Sun.'

CHINESE AS WORKMEN.

Presiding at the annual meeting of the Burma Ruby Mines (Limited), in London, Sir Lepel H. Griffin, in reviewing the work of the year, thought that in these days of political misunderstanding and misapprehension of various points in England it was fair to say that the success achieved up to date on the Burma Ruby Mine was due in the largest degree to the work and the character of the Chinese workmen. Much was heard about Chinese labor in England, particularly when an election was in progress (laughter). A great many politicians who ought to know better denounced the Chinese as the most odious and reprehensible class of people. Having employed Chinese by the thousands for years, he wished to say there was no more admirable, more moral, more respectful, more hard-working, or more honest workmen in the world than Chinese; and he defied any person present who had any real knowledge of the Chinese to say anything to the contrary. A great friend of his, who had long directed the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank one of the largest institutions in the world, had said that a Chinaman's word was as good as his bond; yet these Chinese were the people who were calumniated or were not considered fit to live in the same place or breathe the same air as all sorts of loafers—the scum of every nation in Europe. He wished to say once and for all that so far as the board were concerned, the Chinese were regarded as admirable workers, and compared favorably with the working man who extended a job of a few hours into a week, who dawdled in drawing-rooms and flirted with servants, and who only did work which added to the difficulties of those who afterwards had to be called in. He concluded by moving the adoption of the report, which was carried.

CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES.

(From the Philadelphia 'Ledger.')

If it were possible to express within a single phrase the thought of the average citizen of the United States concerning our great Canadian neighbor, it would imply a certain amount of ignorance and indifference. There has not been any one in this country within more than a generation who seriously retained the notion that used to be prevalent that Canada's 'manifest destiny' was absorption into the United States. The feeling that, at any rate, Canada was economically dependent upon us has been less easy to dispel, and it is only within comparatively recent times that the consciousness has been absorbed by the mass of the American people that a great community was growing up beside us, not wholly indifferent yet fully able to get along without help from us.

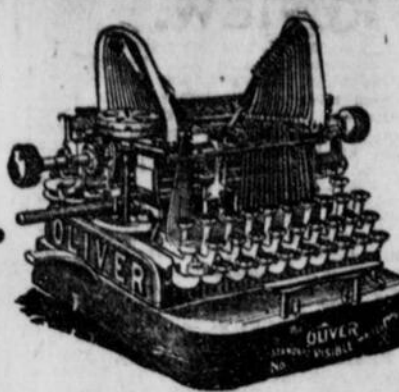
Perhaps the one fact that has helped to drive this fact home is the realization that Canada is no longer looking to Washington for reciprocity, and the next stage in the process will be the further education of the American people.

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ple. They will have to learn to appreciate the magnitude of the opportunity that was lost in the past when the door for closer commercial relations was deliberately closed by their representatives, and they will also come to realize that if there are to be any more intimate exchanges in the future the overtures are just as likely to come from this side of the border as from the other. Wise Canadian statesmen realize just as perfectly as do our own that the destinies of the two English-speaking people who occupy the greater part of the North American continent are so closely related that it is of the utmost consequence that misunderstandings and friction shall not arise.

SOME EDIBLE SEAWEED

VARIETIES THAT ARE USED AS FOOD.

(London 'Globe.')

The harvest of the sea is a phrase which covers a varied collection of plants, living creatures and inanimate things, useful or ornamental, edible or marketable in one way or another. A product of the sea little known to townsmen, or even to most English shore folk, is the seaweed which forms an article of food. Seaside visitors are familiar with many of the marine growths which, for the most part, are so beautiful in their watery habitats—and so devoid of beauty—save in those examples which bear drying and pressing—when drawn therefrom. But probably very few of such visitors are familiar with the purposes to which elsewhere the algae, known to science as Ulva latissima, Porphyra lacinata, Rhodymenia palmata and Chondrus crispus, are put. The first named, in more familiar language, is green laver, the second purple laver, the third dulse and the fourth carrageen, or, less correctly, carrageen moss. All are frequently still used for food on the Scottish and Irish coasts, and are said by those strangers who have tasted them to be by no means unpalatable.

Laver is usually regarded as the best of edible seaweeds. Long ago what was called seaweed bread or laver cake was commonly sold in Swansea market, whither it was brought from the coast of Gower. A periodical writer of sixty years ago said that in the market the cakes were offered at a penny and twopence each. The laver was got close to low water mark, and had to be washed well in sea water to free it from sand. It was then boiled—for twelve hours in the summer and two in the winter—and seasoned with salt. The weed grew rapidly on the Gower coast, except in winter, and was renewed every spring tide. Laver is, perhaps, one of those things that you have to cultivate a taste for, and tastes vary. Southey, writing to his uncle from Keswick in 1827, after recording the very usual event of the arrival of a parcel of books, continued: "A casket of laver is the only other arrival I have had. Cuthbert (his son) is the only one who will partake of it with me, and we delight in it." But the Keswick household seems to have had a weakness for the occasional appearance on the table of strange dishes. Southey mentions that one evening they had a rat roasted for supper, and protests that it was very good, although very young, and was more like roasted pig than anything else.

The only member of the party who did not appreciate the novel dish was Mrs. Coleridge. But apparently Mrs. Coleridge and her sister, Mrs. Southey, drew the line at seaweed; yet laver was certainly a much more possible dish than roast rat.

Southey was by no means singular in liking it. Anstey, of the 'New Bath Guide' fame, tells us how 'fine potted

Laver, fresh Oysters and Pies' were among the good things offered to the fashionable visitor, to Bath; and many years before Anstey enhanced the gaiety of English readers the weed was known to cooks as 'sea lettuce.' An excellent sauce for mutton used to be made from laver. Mortimer Collins, in one of his many novels—'Squire Silchester'—makes one of his characters remark: "You don't get no moor mutton with hot laver sauce every day." To present day cooks—for Porphyra lacinata is not known even to urban kitchens—laver comes in the form celebrated by Anstey, i. e., as a potted jelly. When Southey talked of a 'casket,' his assumed grandiloquence probably covered a simple, humble 'pot.' The potted laver to be prepared for use has to be stewed with butter or a little gravy, while the squeezing of lemon juice into the mixture is absolutely essential. The professional guide, whose careful directions we have summarized, after saying that the dish thus dressed is to be served as hot as possible, adds the significant remark that the taste for laver is an acquired one. The laver, or stoke, as it is more generally called, which is used on Irish and Scottish coasts, does not go through so elaborate a culinary process. There are islands in Lough Strangford, the great arm of the sea that penetrates County Down, on the north-east of Ireland, which are in great repute for the stoke which is gathered there. Many of the people living in that part of the country eat stoke occasionally, not from necessity, but because they like it.

The other edible members of the algae family, dulse and carrageen, are in very common use, especially the former, among Irish folk who live near the shore, and not merely in the more poverty-stricken districts of the west. Many good people consider dulse rather in the light of a delicacy, especially for children, and every one can admire the beauty of its red or purple fronds. Mr. Barrie, in his 'Window in Thrums,' shows that Scottish folk are as familiar with dulse as the Irish. He speaks of the 'dulse man' going his rounds with slimy boxes containing his wares, and informs us that 'dulse is roasted by twisting it round the tongs fired to a red heat.' This suggests a primitive form of cookery of the kind dear to the hearts of boys. Many years ago 'dulse and tangle' was a frequent street cry in Edinburgh; but the dulse man no longer penetrates the closes and yards of the Scottish capital.

THE OLDEST TEXT-BOOKS.

(From the London 'Spectator.')

Within the last few years a revolution has been accomplished at Oxford which ought really to affect the mind of the nation more than the difference between Lord Curzon and Lord Rosebery. A text-book has been discarded which was already venerable for its antiquity at the beginning of the Christian era. Needless to say, we are referring to Euclid's 'Elements.' For what other text-book ever had such a run as that? It has been accepted ever since its publication, which was in the reign of the first Ptolemy (B. C. 323-285). No writer has ever become so identified with a science as Euclid with geometry. The nearest approaches are to be found in the relation of Aristotle to logic and of Adam Smith to political economy.

'BUILDING LOTS IN JAPAN.'

United States Consul-General H. B. Miller, of Yokohama, quotes from the Osaka 'Asahi' newspaper that Japanese real estate has become an object of speculation and prices have been rapidly advanced in many places.

Land at Kumochi, Fukiai, Kasugano

and Mirum has in some instances gone up two and four times the former price, and at other points even to seven and eight times the previous values. In parts of Kobe land has increased in cost three and four times. In Osaka the business centre is gradually moving westward since the construction of the new harbor, and land in the western part of the city has gone up very high, and is still rising. The general rise in real estate is moving eastward into Kyoto, and the rise is already noticeable in Fushimi.

FATALISM.

HOW AN ARAB STOOD HIS PUNISHMENT.

Arab fatalism, which is at the root of his stoic impassiveness, though much talked of, is but little understood in its almost superhuman invincibility. It is brought into strong relief by the history attaching to a recent addition to the treasures of the Louvre Museum. It is a human skeleton—a skeleton with a history. It is the disembodied framework of a man, an Arab and an assassin. In the flesh he was Suleiman el Aleby, and his hand it was that murdered Kiebler, the commander of the French Revolutionary Army in Egypt. For this crime he was condemned by a French court-martial to have his right hand burned off, to be impaled and exposed to birds of prey, and to have his body reduced to a skeleton. The burning off of his hand Suleiman bore without a groan or even a wince, but toward the end of the dire ordeal the executioner happened to touch another part of his arm with the red hot iron. "This punishment," he shouted with anger, "is not in the sentence." Then he underwent the rest of the execution without giving any expression or even sign of feeling.—London 'Globe.'

DOGS PICK MASTER'S SHEEP FROM THOUSANDS.

While on a walking tour in Scotland on the road to St. Catherine's, we met two shepherds, who, after some conversation, offered to take us a short cut over the moors and show us the clever way in which their dogs worked. There were three flocks of sheep on the hills belonging to different owners. Sitting down on the hillside, the shepherds told their two dogs (in Gaelic) to separate the sheep and bring their own flocks up to where we were resting. There were a thousand sheep or more scattered over the moor. First rounding them all up in a bunch, the dogs collected the stray sheep together, driving away the stragglers by barking and chasing them, but not hurting them in the least. Within an hour they had the two flocks belonging to their masters compactly gathered and brought them in two divisions, one on each side of us.—Chicago 'Tribune.'

NOTES AND NOTICES.

Your Summer Outing.—If you are fond of fishing, canoeing, camping or the study of wild animals look up the Algonquin National Park of Ontario for your summer outing. A fish and game preserve of two million acres interspersed with twelve hundred lakes and rivers is awaiting you, offering all the attractions that Nature can bestow. Magnificent canoe trips. Altitude two thousand feet above sea level. Pure and exhilarating atmosphere. Just the place for a young man to put in his summer holidays. An interesting and profusely illustrated descriptive publication telling you all about it sent free on application to J. Quinlan, Bonaventure Station, Montreal.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

'Witness' Office,
Saturday, July 20, 1907.

During the first half-year of financial activities within the Dominion, notwithstanding that the stock markets have been sluggish and uninteresting, and prices beaten downward to the lowest comparative level in years, there have been factors and influences which have shown beyond doubt that the foundations were built upon solid rock. The great benefits that shareholders of standard industrial and railway companies have received are sufficient to prove the healthy and vigorous growth of underlying business conditions. It is only a few months since the Canadian Pacific directors gave to their stockholders an added one percent on the common stock of the company, and the issue of new stock gave to holders several points profit on their securities. Then there was a succession of initial and of increased dividend payments, including Richelieu, Nova Scotia Steel, Dominion Coal, Winnipeg Railway, International Coal and Coke, Textile Common, British Columbia Packers, and many of the bank stocks, to say nothing of the large volume of new capital stock issued at profitable prices to shareholders in many industrial and banking corporations. All these factors are of benefit to the market situation as a whole, but there is, nevertheless, a condition of affairs existing here at the present time, which perhaps has not its equal since the organization of the stock exchange was first introduced. Taken all round, there is at present a higher rate of return on the entire list of standard stocks actively traded in on this market. It seems that the market is such that no attraction will bring purchasers. Power stock, which is undoubtedly a profit earner for the shareholders, made less than a three-point advance on the news of the dividend increase to six percent per annum. Other dividend increases have been made, such as Winnipeg Electric and International Coal, but there was never a stir, excepting but a slight stiffening of quotations.

In normal circumstances a dividend increase in the least active of stocks would act as a stimulant to the whole market; but under prevailing conditions it is only taken as a matter of course. In the case of the Power increase in dividend, it is pretty safe to say that if the action had been taken in ordinary or normal market circumstances there would have been an immediate advance of anything from five to fifteen points, always presuming, of course, that the movement had not been already discounted. It has been said that it was not the desire of the Power board of directors to 'boost' the stock, it being, in their opinion, much better to raise the price of the stock and thus make the issue so attractive to the French and other European investors that they would claim big blocks of it at the higher rate of return. That is undoubtedly an elaborate method of 'unloading.' The reason of the increase is probably to be looked for in the sliding scale scheme, in the negotiations with the civic authorities, as suggested by the 'Witness' on Wednesday, and spoken of in almost the same connection in a broker's market letter to-day, which says: 'As in the sliding scale of prices which is now on the tapis, the company wishes to commence with a seven percent dividend,

the move just made will facilitate such an arrangement.'

All these shareholders' privileges of higher dividends and new stocks with their accompanying 'rights,' have done but little else than 'steady' the market at bottom prices. Since a week ago, there has been a fractional improvement in the average quotations, although business has been quite on the dead side. There were a few hundred shares taken up in Power, but the total sales in the list represented a very small figure. Money continues firm, and brokers find it impossible to secure any funds, in fact the process of calling has been going on all this week, and speculation is now an unknown quantity, excepting that kind which is known as speculative investment. The only bright spot on the monetary horizon is the improved state of the English and French money markets, and also the market in New York, as shown by the lower rates of call loans and the greater abundance of funds generally in that centre. While this may not help the local situation directly, it will undoubtedly improve our position in that new stock issues may be offered on the foreign markets, and this, in a very great measure, relieve the situation here.

From the much-talked-of commercial relationship between this country and Japan, it might be implied that Canada is enjoying an immense volume of business with that rapidly-developing country of the Orient. The latest returns, however, compiled by Mr. Alexander MacLean, the Canadian Commercial Agent at Yokohama, are a startling exhibit of meagreness, when taken in conjunction with the total business of Japan with the outside world. For the four months ending April 30, Canada's exports to Japan totalled the most insignificant sum of \$45,946, contrasted with Japan's total imports, for the same period, of \$87,505,388, Canada's share being less than .005 percent of the whole, or one dollar's worth in every 2,000. Considering that the principal imports of Japan include flour, wheat, butter, fertilizers, leather, paper, and pulp, all of which are staple productions of Canada, it is strange, indeed, that a larger aggregate of goods was not sent from the country which is Japan's nearest neighbor. According to Mr. MacLean, the market could be secured to Canadians by a proper system of introducing by sample or travellers, but it appears that the merchants here are indifferent to the business offering in the Island Kingdom. This is unfortunate, as Japan may, and possibly will, be an active consumer at a time when trade depression has Europe and America in its grip. The potentialities of Japan's trade are enormous, the imports during the years 1905 and 1906, increasing nearly \$13,000,000, or about 11 percent. And yet Canadians fail to appreciate what the future of that consumptive market will mean to producers west of the Atlantic Ocean. It is, of course, almost superfluous to say that the merchants of the United States have already got a big bite out of the Japanese markets, but the Californian situation will not prove a source of profit to the United States traders, and the ties of sympathy between Japan and Great Britain should give some advantage to Canadians, apart from our own friendly relationship with the people of Dai Nippon. If the people of our Pacific slope could only see their opportunity, they would be busy cultivating these friendly relations.

PRICE CHANGES OF STOCKS AND INVESTMENT RETURNS

The following tables of active and inactive stocks listed on the Montreal and Toronto Stock exchanges have been compiled up to and including Friday afternoon's session on the Montreal market. Last Saturday's prices are also included so that the week's record may be complete. The tabulated information contains the amount of dividend payable, if any, the month when due and the highest and lowest prices of 1906-1907, together with the investment returns on current quotations:

	Div. Payable	High 1906	Low 1906	High 1907	Low 1907	Current Return
C. P. R.	1.34 1/2 Jan.	201	155 1/2	195 1/2	176 1/2	176 1/2
Power	1.14 1/2 Aug.	99 1/2	86	94 1/2	81 1/2	94 1/2
M. S. R.	2.54 Q. Oct.	253 1/2	220 1/2	230 1/2	204 1/2	204 1/2
Treries	1.64 Q. Oct.	122	106 1/2	107 1/2	89	107 1/2
Toronto	2.50 Q. Oct.	220	215	216 1/2	204 1/2	204 1/2
Detroit	1.14 Q. Oct.	122	80	84 1/2	61 1/2	84 1/2
Richelieu	1.14 Q. Sept.	88	79 1/2	82 1/2	63	82 1/2
N. S. Steel	1.14 Q. Oct.	73 1/2	69 1/2	79	65	79
Dom. Coal	1.14 Q. Oct.	81 1/2	58	70 1/2	51	70 1/2
Iron Bonds	2 1/2 Jan.	87	79	80	71	80
Iron Com.	2 1/2 Jan.	87	79	80	71	80
Mackay Com. 1Q. Oct.	77	67 1/2	75	65 1/2	70	75

Stocks	Dividend	Payable	High 1906	Low 1906	High 1907	Low 1907	Current Return
Bank	2 1/2 Q. Sept.	261	220	210 1/2	248	210 1/2	210 1/2
Bank	2 1/2 Q. Sept.	261	220	210 1/2	248	210 1/2	210 1/2
Bank	2 1/2 Q. Sept.	261	220	210 1/2	248	210 1/2	210 1/2
Bank	2 1/2 Q. Sept.	261	220	210 1/2	248	210 1/2	210 1/2
Bank	2 1/2 Q. Sept.	261	220	210 1/2	248	210 1/2	210 1/2
Bank	2 1/2 Q. Sept.	261	220	210 1/2	248	210 1/2	210 1/2
Bank	2 1/2 Q. Sept.	261	220	210 1/2	248	210 1/2	210 1/2
Bank	2 1/2 Q. Sept.	261	220	210 1/2	248	210 1/2	210 1/2
Bank	2 1/2 Q. Sept.	261	220	210 1/2	248	210 1/2	210 1/2
Bank	2 1/2 Q. Sept.	261	220	210 1/2	248	210 1/2	210 1/2

MONARCH BANK C.P.R. HUGE LAND EQUITIES

At a meeting of the subscribers to shares in the new Monarch Bank of Canada, held at noon in Toronto yesterday, it was determined to postpone organization until such time as a larger proportion of money can be paid in on subscription. It was felt that premature organization would only hurt the future prospects of the institution, which, as it is, promises well. A new provisional directorate, it is said, is contemplated.

Montreal clearings for week ending July 19 were \$33,121,467, compared with \$29,999,102 a year ago.

Toronto earnings this week were \$24,865,889 compared with \$21,643,790.

A London cable reports that the 'Financial Times' in an editorial says that the land assets of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company are worth more than \$100 per share of capital stock to the stockholders. It infers that there will shortly be an apportionment of separate capital to represent the land assets to the stockholders of the company.

It is reported that work will be continued at the new colliery of the Dominion Coal Company at Lingnan. It is rumored that Mr. Maxwell, of the Mainland Collieries, will succeed Mr. McVey.

PROSPECTS INDICATE A LATE HARVEST

Growth So Far is Distinctly Promising for Good Average Crop

Winnipeg, Man., July 18.—The Canadian Pacific Railway Company's crop report for the week ending July 17 shows a favorable state of affairs throughout the West. The most satisfactory part of the report is that many districts which had been suffering for want of rain have been visited by showers. Many sections, however, still report a lack of rainfall, and for that reason light crops are forecasted in these. The Brandon section needs rain badly, the report stating that the crop will be very light unless rain comes soon. The grain is not growing very fast, and prospects indicate a late harvest. Stony Mountain reports fine rains, and grain looking much better. On the Lariviere section the wheat is commencing to head out, and a few showers have fallen, but more rain is urgently needed.

The Souris district is in much the same shape, the chief need being rain. Further north the Minnedosa district shows a great deal of improvement; good rains have fallen, the weather is excellent and prospects all round are first class. The Broadview section is making a good showing, only one district sending in a complaint of lack of rain. Abundance of rain is reported from the Pheasant Hills branch, with the grain well advanced. Cool showers have fallen on the Yorkton section, and with the exception of the district immediately around Yorkton there is sufficient moisture.

The Rapid City section reports the wheat in grand shape with no damage. The Estevan section is not so favorable, a lack of rain being complained of, and several districts predict a light crop. On the Lyleton and Moosejaw sections all reports are favorable, showing good rains and rapid growth. The Swift Current section has been visited by frequent showers, grain is heading out, and no damage is reported. The Moose Mountain and Portal sections report equally favorable conditions.

THE JUNE BANK STATEMENT OUT

The report of chartered banks for June shows an increase in current loans of about \$2,222,000 over the figures for May. It will be remembered that the May returns fell off a million and a half dollars from the March loans, due to the writing off of a large portion of the Sovereign Bank account. The current returns demonstrate that the curtailment of credits has not been on such a pronounced scale as has been generally considered on the 'street.'

There is no doubt, however, of the restriction in call loans in Canada, that account again being reduced from the preceding month by about \$400,000. On the other hand, call loans outside of Canada have increased at a more than usually rapid rate, being now \$55,285,873, compared with \$52,281,678 in May, and \$53,478,822 last year. It is interesting to note that twelve months ago call loans in Canada were \$56,024,697, the present returns, therefore, showing a decline of about \$6,000,000.

Deposits on notice increased satisfactorily by about \$4,000,000. Those on demand, however, have decreased \$2,000,000. A table of comparison follows:

	June, 1906	May, 1907	June, 1907
DEPOSITS ON NOTICE	\$178,777,386	\$178,777,386	\$178,777,386
DEPOSITS ON DEMAND	\$107,292,133	\$107,292,133	\$107,292,133
CURRENT LOANS IN CANADA	\$501,621,979	\$501,621,979	\$501,621,979
CALL LOANS IN CANADA	\$56,024,697	\$56,024,697	\$56,024,697
CALL LOANS OUTSIDE	\$53,478,822	\$53,478,822	\$53,478,822

FACTORS WHICH DETERMINE COAL PRICES

It may be some satisfaction to the coal consumer to know that, taking all things into consideration, there are few cities where American anthracite can be bought cheaper than in Montreal; even in New York the price is about as high as it is here. To the householders who have postponed ordering their coal till the fall, and who has just heard of the advance from \$6.75 to \$7 per ton, that went into force on July 1, this may be cold comfort, but the advance this year is on the same basis of like movements in former years, and the price to-day is that which ruled all last winter.

One of the big coal dealers doing business in the city has been the 'Witness' to-day, and some light was thrown on the reasons for price fluctuations. It appears that an agreement which settled the coal strike of 1902 provided that the miners' wages should be advanced monthly through the season from April till September, when the maximum should be reached, and should remain in force until April. This agreement does not expire until 1909. The operators' prices advance as the cost of mining increases, and it is to cover this additional cost that the dealers here have been advancing their prices. The figures to-day are already on a parity with the prices ruling last winter, namely, \$7 per ton delivered, or \$6.75 per ton cash, but it is predicted that another advance will be made in the local values before the cold weather sets in. This will be directly due to the greatly increased cost of handling and delivering the coal, which is becoming a serious problem in trade circles in Montreal. 'Either the earning power of our teams will have to increase—and to charge more for the coal is the only way that can be brought about—or we will have to go out of business,' said the 'Witness' informant.

The bad roads in the city are responsible for the high cost of delivery, and their condition, and the lack of transportation facilities from the shipping points on the lake, are the factors which prevent us from taking advantage of the first reduction in price which the operators make around April 1. It was about the end of the month this year before our prices were reduced to the summer level of \$6.75 per ton, less 25c for cash.

THE MARKETS.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES

A fair volume of business is passing on the local and domestic markets for flour and prices are about steady. Some orders have been booked for low grade spring wheat patents for export account. A somewhat easier feeling seems to be in evidence on the oat market, though there has been no material change in quotations to mark a downward movement. No. 2 white Manitobas are reported to have been sold at 49c per bushel; No. 2 Manitobas at 48c, No. 3 at 47 1/2c, and No. 4 at 46 1/2c per bushel, ex-store.

The tone of the local market for mill-feed continues to be fairly good and a steady demand is reported for both bran and shorts. Rolled oats are unchanged at \$2.75 1/2c per bag, and a quiet trade is passing. Trade in milled hay is largely for local account, and no change is reported in values.

Cheese prices in the country displayed weakness on Saturday with a marked decline from last week's ruling prices. At Belleville as high as 11 1/2c was paid for colored, but on the other boards the ruling price for colored was 11c as compared with 11 1/2c last Saturday, while for white 10 1/2c to 10 1/4c was obtained, as compared with 11 1/2c to 11 1/4c a week ago. A noticeable feature on some of the boards was the falling off in the offerings, and the decided showing of colored over white. The demand for colored is sacrificed to some extent to selling, and it is expected that the disparity between the grades will not long continue.

Prices of butter in the country showed little change to-day. At Covington fresh brought 20 1/2c, while for salted 20 1/4c was the ruling price. At St. Hyacinthe 20 1/2c was obtained, as compared with 20c last Saturday.

The local cheese market shows little change, the movement at present being slow and the tone weak, with Ontario colored at 11 1/2c, white at 11 1/4c, and Easterns at 11c.

Butter is quiet and easy in tone, with Townships quoted at 20 1/2c to 20 1/4c, and Quebec at 20c to 20 1/2c.

No change is noticeable in the tone of the local egg market, and business is rather quiet just now, with the deliveries somewhat in excess of the requirements of the trade. Straight gathered stock is seldom asked for, as the jobbers all have ample supplies coming forward direct, the nominal quotations is from 16c to 16 1/2c per dozen. Straight gathered grades are selling at 17c to 17 1/2c per dozen, and selects at 18c to 20c in small lots.

Old potatoes are now selling at prices that are governed entirely by the quality of the offerings, as the deliveries of new potatoes are already almost large enough to meet the current demand. New potatoes are quoted at \$2.50 to \$3.75 per barrel, and sales of old potatoes have been made at 60c, and as high as \$1 per 90 pounds.

Beans are firm and steady, but the demand is light, and few sales are reported of any importance. Wholesale lots are quoted at \$1.40 to \$1.42, and in a jobbing way at \$1.50 to \$1.55 per bushel. Some holders are quoting an advance of 10c per bushel on these figures, but there seems to be very little support for such prices, which, if they were general, would tend to check the consumption.

Live hogs sold at 7 1/2c to 7 3/4c per pound, weighed off cars, on the local market this morning, the price being governed by the length of the run. There was no change other than in the tone of the market, which was weaker.

Abattoirs dressed hogs are offered at \$9.75 to \$10 per hundred pounds on the local market; trade is quiet in this line. There is a fair inquiry for cured and smoked meats and lard, and prices are steady.

FLOUR—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$4.85 to \$5.20; seconds, \$4.25 to \$4.50; winter wheat patents, \$4.25 to \$4.40; straight lots, \$3.75 to \$3.85; do., in bags, \$3.75 to \$3.85; do., in bulk, \$3.50 to \$3.60. ROLLED OATS—\$2.25 1/2c in bags of 90 lbs.

OATS—No. 2 Manitoba at 46c; No. 2 Ontario, 45 1/2c per bushel; No. 3, 47 1/2c; No. 4, 46 1/2c.

CORNMEAL—\$1.40 to \$1.45 per bag; ground, \$1.60.

MILFEED—Ontario bran, in bags, \$18.50 to \$19; shorts, in bags, \$22 to \$22.50; Manitoba bran, in bags, \$19; shorts, \$20.50. BEANS—Prime pea beans in job lots, \$1.50 per bushel.

THE MARKETS.

CATTLE MARKETS

East Buffalo, N.Y., July 22.—Cattle—Receipts, 6,000; slow, good, 10c to 15c lower; common, 15c to 20c lower. Prime steers, \$6.15 to \$6.85; shipping, \$5.50 to \$6; butchers, \$4.40 to \$5.00; heifers, \$3.50 to \$5.50; cows, \$3.25 to \$4.75; bulls, \$3 to \$4.75; stockers and feeders, \$3 to \$4.25; stock heifers, \$2.50 to \$3; fresh cows and springers steady to \$1 higher, \$30 to \$54. Veals—Receipts, 1,900. Active and steady, \$5 to \$6.25.

Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; active, 5c to 15c higher. Heavy, \$6 to \$6.40; mixed, \$6.40 to \$6.50; yearlings, \$6.45 to \$6.50; pigs, \$6.70 to \$6.75; roughs, \$6 to \$6.35; stage, \$4 to \$4.50; dairies, \$6 to \$6.40.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,000; active; ewes and mixed sheep, steady, others, 15c to 20c higher; lambs, \$5 to \$7.75; few, \$6; yearlings, \$6 to \$6.50; wethers, \$5.50 to \$5.90; ewes, \$4.75 to \$5; sheep, mixed, \$2.80 to \$3.

Chicago, July 22.—Cattle receipts about 22,000; market steady; 10 cents higher; beefs, \$7.30; cows, \$7.10 to \$7.25; heifers, \$6.50 to \$6.50; calves, \$6.50 to \$7.25; good to prime steers, \$6.75 to \$7.35; poor to medium, \$4.50 to \$5.70; stockers and feeders, \$2.85 to \$5.00.

Hogs, receipts about 32,000; market, 5c to 10 cents higher; light, \$ 5.30 to \$6.20; mixed, \$5.70 to \$6.17 1/2c; heavy, \$5.40 to \$6.00; rough, \$5.40 to \$5.70; pigs, \$5.50 to \$6.00; good to choice heavy, \$5.30 to \$6.00; bulk of sales, \$5.80 to \$6.60.

Toronto, July 19.—The run at the City Cattle Market was 171 cars, which included 2,455 cattle, 2,100 sheep and lambs, 1,900 hogs and 260 calves. Of this run, 57 cars were en route to the seaboard from Chicago, being fed and watered here as a result of a recent order which makes it compulsory that cattle from Chicago be fed and watered by way of Montreal before being shipped to the coast.

Trade, considering the heavy run, was fairly good, but a large number of complaints were received from buyers regarding the quality of the offerings. Common cattle were slow of sale even at a lower range of quotations, and several drovers had bunches of them left on their hands at the close of the market. The comparative scarcity of good to choice stock imparted a very steady tone to the trading in these qualities, and they were all sold early in the day.

Trade in exporters was practically at a standstill. One or two firms were reported to be buying odd lots, but almost all the regular shipping firms have ceased dealing in export cattle, and are turning their attention to butchers. Canadian exporters firms professed their inability to make a paying margin of profit on the cattle bought at present prices. Quotations to-day were purely nominal. Choice from \$5.20 to \$5.30; bulls from \$4.50 to \$5.00.

There was a brisk trade for good to choice butcher cattle at steady prices, but common and medium stuff was dull and easier. Choice sold from \$5 to \$5.25, and several cattle were reported to have sold up to \$5.75. These, however, were superior in quality to anything offered for several markets. Medium and ordinary butchers sold from \$4.25 to \$4.75. Choice cows were steady at \$7.75 to \$8.25, but common and rough were dull and easy at \$2.25 to \$3.00. Bulls sold from \$3.50 to \$4.25.

Trade in stockers was dull, with practically none offering. Choice were quoted from \$3.50 to \$3.75, and common from \$2.50 to \$3.00. These quotations, however, were generally nominal. Milch cows were quiet and unchanged at \$25 to \$55 for choice, and \$25 to \$30 for common.

Veal calves were steady at 3c to 6c per pound. Sheep and lambs continued steady. Ewes sold from \$4.50 to \$4.75, and bucks and rams at \$3.50 to \$4.00. Lambs sold from \$3 to \$3.50 per cwt.

Hogs were quiet and unchanged at the recent advance. Selects, \$6.30.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, July 11.—To-day's supply of beasts consisted entirely of fat butchering cows and bulls, which met slow trade at Monday's values. Top prices paid per 8 lbs.—Fat cows, 3s 3d; extreme, 3s 10d; fat bulls, 2s 10d to 3s 3d. Increase of 3d in number of sheep and lambs marketed compared with Thursday last, trade ruled slow for both wedders and ewes, nevertheless Monday's prices governed all transactions, whilst lambs on the other hand were difficult to vend even at decline of 4d per 8 lbs. Calves were in full supply, and ruled slow at late currencies. Quotations per 8 lbs.—Beasts, 3s 3d to 3s 10d; sheep, 3s 10d to 3s 6d; calves, 4s to 5s; lambs, 5s 6d to 6s 8d. Total supply—Beasts, 40; sheep and lambs, 1,900; calves, 70.

London, July 11.—Fair supplies, and slow, but firm for best beef. English beef, 3s 10d to 4s; Scotch sides, 4s 2d to 4s 4d; shorts, 4s 4d to 4s 8d; Deipford and Liverpool killed, 3s 8d to 4s; refrigerated hindquarters, best 3s 10d to 4s; do., seconds, 3s 7d to 3s 8d; do., forequarters, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; inferior beef, 2s 2d to 3s. Mutton—Scotch wedders, 5s 6d to 5s 8d; do., tegs, 5s 8d; do., ewes, 3s 6d to 3s 10d; English wedders, 4s 5d to 5s 4d; do., ewes, 3s 6d to 3s 10d; Dutch sheep, 4s 8d to 5s; veal, 3s 8d to 4s; English pork 3s 8d to 4s; Dutch do., 3s 6d to 3s 10d per 8 lbs.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—July 19.

There was an unusually large market this forenoon, nearly all the available space in the vicinity of the Bonsecours Market, Jacques Cartier square, LeRoy and Dionne streets, were occupied by produce-laden vehicles, while the basket brigade, who come to the city by boat and rail, nearly filled both of the market halls. Green truck sales in excessive supply and there were also several hundred bushels of new potatoes; strawberries are still plentiful, and raspberries, currants, blueberries and gooseberries are beginning to come in. Oats sold at about \$1.15 per bag; new potatoes, 50c to 75c per 80 lb. bag; new potatoes, 40c to 50c per 100 lb. bag; small potatoes, 25c to 30c per 100 lb. bag; carrots, beets and turnips, 10c to 20c per bushel; radishes, 10c to 15c per doz. bunches; rhubarb, 15c to 20c do.; lettuce, 2c to 15c do.; cabbages, 35c to 50c do.; cauliflowers, 50c to \$1.50 do.; celery, 35c to 60c do.; green onions, 8c to 12c per bunch; cucumbers, 30c to 50c per dozen; dead turkeys, 15c to 17c per lb.; geese, 12c do.; live fowls, \$1.50 to \$1.75 per pair; spring chickens, 50c to \$1 do.; young ducks, \$1 to \$1.40 do.; tub butter, 20c to 22c per lb.; print butter, 20c to 25c do.; new laid eggs, 25c per dozen; older eggs, 20c to 25c per dozen; apples (wind-fallen), 40c per gallon; raspberries, 20c per box; gooseberries, 60 cents per gallon; blueberries, 70c do.; California pears and peaches, \$1.90 per box; tomatoes, \$1.50 per crate; plums, 40c to 50c per tin box; lemons, \$4 per box; bananas, \$1.60 per 35 lb. bush for common, \$2.25 to \$2.50 for Jumbos; hay, \$15 to \$16 per 100 bundles of 45 lbs. for old hay, and \$9 to \$12 for the new; straw, \$3 to \$6 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

ONTARIO MARKETS

Ingersoll, July 22.—White wheat, \$36 to \$38 per bushel; red fall wheat, \$36 to \$38; peas, 60c to 65c; barley, 65c to 66c; corn, 42c to 62c; oats, 48c to 50c; oatmeal, \$3 to \$3.50 per cwt.; corn, \$3 to \$3.50; soybeans, \$2.50 per cwt.; bran, \$22 to \$23 per ton; shorts, \$23 to \$25 per ton; butter, 23c to 25c per lb.; creamery, 27c to 28c; eggs, 16c to 17c per dozen; potatoes, 85c to \$1.15 per bag; live hogs, \$6.50 to \$6.75 per cwt.; hogs, \$11 to \$12 per ton; hides, \$10 to \$11 per cwt.

Toronto, July 22.—Quotations show little change and trading continues quiet. Reports have been received by local traders of serious blight affecting the oat crop, and that the condition of the grain has been back an unpleasant extent during the past ten days. Many districts, however, are reporting a promising outlook.

Prices are—Ontario wheat steady; No. 1 white, 85c to 86c; Manitoba wheat steady; No. 1 hard northern, No. 1 Northern, 90c to 94c; No. 2 Northern, 86c. Corn, No. 2 yellow, 61c to 61 1/2c. Barley, nominal; Oats, Ontario, No. 2 white, 44c to 45c outside. Manitoba No. 2 white, 44c to 45c on track at elevator. Peas, nominal. Rye, nominal. Flour, Ontario 90 percent patent, \$3.15 bid; \$3.50 asked; Manitoba first patents, \$3.75 to \$5; seconds, \$4.40 to \$4.60; strong bakers, \$4.20 to \$4.30. Bran, \$1.70 to \$1.75 outside; shorts about \$20 outside. Butter and eggs are steady. Cheese continues quiet.

Ottawa, July 20.—By Ward Market presented an animated picture this morning. Green stuff was much in evidence, and prices ranged from 15c per cwt. for peas to 75c to \$1 for new cabbage. Beets and carrots were plentiful and sold rapidly at 40c a dozen. Radishes were very abundant and cheap. Meat was scarce, only a limited quantity of pork and veal being offered. Pork fetched \$

SIR NIGEL:

A Companion to the White Company
By SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE

ILLUSTRATED BY JOSEPH CLEMENT COLL.

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SUMMARY OF THE PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

'Sir Nigel' is a romantic tale of the loves and adventures of Nigel Loring, a young Englishman of heroic ancestry, who took up the sword to mend the fallen fortunes of his noble house.

The opening chapter of the story relates the terrible effects of the 'Black Death' upon England in the fourteenth century. The family of Loring had suffered as had the rest of England, and when at last the land shook itself free there were left only Dame Emyrtrude Loring and her grandson, Sir Nigel, a youth of twenty-two. The great possessions that should have been his, however, had dwindled down to a few ragged acres and the Tiford Manorhouse, through the grasping depredations of the Cistercian monks of Waverley Abbey. During a visit of King Edward to that neighborhood Nigel was praised by his prowess in arms, and is accepted as a squire of John Chandos in the projected defence of Calais. Before leaving to join Chandos, who has gone on before to Winchelsea, he bids farewell to the Knight of Dupplin and his daughter Mary to whom Nigel is betrothed. He vows to do three deeds in her honor by St. Catherine's day before he returns to England. Shortly after joining Chandos at Winchelsea, they hear that a French spy, the Red Ferret, has stolen important papers. Nigel is successful in regaining these, and taking the man prisoner in single combat. After the defence of Calais the Red Ferret is released on condition that he returns to the Lady Mary with the message that Nigel has been once successful. The English forces, including Sir John Chandos, return to England to intercept the advance of the Spanish fleet, but Nigel is despatched among the three hundred men under command of Sir Robert Knolles to the war in Brittany. On the way, their small ship, during a fog, falls in with the Spanish fleet and is attacked.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

For a moment it seemed as if the vessel was captured without a blow being struck, for the men of the English ship had run wildly in all directions to look for their arms. Scores of archers might be seen under the shadow of the fore-castle and the poop bending their bows-staves to string them with the cords from their waterproof cases. Others were scrambling over saddles, barrels, and cases in wild search of their quivers. Each as he came upon his arrows pulled out a few to lend his less fortunate comrades. In mad haste the men-at-arms also were feeling and grasping in the dark corners, picking up steel caps which would not fit them, hurling them down on the deck, and snatching eagerly at any swords or spears that came their way.

The centre of the ship was held by the Spaniards, and having slain all who stood before them, they were pressing up to either end before they were made to understand that it was no fat sheep but a most fierce old wolf which they had taken by the ears.

If the lesson was late, it was the more thorough. Attacked on both sides and hopelessly outnumbered, the Spaniards, who had never doubted that this little craft was a merchant-ship, were cut off to the last man. It was no fight, but a butchery. In vain the survivors ran screaming prayers to the saints and threw themselves down into the galley alongside. It also had been riddled with arrows from the poop of the 'Basilik', and both the crew on the deck and the galley-slaves in the outriggers at either side lay dead in rows under the overwhelming shower from above. From stem to rudder every foot of her was furled with arrows. It was but a floating coffin piled with dead and dying men, which wallowed in the waves behind them as the 'Basilik' lurched onward and left her in the fog.

In their first rush on to the 'Basilik' the Spaniards had seized six of the crew and four unarmed archers. Their throats had been cut and their bodies tossed overboard. Now the Spaniards who littered the deck, wounded and dead, were thrust over the side in the same fashion. One ran down into the hold and had to be hunted and killed squealing under the blows like a rat in the darkness. Within half an hour no sign of life was left of this grim meeting in the fog save for the crimson splashes upon bulwarks and deck. The archers, flushed and more, were unstringing their bows once more, for in spite of the water glue the damp air took the strength from the cords. Some were hunting about for arrows which might have stuck inboard, and some tying up small injuries received in the scuffle. But an anxious shadow still lingered upon the face of Sir Robert, and he peered fixedly about him through the fog.

'Go among the archers, Hawthorne,' said he to his Squire. 'Charge them on their lives to make no sound! You also, Loring. Go to the afterguard and say the same to them. We are lost if one of these great ships should spy us.'

For an hour with bated breath they stole through the fleet, still hearing the cymbals clashing all around them, for in this way the Spaniards held themselves together. Once the wild music came from above their very prow, and so warned them to change their course. Once also a huge vessel loomed for an instant upon their quarter, but they turned two points away from her, and she blurred and vanished. Soon the cymbals were but a distant tinkling, and at last they died gradually away.

'It is none too soon,' said the old shipman, pointing to a yellowish tint in the haze above them. 'See, yonder! It is the sun which wins through. It will be here anon. Ah! said I not

A sickly sun, no larger and far dimmer than the moon had indeed shown its face, with cloud-wreaths smoking

the Christopher with the Earl of Suffolk, the Salle du Roi of Robert of Namur, and the Grace Marie of Sir Thomas Holland. Farther off lay the White Swan, bearing the arms of Mowbray, the Palmer of Deal, flying the Black Head of Audley, and the Kentish man under the Lord Beauchamp. The rest lay, anchored but ready, at the mouth of Winchelsea Creek.

The King sat upon a keg in the fore part of his ship, with little John of Richmond, who was no more than a school-boy, perched upon his knee. Edward was clad in the black velvet jacket which was his favorite garb, and wore a small brown-beaver hat with a white plume at the side. A rich cloak of fur turned up with miniver drooped from his shoulders. Behind him were a score of his knights, brilliant in silks and sarcenets, some seated on an upturned boat and some swinging their legs from the bulwarks.

In front stood John Chandos in a parti-colored jupon, one foot raised upon the anchor-stock, picking at the strings of his guitar and singing a song which he had learned at Marienburg when last he helped the Teutonic knights against the heathen. The King, his knights, and even the archers in the waist below them, laughed at the merry lilt and joined lustily in the chorus, while the men of the neighboring ships leaned over the side to hearken to the deep chant rolling over the waters.

But there came a sudden interruption to the song. A sharp, harsh shout came down from the lookout stationed in the circular top at the end of the mast. 'I spy a sail—two sails!' he cried.

John Bunce, the King's shipman, shaded his eyes and stared at the long fog-bank which shrouded the northern channel. Chandos, with his fingers over the strings of his guitar, the King, the knights, all gazed in the same direction. Two small dark shapes had burst forth, and then after some minutes a third.

'Surely they are the Spaniards!' said the King.

'Nay, sire,' the seaman answered, 'the Spaniards are greater ships and are painted red. I know not what these may be.'

'But I could hazard a guess!' cried Chandos. 'Surely they are the three ships with my own men on their way to Brittany.'

'You have hit it, John,' said the King. 'But look, I pray you! What in the name of the Virgin is that?'

Four brilliant stars of flashing light had shone out from different points of the cloud-bank. The next instant as many tall ships had swooped forth into the sunshine. A fierce shout rang from the King's ship, and was taken up all down the line, until the whole coast from Dungeness to Winchelsea echoed the warlike greeting. The King sprang up with a joyous face.

'The game is afoot, my friends!' said he. 'Dress! Dress! Walter! Quick all of you! Squires, bring the harness! Let each tend to himself, for the time is short.'

A strange sight it was to see these forty nobles tearing off their clothes and littering the deck with velvets and satins, whilst the squire of each, as busy as an ostler before a race, stopped and pulled and strained and riveted, fastening the basinet, the leg-pieces, the front and the back plates, until the silken courtier had become the man of steel. When their work was finished, there stood a stern group of warriors where the light dandies had sung and jested round Sir John's guitar. Below in orderly silence the archers were mustering under their officers and taking their allotted stations. A dozen had swarmed up to their hazardous post in the little tower in the tops.

'Bring wine, Nicholas!' cried the King. 'Gentlemen, ere you close your visors I pray you take a last rouse with me. You will be dry enough, I promise you, before your lips are free once more. To what shall we drink, John?'

'To the men of Spain,' said Chandos, his sharp face peering like a gaunt bird through the gap in his helmet. 'May their hearts be stout and their spirits high this day!'

'Well said, John!' cried the King, and the knights laughed joyously as they drank. 'Now, fair sirs, let each to his post! I am warden here on the fore-castle. Do you, John, take charge of

the afterguard. Walter, James, William, Fitzalan, Goldenborough, Reginald—you will stay with me! John, you may pick whom you will and the others will bide with the archers. Now bear straight on the centre, master-shipman. Ere yonder sun sets we will bring a red ship back as a gift to our ladies, or never look upon a lady's face again.'

The art of sailing into a wind had not yet been invented, nor was there any fore-and-aft canvas, save for small headsails with which a vessel could be turned. Hence, the English fleet had to take a long slant down channel to meet their enemies; but as the Spaniards coming before; the wind were equally anxious to engage there was the less delay. With stately pomp and dignity, the two great fleets approached.

It chanced that one fine carack had outstripped its consorts and came sweeping along, all red and gold, with a fringe of twinkling steel, a good half-mile before the fleet. Edward looked at her with a kindling eye, for indeed, she was a noble sight with the blue water creaming under her gilded prow.

'This is a most worthy and debonaire vessel, Master Bunce,' said he to the shipman beside him. 'I would fain have a tilt with her. I pray you to hold us straight that we may bear her down.'

'If I hold her straight, then one or other must sink, and it may be both,' the seaman answered.

'I doubt not that with the help of our Lady we shall do our part,' said the King. 'Hold her straight, master-shipman, as I have told you.'

Now the two vessels were within arrow flight, and the bolts from the cross-bowmen pattered upon the English ship. These short, thick devil's darts were everywhere humming like great wasps through the air, crashing against the bulwarks, beating upon the deck, ringing loudly on the armor of the knights, or with a soft muffled thud, sinking to the socket in a victim.

The bowmen along either side of the 'Philippa' had stood motionless waiting for their orders, but now there was a sharp shout from their leader, and every string twanged together. The air was full of their harping, together with the swish of the arrows, the long-drawn keening of the bowmen and the short deep bark of the under-officers. 'Steady, steady! Loose steady! Shoot wholly together! Twelve score paces! Ten score! Now eight! Shoot wholly together!' Their gruff shouts broke through the high rill cry like the deep roar of a wave through the howl of the wind.

As the two great ships hurtled together the Spaniard turned away a few points so that the blow should be a glancing one. None the less, it was terrific. A dozen men in the tops of the carack were balancing a huge stone with the intention of dropping it over on the English deck. With a scream of horror they saw the mast cracking beneath them. Over it went, slowly at first, then faster, until with a crash it came down on its side, sending them flying like stones from a sling far out into the sea. A swath of crushed bodies lay across the deck where the mast had fallen. But the English ship had not escaped unscathed. Her mast held, it is true, but the mighty shock not only stretched every man flat upon the deck, but had shaken a score of those who lined her sides into the sea. One bowman was hurled from the top, and his body fell with a dreadful crash at the very side of the King upon the fore-castle. Many were thrown down with broken arms and legs from the high castle at either end into the waist of the ship. Worst of all, the seams had been opened by the crash and the water was gushing in at a dozen places.

But these were men of experience and of discipline, men who had already fought together by sea and by land, so that each knew his place and his duty. Those who could staggered to their feet and helped up a score or more of knights who were rolling and clashing in the scuppers unable to rise for the weight of their armor. The bowmen formed up as before. The seamen ran to the gaping seams with oakum and with tar. In ten minutes order had been restored and

the 'Philippa,' though shaken and weakened, was ready for battle once more. The King was glaring round him like a wounded boar.

'Grapple my ship with that,' he cried, pointing to the crippled Spaniard, 'for I would have possession of her!'

But already the breeze had carried them past it, and a dozen Spanish ships were bearing down full upon them.

'We cannot win back to her, lest we show our flank to these others,' said the shipman.

'Let her go her way!' cried the knights. 'You shall have better than her.'

'By Saint George! you speak the truth,' said the King, 'for she is ours when we have time to take her. These also seem very worthy ships which are drawing up to us, and I pray you, master-shipman, that you will have a tilt with the nearest.'

A great carack was within a bowshot of them and crossing their bows. Bunce looked up at his mast, and he saw that already it was shaken and drooping. Another blow and it would be over the side and his ship a helpless log upon the water. He jammed his helm round therefore, and ran his ship alongside the Spaniard, throwing out his hooks and iron chains as he did so.

They, no less eager, grappled the 'Philippa' both fore and aft, and the two vessels, linked tightly together, surged slowly over the long blue rollers. Over their bulwarks hung a cloud of men locked together in a desperate struggle, sometimes surging forward on to the deck of the Spaniard, sometimes receding back on the King's ship, reeling this way and that, with the swords flickering like silver flames above them, while the long-drawn cry of rage and agony swelled up like a wolf's howl to the calm blue heaven above them.

But now ship after ship of the English had come up, each throwing its iron over the nearest Spaniard and striving to board her high red sides. Twenty ships were drifting in furious single combat after the manner of the 'Philippa,' until the whole surface of the sea was covered with a succession of these desperate duels. The dismasted carack, which the King's ship had left behind it, had been carried by the Earl of Suffolk's 'Christopher,' and the water was dotted with the heads of her crew. An English ship had been sunk by a huge stone discharged from an engine, and her men also were struggling in the waves, none having leisure to lend them a hand. A second English ship was caught between two of the Spanish vessels and overwhelmed by a rush of boarders so that not a man of her was left alive. On the other hand, Mowbray and Audley had each taken the caracks which were opposed to them, and the battle in the centre, after swaying this way and that, was turning now in favor of the Islanders.

The Black Prince, with the 'Lion,' the 'Grace Marie' and four other ships had swept round to turn the Spanish flank; but the movement was seen, and the Spaniards had ten ships with which to meet it, one of them their great carack the 'St. Iago di Compostella.' To this ship the Prince had attached his little cog and strove desperately to board her, but her side was so high and the defence so desperate that his men could never get beyond her bulwarks but were hurled down again and again with a clang and crash to the deck beneath. Her side bristled with crossbowmen, who shot straight down on to the packed waist of the 'Lion,' so that the dead lay there in heaps. But the most dangerous of all was a swarthy black-bearded giant in the tops, who crouched so that none could see him, but rising every now and then with a huge lump of iron between his hands, hurled it down with such force that nothing would stop it. Again and again these ponderous bolts crashed through the deck and hurtled down into the bottom of the ship, starting the planks and shattering all that came in their way.

The Prince, clad in that dark armor which gave him his name, was directing the attack from the poop when the shipman rushed wildly up to him with fear on his face.

'Sire!' he cried. 'The ship may not stand against those blows. A few more will sink her! Already the water floods inboard.'

The Prince looked up, and as he did so the shaggy beard showed once more and two brawny arms swept downward. A great slug, whizzing down, beat a gaping hole in the deck, and fell rending and riving into the hold below. The master-mariner tore his grizzled hair.

'Another leak!' he cried. 'I pray to Saint Leonard to bear us up this day! Twenty of my shipmen are bailing with buckets, but the water rises on them fast. The vessel may not float another hour.'

The Prince had snatched a crossbow from one of his attendants and levelled it at the Spaniard's tops. At the very instant when the seaman stood erect with a fresh bar in his hands, the bolt took him full in the face, and his body fell forward over the parapet, hanging there head downward. A howl of exultation burst from the English at the sight, answered by a wild roar of anger from the Spaniards. A seaman had run from the Lion's hold and whispered in the ear of the shipman. He turned an ashen face upon the Prince.

'It is even as I say, sire. The ship is sinking beneath our feet!' he cried.

'The more need we should gain another,' said he. 'Sir Henry Stokes, Sir Thomas Stourton, William, John of Clifton, here lies our road! Advance my banner, Thomas de Mohun! On, and the day is ours!'

By a desperate scramble a dozen men, the Prince at their head, gained a footing on the edge of the Spaniard's deck. Some slashed furiously to clear a space, others hung over, clutching the rail with one hand and pulling up their comrades from below. Every instant that they could hold their own their strength increased, till twenty had become thirty and thirty forty, when of a sudden the newcomers, still reaching forth to their comrades below, saw the deck beneath them reel and vanish in a swirling sheet of foam. The Prince's ship had foundered.

A yell went up from the Spaniards as they turned furiously upon the small band who had reached their deck. Already the Prince and his men had carried the poop, and from that high station they beat back their swarming ene-

mies. But crossbow darts pelted and thudded among their ranks till a third of their number were stretched upon the planks. Lined across the deck they could hardly keep an unbroken front to the leaping, surging crowd who pressed upon them. Another rush, or another after that, must assuredly break them, for these dark men of Spain, hardened by an endless struggle with the Moors, were fierce and stubborn fighters. But hark to this sudden roar upon the farther side of them!

'Saint George! Saint George! A Knolles to the rescue!' A small craft had run alongside and sixty men had swarmed on the deck of the St. Iago. Caught between two fires, the Spaniards wavered and broke. The fight became a massacre. Down from the poop sprang the Prince's men. Up from the waist rushed the newcomers. There were five dreadful minutes of blows and screams and prayers with struggling figures clinging to the bulwarks and sullen splashes into the water below. Then it was over, and a crowd of weary, overstrained men leaned panting upon their weapons or lay breathless and exhausted upon the deck of the captured carack.

The Prince had pulled up his visor and lowered his beaver. He smiled proudly as he gazed around him and wiped his streaming face. 'Where is the shipman?' he asked. 'Let him lead us against another ship.'

'Nay, sire, the shipman and all his men have sunk in the Lion,' said Thomas de Mohun, a young knight of the West Country, who carried the standard. 'We have lost our ship and the half of our following. I fear that we can fight no more.'

'It matters the less since the day is already ours,' said the Prince, looking over the sea. 'My noble father's royal banner flies upon yonder Spaniard. Mowbray, Audley, Suffolk, Beauchamp, Namur, Tracey, Stafford, Arundel, each has his flag over a scarlet carack, even as mine floats over this. See, yonder squadron is already far beyond our reach. But surely we owe thanks to you who came at so perilous a moment to our aid. Your face I have seen, and your coat-armor also, young sir, though I cannot lay my tongue to your name. Let me know that I may thank you.'

He had turned to Nigel, who stood flushed and joyous at the head of the boarders from the 'Basilik.'

'I am but a Squire, sire, and can claim no thanks, for there is nothing that I have done. Here is our leader.'

The Prince's eyes fell upon the shield charged with the Black Raven and the stern young face of him who bore it. 'Sir Robert Knolles,' said he, 'I had thought you were on your way to Brittany.'

'I was so, sire, when I had the fortune to see this battle as I passed.'

The Prince laughed. 'It would indeed be to ask too much, Robert, that you should keep on your course when much honor was to be gathered so close to you. But now I pray you that you will come back with us to Winchelsea, for well I know that my father would fain thank you for what you have done this day.'

But Robert Knolles shook his head. 'I have your father's command, sire, and without his order I may not go against it. Our people are hard-pressed in Brittany, and it is not for me to linger on the way. I pray you, sire, if you must needs mention me to the King, to crave his pardon that I should have broken my journey thence.'

'You are right, Robert. God-speed you on your way! And I would that I were sailing under your banner, for I see clearly that you will take your people where they may worshipfully win worship. Perchance I also may be in Brittany before the year is past.'

The Prince turned to the task of gathering his weary people together, and the Basilisks passed over the side once more and dropped down on to their own little ship. They poled her off from the captured Spaniard and set their sail with their prow for the south. Far ahead of them were their two consorts, beating towards them in the hope of giving help, while down Channel were a score of Spanish ships with a few of the English vessels hanging upon their skirts. The sun lay low on the water, and its level beams glowed upon the scarlet and gold of fourteen great caracks, each flying the cross of Saint George, and towering high above the cluster of English ships which with brave waving of flags and blaring of music, were moving slowly towards the Kentish coast.

(To be continued.)

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE CROSS SCISSORS.

'Why must we always be kept together, fastened up tight by that tiresome screw?' So cried one of the two sides of a pair of scissors. 'How much more work we could do apart! Each one has a sharp point, each has a round ring at the end to hold a finger or thumb, and each has an edge for cutting. We don't care to keep together. We don't choose to keep together. If we can't get rid of that screw, we'll be as wide apart as we can!'

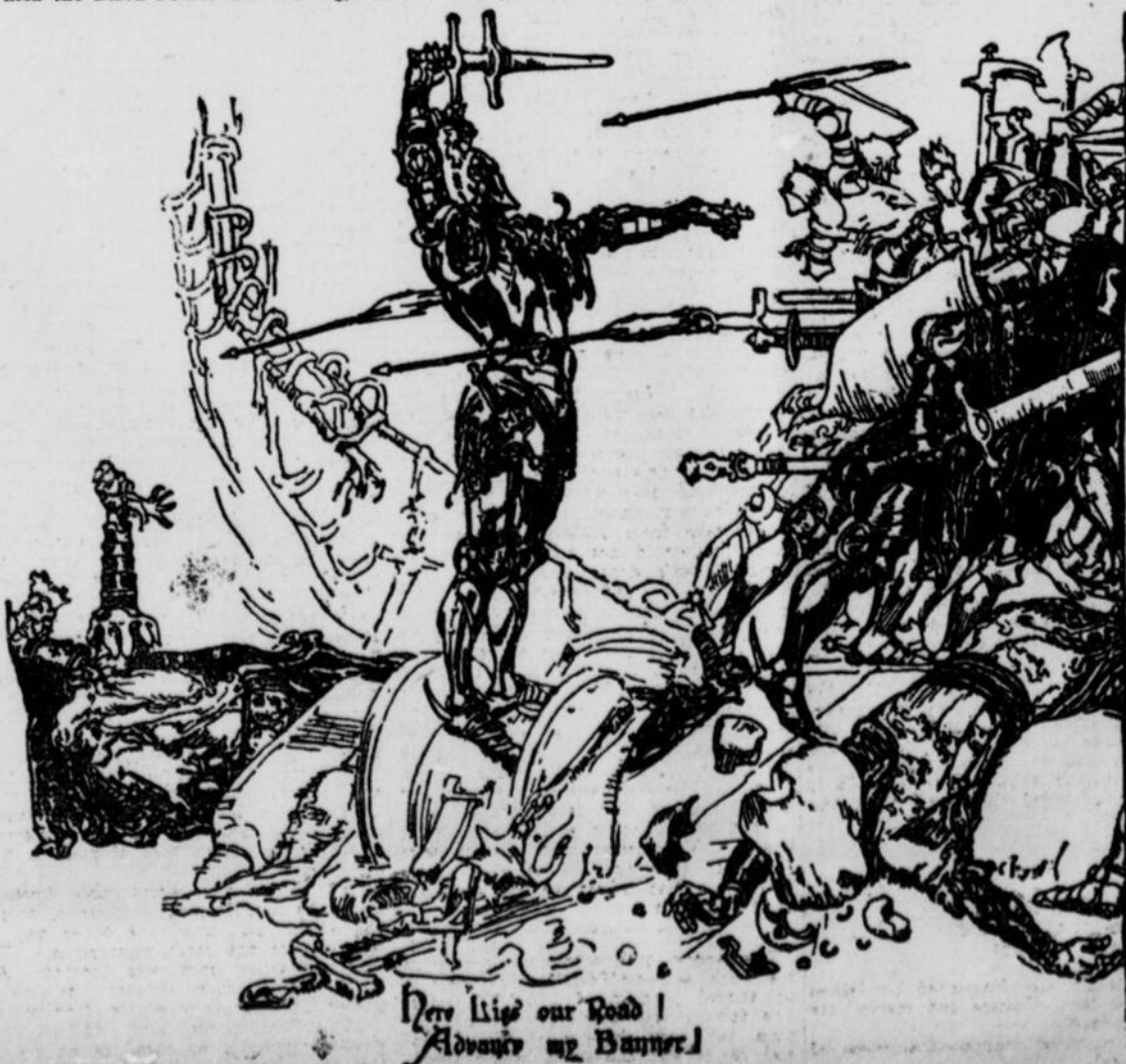
So the points of the scissors were stuck out on each side as wide as they could go, and so were the two round rings, till they looked as cross as could be. But the silly pair of scissors soon found out what a great mistake had been made. Some silk was placed between the two points, which it was their duty to divide; but it was very clear that no cutting could be done while they remained apart.

'After all, I can't get on without you,' said the right side to the left.

'Let us kiss, and be friends,' said the left side to the right.

So the two rings touched, and the two lips kissed, and the silk was divided with ease.

Brothers and sisters who do not love or help one another, who like to keep as much apart as you can, both in your work and your play, remember the story of the scissors! Be glad of the tie that binds you; join hands, join hearts; so your work will be done more quickly, and your play more merrily enjoyed!—A. L. O. E.



Here lies our Road!
Advance my Banner!

THE NEW THEOLOGY

(Sermon by Robert F. Horton, M.A., D.D., Hampstead, London.)

Monthly Lecture to Artisans.
(Concluded.)

II.

While the fallacy of the New Theology is patent, it is sure to be discovered, is found out directly one begins to think and to search this gallant, this heroic effort to give a New Theology to our times, in pity for the world, in yearning over the godless and irreligious people, is a blessing to our time, and will prove to be a contribution to the theology of the future. It is not yet the New Theology that we desire, but it is a contribution to it. It is a noble attempt to do what everyone wants to see done, a heroic attempt because a man treading upon that perilous path is exposed immediately to the criticism, the opposition, the rancour, and the venom of unthinking and careless minds, who do not see the noble purpose but only see the pitiable blunder and mistake. I hail the attempt with gratitude and reverence, for this reason—the whole attitude of it, as far as I have been able to follow it, is an attitude of singular fearlessness and honesty. These men give me the impression that they are determined to get at truth. Even the most venerable beliefs are not true, if they are not supported by adequate evidence. That is a temper of mind which appearing among Christians and Christian teachers, is eminently hopeful. As I read Mr. Campbell's book, of course, I was conscious of all the criticisms that could be made upon it; and, of course, I regretted the easy and somewhat flippant way of dealing with the highest convictions of Christian people; but I saw the earnestness and the sincerity of the man, and I felt we shall yet see a new generation of men and women growing up among us who will accept truth whatever it is, and follow it wherever it leads, people who, stirred out of the old lethargy of tradition, and the idle return of infidelity, will think and study, pray and live, to find truth and to hold it, free from the alloy, convinced that it is the truth alone which makes men free, and that truth is the supreme authority, high above church and Scripture; to utter God's truth; and that yet again we shall be taught as our fathers were by

Rigorous teachers who train our youth, And feed the lamp and trim the fire, Show us the high white star of truth, There put your gaze and there aspire

But it is not only the temper of these courageous spirits that fills me with hope. I have ventured to take out of this New Theology three truths, emphasized with matchless clearness and enthusiasm in that book, which greatly needed emphasis, and which may become the A B C of the New Theology of the future. Those three truths I will call briefly, (1) The Immanence of God; (2) Christ as the norm of the Christian character; (3) Sin as selfishness. Upon these three truths I will venture to make one or two observations; they must be very brief.

THE A B C OF THE NEW THEOLOGY.

1. The Immanence of God. It is a truth which has been forgotten. It is taught in the Bible, especially in the New Testament, with perfect clearness. It is the truth that the Holy Spirit is directly concerned in every human personality, so that wherever there is a human being there God is, not identical with the being, but a distinct, present, indwelling power, working upon the human will, wooing and winning the human personality. That doctrine of the immanence of God, the teaching of the New Testament, if it were once taught, might work a revolution upon many minds, who had been trained to think that God is far away, that they find him out only doubtfully by feeling after him and reasoning about him, while all the time God is implicated with their very beings, the very foundation of their consciousness. That immanence of God, once clear of the moral confusion of pantheism, and made intelligible by appeal to the consciousness of all, may well be the starting-point of a New Theology.

2. The second truth I see clearly is this: The idea that Christ is the norm

of the Christian character; that it is not in vain that we are told to be followers of Christ, imitators of Christ, but that we may look to be like him even here in the world. I see that there is a teaching in St. Paul which is too much obscured in popular theology. The teaching is that the Christian by faith in Christ becomes identified with Christ, that he is crucified with Christ, that he rises again to newness of life, and ascends into the heavenly places with Christ. That is the teaching of St. Paul, and it has been too much obscured; while certain phases like substitution, and vicarious punishment, and imputed righteousness, have been put in a prominence in our modern theology which does not belong to them in the New Testament itself. The idea, therefore, of the truth which is here proposed would bring into its right relation the doctrine of the substitution of Christ, and the identification with Him; the substitution obviously being useless unless it leads to the identification. The whole object of Christianity is to make men and women like Christ, like Him in character and person, and the whole purpose of the redemptive process is to carry that out in the individual heart of him who believes. The exhortation which is made by the New Theology, 'Be yourself a Christ,' is an ennobling exhortation, always provided that you do not fall into the pitiful delusion of thinking that you are a Christ. But firmly hold the truth that through Christ you are to become like Him.

3. Then there is a third truth which will need insisting upon. We are thankful it is here brought out into clearness. If we are told that selfishness and sin are identical we must demur. Sin is something more than selfishness. There is a great deal of sin which is not selfishness in the common acceptance of the word at all. Many sinners labor and weary themselves in the greatness of their way. They are much more self-denying than many saints. For example, a consummate sinner, but no one could charge him with selfishness. He scorned delights and lived laborious days; he faced obloquy and shame in order to murder his fellow Christians who would not agree with him. I never see an atheistic propagandist or hear him haranguing in the parks without admiring his obvious unselfishness; there is nothing selfish in it; he gets nothing for it, he gains nothing by it. He is trying with all his might to pluck down God out of heaven, to rob his fellow men of the faith and hope by which they live; he heaps ridicule upon Christ; he scorns the tender realities of religious life, he brings upon himself the opposition and the contempt of all right-thinking people; and yet he does all this, committing what may be in the long run the worst sin that human hearts can commit, the most unselfish sin, save men from God, just as others try to save men by bringing them to God. We must not, therefore, fall into the obvious fallacy of thinking that selfishness and sin are the same. There is much sin which is not selfishness; but on the other hand, we cannot too earnestly insist upon the fact that selfishness is sin, and the insistence on that fact at the present time would be wholesome and possibly regenerative to our age. For here is the mighty whole of humanity, the great organ through which God would carry out his work; and bring his music to the world; it should be in perfect harmony, every part should be in perfect harmony, every part should be in perfect obedience to the will of the rest in joyful obedience and perpetual love, the joy should be in widest commonality spread. Therefore ever selfish man is an offence against God, as he is a danger to the community. The attempt of the individual to assume a place of his own against the rest, to set up his paltry personality and his ambitions and pleasures and lusts without any regard to the great whole to which he belongs, that is sin undoubtedly, and a very vile kind of sin, and a very common kind of sin. The millionaire who crushes out the humble folk pitilessly, the burglar who lives by robbing the millionaire, the brandy-seller who tries to inculcate his fellow creatures with the taste for brandy, and the brandy-drinker who unites himself for service to home and country and humanity by drinking; the preacher who uses God's truth to exalt himself and to make himself comfortable in life, and the godless man who eschews our Sabbath, violates our worship, lowers the whole spiritual atmosphere—these are all instances of selfishness. You cannot insist too much on that; that selfishness is sin.

It might indeed be a new theology for our time if for a few years all pulpits would concentrate upon these three great truths—the immanence of God, the normal character of Christ which the Christian is to aim after, and by God's grace to attain, and the awful truth that selfishness is sin. A new theology that would be. Every bit of it is in the old Book; every bit of it is part of the witness of the Gospel; and yet it would be new, because these things have been forgotten, they have not been sufficiently preached, and the grip they had over the conscience and the heart of men has been lost, with the result that the theology of Christianity itself has seemed to fail.

THE THEOLOGY OF REDEMPTION.

But may I conclude with one other word? When all these truths of the new theology are grasped and taught, if we correctly read the past, the theology will redeem the word except the theology of redemption, and no redemption can be achieved apart from the sin-offering of the cross. Our theories and theologies may have hidden or distorted that redemptive sacrifice, but it is a poor remedy for the distortion or the concealment to remove the fact altogether. The regeneration of theology, it was wisely said of old, will always be the theology of regeneration, and regeneration in any wide and universally applicable sense has not hitherto been produced except by the cross, the propitiation, and the Saviour. Of course, I know how dangerous it is to dogmatize, to make broad assertions that some truth is necessary, or that some supposed truth is not a truth, but is discredited; I know in say-

ing this that I expose myself to the charge of narrowness and prejudice and bigotry. When I say again that the cross, the propitiation, and the Saviour is the necessary centre of the Christianity that can regenerate the world, many people will turn away and say, 'You have no message for the times; you have nothing to which we care to listen.' Well, be it so! I am wrong in this surmise; if I have misread the history of these twenty centuries, and therefore miscalculated the uncertain future, I am content to err with Paul, Augustine, Thomas Aquinas, John Calvin, and the vast throng of the redeemed who know that they have passed from death unto life and have entered into the eternal world through that great self-offering of the Redeemer, by which their sins were put away, and they were brought to God, redeemed, forgiven, and cleansed, to live in the light of the Redeemer's word.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

Aug. 4.

THE TABERNACLE.

(Exodus xli., 1-13, 34-38.)

Golden Text.—Then a cloud covered the tent of the congregation, and the glory of the Lord filled the tabernacle.—Ex. xl., 34.

(Davis W. Clark.)

The description of the tabernacle is philosophically accurate. It proceeds from within outwardly. The heart of all is shown first and at once. It is the ark. This is the throne of the invisible, for whom the whole structure is reared. He seats himself between the wings of the Cherubim, and his feet are thought of as resting on the lid of the ark, the burnished plate of gold commonly called the mercy seat, and on which the blood of the Paschal lamb is sprinkled—mercy is at his feet! In the ark are the stone tables of the law. It signifies that his throne is set upon law. Justice and mercy are its pillars. Such an ineffable throne-room must needs be screened from vulgar gaze. So next comes the mystic veil, shot with threads of gold and brodered with angel forms. It signifies the unapproachableness of God. Just outside of this shrine, the squareness of which signifies perfection, stands the golden altar of incense (prayer), indicating the nearest possible point of daily approach to God. On one side is the golden table of showbread, on which are placed the fruits of human labor as a type of dedication to the service of God. Here it is as if Jehovah came forth from the inner shrine of unapproachable retirement to banquet with his people. It is the symbol of communion and fellowship. On the other side stands the golden candlestick, its sevenfold branches indicating the perfect illumination of the Spirit. In the outer court stands the altar of burnt offering, which signifies that there is no entrance to the holy place of illumination and communion without a sacrifice. It seems to have been called a most holy altar, not so much by way of comparison as by way of warning. Standing where it did in the court, it was more exposed to contact from the people than, for example, the altar of incense. They needed a reminder of its holiness. Finally, the outermost article of tabernacle furniture was the laver of brass, which, of course, signified the cleansing with which acceptable worship and successful service must certainly begin, and which was in itself an adumbration of New Testament baptism.

These splendidly significant objects—from one to the other of which the worshipper advanced, either in person or by proxy of the officiating priest—were surrounded by a certain wall scarcely higher than a tall man's stature, and commonly supposed to measure one hundred and fifty by seventy-five feet. The second court is usually estimated at forty-five by fifteen feet, in turn divided by the veil so as to leave the holy of holies fifteen feet square.

Israel had been six months industriously collecting the material and making the tabernacle. It was none too long a time to get up such a building with its profusion of curious costly and elaborate workmanship. Every skilled art and artisan known in that day was employed. It was easily the most elaborate and beautiful symbolism in the world, and aptly called the mother of all cathedrals.

It was finished and dedicated at the precise date, in order that it might be ready for the celebration of the greatest religious function of the nation—the Feast of the Passover. The ceremony of dedication is exceedingly simple, but at the same time appropriate and significant. The orderliness and precision are superb. On the first day of the first month the tabernacle is to be erected. Then each article is to be set in its respective place with nice precision, from the ark to the laver. Then the oil, rare and sacred, compounded according to the apothecary's art, is to be used for consecrating all—both persons and things. Oil was used in the Orient upon the human body to give it strength and suppleness. When the various articles of the tabernacle furniture each was touched with oil by the officiating priest, it is to signify that they should be found and made efficient to the end for which they are devised.

Finally, Aaron, the priest, chief, and highest of all who are to officiate in this lovely shrine, has his ceremonial washing, anointing and vesting. Jehovah honored and accepted this splendid shrine in the most remarkable and significant way. The cloud of his presence filled it to its outermost curtain wall. It was so full of God for the while that man could not enter. It is said 'the glory of the Lord filled the tabernacle.'

ANALYSIS AND KEY.

1. Tabernacle Described. Philosophical method. From within out.
2. Ark, the throne. God's Throne—Supported by tables of law. Justice and mercy its pillars. Veil signifies unapproachableness of God.

3. Altar of Incense (prayer).
4. Table of show bread (fruits of labor dedicated).
5. Candlestick (perfect illumination).
6. Altar of Burnt Offering (no entrance to place of communion and illumination without sacrifice).
7. Brazen Laver (cleansing essential to worship and service).
8. Tabernacle six months in making. All arts employed.
9. The Dedication. The people's offering. The Divine acceptance.

THE TEACHER'S LANTERN.

Lost in a maze—one may easily be so if he dwells too much on the details and minutiae of this curious structure. One can easily lose his way in the wilderness of golden staves and silver sockets, curtains blue and scarlet, and ram and badger skins. Valuable time may be frittered away in estimating size and relative proportions of the courts. One can easily convert the tabernacle into a New Garden labyrinth.

The truths for which the tabernacle stood were really few and simple, and at the same time of incalculable value. The Divine immanence is one. Tabernacle literally means dwelling. This gorgeous pavilion was Jehovah's home. God tented with Israel. He was beginning to teach them by this significant object lesson, that he was not afar off; not in the height or depth or across the sea, but nigh.

St. Paul speaks in a certain place of the rock which followed Israel in the wilderness. One might say a holy mountain followed them. Not merely the rock in Horeb, sign of refreshment, but Sinai, itself symbol of the Divine presence, was with them.

Atonement, cleansing, Divine illumination, communion, prayer—these are the additional truths for which the tabernacle and its furniture stood.

There was a tabernacle in a tabernacle. Above the curtain walls of this portable temple the starry pavilion of God was stretched, and the heavens kept telling the glory of God, and the firmament showing his handiwork.

One glory of the tabernacle was that it was the people's gift to God. God might have made a tent for Himself, and have stretched it in the camp of Israel without a man's lifting a hand to help him; but it pleased him to ask his people to make it for him. There was co-operation. God gave the pattern. He built according to it. Their interest in it was immeasurably increased by that fact. Each made his own contribution. Mr. Moody once said he was glad they were asked to give goats' hair, because he said 'any boy could find a tuft of goat's hair in the thicket and bring that. Rich and poor could co-operate, each giving according to what he had.'

Absolute originality and uniqueness are not claimed for the tabernacle. Moses saw the plan of it in the Mount, but he may also have seen the plan of it in Egypt. No hopeless conflict in that. In point of fact there is resemblance between the plan of the tabernacle and many ancient temples. They also have their series of courts and holy of holies.

Church buildings are to be suited to the conditions of the people. Tabernacle in the wilderness, temple in Jerusalem, log meeting-house in the woods, cathedral for the city—each is acceptable to God.

Moses implicitly awaited God's command in reference to the time and order of erecting the tabernacle.

It has been well said that the Epistle to the Hebrews is the commentary on the tabernacle and its services.

HOME READINGS.

- Monday, July 29.—Ex. xxv., 1-22.
Tuesday, July 30.—Ex. xxvii., 1-21.
Wednesday, July 31.—Ex. xxxi., 1-18.
Thursday, Aug. 1.—Ex. xxxv., 1-29.
Friday, Aug. 2.—Ex. xl., 1-16.
Saturday, Aug. 3.—Ex. xl., 17-38.
Sunday, Aug. 4.—Heb. ix., 1-28.

BIBLE TRUTHS.

THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN.

There had been several universal kingdoms, the last the Roman. This was to be overthrown by the Kingdom of God, whose coming was foretold by John the Baptist. (Matt. iii., 2.) Soon after Jesus began to preach the glad tidings of the Kingdom of the heavens. (Matt. iv., 23; v., 19.) The world would hate and persecute the people of this Kingdom. (Matt. v., 10-12.) The disciples were to pray for its coming. (Matt. vi., 10, 13.) Jesus said that His casting out demons was a proof that the Kingdom had begun, for the Kingdom of the heavens includes two worlds, the visible and the invisible. (Matt. xiii., 28.) In Matt. viii., the rejection of Jews and the admission of Gentiles is foretold. In Acts xiii., 46-48, we have the fulfilment. The Kingdom is a spiritual one. The conflicts in it are between the powers of light and the forces of darkness. Spiritual wickedness in high places. Citizens of the Kingdom understand it, while the mass of mankind does not know what God would have it know. (See Matt. xiii.) It appears from Matt. xvi., that the Kingdom would not be manifested till after Christ's death and resurrection. To Peter God had revealed the great mystery of Christ as the Son of the ever living God. Man had not discovered it, nor is he willing to receive it. Peter has the key to open the gate of the Kingdom. This he did first at Jerusalem to Jews, next, at Caesarea to Gentiles. (Acts ii., and 10.) He had no authority or power to admit or shut out any man from God's salvation in Christ. The only key to the door of the Church of God is individual faith in the only Saviour and Lord, Jesus Christ. Whoever will acknowledge Christ as Lord shall be saved. (Acts ii., 21.) That is the key to salvation and to heaven.

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ON (FRUIT LIVER TABLETS.)

MAN'S LATEST FOE.

(The 'Speaker' London.)

In the unceasing war which man wages against Nature his smallest foes are now always the most powerful. The great carnivora have no longer the horrors that they had in the Stone Age. Man has now turned aggressor and their day will soon be past. Now he is busy devising means of destruction for the insect that blights his crops and the worm that devours his books. Keenest of all is the struggle against the minute bacterium and the almost equally minute parasitic protozoan. Last of man's foes to be recognized, the protozoan is among the most deadly. As malarial fever it sweeps away his cattle; as malaria, as syphilis, and as sleeping sickness it takes its toll of man himself. How is he to prevail against these things, which are only visible under the highest powers of the microscope and which exist in countless myriads in the blood of those whom they attack? Fortunately for Nature seems to have decreed that there shall be a vulnerable point in the life cycle of all parasitic creatures. What that weak spot is and how we may take advantage of it is admirably shown in the recent investigations on malarial fever. Malaria is due to the presence of one of these little parasitic protozoa which preys upon the red blood corpuscles. Once introduced the parasite increases and multiplies, causing fever in the patient. After a time the attacks become less frequent and less severe; the parasite loses its power of rapid multiplication and can only remain in a new and very different environment. To be born again it must leave the blood of man and pass into the stomach of a gnat. Should its fortune be to get there it swells exceedingly and then breaks up into hundreds of tiny daughter cells which, without causing apparent inconvenience, wander about their host and congregate especially in its salivary glands. Nothing further happens to them in the mosquito, and should their host die they must perish with it. But if the mosquito bite a man the chance of the parasite is come. They swarm out from the mosquito's salivary glands and at once set about invading the blood corpuscles of the bitten man. So the vicious cycle is completed. By the bite of a gnat they are introduced, and by the bite of a gnat they leave the human body. Herein lies the vulnerable spot. For the completion of their life cycle the intervention of the mosquito is a necessity. The existence of the parasite depends upon the existence of the insect. Exterminate the latter and the former must also disappear. At first sight the extermination of the mosquito seems as feasible as that of the parasite. Luckily it also has its weak spot. Like all its tribe the particular mosquito which harbors the parasite lays its eggs in the water, and for this purpose its instinct always leads it to select small stagnant ponds and puddles. The little wriggling larvae which hatch out live in the water, but must continually come to the top to breathe air. Cut off their access to the air and they must drown. This can be done by pouring a little petroleum on the puddles in which they live. The oil forms a thin surface layer which effectually prevents the mosquito larvae from breathing. Petroleum applied to puddles is the rational way of checking the malarial fever. Twenty years ago nearly all the inhabitants of Imaimia suffered from malaria. In 1901 Prof. Ronald Ross was consulted, and as the result of his advice the small pools and marsh lands were filled in and drained or treated with petroleum, and the people were instructed to protect their household water supplies. In 1902, just before the commencement of the anti-malarial campaign, there were over 1,500 cases in Imaimia. Since the autumn of 1903 the mosquito has been exterminated and no fresh case of malaria has occurred.

One of the most remarkable diseases known is the sleeping sickness of tropical Africa, and until the other day it was one of the most mysterious. He whom it seized upon was doomed. At first lethargic, then comatose, he finally passed into a state of stupor, from which death at last released him. The sleeping sickness recently appeared as an epidemic in Uganda, where it caused an enormous mortality among the natives.

and also attacked Europeans. Matters became so serious that a few years ago the Royal Society, at the request of the government, sent out a commission to inquire into the nature of the disease. They discovered that it was due to a parasitic protozoan invading the canal which lies within the spinal cord and brain. They discovered also that the parasite was introduced into the man by the bite of the dreaded tsetse fly. In 1905 a further commission, under Professor Minchin, set out to study the question upon the spot. The commission found that they were able to inoculate monkeys with the disease and were in this way able to make considerable additions to our knowledge. But the complete life history of the parasite has yet to be worked out. More recently Professor Koch claims to have found a cure in the substance atoxyl and the details of his experiments will be awaited with great interest. Though all is not yet clear as with the malaria parasite, the mystery of the sleeping sickness is dispelled. We know the parasite and we know the way in which it must be fought. Protozoan, insect, man—again it is the same chain. And for the sake of the thousands whom that chain is strangling it is to be hoped that no effort will be spared to discover the weak link and that the chain may be broken for ever.

TOYS OF EARLY DATE

BRITISH MUSEUM HISTORY OF 1,000 YEARS OF PLAY.

(London 'Standard'.)

A new departure has just been achieved in the Graeco-Roman department at the British Museum, by the installation of a collection of objects illustrating the home life and the training of children in Greece and the Roman Empire, as also of their colonies. By its means one may range over 1,000 years of work and play in half an hour, from early Hellas to the decline of Rome.

The earliest Greek specimens comprise archaic dolls and toys, the latter including an earthenware rattle roughly oval. The skilled workers of Ephesus of a later age contribute dolls in alabaster and plaster with beautiful chased features. The dolls' house was evidently as popular in classic days as in the present, for there are a number of models for its furnishing in bronze or glazed earthenware, chairs, stands, and kitchens. The circular disks or tokens, engraved with rams' heads, fowls, rats or flies, and formerly supposed to have been vouchers for seats at theatres or amphitheatres, are here in abundance. These are now classed as counters for games, and there are others in bone and crystal inscribed with Greek or Latin legends. Knucklebones go back likewise to remote antiquity; they are made of bronze or chalcidony, and clever artificers with a comic vein shaped them in such forms as that of a satyr or dwarf, still preserving the old shapes as far as practicable.

The pastimes of the 'children of a larger growth,' are suggested by those inventions of Palamedes—dice. These, made of ivory, bone or close grained wood, show the same disposition of numbers as our own, the points on opposite sides summing 7. Adjacent to these is a nondescript article in the form of a twenty-sided model, some three inches in length, and evidently used in some games. From Cologne come painters' palettes, with a large cake of ultramarine pigment; from Fayum, a large portrait akin to those painted on mummy cases of the latter period, and two beautiful panels about three or four inches in dimension; also six saucers containing various pigments.

Literature and pedagogics are represented by various specimens of the ancient stylus and of wooden tablets prepared with wax for their employment, pens all in one piece, inkstands in earthenware and metal, and alphabetical exercises on earthenware, in one of which each consonant is followed in rotation by the vowels. There is also an iron handled writing board, inscribed with six lines from Homer; also a papyrus, written in Greek with a pen.

The total trade of Norway during 1904 amounted to \$150,000,000, of which \$80,000,000 represented imports.

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The Boys' Page.

A Boy's Trip to England.

BY S. C. STEVENS.

[For the 'Witness'.]

(Continued.)

The St. George's Hall was the first place visited next morning, then the Walker Art Gallery, where there are many beautiful pictures on exhibition, and the Picton Library and Museum adjoining.

The Technical School, the entrance to which is just around the corner from the Art Gallery, was next, and the most interesting. We then took the electric elevated train, doing the whole length of the docks right down to Seaford and returned by the trolley line to the city. In the afternoon we took the train for West Kirby, a small seashore town in Cheshire, where we spent a very pleasant afternoon.

The next day it rained all the time and we only looked about at few of the stores and on the following day we left Liverpool at noon, arriving in London once more at half-past five, leaving again the next evening for Cornwall.

We rode on a 'brake' or species of buckboard to the famous Logan Rock, which weighs eighty tons and can be swayed from side to side by hand. This rock was at one time overthrown by Lieut. Goldsmith, a nephew of Oliver Goldsmith, and a party of his sailors, after which, the source of attraction to visitors being destroyed, the village, which practically depended on visitors for its living, was called 'Goldsmith's Deserted Village.' The young lieutenant was compelled by the government to replace the stone, but it has, however, never been quite so easy to rock since. Leaving here, we continued on to the Land's End, the last and most southerly point in England. Here we entered a dining room, hotel or whatever it was, and waited with others to be served, but, lo! there were only two waitresses for that large crowd of visitors and we had to



A SHIPWRECK.

from France. On reaching the hotel we received word that the ship on which we were to return would leave London on the following Tuesday.

(To be continued.)

WORK AND PLAY.

Since 'thinking makes it so,' why not change all our work to play, and just by thinking have a lot of pleasure every day? The mental attitude is all we need to set us right, and change our toil, which now we call a sorrow, to delight.

The toilers on the golf links strive like Trojans day by day; They walk long miles and sweat and drive.

And yet they call it 'play,' And others in soft office chairs Their trifling duties shirk While wishing they were elsewhere, And still they call it 'work.'

Get watch them at the tennis court Go charging for the ball! They deem such awful labor 'sport'— They 'think' it's so, that's all. 'Twere easier to mow a lawn Or saw a cord of wood— And why not exercise the brawn In doing something good?

So let us change our 'point of view' And quite transpose the names Which heretofore we've given to Our labors and our games. Then on the toilsome courts and links No more we'll work all day; We'll then be of that class that 'tinks' That sawing wood is play. —Nixon Waterman, in the 'Tribune Magazine.'

DUGALD STEWART.

The garden gate of Fairview opened, and poor old Mr. Simmons was slowly wheeled into the road by his deaf servant just as some dozen schoolboys passed the gate on their way home; just too as a runaway horse with an empty dog-cart behind it came tearing down the hill. The boys gazed in horror, all save Dugald Stewart, who sprang at the animal's neck, clinging there with all his might. His grip caused the horse to swerve, and the bath-chair with its helpless occupant was saved. Dugald Stewart! so ungainly as almost to appear deformed; so slow as to let most of the boys pass him in class; so poor that it was a wonder how his people managed to send him to school at all. Eagerly the lads crowded round Du-

gald, who, after having been dragged some distance, was sitting up in the dusty road, ruefully examining his jacket, ripped into a long slit from shoulder to elbow. 'Look! Miles West has stopped the horse! I say, that was awfully plucky of you!' cried Charlie Brock, admiringly.

'Are you hurt, Stewart? Never mind your jacket!'

'Hurt? No, not much!' said Dugald regretfully. 'But my mother mended this same sleeve so neatly but yesterday!'

The boys had always made a butt of the 'dull Scotchie,' but now they agreed there was stuff in that fellow, though you might not think it to look at him; and they are not the only lads who have found out it is not wise to judge only by appearances.—'Sunday Reading for the Young.'

One—and God—make a majority. —Fred Douglas.

A RARE COIN.

Numismatists had a little thrill at Sotheby's, when an Irish antiquary offered for sale a coin that had never been represented at auction before. This was identified as the gold 'Crown of the Rose' which Henry VIII. commanded Woisey to have struck in 1526, and to weigh 51 grains; that is, to be worth 4s 6d, or the value of the French Crown of the Sun. In the end an English collector, who prefers to call himself 'Mr. Waring,' won the trophy against 'Mr. Spink,' at £220. The latter gave £102 for a gold medal in commemoration of Colleton, 1746, with 'The Butcher,' garbed as laureate Apollo, leaning on his bow and pointing to the dragon of Rebellion wounded by his arrow.—'Bristol Times and Mirror.'

LIVED IN TEN REIGNS.

Who has not heard of the remarkable man, old Parr? But how many are aware that in the Church of All Saints, Wollaston, Shropshire, there is a brass plate inscribed as follows:—

The old, old, very old man, Thomas Farr, was born at the Glynn, in the parish of Wollaston, within the chapelry of Wollaston, in the parish of Alberbury, in the county of Salop, in the year of our Lord 1483; he lived in the reigns of ten Kings and Queens of England, viz: Edward IV. and V., Richard III., Henry VII. and VIII., Edward VI., Mary, Elizabeth, James I., and Charles I.; died the 13th, and was buried, in Westminster Abbey, the 15th of November, 1635, aged 152 years and nine months.—'Good Words.'

PUZZLES.

Well, the puzzle competition is closed for a week or two. That is, although we shall be glad to hear from any who may like to keep their wits sharpened by working out the puzzles given, there will be no marks awarded until after the answers in the past competition are all in and we can start afresh.

ADDITIONS.

Example: Add 'in' to renown and get a scarcity of food. Answer: Fam (in) e. Add 'in' to a domestic animal and get acting; to a near relative and get evil; to a man's title and get a clergyman; to dumb and get a fraction of time; to a small point and get a place where things are joined; to satisfaction, and get a large body of land; to a singular personal pronoun and get to emit rays of light; to without love, and get qualities exciting love; to a likeness, and get to think; to a man who dives, and get one who instinctively knows.

Add 'o' to a musical instrument and get a crown; to a vessel for carrying coal and get a covering for the head; to a young boy, and get a burden; to an angle and get a civil officer; to a small pole, and get a fourth of an acre; to check or hindrance, and get to bend.

RIDDLES.

I. Curtail a cavalry soldier, and get the weapon he is armed with.

II. Change the head of what is often found in a lady's hat, and get what is found in her boots.

III. Behind a small running stream, and get a bird.

IV. Change the head of what is dark, and get what is light.—'Christian Globe.'

ACROSTIC.

Each word consists of three letters:—Cunning; a metal; a number; a girl's name; a boy's name; consumed. The centre word read downwards gives the

name of an English bird.—'Bristol Times and Mirror.'

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

SUBTRACTIONS.

- Wadding—add=wing.
- Wallet—all=vet.
- Villain—ill=vain.
- Tribune—rib=tune.
- Mellow—ell=mow.
- Spain—p=ain.
- Faint—in=fat.

Word Square—

H A N D
A R E A
N E A T
D A T E

A Charade.—Arm. Ada.

Answers to puzzles of June 22 (Numerical Puzzle, etc.) have been received from Minnie G. Robertson, Kaslo, 17;

Answers to puzzles of June 29 (Acrostic, etc.) have been received from Ethel P. Brown, Hunter River, 20; Eileen Grey, Didsbury, 21;

Answers to puzzles of July 6 (My Friend Anne, etc.), that arrived too late to be published last week: Melville G. Anderson, Goderich, 28; Bessie McIntosh, Westmount, 26; Corinne G. Vessot, Joliet, 25; Helen Telford, Strabane, 26; Jessie Telford, 26; Clairice Allen, Brazil Lake, 27; Joy Deerpore, Peterborough, 28; Georgina Simpson, Bay View, 15 (It was too bad your diamond was so badly torn; you should have done what you had of it); Eliza Brown, Broadview, 29; L. Claire Parker, Bridgetown, 31; Ethel P. Brown, Hunter River, 25.

The answers and marks for last week are: Hazel MacKercher, 14; Hazel Dunne, 14; Gladys Moreland, 14; Melville G. Anderson, 14.

INDOOR AND OUTDOOR DEPARTMENT.

An Aquarium.

One of the greatest sources of pleasure to the thousands of children—and also to many of their seniors—who go to the seaside during the summer is to search for crabs, shrimps, and other creatures, in the pools left by the receding tide. These are carried home, as well as the pieces of seaweed that have been collected, the crabs and other live things to be kept in pails and basins as long as they can be induced to live, and the seaweed to be dried and pressed. The finding of these interesting inhabitants of the ocean often leads to a desire to make a further study of their habits. This to some slight extent can be gratified by fitting up a sea-water aquarium. Except to residents near the sea, the difficulty experienced in procuring the proper water was formerly a great drawback. But this no longer exists, as the salts required to compose the water are sold by most druggists.

The same kind of tank will do as that used for fresh water fish. The bottom of the tank must be covered with sand and shingle, which have first been boiled to destroy all decaying matter. Some vegetable life is necessary to keep up the supply of oxygen. For this purpose some of the seaweeds must be employed. The larger seaweeds are not suitable, so the small kinds must be selected. These must be carefully removed if they are attached to a stone or rock, for if they are torn or broken off they will probably not live. The seaweed must be allowed to settle down before the fish are admitted. A few pieces of stone or some of the rock work that may be purchased with the aquarium should be placed in the tank as an occasional shelter for some of the occupants.

The tank must not be overcrowded, neither must fish be placed together that will disagree, and perhaps devour one another. The starfish, which are so pretty and so frequently to be found on the beach and sands, are decidedly voracious. They feed upon crabs, anemones, shell fish—such as oysters and worms. The starfish when about to devour an oyster enfolds the shell with its arms and protrudes the lower portions of its stomach through its mouth and between the valves of the shell until it can seize upon the body of the oyster. The common crossfish is looked upon with superstition and dread on some parts of the Irish coast, where it is known as five-fingers, five-fingered Jack, the devil's fingers and the devil's hands.

The large anemones, beautiful as they are, will devour shrimps and other small things that come within reach of their tentacles. The small anemones that are to be found like little lumps of green or red jelly, sticking to the rocks, are ornamental and interesting. Little crabs are the most amusing of all. Their curious movements, shuffling along sideways with great rapidity, afford endless interest. The power they possess of reproducing injured or lost limbs is a peculiar one. If one or more joints of a limb be torn out, the creature is able to throw off the remainder of the limb, which is restored gradually. A few periwinkles and limpets will be required in the tank to act as scavengers.

The feeding of the fish is the most difficult matter, as it is impossible to procure their natural diet. The best substitute for this is small earth worms and pieces of fish cut into tiny pieces.—'Brooklyn Eagle.'

ABOUT THE WEASEL.

(By the Rev. Theodore Wood.)

As you walk along a country lane you may often see a little animal with a very long body and very short legs running across the road a few yards in front of you. It is bright reddish brown in color on its head and back and sides, and pure white underneath, and from the tip of its nose to the end of its stumpy little tail it is about ten inches in length.

This animal is a weasel, and I should like to tell you, first of all, why its body is so long and slender while its legs are so short. The reason is that it is a creature of prey, and that very often it has to follow its victims along narrow, winding burrows. Now, if it had a stout body and long legs it would not be able to do this. And so the weasel, which has a body not much shorter than that of a small snake, and short little legs, indeed, can wind its way along the burrow of a rat or a mole, and spring upon the animal at the end.

Weasels destroy a great many rats in this way, and mice, too, although, of course, they cannot follow these into their holes; so that, although they are the enemies of the gamekeeper because they are so fond of young hares and partridges, they are very good friends to the farmer. But sometimes they do a great deal of mischief even in the farmyard; for if a weasel can find his way into the henhouses he will also do so, and will kill perhaps half a dozen fowls one after the other. You may sometimes see him trotting along by the side of a hedgerow, too, and every now and then stopping for a moment or two and peering eagerly into the thick herbage that grows at the bottom. Then you may be quite sure that he is looking for birds' nests. And if he finds one with eggs in it, he will take them out and suck them one after the other, while if there are unfledged birds he will either eat them at once or carry them off to his hungry little ones at home.

But a weasel does not always succeed in finding a nest, even when he is quite close to it; and I should like to tell you about a little scene which I once saw, and in which a weasel was quite taken in by the birds to whom the nest belonged.

I was walking down Helvellyn one warm summer's day, and when I was about half way down I heard a loud chattering and screaming just above me. I looked up, and there I saw a pair of stone-chats and a weasel, which had evidently come too close to their nest. So the birds were trying to lead him away; and this is how they did it. First of all, the cock sat down on a stone about a yard in front of the weasel and began to flap his wings and chatter and scream. The weasel at once darted at him, but just as the bird was on the point of being seized he flew away. Then the hen sat down on another stone about a yard further on and began to flap her wings and chatter and scream in just the same way. Then the weasel darted at her, and she flew away. The cock, however, was watching, and almost at the same moment he came back and settled on a third stone, about a yard further on still, and began to flap his wings and chatter.

and scream once more, and again the weasel darted at him. And so the two clever little birds took turn and turn about, and led the weasel for quite two hundred yards up the steep mountain side, till they thought that he was a safe distance from the nest. Then they left him and flew away together.

Wasn't it a splendid way of getting rid of him?—'London Tribune.'

HOW DOTH THE BUSY BEE?

'There are several popular errors about the ways of bees which need rectifying,' said Ike Hubbard, a honey hunter, in the New York 'Sun.' 'The average bee, instead of being an example of industry, is about the laziest thing that flies.'

'Even in the busy season in midsummer no bee will quit its hive until after the sun is well up and has taken off the heavier part of the dew, and so soon as the sun slants towards the hills in the afternoon, every bee will come flying home and go to roost, though darkness is four hours away.'

'Then there are few bees that will hunt for honey from flowers so long as they can find corn syrup or brown sugar to steal. This fact is so well known to apiarists that many beekeepers buy corn syrup for fifty cents a gallon and pass it along to the bees, which convert it into something that resembles honey, but is not honey, and still sells for the genuine product of the hives. When a man can buy syrup for fifty cents a gallon, and then sell it back to the trader as honey for eight dollars a gallon he can get rich right away, provided he has enough bees.'

'The greatest mistake that is made about bees is the belief that they follow straight lines when carrying home their loads of honey. I assure you that the bee line one reads about in the books does not exist.'

'When a laden bee is going home with a big load of honey in its stomach and great wads of pollen on its hind legs, it takes the easiest course, regardless of any line. No bee will rise in the air to surmount a hill when it can go around the obstruction.'

'When a sharp rise lies between my honey box and the tree, every bee flies away on the arch of a circle, so as to avoid exerting itself by rising. In such cases, I place my box on either side of the hill and make my triangulation nearer the apex. If one were to go chasing after a bee that was flying around a hill his calculations might lead him to China.'

'The beekeepers tell us that white clover honey is the best, but I do not agree with them. Domestic honey, such as is gathered from white clover, buckwheat and other cultivated plants, is too sweet.'

'To my mind wild honey that is stolen from the blossoms of dogwood and basswood and wild thyme and mints and nettles is far better than anything bought in the stores. It has a gamy flavor about it that suggests wild woods and great trees and singing brooks and everything that lives out of doors and away from the contaminating taint of mankind.'

From the Sunny South.

The scope of the 'Canadian Pictorial' could not be better shown than by the following letter from one of our young agents in the West India Islands:

Santa Cruz P.O.,
St. Elizabeth,
Jamaica, B.W.I.

Messrs. J. Dougall & Sons,

'Witness' Block, Montreal:
Dear Sirs,—'Pictorials' received on 14th inst. Have sold them all out. Please send on another dozen.

'The Pictorials' are worth every inch of the price. They ought to sell well after I have introduced the second lot.

Kindly send on 'Pictorials' as quickly as you possibly can. Hoping in the near future to carry on a large business with you, therefore benefiting both of us.

Wishing you success and prosperity in your wonderful little paper, 'Canadian Pictorial,' I remain, Dear Sirs,
ONE OF YOUR 'PICTORIAL' BOYS,
R.M.

Postage arrangements on newspapers to Jamaica are the same as for Canada—for subscribers at all events—so that the Jamaica boys have just the same business chance with the 'Pictorial' as the Canadian boys have—at least from the money-making standpoint. We will hope some day to have our friend's picture in the 'Portrait Gallery' of our successful agents.

Remember, our special Summer Offer, Boys! Sell the 'Canadian Pictorial' at 10 cents each, and remit us proceeds in full, and you get a Fine Jack-Knife for selling NINE; a Fountain Pen for selling FOURTEEN; a Watch for selling TWENTY; a Chain thrown in during July and August; a Camera for selling EIGHTEEN; a Camera (larger size), for selling THIRTY-SIX.

Let us have your order by next mail for a dozen to start on.

Address JOHN DOUGALL & SONS, Agents for the 'Canadian Pictorial,' 'Witness' Block, Montreal.



FISHING BOATS IN MOUSEHOLE HARBOR.

We arrived at 10.10 a.m. in Penzance, Cornwall, where we immediately set about finding a suitable hotel, which we did within a minutes walk from the station. After the rain, which continued through the morning, was over, we walked about the quaint little town.

Next morning we walked up through the fields, where we saw an old Cornish Cross or two, and arrived at the village of Madron, where there is a large workhouse.

Guilva was next visited, then Heamoor, Rosehill and Blue Bridge, where there is an old Cornish stone, blue in color and with some ancient inscription on it. The beautiful grounds of Castle Horneck were passed through, as was also the little village of Chyandour, where there was an especially pretty looking thatched-roof cottage, with two of the well-known English hedges in front of it. Ponsandane was our last visiting place for the day.

help ourselves to vegetables, meat and whatever else we wished. One price was charged for a cold meal, and another for a hot one, no matter what quantity one consumed, and after such a fine ride in the open air, I don't think the management made much profit out of our visit. After taking some photos, one of the Land's End itself, and watching the surf break over the rocks at the base of the Longships lighthouse, we returned by a different route from which we came, and were pointed out different landmarks and places of interest en route by the man in charge of the 'brake.'

As it rained in the afternoon and evening of the next day, we visited only the town clerk's office, the newspaper office and the cemetery.

The following day we walked around by Toleame, where there is a rock with the impression of a fish net on it, as well as a footmark, which are called the



LAND'S END.

The little steam launch 'Nora' took us next morning to Mousehole, a little place a short distance down the coast. The harbor here is a small round enclosure, which is at times filled with fishing boats. We were accosted here by a naval reserve man, who offered to act as guide, but we dispensed with his services as we did not consider they were required. A group of old salts drew our interest while they were tarring ropes and mending nets and preparing for the next night's fishing. We walked back to Penzance through Newlyn, a quaint old fishing village, where Stanhope Forbes, the well-known English artist, has established the well-known 'Newlyn School' of painting; then through the streets, so narrow that there is not sufficient room for two carts to pass one another. Arriving back at Penzance, we later took the motor bus for Marazion, another quaint village opposite St. Michael's Mount.

Next day was the first of August, when

devil's net and footstep. As the weather was beginning to look rather forbidding we hurried back into the town, just before a good storm blew up.

The next morning we received news of shipwrecks along the coast, and took another 'brake' down to Praa Sands to see the wreck of a barque called the 'Norsiel,' which was bound from Cherbourg to Savona with armor plate, when caught in the storm. As the captain was a Plymouth man and knew the coast well, he beached her on the sands in the hope of saving her, but as an extremely large piece of armor plate got loose in her hold, her back was broken and the main-mast carried away from below deck. Some sailors were lost in trying to make the land after she struck, while others were saved by the coastguard. On our way homeward, we looked through Pengersick Castle, from where it is said, a tunnel used to run in the olden days down to the coast, when smugglers used to bring in their goods

THE AGONY OF PILES.

ZAM-BUK GIVES SURE RELIEF

A Farmer's Wife's Telling Testimony

There is one sure way to ease for sufferers from piles! Just apply a little Zam-Buk and lie down for a few hours! Do it before going to bed, and you will be grateful for the ease which follows.

Mrs. Wm. Verriou, of Whittemouth, (Man.), says: "I must admit that Zam-Buk is a wonderful balm for piles. I had piles so bad that I could hardly walk, and I suffered intense agony. I used several ointments, but got no relief until I tried Zam-Buk. It cured me, and I have had no return of the trouble."

Mrs. E. Taylor, of Greenwood avenue, Toronto, writes: "For four years I suffered acutely from bleeding piles. During that time I spent an immense amount of money on 'remedies' and doctors' prescriptions, but got no ease. Zam-Buk was different to everything else I had tried, and it cured me."

Zam-Buk is a sure cure for all diseased, suppurating, inflamed or ulcerated skin areas, ulcers, abscesses, eczema, old wounds, chafed places, cuts, burns, insect stings, sore feet, sunburn, etc. All stores and medicine vendors at 50c. a box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price; 6 boxes for \$2.50.

THE TIGER OF PANABARAS.

End of a Long Hunt After a Man-Eater.

BEATING UP A JUNGLE—HOW THE 'DEMON' WAS KILLED.

(From the London 'Field'.)

Panabaras is a small village stuck right away in the jungle of the Central Provinces, 100 miles as the crow flies from any line of rail and only visited periodically by any white men. The country round about it is all jungle, save for patches of cultivation around the small villages, and dotted here and there are hills with fantastic shaped rocks piled upon them. I had obtained two months leave not many hot weathers ago, writes a correspondent, and after some long marches and indifferent sport I happened to meet the Deputy Commissioner on his annual trek.

He informed me that in the country around Panabaras many complaints had reached him of some tigers which had done a lot of damage there, both to men and cattle. During the previous rains many men had been carried off while cutting wood in the jungle. He had had one heat for a tiger there, but it had been blank. Three days afterward I found myself at this small village near a dried up river bed, and there I pitched my camp.

Besides my servants and two Sikhs from my regiment I had with me two very experienced shikaris—one a pensioner from the Indian cavalry, who had been in at the death of scores of tigers in the good old days when bags of twelve or more were common in one hot weather shoot. My other shikari was a Bhil called Kamagee, a typical jungle man, who lived all his life in the jungle and only came with the 'sahib log' on shikar trips; he was beautifully built, as hard as nails and a wonderfully fine tracker after big game; in fact, he was one of the finest shikaris I have ever met. The next day we obtained all the available information from the villagers.

The tiger lived very often on a hill covered with rocks about one mile and a half from the village. The villagers never dared to go on this hill, as he had killed two men there and the place was haunted. He had lived off an ox in these parts for years and had killed many head of cattle, but very rarely returned to his kill. He was very often seen in company with another tiger or probably tigress; but one had been shot the year before, and in a somewhat peculiar fashion. All natives in common in India have a wonderful knack of exaggerating things and seem to possess in a marked degree 'the liar's love of detail,' which is apt to lead astray the uninitiated; but this story was corroborated afterward by the man who took part in it.

During the rains the year before the local policeman had some work in this part of the jungle and found out that the road passing by the hill which I have mentioned before was not being used.

HAVE A GOOD COMPLEXION THE FLOWER OF GOOD HEALTH.

Keep the skin clean and healthy by washing it in soft water and fine castile soap. Use plenty of friction, a coarse towel is just the thing. The secret is to bring the blood to the surface and maintain a healthy skin. But you must have plenty of blood—the red kind, rich and pure. Unsightly blotches and blemishes will disappear. You will then enjoy the charm that a lovely complexion always exerts.

Ferrozone cleanses inside just as soap does outside—by driving all humors and poisons from the blood.

Ferrozone will give you a ravenous appetite; it has to form blood and sinew.

Blood is simply digested food which keeps the body alive and the nerves steady.

Ferrozone aids digestion, makes you strong and mentally active. Nerves—perhaps you are nervous now, but you won't be if you take Ferrozone.

Sleep—of course you will. Ferrozone is simply fine for weakness, and is so pure, everything in it builds you up. Just take Ferrozone and see what it will do; watch your weight increase and note the additional strength it brings.

For a tonic and re-builder, it's the best yet. Thousands use it—say they couldn't get along without it. Better get a fifty-cent box from your dealer.

and on inquiry was told that two tigers, as soon as they heard carts coming along the road, would hide by the roadside, and while one stopped the carts in front the other would spring on the nearest bullock and drag it away. The policeman persuaded them to send a row of carts to be driven along the road again and followed behind the last cart with his orderly and rifle. They had no sooner got near the hill than the carts were stopped, the cartmen fled and the policeman, on running to the front, saw a large tiger about to spring on the nearest bullock. He bowled it over, and the carts continued their journey. So one of the tigers had been killed and the other remained for me to try conclusions with.

The next day we visited the hill where he was supposed to live and explored the country around for water. This was very scarce, only very small holes remaining in the nullahs. The hill was covered with big rocks, and these formed in places commodious caves, in which were positive signs that the tiger was accustomed to lie up in some of them; in some were bones of all sizes, and in one a skeleton, whether of a monkey or man it is hard to say. Families of bears must have visited the place at times, as their marks were evident everywhere; but when our friend was in residence they were probably conspicuous by their absence. That evening we tied up three helas (young buffalo) around the hill and awaited developments. The next morning, not too early, we were on our way to the hill. On arriving at a quarter of a mile from the first hela we halted. Kamagee stripped himself of most of his clothes and crept forward. He was soon up a tree like a monkey and peering about. No kill. The hela was loosened and taken off to have a drink, and we went to the next. No. 2 was left untouched.

On approaching the third Kamagee made a sign, and we knew there had been a kill. This was near the road, so we knew the tiger was not likely to be near. The animal was entirely covered up with grass and leaves, and only a little of it eaten. Some tigers are in the habit of doing this so as to keep the vultures off, and I invariably find that when this has been done, and they are not disturbed, they return to the kill the next night. We found the tiger's tracks leading right away from the hill and determined to beat a small nullah about a mile off, where there was some water. After sitting in a tree more than an hour, boiled by the sun and tormented by eye flies, the beat was blank; no signs of the tiger. I lay under a tree till five o'clock and sent for some food from my camp and determined to sit up and watch the whole night.

By six o'clock my retainers had vanished, the sun was getting low, and I was sitting on a charpoi in my tree, with a cushion behind me, a chagol of water hanging over a bough, a few biscuits in my pockets and my rifle by my side. The atmosphere was somewhat redolent of hela and the mosquitoes were beginning their attacks, when suddenly I heard a step on the dried leaves behind me. I held my breath and clutched my rifle; the sounds came nearer and nearer; it was only a peacock. From the noise he made he might have been an elephant. Darkness fell over the jungle, and there was no moon, so I determined to try to sleep. It was useless firing in the dark if the tiger did come; I could not see the sights; but I might get a shot in the early morning.

I dozed off in an uncomfortable sleep, a slight breeze got up, when suddenly I heard a noise like a locomotive letting off steam. It came closer and closer, and finally stopped some way behind my tree. If that is our friend he must be very short in the wind! Dead silence for five minutes—of course I wanted to sneeze—then two distinct sniffs and then absolute silence. Five minutes, and it seemed like an hour, afterward a twig cracked, and I knew the tiger had departed, never to return that night. He had got my wind.

Well, there was one compensation; I could at last move. I was stiff all over from sitting in one position so long. I stretched myself and lay back again. The Great Bear was getting low in the sky. I dozed off again. The night passed, and early the next morning my shikaris returned, and I was glad to descend from the tree and get back to camp and have a bath. The old hela was removed and fresh ones tied up.

Two days later there was another kill, on the other side of the hill, so we beat it with 200 villagers. The tom-toms sounded, and a terrible hubbub was made. I thought a noisy beat advisable, as if the tiger was in one of the caves he would take some disliking; but the beat was blank. During the next few days there were two more kills and two more beats, not only on the hill, but in the surrounding nullahs; but no sign of the tiger. The next night he killed a village cow, and never touched it after sucking its blood. He was an epicure; he ate little, but he liked fresh meat. The tiger had now killed five cows; we knew his tracks as well as our own, but none of us had seen him yet. I still persevered; cows were regularly tied up, but for four days there was no kill, and his pugs had disappeared.

The next day I determined to shift my camp, and in the early morning took a short stroll, when at my feet I saw the well-known pugs of the 'demon' again. My shikaris now called him the 'shaitan.' He had passed within 100 yards of my bed that night, and had probably been smiling at me. I called my men and followed up his tracks into the hills behind, where he must have lain up, but we never saw him. Two days later there was another kill near the hill, and I determined to sit up for him again, as there was a moon.

I was in my machan by five o'clock. Darkness came on and the moon got up, but not a sound disturbed the jungle, except the calling of the nightjars and the occasional noise of a tom-tom from some distant village. At about 12 o'clock I was very drowsy, and perhaps I had been asleep for a minute or two, when suddenly I heard the lapping of water behind me, as if some big beast was drinking, but not another sound. I could just see the dim outline of the killed hela on the ground; the moon was getting low. I dozed off again; it was sleepy work. When I woke again daylight was fast showing up everything around me. I looked down, the hela was untouched.

I thought my shikaris very late in arriving, when suddenly I saw Kamagee running lightly toward me, and on helping me down he said that at about 6.30 they were coming toward my tree when they saw a large tiger walking along about two hundred yards behind my machan; they thought he was coming straight toward me. They waited, and as they heard no shot they moved on, and then found a dead sambhur about four hundred yards from where I was sitting, which the tiger must have killed. I got down and found a little pool of water in the rock behind me, which the tiger must have drunk from that night, and then saw the sambhur lying on his back, with a small piece eaten out of his hind-quarters; he was a fine, full-grown stag with a small head. My luck was truly dead out; this was the irony of fate. The tiger must have been on his way to the kill when he met the sambhur and killed him then and there.

That evening I sat up over the sambhur till nine o'clock. I saw nothing except flies, and the atmosphere was awful. I was dead beat and awfully sleepy, so I got out of my machan and went back to camp. The tiger never returned to the sambhur, or the other kill, and I had not seen him yet. He again disappeared for three days, and I moved my camp to a place eight miles off, where there had been a kill by the tigress and full-grown cub. She also, was as cunning as they make them. I was still tying up for the 'demon,' and he had now killed ten of my helas, and I was reduced to tying up cows in the last stage of existence, as helas had run out. Twice more did he kill, and twice more did we beat, the second beating resulting in a bear, which insisted on sitting under my tree, but no tiger. I sat up once again, tying up a goat to attract him with its bleats.

The shikaris were not more than two hundred yards away, and I had hardly settled myself in my machan when a large panther rushed out and seized the goat. I had to shoot him; the goat rolled out of his jaws, and is still alive for all I know, but it was no good sitting up any more for that tiger. We did not tie up again for four days, as we thought perhaps he was getting too much to eat, and I wanted to go after sambhur in a jungle some way off. On the fifth day he killed again, and as no traces could be found I determined to try a new dodge and sit up again.

A fresh cow was tied up near his old kill, and a goat near it to make a noise and so attract the tiger. I got into my machan as usual. My shikaris had departed. My first visitors were a couple of bears, who, kept walking around the goat; they looked very comic, but I threw a stick at them and they departed, snuffing noisily. Just as it was getting dark a deep roar came from the other side of a large rock. The 'demon' was abroad. Roar succeeded roar until all the hills seemed to echo with the noise.

He was either in bad temper or very hungry. Had my chance at last arrived? If only now the goat would give a bleat! But both animals stood transfixed without moving, and presently I saw the dim figure of a large tiger coming out from behind a rock. He passed within twenty yards of the cow and goat, and vanished silently away. I could not shoot; the light was too bad. I had at any rate at last seen him. I sat up the whole night, but he never returned. I went back to camp. I had sat up seven nights; he had killed twelve times, and I had only set eyes on him once.

About three days after this my old shikari came into camp and said the 'demon' had killed the thirteenth cow, and that he knew he was in the hill, as he had seen him go there early in the morning from the kill. I collected 250 villagers, and everything was got ready for the beat. It was hard to decide which tree to sit in, but I took Kamagee's advice and sat in a tree about 200 yards from the foot of the hill, where the jungle was thickest. I placed one of my Sikhs in a tree on my right about 100 yards off with my second rifle. The stops were carefully placed, and the beat began in the heat of the day. Tom-toms were beaten, and shots fired as the beaters advanced; we were determined to shift him.

I heard the monkeys beginning to chatter and make that peculiar noise which they generally do when a dangerous beast is on the move, and at last I saw some of the beaters advance to the edge of the hill. Suddenly there was a roar, and I noticed some animal creeping along in the thick grass towards the tree in which the Sikh was sitting. It was a panther, and there, fifty yards behind him, was the old tiger, stalking along in a quiet sort of way, and a real big one he looked. On looking towards the Sikh I saw him with the rifle raised taking aim at the panther. Bang! bang! went both barrels. Off galloped the panther untouched under my tree, and, alas, the tiger turned at a right angle and disappeared. My feelings may be imagined. After so much toil and disappointment to have one's hopes raised to the highest pitch and then dashed to the ground—was this to be the end of it all?

I sat perfectly still, wishing the earth would swallow that Sikh, and trying to philosophize, when suddenly I heard the clapping of hands and beating of sticks on my left, and then I heard a tremendous roar. So he had not got out of the beat yet! Well, I did not care what he did; I had had enough tiger shooting. He was turned by the stops and came along quietly across my front. He was about eighty yards off. I raised my rifle; bang! He reared up on his hind legs and lay writhing on the ground, and in a few minutes was perfectly still. The 'demon's' career was over. I got

down and went towards him—a magnificent tiger, old, but in splendid condition, ten feet four inches as he lay. He had an old spherical bullet in his foreleg and many scars on his shoulders.

THE SCOT.

That no Scotsman is perfect we freely confess,

Nor has been since the time of the fall; Yet we think, notwithstanding and nevertheless,

He is 'nae sheep-shank bane' after all. 'Sic excellent pairts' as he has will atone For the lack of a tittle or jot;

And although we don't boast, it is a very well known, You must go, for some things, to a Scot.

If you want a sweet song that comes straight from the heart,

Of a man who has few for his peers, And a true son of genius and master of art,

And a lover, with laughter and tears; A song that gives honor to personal worth, And ennobles the lowliest lot,

And makes brothers of all who inhabit the earth; You must go 'for a' that' to a Scot.

If you want a good story, entrancingly told,

By a genuine king of the pen, A right royal dispenser of things new and old,

And a faithful observer of men; A tale that will brighten your work and your play,

And will do what some others do not,— Give you knowledge and wisdom and heart for the fray;

You will go to Sir Walter, the Scot. If you want the high spirit that scoras to make true,

With a foeman on suppliant knee, The untamable will of a Wallace or Bruce,

Or the dash of a Bonnie Dundee; Pierce courage that nothing on earth can subdue,

Sense of honor that shrinks from a blot, Inexhaustible loyalty, loving and true; You will find them to-day in a Scot.

If you want an intense love of country and kin,—

An attachment as tender as strong, That can gar the blood leap when the pipers begin,

And the tear start at sound of a song; A grand patriotic devotion and pride, That makes sanctified ground of the spot

Where a Scotsman for freedom has suffered and died; You will find what you want in a Scot.

If you want a hale-bodied and clear-headed chief,

Independent and honest and good, With a hand that can do and a heart that can feel,

And tenacious of purpose—and shrewd; Whose thrift makes the face of prosperity smile,

Who's contented with what he has got, But is ready and careful to add to his pile; You may find what you want in a Scot.

Gin ye wush a douce body, auld-farrant and gash,

Uacoe waukrife and couthe and braw, Ower eydent wi' daft clismacrovers to fash,

Or to thole whigmaleeries ava; Mak's nae colliehangie wad fley a bit flea,

But is sicker and dour as a stot; Tak's the scoon and the kebbuck and carries the gree;

Ye'll be sperin', gude faith! for a Scot. W. M. MACKERACHER.

Glossary: Nae sheep-shank bane (Burns). No unimportant person; gars, makes; chief, fellow; gin, if; wush, wash; douce, sober; auld-farrant, wise; gash, sagacious; uacoe, uncommonly; waukrife, wide-awake; couthe, kindly; braw, handsome; ower, over; eydent, busy; daft, foolish; clismacrovers, idle talk; fash, trouble; thole, bear; whigmaleeries, crotchets; ava, at all; colliehangie, commotion; fley, disturb; sicker, steady; dour, stubborn; stot, ox; scoon, a cake; kebbuck, a cheese; carries the gree (Burns), has the pre-eminence; sperin', inquiring.

The Doric may be more musical than ordinary English, but the real thing is not so generally understood.

EUROPE'S POSTAL SUPERIORITY.

In New York it takes two hours to send a special delivery letter from Harlem to Twenty-third street. In Berlin, through the Rohmpost, a letter can be sent a similar distance in two minutes' says Harold Bolce in 'Appleton's Magazine.'

It would be advantageous to all people if the statesmen of the world, foregoing for a season their provincial boasting, would convene in international session and exchange ideas regarding the world's progress. I was impressed with this fact when I had occasion in Budapest to send a registered letter. Instead of having to wait for a clerk to copy the superscription and hand me a receipt, I had simply to show the letter properly stamped, and then drop it in a mechanical contrivance, which immediately issues a receipt card automatically dated and numbered. It makes the system of registering a letter in Hungary as simple as dropping a piece of mail in a letter box in America. I desired to test this innovation, and so I mailed a letter in Budapest addressed to myself in a hotel at Munich. Two hours later I took the train to the Bavarian capital, and the day after I arrived in the hotel I received word that there was a registered letter for me at the post-office. The German system of postal money orders is far superior, it seems to me, to the American. You hand the money into a German post-office, give the address of the person to whom it is to be sent, and walk away with the receipt. That ends your responsibility. The government carries the money to the house, and even to the room of the addressee.

SUMMER AILMENTS.

Can Best be Banished by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

In summer your blood gets thin and watery. You feel simply wretched—tired, worn out, dull, your nerves are irritable, your whole system is out of gear. There is just one medicine can banish this summer feeling. Just one medicine that can give you strength and vim to endure the fag of even the hottest days—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They have helped thousands. Perhaps your neighbors have already told you they have helped them. They're the medicine that makes that pure, rich, red blood that everyone needs for good health—they never fail to do that. Mrs. L. A. Carriere, the popular stewardess of the Jacques Cartier Club, Montreal, Que., says: 'For two years I was a constant sufferer from general debility. The least work fatigued me and sometimes I could not work at all. I could not raise my hand above my head without feeling pains in all my muscles. I was very weak and sometimes became so dizzy that I would fall unless I could lean against something for support. While in this condition I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so and by the time I had taken ten boxes I was in perfect health and am now able to look after all my duties without the least fatigue. When I began taking the Pills I was a great sufferer—to-day I feel as if I never was ill—thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.'

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike right at the root of anaemia, debility, rheumatism, indigestion, the secret ills of women and growing girls, etc., when they make new blood—they do just that one thing, but they do it well—good blood always brings good health. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50. From The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NAVAL COURTESY.

All the wardrobe officers of H.M.S. 'First Cruiser Squadron,' were lately favored—in common, no doubt, with the officers of other ships—with a polite and obliging intimation from 'Mr. Harris,' 6 Old Cavendish street, London, that he 'will be pleased to receive applications for loans in sums of £50 to £10,000, which he is prepared to advance upon note of hand alone.' The following answer was forwarded to 'Mr. Harris':

'Dear Sir,—In reply to your kind favor received on the 20th inst., in which you generously offer to advance £10,000 (ten thousand pounds) to each and all the officers of this renowned cruiser, we have to request that you will forward by return of post the amounts required, as stated below. Owing to a bad week at the recent Gibraltar races, the money must be forwarded without delay. Kindly charter treasure ship for this purpose. Notes of hand will be sent on receipt of bullion. Thanking you in anticipation, we have the honor, to subscribe ourselves, Yours gratefully.

(Here appeared the names of the eight officers with the following list of the sums required: £9,989; £9,990 6s 5d; £9,999 19s 9d.; £9,701 6s 3-4-1.; £10,000; £9,900; £9,999 19s 9d.; £2,074 17s 4d.)

'P.S.—We note that you do not loan money to minors. There are two midshipmen in this ship for whom we would ask your indulgence. The sums they require are but trifling, viz: 14s 9d, and 7s 1d., the amounts of their washing bills. Surely, you will stretch the point in their favor?'—London 'Truth.'

COMPLETENESS OF FRENCH CENSUS.

(London 'Globe'.)

France is a country where the census assumes almost the elevation of high art. The cult of detail of the personal kind carries passion for statistics to its apotheosis. There is nothing like it in this country. The timid bachelor who cares to know the Department in which women outnumber men, and are therefore least likely to reject a suitor; the woman yearning for matrimony who would learn where men are numerically the preponderant sex, and therefore compelled to respect the law of supply and demand, need only cast their eyes over these abundantly classified statistics.

Similarly, one may find at a glance which province or department most inclines to bachelorhood or spinsterhood, which to widowhood and which to divorce; where all the deaf and dumb come from, and where blindness is in fashion. This last is perhaps the most curious in detail of all. Why, for instance, should there be 163 blind people to the 100,000 in Corsica and only 45 in the Department of Vienne?

FRENCH RAGS PREFERRED.

French rags, says a French contemporary, are eagerly sought for by paper makers all over the world. Their general quality is better than that of foreign rags because the French like good linen and do not wear underclothing so far as other nations.—'Paper Making.'

NOTES AND NOTICES.

An Angler's Elysium.—According to advertisements all summer resorts are alike. They are the best ever—but if fishing is better anywhere else than it is in 'Georgian Bay' we do not know where it is. There is a greater variety of fish in this water than anywhere else, and they are always hungry. No one ever counted the fish in the Georgian Bay, but those that have been caught there have been counted and eaten, and if you read the government reports on fisheries, you know that Georgian Bay supplies more fish than any other equal body of water in the world. The only place you can afford to fish is where the fish are numerous, big and delicious in flavor, and that place is Georgian Bay—so the fishermen say. Suppose you send for booklet, issued by Grand Trunk Railway System, free; telling about the home of the bass, pickerel, pike and the noble trout family. Address, J. Quinlan, Bonaventure Station, Montreal.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

WHAT THEY WANTED.

'Don't you like "The House of Seven Gables"?' asked the lady who was interested in Hawthorne.

'Well,' replied the other, whose husband had been on the lucky side in a wheat flurry, 'one of that kind might have some good points, but what we are trying to find is a house with a nice big garage.'—Chicago 'Record-Herald.'

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

The Veracious Verger.—'In the far corner lies William the Conqueror; he's dead the orgie, where you can't see 'em are the tooms of Guy Fox, Robin 'Ood, and Cardinal Wolsey. Now, does that guide-book, as I see you 'ave in your 'and, tell you who is lyin' here, sir?'

The Sceptical Tourist.—No; but I can guess.—London 'Tit-Bits.'

Is there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

Old Gumleigh (to conductor, who has just given him his ticket).—Young man, I said the first foundation of my fortune by saving tram fares. I—

Conductor.—Ah, sir, that may be so, but you must remember that a conductor couldn't do that sort of thing nowadays with these bell punches and the check system.

A Time for Everything.—The time for Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is when croupy symptoms appear in the children; when rheumatic pains beset the old; when lumbago, asthma, coughs, colds, catarrh or earache attack either young or old; when burns, scalds, abrasions, contusions, or sprains come to any member of the family. In any of these ailments it will give relief and work a cure.

Tommy.—So glad you've come, Mr. Bowlegs!

Mr. Bowlegs (fishing for compliments).—And why are you so glad I've come, my little man?

Tommy.—Ethel and I are playing at trains, and you'll make such a lovely bridge.

'Halloo, Tom! How's the wooden leg doing?'

'Werry well, squire, barrin' it's givin' me a bit o' pain now an' ag'in.'

'Givin' you pain? Ridiculous, man! You're merely imagining it.'

'Not so werry ridiculous, squire, when my missus puts it across my 'ead.'

Suffer No More.—There are thousands who live miserable lives because dyspepsia dulls the faculties and shadows existence with the cloud of depression. One way to dispel the vapors that beset the victims of this disorder is to order them a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are among the best vegetable pills known, being easy to take, and are most efficacious in their action. A trial of them will prove this.

A sporting Somersetshire farmer who had been welcomed one morning at the Hall stalked up to the fireplace, over which he observed the well known motto, 'Pro aris et focis' (For our altars and our hearths). 'Ah, squire,' he exclaimed, 'I see you be all for the 'ares and foxes!'

'Williams has sent his wife to the country for his health.'

'His health?'

'Yes; he said it was the only way he could get rid of his (s)cold!'

A Recognized Regulator.—To bring the Digestive organs into symmetrical working is the aim of physicians when they find a patient suffering from stomachic irregularities, and for this purpose they can prescribe nothing better than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which will be found a pleasant medicine of surpassing virtue in bringing the refractory organs into subjection, and restoring them to normal action, in which condition only they can perform their duties properly.

'Wonderful eye that boy of mine's got,' said the proud father.

'That's so?' mechanically replied the man who was trying to get away.

'You never saw such a sense of proportion,' cried the proud father. 'Pass that boy the cake-dish and he'll spot the biggest piece on it every time.'

No person should go from home without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial in their possession, as change of water, cooking, climate, etc., frequently brings on summer complaint, and there is nothing like being ready with a sure remedy at hand, which oftentimes saves great suffering, and frequently valuable lives. This Cordial has gained for itself a widespread reputation for affording prompt relief from all summer complaints.

A well to do Presbyterian farmer, who had sent his son to Philadelphia to begin life as a clerk, wrote to the merchant in whose employ he was, asking how the boy was getting along, and where he slept nights. The merchant replied: 'He sleeps in the store in the daytime. I don't know where he sleeps nights.'—Chicago 'News.'

PILES
Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the paper, and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 50c. at all dealers or DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Home Department.

The Wild Bird's Song.

(By M. E. Audubon, granddaughter of the famous ornithologist.)

He sang as though his little throat
Was overflowing with the song:
As only those can sing who know
Naught of this human world of wrong!
As none but those to whom proud man
Has given the name of 'dumb things'
can.

He sang as I would fain, to God—
The plaudits of the listening crowd,
Their flatteries, their beck and nod,
They called not forth this anthem loud,
So bright, so glad, so wild and free—
Yet only Heaven heard—and me.

He perched on a wild rose-bush, so near,
I could have touched the other side,
He plumed his wings, and once again
Poured forth his praises far and wide.
Oh, very near he brought me then
To the dear Lord of birds and men!

A moment more, and he had soared
Far up into the ether blue.
As though he sought the home of God,
Higher and higher still, he flew.
While to my heart the evening breeze
Whispered: 'If God so cares for these
How careth He for you?'
—New York Independent.

Just As Good As Girls.

(By Emma Burnett.)

'This should have come last evening,'
said Mrs. Parke, musing over an open letter
she held in her hand. 'They will be
here by three o'clock, and it is almost
eleven now. I must keep them to tea, and
how am I to get along with no girl, the
baby half sick, and papa away!'

Her usually bright face was somewhat
clouded as she tried to think of some way
out of the difficulty.

'But there is no time to lose, I must get
to work,' she exclaimed, jumping up.

Rather she tried to jump up, but found
that little Ben, kneeling quietly behind
her, had tied her to the chair with his
hoarse reins.

'O Benny, Benny!' she said. 'I might
have known you were in some mischief;
you have been quiet so long.'

It took some minutes to release herself,
for the small boy had done his work very
thoroughly. Then Benny had to be scolded
a little, and kissed a good deal, for he
was a winsome child in spite of his mis-
chief. Then the baby woke, and cried to
be taken up, and the dinner must be seen
to. So the boys were home from school
before their mother had time to think
what she would do about the tea company.

At the dinner table she told them all
about it, for this little woman was in the
habit of telling these boys—Julian and
Ralph—of her domestic affairs, and they
helped her very often.

'Two old school friends of mine,' she
explained, 'are visiting Mrs. Seabright
over in Middletown. They wrote, propos-
ing to come to see me this afternoon,
and bring Mrs. Seabright with them. They
say it is perfectly convenient they will
stay to tea, if not, they will only make a
call. Now, it isn't convenient at all, with
your father away, and no girl, and the
baby so cross with his teeth, but I can-
not think of allowing them to come even-
teen miles to stay half an hour; for they
would have to take the quarter of four
train if they did not wait till eight. Be-
sides, I should like so much to see them
a little while.'

'To be sure, ask them to stay,' said
Ralph. 'Can't you get somebody to cook
the supper? I'll go for Black Laura.'

His mother shook her head. 'I know she
can't come.'

'Well, old Mary, then.'

'I couldn't trust her to do anything but
'clear up,' as she calls it. Anyway, I
should have no one to look after the chil-
dren, and things, generally, would be all
in a mess. I cannot ask them to stay,'
and she looked very much disappointed.

'Now, see here, mother,' said Julian.
'Let us stay home from school, and we'll
help you put the whole thing through.
The baby is always good with me.'

'I can run errands, and wait on the
table,' put in Ralph.

'I could get on splendidly if you were
both at home all afternoon, but I don't
like you to miss school, and you were go-
ing nattering afterward, weren't you?'

'Yes, mother,' replied the boys looking
at each other, and Julian added, 'but may-
be you'll let us go nattering Saturday, and
we shan't lose anything at school if you
write a note to Miss King. You'd better
let us stay.'

So it was settled, and, oh, the work done
in the next two hours. The boys helped
to wash the dinner dishes, and reset the
table with the best china and glassware
for tea. They lighted a fire in the parlor
to make it look cheerful that cool autumn
day, and brought in clusters of chrysan-
themums from the garden, for both parlor
and tea table. Ralph ordered oysters, and
engaged old Mary to come and do the
evening work. Julian bundled baby up
in his coach, and took him out in the sun-
shine to put him in good humor. Mrs.
Parke had everything at hand for a nice
supper.

The visitors found a cheerful group of
mother and four sons assembled in the
pretty parlor to receive them, and all en-
joyed what Mrs. Seabright called 'a real
jolly afternoon.'

Everything passed off well. When the
baby became a little fretful, and Benny
too noisy, Julian coaxed them into the
nursery awhile. Ralph attended to the
door-bell and the kitchen knocker, so Mrs.
Parke could devote herself to her friends
the greater part of the time. At the table,
too, the boys did all they could to assist
their mother. Ralph carefully changed the
plates, and brought what was needed from
the pantry and sideboard, and Julian twice
went up stairs to see if the baby, who
had been fed and put to sleep, was all
right and had not thrown the covers off.

'What splendid boys you have, Dolly,'
said one of the visitors as they were get-
ting ready to leave, while the boys waited,
hats in hand, to escort them to the train.

'They do everything for you.'

'Yes, indeed,' chimed in the others.
'Why, they are just as good to have
around the house as girls!'

'Oh! I could hardly keep house without
them,' laughed Mrs. Parke, putting an
arm affectionately round each rosy-cheeked
lad as she stood before them.

The boys looked half-shy, half-proud,
and Julian said:

'Well, even if we're not girls, we don't
mean to stand around and see our mother
doing everything.'

'No,' added Ralph, 'we're not that kind.'
—The Morning Star.

THE FATHER'S LULLABY.

A dear old nurse, who had become deaf
and nearly blind, said to one who pitied
her: 'You are mourning for me, my dear,
and there's no need; I am as happy as a
child. I sometimes think I am a child,
when the Lord is hush-a-byeing to my
long sleep. For when I was a nurse-
girl my missus always told me to speak
very soft and low, to darken the room,
that her little one might go to sleep; and
now all noises are hushed and still to
me, and the bonny earth seems dim and
dark, and I know it's my Father lulling
me away to my long sleep. I am very
well content, and you musn't fret for
me.'—Selected.

With the Children.

JUDGMENT.

Just a look of swift surprise,
Down in deeps of childish eyes,
But my soul to judgment came,
Covered, as before a flame,
Hid itself in dust of shame;
Not a word, a lip of blame,
Just a look of swift surprise
In the quiet, lifted eyes.
—Frances S. Lymann, in 'McClure's.'

MOTHERS AND IDEALS.

The word 'ideal' has been so much abus-
ed that it has come to have almost a silly
sound in the ears of many otherwise
practical and sensible people. Writes Kate
Upson Clark, in the Brooklyn 'Eagle.'
They hear that 'we are made by our
ideals,' 'ideals make men'—and more of
the same sort, but the sound skips over
the consciousness of many of us as a flat
stone skips over the tops of the waves.

But the fact remains that you are going
to be as near as possible like the ideal
which you have consciously or uncon-
sciously constructed in your mind. This
ideal is often made up of shreds and
patches. You obtained one feature of it
here, another there. Your teacher sup-
plied this, your pastor that. The man
or woman you saw by chance, who car-
ried himself or herself haughtily, walked
in a stately way, spoke condescendingly,
may have supplied another. But it is
probably the mother who gives to most
of us the main part of our ideals.

Your mother tells you that if you are
good, you may lie abed this morning be-
yond breakfast time. You get an idea
after this thing has been going on for a
while that one of the most desirable
joys of life is to sleep in the morning, and
that early rising is a hardship. In point
of fact, early rising is a delight. There
is no time so beautiful as the morning.
There is no way to get work done like be-
ginning early to do it. There is no habit
more useful in very many ways than that
of early rising. The old rhyme is strictly
true—that—

'Early to bed and early to rise,
Makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise.'

And yet many a mother implants in the
minds of her little ones, without really
meaning to do it, an idea that early rising
is a hard and trying thing. Of course,
if one has to sit up late, one must sleep
late, but it is seldom necessary for grow-
ing children to sit up late.

Yet, many a mother makes early rising
seem to be the most desirable thing in
life.

Another says, 'If you will mind me this
time,' when discipline grows hard, 'I will
let you sit up till 9 o'clock to-night.'

The child gets an idea that a large ele-
ment in happiness is the ability to sit up
at night. In point of fact, the thing which
will perhaps have as much influence upon
his health and efficiency as any other one
factor in his life, is a habit of going to
bed early and getting in eight hours of
solid sleep before he has to start again.

One mother, in her anxiety to impress
these truths, rather overdid the matter.
Her children wept when they had to lie
in bed a little later than usual, and pre-
tended to suffer agonies when they were
obliged to sit up after their regular bed-
time. These demonstrations were so sin-
gular that they afforded great merriment
to visitors, who were in the habit of in-
quiring: 'How did they ever get such queer
ideas?' Never before did we see a family
of children who wanted to go to bed and
to get up.

'Oh,' said the mother, brightly, 'you can
make children believe almost anything.
If you take them early enough, and in the
right way—and it occurred to me that
while the way was soft, I might as well
stamp in what seemed to me the best
views of life—and I am trying to do it just
as hard as I can.'

Offer your child coffee as a reward, and
he will derive the inference that coffee is
something he ought to cry for and want,
instead of being a stimulant most profit-
ably deferred to somewhat advanced age.
Commiserate him on having to work hard
at something, and he will form the con-
viction, which will be firmly seated be-
fore you know it, that work is an evil in-
stead of being the most joyous and health-
ful dispensation of life.

One well known temperance worker,
whose grandfather was among the first in
this country to enter a protest against the
heavy drinking of ministers, so common
in the early years of the last century, was
inoculated with her hatred of wine before
she was three years old.

She was travelling on a steamer, whose
captain made a great pet of her. Her
long golden curls and seraphic blue eyes
had all prepared him to find behind them
the burning soul of a fanatic. One day
when he was holding her on his knee af-
ter dinner, he said: 'Let us drink to the

health of the good ship and our safe ar-
rival in port to-morrow.'

At the same moment, he touched the
child's lips with the glass of champagne,
which he was holding, and said gaily,
'Drink, my dear!'

To his consternation, a hot flush rose to
the little cheeks, and the soft blue eyes
seemed to about forth flames.

'No, no!' she cried, though she could not
yet speak plainly. 'Not wine! not wine!'
And thrusting out her baby hand, she
dashed the thin goblet to the floor.

Yet no word had ever been said to that
little girl regarding the use of wine. She
had simply formed ideals even at that
early age from her environment—and she
has kept them unimpaired to this day.

One distinguished New York editor was
often threatened by his nurse with the
frightful penalty of 'bread and butter.' If
he would not mind her. She had been for-
bidden to mention the 'black man' and
the 'big blue animals,' which so many
nurses keep in store for frightening re-
fractory children. She had reasoned that
cake was usually coveted by them, and
she had devised a diet of bread and butter
which should represent the other extreme.

The consequence of her ingenuity has
been that somehow bread has not lost its
savor to this man, he has never cared for
butter since his early days. It has never
lost its punitive character.

In the middle which forms what must
of us call our minds, we may well im-
plant this clear and definite idea—that be-
fore our children are out of their baby-
hood, they have already gained fairly
strong convictions concerning what are the
best things in life, and what should be
avoided and hated; and they have gained
these from the often unconscious emphasis
upon these ideals by their mothers.

That was a true and beautiful thing
which Carl Schurz said about ideals:—
'Ideals are like stars. You will not suc-
ceed in touching them with your hands,
but, like the seafaring man upon the de-
serts of water, you choose them for your
guides, and by following them you reach
your destiny.'

Home Work Room.

SEWING HINTS.

It is in the finish of the garment that
the amateur dressmaker generally fails. In
this day of very light materials it is im-
portant that the hem or facing of the
skirt should be properly treated. Light-
weight cloths and materials of the sort
are greatly improved by the use of an in-
terfacing of percaline, or something simi-
lar. Taffeta, foulard, pongee and the like
take on an added effect of beauty when a
strip of canton flannel is similarly used.
As a matter of course, this interfacing
is either shaped to fit the skirt or cut
bias and stitched into shape.

In making up our pretty summer goods,
if we are wise, we will be using a good
deal of lace insertion. A quick, neat,
easy way to apply it is as follows:—Stitch
the insertion to the material on both sides
without cutting goods. When this is done
turn and slit the material down through
the middle, being careful not to cut the
lace. Turn back close to the stitching,
and press down tight, or baste, if neces-
sary. Stitch again right over first stitch-
ing, and then trim away material close.
Some very neat people hem down this
material instead of cutting it away, but
when finished, the garment does not look
nearly so neat as when cut close, and is
no more secure.—Globe and Commercial
Advertiser.

Health Hints.

MENTAL DYSPEPSIA.

While talking with a prominent physi-
cian a few days ago, writes Graham Hood,
in the 'Globe and Commercial Advertiser,'
the latter advanced the theory that it is
not so much the food we eat that hurts
us as the way we eat it. As this was a
matter in which I was particularly inter-
ested I questioned him somewhat closely,
and here is the lesson that he taught me.

There are lots of people in the world
who are suffering from stomach ailments,
but a large percentage of them actually
have nothing the matter with them if
they could only be made to think so. In
reality they are suffering from mental
dyspepsia, a disease that anybody can
contract if he once makes up his mind
to be that particular kind of a fool.

To get this disease firmly settled upon
him it is only necessary that a man should
take all his troubles and indispositions to
the table with him. If he sits down to
eat while in a sour temper the disgruntled
mental condition that is so plainly indi-
cated upon his features exercises its ef-
fect upon his food. Although the bread
and meat that he has eaten may have
been of the best quality procurable, his
sour temper scours it so that it is finally
nothing better than contaminated food that
goes into his blood and his stomach.

As anger is admitted to be a thought-
poison, the man who takes his angry and
spiteful thoughts to the table with the
morning paper usually succeeds in poison-
ing everything he eats. To take one's
worries or the fretful thoughts to his
meals is just as serious a mistake, for
they, too, are poisonous. Business cares,
family discords, personal grievances, should
all be banished at the door of the dining-
room, for if it is true that these thought
elements have just as much effect upon
the digestion of food as they do upon the
other nerve forces of our bodies, there is
not one of us who can afford to consume

such deleterious elements along with our
rolls and coffee, or at any other meal dur-
ing the day.

According to this physician's theory the
nerves play a more important part in the
actions of the stomach, and our other
digestive apparatus than many of us have
heretofore imagined. Thus, he claims, if
we eat with the idea constantly before
us that we are in danger of eating too
much, or that the foods we are eating are
liable to hurt us, we are taking the one
course that is most certain to bring about
the very results that we fear. In other
words, the anxious thoughts that have
worried us during the process of eating
will continue to assert their evil influ-
ence during the later progress of diges-
tion.

How often do we hear people say: 'I am
going to eat this, but I know it will hurt
me,' and in nine cases out of ten it does.

We hear others say: 'My stomach is so
weak that there is scarcely anything that
I can eat.' The statement is literally
true, but the thing they do not realize is
this—that it is nothing more than these
same anxious thoughts that are poisoning
their food and making it do them this
harm instead of good.

If you want your food to disagree with
you just be honestly and consistently
afraid that it is going to do so, and you
will find that you will not be disappoint-
ed.

On the other hand—and fortunately for
all of us—this is a law that works both
ways. As the result we who would be
healthy have but to make up our minds
to eat properly in order to enjoy all the
advantages that one may derive from fol-
lowing these new principles in bygone.

Instead of going to the table with a
sort of resigned air, therefore, as though
we were certain that nothing was going
to suit us—as though we knew that the
time spent in eating would be time spent
disagreeably—we should strive to make
the hours of eating the happiest moments
of our lives. As these are often the
only hours when the family group is to-
gether it ought not to be difficult to make
them memorable for their merriment. All
that is necessary is that the various mem-
bers of the family should make up their
minds not to bring their troubles to the
table, but in the place of the anxiety, the
woriment, and other poisonous elements,
to bring the jolly stories, the chatty gos-
sips, and the cheerful thoughts, that will
help so much to assure good nature, and
its natural result, good digestion, from
one end of the table to the other.

This is the theory as it was explained
to me. Personal experiment only can
prove whether it is true or false, but it
seems to me as though the experiment was
one that was worth trying.

Our Correspondents.

A REPLY TO 'BRIGHT DAY'S SISTER.'

Dear Home Department,—Though the
dear ones of the years gone by, whose
communications to the Home Department
evidently were of value to the readers of
the department, have so many of them re-
lapsed into silence, and I dare say,
many of them have passed over Jordan
and are among those blessed ones whose
works follow them, I agree with 'Bright
Day's Sister' that it would be a pleasant
thing to do that the writers of years ago
should write again, if they feel that they
have a message of hope, of strength, of
love, etc., to others.

To me in looking back to the days gone
by, I seem to have grown different, very
different to my former self, but I feel, as
of yore, that 'He is near me,' nearer than
He was then, and that when those fail me,
on whose love and tenderness I should
always have been able to rely, I find
the unspeakable tenderness and sympathy
of Him of whom Moses in the law and
prophecy wrote, 'The Eternal God is thy
refuge, and underneath are the everlasting
arms.'

Just a few weeks ago I had the privilege
of attending a convention. While there I
met a man who had studied the Bible, in
faith and prayer. A scholar, with no trace
of the irreverent higher criticism which is
so prevalent at this present day.

We met between two sessions of the
convention, and in speaking of the neces-
sity of studying the Bible, and thereby
learning what is that good and perfect will
of God, he spoke of the difficulty of trans-
lating so perfectly from one language into
another that none of the beauty and im-
portant sweetness of the original be lost
in the translation.

We spoke of St. Paul's words in the
epistle to Timothy, where he says, 'I know
in whom I have believed, and am persuaded
that He is able to keep that which I
have committed to His charge against that
day.' The right idea as given in the
original is, he said, 'I know in whom I
have believed, and am persuaded that He
is able to keep that which He has com-
mitted to my charge, against that day.'

What had been committed to St. Paul's
charge, by Him of Nazareth, when He
met Paul in the blinding glory of the
Shelkinah, at the Damascus gate. The
spirit of adoption into Our Father's family,
in the name of Him in whom the whole
family in Heaven and earth is named. The
care of the mission to the Gentiles. The
preaching of Christ, the crucified, and
glorified One, who sits at the right hand
of the Majesty on High. This had been
committed to St. Paul's charge, and nobly
had St. Paul accepted the charge, and
duly, in divine strength, performed the
same. Now when shut in a Roman prison,
no longer able to perform any itinerant
mission service, although loving the work,
and delighting in it, and longing to serve
with all his powers those who needed him,

yet he rests on his Saviour as on one
whom he knew never had and never would
fail him. 'I know in whom I have believed,
and am persuaded that He is able to keep
that which He gave into my charge against
that day.'

The sweet restfulness of the thought
came to me like a benediction. That which
He commits to me is yet more His work
than mine, and when I can no longer be
the instrument in His hands to do His
will, He is able to keep that which He
committed into my charge against that
day. His blessed work goes on, and He
remembers we are dust.

As one whom his mother comforteth, so
will I comfort you, says the Lord of Sa-
baoth.

I shall be most happy if this thought
which helped me is also helpful to our
friends in the Home Department. Many of
them were valued highly by me, and I
recall them with love and a desire to hear
from them again.

SARA F. SIMPSON.

For the Housekeeper.

A NEW DIVAN.

An original and delightful divan or set-
tee can be made by the use of four crib
mattresses. These come 2 feet 6 inches
by 4 feet 6 inches in size, and can be
bought at prices ranging from \$2.50 each,
for the quality known as 'soft top,' to
\$4.50, \$5.00 to \$7.50 for different grades
of hair filling. I have only known of
their use in one household, but they de-
serve wider popularity. Those particular
ones were covered with olive green cor-
duroy, and were used as a square pile of
cushions against the wall—a very comfort-
able seat. For more luxurious looking
one was turned up to serve as a back,
the remaining three making a low divan
even more comfortable, but slightly less
formal; or, best of all, they were divided
again into two groups of two each, which,
against the house wall or rail of the wide
plaza, with plenty of sofa pillows, made
the most luxurious sort of lounge for lazy
smokers. A single one made both back
and seat when placed endwise against a
supporting pillar, and laid end to end,
they were often used by the sons of the
house for beds when moved to sleep on
the piazza on hot summer nights. They
can be easily carried in sections to any
corner of the house or garden; their
springs never give out; in fact, nobody
who has not tried them can realize their
use and comfort indoors and out.—M.H.

Last summer one family in the country
lessened their household duties by using a
friction cooker. Everything was prepared
early in the morning, and at noon their
meal was ready to serve. They also bought
at wholesale satin wood plates. After each
meal these were thrown into the wood box
and at night were used in the open fire-
place, thus doing away with considerable
dish-washing.

Selected Recipes.

SUMMER SOUPS.

No one can know how interesting the
soup course really is until they have
dipped into the pages of 'One Thousand
Simple Soups,' from the lively pen of
Olive Green.

The eating or drinking of soup, he
writer reminds us, is a fine test of table
manners. To sip silently from a spoon,
with apparent pleasure, a sizzling-hot
liquid which one does not like is as fine a
tribute to one's host as that paid by a
foreign diplomat to a Washington lady
when he nobly ate the small green worm
which was 'ain to share his salad.'

The cook who goes to 'One Thousand
Simple Soups' for inspiration may serve
up a different soup each day for the next
three years. Beef soups, mutton soups,
veal soups, chicken soups, fish soups, and
cream soups, fruit soups, and vegetable
soups, purees and bisques.

Of these, perhaps, the fruit soups are
the most appealing at this season.

Cherry soup is made as follows:

Stone four cupsful of sour cherries.
Cover with a quart of cold water and
bring to the boil. Add half a cupful of
sugar, and when the cherries are soft,
rub through a colander and return to the
fire. Thicken with one tablespoonful of
arrowroot, rubbed smooth with a little
cold water. Bring to the boil once more,
and when sufficiently thick take from the
fire. Add the juice of half lemon and
serve very cold in sherbet cups with
cracked ice.

French Fruit Soup.—Mix equal quantities
of apricots, peaches, and strawberries.
Cook until soft in water to cover, and
sweeten if necessary. Rub through a fine
sieve, thicken with arrowroot or corn
starch, cool, and serve with cracked ice.

Lemon Soup.—Add the juice of grated
peel of a lemon to four cupsful of cold
water. Bring to a boil, and thicken with
three teaspoonfuls of arrowroot, rubbed
smooth in a little cold water. Sweeten to
taste, cool, and serve very cold in sherbet
cups with a bit of preserved ginger in each
glass.

Puree of Asparagus.—Asparagus is now
very plentiful, and puree of asparagus will
be found an excellent way of preserving
its delicate flavor. Cook the tender parts
of asparagus in salted water. Drain, fry
in butter, dredge with four tablespoonfuls
of flour, and two quarts of veal stock, and
one quart of boiling milk. Stir until thick.
Season with salt, pepper, nutmeg, and
sugar, and strain through a very fine sieve.
Reheat, adding more milk if necessary, and
two teaspoonfuls of butter. Serve with dots
of fried bread.

Home Thoughts.

Forgive and forget! Why, the world would
be lonely.

The garden a wilderness left to deform,
If the flowers but remembered the willing
breeze only.

And the fields gave no verdure for fear
of the storm.

—Browning.

Philips Brooks says that it is well to
think of no blessing as being really ours
until we have passed it along to some one
else. There is nothing which we can
really enjoy for any length of time with-
out sharing it with others.

Thank God every morning when you get
up that you have something to do that day
which must be done, whether you like it
or not.—Charles Kingsley.

O, the little birds sang east,
And the little birds sang west,
And I said in underbreath—
All our life is mixed with death,
And who knoweth which is best?
O, the little birds sang east,
And the little birds sang west,
And I smiled to think God's greatness
Flowed around our incompleteness—
Round our restlessness, His rest.

Little faithfulnesses are not only the
preparation for great ones, but little faith-
fulnesses are in themselves the great ones.
The essential fidelity of the heart is the
same whether it be exercised in the mites
or in the royal treasury; the genuine
faithfulness in this life is equally beauti-

ful whether it be displayed in governing
an empire or in writing an exercise.—F.
W. Farrar.

SUFFICIENT GRACE.

Dear your cross as a treasure; it is
thereby that we become worthy of God,
and conformed to his dear Son. Crosses
are part of our daily bread. God regu-
lates

THE COLONIES' "GIFT"

AND THE BANGED DOOR.

(Liverpool 'Daily Post-Mercury'.)

Speaking at Bromley, Mr. H. W. Foster, M.P., the Opposition Whip, said there need be no wonder if the colonies offered to others the gifts that the British Government had so scornfully rejected.

The following dialogue tells us all about the gift and its refusal:

Yorkshireman, looking out of railway carriage window at rain and sleet: 'My word, but it's nasty weather for June.'

Australian, sitting opposite: 'Yes, we don't have summers like this in Australia.'

Yorks.: 'Oh, you're free Australia, are you? Are you one of them chaps at helped to bring about that there gift war?'

Aus.: 'Well, yes, I was one of the party.'

Y.: 'Why, no, you're just a chap I want to see. This here paper (holding a copy of the 'Daily Lyre') says 'at then you war takin' it up t'front door steps, our Guv'ment slammed t'door i' our faces, and pushed t'hatstand up against it, so that you couldn't get in, a that thurs?'

A.: 'Yes, that is substantially what took place.'

Y.: 'No, look here. I want to know all about this. I've been a Radical all my life, but I believe i' bein' civil to everybody, and if this Guv'ment's treated you badly they'll not get my vote t' next time. No, just tell me what that there gift was. I suppose it 'ud be a gold nugget, or summat o' that sort?'

A.: 'Oh, no, it was what is known as a tariff preference.'

Y.: 'Tariff preference? What sort of a thing may that be?'

A.: 'Well, it takes a lot of explaining. I suppose you understand what an import duty is?'

Y.: 'Aye, that I do. I understand that if there was no import duty on this 'ere 'bacca i' my pipe, I shud only hev t' pay three ha'pence an ounce for it instead o' fowerpence ha'penny.'

A.: 'Well, we have import duties on everything that comes into Australia, and what we offer to do is to let goods from England come in at a lower duty than goods from foreign countries. That is our gift.'

Y.: 'It seems to me that it's very good o' you to offer it. But I don't see how our Guv'ment cud refuse it, becos I understand you fix your own duties in Australia, and that England doesn't interfere w' you in such matters.'

A.: 'Yes, that is quite true. We put duties on, or take them off, just as we like, and nobody else has anything to do with it. But we want you to give us a preference in return for the preference we offer you.'

Y.: 'Oh, then it wasn't a gift you offered, but an exchange?'

A.: 'Yes, a fair exchange or bargain.'

Y.: 'Then, when this rag of a paper calls it a gift it's telling a lie. (Throws the 'Daily Lyre' out of the window.) No, tell me this. You send us a lot of wheat and wool and sitch things free Australia. Doan't we let 'em come in here free, without payin' a farthing duty?'

A.: 'Yes, that is so.'

Y.: 'Then I don't see what you hev to complain about. What moore can we do for you?'

A.: 'We think you ought to do more for us than you do for foreign nations.'

Y.: 'You mean that you want us to give you moore for your goods than they are worth?'

A.: 'Oh, no, we don't want that.'

Y.: 'But I don't see what else you can want. Doan't we give you t' full market prices for all we get free you?'

A.: 'Yes, certainly.'

Y.: 'Then, hoo in the world can we give you a preference unless we pay you moore than a market price?'

A.: 'That is your way of looking at it.'

Y.: 'I think it's t' only commonsense way o' looking at it. I'm quite willing to give a full market value for everything I buy; but I do object to give moore.'

A.: 'But you wouldn't be giving moore than the market value.'

Y.: 'Then you couldn't possible get any benefit out o' your preference.'

A.: 'What I mean is this. If you put a duty on goods coming from foreign countries the market prices in England would rise, and you would only pay those prices for the goods we sent you.'

Y.: 'You mun excuse me. I believe i' bein' straightforrad, and it seems to me that you're only playin' w' t' meaning of words. If I can buy a bread-loaf for fowerpence noo, and you go and increase t' price to sixpence by putting duties on wheat, then I say 'at you're mekin' me pay tuppence moore than that loaf's really worth.'

The Australian gazes through the window and makes no reply.

The Yorkshireman continues: 'Noo, we use nine four-pound loaves a week at our hoose, so tuppence a loaf would mean eightpence a week. Then what you really want to do is to reduce my wages by eightpence a week.'

A.: 'Oh, no, we shouldn't like to do that.'

Y.: 'But, man alive, it just comes to t' same thing. If I have to pay eightpence a week moore for bread—and we can't do without bread—I've eightpence less to spend on clothes or boots or other things.'

A.: 'But we think you would get higher wages.'

Y.: 'Where will they come from?'

A.: 'I don't know that I can explain it properly.'

Y.: 'No, no, nobody else, either. Noo, look here. I'm glad I've had this talk w' you, 'cos it's cleared my mind a bit. I can see noo that this talk about a gift is Toff humbug. You've niver offered a gift at all. What you want is for us to offer you one. That's t' long an' short o' it. You call it an exchange, but it seems to me to be a very one-sided exchange. Becos even if you gave us all your trade it would only be a flea-bite to our trade with foreign countries. But you don't even do that. Your manufacturers say that their business mustn't be damaged.

whatever else happens, and you all back 'em up.

'Noo, supposin' we'd come an' asked you to admit all oor goods into your country free of duty, just as we admit all yours into England free. That wouldn't ha' been asking you for a favor; it would only ha' been asking you to treat us just as we treat you. But what would you ha' said? You would ha' said it would ruin all your manufacturing trade, and you would not only ha' slammed the door in oor faces, but you'd ha' set t' dog onto us, and mebbe ha' pointed a gun at us out o' t' front room window.'

'Noo, we hev'n asked you to do owt o' that sort. We've given you full liberty to manage your import and export trade i' whatever way you think best, and we don't want to interfere w' you at all. But t' least you can do us to allow us t' same liberty and let us manage oor own business i' t' way 'at we find best. And when you come an' ask us to waste a shilling so that we can give you sixpence, you mun excuse me if I say you're unreasonable.'

'I want to see your population growing and your country gettin' on. But we've forty millions o' people here at home, and we can't afford to injure them just for t' sake o' benefitin' you. That wouldn't be fair—in fact, it would be summat like suicide. We spend heaps o' money on battleships to protect your country from invasion—a good deal moore than I think we owt to do—and we're allus ready to lend you money for mekin' railways and sitch things. It seems to me 'at you're getting on very well and making money fast enough, and you can't expect us to ruin our trade just to ask you richer.'

The train pulls up at a station, the Yorkshireman get out, and the Australian sits still, absorbed in the complications and perplexities of preferential trade.

THE FRONTIER GUARDS

MADE NOISE TO KEEP CONFEDERATES AWAY FROM WASHINGTON.

(Washington Correspondence Kansas City 'Journal'.)

An effort is to be made to compile a history and roster of the 'Frontier Guards,' who did such heroic service in keeping the Confederates scared away from Washington during the Civil War. Dr. T. D. Bancroft has undertaken the work. He is in Washington now trying to pick up a thread that will enable him to unravel the hidden history and secure the names of the men.

The 'Frontier Guards' were composed of 110 Kansans. Dr. Bancroft only remembers two—the late Senator Preston B. Plumb and the late Captain C. J. Hanks, of Kansas City, Kan. However, he feels certain that many are still living and he will round them up.

The chief object in so many Kansans coming to Washington during the civil war days was to help bolster up the Northern members of Congress and have them uphold the hands of President Lincoln. Nearly every state had a delegation of citizens here bolstering up its Congressional delegation.

When the Kansans found that the Maryland and Virginia hills surrounding Washington were swarming with Confederates they organized themselves into the 'Frontier Guards,' secured arms from the National Government and did guard duty at the national capital. Jim Lane was Senator then and he helped organize the squad.

'About the only thing we did,' said Dr. Bancroft, 'was to march up and down Pennsylvania avenue, cross the Potomac bridges and make a lot of noise. There were only 110 of us, but we made enough noise for a whole army. In fact, we were told afterward that the rebels said they would have attacked the town if they were not afraid of those d—d Kansans. They thought we were several thousand strong. Our noise saved the city. Had the rebels made an attack they could have taken the town easily, for they outnumbered us ten to one. This demonstrated that a lot of noise pays once in a while.'

'While the Frontier Guards were on duty in Washington they slept in the East Room behind the White House. They made their bunk right on the velvet carpet. Lincoln said nothing was too good for a crowd of 110 men who stood off an entire rebel army.'

Years later Senator Plumb sought to have the Frontier Guards given some recognition, and introduced a bill in Congress. But he died soon after that and no one since then has had enough interest in the matter to present it.

All of the men were given a discharge signed by Senator James H. Lane. Just how he came to sign the papers Dr. Bancroft doesn't know.

AUDIENCE WITH DALAI LAMA.

(New York Tribune.)

Dr. Tafel, a German explorer, has succeeded in obtaining an audience of the Dalai Lama of Tibet at a monastery at Gombum, near the Chinese town of Singufu. The Dalai Lama received Dr. Tafel in the largest chamber in the monastery, a low-roofed room containing many pillars draped in cloth. The Dalai sat on a stool forty inches high. He is described as a dark little man, slightly built, with Tibetan features, dark eyes, a thick black moustache, and covered with pock marks. He wore a priest's robe and a richly embroidered undergarment. The explorer received a present of a scarf for good luck, which was woven of silk and wool. A grotesque ceremony was the examining of candidates for the priesthood. There were three candidates, and one hundred priests were present as spectators. Priests and candidates prostrated themselves on the ground face downward and lay thus before the Dalai Lama throughout the examination. The Dalai paced up and down and put questions to the prostrate candidates. When a candidate gave an unsatisfactory answer the Dalai Lama placed his right hand on the offender's mouth and held it tightly. When Dr. Tafel prostrated himself before the Dalai Lama on taking leave the latter appeared pleased with the respect shown him, and he touched the explorer's head with his right hand.

SHIPS' FIGUREHEADS

VANISHING FROM THE SEAS—SOME FAMOUS ONES DESCRIBED.

Just inside the gates of Portsmouth dockyard, in full view of the passersby on The Hard, is a colossal figure of a warrior brandishing a small sword. It is what a poet has called a 'full-busted figurehead,' that once from the beak of a ship 'stared o'er the ripple feathering from her bows.' Like the ship it adorned, the figurehead is a thing of the past. With the passing of hemp and canvas and wooden wall, the figurehead that was, so to speak, the trademark of the king's ships of war, also vanished from the seas. Our dockyard, museums and gardens have to-day many fine specimens of the carver's art, but the bows of the 'Dreadnought' and our other modern sea fighters are innocent of even a scroll with the royal arms. The earliest form of figurehead for the royal warships was the Lion of England. The 'Great Harry' and nearly all the vessels of the Elizabethan era, the 'Victory,' the 'Triumph' and the 'Dreadnought,' and that famous little 'Revenge,' all bore an heraldic lion couchant or rampant as the figurehead. James I. brought about a change, the lion rampant of Scotland being substituted for the lion couchant, and a crown being placed on its head. Nor was this the extent of James's innovations. For the 'Royal Prince,' built in 1619 and launched by the king's son, Prince Henry, had an elaborate design upon her prow to typify her name.

This was the first of the figureheads of individual significance, and the founder of a race that in time numbered many thousands. For the best part of a century the special figureheads were confined to first rates, the second and third rates having only the lion, but suddenly there were introduced a large number of full length typical figures for frigates, and from that day the lion, except for the one on the prow of the ship 'Lion,' was never seen. The 'Royal Prince' of King James was speedily followed by the world famous 'Sovereign of the Seas' of Charles I. This vessel seems to have been all carving and scrollwork, and of her figurehead we get a lengthy description in the pages of Heywood. 'Upon the beakhead,' he tells us, 'sitting Royal King Edgar on horseback trampling upon seven kings. Upon the stemine head there is a Cupid, or a child resembling him, bestriding and bridling a lion. On the bulkhead right forward stand six several statues in sundry postures. These figures represented Counsel, Care, Industry, Force, Virtue and Victory, their significance being that in all high enterprises there ought to be Counsel to undertake, Care to manage, and Industry to perform, ability and strength to oppose. Virtue to direct, and consequently Victory at hand to crown the undertaking.'

One of the first ships to have at her bow the figure of an actual personage was the Naseby, if the diary of Evelyn is to be believed. He tells us in an entry on April 9, 1656, that he went to see 'the greater ship newly built by the Usurper Oliver, carrying 96 brass guns and 1,000 tons burthen. In the prow was Oliver on horseback, trampling six nations under foot, a Scott, Irishman, Dutchman, Frenchman, Spaniard, and English, as was easily made out by their several habits.' At the Restoration this ship changed her name and her figurehead, the former becoming 'Royal Charles,' the latter wood for a bonfire on Coronation Night.

Many figureheads had romantic histories, apart from their actual connection with the ship. That of Anson's ship, the 'Centurion,' in which he made his famous voyage around the world, is a case in point. The figurehead was one of the old fashioned ones, a lion rampant, and when the ship was broken up, after thirty years of sea service it was sent to George III, who gave it to the Duke of Richmond. It was put upon a pedestal at Waterbeach, near Goodwood, and served as an inn sign for many years. William IV., driving past one day, saw it, heard its history and begged it as a present, a request that was naturally complied with. But even then the old figurehead had not found its last resting place. The King had placed it at the head of the grand staircase in Windsor Castle, a situation to which it was not adapted artistically, whatever its historical claims may have been. So it was sent to Greenwich Hospital, in the Anson Ward. In 1871 it was removed to the playground of the Naval School, with the result that wind and weather and age speedily crumbled it to pieces, when over a hundred and fifty years old. — London 'Globe.'

KING EDWARD AS AN ARTIST

SKETCH WHICH SOLD FOR FIFTY-FIVE GUINEAS—OTHER ROYAL PAINTERS.

We wonder how many of our readers are aware of the fact that King Edward can not only boast that he has had a picture exhibited at Burlington House at an earlier age than the most precocious of our present Royal Academicians, but that his picture was purchased for a substantial sum before the public even set eyes on it? This remarkable and little known episode in His Majesty's life occurred more than half a century ago, when Queen Victoria's children contributed sketches to an exhibition which was held at Burlington House in aid of a fund for the soldiers wounded in the Crimean War. The record price in the exhibition was realized by a sketch entitled 'The Battle Field,' the work of the Princess Royal, which found a purchaser for the sum of two hundred and fifty guineas. The Prince of Wales's sketch (the was only thirteen at the time) was bought for fifty guineas, and drawings by the still young princess and princesses brought thirty guineas each.

In those early days His Majesty displayed a marked aptitude for art, as is evidenced by several pictures which are still preserved at Sandringham House and Marlborough House, notably a clever imaginative presentment of Faust, Queen

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There is always a demand for new and tasteful designs in house jackets, and simplicity and good taste combine to make this one a most attractive model. As shown it was made of blue dimity daintily trimmed with a frill of the material, although soft silk, chailis, albatross and pongee are all suitable for development. A stitched belt of the material encircles the waist and adds greatly to the neat, trim, appearance. For 36 inch bust measure 3 1/2 yards of material 36 inches wide will be required. Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.



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The knickerbockers, so becoming to the small boy, are shaped by the usual outside and inside seams and the fulness at the knee is confined by leg bands, or by an elastic inserted in a casing. The waist has three tucks on either side the centre box pleat and an Eton collar finishes the neck. The waist may be made of percale linen or any of the shirting



MISSIE'S SHIRT-WAIST.—NO. 5809.

The pretty blouse waist here illustrated is one of the most charming designs of the season, and is shown in a development of white Persian lawn. Frills of the material are greatly in vogue for trimming these waists and form the daintiest and prettiest trimmings imaginable. The arrangement of the frills over the shoulders is particularly effective and adds considerably to the style of the garment. Most of the season's waists are adaptable, such as pongee, linen, batiste, and the light weight woollens. The 16-year size will require 2 3/8 yards of 36-inch material. Sizes for 15, 16 and 17



NO. 5732—A DRESS FOR THE LITTLE MAID.

The dainty little dress here pictured is equally suitable for development in wash silk, the soft woollens, cotton and linen fabrics. It is mounted on a fitted body lining which may be omitted. A circular bertha finished by a frill of lace falls gracefully over the sleeves, which may be in elbow or full length. For a child of seven years three yards of material 36 inches wide will be required. Sizes for 3, 5, 7 and 9 years.



NO. 5717—LADIES' FANCY BLOUSE.

This dainty waist is developed in Louisiane silk, in a soft shade of blue, and is an excellent design for the home dress-maker to copy. The fulness is gathered to a round yoke, which is topped by a high standing collar, unless low neck is desired, the pattern allowing for either style. The bretelle effects are very popular this season, they not only giving the long graceful lines so much sought after just now, but lend width to the shoulders as well. The pretty Dresden ribbons may be used with charming effect for the girdle and bretelles, but the material will do as well. The design would be exquisite made up in figured net, organdie, or any of the soft silks. For 36-inch bust measure 4 3/8 yards of 27-inch material will be required. Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

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DESERTER WHO BECAME FAM- OUS.

(From the Westminster 'Gazette'.)

Observatory House, Slough, where Prof. A. S. Herschel, F.R.S., has just died, might never have existed had it not been for the unmartial spirit of a certain bandman in the Hanoverian Guards a century and a half ago, who appreciated his calling so little that he deserted and came to England. At Bath he obtained an appointment as organist, a post which left him so much spare time that he made himself a telescope, and with it, in 1781, discovered Uranus. George III. at once made him his private astronomer and built the Slough observatory, in return for which the astronomer named the new planet George's Star, a name never accepted outside of England, and long since discarded. At Slough the King's astronomer made many notable discoveries, was created Sir William Herschel in 1816, and died four years later. His equally famous son, Sir John Herschel (father of the late professor), is buried in Westminster Abbey.

EGGS WITHOUT SHELLS AS FREIGHT.

Russian exporters, to avoid an excessive freight on eggs as well as to avoid loss from breakage and from spoiling by heat, ship them without the shell, that is, broken, and the contents put up in air-tight block tin boxes, with or without salt, according to the taste of the customer. Each box contains several eggs, and is sold by weight, the size running from half a kilogramme up to a pud (some 16 kilogrammes). The price of the latter is five rubles. For use in cooking and for a limited time, these tinned or preserved eggs seem to answer very well; that is, on the Continent, for England does not take kindly to them.

Alexandra, too, has produced several charming landscapes, and not long ago sent some very clever botanical sketches, which were much admired, to the Amateur Art Exhibition. There is, as a matter of fact, scarcely one of Queen Victoria's descendants who has not inherited in some degree her love of art. The late Empress Frederick was throughout her life passionately fond of painting, and exhibited so much skill that the Berlin Academy of Art enrolled her among its members in recognition of her 'talent as a composer and a drafts-woman.' Princess Henry of Battenberg is little less skilful with the brush, as is proved by the three beautiful landscapes which for so many years hung in Queen Victoria's sitting room at Osborne and by many other pictures which have honored places in almost every royal palace in Great Britain. Princess Christian's talent takes the form of exquisite designs for the tapestry produced under her direction at the Royal School of Art Needlework; and Princess Victoria, her daughter, is one of the most skilful amateur painters of flowers in England. But undoubtedly the best artist in our royal family is Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, who can produce with equal skill a beautiful picture or a life size statue which will compare not unfavorably with most professional work. Nor is proficiency in art by any means confined to English royalties. It is not long since a sumptuous volume was published for a charitable cause, the illustrations of which were largely supplied by royal artists. The German Emperor contributed a striking picture of a large ship riding at anchor on a placid sea, surrounded by smaller boats, and with a background of distant snow-capped mountains. Queen Emelie of Portugal was represented by a study of a don-

key's head, ornamented with gayly colored trappings, the Queen of Spain by an exquisite study of flowers, the Empress Frederick by a powerful sketch of a boy's head and Princess Clara of Bavaria by an ambitious and successful etching. The German Emperor, as is well known is an artist of much more than average skill. One of his pictures, 'Fight Between Battleships,' is a remarkably powerful piece of work, exhibiting rare skill and technical knowledge, while his design for the tower of the Church of Our Saviour at Jerusalem proves that he is no mean architect and draftsman. King Carlos of Portugal is, however, by universal consent, the ablest artist among European sovereigns. A year ago his canvases attracted crowds of admirers at the exhibitions of the Lisbon Salon, while at the Paris Exhibition a pastel entitled 'Tunny Fishing on the Portuguese Coast,' won for him the honor of a silver medal. The Shah of Persia has cultivated his talent for drawing—Titbitie.

London, for instance, which buys large quantities of Russian eggs, pays eight rubles per pud for them (against five for the preserved eggs), besides the weight of the shells and the extra freight tariff on eggs. Each block-tin box of 'conserved' eggs, whether it be of half-kilo (a kilo is a little over two pounds) or two pud size, must bear the date and hour of its closing, thus guarding against getting stale eggs. The amount of eggs put up in boxes and annually exported is enormous and constantly growing.—'National Druggist.'

