Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-FIFTH YEAR. MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 18, 1900. MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS. $1.00 Post-Paid: 5c a Copy.

IS DE WETT DEAD?

His Kaffir Servant Says He was Killed Near Potchefstroom.

ANOTHER V. C. FOR CANADA

Holland Offers a Warship to Take Kruger to Europe.

Pretoria, Sept. 16.—There is strong reason to believe that General De Wett, who has caused the British so much trouble, was killed on Sept. 7, near Potchefstroom. His Kaffir servant, who has reached Vereeniging, states that De Wett was shot through the lungs and died a few hours afterwards.

The Hague, Sept. 16.—The Government of the Netherlands has telegraphed to Lorenzo Marquez offering a Dutch warship to take Mr. Kruger to Holland.

London, Sept. 17.—Mrs. Kruger, according to a despatch to the 'Daily Express,' has arrived in Lorenzo Marquez.

Lisbon, Sept. 16.—The newspapers here say that Mr. Kruger will take the German steamer 'Herzog' at Lorenzo Marquez, his destination being Holland by way of Marseilles.

Lisbon, Sept. 15.—The Portuguese Government has telegraphed to the governor of Mozambique authorizing the departure of Mr. Kruger for Europe. The governor, however, must satisfy himself that Mr. Kruger is really going to Europe. Meanwhile he is instructed to take all precautions to safeguard the personal security of Mr. Kruger.

VET RIVER BOERS.

FLEE BEFORE GEN. MACDONALD.

Capetown, Sept. 16.—Gen. Macdonald, operating in the north-eastern corner of the Orange River Colony, compelled the Boers to make a hasty flight from the Vet River. He captured thirty-one waggons, a quantity of cattle and stores, and 65,000 rounds of rifle ammunition.

FIGHT AMONGST THEMSELVES.

Lorenzo Marquez, Sept. 15.—Boers who arrived here yesterday evening aver that the burghers are fighting among themselves at Hotspruit, and are looting and burning buildings.

Capetown, Sept. 16.—The military authorities have taken over the Netherlands Railway.

CHASED THE BOERS OUT.

London, Sept. 17.—A despatch from Kaapschehoop of Saturday's date says that place has been occupied by General Pole-Carew. President Steyn, with all the Boer artillery, ten guns, retired to Hectorspruit.

THE SAME OLD STORY.

The Hague, Sept. 15.—The Boer delegates, Messrs. Fischer, Wolmarans, and Wessels, have addressed an appeal to all nations for intervention in South Africa. After expressing the conviction that the annexation of the Transvaal was only proclaimed with the object of enabling Great Britain to prosecute the war in an inhuman manner, contrary to international law, and to mercilessly pursue as rebels exhausted combatants hitherto recognized as belligerents, the appellants declare that with God's help this will never be attained. They assert that the South African republics have shown themselves to be worthy of liberty, and that they will continue to struggle to the last breath against Great Britain's attempt to annihilate their existence as a free people. The appeal concludes as follows: 'In the name of justice and humanity, we appeal to all peoples to come to our aid in this supreme moment, and save our country. We commit ourselves to God, trusting that our prayers will be heard.'

REV. FATHER O'LEARY.

KIND LETTER FROM THE COUNTESS OF DUDLEY.

Ottawa, Sept. 17.—A very kind letter has been addressed by the Countess of Dudley to Father O'Leary, chaplain to the first Canadian contingent, in which she says:—

'I hear that you have been invalided home from South Africa and I venture to write and ask whether you would allow me to have the great pleasure of being of any use to you and of offering for your acceptance the loan of one of the houses mentioned on the list enclosed, or of apartments at any of the hotels in England or abroad, whilst recruiting your health. I am enabled to make this offer through the kindness of many persons who wish to help those who have fought and suffered in the war, and who have lent their houses so that we may have the great pleasure and privilege of offering them privately for the acceptance of those officers to whom, with their wives or other relations a few weeks' rest and change at small expense might be acceptable after all they have undergone.

BOER TREACHERY.

BRITISH AMBULANCES SENT FOR AND THEN SEIZED.

Lorenzo Marquez, Sept. 15.—The following is the London 'Times's' account of the arrival at Lorenzo Marquez of the British ambulance on Sept. 5: Major Moberly, of the Royal Army Medical Corps, and Doctors Aymard and Beach, with seventy men, arrived last night. Dr. Aymard was at Wonderfontein when, hearing that the released prisoners from Nooitgedacht were straggling up the hills, he proceeded to the assistance of the sick. Further details prompted him to go to Nooitgedacht where a number of the sick were lying. He wrote for ambulances, his request being approved by Field Cornet Meyer, in charge, who sent his own messenger. On their arrival the eight waggons with their contents and eighty mules and eighteen native drivers, were seized by Commandant Viljoen on the plea that Field Cornet Meyers's permission was informal. The officers and men were treated as prisoners and sent over the border, the former being robbed of their personal effects under orders from Police Commissioner Bredell.

KRUGER'S LAST STEP GREATLY HELPS BRITAIN.

London, Sept. 16.—The position of affairs in South Africa at present undoubtedly indicates an approaching end of anything like real warfare. General Lord Roberts's despatches show that the Boer army is at present thoroughly disintegrated and that the Boer losses recently have been heavier than in any previous period. Doubtless a few irreconcilables, such as De Wett, will hold out to the bitter end, but with the diminution of horses, supplies, ammunition and men, not even such commanders as he will be able to remain long effective.

President Kruger himself has played the British game by fleeing from the Transvaal. He had often declared that he would never abandon his country and his countrymen, and beyond a question his departure will have a greatly dispiriting effect when it is generally known. It may be argued that the protection of the aged president was a serious handicap to General Botha, but President Steyn, who is apparently a complete invalid, remains, while Botha himself is far from well.

There can be no doubt that Kruger's last step has greatly helped the British. Free and in the Transvaal he would be a governmental centre for exerting a powerful influence over all the burghers. Captured, he would have been a source of greatest embarrassment to his captors. But now, under the protection of the Portuguese Government at Lorenzo Marquez, it is felt that he is off the stage, powerless both for his friends and against his foes.

CAPTAIN HOWARD RELEASED.

Ottawa, Sept. 17.—A cable from Sir Alfred Milner announces that Captain D. McLean Howard, of Lord Strathcona's Horse, captured by the Boers, was released on Sept. 13.

ANOTHER VICTORIA CROSS

COMES TO CANADA.

Toronto, Sept. 15.—An 'Evening Telegram' special cable dated London, Sept. 15, says: 'The Queen has recognized the bravery of a Canadian soldier by awarding the much prized Victoria Cross to Sergt. A. H. L. Richardson, a young Englishman belonging to Strathcona's Horse. He enlisted for service in the Canadian North-West, where he had been residing for several years. The incident which won the gallant young sergeant his distinction occurred at Wolve Spruit in a brisk action with the Boers.

Richardson noticed that a trooper, who had been wounded twice and whose horse had been shot, was in grave peril. Quick as a flash he rode back under a heavy cross-fire to within three hundred yards of the enemy and picked up his wounded comrade. Though Richardson's own steed was wounded, he succeeded in riding with the trooper he had rescued out of the fire of the Boers. His heroic work was brought to the attention of the general in command of the forces, who recommended him through Lord Roberts for the Victoria Cross.'

WORK OF CANADIANS.

Toronto, Sept. 15.—The 'Evening News' publishes the following autograph letter, received from Lord Roberts in reply to a request from that paper, asking the Field Marshal if he would send a message to the Canadian people as to his appreciation of the services of the Canadian contingents that have been operating under him:

'Pretoria, Aug. 2, 1900.—Sir,—I am desired by Lord Roberts to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of June 26, in which you make inquiries regarding the conduct of the Royal Canadian Regiment. His Lordship directs me to say that it would be impossible to speak too highly of the work done by the various Canadian contingents. They have had hard work and suffered many privations, all of which have been gone through with extraordinary cheerfulness, and it has been both a pleasure and an honor to him to have such troops under his command.

'A fact that he thinks the empire will not forget is that the determined advance of the Canadians on the morning of Feb. 27 contributed in no small measure towards forcing the surrender of Cronje.

'Yours faithfully,
'STANLEY, Colonel,
'Private Secretary.'

GENERAL DE WETT.

The De Wett family is a very large one, and likenesses of many of his relatives have done duty in the United States and England for the famous Boer general. This is the real Christian De Wett, and is from a protograph presented to Mr. Douglas Story, the London 'Daily Mail' war correspondent on the Boer side.

TO SEE THE QUEEN.

WAR OFFICE WILL INVITE DETAILS FORM EACH COLONIAL CORPS.

London, Sept. 15.—The War Office has decided to invite details of the officers and men from each colonial corps in South Africa to visit England as the guests of the nation as soon as it becomes possible to reduce the forces there. The colonial troops will come with the first returning regulars, and the Queen will present them with colors.

DEATH OF SERGT. HUNT.

Ottawa, Sept. 17.—A cable announces that No. 52, Staff-Quartermaster-Sergt. B. Hunt, R.C.D., 1st Battalion Canadian Mounted Rifles, is dead. No particulars are given. Sergt. Hunt belonged to the Royal Canadian Dragoons, and came from Toronto.

BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

WILL DISSOLVE ON SEPT. 25.

Aberdeen, Sept. 17.—At the meeting of the council at Balmoral to-day it was decided that the dissolution of parliament should take place on Sept. 25.

Aberdeen, Sept. 17.—The Queen afterwards signed the proclamation of dissolution. A writ will be issued on Sept. 25 summoning the new parliament to assemble on Nov. 1. The first nominations and the unopposed returns will occur on Sept. 29. The first pollings will take place on Oct. 1.

NOMINATIONS TO DATE.

Chatham, Ont., Sept. 15.—Mayor T. A. Smith has received the Conservative nomination. Ex-Mayor H. A. Patterson has announced himself as independent Conservative candidate.

West York.—Mr. Archibald Campbell, the present member in West York, has received the Liberal nomination.

Yale-Cariboo.—At Revelstoke on Saturday Mr. A. H. McNeill was nominated by the Conservative convention in Rossland.

HONOR FOR AUSTRALIA.

THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK TO OPEN THE FIRST PARLIAMENT OF CONFEDERATION.

Aberdeen, Sept. 17.—Her Majesty has assented, on Lord Salisbury's recommendation, to the proposal that the Duke and Duchess of York visit Australia next year.

The Duke of York will open the first parliament of the Australian Confederation in the Queen's name.

London, Sept. 18.—The Colonial Office, in announcing the contemplated visit of the Duke and Duchess of York to Australia, says:

'Although Her Majesty naturally shrinks from parting with her grandson for so long a period, the Queen fully recognizes the greatness of the occasion which will bring her Australian colonies into federal union, and desires to give this special proof of her interest in all that concerns the welfare of her Australian subjects.

'Her Majesty wishes at the same time to signify her sense of the loyalty and devotion which prompted the spontaneous aid so liberally offered by all the colonies in the South African war, and of the splendid gallantry of the colonial troops.'

FAMINE PRICES IN JOHANNESBURG.

Johannesburg, Sept. 14.—Provisions are selling at famine prices here, sugar being two shillings and sixpence per pound and pork the same price, while matches are sold at one shilling per box. Other staple articles are proportionately dear, while many necessaries are not obtainable at any price.

LATEST NEWS NOTES.

The Toronto 'World' guesses that the elections for the Dominion Parliament will be on Oct. 22.

Conservatives of Gravesend, says a London despatch, have chosen Gilbert Parker, the novelist, as their candidate for the British Parliament.

A Cincinnati despatch of last night states that five persons were suffocated or burned to death in the Salvation Army Nursery on East Front street. All belonged to the nursery except a man named James Harkins, who lost his life while trying to save his own orphan children.

Lord Roberts's return is now fixed for Oct. 3, or about that date, and the 'Daily Mail's' Pietermaritzburg correspondent also says that some troops will probably go home with him.

Mr. F. W. Reitz, State Secretary of the Transvaal Republic, now defunct, is to go to Paris, and thence to the United States.

DOWAGER GUILTY.

Li Goes to Tientsin on a British Ship.

AMERICANS vs. BOXERS.

SANGUINARY FIGHT ON THE ROAD TO PEKIN.

London, Sept. 17.—Li Hung Chang, who has gone on board the British steamer 'Anping' for conveyance to Taku, has been detained by bad weather. The 'Post's' correspondent in Shanghai says it was understood that the Russians proposed to escort the steamer on its journey, but on Admiral Seymour protesting against their doing so, they denied that they had any such intention. Dr. Morrison, the 'Times' correspondent in Pekin, continues to accumulate proofs of complicity of the Dowager Empress and her henchmen in the worse atrocities of the Boxer movement. Since the raising of the siege the evidence of high officials has established that the assassination of Baron von Ketteler was premature, and was regretted by the Empress and her advisers because it undoubtedly saved the lives of all the other ministers, and probably of the entire foreign community in Pekin. Orders have been given to cease all preparations for wintering to Russian troops in the capital. They will be withdrawn to Tientsin. Dr. Morrison says the effect upon Pekin itself of the withdrawal of the Russians will be an unmixed benefit, as the present conditions of living in the city under Russian jurisdiction are intolerable alike to the foreigners and Chinese.

Tientsin, Sept. 14, via Shanghai, Sept. 15.—A British signal officer reports a sharp engagement between a company of the 14th United States Infantry and two thousand Boxers of Motao (Ma Tow?), on the road to Pekin. The Americans made a gallant stand and a detachment of Bengal Lancers near by, hearing the firing, came to their rescue and charged the Boxers in the rear. The Chinese were routed, leaving two hundred dead.

SOUTH AFRICAN TROOPS

MAY GO TO INDIA EN ROUTE FOR CHINA.

London, Sept. 17, 4 a.m.—In connection with the prediction by Sir Robert Hart, that there will be further hostilities in China in November, the Associated Press understands that the British Government is already considering the transfer of troops from South Africa to India, in order to make it practicable to send more British troops to China. The military authorities consider the war in South Africa so far ended that troops may now be safely moved.

It is probable that the Russian legation has already been removed from Pekin to Tientsin, but there is no definite news as yet as to whether Li Hung Chang will after all go to Pekin.

General Dorward is going to the capital, leaving the British troops at Tientsin under command of Brigadier-General Horne-Campbell. Vice-Admiral Alexieff has returned to Taku.

The Americans have begun at Hosiwu, a permanent telegraph line between Pekin and Tientsin.

The 'Morning Posts's' representative there says that the question is being discussed of sending relief to a few British, French and American engineers, who are besieged in a city two hundred miles south of Pekin.

RECEIVES FULL AUTHORITY TO NEGOTIATE PEACE.

London, Sept. 17.—A special despatch from Shanghai says Li Hung Chang has arrived at Tientsin.

Li Hung Chang left Shanghai on the British steamer 'Anping' on Sept. 14. The steaming distance between Shanghai and Taku is about 800 miles.

Berlin, Sept. 17.—An official despatch from Shanghai says a German naval battalion, accompanied by forty Bengal Lancers, captured and burned the town of Liang, on Sept. 11. A hundred Boxers were killed. The Chinese regular troops occupying the place had previously fled. The German loss was one man killed and five men wounded.

Washington, Sept. 17.—The Chinese minister has received word from Prince Ching, dated Pekin, Sept. 8, stating that he has been clothed with full authority, together with Li Hung Chang, to negotiate peace, and requesting Minister Wu to ask the Secretary of State to instruct Mr. Conger, the United States minister in Pekin, to open negotiations at once.

BARONESS VON KETTELER.

New York, Sept. 17.—Baroness von Ketteler leaves for Germany via America to-morrow, cables the 'Herald' correspondent at Pekin under date of Sept. 5. The murder of her husband on June 19 by government soldiers in the main street prevented a general massacre of all foreigners in Pekin, as all the foreign ministers except Baron von Ketteler had decided to accept a Chinese assurance of protection for their journey to Tientsin. It is now known that Prince Tuan had arranged for their annihilation en route.

EVACUATION OF PEKIN.

DR. MORRISON PROTESTS AGAINST IT.

London, Sept. 17.—Dr. Morrison, the Pekin correspondent of the 'Times,' in the course of a long despatch dated Sept. 5, continues to protest against the evacuation of the capital, but he agrees with the Pekin correspondent of the 'Morning Post' that the withdrawal of the Russian troops, owing to their barbarous habits, would be an unmixed benefit.

He asserts that further convincing proofs have been obtained of the intention of the Empress Dowager to massacre all the foreigners. Prince Ching, he says, fails to realize the real situation, evidently being convinced that all the powers can be squared by the payment of a money indemnity.

COMPLETE TIE-UP.

GREAT ANTHRACITE COAL STRIKE IN PENNSYLVANIA BEGUN

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 17.—Reports from the anthracite coal fields in this state indicate that the tie-up caused by the strike for higher wages for more than 140,000 mine workers is at least as complete as the leaders of the Union Mine Workers of America, the organization back of the strike, have asserted it would be. Companies and individuals owning mines, who had claimed that their workings would operate as usual, reckoned apparently without accurate knowledge of the attitude of their men. It is true that some operations in the Hazelton region were moving to-day with as high as eighty percent in some places, but nevertheless the greater number of men in the district were idle.

In the Scranton and Wilkesbarre districts the tie-up was practically complete. As was expected, the Schuylkill region, with Pottsville for a central point, was at work with very few defections. These men have not the same grievances that prevail in the other districts, and if they go on strike it will be largely through sympathy.

President Mitchell, of the Union Mine Workers, who has established headquarters at Hazelton, and is personally directing the strike, estimates that over 100,000 men struck, and that 15,000 more will join them to-morrow.

REPULSE IN KUMASSI.

THREE THOUSAND NATIVE LEVIES FLEE BEFORE ASHANTIS.

Kumassi, Sept. 14.—News has been received here that a body of 3,000 native levies, under Captain Benson, attacked Ojesu, the famous Fetish town, ten miles east of Kumassi, on Aug. 29, instead of waiting to co-operate as ordered with Lieut.-Colonel Brake's column, consisting of the Central African Regiment, which left Ojesu, on Aug. 31. As soon as they were under fire the levies turned and fled. Captain Benson, who had only one white man with him, is reported to have shot himself in order to avoid falling into the hands of the Ashantis.

THE EMPRESS FREDERICK

WILL VISIT THE QUEEN IF ABLE TO DO SO.

Berlin, Sept. 15.—Sir Frank Lascelles, the British ambassador, who has just returned from a month's vacation at Hamburg, says that the Dowager Empress Frederick will not come to Berlin for the winter but will go to Italy again. Before going to Italy she will visit the Queen if able to do so.

'I saw the Dowager Empress twice,' said Sir Frank Lascelles, 'and she is certainly not a well woman, although her appearance is not worse than it was a year ago when her health was first affected. She has grown lame in one foot and needs assistance when rising.'

FISHING SCHOONERS ASHORE.

St. John's, Nfld., Sept. 16.—Seven fishing schooners have gone ashore at Conche, on the French treaty coast, four at Englee, three at Griquot, five at Croc, and seven at Quirpon. All are likely to go to pieces. About forty others have been more or less damaged by the storm. Fortunately no lives were lost, as all the vessels were in port at the time and the crews escaped.

A STUDY IN A FLAT.

(Constance Blackwell, in 'Sunday-School Times,' London.)

'Miss Georgina Watkins ?'

'All right,' I said. 'Bring it in, please.'

Then I went back to the drawing-room.

'Cecilia,' I said, 'Miss Watkins's luggage has arrived.'

Cecilia looked up from her book.

'Miss Who's ?' she asked, indifferently.

'Miss Watkins ! in other words, "the Marchioness's" luggage. And I suppose "the Marchioness" herself will arrive in person shortly.'

Then Cecilia seemed really roused.

'Thank heaven !' she cried, regarding her fingers ; 'I don't think I could have "washed up" once more ; there are limits to my patience even.'

'That is saying much,' I remarked, somewhat satirically, and Cecilia changed the subject by inquiring what was Miss Watkins's' baptismal name.

'Georgina,' I replied, and Cecilia shuddered.

'Shall we call her Watkins, then ?' I asked.

Cecilia agreed somewhat grudgingly that this was perhaps a degree less objectionable than Georgina, and we eventually decided that 'Watkins' it should be.

'Let us hope,' said my friend, 'that it will assist Miss Watkins to rise to the dignity of her position.'

But in private we still adhered to the title which Pickford's man had given, and when alone, always spoke to each other of Miss Watkins. The chief drawback to this arrangement was that one was apt to forget in speaking to the young lady herself that the polite prefix was not usual in addressing a 'general.'

'Where is the parsley, Miss Wa—— ?' I began one day, as I was superintending the laying of the luncheon-table. And then I retired into the shadow of the store-cupboard and began a diligent search.

Watkins came to the door. ''T say, Miss ?' she inquired.

'I was looking for the parsley,' I answered, somewhat severely, 'but I have just found it.'

''T say, Miss ?' was Miss Watkins's usual expression when she was not sure of having heard your last remark correctly, and very soon after her arrival I requested her to substitute the more elegant, 'I beg your pardon ?' This seemed to her excessively ludicrous, and she smiled broadly.

'I am going out this afternoon, Watkins,' I presently remarked, 'so lunch must be ready at a quarter to one.'

''T say, Miss ?' asked Watkins, turning round with a potato in one hand and a knife in the other. I looked at her reprovingly, and requested her to 'Ask me nicely.'

She smiled, blushed, hung her head, and finally whispered, 'Beg your pardon, Miss.' But she evidently considered the formula as an affectation of which a sensible person ought to feel ashamed. It was a long time before I could get her accustomed to using it. Conversations of this sort would take place :

'The dining-room windows must be cleaned to-day, Watkins.'

''T say, Miss ?'

'Watkins !'

A pause. A smile. Then, apologetically, 'I allers forget.'

'Well, say it now.'

'Beg pardon, miss,' very softly.

'Some day I shall write a book, Watkins,' I threatened, 'and it will have in it a lot of little sentences for you to say. It will be called "Manners for Servants," and you will have to learn each chapter by heart.'

Miss Watkins smiled broadly again. 'And then I should forget,' she remarked. ''T say, miss ?'

Cecilia and I used to wonder how it was that Miss Watkins always smiled when you called her attention to some neglected duty, or reproved her for one of her very frequent forgetfulnesses. We discovered eventually that it was her way of expressing an apology—and, indeed, at first it was the only one she ever offered. Now, Cecilia was devoted to the cup that cheers without inebriating, while I invariably partook of coffee after dinner. On one occasion our various beverages were so long in appearing that I rang the bell to inquire the reason. Miss Watkins, with a larger smile than usual, explained that her coming had been delayed by the thoughtlessness of the china teapot, which had slipped out of her hand and broken itself upon the floor.

On my next visit to the kitchen I gazed ruefully at the hopelessly small fragments, saying :

'I am sorry you have broken that teapot, Watkins.

'Yes, miss,' agreed the culprit, 'I dunno how it was.'

After a few further remarks, I said suggestively :

'Watkins, I've said that I am sorry that teapot is broken, but you have not said that you are sorry !' Miss Watkins looked surprised, then smiled, blushed, and hung her head. Probably she reasoned within her mind after this fashion, 'It's her teapot. Of course she's sorry it's broke.'

With great ingenuity, the fair Cecilia and I constructed an apparatus for collecting rainwater for the benefit of our complexion. It consisted of a shallow pan and a muslin cover, which was more or less effectual in filtering away the London smuts. This contrivance, at the first sign of rain, was placed on the verandah outside the bath-room window.

On one occasion Miss Watkins threw away my carefully-hoarded little store of soft water, and when remonstrated with, only smiled. 'Watkins,' I said, 'If Miss Cecilia had thrown away anything I wanted or if I had throw away something she wanted, the first thing we should say would be, 'Oh, I am so sorry !" Don't you think you might say that you are sorry ; it is all you can do to make amends ?'

'Well, I am,' said Miss Watkins, sturdily.

And I agreed. 'Yes, I believe you are, only you never say so !'

One day Cecilia came home in huge delight with a Sunday-school anniversary sermon.

'What was the text, do you think ?' she asked. 'You would never guess.'

I declined to try. And Cecilia gave out with much solemnity, and an admirable imitation of the minister's manner, '"And at the top of the pillar was lily-work."'

'It was certainly an odd text,' I agreed. 'What did he make of it?'

And Cecilia proceeded to explain that the pillar was for strength and support, and the lily-work for adornment; and that although the pillar might do its work alone, it was more fitted for the temple of God with its crown of graciousness and beauty.

The preacher had applied this to our lives, reminding his young hearers that while the 'pillar' was the chief necessity, we must not be neglectful of the 'lily-work' tracery at the top.

'Miss Watkins should have heard that sermon,' said I, with my usual promptitude in applying morals to any other person than myself.

And as we were in the kitchen together the next morning I related it to her at length.

'So far as the pillar goes, Watkins,' I said, 'you have done very well this month. Now I want you to try for the lily-work at the top.'

And Miss Watkins, with many smiles, promised to do so.

That smile was a thing worth seeing. As Cecilia said, 'When you have been out in the rain it does you good to be welcomed home by a smile that size. You feel that at any rate some one is amused, if not pleased, to see you!'

I think Miss Watkins honestly tried for lily-work adornment after my sermon, for a few days later she greeted me with downcast eyes, and—'I'm very sorry, Miss, but I've broke one o' them white cups'—and what could I do but forgive when the confession was couched in such gracious language ?

Late dinner, and the mysterious and useless ritual connected therewith, much perplexed Miss Watkins's little soul. She would, at first, offer potatoes on the right-hand side, then—when Cecilia, with a despairing glance at me, stretched out her hand for the spoon—would suddenly remember my injunctions, snatch away the dish, and revolve round the back of the chair to appear again on the left side.

The dish would be held in one hand only, consequently, when the pressure induced by cutting a baked potato in two was removed, it would fly upwards in an alarming manner.

I had presented Miss Watkins on her arrival with a couple of caps and aprons for wear at dinner-time, and she evidently 'fancied' herself mightily with her strings tied in a big white bow behind, and with the cap-ends floating down her back. They reached far below her waist, for Miss Watkins was but four feet eight! And on one occasion she became temporarily suspended by one of these strings from the door-handle.

Though she never said so in words, it was very easy to see that Miss Watkins considered the display of glass, cutlery, and silver at each meal unnecessary and ostentatious. That I could possibly need, at breakfast-time, one knife with which to help the bacon, another with which to cut it, and yet another for butter, was hard to understand ! Saltspoons, sugar-spoons, jam-spoons, and butter-knives were all useless and absurd trifles.

The placid and absolutely stolid manner of the typical butler would have been considered unfriendly and wanting in Christian brotherliness by Miss Watkins.

She herself took the greatest interest in any conversation that went on at the table, and carefully corrected us if any details of our statements were faulty.

She would warn me in a friendly whisper—'They're hot!'—as she placed the plates before me, or make little confidences as to the nature of the soup, or the unaccommodating disposition of the fish which refused to fit into the frying-pan.

On one occasion, two friends were dining with us, and Mrs. M. casually enquired, 'Is that your electric bell I hear?'

'Bicycle-bell outside, I think,' said Mr. M.

'No,' corrected Miss Watkins from the rear, 'that's the alarum goin' off in the kitchen.'

'Oh, yes,' said Mrs. M——, feebly, and for a moment no one said anything else.

Sometimes I felt that it was my duty to tell Miss Watkins that it was hardly the thing for a parlormaid to take such an active interest in the general conversation. But I never had the heart to do it. She so evidently regarded me as a good friend, and always told me her little joys and sorrows with such an air of being sure of my interest and sympathy that I could not bear to check her confidences. When she returned from her 'afternoon out' there were always exciting adventures or bits of home news to retail to me, and she would pause with a saucepan in her hand (irrespective of the time) while she described to me her sister's new winter dress.

'Seen my white hat?' she queried excitedly after one of these excursions.

'No,' said I tentatively.

'It's black!' cried Miss Watkins.

I began to sympathize, thinking that she had had some terrible accident, but she hastened to explain that she had done it with hat polish—'proper stuff what they sell in shops, and it looks as good as new.'

'And look at my fingers,' she continued, displaying ten fat digits which were also dyed with 'proper stuff'—'it won't come off!'

I explained that it must be removed before dinner-time, and recommended turpentine. While she applied this remedy, I was entertained with a description of her eldest-but-one sister's hat, which had also been transformed by the aid of the 'proper stuff,' and had, furthermore, been enriched by a velvet crown—'just like Miss Cecilia's green one.'

Alas! Cecilia, for that velvet hat, which was the rejoicing of your heart by reason of its chic and absolutely unique appearance. The crown of the eldest-but-one Miss Watkins's hat is 'just like it.'

Miss Watkins's small stature was a drawback in some respects. For instance, the tradesmen's lift—which she evidently thought had been designed by a beneficent architect for her special amusement—possessed, of course, a telephone. Now when an ear-piercing whistle resounded through the flat there would be a soft little scuffle and a rush, and Miss Watkins, with a beaming smile, would clutch the mouthpiece of the tube with both hands, balance herself on extremest tiptoe, and then, her mouth about an inch below the opening, shout derisively, 'Yes, what now?'

Then she would fling open the door of the lift and hang suicidally over the opening, shouting 'Higher—bit higher—no!—lower now—silly!'

'I remonstrated uselessly with her about the folly of putting her head inside the door. 'If the lift were above you, Watkins,' I said, 'it might come down suddenly and hurt you very seriously.'

And she said, 'Yes'm.'

But if I passed unexpectedly during a transaction of this kind, I still perceived only the skirt half of Miss Watkins in the passage, and the rest was invisible. And in my nervous moments I was haunted by a dread of some day finding a decapitated corpse by the lift door.

It was of no use for the butcher's boy or the milkman to try to flirt with Miss Watkins by the aid of the telephone. She was possessed of a fine scorn for anything in the shape of a man. What the baker said to her one day I do not know—it matters not, for her distinctly discouraging reply was, 'You silly!' delivered in her favorite suicidal attitude. She did not see me as I passed, and I smiled at the scornfully sepulchral tones echoing down the hollow space.

One day a young milkman, hoping, no doubt, to enjoy the light of Miss Watkins's countenance for a short season, brought the can up the three flights of stairs to my door. I felt a certain amount of pity for him afterwards ; for Miss Watkins, bearing the can triumphantly into the kitchen, remarked, 'He come up a-puffin' an' a-blowin', an' I ask him why didn't he send it up in the lift ?'

In future the milkman acted on this suggestion.

But the despised youth had a chance another day. I came upon Miss Watkins in the passage, blushing and capless, and she explained that as she was hanging over the lift, and discoursing on the subject of cream, she became temporarily entangled in the rope. Her hat-pin was dislodged, and cap and pin floated down into the gentleman's arms.

He obligingly returned the two articles with great promptitude per the medium of the lift, and perhaps a spark of gratitude was kindled thereby in Miss Watkins's stern breast.

One day Cecilia and I decided that it would be more impressive to be styled 'ma'am,' and I desired Miss Watkins to do so in future. But that was one of the things that she 'allers forgot.' For days I reproved her constantly on this one point, and almost despaired at last of ever getting her to remember it. But one evening she came home with a very subdued countenance and announced that she had lost her brooch. I sympathized.

Then, going to my room, I fetched a small silver one, and, displaying it, promised that she could have it in twenty-four hours on condition that she did not call me Miss once.

Miss Watkins was properly grateful, but seemed to regard the matter in the light of a huge joke. So I enlarged on the solemnity of the occasion, and finished by an exhortation to try her hardest.

'Yes, Miss,' answered Watkins, thoughtfully—'oh, there now.'

'Now we must begin again,' said I glancing at the clock. And we had to begin again several times that evening. But she got her silver brooch next day. There were one or two small slips; but one may simulate deafness occasionally, and I believe the child tried conscientiously.

(To be continued.)

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

HOW KITTY CHANGED HER OPINION.

(S. Jennie Smith, in 'Christian Intelligencer.')

'Send it to the Home, Kitty.'

'All right, Julia ; that will be an easy way to dispose of it. I have heard Mrs. Jennings say that she goes there with things occasionally, and she can take that along, too. I'll stop with it this morning. We go past her door.'

Julia looked thoughtfully at the waist that Kitty had thrown over a chair. It was one from last year which she had outgrown. To her inquiry as to what could be done with it had come the above suggestion.

'Do you mean this morning ? Doesn't it require some mending first ? Would you send it with those rips, and with half the buttons off ?'

'Oh, yes, why not ?' Kitty said, quickly, 'I can't be bothered mending it. They ought to be glad to get it as it is.'

'It's a pretty waist,' Julia went on, taking up the garment for a closer inspection ; 'one of the large girls will be very glad of it. I so much like the idea they have of not dressing the children in the Home all alike. They are pleased when they get pretty things for them, too. In the last edition of the paper that the Home Society publishes they said, "We like to encourage neatness and individual taste in our little women, and are not afraid that a few pretty things will make them vain." That waist will be very acceptable, I am sure, but—'

'But what ?' demanded Kitty, turning for a moment from the girl in the mirror to the one in the rocking chair—she was making hurried preparations for a walk with Julia. 'If you still think that it ought to be repaired, I don't agree with you. It's my opinion that when we send things to the Home somebody there ought to do all the fixing up that they require.'

That settled the question—at least, Kitty thought so—but although Julia said no more on the subject at the time, she kept up a great deal of thinking, which resulted a few days later in the following invitation :

'Come down to the Home with me this morning, Kitty. They are going to celebrate their sixty-fourth anniversary, and the public is invited. I know you will enjoy it.'

'All right ; I was just wondering where I should go. I'm all ready for something, and as I've never visited any place of the kind, I might as well go there now.'

So off they started. A short ride brought them to the Home, the doors of which stood open, showing prettily-decorated halls and parlors. Here and there were groups of visitors having pleasant talks with one another. A sweet-faced old lady, one of the caretakers of the Home, gave the girls a warm welcome.

'How delightful it all is,' Kitty remarked in a low tone to Julia ; 'It is so different from my idea of an institution. It seems more like a real home.'

'It is a great deal like a real home—they try to make it so—but it takes money, care and attention,' said Julia. 'This is my first visit here on an occasion of this kind, but I have come on other days and things were running just as smoothly as we shall find them now. See, in these rooms beyond are specimens of the children's work, their writing, drawing and kindergarten efforts. And here are even good things made by the cooking class,' she added, when a few minutes later they reached a table where was tastefully arranged a variety of food prepared by the older girls.

In one of the halls a class of boys showed the visitors how they caned chairs. In another were strings of neatly-mended shoes, also the work of the young lads. Upstairs in the nursery were found about fifty little tots in holiday attire, and holiday spirits, too, for they were just brimming over with happiness.

But the girls were particularly interested in the reading of the reports of the different committees. These showed what had been done by ladies of means who gave their money, their time and talents to assist in elevating, not only the inhabitants of the Home, but families from outside where they found want and misery reigning supreme.

'Julia,' Kitty said earnestly, 'I never before realized what good was being accomplished in places like this. I have heard about it, and read of it, but you have to come face to face with the work to know how much there is to do, and the amount that can be done by those who are anxious to help their fellow creatures.'

'I was sure you would realize it if you came here,' was the reply, and then Kitty knew why she had been taken to the Home.

'Thank you, dear,' she said, and that was all, but Julia understood.

Afterward the three hundred children marched into the main room and gave a pleasing entertainment consisting of recitations, solos, drills and choruses. As one large girl entered, Kitty whispered to her Julia, 'That girl has on my waist. How very becoming it is to her.'

'Yes,' was the reply, 'and a perfect fit. How nice she looks.'

'How neat and pretty they all look. I wonder how they can keep them so.'

'It's a difficult task sometimes,' said a lady who sat near by, and who had overheard Kitty's last remarks, 'but our friends are generous. They keep us pretty well supplied. We are so grateful, too, when garments are in good order, for we haven't much time for extra mending. This week a package of things came just in time to fit up some of our children for to-day. We couldn't have used them yet, of course, if they hadn't been in perfect order. For instance, Kate, our oldest girl, who is a great deal of help to us, hadn't anything pretty to wear on this occasion until that waist she has on came in, and we were so thankful for its condition.'

Then the lady moved to talk with some one else, and Julia turned a puzzled, inquiring face toward Kitty.

'Yes, I'm wondering about it myself,' Kitty said, meekly; 'she meant my waist, of course, for I heard them calling that girl Kate, but I can't understand it. The waist was in anything but a good condition, and I have been feeling ashamed of it ever since I entered the building.'

'Kitty, I know now,' Julia said quickly, a new idea coming to her ; 'Mrs. Jennings must have mended the waist before she sent it. It would be just like her.'

'Then from the very bottom of my heart I thank her,' Kitty returned in a tone of deep feeling.

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.'

It is the season of fruition. Only a short time ago to look backward the plum trees were white with bloom—today they are overladen with purple and golden fruit. Those who planted with faith in the future can now reap the reward. Prudent housewives will can a two years' supply, for it is not likely that next year will give us as abundant a crop. Grapes need some sunshine yet to bring them to ripeness, but the flowers are withering with drought ; they faint by the way and look as weary as our tired lives. Along the roadside golden rod fills out and illumines waste places. It covers barren rocks with its golden beauty and well suits the poet's verse—

When I the sunshine of thy bloom behold,
And pluck, and bear thee home with fond caress,
I am the richer for thy lavishness,
Thy Midas' touch hath turned the land to gold
For me to have and hold.

Still, calm days of sunshine that have a glow no other month possesses, enwrap the land ; the cricket chirps, and familiar autumn sounds fill the air, not forgetting the 'man with the gun.' So time goes on, we feel that summer is over, but it seems only yesterday since we said : 'It is spring.'

The season is well defined by the exhibition of fruits and flowers this coming week in Montreal. It is a discouraging work to keep up the Horticultural Society when citizens take so little interest in it. Even apart from the fruit, which does not appeal to every one in a show room, there are beautiful plants and flowers to refresh the eyes, and delight the senses. Children who have small opportunities for seeing the rare things in nature should be taken to this exhibition, and citizens should attend if only to encourage the good work. And in country places, where there is no regular show it would be a good plan for the fruit and flower lovers to organize a local club and make a day of beauty with their plants and flowers, for it stimulates and elevates in the right direction.

THE FLORAL CLUB.

During August and September China asters are the most conspicuous flowers in the garden, and very satisfactory. I do not love them, they do not appeal to me in any way, but I admire them, as I do some people. I like the Japanese type best, though for perversity my own are chiefly of the Victoria needle type, or rose flowered. They make a fine display, and are more valued when cold nights begin to chill the tenderer things that have to be moved into winter quarters. Ten weeks' stocks are not so full of bloom as in early summer, but the herbaceous phloxes are in fine flower, and scent the air with their fragrance, which resembles new mown hay. The white day lily and the lance-leaved plantain lily are at their best. All these require good soil and shady quarters. Carnations do not enjoy the dry weather and make but little growth, but the yellow flowers, marigolds, gaillardias and calendulas, seem to rejoice in the sunshine. The coreopsis is a satisfaction, too, with its yellow blossoms, that continue all the season. It is worth while getting plants that remain permanently in the ground.

CALLA LILY.

'K. E. M. S.'—The calla is of very easy culture. Yours evidently needs re-potting and should have been dried off for a while. But it will grow and flower through the entire season if sufficiently fed, and re-potted. It is not well to give it too much pot-room, nor too much liquid manure, as it causes an excess of leaves. If this is the trouble with yours withhold water for a week and cut off a number of the leaves. When once in bloom give a little liquid manure every five or six days.

APRICOTS.

'C. L.'—The question regarding apricots is answered here. It is not a cross of any other fruit, but a native of Central Asia, where it is found in the wild state. Its name, botanically, is Prunus Armenica, and it is grown extensively by the Persians, who esteem it so highly that they call it 'Seed of the Sun.' It was introduced into England by the gardener of Henry VIII.

Prunes are dried fruit of the plum tree of the variety called juliana, but require a climate like France or California to bring them to perfection.

The leaves enclosed have been submitted to a botanist, and, like myself, he has pronounced them too vague for identification. Give a branch or stem and tell some of the characteristics of the plant, also description of flower. Leaves look so much alike after they have been roughly pressed in a letter, and sent through the mail. Try again, with further particulars.

TWO SHRUBS.

'Mrs. R. M.'—The two shrubs forwarded from the North-West are quite interesting. The one with dark pulpie berries is lonicera involucrata. It is probably poisonous. The one with scarlet berries is the Canadian shepherdia, and the bittersome berries are eaten by the British Columbian Indians in large quantities, so it is not poisonous, though, to my taste, extremely unpalatable.

THE BEECH.

'E. L. C.'—The leaves sent are those of the beech, and it is one of the grandest of forest trees. It grows to an immense size and its beauty increases with its years. It is said to be a tree without dignity, but it is picturesque and full of variety in its bark, and dark lines. It is called the tyrant of the wayside as no other vegetable form will grow beneath its shade. Given plenty of room it is always admired, for its own charm.

ACHIMENES.

May Wilson.—These tubercles will not continue in blossom. They should be stored in dry sand, and placed on a mild hotbed in spring. Evidently yours are late, but they will bloom all through September if kept warm, yet protected from the hot sun. The soil they enjoy best is leaf mold and sand.

MOSS ROSE.

'Cecilia B.'—The sprout sent up was no doubt the stock on which the rose was grafted, but it would be impossible to name it, as many varieties are used for this purpose. It should have been rubbed off when first sprouting. Many people do not know when the grafted plant dies and allow wild stock to grow. Of course, it is strong and vigorous, but generally worthless, and takes the strength away from the graft.

CUBAN LILY.

'Ruth W.'—I have found the Cuban lily, its real name being Scilla cusi. It requires the same treatment as the hyacinth, and has large blue, star-shaped flowers. Though growing it as a winter flowering plant, I did not know it by the new name.

DAHLIAS FROM SEED.

Fern dahlias are grown from seed by sowing in a hotbed in March. I have some in bloom this summer that were sown in April and came into flower before the tubers bloomed. Seeds that are marked 'hardy' on the catalogues may be sown late in the autumn in good garden soil, but are not very safe, if the season is unfavorable. Better have the ground ready and sow early in the spring.

If, however, you wish to risk a few, there is a chance that hollyhocks, candytuft, phlox drummondii, and pansy seed may survive. But asters are not sure, though under certain conditions they live. Poppies generally come up the following season. Some of the perennials can be sown in the fall. Sweet William and wallflowers are both very hardy.

CUPHEA.

'An old-fashioned member' asks regarding the floral fire-cracker, which is, properly speaking, cuphea platycentra. It is sometimes called the cigar plant, and has bright red tubular flowers. It is of very easy cultivation, and can be grown where geraniums will thrive. The plant can be purchased from any florist and is found in their catalogues by the above name.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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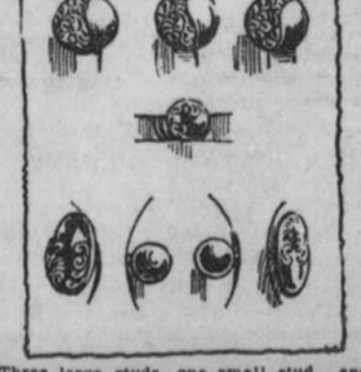

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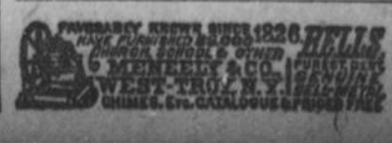

LITERARY REVIEW.

THE MODERN PHARISEE.

'Pro Christo et Ecclesia' (Macmillan & Co.) is a book which, appearing a generation later, has, however it may stand the comparison, naturally been compared with 'Ecce Homo' in being an anonymous and daring arraying of the gospel facts in a new and unexpected light. The earlier work, though it startled its day, was so much a forecast of the thinking of the Church that it would be hard now to explain why it did so. How far will this essay, which we gather from current literature is being read by many of the thinking sort with a captivated interest, be followed by a like acceptance? It is not, as perhaps its name would suggest, a championing of Christ and the Church. It is rather an arraignment of the Church of to-day in terms of that Church which Christ arraigned and whose phases were Pharisaism and Sadduceeism, which phases remain. The author holds that when Jesus condemned the Pharisees in language which astounds us it was not their badness, but what they accounted their goodness, which he condemned. What is more, we find him in no case condemning any man or woman for badness. He was the friend of sinners, fraternizing even convivially with the corrupt. The author holds that, though there may have been traitor souls among the Pharisees, as among the apostles, yet neither dishonesty nor immorality was characteristic of them. Nicodemus, Gamaliel, the rich young ruler, who could truly say of the commandments as he understood them: 'All these have I kept from my youth up,' and, we presume, St. Paul, who could say of his life, including that period of it which he bitterly condemned: 'I have lived in all good conscience toward God,' were representatives of their class. The terrible condemnations that were heaped upon these reforming Puritans were on account of their very conscience, which made it impossible to see God or good except in a precisianism, whose purpose and effect was to separate them from sympathy with mankind, and which forced them to oppose Christ's revelation of God to men as one who was as gracious to the sinner as to the saint, and to regard his works as satanic.

Jesus did not denounce the Sadducees less because they were better than the Pharisees. They were the conservatives, the social and intellectual aristocracy, whose devotion was to the interests of class and caste. They were without ideals and enthusiasms and exacting convictions, seekers after comfort and position. What had the Christ to do with them except as the most hopeless of the lost sheep he was seeking? They were going to crush him as a radical, but they were not worth his invective. Nay, in the worldly wisdom which chose the golden mean between the bigotry of the extreme pietist and the philosophical unbelief of the age, the author will have it that Jesus found something to admire.

The wisdom of this type of mind was admired by Jesus. Again and again he holds it up for imitation in such words as 'Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God,' 'Be ye wise as serpents,' 'the Lord commended the unjust steward; for the children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light.' But against the religious degeneracy of these men, against their spiritual indifferentism by all the forces of his ministry he said, 'Man shall not live by bread alone.' And he wrote 'Death' upon the portals of the temple where they made it their whole business to sacrifice to God.'

The total depravity of separatism and the error of thinking to gain God's favor by good living, whereas it is only by basking in his universal favor that we can please him, seem to be the themes of the book. In it the Christ story is truly spoken of as a divine drama, wrought out on the human stage for the revelation of God to man, and the outlines of the Christ-life are drawn from it as they are found so revealed. The Christ-life seeks no separation from evildoers. 'Love that is less than liking is not love.' The Master accepted the hospitality of false teachers, of corrupt politicians, and accepting hospitality means much in the East. The Christ-life accepts neither doctrine nor rite as a test of spiritual life. In the sacraments of his baptism and his death the divine Saviour put himself on the side of sinners and the non-conforming, not of the orthodox. The Christ-life yields nothing to the kingdom of evil. All things and all men were made by him, and all are equally his. To atrophy the artistic or any part of our nature because religion demands it is the sin of withholding a part while professing to offer the whole. Friendship is essential to the Christ-life. He who does not know and love a brother whom he has seen cannot know and love God, whom he has not seen. We must know the manifestation of God in Christ by the manifestation of Christ in man. The word must still be made flesh. Our intimacies should be diverse as Christ's were. The Christ-life is never iconoclastic, yet ever consumes the past in evolving the future. God is not the God of the dead, but the God of the living. The Christ-life knows no moderation of zeal that springs from faith in the God of progress, for all figures failed the Christ in painting the intensity of the Father heart in the task of redeeming men. The Christ-life does not attack impious evils, but offers to the wicked positive joys. The world into which Christ came was loathsome with its wickedness and cruelty, but he never assailed or denounced it. The Christ-life sets store by happiness as much as by affliction. The Christ-life knows no compromise with evil, such as is always forced upon those who seek to keep holy by rule. It bursts the old bottles. It thanks God for the whole feast of life, and not for being 'not as other men.' Among the forces in the Church which make for unrighteousness are the aloof attitude of saints towards sinners; the degradation of art in leaving it to the unholy, separatist rites, the assailing of vices, which is not the way to conquer them, and the spirit of vengeance which sees the hand of God in the ills of those who differ with us.

These views are certainly largely out of accord with the conceptions which for two thousand years have been gathered from the New Testament. This does not in itself condemn them, for every age has seen the teaching of the gospel in new and, let us hope, increasing light. We have not left ourselves room to point out wherein they seem to differ from those of the apostolic writers themselves. The first Christians certainly did form a separate community called the Church, and their ideas of divine sonship and of Christian brotherhood were certainly in great degree bounded by its limits.

An universal tolerance and divine bonhomie are insufficient material for a positive religion, and cannot in themselves lift man out of the mire, one looks with interest for the author's positive religion. Back of the life of comradeship with and hope for men lies one of faith in God, who made and loves all men, and in Christ as the divine exponent of God. This faith depends on communion with God through prayer. Not the passive prayer of the Quietist, and certainly not the self-seeking, self-uplifting prayer. It must be active, insistent prayer, with a will in it; yet with aims that leave self out of the question except as the instrument of what may seem good in God's sight. Prayer that seeks guidance will not be answered if the reasonable use of human powers be neglected, still less if they be religiously abnegated, but will not fail in the hour of real need. A life of prayer and of abiding in Christ will enable the Christian to mix freely with men, and instead of being besmirched by their uncleanness, to be a cleansing influence wherever he goes.

We can safely say this for the book, that, however one-sided and paradoxical the teaching may seem, one cannot read it without learning much and without often thinking how much good this or that man would get from some of the views expressed. That is perhaps not a bad way of judging what it is to oneself. It is a repository of epigrams. Every sentence seems to bring an unexpected beam from some unobserved facet of a gospel gem. There are many sides to truth, and while we can contemplate only that next us, somebody on the other side may be seeing something well worth telling us.

DEAN FARRAR'S LATEST WORK.

Dean Farrar calls his new book 'The Life of Lives—Further Studies in the Life of Christ' (Wm. Briggs, Toronto, $1.50), a title which assumes some study of his 'Life of Christ,' 'Life of St. Paul,' and 'Early Days of Christianity.' It takes up some of the points that are apt to baffle the ordinary student. For instance, an interesting chapter on the literary form of Christ's teaching shows that the brief and even paradoxical form of some of the precepts in the Sermon on the Mount was quite in the ordinary style of Jewish teaching—short maxims, stating general principles in a vivid way—and the first hearers of these rules of the kingdom would therefore readily understand that their application was to be general rather than particular. Of 'spontaneous poetry,' Dr. Farrar finds the Gospels full. Our Lord's sayings have often the 'rhythmic parallelism of Hebrew verse,' sometimes in a simple antithesis, such as: 'Every one that exalteth himself shall be humbled, and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.' Sometimes in a more complicated series of sentences, such as the poetic passage beginning 'Ask and ye shall receive,' the curious subtleties and evasions of the rabbinic law are again brought to our notice. The inconvenience to commerce caused by the Mosaic institution of a 'sabbatic year' was avoided by a slight ceremony. The debtor was formally offered a release from his debt, but would reply (as prearranged): 'Many thanks, but I prefer to pay it.' Dr. Farrar has constantly in mind a comparison of these formalists with the ritualists of his own church. Of fasting he writes as follows:—

The Pharisees had established two weekly fasts, one on Thursday, when Moses was supposed to have ascended Sinai, and one on Monday, when he descended, and they plumed themselves, in a manner which the Lord heartily disapproved, upon these empty observances. They probably became mere sham functions, fasting of the effeminate amateur kind, in which case they were beneath contempt, or if they were real fasts, they were a needless and injurious burden. The Scribes made them still more injurious by parading their sanctimoniousness, and regarding it as a means for extorting Divine favors. But when on one of these fast-days, they, with the disciples of the Baptist, who in the imperfection of his views, had adopted the practice came to complain, in all the carping fretfulness which fasting produces, that neither our Lord nor his apostles took the least notice of this 'tradition of the elders,' our Lord pointed out to them the only conditions under which fasting becomes natural—the conditions of overwhelming sorrow. . . . . To interpret the 'days when the bridegroom shall be taken away from them,' of the whole Christian dispensation, and on that misinterpretation to found the false inference that Christians ought continually to fast, is one of the most egregious of the many egregious blunders of ignorant will-worship. It ignores the innermost revelation of the Saviour that his physical absence was actually 'expedient' for his disciples, involving, as it did, the richer blessing of a closer spiritual nearness. Hence the characteristics of the early Christians were not gloomy anguish and morose asceticism, but on the contrary, exultation and simplicity of heart.

With singular success this book brings out the significance of the 'unrecorded years' and the humble home at Nazareth. 'He would not seek for himself an exceptional lot, but one which most closely resembled the common life of men, of whom all but a very few live humble unknown lives, and earn their bread by the labor of their hands. There was nothing squalid or repellent in such a life, but it served as the most forcible of proofs that the true greatness of man consists in the immortal nature which God has bestowed upon him, and not in the adjuncts by which he is surrounded.' In several eloquent pages Dr. Farrar dwells on the worth of man and the brotherhood of man. This enthusiasm for humanity was perhaps not so marked in his earlier books as was the converse quality of hatred for the Pharisees' false religion and narrow interests. Some things which the orthodox regarded as 'peculiarities' in this writer, the tendency to universalism and the unwillingness to formulate too dogmatic a theory of the plan of redemption, appear again, but briefly. The really interesting thing to observe is that this particular scholar as his maturest declaration takes his stand on the positive historicity of the Gospels. He does not take time to go over the whole discussion of evidence, but gives the general lines of proof:

Enough for us to say that the attempt to account for all Christ's miracles by hallucination or exaggeration breaks down in every direction before the utter simplicity of the gospel narratives, which differ 'toto coelo' from the portents of the apocryphal gospels, and from those invented to glorify mediaeval saints. Had the apostles been capable of deceitful intentions, their narratives would not have been marked by such extreme sobriety and moderation.

* * * * * * *

The True Messiah was so little the natural evolution of current Messianic expectations that, coming neither as a king nor as a victor, he reversed and violated all the most cherished expectations of his land and age.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's war expenditure estimates, as summed up by the London 'Economist,' make out the cost of the South African war to date as $346,615,000. The Chinese expenditure will cost $15,000,000; the little Ashanti war, $1,250,000.

WHO IS TO BLAME?

SOME FACTS RE THE TROUBLE IN CHINA.

(From a Correspondent.)

Shanghai, China, Aug. 1, 1900.

In some circles there is a great readiness to exclusively, or at least chiefly, blame the Christian missionary for the trouble which at present convulses China, and these same people imagine that such things would never have taken place if the diplomat and trader only were in that land.

True it is that all over the Empire attacks have been made on mission stations, missionaries have been killed, and many of their converts murdered. But to argue that this proves the uprising to be mainly anti-Christian, is to forget that these missionaries have been in isolated and defenceless situations, and so were a tempting and easy prey to the anti-foreign mobs. And it also overlooks the fact that all foreigners, whether missionaries or traders, have in similar circumstances received identical treatment.

Not only have native Christians been massacred, but all Chinese servants in foreign employ have been in equal danger, and many of these have been killed whose sole crime was that of serving the foreigner, be he missionary, merchant, or anything else. It was not a question of religion at all.

Further, not only is the anti-foreign hatred shown against the foreigner and those who serve him, but even the possessor of foreign things is, in the eyes of these 'patriots,' regarded as worthy of death. Should they come across any of their fellow-countrymen wearing socks made out of foreign cloth, they will hack his feet off, the wearer of foreign cloth or user of foreign articles being butchered. In view of these facts might one not as reasonably blame the trader and diplomat for all the trouble as the missionary? And if one considers the terrible ravages of foreign opium, brought in by the merchant supported by the diplomat, and the wringing of numerous concessions (including territory) from China's unwilling hands, may we not lay the chief blame for the 'Boxer' troubles on those who are concerned in such actions, and whose motives are undeniably selfish?

That many native officials regard the missionary's life as of little importance is an undeniable fact and they seem to have gone a step further and struck at the sacred persons of officialdom. But may they not have learned this from legation people, who too frequently, by their general talk, lack of real sympathy, and more especially their half-hearted action when missionaries have been murdered, teach the Chinese mandarin to despise them. It is said that when the recent murder of a missionary of the S. P. G. was reported at the British legation at Pekin, the remark was made, 'Only another d——d missionary gone.' Now that it seems certain that some, if not all, the inmates of this legation are gone, too, one cannot but recall the statement, and contrast the great stir made over the fate of officials with the slack dealing manifested where missionaries are concerned. It is very convenient to blame the missionary, as Lord Salisbury recently did, but had the supine government of which he is the head instructed its ministers properly, and backed up instead of hindering those consuls who have sought to do their duty by their countrymen, even although he be only a missionary, things would never have come to the present pass.

When one consul nobly tried to do his duty in the case of an unoffending missionary who was murdered in South China, he was reprimanded for his pains; and on his telling the minister that if the latter did not properly deal with such cases, by and by his own head would be in danger, he was practically degraded. But his words seem to have proved only to be too truly fulfilled—and yet many people blame the missionary for it all. B.

LIFE AT JOHANNESBURG.

AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM PRIVATE MUDGE.

The following interesting letter has been written by Private Harold Mudge, E. Company, of the First Contingent, to his father, in this city:—

Springs, July 16, 1900.

Dear Father,—Yours of May 8 to hand about a week ago. It seems a long time for a letter to reach here, but as mails are so irregular we can expect nothing else. I am in E Company. Springs is a pretty little place about fifteen miles east of Johannesburg. It is at the terminus of the line branching off at Elandsfontein, and is the centre of the coal mining district. There is only one mine working at present, but the others, of which there are about a dozen, will soon be starting again. In times of peace there are over sixty trainloads of coal leave here a day, and as there are 15,000 Kaffirs employed here, it is a very busy place for its size. We are here to protect the railway, mines, and also large quantities of supplies shipped here for the different brigades working in this district. There are about seven thousand Boers and twenty thousand English engaged fifteen miles from here, and all day we have heard the big guns booming in the distance. We have outposts all around the town and have dug trenches at all of them, which are occupied every night by a dozen or so of us at each place. There are also several observation posts with three men on each all day. They are generally situated on the top of a coal dump so as to command a good view of the surrounding country. We have had several alarms and have had to turn out at the double and man the trenches, but so far they have come to nothing as the Boers don't seem to like to attack when they find us so well prepared for them. I was very sorry to hear of Fred. Tatley's death, it must have come as a great shock to everybody. The present outlook is that we will not be home till late in the fall. Roughing it when on the march is pretty tough work. With sore feet, thirty odd pounds to carry, roasted by day, frozen by night, and nothing to speak of in your stomach, marching ten to twenty miles per day, it is no snap. Horses, oxen, mules and men are dropping out continually and are left behind, the former to die and the latter to catch up or find their way back the best way they can. I have been half dead with fatigue at times, but have always managed to keep my place with the best of them and have never missed my turn at fatigues or duties, etc. As our brigade is now on lines of communication our marching is

PRIVATE H. MUDGE,
E Company, First Canadian Contingent.

over and I do not think there is any chance of having any more. We are on full rations all the time and with what we buy we manage to live very well. I weigh 165 pounds, more than ever before, and expect to be up to 170 before long. For breakfast this morning I had a quart of porridge, half a loaf of bread, sausages, bacon and coffee, and for dinner a quart of soup, meat, vegetables, bread, and a quart of boiled rice, so, as we are doing nothing in the way of hard work, it is no wonder we are getting fat. Half our time is spent at the cooks' fires, cooking all sorts of dishes, and some of the messes that are turned out would surprise a Windsor chef. There are dozens of half-starved Kaffirs loafing around the quarters at meal times who are always glad to clean out our pots and canteens for the bones and meat we leave in them. We have been here a month now, and have only had two fatigues, all the hard and dirty work being done by prisoners, of which there is always a good supply, as no civilians are allowed to come into the village or go out of it without a pass, which they are continually trying to do, and in consequence they are arrested by the patrols or pickets and conveyed to the guard room. Sometimes they don't stop when called upon to do so, but a bullet sent after them shows we mean business and always has the effect of stopping them at pretty short notice. When under fire it is interesting to listen to the different sounds the bullets make when whistling around your ears. The Boers use so many different sorts, such as Mausers, Martinis, soft-noses, flat nosed, poisoned, etc., each of which has its own peculiar whistle, so that with a little practice it is easy to tell just which sort are coming your way. It seems wonderful that we are not all hit during an action, every bullet seems to come within an ace of your head and the shells fly through the air with a roar as if they meant to exterminate a company at a time, but generally fall too short or far behind, and explode harmlessly in the open. We had a church parade yesterday, with a very good sermon by the Presbyterian minister. The weather is beautiful, fine and not too warm every day, but the nights are cold and damp, which make outposts very unpleasant. Write often unless you hear of our leaving for home. Much love to everybody at home, yourself included, from your loving son.

HAROLD.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

OPERATION FOR CANCER A FAILURE.

Fully Eighty-Five Percent of Cancerous Growths Operated On Return Within a Year.

That operation for cancer has been a signal failure, will be admitted by the best surgeons in the land. Dr. J. C. Oliver, of Cincinnati, Ohio, a prominent surgeon, says: 'I have operated in a considerable number of cases of cancer recently, and with one exception, all have died within fourteen months after the operation.' That, we have no doubt, is pretty much the experience of surgeons everywhere. The trouble is, cancer is a constitutional disease, and removing the lump or growth does not eradicate the cause of the disease itself from the system. Why, then, will people submit themselves to the unnecessary and admittedly useless suffering of an operation, when they can be cured in an easy and simple manner by our Constitutional treatment? We have dozens of cases on record where even after operations had been unsuccessful, a complete cure was effected by our remedy. Send two stamps to STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont., for full particulars and the new treatise on 'Cancer, its cause and cure.' 7

LADIES' BLOUSE SET

NO. 2.

Same design as No. 1, in sterling silver. GIVEN only to 'Witness' subscribers for one NEW subscriber to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar. For sale, postpaid, 75c.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

LAW OF THE UMBRELLA.

The law as to umbrellas was settled once for all by Lord Coleridge in a leading English case. His Lordship held:

'Umbrellas, properly speaking, are a part of the atmospheric or meteorological condition, and as such there can be no individual property right in them. In Sampson versus Thompson, defendant was charged with standing on plaintiff's front steps during a storm and thereby soaking up a large quantity of rain to which plaintiff was entitled. But the court held that the rain was any man's rain, no matter where it fell. It follows, therefore, that the umbrella is any man's umbrella. In all ages rain and umbrellas have gone together and there is no reason why they should be separated by law. An umbrella may, under certain circumstances—the chief of which is possession—take on the attributes of personal property, just as if a man set a tub to catch a quantity of rain water, the rain water will be considered as his personal belonging while it is in his tub. But if the sun evaporate the water and it is rained down again, or if the tub is upset and the water spilled then the attribute of personal ownership instantly disappears. So if a man holds his umbrella in his hand it may be considered a personal belonging, but the moment it leaves his hand it returns to the great, general, indivisible, common stock of umbrellas, whither the law will not attempt to pursue it.'

So far as we know there has never been a successful appeal from this decision. —Chicago 'News.'

WHY NOT MAKE MONEY BY USING YOUR BRAINS

Instead of laboring day after day for a mere existence? If you are disposed to try to invent and take a good chance of making money rapidly, you ought to get a few ideas from our new and very instructive book, giving hints and helps how to do it, entitled: 'The Inventor's Help.' A complete expose of patent laws, containing cost of patents in every country, and how thousands of men have made money. The most original and complete work ever written about Patents and Inventions. It will help any one interested in Patents and Inventions; 120 pages, bound. Sent by mail to any address, securely sealed, on receipt of a three-cent stamp. Marion & Marion, Patent Solicitors, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, D.C.

A VOICE IN THE DARK.

'Mamma, please gimme a drink of water; I'm so thirsty.'

'No; you're not thirsty. Turn over and go to sleep.'

A pause.

'Mamma, won't you please give me a drink? I'm so thirsty.'

'If you don't turn over and go to sleep, I'll get up and whip you!'

Another pause.

'Mamma, won't you please gimme a drink when you get up to whip me?'

BROUGHT THEIR NEIGHBOR'S.

A man advertised for the worst dog in the city. His idea was that people are so fond of their own dogs that they wouldn't bring a single animal to him. But he lost. Thousands called, each bringing his neighbor's dog.

Among the advertisements in a London paper there recently appeared the following:—

'The gentleman who found a purse with money in the High Street is requested to forward it to the address of the loser, as he was recognized.'

A few days afterwards the reply was inserted:—

'The recognized gentleman who picked up a purse in High Street requests the loser to call at his house.'

SOMETHING OF THE SORT.

'Mamie, I hear that you are going to become a lecturer.'

'The idea! I am engaged to be married, Minnie.'

'Well, I knew it was something of the sort,' returned Minnie.

HE SURELY DOES.

Watts—'It seems to be the tendency of civilization to put the dollar ahead of the man.' Potts—'That is done in order that the man may go after the dollar.'—Indianapolis 'Press.'

WHAT HE CAME FOR.

A boy was fishing on the wharf and fell in. He was rescued by a man. The man asked: 'How did you come to fall in?'

The boy replied, indignantly, 'I didn't come to fall in. I came to fish.'

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

The more a gas jet blows the less light it affords. Some men resemble gas jets.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

The Boys' Page.

[For the Boys' Page.

A Holiday on Wheels

'Now, boys,' began Frank Harris, as he stood leaning up against a tree with his hands in his pockets, his legs crossed and his grey fedora pulled down over his eyes, 'this is the last day of our vacation, you know; now, how shall we spend it?'

'What do you say to a ride over to D—— on our wheels?' asked Orville Lanark from the hammock. 'I have been there thousands of times, and know the place off by heart, and then, besides, the roads are fine for bicycles all the way.'

'The very thing,' I replied. 'Orville, you will be a man of brains some day. At least I hope so,' I added in a whisper.

We proposed carrying a lunch with us, but Lanark said there were about fifty farm-houses around D—— where we could get a fine luncheon for almost nothing. So when all was at last arranged, we started off. Harris, of course, brought that everlasting camera of his. You should see the exquisite collection of legless horses, headless cows, etc., he has. When showing this collection to his friends he always tells them in a laughing manner that they must not expect too much from him in the line of snap-shots and photographs, for he is but an amateur at the business yet. The snap-shots and photographs generally speak for themselves; they tell you that he is not only an amateur, but an extremely poor one into the bargain.

'I say, Lanark,' cried Harvey, picking himself up after a spill on the rough and dusty road, 'is this what you call fine?'

'Oh, we haven't come to the good roads yet,' Orville coolly answered; 'wait until we turn this bend in the road, and then you will think you are riding on asphalt.'

'Asphalt, fiddlesticks,' growled Harvey, as we wheeled round a sudden twist in the road, 'this is even worse than before.'

'Oh, look, boys, look!' ejaculated Orville, not noticing Dick's complaints. 'Look at that for an orchard. What do you say to a short visit?' and he jumped off his wheel and laid it down by the roadside. We immediately followed suit. It was certainly a very fine orchard, with rows and rows of overladen apple trees. It was a sight that made our mouths water.

'Surely, the farmer can spare at least four apples.'

'Let's go and ask him,' I suggested.

'Let's not,' answered Orville, with a laugh. 'On this one occasion I shall help myself,' and as he spoke he vaulted over the orchard fence with great activity, landed on the back of the farmer himself, as he stooped gathering the fallen apples, and then rolled off again on to the ground.

'I really beg your pardon, sir,' Orville was stammering, in an amazed and wondering manner, just as I leaped over the fence, followed by Harris. Dick had remained behind to keep watch and take care of the wheels. The old man, with an enormous straw hat on his head and a broken clay pipe in his mouth, seemed to be as astonished as we were, for he stood staring at first one and then another with a puzzled look on his wrinkled face.

'Where you come from?' he asked suddenly in broken English, with a jerk of the head towards us.

'From over the fence, sir,' promptly answered Harris, with a grin.

'Ha! ha!' ejaculated the old man, with another shake of the head. 'What for you do dat?'

'Do what?' Orville asked innocently.

'Come over my fence?'

'Oh, just investigating,' remarked Harris, carelessly, picking up a large, juicy apple from off the ground and wiping it on his coat sleeve.

'Inwes'gating my apples,' replied the old man, with a chuckle. 'Oh, ho! take some, take some; fill your pockets. I have plenty to spare,' and so saying he picked up a beauty and threw it to Orville. This generous offer was so unexpected that the astonished Lanark made no attempt whatever at catching his prize, and it struck him on the nose. Our new friend considered this a great joke, and he went off into fits of laughter.

'Oh! c'est bon, c'est bon!' he croaked to himself for about five minutes, and then, turning to Orville, he said aloud: 'You no good, sir, you no good; can't catch.'

Orville flushed slightly and muttered something about giving him a warning. While we were filling our pockets with the coveted fruit, the old farmer very kindly described to us all the different kinds of pains and aches he has in his back every day in the year and the various remedies his good old wife applies to the affected parts. We sympathized freely with him, and after accepting his kind invitation to call again another day, we sent our best regards to his good wife and then got over the fence the same way as we had come. We found poor Dick sitting under a tree in the grumps.

'You took a pretty long time to get a few apples,' he muttered savagely, but he soon brightened up, however, when we showed him the apples and related to him our interview with the jolly farmer. Harvey laughed heartily and remarked that the old fellow was a regular brick. We then started off, munching our apples and laughing and joking, far too merry to take any notice of the road, which had become even more rocky and rough than before. It was just twelve o'clock by Orville's watch which is half an hour slow (like the owner), when we entered the village. We rode through the narrow street for a short distance and then dismounted in front of a cozy looking farmhouse, with vines gracefully trailing over the porch and a few withered geraniums and sunflowers stuck in mounds of soil in the yard. After climbing over a five-barred gate and making our way very gingerly up a very narrow and muddy lane, rousing as we went a mother hen and about sixty little chicks, sending them all off in a stampede and disturbing from slumber a lazy-looking mongrel dozing in the sun by the fence, we arrived at the back door. A pretty girl with sleeves tucked up very tastefully obeyed our summons.

'Will you be so kind as to give us a light lunch, please,' asked Orville, very politely, raising his cap.

The girl smiled and shrugged her dimpled shoulders.

'Parlez-vous Francais?' she asked, sweetly. 'Me no comprehend Anglais.'

'Vous nous donnez,' Orville commenced again, with a desperate look on his face and then stopped abruptly, for he could go no farther. We each in turn tried to make her understand, but she would only stand in the doorway and shake her pretty head and shrug her shoulders alternately. All signs and gesticulations proved useless. We must have been at it fully a quarter of an hour when the mistress of the house appeared upon the scene with her apron filled with ears of ripe corn, which she intended boiling for dinner. The girl then said a few hurried words in French to her mother in a loud voice. The poor old lady was a little deaf and she evidently thought everybody else was also, for she turned to us and said: 'What you want here?' so thrillingly that Orville fairly jumped.

'Could you give us a lunch, please?' he repeated again in tragic tones. But the old lady couldn't hear a word, not even when Harris yelled at her until he was red in the face. Then the various signs and gesticulations, even more fantastic than before, were gone through again and kept up another quarter of an hour, until Orville, who had stepped a little to one side to rack his brains for suitable words to add to 'Nous vous donnez,' suddenly said in a desperate tone: 'Stop your pantomime, boys, and come on. I have had enough of this.' We obeyed, after bidding a hasty 'Bonjour.' Harvey said they knew all the time what we were driving at but did not want to be charitable or agreeable.

When we at last got on to the main road, we led our wheels along for a short distance. Another sudden turn in the road brought us face to face with a small boy, the sole occupant of a dilapidated-looking blacksmith shop. He was sitting on the anvil in the doorway with his hands in his pockets, and his legs crossed.

'Say, Mister,' he said to Orville, pointing to the ground, 'you dropped something der.'

'Eh? What?' cried Orville, resting his wheel against a telegraph post and clapping his hands over his coat pockets, evidently thinking of the quarter he had saved to buy a lunch with.

'Don't be alarmed, Mister,' spoke out the grinning boy, 'it was only a step.'

We had travelled but a short distance further when a young gentleman in a buggy drawn by a beautiful dapple-gray horse, appeared upon the scene. Fortunately for us he was an Englishman, and when we told him our difficulty, he directed us to an hotel called the Graham House, which he said was only a quarter of an hour's ride away. We started off at breakneck speed over a smooth and well-kept road, on each side of which grew stately trees, whose leafy branches almost united overhead.

Presently we came upon Graham House, a large brick building with stone front and wide stone steps. The lawn was adorned with flower beds and rustic seats, many of them occupied. The wide verandah was also thronged with people, all talking and laughing at once, while little children played about on the grass.

The dining-hall was deserted when we entered, except for an elderly clergyman and a newly-married couple who were lingering over their fruit. Before we left Harris succeeded in getting a snapshot of the bride and groom while they were standing, as they thought, unperceived in the shade of a tall poplar.

We again mounted our steeds of steel and were riding along the road laughing and joking, every now and then coming upon a pretty summer residence, rich with cool, shady nooks, pretty flowers and large green lawns, when suddenly Lanark and Harvey collided. Harvey's pedal caught in Lanark's front wheel, ripping out about a dozen spokes, and sending both riders sprawling on to the road. Lanark was the first to regain his feet, and when he saw his damaged wheel, he burst forth, angrily, 'No more riding for me on that wheel to-day. Why weren't you more careful, Dick, you blunderbus? Next time you had better ride a mile in front or behind, so you won't be constantly doing somebody or something an injury.'

'Don't get so huffy over such a trifle, Lanark, dear boy,' Harvey said, in his most aggravating way, brushing the dust from his coat. 'It was a mere accident, you know.'

'Accident!' Orville cried, with withering contempt. 'There are no such things as accidents. Carelessness is the word, and carelessness on your part, too. Now what am I to do? I can't walk home, can I? I have never boasted of being a pedestrian,' and he sat down disconsolately by the roadside and looked at his damaged wheel.

'Cheer up, old boy,' continued Harvey in drawling tones, patting him on the back, 'we can walk to the station and take a train back, can't we? Where there's a will there's a way, you know. Come on, brace up, old fellow, never say die. Shoulder your bicycle and come,' and he caught hold of Orville's arm and dragged him to his feet.

'Oh, shut up, Dick!' was Orville's elegant retort, 'you make one weary.'

Dick merely remarked that he thought it impossible to make Orville more weary than he has been for years, but then he added, extending his hand, 'Let's shake and be friends, Lanark. We will call it a strange coincidence, eh?'

'Where is the railway station?' Orville asked, after walking for about five minutes in silence.

'I don't know,' I answered, 'but here comes an old woman; I will ask her.'

'Jest three miles from here,' was her answer to my enquiry. 'Jest three miles from here, sir.'

Orville fairly groaned in dismay at the news.

'Why, that's not far,' she laughed, 'you're big and strong; you can walk that easily. My boys walk to the station every day. It's good exercise.'

'Just three miles,' groaned Orville again, wiping the perspiration from his red face. 'Well, what can't be cured must be endured,' and with that we started off again.

Suddenly the sound of horse's hoofs on the hard road attracted our attention and on looking round we saw an old man placidly sitting in a long waggon drawn by some kind of a decrepid quadruped.

'Pocket your pride, old boy,' I said to Orville, 'and drive to the station with this accommodating old man; I am sure he will let you.'

So when the rig came lumbering up, Orville hailed the driver, who, greatly to our surprise, turned out to be no other than our old friend of the orchard. He smiled and nodded assent and the nag stopped abruptly through exhaustion. Lanark put his wheel in the waggon and then jumped up and arranged himself beside the farmer on his rude seat of wood.

We were just in time for no sooner had we mounted the platform than the express, which reaches L—— at half-past six, came puffing and screeching into the station. We bundled our wheels into the baggage car, and then jumped on board ourselves, just as the train commenced moving out again. We cheered and waved our caps from the car window to the jolly farmer until we were out of sight. The last glimpse we had of him was a comical sight. He was standing on the platform, whip in hand, his large straw hat pushed back from his forehead, and an amused smile on his face.

In a very short time the conductor called through the car 'L——' and gradually the train slackened speed, and we four made a dive for the door. Orville's keen eyes immediately espied his sister in the crowd, with the horse and carriage. Lily said she had come over to meet their father, but as Mr. Lanark had not come on this train Orville and wheel were driven home in fine style.

After calculating up the events of the day, we discovered that with all our little drawbacks we had at least enjoyed the trip. We promised Orville that whenever we wish again to visit some unknown region we shall be sure to call on him to act as our guide.

A. B. CHURCH.

Lachine, Aug. 13, 1900.

Puzzles.

The correct answers will be given next week. Readers are invited to send in answers to as many of the puzzles as they can solve. Address, Editor Boys' Page, 'Weekly Witness.'

CHARADE.

A puzzle I sat down to write,
That you may two, my friend;
It three by slow degrees until
At length I reached the end.

I sent it to the editor,
And joy! he put it one.
To study out the riddles here
To four is only fun.

Sometimes the statements that they make
Appear so very whole,
I almost think they can't be true,—
But that is not their rôle.

BACKWARD AND FORWARD.

(Fill the blanks with words which are spelled the same each way.)

How pleasant, when the sun is high at the hour of ——, or when the western sky grows brighter and ——, before the shades of —— begin to gather, to jump into a light —— and ride fast along some smooth. —— road, where every sight that meets the —— is fresh and fair, and the —— of young birds in their neats or the —— of a distant horn is heard. Here goes some little child with her —— tied under her chin; there a —— with a rosary at her side, on her way to perform some —— of charity, and there a public official or patriotic citizen on his way to vote or perform some other —— duty toward his country.

AN ALPHABET OF CELEBRITIES.

A was a conqueror who won a great name.
B, a philosopher well known to fame.
C was a Roman who met a sad fate.
D was an orator, thrilling and great.
E was a queen whose rule was supreme.
F, an inventor who utilized steam.
G was a German, a writer of note.
H was a Grecian, great poems he wrote.
I was a queen who her jewels freely gave.
J was a maid courageous and brave.
K was a poet who died in his youth.
L, a reformer who fought for the truth.
M was a poet deprived of his sight.
N was a warrior, valiant in fight.
O was a Roman whose surname meant great.
P was a Quaker who founded a state.
Q was a statesman of Puritan name.
R an Italian artist of fame.
S was a playwright, the greatest on earth.
T was a laureate poet of worth.
U was a hero in Homers' old song.
V was a queen of a reign wondrous long.
W, a President, noble and true.
X was a woman, reputed a shrew.
Y was a poet, an English divine.
Z was a queen, of a warrior line.

A STAR PUZZLE.

From 1 to 2, one who wilfully takes a false oath; 2 to 3, a relation; 3 to 4, to strive; 4 to 5, a geometrical figure; 5 to 6, something deducted from an account; 6 to 7, a mineral of a peculiar bluish-green color; 7 to 8, a large fish; 8 to 9, pertaining to a race; 9 to 10, the left-hand side of a ship; 10 to 1, the office of a dean; 2 to 4, to cry loudly; 4 to 6, peace; 6 to 8, a collection of houses smaller than a city; 8 to 10, to require; 10 to 2, an animal.

Each word in the points of the star contains eight letters; each word in the sides of the centre pentagon, four letters.

PROGRESSIVE ENIGMAS.

'Go get a 1 2 3, 4 5 6 to pick enough berries to fill it, then put it in the 1 2 3 4 5 6 until tea-time.'

She told 1 2 3 4 5 cousin was an 1 2 3 4 5 at the wedding.

They were faint with hunger, 1 2 3 4 the hill they trudged, knowing that 1 2 3 4 and meat awaited them at the top.

I do not think that child could possibly 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 than he is; his pranks 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 me.

That deal was 1 2 3 4 5 of many dollars; I'll try it 1 2 3 4 5.

'If you would give that 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 more air, your journey would not be so 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8.'

THE MENAGERIE.

The proprietor of a menagerie was asked how many birds and how many beasts it included. He replied, 'Well, the lot have 36 heads and 100 feet.'

How many of each were there?

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

RIDDLE.

(Sent by Lulu Reichling.)

A River.

ILLUSTRATED WORD DWINDLE.

Sturgeon, surgeon, grouse, rogue, ogre, ore, or, r.

GEOGRAPHICAL BEHEADINGS.

S-wan, O-range, D-on, S-able, M-an, J-ava.

CUBE.

Refer to cut shown last week.

From 1 to 2, 'copious'; 2 to 4, 'stammer'; 1 to 3, 'coheres'; 3 to 4, 'stagger'; 5 to 6, 'beseech'; 6 to 8, 'hungers'; 5 to 7, 'breaker'; 7 to 8, 'Rameses'; 1 to 5, 'crab'; 2 to 6, 'sash'; 4 to 8, 'runs'; 3 to 7, 'sour.'

TRANSFORMATION.

(Sent by Ethel Glendenning.)

MCCOI—'Comic.'

CONCEALED WORD SQUARE.

P A L M S
A L I E N
L I T R E
M E R L E
S N E E R

YOUR MONOGRAM IS HERE—FIND IT.

You can make this monogram without taking the pencil off the paper. It contains the first letter of every word in the English dictionary, likewise the last and the intervening letters, and, needless to say, not only the initials of your name, but all the other letters as well.

This applies equally to the names of your friends, and if therefore you should be in doubt in having their names inscribed on an intended present this monogram will serve all purposes, while if a club purposes bestowing a loving cup upon its president it may not be amiss to use this universal monogram as embodying those of all the members participating in the gift.

It will, of course, be found equally adaptable for an inscription where the recipients are celebrating their golden wedding. Other uses may suggest themselves as readily as do the letters unfold themselves to the close observer.—New York 'Herald.'

ORIGIN OF THE PENKNIFE.

Do you know why the little pocket-knives are often called penkives? Perhaps some of you have often wondered and did not like to ask. You use a steel pen at school, but when Washington lived there were no steel pens. At that time, and until the year 1820, pens were made out of the quills or large feathers of the goose and other birds. Now these quill pens, being soft, got out of order and split, so they had to be remade. Most writers kept a sharp knife to remake these pens, so the knives got to be called 'penknives.' The word 'pen' is from the Latin word 'penna,' which means a feather, so when we say steel pen we talk of a steel feather, which is absurd, but then the language is made up of very funny words and phrases, and the little word 'pen' is now used only for the piece of steel with which we write. What becomes of all the pens made? One firm in England makes two hundred million pens every year, and there are several other makers who send out yearly as many more; then in the United States at least two hundred million are made every year. Where do they all go? It is not often that you can pick up old pens, and yet a vast number must be lost every day.

WOUNDED DOG.

(From the London 'Referee.')

After the battle of Spion Kop on the 24th inst., the writer was assisting at one of the ambulance waggons attached to an irregular corps. While dressing the wounded we had noticed a nice liver-colored pointer lying down some fifty yards away. He waited patiently until the last sufferer had been attended to and despatched to the field hospital, then walked up to us, and with a whine held up one of his forepaws, which, on examination, proved to have received a bullet wound. Needless to say the poor beast received the attention he so plainly asked for, after which he lay down quietly under our waggon. There are many witnesses who will vouch for the truth of the above story.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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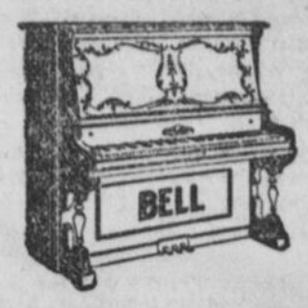
Among a social gathering who can play the piano; but it's seldom that an orchestra can be heard without previous arrangements, and practice.



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BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLISH.

The composer of the widely known 'Ora pro Nobis,' Signor Piccolomini, was (says the 'St. James's Gazette') lately discovered destitute in a London garret. He is now in Hanwell Asylum.

The Taff Vale Railway directors have placed a photographer with a snap-shot camera on each of their engines, so that any one who illegally interferes with the trains may at once be identified.

A new cap of soft material and of sailor shape, bearing the present distinctive badges and bands, has been approved for the regiments of Foot Guards, to take the place of the present hard round forage cap and field service cap.

The death is announced of Mr. George Holland, whose name is so familiar as one of the oldest of London philanthropists. The late Earl of Shaftesbury once wrote, 'I had rather by far be George Holland, of Whitechapel, than Benjamin Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield.'

An extraordinary fatality occurred at Southsea the other morning. An unknown gentleman was undressing on the beach preparatory to bathing. There was a very cold wind, and the unfortunate gentleman, in shivering with cold, swallowed his false teeth, which choked him. When picked up he was dead.

A Hastings florist has succeeded in raising the first perfect white cactus dahlia in existence, and has called the flower 'Lord Roberts,' after having obtained the sanction of the commander-in-chief from Pretoria. The beautiful bloom, which was on view at Hastings flower show, attracted very considerable attention.

The 'Central News' says seven human skeletons well preserved, with enamel on quite white teeth, were dug up on the common at Larlyn Bay, Padstow, recently. They were in slate coffins, which were four feet long. The legs were doubled back, and lay in diverse directions, indicative of pre-Christian burial.

By a successful prosecution at Accrington police court the Inland Revenue Department has established its contention that if you want to use an air-gun a license must be taken out just the same as for a firearm. A stallholder in the market place had to pay 10 shillings for 'firing' an air-gun while unlicensed.

A letter which was posted fifty years ago has just been discovered by the Birmingham post-office authorities in removing one of the oldest letter-boxes in the city. The letter became lodged in a slot in the top of the letter-box, and here it has remained until it was accidentally discovered a few days ago.

A successful trial has been made in the lighting of a public omnibus in London by acetylene gas. A lamp placed in the right-hand top corner of the 'bus gave a pure white light, quite strong enough to enable the full complement of a dozen invited passengers to read the newspaper as easily as in daylight. Outside the lamp serves as a signal light.

The postman knocked at the door of Mr. Peter Kitchen, a well-known florist, Wortley, Leeds, and delivered a letter bearing the Bloemfontein postmark. It was from Mr. Kitchen's son, a member of the Ambulance Corps with No. 9 field hospital out in South Africa, who had not been heard of for some time. The letter showed that the young man was well and hearty. Mr. Kitchen, senior, who was 89 years of age, was so overcome with joy on at last receiving news of his son's safety, that he expired without warning.

In Kew Gardens the other day a hungry-looking pelican which had been burrowing in vain on a flower-bed by the side of the lake made a sudden dash in the direction of some of the smaller birds, and an unsuspecting pigeon soon found itself a prisoner in the creature's capacious pouch. The ladies around screamed and demanded the rescue of the pigeon. The pelican kept his bill closed, and endeavored to swallow the struggling bird, which seemed to stick when halfway down his captor's gullet. At this point the pelican made for the middle of the pond away from those interfering human beings who wanted to deprive him of his dinner. After some minutes, by the aid of copious draughts of water, he finally succeeded in swallowing the pigeon—feathers and all.

Some three years ago the London newspapers reported the exploit of a Camberwell girl—Ann O'Connor—who, in order to join her lover in Sydney, New South Wales, assumed male attire, and worked her passage to the Antipodes. The young woman's parents, who now reside in the Old Kent road, have just received a letter from Australia, giving the sad sequel to the tale. Ann had only been married a little over a year to the man for whom she had endured so much, when he deserted her, and went to the West Australia gold-fields, where he was killed in a drunken brawl. The deserted woman supported herself and her baby-boy with needlework, but the child sickened and died a few months since. This last blow broke the mother's heart, and her parents have just received the announcement of her death in great poverty in Newcastle, New South Wales.

In January last Mr. G. W. Timms submitted to the Vicar of Wembley, the Rev. J. W. P. Sylvester, the wording of the inscription which he wished to place upon a tombstone to the memory of his late father. He was astonished to receive from the vicar a letter, of which the following is an extract: 'I beg to say that if the word "died" appears upon the stone the permit to erect will not be issued. While I am always anxious so far as possible to comply with the wishes of my parishioners, I cannot allow a lie to be placed upon a tombstone, however much this fact may have been ignored in the past. I will, however, accept any of the following terms, namely, "Departed this life," "Passed away," "Entered into rest." You will, I hope, appreciate my objection, and realize how false the word "died" is in the light of the Christian teaching of immortality.' Mr. Timms appealed to the Bishop of London, Dr. Creighton, who replied that he did not think the question of sufficient importance to warrant interference. There the matter rests.

IRISH.

Mr. Ira D. Sankey, the co-worker of the late Mr. D. L. Moody, was in Dublin last Sunday, and conducted several services.

The tower of St. Patrick's College Church at Maynooth, which has been in course of construction for the last twelve months or more, promises to be a splendid structure. Its present height is 104 feet, and the total height will be 250 feet. The cost will be about £14,000. It is expected that the tower and spire will be finished by September of next year.

Lord and Lady Iveagh have caught the motor craze, and are making a tour in Ireland in motor carriages. They put up at various hotels en route, and stayed at Glengariff, seeing all the objects of interest in that picturesque neighborhood. As a rule, they go yachting after the London season, but this year preferred exploiting the beauties of their own country.

Messrs. Herdman & Co., Sion Mills, have been successful in securing for their exhibit in the Paris Exhibition a 'grand prix,' the highest distinction it was possible for the judges to award. The exhibit consisted of samples of the various stages of the preparation of the flax fibre and spinning process, linen yarns of various counts, and linen fabrics of all classes woven from these yarns and supplied by the customers of the firm to various parts of the Continent and British Isles. The flax used was the best quality of Irish, largely from the north-west, Tyrone and Donegal, and also Courtrai flax steeped in the River Lyss, in Belgium. The distinction gained by the firm is all the more noteworthy owing to the fact that they were exhibitors for the first time.

It is satisfactory to see from the statistics of the new department that of the twenty and odd millions of acres of Ireland the quantity under crops in the present year shows an improvement on last year's work, even though the increase is small—about one hundred and thirtieth part of the whole cropped area. More than half of this increase took place in Munster, where there were nearly 17,000 acres reclaimed from idleness and waste. Ulster comes next, with an addition of nearly 11,000 acres, and then Connaught, with 2,400, while Leinster shows a very tiny increase indeed. The acreage under grass is diminished by about half of the amount by which that under crops is increased. The crops which have produced the increase in the figures are meadow grass and flax—the latter showing the very remarkable increase of 12,338 acres, or 35 percent, while meadow and clover have increased in area by 46,544 acres, nearly two percent. As regards plantations of timber, there was an increase of 1,000 acres in Leinster, of 3,000 in Munster, and of 500 in Ulster, while in Connaught there was a falling off of nearly 1,000 acres.

An amusing incident occurred a few days ago in Cork. Lady Claremorris, who was visiting General and Mrs. McCalmont at Government House, was being seen off at the station by the general, who wore fatigue uniform. While they were chatting at the carriage-door, an irate Yankee was arguing loudly with a porter hard by about his baggage, which he wanted to get labelled for Dublin. The porter vainly explained to him that that train was going to Limerick, and not to Dublin. The Yankee would insist on having his baggage put on the train, and demanded to see 'the station agent.' Looking around in his excitement for some one in authority, Jonathan's eye caught the gold facings of the general's uniform, and, marching up to him, he tapped him smartly on the shoulder, saying: 'Look here, old chap, I want my baggage labelled for Dublin, and here is a train leaving the station, and the porter refuses to put it aboard.' 'Well,' answered the general, 'what have I got to do with it?' 'Haven't you?' returned the Yankee, growing more and more indignant, 'I'll see if you haven't. I'll let you see you can't be wasting your time talking to women while there's work to be done!'

An Irish paper publishes a story told by Sir Thomas Lipton about himself, and vouched for as true. A few years ago Sir Thomas stepped into a smoking compartment of a Caledonian train, and was followed shortly by an elderly lady who carried a small and obtrusive dog. 'This is a smoking compartment, madam,' politely said the owner of the 'Shamrock.' 'It is not,' the old lady answered, with asperity. 'I beg your pardon,' persisted the gentleman, pointing to the legend on the window, 'it is.' 'I don't care,' she retorted. 'At any rate, I never allow any one to smoke in my presence.' Sir Thomas shrugged his shoulders, and by-and-by produced a favorite pipe, the gift of an exalted personage, and commenced to smoke. A moment later the irate female had snatched the pipe from him, and flung it far out of the carriage. Quick as thought—he is not an Irishman for nothing—the aggrieved smoker lifted the pet dog and hurled him after the pipe. The lady raved, and the knight sulked shamefacedly until the next station was reached, when the owner of the departed dog gave the proprietor of the missing pipe in charge. Of course, the latter protested—emphatically—and the argument bade fair to last for many hours while justice stood undecided by. But the difficulty was happily solved by the arrival of the little dog carrying the pipe in his mouth.

HOW CHINA IS GOVERNED.

(By Chung Pao Hsi, Chinese Consul in New York.)

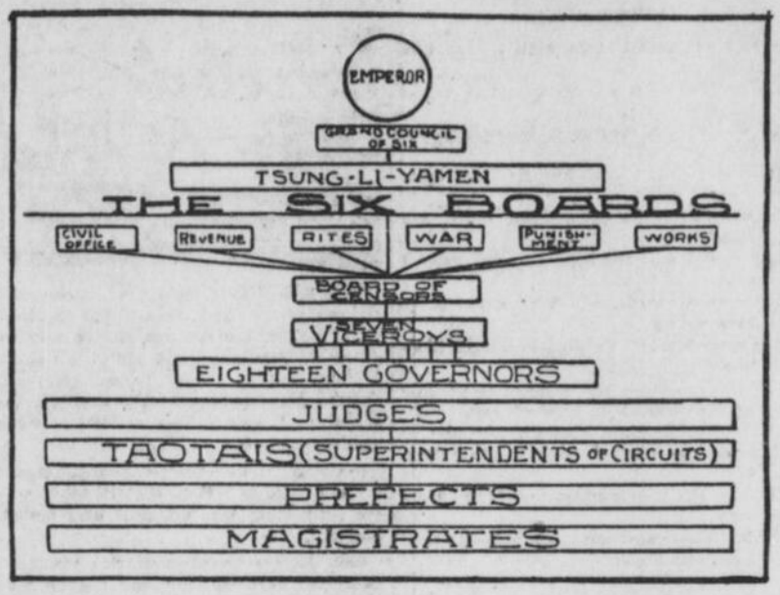
This diagram has been prepared for the 'World' by Chung Pao Hsi, the Chinese Consul-General of New York.

It describes in a unique manner the gradations of authority in China.

The Emperor is the apex of the governmental pyramid, though he does not govern absolutely any more than the Queen of England.

He has to assist him a General Council, composed of six members chosen by him from the leading officials of the court.

Next in authority comes the body which is best known in America—the



Tsungli Yamen. It was created about forty years ago, for the especial purpose of acting as a go-between for foreign governments and individuals who wished to consult or make treaties with the Emperor.

It was intended to assist in furthering the friendship between China and foreign nations, but is often regarded by foreigners as an impenetrable barrier.

After the Tsungli Yamen come 'the Six Boards,' resembling what we call a Cabinet or Ministry.

Then follows a very important and peculiar body—the 'Board of Censors.' It is their duty to watch over the welfare of the people and to rebuke whatever they see amiss in the conduct of officials and even of the Emperor.

Their memorials are often very outspoken and sometimes contain bold arraignments of the Imperial family.

The Viceroy stands between the governor and the throne, and has one or two provinces under his care.

Every one of the eighteen provinces is ruled by a Governor, who is not elected, but appointed from Pekin. Each province is autonomous, administering its own revenues and providing for its own defences.

Next below the Governors are the Judges and beneath them the Taotais. The Taotai governs a circuit, which is composed of a group of departments.

The department is formed of a group of districts and has a prefect in charge of it.

Last of all comes the poorly paid and over-worked magistrate—the unit of the administrative system.

He is obliged to be popular with both the people under him and the officials above him. If he fails, his official boots are pulled off and he is thrown into the nearest ditch.

The term of office of all the higher officials is limited to three years, though it may be cut short at any moment.—New York 'World.'

BRIGHTON RITUAL CASE.

The Law Successfully Appealed to by a Private Petition.

CURIOUS POSITION OF THE ECCLESIASTICAL COURTS OF TO-DAY.

(London 'Times.')

Dr. Tristram, Q.C., Chancellor of the Diocese of Chichester, gave his judgment yesterday, at St. Michael's Church, Lewes, in the case 'Davey vs. Hinde and others.' Before the judgment was delivered, Mr. Hoatley, for the respondents, put in a petition signed by nearly fifteen hundred adult parishioners in favor of the services as at present conducted in the Church of the Annunciation, Brighton.

The Chancellor said that this was a suit instituted by Mr. George Davey as a parishioner of the Parish of the Annunciation, Brighton, against the Rev. M. F. Hinde, vicar, and Mr. H. Hammond and Mr. H. F. Littlechild, churchwardens, for the purpose of obtaining a faculty authorizing the removal of certain ornaments from the church, which had been placed there without a faculty. The case was heard in January last, and the delay in the judgment had been due to an appeal to the Court of Arches, subsequently withdrawn, as to the petitioner's locus standi. Proceeding to consider seriatim the various ornaments for the removal of which an order was asked, the Chancellor said there were, first, fourteen Stations of the Cross, which were admitted to have been hanging on the walls of the church since its consecration in 1884. The question arose—For what use or purpose were they there? The answer was supplied by the evidence of the petitioner and two of his witnesses and confirmed by that of the vicar's churchwarden who was one of the respondents in the case. The petitioner stated that he had witnessed the service of the Stations of the Cross on more than one occasion, that it began with a procession composed of a crucifix-bearer, two acolytes carrying lighted candles, a clergyman vested in a cape and biretta, and choristers. They were joined before the first picture by the congregation and all knelt down before the picture, and after a prayer and a short address the clergyman said, 'Hail, Mary, the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.' The crucifix-bearer, acolytes, and congregation made response 'Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now, and at the hour of death. Amen.' The service was repeated at each of the other stations, all kneeling before each picture, and one of the witnesses stated that the priest before the picture of St. Veronica explained the legend relating to her, and that before the picture of Simon Cyrene he said, 'The virtue of the Cross changed Simon's heart.' Mr. Hammond, the vicar's churchwarden, confirmed this, and added that at the end of the prayers at each station there was an act of contrition. After a short pause the priest said, 'Look at the picture, and thinking in your hearts be sorry for what you have done wrong.' A prayer was, too, offered up to the Virgin Mary. From the evidence it was patent that the purpose for which the Stations of the Cross were in this church was to enable a service to be celebrated there which was prescribed by and in use in the Church of Rome, but which was in contravention of the doctrines and practice of the Church of England. It was therefore imperative on the Court, following the decision of the Arches Court and of the Judicial Committee in the Ridsdale case, to make an order for their removal. As to the confessional boxes, no such pieces of furniture were allowed to remain in English churches at the time of the Reformation, and the fact that they had never since been introduced into our churches by lawful authority was cogent evidence that the practice of habitual confession in church formed no part of the prescribed doctrine of the Church of England. It was his duty to order the confessional boxes and the other articles appropriate for receiving confessions to be removed on the ground that they were not articles of church ornament requisite for or conducive to conformity with the doctrine and practice of the Church of England in relation to the reception of confession. He would also order the removal of the holy water stoups as illegal erections, and he further ordered the removal of all the crucifixes. The next question related to the tabernacle said to be for the reception of the reserved Sacraments on the holy table in the chancel, before which there was a red light continually burning, and another tabernacle on the holy table in the side chapel, before which also a red light was always kept burning, and which, according to the evidence, was continually used for the reservation of the Sacrament. There would be an order for the removal of both these tabernacles. The other ornaments complained of were an image of the Good Shepherd placed on a pedestal at the west end of the south aisle with candles on each side of it and a lighted lamp in front of it; an image of the Virgin Mary placed upon a pedestal standing against the screen separating the chancel from the nave, with candles on each side of it, vases of flowers, and a lighted blue lamp before it, and a curtain with a canopy, crown, and star over it; and images on either side of the holy table in the side chapel representing the Sacred Heart and St. Joseph. An order would be made for the removal of all those images as having been introduced into the church without a faculty and as inappropriate images for an English church, and in particular with lights burning before them, and as liable to give offence to members of the Protestant Episcopal Church of England. The learned Chancellor went on to say that the respondents urged that before he gave any decision in this cause the Bishop of Chichester should be first consulted and his consent obtained to examine and determine the cause in his own proper person in this Court. The petitioner objected to the Bishop being either consulted by him, the Chancellor, as to his decision, or to the Bishop sitting to try the cause. Bishop Durnford conferred on him (Dr. Tristram) during his life jurisdiction, as his Chancellor or Vicar-General in spirituals and official principal of his Episcopal and Consistory Court of Chichester, to proceed in his absence from his Consistory Court of Chichester in all and singular suits and complaints, spiritual and ecclesiastical, the decision whereof was known by law or custom of the realm to belong to our Ecclesiastical Courts, and finally to determine them without breach of the laws, 'nevertheless first consulting us and our successors and having our consent in case either party crave our judgment.' . . . It was laid down in all the books and cases that it was for the common law courts and not for the ecclesiastical courts to decide questions as to the existence of a custom, or whether the custom was good or bad at law. The reservation in this patent was evidence of the existence in early times of the custom of a bishop to preside and decide causes in his own court. But there were two rules of law which would appear to him to invalidate this reservation. A custom to be good must be reasonable in itself or rather not unreasonable, and it might well be held that a custom that, after a chancellor had heard a case in court and formed an opinion of the judgment he ought to give, the bishop should have power to veto his judgment was an unreasonable one, and bad in law. Another rule was that a custom to exercise a right must have been continuous and exercised without appreciable interruption. He had been able to trace no case of the bishops exercising such a right in recent or former times since the Reformation. This question was one that should be determined on mandamus and not in that court. He would only add that Lord Coke, in the fourth book of his Institutes, in treating of the Consistory Courts, said: 'The Consistory Court of every archbishop and bishop of every diocese in ecclesiastical causes is holden before his chancellor in his cathedral church or before his commissary in places in his diocese remote from the bishop's consistory.'

The Chancellor explained that there would be an order on the respondents to remove these articles within three months, and if that order was not complied with, then petitioner would have authority to remove them himself.

CHESS

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

Tuesday, Sept. 18, 1900.

PROBLEM NO. 86.

Tourney No. 26: 'Save us from our friends.'

Black—7 pieces.

White—5 pieces.

Mate in TWO. Solution Oct. 9.

SOLUTION AND COMMENT.

Solution to Two-move Problem No. 83, by H. W. Barry. White K at K R; Q at K 7; Rs at Q and Q 8; Bs at K R 8 and Q R 8; Kts at Q R 6 and K Kt 2; pawns at Q B 3, Q 4, K 2 and 6, and K Kt 4—thirteen pieces. Black K at K 5; Q at K 4; B at Q 7; Kts at Q B 3 and Q 4; pawns at Q Kt 5, Q B 2, K Kt 3 and 6 and K R 7—ten pieces. Key move, 1 Q—Kt 5.

Correct from 'Tyro,' Brandon*, 82; J. W. H., Portsmouth**, 79; Geo. Patterson, Winnipeg****, 97, and F. Macnab, Perth*****, 121.

Criticism.—A nice two-mover; good key, and fair economy.—Macnab. Very fine. The variation 1....K x Q P, 2 Q—K 3, is especially good; three powerful pieces attacking the White Q, but not one able to make the capture.—J.W.H.

'Report.'—You are credited for correct solutions to Nos. 70, 73, 75 and 76, although, on account of your mailing them so late, the fact was not published in the column. No. 71 was by a mistake not credited, and we have given you the extra three points.

SOME BRILLIANT PLAY.

In the Paris tournament Burn and Marco were both beaten by Marshall in remarkably short order. Marco played Burn's defence for eleven moves and then varied, thinking he could pick a flaw in his opponent's variation, but Marshall forced mate with the Austrain on the twenty-fourth move, as he did with the Englishman on the eighteenth.

Game 71—Queen's Gambit Declined.

Marshall.	Burn.
White.	Black.
1 P—Q 4	1 P—Q 4
2 P—Q B 4	2 P—K 3
3 Kt—Q B 3	3 Kt—K B 3
4 B—Kt 5	4 B—K 2
5 P—K 3	5 Castles
6 Kt—B 3	6 P—Q Kt 3
7 B—Q 3	7 B—Kt 2
8 P x P	8 P x P
9 B x Kt	9 B x B
10 P—K R 4	10 P—Kt 3
11 P—R 5	11 R—K sq
12 P x P	12 R P x P
13 Q—B 2	13 B—Kt 2
14 B x P	14 P x B
15 Q x P	15 Kt—Q 2
16 Kt—Kt 5	16 Q—B 3
17 R—R 8 ch	17 Resigns.

Game 72—Queen's Gambit Declined.

Marshall.	Marco.
White.	Black.
Opening moves as above.	
11 P—R 5	11 P—B 4
12 R P x P	12 R P x P
13 Kt—K 5	13 B x Kt
14 P x B	14 Q—Kt 4
15 Q—B 3	15 Q x P (K 5)
16 Castles, Q R	16 K—Kt 2
17 Q—R 3	17 Kt—B 3
18 P—B 4	18 Q—K 3
19 Q—R 6 ch	19 K—B 3
20 Q—Kt 5 ch	20 K—Kt 2
21 P—B 5	21 Q—K 4
22 P—B 6 ch	22 Q x P
23 Q—R 6 ch	23 Resigns

Major Lothaire, the Belgian officer who executed the Englishman named Stokes in the Congo Free State, has been dismissed from his position as manager of the Congo Free State Trading Company. It is understood that this is the result of the charges brought against him of cruelty to the natives.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Best of Advice.

TO THOSE WHO FEEL SICK, WEAK OR DEPRESSED.

Miss Belle Cohoon, of White Rock Mills, N.S., Tells How She Regained Health and Advises Others to Follow Her Example.

(From the 'Acadian,' Wolfville, N.S.)

At White Rock Mills, within sound of the noisy swish of the Gaspereau river, is a pretty little cottage.

In this cottage there dwells with her parents Miss Belle Cohoon, a very bright and attractive young lady who takes a lively interest in all the church and society work of the little village. A short time ago an 'Acadian' representative called upon Miss Cohoon for the purpose of ascertaining her opinion of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—which remedy, he had been informed, she had been using. He was very cordially received, and found both Miss Cohoon and her mother most enthusiastic and ardent friends of this great Canadian remedy which is now so universally used throughout the world. We give below in essentially her own words Miss Cohoon's story:

'Three years ago this spring my health was very much run down. I had not been feeling well for some time, and when spring opened up and the weather became warmer my condition became worse. The least exertion exhausted me and was followed by an awful feeling of weakness and a rapid palpitation of the heart. I seemed to lose my ambition, and a feeling of languor and sluggishness took its place. My appetite failed me and my sleep at night was disturbed and restless. In fact, I was in a very sorry condition. I suffered in this way for some time. Then I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they soon began to work a change for the better. My strength and spirits improved wonderfully, and the old feeling of tiredness began to leave me. My appetite returned and my weight increased steadily. By the time I had used less than half a dozen boxes I felt stronger than I had done for years. Since that time whenever I feel the need of a medicine a prompt use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills has always brought me speedy relief, and in future when ailing I shall never use anything but these pills, and strongly advise others to follow my example.'

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood, build up the nerves, and thus drive disease from the system. In hundreds of cases they have cured after all other medicines have failed, thus establishing the claim that they are a marvel among the triumphs of modern medical science. The genuine Pink Pills are sold only in boxes, bearing the full trade mark, 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.' Protect yourself from imposition by refusing any pill that does not bear the registered trade mark around the box.

HOME DEPARTMENT

A VISIT TO THE FAIR.

Rag Carpets—The Zulu Servant—Children Back at School—To Make Unfermented Wine.

THREE POINTS OF VIEW.

SUSAN TEALL PERRY.

'Yes, I believe I'll take 'em,' soliloquized Mrs. Busk, as she rubbed the clothes up and down on the washboard, stopping now and then to give them a souse in the suds. 'It will cost me all of a dollar and a half, but I'll take 'em!'

A great agitation in the wash boiler interrupted Mrs. Busk, and the way she lifted off the cover and punched the refractory clothes lent vigor to her further utterances:

'Some folks will talk about it, but I earn my own money and earn it hard, too, an' if I choose to take my children to the Fair I'll do it. They have been so good all summer to fetch and carry the clothes, and Jennie has been so helpful about the house that they deserve to go, and they ought to see the show just as much as other folks' children. If I'm a mind to take an extra washing and do it at night to earn that dollar and a half, it isn't anybody's business. I'll take 'em.'

Mrs. Busk's husband had left her, and upon her none too broad shoulders had fallen the burden of bread winning for four children. It had been a hard struggle, but she had succeeded wonderfully well. Some of the neighbors, who had seen her courage and industry, had helped her in little ways.

There was a flush of joy on the children's faces when they came in from school and the mother made the announcement that she would take them to the Fair. What a treat the ride to the grounds on the steam cars would be to the little flock!

'Well, if it doesn't beat all!' said Mrs. Henry to her neighbor, as they met on the Fair grounds. 'There's Mrs. Busk and her four children looking at the poultry exhibit—must have plenty of money. I don't think you and I need to trouble ourselves about trying to help her any more. Poor people are so improvident. She won't get out of this place without its costing her every bit of two dollars.'

Mrs. Henry and her neighbor called their children to look at the curious markings of some Guinea fowls. It was an education for children—this autumn exhibit at the Agricultural Fair. They made a point of taking their boys and girls and showing them everything worth seeing, but then their husbands had not left them, and they did not have to do washing for a living.

'What do you think?' was Mrs. Henry's salutation to her friends and neighbors when she met them: 'Mrs. Busk is here with all her children. She must have money to spare. I am done troubling myself about them. One way and another I have done considerable to help them along.'

But she was hungry, and the children were hungry, and she went into one of the tents on the grounds and ordered a dinner of the best food that had been provided. Mrs. Busk and her children sat down on the steps of the horticultural building and ate a luncheon of crackers out of a paper bag.

'I wonder what is the matter with Mrs. Henry,' thought the mother, as she divided the crackers among the children. 'She passed me by without speaking to me and acted as if she didn't see me.'

'I saw Mrs. Busk at the Fair grounds to-day with all her children, and I was so glad she could take them,' said Deacon Brown, as he sat down to the supper table.

'Mrs. Henry was very much upset over Mrs. Busk's spending her hard earned money that way. She said she guessed her children could live if they didn't see the Fair,' replied his wife.

'Why shouldn't Mrs. Busk's children have such a pleasure as well as Mrs. Henry's, I would like to know? Because their father is a scamp and ran away and left them, is no reason why they should be deprived of pleasures. Doesn't their mother honestly earn every cent she gets, and has not she a right to spend it in that way?'

'She will have to work harder to make up for it,' replied the deacon's wife.

'Got a roll of butter to spare to-night, wife, and a couple of dozen of eggs? Guess we better lend a hand and help her out of the extra time at the wash tub.'

That Wednesday night the deacon was late for meeting. He had never missed a Wednesday evening meeting, although he lived two miles from church, and he always came on ahead of time. The faithful few who came together to pray for the unfaithful many began to be anxious for fear something had happened to the deacon. They never knew why he was late that night, and he never told. He had simply been a little hindered putting up a load of apples and potatoes and other farm products to leave at Mrs. Busk's on his way.—The 'Evangelist.'

PLAGIARISMS.

One of the causes of the plagiarisms which are not infrequent in the writing of both clever and entirely honorable authors is the unsuspected absorption of what has been wholly congenial to them in what they have read. That strangely satisfied feeling of which all thoughtful persons have been conscious, when suddenly on a printed page they find some paragraph which puts into beautiful form an embryonic thought that has struggled to take shape within themselves is often a danger signal. Such coincidences of opinion or judgment of feeling quickly assimilate without much mental alchemy and become integral; they are henceforth a part of the recipient's own intellectual equipment. Some day a critic will point out a parallel line to that of a poet you loved so well that there is an absolute unity of thought and perhaps of form; suddenly your pet original theory or conception will prove to be identical with some one else's, and you will remember with astonishment how your nebulous idea first took shape.

This process is certainly responsible for musical plagiarisms not unfrequently laid at the doors of young composers as thefts, when in fact intense enjoyment and absolute satisfaction have really made the listener take to heart certain 'motifs' and phrases as the natural and only expression of various emotions, and he thinks and conceives joy or pain or love in his own brain under identical forms without a dream that they are not newly born in himself. Many an echo of Beethoven or Wagner falls on the ear to-day which the composer could never believe was not an inspiration of his own genius.—N.Y. 'Post.'

SERVANTS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Only rich people can afford to keep white servants in South Africa. All ordinary folk have to be content with the well-meant, if casual, ministrations of the native 'house boy.'

The best of all servants is a Zulu, especially if he is raw, that is, fresh from his native kraal, and totally unspoiled by the wiles of civilization. Such a boy is honest, sober, quick, clean, and anxious to learn the ways of the 'umlungu,' or white man.

He soon becomes as deft as an English butler, and as handy as the ideal housemaid. He does everything, from cooking to answering the door, and after a little practice he does it well. His knowledge of English at first is scanty, but he soon picks up a few words, and mixes up Kaffir, Dutch and English in a quaint polyglot dialect.

When they are new to their work the boys make funny mistakes. A lady once had a good, but raw boy, who did not understand the etiquette of visiting cards. Three visitors called. Two of them gave the boy their cards, the third did not happen to have one with her. The boy ushered the first two into the drawing room, but kept the third waiting in the hall, saying: 'Two misses got ticket. You no got ticket; you wait outside.'

The boys have all manner of strange names, usually chosen by themselves from some one or other of the words that they hear often used, such as Sixpence, 'Tickey' (three-penny piece), Shilling, Breakfast, Kettle, Silly Fool, Ugly, Pint Pot, Scrubber, Chopper or Whiskey.

Of course, they have their own tribal names, but they never use them in white men's houses: and if none of the aforementioned common objects serves to provide an appellation, the boy is usually Jim, Charley or John.—The 'Christian Age.'

ON RAG CARPETINGS.

There is an age of progression in rag carpets, as in the more elaborate works of life. One may even go into the mountains and learn many new things. There the old women, who for years have been carpet-weavers, no longer sew their woollen and cotton strips together for their rag balls, but follow an ingenious method of slip-knotting two ends together.

Cut the rags in strips about one-half inch broad. Snip near each end of each strip a little slit or opening large enough for a rag strip to slip through. Place the slits of two strips to be joined one over the other; take the opposite end of one of them and pass it through both slits; pull the loop together gently and firmly; then it holds as thread never can. The mountaineers of Maryland use this plan in preference to the old-time style with satisfaction.

Extremely pretty rugs for the bath-room are made by having balls of white cotton strips woven upon a blue thread. These rugs should be three yards in length, and have fringe of the blue thread at each end.

They wash easily, and are very pretty, and quite repay the trouble of cutting up all the old bits of white cotton, which would otherwise descend to the rag bag.

But all these simple fashions are not to be mentioned in connection with the beautiful 'catalon' made by the weavers in Quebec. They manufacture the most beautiful and artistic carpets or hangings out of cotton scraps, and it is well to know, now that there is so much travel into the Queen's dominion in summer, that the Quebec weavers will work up for a trifling price any quantity of colored cotton into beautiful designs. It is not necessary either that the cotton goods shall be prepared into strips for them, as there is no additional charge for cutting and piecing out the balls. Quebec also makes a specialty of silk portieres, and its workers take the utmost pains in their combination of colors. Rag carpeting has been called native American tapestry, and sometimes in out-of-the-way corners one comes upon an unexpected display of native taste.—'Harper's Bazar.'

SEPTEMBER.

O golden month! How high thy gold is heaped!
The yellow birch leaves shine like bright coins strung
On wands; the chestnut's yellow pennons tongue
To every wind its harvest challenge. Steeped
In yellow, still lie fields where wheat was reaped;
And yellow still the corn sheaves, stacked among
The yellow gourds, which from the earth have wrung
Her utmost gold. To highest boughs have leaped
The purple grape—last thing to ripen, late
By very reason of its precious cost.
Oh heart, remember, vintages are lost
If grapes do not for freezing night-dews wait.
Think, while thou sunnest thyself in Joy's estate,
Mayhap thou canst not ripen without frost.
—American Paper.

Servants and children must be punctual, when they know that the heads of the family are so.

The babies who from birth are constantly amused, whose every wish is gratified, and who are continually entertained by some one older, are usually dull as they grow older, and rarely grow up into bright happy boys or girls. This is because they simply lack resources of their own.—Marianna Wheeler.

The first thing to be remembered about cutting down and re-making is this: it is not economical to make up those parts of an old garment which are worn thin, only the strongest portions should be used, as it is wasteful to give time and labor in making up a garment which will only last a very short time.—'Trained Motherhood.'

Children who show symptoms of defective eyesight require examination by an expert. Mothers as well as teachers should know what these symptoms are—viz: Habitually holding the book too near the eyes, scowling when looking up and across the room, headaches, especially those in term time and not in vacation, twitchings of the face muscles and of the hands.—'Congregationalist.'

If the teeth are examined every six months by a dentist, and properly treated nearly all the trouble connected with toothache will be avoided, as will also dental operations, more or less tedious and trying and it will be very seldom necessary to extract a tooth.—'Canadian Home Journal.'

CHILDREN'S FATIGUE IN SCHOOL HOURS.

A lady of long experience in primary school work has made a special study of the fatigue which makes many children incapable of 'paying attention' after the first half hour of work. The N.Y. 'Outlook' tells of her conclusions as follows:—

Mrs. Ware began her experiment with arithmetic, and found that signs of fatigue appeared in ten minutes. Work was stopped at once. At the end of four months this group of children could work with enjoyment and without fatigue one hour. Her conclusion was: 'I became convinced in my own mind, from this experience, that nervousness over school work comes to a child, not because he is worked too hard, but because of his consciousness that he is not able mentally to meet the requirements, and that fatigue or lack of endurance comes wholly from a lack of training or from poor training.' Being made principal of a primary grade, enlarged Mrs. Ware's opportunity for experiment and observation. Spelling and reading were added to number work. Fifty children were divided into five groups, divided as nearly as possible on the basis of mental and physical equality. At the end of four months twelve in the first division could work without fatigue for forty-five minutes, while eight in the fifth group could work but ten minutes. The first division then took books and Mrs. Ware says:

'I devoted myself for one-half hour each morning in showing them how to get the thought from the printed page, using several devices for this, and also how to study a lesson so that they could be able to reproduce it upon the slate or paper, or, in other words, how to spell. At the end of six months the five classes had consolidated into three, and the first division or class was ready for second reader. These were now able to concentrate their minds upon reading from any first reader, or upon spelling, for three-fourths of an hour, without showing any signs of fatigue.'

As these children passed into higher grades the teachers reported: 'No nervousness and great powers of endurance.' Mrs. Ware concludes: 'I have never seen a child nervous about his school work, who felt sure of himself in his work. . . . .Nervousness comes only with the consciousness of inability, either real or supposed. Make the child master of the situation by giving him a good understanding of what he is doing, and his nervousness will disappear.'

This testimony, whether conclusive or not, is a valuable guide to parents who are made anxious by the evident worry and nervousness of even young children over school work. That there is something wrong is certain when a growing child suffers from anxiety, and the causes should be removed.

Corn Soup.—Split the grains of one dozen ears of corn and scrape. Put the cobs on to boil for ten minutes, having a quart of water. Strain this and add to it a quart of milk and the corn. Season and cook another ten minutes. Thicken with a tablespoonful of flour rubbed smooth in same quantity of butter.

Buttered Beets.—Scrape young, tender beets, put on to boil in slightly salted water until done; take up, pour over melted butter, and serve.

Chili Sauce.—Twenty-four ripe tomatoes, two green peppers, eight onions, three teaspoons of salt, eight tablespoons of sugar, two cups of vinegar, celery seed to suit the taste. Chop tomatoes, onions and peppers very fine and boil two hours.

Unfermented Grape Juice.—Here is a recipe which is said to give very satisfactory results: The best grapes to use are the Isabella or Concord grape, but any ordinary blue grape will do. Procure a twenty pound basket of grapes, wash the bunches under the tap to free them from all dust, pick all the berries from the stems (rejecting all but perfect berries), into a porcelain lined or granite ware preserving kettle, crush with a potato masher, put over the fire and scald till pulp and skins are separated. Then put all into a jelly bag and allow it to drip over night. In the morning a few cupfuls of boiling water may be mixed with the remaining pulp, and the rest of the juice extracted in the same way. Put all together with three pounds of white sugar, over the fire and just bring it to the boil. Skim it clear, bottle it while scalding hot in pint bottles, and cork at once, ramming the corks down tight, and seal with sealing wax, or bees' wax and resin mixed. While the juice is being brought to the boil the bottles should be put on the stove in a boiler of clean water, and also brought to the boil. The hot juice may then be poured into the hot bottles without fear of their splitting. The corks should also have been soaking in water over night to make them soft and pliable. Be sure to hammer the corks in tight; cut off what remains out even with the top of the bottle, and when you seal make sure that the top of the bottle is well covered, that not a pin hole is left for microbes to enter. Where you expect to use large quantities at once, quart bottles may be used, but, as a rule, pint bottles are the safest. Keep it in a dark, cool place. Some use less sugar, as little as two pounds, and some more. It is purely a matter of taste. The easiest way to seal is to melt your sealing wax in a tin cup and dip the heads of the bottles into it.

APPLE DESSERTS.

(By Katherine Armstrong.)

A rich and delicious pudding is made of alternate layers of sliced tart apples and peach marmalade, covering the top, the last layer, thickly with powdered macaroons, sprinkling with ground cinnamon, and baking half an hour.

The old fashioned Apple Charlotte is about as acceptable to the general palate as anything made of apples, especially with its many 'improvements,' and served with cream. Pare and slice twelve tart apples; cut up stale bread into dice, a quart bowlful. Now put several bits of butter into a pudding dish, then a layer of the sliced apples, then of the bread crumbs, a pinch of salt, butter and ground cinnamon and sugar, all added liberally. Repeat the order of ingredients till the dish is very full—as they settle down in cooking—having apples and spice on the top. Use one and a half cups of sugar and a generous half cup of butter all together. Now over all pour a coffeecup of boiling water. Cover with a plate and bake in a moderate oven a full hour. When about half done remove the plate, with a spoon press down the apples, sift sugar over them, return to the oven, and cook till done. It needs close watching, but well repays the trouble. The bread seems turned to jelly, and the pudding is of a deep red color. It is good hot or cold, and with cream or without.

Another apple dessert is made in this way. Make a batter of two eggs, one pint of milk, one teaspoonful of Royal baking powder, and flour enough to make a stiff batter. Fill earthen cups, alternating this mixture with chopped, tart apples. Steam one hour and serve hot with sweetened, whipped cream.

Still another style is this: Pare and quarter six large apples, preferably sweet ones. Slice one lemon over them, add one cup of water and bake till tender, or they may be steamed, instead. Then make a syrup of two cups of sugar, put in the apples and cook them three minutes, which will make them transparent and clear. Then take them out carefully, and add one ounce of gelatine to the syrup. Let it just come to a boil, then lay a slice of lemon on each apple and pour the syrup over. It is a dessert that seldom fails to relish. It is very pretty piled high on a glass dish, covered with whipped cream and dotted here and there with a bit of bright jelly or candied fruits of different colors.—The 'Independent.'

BLUE MOULD AND WHITE SPOTS.

Every owner of highly polished natural woods, and each piano owner knows what an annoyance the 'blue shade' is.

Fortunate are they if in a weak moment of despair they have not resorted to some sticky mixture to remove the tinge. And now 'a piano man' says: 'Use only tepid water and soft cloth, rub hard, and dry well with a chamois skin.' How simple. For white spots on varnished furniture, or to conceal scratches apply kerosene oil with a rag.

If the spot is ancient or the bruises deep rub it once a day for two or three days.—'Observer.'

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The movement among French Roman Catholic priests still continues, and names of prominent converts to Protestantism are being added to the list. The French 'Christian' publishes in a recent issue the names of three vicars of important parishes in Marseilles who have abjured Romanism. The number of priests who have left the church during the past two years is said to be over three hundred.

The new Central Christian Church of Columbus, Indiana, is the first religious edifice in the United States to possess a roof garden. It is seventy-five feet by fifty-three feet, and covered by a slate roof for protection in case of storms, a screen wiring being stretched round the garden to prevent accidents, and keep mosquitoes off the congregation. Its seating capacity is for a thousand persons. The ladies of the church have made the garden attractive with plants and vines. The Sunday attendance has increased since its opening.

Bishop Johnson, the negro Bishop of Lagos, recently escorted Mrs. Randle, an African lady, and her two children to Windsor Castle by command of the Queen. The Queen kissed the lady and the little colored children. The story of the Queen's connection with this African family is thus told: Years ago the King of Dahomey gave a little slave girl, who was one of Royal blood, but captured in a slave raid, to a British naval commander, who brought the child to England and introduced her to the Queen. Her Majesty became godmother to the little African girl and had her well educated. She eventually married a negro merchant at Lagos. She had a daughter, who likewise became the Queen's godchild, and was educated at the Queen's expense. It is this daughter, now Mrs. Randle, who has just visited the Queen with her children.

Mr. Marcus Bergmann, missionary to the Jews in London, speaking of the Zionist Conference, says: 'The meaning of the movement is simply this: The Jews recognize that God has promised, through Moses and the prophets, that they should be gathered together from all the four corners of the earth, and they consider that now is the time for God to redeem his promise. The long-continued captivity of the people, their altered circumstances in the lands of their dispersion, their degraded subjection to the kings of the Gentile nations, their long and sad tale of unparalleled sufferings, and their being scattered, like sheep without a shepherd, in the land of their enemies, oppressed and trodden down, with disappointed hopes of the Messiah, for whose coming (as their temporal deliverer and ruler as King) they daily pray—no wonder that they are now seeking to restore themselves, in order to take possession of the land given to their forefathers, Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, by promise and oath.

The Duchess of Sutherland, says the 'Christian Herald,' is one of the many members of the aristocracy who are interested in the welfare of humanity, and who try to make the world happier than they found it. The cause of temperance, labor reform, and kindred movements have received her sympathetic support, and she has given unlimited time and labor in befriending the women engaged in the whitelead and other deadly industries. The Scotch industries owe a great deal to her business-like aptitude and kindness, and the fact that Scotch tweeds became so fashionable a year or two ago was through her powerful aid. She has placed the Sutherland Nursing Institute on a sound basis, and is deeply interested in the revival of home and cottage employments. At Trentham and Dunrobin she does a good deal for the tenants, and the spacious rooms at Stafford House her beautiful home in London, have several times been placed at the disposal of the different industries and charities in which she is so deeply interested. The Duchess is president of the Society of Women Journalists, and is a writer of great ability—a talent which she probably inherited from her father, the late Earl of Rosslyn. She is fond of outdoor life, and at Dunrobin especially is often seen driving through the village in her little carriage with white ponies; she is also considered to be an authority on bicycle-riding. She married the fourth Duke of Sutherland in 1884.

MR. HAY AITKEN ON MR. MOODY.

The Rev. W. H. M. Aitken contributes to the August number of 'The Churchman' a luminous article on 'The late D. L. Moody as a Preacher.' The writer recognizes both the enormous amount of preaching which Mr. Moody was enabled to do, and the convincing character of his words:

It seems to me unquestionable that this man must have preached to a larger number of his fellow-men than any other preacher that ever lived. What other man during these nineteen centuries has continued to address day by day for a period covering more than a quarter of a century evening congregations varying in size from 5,000 to 15,000, and afternoon congregations varying from 2,000 to 5,000? What other man can have preached to between two and three millions of auditors each year for some twenty-six years, and to an aggregate of auditors not falling short of the entire population of the United States at the last census?

'If, again, we estimate the greatness of a preacher by his command over the attention of his audience, and his capacity of printing his thoughts on the minds and hearts of his hearers, this man of plain and homely speech has surely had but few rivals. One of the most impressive things in those marvellous gatherings, the like of which, I suppose, we are scarcely likely to behold in our time again, was the sight from the platform of that sea of eager, upturned faces, every eye fixed and every mind apparently attent, catching all the speaker's points, and delighting in his illustrations, smiling at the smart or humorous passages in his discourses, and not unfrequently responding to his pathos with their tears.'

Mr. Moody's belief in the power of illustration, and his industry in collecting 'points' are also noted:

'If he heard a good thing said, down it went on the inside of an old envelope, and when the day's work was over it would be duly consigned to one of those larger envelopes, which, like Joseph's store cities, treasured the fat of the land. . . . He was a great believer in the power of illustration. Just before he began his wonderful mission to the aristocracy of London, I chanced to say to him one day, as we were sitting in the garden together, "Moody, how will your stories go down with these refined and educated West End folk?" He paused for a moment, and then replied with his usual decision, "I don't know about the stories; but, mind you, 'lustrations will tell with any class of society, from prince to peasant." And the event proved that he was right.'—'The Christian.'

DR. PARKER AND HIS WORK.

In a recent number of the 'British Weekly,' Dr. Joseph Parker, of the City Temple, London, makes the following statement:

'For some reason or other I look upon 1901 as my last year of public work. Whether it be so or not it is for the Lord alone to decide. If he, in great mercy, would permit me to have even a whisper in the matter I would say, "Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace," for my strength is as water poured out; my heart is sore grieved with troubles, and with bruises for which there is no healing. Though I cannot answer this cry of misery, I can work in the spirit of it, and thus work in tenderness, in self-chiding, and in trembling hope. Those who have no trouble will not understand this strain of sadness, nor is it worth while to teach them; their bones are full of marrow and they have more than heart can wish. "My soul, come not thou into their secret," nor desecrate thy weird song by taking away its tone of grief. Notwithstanding all this cruel misery, I do want to finish the crowning book of my life, which will make its way into the world under the simple title of 'The Pulpit Bible.' Blessed be God, I am within sight of the end! The Pentateuch is done—the historical books are done—so is Job, so is the book of Psalms, so are Isaiah, Jeremiah, Ezekiel, Daniel. May I not say that I am within sight of the end? Matthew is done, and Mark, and Luke, and John, and the Acts, and Romans! Colossians, too, and Ephesians, and Philippians, and half the book of Revelation! By no strength of mine has it been done, else had my right hand failed at midday and my eyes had run out their lease of sight. What wonder, then, if I want just one year more, to bring on the top-stone! Then the Lord will enable me to put within the hands of the ministers of the new century an old preacher's notes on the book he has so long and deeply loved.'

DRUNKEN WOMEN IN LONDON.

(Fred. A. McKenzie, in 'The Examiner.')

In my inquiries among people of many classes in East London I found unanimous and emphatic declarations that within the past few years drunkenness among the women has gone up by leaps and bounds. Not only so, but lately it has taken one especial form. It is now not so much the elder women who are falling victims as the young girls of from sixteen to twenty-two. Among these, drink has made terrible strides. You can see parties of them, often enough, swaggering down the streets, arms round each other's waists, hats awry, faces bloodshot, eyes bleary. They yell at the top of their voices, they run into strangers, they stagger blindly about. The

drunker they can seem, the happier they feel.

One need not be pessimist or croaker to realize what this must mean. If any considerable proportion of the young women of East London are becoming soakers at twenty, what hope is there for them or for their children? For on one point there is no difference of opinion. The confirmed woman drunkard is, next to the morphinomaniac, the most hopeless of all the devil's victims. It is common enough for the drunken man to conquer and to become a sober and steadfast citizen. But few are the women who do so.

'Our work at the Great Assembly Hall,' said Mr. West, one of the workers at that great institution, 'affords us unmistakable proofs that drunkenness amongst the women around here is greatly extending. We are brought into direct touch with large numbers of folks, and so can form a good idea.'

'What should you state, from your experience here, the increase has been within twenty years?'

'That is very difficult to say,' Mr. West replied.

'Would you say there are half as many drunkards again now as twenty years ago?' I persisted.

'Oh, certainly half as many again,' Mr. West replied, in a tone that expressed surprise that I should put the growth so low. And all that others could tell me was to the same effect.

In East London, especially Bethnal Green, the wages of the men are very low, and their wives have to supplement these by themselves working. Some of them go in factories, but the general run seek home employment. Slop tailoring, brush drawing, box making and the like flourish about there. This means a very hard life for the wives. These home employments are exceedingly laborious and very poorly paid. The daily existence of these Bethnal Green women is drab and joyless. The narrow streets of small dwellings, comfortless and overcrowded, the dark skies and noisy, muddy thoroughfares, the poor food and uncertain prospects, crush out life and hope.

The reaction against their surroundings sends many of the women to drink. They feel that they must have some stimulant to keep them working. The more temperate of them indulge in continual draughts of strong, bitter tea; tea that is kept boiling on the hob all day, and that is as unlike the ordinary tea of consumption as can be imagined. The majority go to stronger liquors.

It is easy enough for us, from our happier standpoint, to point out their folly and to reproach them. What do the women themselves say? 'We earn our own money,' the more decent of them will tell you. 'We don't spend our men's wages. We make what we spend, and we have a right to get a little pleasure out of it.'

And so they get pleasure. You can see them almost any day, but especially on Mondays, in the public-houses around Cambridge Road. They crowd in them, bringing their babies on their arms, and their little ones clinging to their skirts. The baby is taught to toddle on the sawdust floor of the public bar. The children of three or four are habituated to the reek of the gin; if they are good they are allowed to drain the beer glasses. The babies are deadened into silence by sips of gin.

There the women sit and stand hour after hour. Comfort? They get no comfort there. If there is a more comfortless hole than the glaring East End gin palace I trust I may never come across it. True, there are great plate-glass windows, and glittering mirrors, and many lights. The array of bottles sparkles as though in them were stored up the gems of all ages. But there are few seats, and those seats are cushionless and hard. The door, while sufficiently together to conceal the drinkers from the gaze of street-passers, is yet not quite shut, and there is a continual draught. The air is poisoned with the mixed odors of many drinks. There is no quietness, no privacy.

Yet there the women remain. For the confirmed topers gin is the drink. One gets her quartern in a pewter measure. She asks for two or three glasses, shaped like medicine glasses, and fills up for her neighbors and herself. They talk and they drink, for drink they must if they remain there.

Some look in from their shopping and forget their purchases in the glamor of the gin house. Respectable young girls, haggard old women, some in rags, some well-clad, all are there. The husband's dinner goes, for the husband can look after himself on Saint Monday.

And what is the outcome of it all? The main sufferers are the children. I am not thinking now of the moral harm done to the little ones by teaching them public-house associations, but of the physical ill-treatment that follows. For the mother who has spent hours in the public-house has her ears ill-attuned to hear music in the baby's cry. To her the childish plea comes as a torture to overstrained nerves. I cannot tell of the great mountain of childish misery—blows, and buffetings, and scoldings—that is piled up in East London through the drinking habits of the mothers.

You can see another result in the police courts. The magistrates are now getting quite hardened to the cases of husbands who come begging for some redress or help because of the drunkenness of their wives. For husband is powerless and child is powerless, and even the law as it is can do nothing in face of the drunken wife.

A Japanese Christian minister, writing of the divorces in Japan during a recent year, says there were 338,389 marriages and 116,775 divorces.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

Sept. 30, 1900.

REVIEW.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—Be ye doers of the Word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves.—James i., 22.

The great thought of the first three months study of this 'Plan of Redemption' was—'When the fulness of the time was come, God sent forth his Son—made of a woman—made under the law—to redeem them that were under the law—that we might receive the adoption of sons.' (Gal. iv., 4, 5.) This is, in fact, the foundation thought upon which the whole 'plan' rests. In those lessons, therefore, we saw how he began that ministry—

By fulfilling every detail demanded by the law. By showing that he had power on earth to forgive sins. By proclaiming the necessity of a new birth through faith in him.

In like manner, the great thought of the second three months' lessons was, 'Art thou he that should come? Or, look we for another?' (Luke vii., 19.) Jesus himself answered it: By calling attention to his miracles as testifying of him. By unfolding the characteristics to be expected in his true disciples. By ordaining men to build up his Kingdom through preaching.

So also the prominent thought of the last three months' lessons is—'Whom do men say that I—the Son of Man—am? Whom say ye, that I am?' (Matt. xvi., 13, 15.) This question Jesus asked of his disciples. For nearly two years they had been 'with him' hearing his teaching, and seeing his miracles—what impression had all that they had heard and seen made upon them? The question is just as pertinent to us after nine months' study of the record concerning him. How has he revealed himself to us in those studies, especially in those of the last three months? In brief it may be answered, that they have shown us—

What he is in himself to the believer.
What he does for the believer.
What the believer is expected to be and do.
What is he to the believer?

As we look back over these lessons, the first thing that looms up before us is Mount Hermon. (Matt. xvi., 1326, and Luke ix., 28-36.) The lessons associated with it tower above everything, and at once command our attention. To its foot Jesus brought his disciples, and there—far away from their usual associations—he put to them the searching question, 'Whom say ye that I—the Son of Man—am?' They replied with one voice by the mouth of Peter—'Thou art the Christ—the Son of the Living God.' Then he went up with them into the Mount. There his face—his clothing—his whole person—was lit up with ineffable glory, and the voice of God the Father confirmed the words of man on earth—'This is my beloved Son—hear ye him.' It was a wonderful revelation.

THE SON OF MAN—IS—THE SON OF GOD.

It is very noticeable also that in immediate connection with this revelation, Jesus's disciples received for the first time the knowledge that he—the very Son of God—must suffer, and die, and rise again. Moses and Elias in the Mount talked with him of it, as a matter of the highest joy in which all heaven was interested, but men on the earth—even though they were his own beloved disciples—could not receive it, much less understand it. They said again with one voice—'Be it far from thee, Lord—this shall not be unto thee.' (Matt. xvii., 22.)

In his 'Sermon in the synagogue,' on 'The Bread of Life,' however, we find this mystery explained. (John vi., 22-40.) He must live, and die—give his flesh—'for the life of the world.' 'The Son of God' must die, that the sons of men may live—he must fulfil the law, that they may not be condemned by the law. Men must, therefore, feed upon him—take into their minds and hearts all that he did in the flesh—by faith, for spiritual life, just as they feed upon and incorporate into their bodies daily bread for physical life.

So, like 'The Good Samarian' in the parable (Luke x., 25-37), when we were 'lost and ruined by the fall,' without righteousness and without strength, he came to us 'who were his enemies,' to pour into our wounds the healing balm of his grace. He not only exposed his life, as did this Samaritan in 'the bloody way' for his fellow man, but he actually gave his life, and that, not for one man, but for all men.

Thus he became their Saviour, and beside him, there is no other. So he said to his disciples and to all others (John x., 1-16), 'I am the door; by me, if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out and find pasture. I am the Good Shepherd and I lay down my life for the sheep. No man taketh it from me, but I lay it down of myself. I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again. This commandment have I received of my Father.' Thus we have had set before us what Jesus is to the believer.

WHAT DOES HE DO FOR THE BELIEVER?

Now this Divine Saviour finds men not only as robbed and helpless as was the man who 'went down from Jerusalem to Jericho and fell among thieves,' but he finds them as blind as the man who 'sat and begged' near the Temple in Jerusalem (John ix., 1-17), not only helpless but ignorant of their helplessness. Like him, they are 'born blind.' But he bids them 'Go to the pool of Siloam and wash.' If they believe, and obey, their eyes are opened. The old darkness passes away, and all about them becomes full of light. They become 'new creatures,' and enter into new relationships through him.

Sometimes through the riches of his grace he brings men out of darkness as he did this blind man, without any apparent crying to him for relief. Sometimes, however, in his wisdom, he finds it necessary to test and confirm their faith, as he did that of the Syro-Phenecian mother. (Mark vii., 24-30.) But when she proved that she was of 'the house of Israel' by her prevailing prayer he said, 'Be it unto thee even as thou wilt.' Although an 'alien from the commonwealth of Israel, having no hope, and without God in the world,' she was received as a child into 'the household of God.' (Eph. ii., 12-19.) So he casteth out none who come unto him. (John vi., 37.)

But having done all this, he does still more. For those who come to him, whose eyes he has opened, who feed upon him as 'The Living Bread,' do not find that all life is a peaceful sea with fair winds and brigat skies. Full many a time the storm bursts upon them, as it did upon the disciples after the miracle of feeding the five thousand. (Matt. xiv., 22-34.) It often comes, as it did with them, when having been fed they were earnestly trying to obey their Master's command. It came to them suddenly, from an unexpected quarter, and in the darkness of the night. But when they were 'tossed,' and 'toiling in rowing,' Jesus saw them, and in due time he drew nigh to them on the waters, saying, 'Be of good cheer; it is I be not afraid.' And when they received him, the storm ceased, and immediately they were at rest. So he comforts and strengthens all of his children.

And then he uses them all for the upbuilding of his Kingdom among men, as he did 'the seventy,' whom he sent 'into every city and place whither he himself would come.' (Luke x., 1-11.) As they go their work is so blessed through his name as to cause both him and themselves to rejoice. He warns them, however, that their real blessedness and joy is not in what they do for him, but in what they are in him—children whose names are written in 'The Lamb's Book of Life.'

WHAT DOES HE EXPECT OF THE BELIEVER.

With such a Saviour and admitted to such privileges, how strange would it be if he did not expect every believer to be as humble and trustful as the little child who looked up confidingly into his face and rested lovingly in his arms! (Matt. xviii., 1-14.)

And how much more strange, if he did not expect him to forgive, even as he is forgiven, 'not seven times, but seventy times seven!' (Matt. xviii., 21-35.)

And how vastly more strange than all, that it should be necessary for him to exhort his children to watch for his coming again 'without sin unto salvation!' (Luke xii., 35-46.)

But the greatest mystery of all is, that with such a Saviour and such privileges and such promises set before men, any should be found refusing to let 'The Good Samaritan' pour in 'oil and wine' into their wounds; and so absorbed in raking together straws and sticks and dust, that they will not even look at the 'celestial crown' he offers them! (Luke xii., 13-23.)

TOPIC

Sept. 30, 1900.

OUR FOOLISH EXCUSES.

Luke xiv., 15-24.

'Every one of us shall give account of himself to God.' (Rom. xiv., 12.)

'Without excuse.' (Rom. i., 16-20.)

The parable of the great supper was primarily directed toward the Jews, God's chosen people, who received the first invitation to enter the kingdom of God through Christ Jesus. These first-called ones, satisfied with their own self-righteousness, made light of the invitation, and excused themselves from any participation in the joys of the kingdom. Upon the refusal of the Jews to accept God's invitation, he in his infinite mercy sent messengers with the same invitation to the Gentiles, who accepted the offer with eager joy, and the wedding guests began to assemble. There is another meaning given to the parable in our days; the first-called are the children of Christian parentage, those who have been taught rightly in their own homes, those who have been well trained in church and Sabbath-school, and have early and often received the invitation to enter the kingdom of God, but have slighted and neglected and excused themselves from it, until the invitation falls on their ears as a meaningless sound, and they go through life trying to find satisfaction in great possessions, in pleasures and in business. The invitation refused by the children of Christians is at once passed on to those who have never known what a good home was, those who know the depths of sin and are ready to acknowledge their need of a Saviour, these with eagerness begin to accept the invitation, and the outcasts of the earth become kings and priests in the kingdom of heaven through the power of the cleansing blood of Jesus Christ. (Rev. i., 5, 6.)

He who continually excuses himself from obeying God may some day find that God has excused him from the feast and from all the joys of heaven. It is never too late to mend, says the old proverb, and many a soul buoys itself up with this saying, excusing itself from present obedience to the loving will of God with the promise of future penitence. While it is never too late for God to pardon a soul, it is an awful fact that there comes a time when the soul is unable to receive the pardon because it is unable to repent. The soul that persists in wilful sin becomes so identified with that sin that it actually loses power to struggle against the sin or to wish to be rid of it.

But unsaved souls are not alone in excusing themselves from obedience to God. There are those who are willing enough to accept the invitation to enter the kingdom of God, but are full of excuses for not being willing to put on the wedding garment. (Matt. xxii., 10-12.) They think themselves quite well equipped with their coat of good works, they feel greatly superior to their neighbors, who have no righteousness of their own to boast of, they have an idea that the king will be more pleased with great, good works than with simple obedience, and they stand among the other guests, full of pride. But when the king comes in he looks to see the multitude of redeemed ones, each covered with the spotless, perfect robe of the righteousness of Christ. (Rom. x., 4.) His eye at once falls on the man who considered his own righteousness and good works sufficient. In that blazing light the man looks down and finds that his covering is a flimsy texture, a gown of filthy rags. (Isa. lxiv., 6.) His excuses fade away and he stands speechless before the God whom he has dared to disobey. His reward is banishment forever from the presence of God, and such may be the woe of every one who continually excuses himself from obeying God. God is not mocked.

THE ROYAL CANADIANS.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE WORK DONE BY THE REINFORCING DRAFT OF THE REGIMENT —WHERE THEY SAW FIGHTING.

Archie McKellar, of D Company, Royal Canadian Infantry, one of the reinforcing draft, has written to his father a description of their doings in South Africa, after they had started to join the regiment. At Bloemfontein the draft was told that the regiment was some forty or fifty miles to the south-east. Then they started on a forced march to join it. The first day fifteen miles were covered, and at night the men lay down upon the veldt, wrapped in their blankets. Next day twenty miles were covered, and the pace told heavily upon the green men. Those who fell out were just left behind, as they were in a hurry to catch up to the regiment, which was on the move all the time. They had only one transport waggon and a limited supply of provisions. Next day they made twenty-two miles and came up with the Highland Brigade, commanded by General Hector Macdonald. They had just driven the Boers out of a high kopje. That day the Canadian draft camped at 3 p.m. and had a good meal of soup, beef, etc., which all relished very much, as hard tack and corn beef had been their fare. After the hot soup and a drink the men were soon fast asleep, expecting a rest, but they were roused at 2.30 a.m. and sent as guard to a convoy of thirty bullock waggons that had been left behind by one of the brigades. They marched until noon next day, when they reached Winburg and saw the wonderful sight of General Lord Roberts's main army. There also they joined their own regiment. The letter describes the immense camp:

WONDERS OF AN ARMY CAMP.

It was a wonderful sight to see such a large army together, continues Mr. McKellar. All were camped in the valley and standing on the rising ground above one could see the whole thirty thousand men at a glance. When they started to move about 4 p.m. the procession of men, cavalry, artillery, mules, ox waggons, etc., extended for miles, and yet we often got only half an hour of notice. The whole body moves as perfect as any circus parade, leaving not a trace of the presence of a town of thirty thousand men, horses, waggons, etc., half an hour after the march commences. The transport and commissariat are a wonder in themselves. There never seems to be a hitch of any kind. Every one has his place and must be ready when the advance is sounded. Our halts are usually made at sunset, and the waggons line up behind the regiments. Half an hour later the whole camp is ablaze with fires and steaming pots, and after a good meal of soup and beef we roll ourselves in our blankets until reveille arouses us at 5.30 or 6 a.m. Soon we are all on the march again.

ZAND RIVER FIGHT.

We left Winburg on Sunday, May 6, on our way to Kroonstad and between us and there is the Zand river, where the Boers were expected to make a stand, and sure enough they did, and I experienced my first battle. The division got up about 4 p.m. and found the Boers entrenched strongly on the opposite side of the river. The General moved us behind a hill and the artillery worked all night getting the large guns into position. The Boers tried to shell us late in the evening, but were away out in their range. At 4 a.m., after a tin of coffee and a biscuit, the Canadians moved out to the attack. The Gordons and the C. I. V.'s were supporting us. Just at daylight B Company (London, Ont.) reached the top of the hill, our company (D, Montreal) just behind them. We were in extended order of fifteen paces apart and had to advance down the hill to the river bank, a distance of about a thousand to fifteen hundred yards. Immediately we got over the sky line we were the objects of a most advanced rifle fire, the bullets singing past our ears in great style. We advanced in short rushes of ten or fifteen yards, and concealed ourselves as well as possible, and after covering about five hundred yards in this way we had to lie on our stomachs until well on in the afternoon, when the Boers fled. All this time we kept up an incessant rifle fire, our object being to stop the enemy from crossing the river and turning our flank. The artillery and mounted men were away on our left and centre, and for hours the roar of guns was awful. Our guns completely outdid those of the Boers, and smashed one of their big ones all to pieces, killing a German officer who was in charge, and who had on his person a passport permitting him to travel through the Orange River Colony, but not to take part in the campaign. Our casualties were two killed and six wounded, and the General highly complimented us on the way we held the position and prevented the eight hundred Boers from coming across from Zand river to Kroonstad. We chased them up, marching over twenty miles a day; but as they are all mounted they got away.

Private McKellar gives some homely pictures of the sore work of soldiering, how deeply chagrined he was to have to lie down while on the march, to straggle in afterwards two hours behind. Scarcity of water is the great difficulty. A tribute to the vastness of the undertaking to feed such an army far from a base of supplies is given to the British commissariat. No other nation but the British could have done it. Private McKellar goes on to speak of the

GALLANTRY OF THE GORDONS.

'At three o'clock on the afternoon of May 25 we waded through the Vaal river, and were in Kruger's country. The Boers were expected to make a strong stand here, but they fled on our approach. From the Vaal to Johannesburg is 36 miles, and within two days we were within ten miles of it, and found the whole Boer force in a strong position, and for two days the heaviest kind of fighting went on. Our brigade was not brought into action until the second day, and a lucky thing it was for us. Had it been the first day we would have been advance guard, and I daresay we would have lost one or two hundred. The second day the Gordons went first, with us as supports, and after the artillery had shelled for about two hours, the Gordons were ordered to take the position, about 3,000 yards up a hill. They extended to about 30 paces apart, and we followed behind, and after about three hours of the heaviest rifle fire the bagpipes started, bayonets were fixed, and the Gordons rushed the position. Poor fellows, their total casualties were 107, about 30 being killed, including their second in command and two captains. Without exception, the Gordons are the finest regiment in South Africa, physically, intellectually, or any other way you like to judge them. They are our mates, and we are always together in camp. Volunteers are as good as any that are here. Our casualties were eight wounded, including my chum, Evans, from Ottawa, who was shot through the leg, but is able to walk around, and will be all right in a day or two. In the evening the Boers fled away north, and in the morning we saw some awful sights, the work of our shells; and we had to bury the enemy and all. I assist Dr. Barrie, the Y. M. C. A. man, as much as possible, and we have a little band that meets every morning for about five minutes for a Bible reading and prayer, and the Association has filled a great need by sending this special man.'

THE MARCH PAST AT PRETORIA.

Describing the triumphal entry to Pretoria, Private McKellar says:

'When we reached the square the band struck up "Where are the boys of the old brigade?" and we swung past in good style, "Bobs" returning our salute. This is a sight I would not have missed for anything, and it made us forget all our weary, long marches and hardships. It was also sad when the band played, and one thought of the comrades who had started with us, and are now in the grave. Our stay in Pretoria was short (two days), our brigade being detailed to guard the railway from Kroonstad to Pretoria, so, much to our sorrow, we had to start and tramp back the way we had come down, dropping some of the brigade at the various stations along the line. Our mates, the Gordons, with the 74th Battery, came as far as Elandsfontein, which is the main junction to Johannesburg, and we had three days' good rest and plenty of grub, the greatest treat being porridge in the morning. Most of the boys are longing to get back to their own homes and food, and I daresay the most of us have had enough of soldiering to do us for a while. I am very much impressed with the Transvaal, and believe there is a great opening here for a young man. The whole country is dotted with mines (all closed just now), and of course everything will grow when the British take hold. Several of our men already have been taken on the railway staff, and I am keeping my eye open. The climate also is a wonder, no doubt the finest in the world. Fancy us sleeping on the bare ground every night for over two months, without cover of any kind, and never learning of a man having a cold, and this is mid-winter.

'Send this on to Aunt Jessie. I will write her as soon as I can get material. I had difficulty in procuring this envelope. Best love and wishes to you all.

'Your loving son,
'ARCHIE.'

'P.S.—I am in best of health and spirits, and beginning to fatten up.'

THE LIGHTS ON THE RIVER.

This day began very warm, so I skirted along the shady side of the river during the forenoon, but owing to the scorching rays of the sun as it reached the meridian I was forced to seek for a cooling shade in the forest. It was after three o'clock in the afternoon when I started again. Just at sunset of this day I entered the Paraguay river from the Cuyaba, and at dark was surprised to see, as I turned a bend in the river, a row of fifty or more lights that suggested to me that they were the lights on board of a steamer coming up stream. My first thought was that unless I could run into some nook for safety along the shore, a steamer as large as that must be to carry so many lights would kick up such a swash and rolling waves as to sink my canoe instantly. Thinking there was no time to lose, I hastened for a place of refuge. Luck, I thought, favored me, for at the place I landed there was a small, narrow stream that allowed of the passage in of my loaded dugout. There I sat for a half-hour or so, expecting every minute to hear the steamer's paddle close at hand; but neither hearing nor seeing the craft, I ventured to push out into the stream again, and soon found how badly one could be fooled even in this far-off wilderness. What had seemed to be a steamboat's lights proved to be nothing more nor less than a flock of birds resting upon some tall swamp willows—birds that have power of producing a bright illumination. It is said that these birds feed exclusively on the fire-flies so numerous in that region. I had often been told of such a species, but these were the first I had ever seen. Upon my approaching them closely they took flight and the lights vanished.—'Forest and Stream.'

POLITICAL PROGRESS

IN THE ORANGE RIVER COLONY.

(London 'Times.')

A special correspondent of Reuter's agency gives the following interesting account from Bloemfontein of the progress which the work of pacification is making in the Orange River Colony:

In the town itself good feeling outwardly prevails. I was made an honorary member of the club by a Boer field cornet, who did not hesitate to tell me stories of the fighting in which he had taken part upon the side of the Republicans. I said to him, 'But why did not you, who must have known the inevitable result, dissuade Steyn from his suicidal policy?' The little man pulled his iron-grey beard and replied, 'We did, but he would not listen. He called us rebels and said we wanted to sell the country to the English.' The field cornet paused and looked out across the square. 'Who has sold the country now?' he said. I followed his eye. A little squad of men, with fixed bayonets, was marching with a quick, crisp step to relieve the guard upon the public buildings. The field cornet shrugged his shoulders. 'Well,' he said, 'it is all over now, and I am a British subject.' I talked a good deal with the residents. They all seem resigned to the inevitable, wishful that the country should settle down and allow them to go about their business once again in peace. They were not particularly enthusiastic about De Wett. 'These raide,' they said, 'were all very well. They were very brave and brilliant, but they did no good; they only made things worse for the men who had surrendered.' 'They do great credit to De Wett,' said a wily old commandant, 'but they do no one else any good.'

The administration of the country is progressing and developing itself. For the present, of course, martial law prevails, but it is a gentle martial law, indeed. As an instance of the excellence of General Pretyman's policy, it is worth recording that when the Leigh-Pierce Dramatic Company endeavored to introduce into their performance taunting references to the Boers they were told that the performance of anything which might hurt the feelings of the conquered Republicans would end in the compulsory closing of their show. Commissioners, picked men, many of them speaking the Dutch language, have been appointed for the pacification of different districts, and their work proceeds apace. We should tread very carefully to-day in our new colony. Its people are watching and waiting. They see how terribly they have been deceived; how fatuous was the vaulting ambition which overreached itself. A little fair treatment, a little gentle handling, and we shall make all these burghers loyal and law-abiding citizens of the Empire. Even to-day they are quieter, and have less to say than their friends in Capetown, who egged them on to the war, and watched the happenings serenely from the depths of their arm-chairs. The 'Free-Staters,' perhaps, of all who have borne arms against us have behaved better, and deserve more consideration than any. Their opinion of the Cape rebel is about as bad as our own is. He was always cowardly and half-hearted, unwilling to stand up boldly and fight for Afrikanderdom, for fear of British bullets; unwilling to remain loyal to his flag for fear that Afrikanderdom might eventually prove victorious. 'I hope,' said an influential friend, 'that they will jail the lot.' General Pretyman is keen upon his work; keen upon doing something for the country; unbiassed by political leanings; anxious only, when the time comes for him to hand over to a civil administratios, that he shall have done something towards the progress of the country which he rules to-day. A Republican official said to me: 'They' the (English) 'have the matter in their own hands. A little tact, a little care now, and the South African problem will be solved for ever;' and therein was much truth. There are, of course, grumblers at this policy of conciliation. There are Uitlanders who would feed fat the ancient grudge they bear the Boer. There are office-seekers, men who would have us turn the very post-office clerks adrift and put loyalists in their place, men who do not understand that an official who was loyal in times of stress to the Republic will be more likely to be loyal to the Empire.

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Daily Witness $3.00
Weekly Witness 1.00
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" " 10 copies and over to one address, 20c per copy.

All the above papers sent postpaid to the Dominion, Newfoundland and United States.

For Great Britain add $1.04 for postage on "Weekly Witness;" "Northern Messenger" add 25c; "Daily Witness" add $3.60.

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WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements 20c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. Contract Rates—1 year, $7.80 per line; 6 months, $4.00 per line; 3 months, $2.25 per line. "Farms to Rent," "Farms for Sale," can be inserted for 1c a word per insertion from subscribers. The lowest rate for non-subscribers is two cents per word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

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JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
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Stamps are accepted in payment of subscriptions providing they are in perfect condition.

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

WEEKLY CLUB RATES.

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

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

The postage is prepaid by publishers to Canada, United States and Newfoundland. For Great Britain add $1.04 per annum for each copy.

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The 'Daily Witness,' one year.....	$3.00
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Reprinted Stories,' for young people	25
'In His Steps,' Sheldon's Masterpiece..	10
'The Ram's Horn,' for one year.....	1.50
	$5.65

All for $4.30.

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The 'Weekly Witness' one year.....	$1.00
The 'Northern Messenger' one year.	30
'In His Steps'.....	10
'Sea, Forest and Prairie'.....	50
Reprinted Stories'.....	25
'The Ram's Horn' one year.....	1.50
	$3.65

All for $2.65.

This is the time of year when your friends and neighbors are considering what papers they will take for the next twelve months. Give them some good advice—just tell them about the "Witness." If convenient, let them look over your copy. Or if you would send a list of names and addresses of those who would probably like to see sample copies, they will be promptly and gladly sent direct from the 'Witness' Office, free of charge. Anyone sending at least three subscriptions to the 'Daily,' to the end of 1900, at 50c. each, or for the 'Weekly,' to the end of 1900, at 20c. each. May deduct the liberal commission of 50 percent.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1900.

Dublin papers say a famine is impending in Ireland on account of the potato blight, which is reported as threatening the entire destruction of the crop. It is thought, however, that the extent of the evil has been exaggerated. The farmers of Ireland, and even the small cultivators, do not now place their reliance so much on the one crop as they used to do. Recently the Cork 'Herald' commented on the curious fact that large quantities of agricultural products were imported into Ireland from America, while at the same time Ireland was sending immense quantities of farm products to England. The explanation of this is found in the superiority of the Irish products, which command higher prices in England, while the American imports supply the demand in Irish cities. There is always more or less loss from potato rot in Ireland, according as the seasons are wet or dry, and a famine scare is not unusual when the season is unusually wet, as this is.

Many stories are told of the luxury and extravagance of kings, but there is not a potentate, big or little, in the world to-day who would have the audacity, even if he had the bad taste, to make such an ostentatious display as the Tammany chiefs made on their recent trip from New York to attend the Saratoga convention. There were sixteen hundred of them, occupying a long train of Wagner palace cars. The journey occupied only five hours, for which an astonishing prodigality of luxuries were provided. Attached to the train were several cars loaded with four tons of ice, stacks of cases of champagne, whiskey, beer and other liquors, besides cooked meats, bread, biscuits and other edibles in quantities to excite the wonder of all who saw the splendid picnic. Politics must pay well to afford all this, but what a commentary it offers on boasted democratic simplicity and on the alleged government of the people for the people by the people.

Trouble is brewing between the Sultan of Sulu and the Government of the United States. That potentate is a hereditary free-trader. Recently the United States tariff was extended to his islands, which are now part of the territories of Uncle Sam, and he doesn't like it. So he sent an embassy to Singapore to complain to the British authorities about the closing of the port of Sulu. It appears that this town, by a treaty between Britain, Spain and the Sultan, was an open port prior to its acquisition by the United States. Disregarding this treaty, the Washington Government has closed the port and ruined its trade, much to the Sultan's disgust. This is the same administration which is pluming itself with such enormous cock-a-doodle-doo about having been the party which demanded an open-door for China. The trade, it may be mentioned, was almost wholly in British hands, British ships having cleared adjacent seas of pirates and policed them so well that trading is now as safe in that region as anywhere on the Pacific. But Americans who can trade freely in Singapore, or anywhere else under British sway in the east, will not allow the British to trade in Sulu, and the Sultan, simple man, believes they are not so fond of liberty as they pretend.

Not to be behind the royal families of Europe, who have their 'Almanach de Gotha,' or the nobility of the United Kingdom, who have their 'Burke's Peerage and Baronetage,' the plutocracy of the United States have 'The Financial Red Book of America,' recently published, which contains a list of the millionnaires of the Republic. It is a unique and interesting volume, and should have a certain value for that class of persons in Europe who are said to be in search of American gold wherewith to regild their more or less bedimmed, possibly tarnished, escutcheons. The number of reputed millionnaires is not large, considering the population, something less than five thousand, and nearly all their wealth has been accumulated at an accelerating rate since the close of the Civil War. If these families do not date from the Conquest some of them date from the great rebellion. If they did not share the partition of the conquered territory, as recorded in Doomsday Book, some of them may possibly have had a finger in army contracts, quite as valuable. Still the most of them have grown rich through the successful part they have taken in developing the commercial possibilities of a great continent.

What protection and antiquated navigation laws have done to repress the ship-building industry in the United States is shown pretty clearly by the report of the Commissioner of Navigation just issued at Washington. It states that the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland built in the year 1899 no less than 727 steel steamships, aggregating a gross tonnage of 1,423,344. Opposite this statement is the fact that during the last ten years the United States has built 465 vessels of the same class with an aggregate gross tonnage of 742,830. Strange to relate, Cleveland, an inland lake city, took the lead in shipbuilding, Newport News coming second and Chicago third. The prominence of Cleveland and Chicago reveal the fact that what shipbuilding the United States has is largely due to her monopoly of her own coastwise traffic on the lakes. In view of the enormous expansion of United States commerce in late years, this showing which is nothing new, is little short of pitiable. But when a great nation, which boasts of leading the world, allows itself to be strangled by tariff laws modelled on the ancient usages of China, what can its people expect but that its commerce will be carried in the ships of wiser nations.

A new horror has been added to the saloon-drinking habit. Dr. Gehrman, of the Chicago city medical health department, has made the statement for publication as a warning that the drinking of beer and other liquors, hard and soft, from glasses which have been washed in water in which hundreds of other glasses have been cleansed is dangerous. Thousands of germs of disease, including those of the most loathsome known to medical practice, are collected in the water from the hands and lips of drinkers. For instance, a man with germs of typhoid fever on his lips may drink a glass of beer; another may bring along the bacilli of diphtheria; a third may have embryonic smallpox on his clothes and brush it off on the glass. Thus Dr. Gehrman assures the drinkers at public bars that they run the risk of contracting a complication of diseases which would render truthful the wildest imaginings of a man suffering from delirium tremens. It should be observed, however, that in bars of the better class the glasses are wiped after having been washed, but that does not mend matters as the germs cling to the towel and are given a surer grip of the glass while in process of distribution. As a preventive of infection the doctor suggests the washing of the glasses in running water, which would carry the germs down where they would become harmless.

There is nothing new in the story of the threatened abdication of King Leopold of Belgium. On several occasions during late years the same report was set afloat when the king found he could not have matters his own way. There may, however, be some real foundation for it at the present time, as the king is, and with reason, very greatly discouraged over the refusal of the Belgian Parliament to annex the Congo Free State in accordance with his arrangement. The Socialists, whose forces have been enormously increased of late among the working classes, are making a determined stand for the one-man-one-vote principle. Against them the Clericals, who rule the country through their cumulative voting power, are ranged in uncompromising hostility. The Socialists have called a convention to be held next month to decide on what action they shall take. Meantime they are holding mass meetings urging their representatives in the national chambers to block all legislation until the one-man-one-vote bill becomes law. Moreover, as the very able letter in another column shows, there is a 'race' and language question at the bottom of the whole trouble. Correspondents at Antwerp and Brussels are of the opinion that a grave national crisis is impending, and that no time could be more inopportune for the king to urge his old threat of abdication. As a matter of fact, it would be next to impossible for him to retire till the political contest, now nearing white heat, shall have been decided. Many people believe the trouble will continue until clericalism is got rid of.

Commencing on Wednesday, the nineteenth of September, the National Municipal League of the United States will hold its annual convention in Milwaukee. The league is now in existence for six years, and its members claim that it has done a great deal to simplify the problems of city government, and, in some instances, solve them. In the year 1894 a conference for good city government was held in Philadelphia, and was attended by men and women from all parts of the country, who were recognized as having devoted themselves to the study of the complex conditions in municipal affairs which have come into action of recent years. From that conference the league arose as a permanent organization, with seventy-five local associations. There are now one hundred and eighteen affiliated with the league, out of the five hundred municipal reform associations throughout the country. It is hoped that something of practical value will result from the coming convention, for there is no branch in the science of politics more in need of elucidation than that pertaining to the government of cities. A convention is not needed, however, to convince the advocates of municipal reform that to obtain honest, efficient, economical administration there must be honest and efficient representatives and officials, and to secure such men there must be an honest, intelligent electorate.

Turkish finances must have improved wonderfully of late to enable the Sultan to place an order for six first class, up-to-date, steel-clad cruisers with the German ship-builders at Kiel, and to give a contract for two latest style torpedo boats to the Italian builders of Genoa. Such, however, is the statement made on the authority of Mr. Dickinson, United States consul-general at Constantinople. It may be set down as a certainty that neither Germans nor Italians would build warships for the Turks unless they were perfectly sure of getting paid for them. The Turkish navy, since the death of Hobart Pasha, has decayed till it cannot put to sea, but these new ships will be sufficient, at all events, for local purposes. British and French holders of Turkish bonds will be greatly interested to learn how the Sultan manages to buy so many warships while unable to pay the interest on his debts. The government of the United States may also like to know if his failure to pay up for American losses in the affair of the Armenians has had anything to do with the purchase of these cruisers. It will be remembered that there were threats of sending Admiral Dewey up the Dardanelles to collect the amount claimed with guns at short range. Anyway, whatever may be the explanation, the Sultan has not paid his debts, either in Europe or America, and has purchased a brand-new fleet. From this it may be concluded that the Turk is not dead, if he is 'unspeakable.'

A growing interest has of late been manifested in art and manual training, not only by teachers and parents, who, as a means of development, see the necessity for cultivating muscular aptitude and practical skill in early youth, but by mechanics who fear that the general encouragement of handiwork in schools will lead to two undesirable results, the multiplication of half-trained artisans and the displacement of men of superior skill. If there are teachers who think that it is a part of the work of the public school system to teach trades, crafts or professions that are to be exercised only by a part of their pupils, these certainly have not sufficiently considered the catholic character of public schools. But if, on the other hand, there are any who think that dexterity of hand and the alertness and precision of mental action that accompany such dexterity are insignificant elements of the preparation of every boy and girl for success, they have too narrow a view of life. It is a sign of the times that the authorities of the McGill Normal School have engaged one of the most enthusiastic advocates of nature study and of manual and art training to deliver to the teachers of this city two lectures on art, manual training and nature study. Mr. Tadd, director of the Industrial Art School of Philadelphia, will deliver the lectures, and will doubtless here, as elsewhere, attract the attention of thoughtful men to the methods he advocates, illustrated by the success he has gained. Mr. Tadd's work has won high appreciation both on this continent and in Europe. Rein and Gotze, in Germany, strongly endorse Mr. Tadd's work, and in England Herbert Spencer and Walter Crane approve it. Indeed, Mr. Tadd goes to England to deliver some of the Cantor Lectures before the Society of Arts, London, in January and February next. Educationists will therefore anticipate light and leading from these lectures.

HOW TO WIN.

We have two distinct policies for the prohibitionists set forth in this paper, one by Mr. Roch, who repeats his advocacy of a combination of the prohibitionists with the third party proposed by the Trades and Labor Council, and the other by 'Temperance,' who thinks the true policy for prohibitionists is to vote against every government which fails to pass a prohibitory law until we force them to heed us. Neither of these propositions is unreasonable. Both of them have in their general principles been much advocated among temperance men. The third party proposal met with much favor some years ago at a time when there appeared to be considerable hope of success with a prohibition party in the United States. The other proposal, to turn out the government which has disappointed us, is a fixed principle with many temperance men to-day, and we should not be surprised if it should produce enough, if not of adverse votes, at least of inaction on the part of the better element, to turn the tables against the Liberals now in power.

The advocate of the first of these policies urges that it is in accordance with the expressed views of the temperance people that they should join any party which adopts the principle of prohibition, and thinks that if such a party could place even one potent voice in parliament its power would be great. He thinks also that the other planks of the Trades and Labor programme are such as reformers like the prohibitionists might very well be expected to adopt, namely, the single tax, direct legislation and public ownership of franchises. He thinks that there is much more coherence between these than there is in the efforts of the great parties to be nothing in particular, but all things to all men. It is to be noted, however, that it is just in the clear cut and revolutionary character of these demands that their disjunctive effect lies, and Mr. Roch has not quoted any case in the history of party government where a composite party of this sort, that is combining groups of believers in diverse panaceas, has accomplished anything politically. The only case which suggests itself is that of the Chartists with their six points. The case of the Chartists was different, however, in many ways. They were a parliamentary party to begin with, being at the outset a combination of five members of the House of Commons, and in Daniel O'Connell they had the desiderated 'potent voice' there. Then their points, namely, annual parliaments, universal suffrage, vote by ballot, abolition of the property qualification of members, payment of members, and equality of electoral districts, instead of being the diverse cure-alls of distinct groups of reformers, were all directly subsidiary to the one purpose of giving the political power into the hands of the people. The Chartist movement was indeed the healthy and harmless English phase of the violent access of democratic fever which convulsed all Europe in 1848, in which year, having resorted to violence, Chartism collapsed. To show how hard it is for even cognate reforms to unite, we only need to recall how Daniel O'Connell opposed all his eloquence and all his popular influence to the sister democratic movement of the Anti-Corn Law League, and violently faced Cobden and Bright on the platform.

The scheme of 'Temperance' differs entirely from that of Mr. Roch, except in being an invitation to join a party. He thinks 'we should vote for the Conservative party and let them know that we 'are giving them our support, and, if 'elected, we expect something of them or 'they will receive the same treatment as 'their predecessors.' He looks forward to turning out quite a series of governments, irrespective of their goodness or badness or the excellence or badness of their other measures, and thus to governing the country exclusively on this issue until we get what we are seeking. It might be difficult to keep a strong enough group of voters together, ignoring all other issues, until this great end was accomplished; but even if we wielded a controlling vote the question which most perplexes those who have seriously considered this method is how we are going to accomplish the second part of 'Temperance's' proposal, namely, to convince those whom we have dismissed from power and those whom we have placed there that it was we who did it. The Conservatives of to-day are certainly not prepared to be so convinced. They show not the slightest signs of wanting to placate us or to get our help. If we really should put them in they would not ascribe it to us, but to the greater popularity of their attitude or to their success in manipulating the constituencies and bamboozling the voters. If we may judge from their selection of a candidate for the St. Lawrence division of Montreal, they wish to notify us at the outset that their purpose is to make it impossible for us to vote for them. The selection of a candidate on the score that he is supposed to control the tavern vote of the constituency is going back to the worst of our political traditions, and offers an illustration of the difficulty of temperance men, or any sort of good men, going into unreserved alliance with any party. We think it is the policy of prohibitionists as such to support in each constituency, where they conscientiously can, the party which offers them a man who can be trusted to support their cause, and to be always on the alert to press such candidates upon either party.

THE DATE OF THE ELECTIONS.

The Dominion Government does not seem to have decided to dissolve parliament immediately. We have no information at all as to the intentions of the ministry. To keep their opponents ignorant of the date of a coming contest is a tactical advantage which all governments look upon as their prerogative. But, judging from the movements of politicians, we should say that the Opposition, rather than the government, expect the elections to be held within the next few months. The government candidates are being got into the field, each day seeing an addition to the number nominated. But the government is leaving this work apparently pretty much in the hands of the local politicians of the constituencies, and has not apparently begun to trouble itself greatly about securing candidates for the 'doubtful' or 'hopeless' constituencies. Some pamphlets have been issued and a few double-leaded editorials have been published by the Liberal organs, but as yet there has been no 'avalanche' of dodgers or leaflets, the Liberal journals have not become excited at all, though some of them are scurrilous enough, and the orators of the party are not yet very active or eloquent. Campaigning is almost confined to the Opposition, which, however, has been trying for about two years to work up some public interest, without any very great success as far as we can see except among their own party politicians. They are winding up their two years' campaign with a big oratorical tour of the eastern provinces by the leaders of the party, in the hope, apparently, that there will be no need of an anti-climax. But it is evident that the people are not worked up at all over political questions at present.

There seems to be no good reason for urgency in holding the elections. The country is unprecedentedly prosperous, its progress, which has been amazingly rapid, while showing signs of having reached its greatest rate, and perhaps of slackening, is yet unchecked and may not improbably receive fresh impetus. Neither agriculturists, manufacturers, traders nor any other section of the people are awaiting with either fear or hope for the inauguration of any new fiscal or financial policy or proposals on the part of any government, no matter how the next elections may go. The people have been completely reassured as to the independence of Canada for its material prosperity of any fiscal policy or of any political party. The manufacturers have found that they can flourish exceedingly with considerably reduced protection and are even benefited by a measure of tariff reform, which discourages such undue and ruinous competition as obtained when the protective tariff was at its highest. The agriculturists have not received as large a measure of tariff reform as they expected, but they have received a measure and they have been more prosperous than for many years and are in good spirits. There is no reason to doubt that manufacturers, agriculturists, and merchants, everybody, in fact, are in favor of the maintenance of the imperial preferential tariff. Canadians generally are proud of the generous appearance of a fiscal measure which has inspired the

people of the whole Empire with respect for their devotion, while it has proved consonant with their own material advancement. The Conservatives do not propose to do away with the preferential tariff if they arrive in power; if they did propose such a thing they would certainly be defeated. They hold out to the farmers the idea of getting from Great Britain a preferential market for their grain and other produce, but it is an idea whose realization they can hold out no hope of. The secretary of the Montreal Board of Trade's report of the reception of the idea at the Imperial Congress of Chambers of Commerce, held at London, and of Lord Salisbury's rejection of the proposal to appoint a commission to consider the subjects with which it is bound up, prove the hopelessness of the idea. And there is no evidence that the agriculturists of Canada take any stock in it; they are certainly not worked up over it. They probably quite understand that the proposal to tax the foodstuffs of Great Britain is hopeless, and even if it were not, that it might result in killing the goose that lays the golden eggs, for England's market for grain and produce depends upon her manufacturing ability, already suffering from competition, and her manufacturing success depends upon cheap, untaxed foodstuffs. On the other hand, the Liberals have held out no hint that they propose in the coming parliament to carry their free trade professions to any further fruition, or further to interfere with the protective system, which is in many particulars still preposterously high. There is therefore no impending change of fiscal policy in Canada to paralyze trade or manufacture, or to encourage manufacture, so that there is no urgency for elections to decide as to any such policy. Nor has the government given reason for supposing that the elections would take place immediately. During the closing days of the late session the government did not conceal the fact that it looked forward to another session. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has declared that an election will probably take place before April, and that would leave time for another session next winter. The preparations for holding the elections would be more complete, too, were they held next spring rather than this fall.

PROTECT THE MISSIONARIES.

The feelings of the little community that was locked up in Pekin seem to have risen to a point of extreme strain. Their indignation against the cool and withdrawing diplomacy of the powers as they come to know about it knows no bounds. Dr. Morrison, the able correspondent of the London 'Times'—the calmest and best-informed of men—writes in an almost frantic strain in protesting against having any dealings with a government which offered great rewards for the killing of white men and white women, and did its best to blow up the British legation, and would have succeeded had relief been delayed another day. He describes the barbarities at Paotingfu in a lacerating way. Dr. Morrison seems to think that even missionaries who are British subjects have a right to protection as such, and that Great Britain will be recalcitrant to her simplest duties as a power if she allows it to go forth throughout the empire that the powers were driven out without being able to do anything for their scattered subjects, as it certainly will unless she takes steps that will reach to the remotest of them. Indifference to the interests of the missionaries has indeed been a notable feature of the whole proceeding. Throughout the recent uncertainty about Pekin the slightness of the references to the great number of missionaries who were known to be shut up there was very marked, and of a piece with the contempt shown for them in many quarters.

That the educated Chinese should disdain the missionaries is natural enough. It is impossible that they should not regard their efforts to overturn the ancient beliefs of China as puny in the extreme, especially as many of them are not learned. Any evidences of success can only turn disdain into dislike of people who propose to show the Chinese that the ideas which have come down to them from their ancestors are not the greatest and best possible. Nor is the hatred of the British trading community in China altogether unnatural. The fast living, horse-racing men of the concessions think of missionaries very much as the Southerners think of the Boston school marms who come south to teach the 'niggas.' Indeed, their own superciliousness toward, and questionable lives among, the Chinese make them feel the presence of the missionaries who take the part of the Chinese to be an embarrassment. They hate the missionaries for the same reason that the Boxers hate the Chinese Christians, because they are pro-foreign. We are, of course, not speaking of individuals, but of the general tone of the communities in the concessions whose newspapers openly deride Chinese institutions and advocate their downfall, treating everything the Chinese have in esteem with contempt, all the more galling when the expression of it is evidently unconscious. The uitlanders of China are the original, we should presume, of the story of the bull in a China shop.

The ill-will of diplomatists towards the missionaries was frankly acknowledged by Lord Salisbury in London in terms which, though they may have been intended as a pleasantry, left the impression that he strongly shared the opinion that the missionaries were troublesome busybodies, whose over-zeal did nothing but harm. Had he been an unbeliever in Christianity it would have been natural that he should overlook the fact that it is the missionaries who are introducing everywhere the little leaven which is going to leaven the whole lump. Had he been uninformed as to the history of the relations of the British Government with missionized peoples, he might not have known that, wherever a sentiment favorable to Britain and a confidence in her people and institutions exists among such, it is where the missionaries have been doing their work. The personal influence of the missionaries in India in times of plague or famine conflicts has been notorious. The surprising collapse of the rebellion in northern Cape Colony, which our Canadian troops were sent to suppress, is found to have been due to the confidence of the Boers, strange to say, in a misisonary to the blacks rather than in the Boer newspapers, which were boasting of the utter defeat of Lord Roberts at the time of his most victorious campaign, and to their acceptance of his advice. Even in China there are thousands and thousands of Chinese being slain on the accusation of pro-foreign sentiment. Missionaries who take their lives in their hands and live in the interior, far from British ships, from concessions and from concession volunteer corps, are not the people who are at all likely to offend Chinese sentiment or to quarrel with the natives so long as by any sacrifice they can avoid it.

Contempt for mission interests has, we think, been at least as marked on the part of United States diplomacy as on that of British. When certain Jews, foreign of speech, with unpronounceable names, who had established a plantation with coolie labor in some South Sea island, claimed the protection of the United States, the whole American nation effervesced for the vindication of the Stars and Stripes. Missionaries who had Christianized whole islands have been relegated to the control of their enemies without a thought. Still, in China, where missionaries have furnished the government with some of their ablest diplomatists, American protection seems to be more looked to by British missionaries than that of their own flag. A very disgraceful case of this, if it be truly stated, has been announced by certain Canadian missionaries returned to Toronto, who state that they appealed in vain to the British consul at Chifu for protection, and were coolly referred to the American consul, who accorded them the aid which their own government refused them. We do not know if there is any punishment for consuls who disgrace their flag, but from Mr. Menzies' account this Chifu consul seems to have deserved the penalty if any exists for such an offence.

OUR PARLIAMENTARY LIBERTIES.

We have said elsewhere that, whether as supporting a distinct party organization or not, it is the duty of temperance voters, so far as possible, to put forward and support men who can be trusted to support prohibition. The same is obviously to be said to those who support any other good cause or seek the good of the country generally. Where the difficulty comes in, however, is in finding candidates. Whether for third party representatives or as independent and trusted men to be forced upon the existing parties the right sort of candidates are not to be had. You go to the man who has all the qualifications and prospects and he simply refuses. He cannot afford to leave his business, should he be elected, nor can he afford the 'legitimate expense' of seeking election, nor does he hope that, conducting the campaign as he would do it, he would be elected at all. The regular parties have no difficulty in finding candidates. They find them sticking out all over their 'machines'—men who have convinced themselves that politics must be carried on by practical methods, who have spent time and energy and means in the service of the party, and who are ready to spend them now in the confidence of being abundantly recouped by the patronage and perquisites that will fall to their share if successful. Whether they will take their repayment in hard cash or, being a little more honorable, in comfortable provision for themselves and friends, or, being very honorable indeed, in the privilege of influencing aright the affairs of the country, will be a matter practically at their own choice. Having from the beginning, however, admitted that 'practical' methods were necessary in gaining elections, we need not be surprised if the blunting influence of political exigencies should continue to lower their tone throughout their career, and if the surreptitious distribution of the casual advantages of party service should become part of their regular business as politicians. We are in the habit of saying that the people of Canada rule themselves through their chosen representatives, whereas they are governed almost exclusively by combinations of men who, as Mr. Foster recently put it, maintain their power by corrupting the people with their own money. If it were at all possible to release ourselves from this ignominious thraldom by the organization of a party which would know no such methods, it would clearly be the duty of every good citizen to join in the movement. The hope of success in such an effort is, however, far less than the hope of securing individually good and true men and forcing them to serve. The first thing to do would be to cease to require the candidate to pay his own expenses. This is a corrupting influence at the very root. The man who serves the public should not have to pay for the opportunity of doing so. The first thing, then, for political reformers to do is to make it a crime to saddle a candidate with his own expenses. We may be told that this is Utopian—that the first desideratum in every candidate is that he should have some money to spare. We have, however, only to admit this to admit that our boasted democracy is a farce and failure.

TOO FRIENDLY.

A curious reason is given by the Chicago 'Journal' for the apparent anxiety of the Washington administration to withdraw its troops from Pekin. With a presidential election pending Mr. McKinley is strongly desirous of avoiding embroilment with any of the other powers. The traditional admonition to keep clear of foreign entanglements still retains its influence with the nation and the government. That the powers would disagree and probably fall out over the settlement of Chinese affairs has been confidently predicted from the beginning, and the action of each nation in turn has given strength to the suspicion that all are not acting in good faith. However that may be, Mr. McKinley and his advisers fear that should the allies come to blows among themselves, the United States forces would forget their neutrality and, before any one could stop them, they would be found fighting on the British side. Now, as the 'Journal' points out, the presidential election promises to be 'a close shave' for the party in power, and if the opposition could, by hook or crook, make it closer the opportunity would not be overlooked. When the Democrats are doing all they can to combine what might be termed the 'foreign-American' vote against the Republican candidate and every possible means is being employed to discredit the administration, there is evident danger in retaining United States troops in China. A common language is a strong bond between nations, and the soldiers and sailors of the United States and Britain have chummed together like brothers wherever they have met in the far east, while language has been a barrier to their intercourse with Russians, Frenchmen and Germans. Thus the probability arises that in event of a combination against Britain the 'American boys would let their good-fellowship run away with their good sense' and take a hand in the fight on the side of the British. A precedent for such action is quoted from the China war of 1857-58. Commodore Tatnall was flag officer of the United States Asiatic squadron. He got aground on a shoal near Taku, and was hauled off by a British warship. Some time later, when Admiral Hope was engaged against the Taku forts, Tatnall forgot that his nation was neutral and that he had strict orders to keep out of the fighting, and sailing in gave effective assistance to the British who had recently befriended him. Having been called to account by his government, Commodore Tatnall replied that 'blood is thicker than water,' and as no complications arose, he was exonerated. The present, however, is a much more ticklish occasion and it is thought best to get the American troops to a safe distance before the expected row begins.

THE BOERS AS GUERILLAS.

Guerilla war, which, it is said, the Boers will declare against the British, is not recognized by international law. The term is of modern derivation, being the diminutive of the Spanish word guerra, and means partisan or petty war. It was first applied to the armed bands of peasants and shepherds in Spain who harassed the French army of invasion in the war of 1808-14. The fact that these guerillas were recognized by the Duke of Wellington during the Peninsular war has been referred to in justification of the Boers. It should be noted, however, that they derived their status as auxiliaries from the legitimate government of Spain, which Bonaparte was fighting to displace and which was in alliance with the British and had a regular army in the field. But Wellington had frequent reminders of the difficulty of distinguishing between guerillas and bandits in his endeavors to regulate the conduct of such free-handed leaders as Pastor Merino, Mino and the still more famous Empecinado. Ultimately he brought most of them under discipline, after which they rendered good service as regular soldiers. The Spanish case as a precedent for the Boers will depend on whether they can show that they have a 'de facto' government. Even then the Spanish precedent stands alone, for in two later wars guerillas were denied recognition as belligerents. In the civil war in the United States these free-fighters were known by the name of bushwhackers, and were hunted down and shot on sight. In the Franco-German war the Franc-Tireurs were treated with merciless severity by the Germans; only such of them as were incorporated into the French army were accorded the privileges of regular soldiers. In each of the instances cited the roaming bands were guilty of many outrages and atrocities which could not be condoned as acts of legitimate warfare. In fact, the tendency of guerillas to degenerate into bandits is irresistible. Hence the denial of military recognition and the severity with which they are treated when captured.

THE WAR SITUATION.

The war in South Africa is virtually at an end. The European nations seem to have acquiesced in the decision of Portugal that the flight of President Kruger from the Transvaal ends the Republican government of the country and leaves the Portuguese governor of Mozambique no other course than to recognize the existence of the Vaal River Colony as a British possession. It seems probable that it is by an understanding of the other Powers that Portugal has taken this course, which ends the belligerent right of the Boers. Germany, which has chiefly benefited by the commercial connection which the Boers maintained by way of Delagoa Bay with the outer world, probably acquiesced in Portugal's course because as the Boer armies' communications with the railway had been cut off by General Buller's and General French's advance their value as customers for German goods and German steamship transport services had ceased and Germany was rather interested in securing the new controllers of the railway, the British army, for customers in future. There must be vast stores of German goods at Delagoa Bay which the Germans will be glad to sell to the British. Portugal, too, has nothing to lose now by closing down on the Boers and it has everything to gain by making friends with the British, who will decide the future of the Lorenzo Marquez port of Delagoa Bay, whose very existence depends upon its business connection with the Vaal River Colony. The British have taken over the railway from the Netherlands Railway Company, which, though a foreign company, unwisely assumed the responsibility of the position of a combatant against the British. It has a contract with the late Transvaal Government extending over twenty years, which will probably be cancelled by agreement as the new government of the Transvaal will not, of course, recognize its special monopoly privileges which had been granted by the Boer Government.

The British are not yet at Komati Poort, where the railway crosses the Portuguese frontier, but they will probably be there very soon. General Buller at Spitzkop, and General French at Barberton on Wednesday last, were both well across the Drakensberg mountains, the worst part of their campaign. The passes through which General Buller led his forces were between mountain peaks, which are between seven and eight thousand feet high, and where General French made his passage the mountains, though not so high, were very rugged, with passes almost as difficult. The Boer forces along the line of the railway are breaking the bridges as they retreat eastward, and the bridges are very numerous between Nooitgedacht and Kaapmuiden, as the line follows the windings of the Eland and Crocodile rivers through the mountains. But the advance of General Buller and General French, north and south of the railway to their rear, will hasten their retreat and perhaps they will not have time to blow up all the bridges. The advance of the British has been retarded by the lack of railway engines with cogged wheels, which are necessary at places on the railway between Machadodorp and Watervalonder and again between Godwani and Alkmaar. General French with the forty-seven engines, with rolling stock captured at Barberton, and with plentiful supplies of cattle and sheep for provisions ought to make rapid progress. His capture of the railway line at Kaapmuiden ought to be reported within a day or two at most. Barberton is the centre of the rich gold region known as the Kaap district. It was among the earliest developed of the Transvaal gold fields, but supplies were dear owing to its being in the tzetze fly region, which renders horse or mule or ox transport if not altogether impossible yet extremely costly. This accounts for Lord Roberts's joyful surprise over General French's report that there were quantities of cattle and sheep in the district and considerable supplies of fodder. The branch railway from Barberton to Kaapmuiden is about thirty-five miles, and from Kaapmuiden to Komati Poort, by the main line, the distance is forty-five miles. Doubtless General French will try to use this railway in order to save his horses from the tzetze fly and probably he will take the risk of an early and rapid advance to Komati Poort in order to save the two branch railways and the main line from destruction and prevent, if possible, the withdrawal of the Boer guns from Nelspruit by way of the northern branch railway, which has been built for about 100 miles in the direction of Leydsdorp, in the Zoutpansberg district. General Buller, advancing east from Spitzkop or Pilgrim's Rest, would reach a point about midway on this northern branch railway line and be able to intercept the passage of the guns. The village of Komati Poort is within the Vaal River Colony.

Everywhere throughout the theatre of war the Boer forces are now being severely punished. General Macdonald and the Highland Brigade seems to have got a severe blow home on the Boer force in the Vet river valley from which General Olivier was snatched away so suddenly by some clever Queenstown volunteers. General Hart has probably occupied Klerksdorp as well as Potchefstroom. General Clements having chased Delarey's men across the Megaliesberg mountains, must be nearing Rustenburg. Lord Methuen is probably now at Lichtenburg. General Rundle has occupied Bethlehem, and will probably now clear out the Fouriesburg and Ladybrand district again.

The Canadians are still apparently actively employed. The second battalion of the mounted infantry is probably with General Hart at Klerksdorp. The first contingent, the Royal Canadian Infantry, is probably with General Clements marching against Rustenburg, where D Battery, under General Baden-Powell, built the fort of which the men were so proud. The first battalion of the mounted infantry (the eastern men), all that remain of them, are with General Hutton near Barberton, and Strathcona's Horse are, we suppose, with General Buller at Spitz Kop.

ALLIANCE ACTION.

INAUGURATION OF THE ONTARIO PROHIBITION CAMPAIGN—IMPORTANT STATEMENT RESPECTING THE JURISDICTION OF PROVINCES.

Toronto, Sept. 15.—The Ontario executive of the Dominion Alliance for the Total Suppression of the Liquor Traffic is inaugurating a vigorous provincial prohibition campaign. When asked by the 'Witness' correspondent what steps were being taken to organize the projected movement to secure the enactment of a provincial law for Ontario the Alliance secretary, Ald. F. S. Spence, said:

'We are sending out appeals to the local workers throughout the province to immediately circulate petitions to be presented to the Ontario Legislature by the respective members of the constituencies. These petition will be sent in to the Alliance office and be placed in the hands of the members of the assembly when it gathers here in the spring. There is every indication that the movement will be most heartily taken up by the friends of temperance in this province. Another crisis has come to us in the history of our cause. The example of Manitoba and Prince Edward Island shows us a wide open door for an immediate advance. The head of the government in this progressive province is a stalwart friend of the prohibition cause. He has the power to nearly wipe out the liquor traffic. He has behind him the strongly expressed desire of the people as shown in the two plebiscite votes for an immediate advance.'

In reference to the plan of campaign, the Alliance secretary said:

'Within a short time further information will be placed in the hands of our workers. The work to be done will require effort and organization. The latter may be begun at once. A prohibition committee should be formed in connection with every temperance society in the province, to see that the petition movement is systematically looked after, and to be ready when the time for subsequent action comes.'

Speaking of the probable result of the campaign, Ald. Spence said:

'It is not likely that the Ontario Government and Legislature will refuse to accede to the request of the majority of the people. Sir Oliver Mowat committed his government and the Liberal party to this policy. The Hon. Mr. Hardy declared that there would be no going back. The Hon. Mr. Ross, a life-long prohibitionist, cannot take any other position.

'As to the constitutionality of such legislation, the Privy Council decision on the prohibition test case condensed into summary form affirmed that a local legislature had absolute power to prohibit any liquor selling or manufacturing that was a provincial matter, or that was completed within the limits of the province. A careful reading of the decision will convince any unprejudiced inquirer that it affirms that a provincial legislature has power to prohibit any sale in the province of liquor for consumption in the province. No legal opinion of any weight has been given opposing this interpretation of the Privy Council finding. It is not at all likely that Premier Ross, himself a level headed lawyer, will take any other view than that generally taken of the Privy Council judgment. He is personally a friend of the prohibition cause. He will have the Province of Ontario at his back in enacting legislation to the limit of the power which the legislature possesses. Our friends should at once take steps to secure the uniting of all the moral forces of Ontario in a demand upon the government for this legislation, which it is both reasonable to ask for and to expect.'

LOSS FROM THREE TO FOUR HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS.

Brantford, Ont., Sept. 12 (Special).—Paris, seven miles from here, was swept by fire between one and seven o'clock this morning and the business portion of the town was almost entirely wiped out. The loss is estimated at $200,000 and the insurance is about $125,000. Fifty stores and offices were destroyed.

Subscribers are requested to make known the announcement as widely as possible among their neighbors and friends, to be found in this week's issue, giving the 'Daily Witness' to new subscribers to Dec. 31, 1900—for only 50 cents, or the 'Weekly Witness' to the same date for only 20 cents. Many of your friends will be glad to have a paper that will give them, in an unbiased way, the news of the great political warfare, the first guns of which have already been heard. Any one sending in at least three subscriptions at the above special rates may deduct fifty percent.

IN THE BOER CAMP.

How Punishment for Offences is Awarded.

STANDING ON AN ANT HILL.

BRIDLING A NUISANCE—TOSSING FOR LAZINESS—FLOGGING WITH THE SJAMBOK.

(London 'News.')

It is an article of faith with many people that a Boer commando is a mere mob, that its leaders exercise no control over men in laager or on the field, and that punishment for crimes is a thing unknown. But this is far from being the case. It is quite true that a Boer soldier does not know how to click his heels together; turn his toes to an acute angle, stiffen his back, and salute every time an officer runs against him. He could not properly perform any of the very simplest military evolutions common to all European soldiers if his immortal welfare depended upon it. That is why he is such a failure as an attacking agent. Still, in spite of these things, the Boer on commando has to submit to very rigid laws. The penalty for outrage or attempted outrage on a woman is instant death on conviction, no matter what the woman's nationality may be. For sleeping on sentry duty the punishment is unique; it is a punishment born of long dwelling in the wilderness. It is of such a nature that no man who has once undergone it is calculated ever to forget. When a clear case is made out against a burgher by trial before his commandant the whole commando in laager is summoned to witness the criminal's reward. He is taken out beyond the lines to a spot where the sun shines in all its unprotected fierceness. He is led to an anthill full of busy, wicked, little crawlers; the top of the ant hill is cut off with a spade, leaving a honeycombed surface for the sleepy one to stand upon (not much fear of him sleeping while he is there). He is ordered to mount the hill and stand with feet close together. His rifle is placed in his hands, the butt resting between his toes, the muzzle clasped in both hands. Two men are then told off to watch him. They are picked men, noted for their stern, unyielding sense of duty, and love for the cause they fight for.

PENANCE ON AN ANTHILL.

These guards lie down in the veldt twenty-five yards away from the victim. They have their loaded Mausers with them, and their orders are, if the prisoner lifts a leg, to put a bullet into it; if he lifts an arm, a bullet goes into that defaulting member; if he jumps down from his perch altogether the leaden messenger sent from both rifles will cancel all his earthly obligations. The sun shines down in savage mockery; it strikes upon the bare neck of the quivering wretch who dare not lift a hand to shift his hat to cover the blistering skin. It strikes in his eyes, and burns his lips until they swell and feel like bursting. The barrel of his rifle grows hotter and hotter until his fingers feel as if glued to a gridiron. The very clothes upon his body burn the skin beneath. He feels desperate; he must shift one arm for the anguish is intolerable. He makes an almost imperceptible movement of his shoulder and glances toward his guards. The man on his right front lays his pipe quickly in the grass and swiftly lifts his Mauser to his shoulder. The wretch on the antheap closes his eyes with a groan, and stands still as a Japanese god carved out of jute wood. The guard lays down his rifle and picks up his pipe.

The sun climbs higher and higher until it gleams down straight into the antheap; the scorching heat penetrates into the unprotected cells and enrages the dwellers inside. They swarm out full of fight, like an army, lusting for battle. Their home has been ravished of the protection they had raised with half a lifetime of labor, and in their puny way they want vengeance. They find a foe on top, a man ready to their wrath. They crawl into his scorched boots, over his baked feet, guiltless of stockings; they charge up the legs, on which the trousers hang loosely, and as they charge they bite because they are out for business, not for a picnic. The very stillness of their victim seems to enrage them. The first legion retires at full speed down into the antheap again. They have gone for recruits. In a few seconds up they come again, until the very top of the heap is alive with them. They climb one over another in their eagerness to get in their individual moiety of revenge. Down into the veldschoon, up the bare hairy legs, over the hips, round the waist, over the lean ribs, along the spine, under the arms, round the neck, over the whole man they go, as the Mongolian hordes will some day go over the Western World. And each one digs his tiny prongs into the smarting, burning, itching poor devil on top of their homestead. He shifts a leg the hundredth part of an inch. The guard on the left gives his bandolier a warning twist, and glances along the long brown barrel that nestles in the hollow of his left hand.

CAUSE TO REMEMBER.

The Commandant comes out of the circle of burghers, looks at the victim, sees that the eyes are bloodshot and protruding far beyond the normal position. He is not a hard man, but he knew that the culprit has endangered the lives and liberties of all. 'You will remember this,' he says, sternly; 'you will not again sleep when it is your turn to watch.' 'Never, so help me, God!' gasps the prisoner. 'Stand down then; you are free.' Quicker than a swallow's flight are the movements of the liberated man. He drops his rifle with a gasp of relief, tears every stitch of clothing from his body, throws the garments from him, and pelts his veldt shoon after them. Some sympathetic veteran who has possibly, in earlier wars, been through the ordeal himself, runs up with a drink of blessed water. He does not drink it, he pours it down his burning throat, then sits on the grass drawing his breath in long, sobbing sighs, all the more terrible because they are tearless. From head to heel he is covered with tiny red marks, just like a schoolboy who has had the measles; in three days there will not be a mark on him, but he won't forget them, all the same, not in thirty-three years, or three hundred and thirty-three, if he happens to have a memory of any kind at that period.

This mode of punishing recalcitrant persons was picked up, I am told, from one of the savage tribes. I do not know if this is so or not, but there is no doubt that the niggers know all about it, because one day, when I found that one of my niggers had been helping himself lavishly to my tobacco, I promised to stand him on an ant heap as soon as I had finished shaving. Five minutes later my other nigger, Lazarus, came into my tent and informed me that 'Johnnie' had bolted. I went out, and by the aid of my glasses I could just espy a black dot away out on the veldt, making a rapid and direct line for the land of the Basutos, and that was the last I ever saw or heard of tobacco-loving, work-dodging, truth-twisting 'Johnnie.'

THE BIT BETWEEN HIS TEETH.

There is a distinctly humorous side to the Boer character, which crops out sometimes in his method of dealing out justice to those who have done the thing that seems evil in his sight. If there is a fellow in laager who is not amenable to orders, one of those malcontents who desires to have everything his own way—and there generally is one of these cherubs in every large gathering of men all the world over—the commandant first calls him up and warns him that he is making himself a pest to the whole commando and exhorts him to mend his manners. As a general thing the commandant throws a few slabs of Scripture appropriate to the occasion at the disturber's ears, and marks it judiciously with a good deal of worldly wisdom, all of which tends to teach the fellow that he is about as desirable a comrade as a sore eye in a sandstorm. Should the exhortation not have the desired effect, and the offender continue to stir up strife in laager as a lame mule stirs up mud in a midstream, then the commandant sends a guard of young men to gather in the unruly one. He is captured with as little ceremony as a nigger captures a hog in the midst of a mealie patch. They strip him bare to the waist and put a bridle on his head; the bit is jammed into his mouth and firmly buckled there and then the circus begins. One of the guards takes the reins, usually a couple of long lengths of rawhide; another flicks the human steed on the bare ribs with a sjambock, and he is ordered to show his paces. He has to walk, trot, canter gallop and 'tripple' all around the laager several times, amid the badinage and laughter of the burghers, and he gets enough 'chaff' during the journey to last the biggest horse in England a lifetime.

It is bad enough when there are only men there, but when there are, as is often the case, a dozen or two of women and girls present, his woe is served up to him in full measure and brimming over. The men roar with laughter and pelt him with crusts of rusks, but the women and girls make his life an agony for the time being. They smile at him sweetly, and ask him if he feels lonely without a cart, or they pull up a handful of grass and offer it to him on the end of a stick, making a lot of 'stage aside' remarks concerning the length of his ears the while, until the fellow's face crimsons with shame.

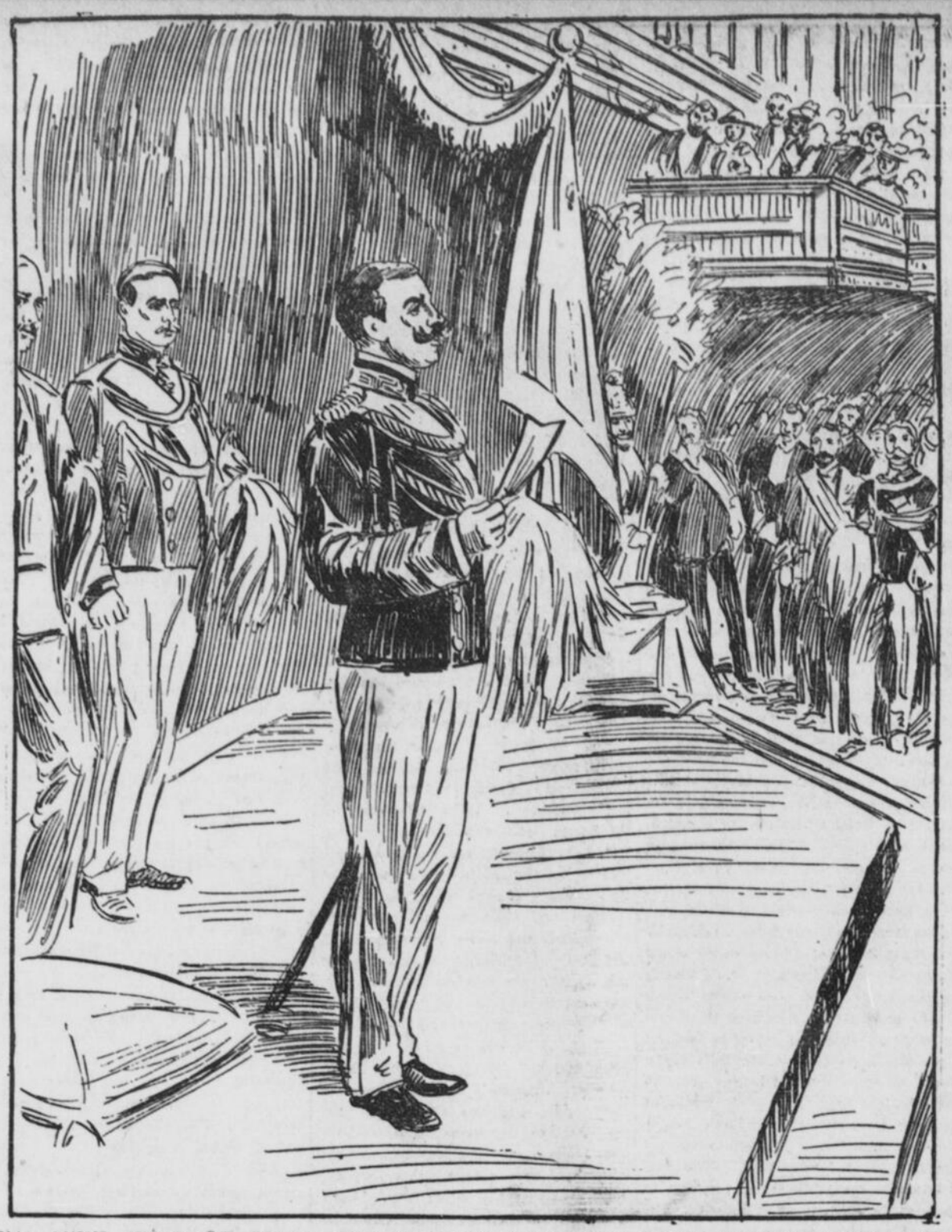
SPARTANS.

They are wonderfully patriotic, these Boer girls and women, and are merciless in their contempt for a man who will not do his share of fighting, marching, and watching cheerfully and uncomplainingly. The hardships and privations they themselves undergo without murmuring in order to assist their husbands, brothers, and lovers, is worthy of being chronicled in the pages of history, for they are the Spartans of the nineteenth century. They are swift to help those who need help, but unsparing with their scorn for those who are unworthy. The treatment meted out to the grumblers and mischief-makers usually presents more of the elements of comedy than anything else, and it is his own fault if he does not get off lightly. But if he cuts up rough, tries to kick or strike his drivers or tormentors, or if he goes in for a course of sulks, and flops himself down, refusing to be driven, then the comic element disappears from the scene. Out come the sjamboks, and he is treated precisely as a vicious or sulky horse would be treated under similar circumstances. As a rule it does not take long to bring a man of that kind to his proper senses. Should he talk of deserting, or of avenging himself later on, he is watched, and a deserter soon learns that a rifle bullet can travel faster than he can. As for revenge, the sooner he forgets desires or designs of that kind the better for his own health

GROBELAAR'S NARROW ESCAPE. TOSSED IN AN OXHIDE.

For minor offences, such as laziness, neglecting to keep the rifle clean and in good shooting orders, attempting to strike up a flirtation with a married woman, to the annoyance of the lady, or any other little matter of the kind, the wayward one is 'tossed.' Tossing is not the sort of pastime any fellow would choose for fun, not if he were the party to be tossed, though it is a bean-feast for the onlookers. They manage it this way. A hide freshly stripped from a bullock, smoking, bloody and limber as a bowstring, is requisitioned, the hairy side is turned downward, two strong men get hold of each corner, cutting holes in the green hide for their hands to have a good grip; they allow the hide to sag until it forms a sort of cradle, into which the unlucky one is dumped neck and crop. Then the signal is given, the hide sways to and fro for a few seconds, and then with a skilful jerk it is drawn as taut as eight pairs of strong arms can draw it.

If the executioners are skilful at the business the victim shoots upward from the blood-smeared surface like a dude's hat in a gale of wind. Sometimes he comes down on his feet, sometimes on his head, or he may sprawl face downward, clutching at the slimy surface as eagerly as a politician clutches at a place in power. But his efforts are vain; a couple more swings, and another jerk, and up he goes, turning and twisting like a soiled shirt on a wire fence. This time he comes down on his hands and knees, and promptly commences to plead for pity, but before he can open his heart a neat little jerk sends him out on his back, where he claws and kicks like a



THE NEW KING OF ITALY—HIS MAJESTY DELIVERING HIS SPEECH FROM THE THRONE AFTER TAKING THE OATH.

King Victor Emmanuel, on the occasion of taking the constitutional oath before parliament, made a speech which created a very favorable impression. Almost every passage was punctuated with a fresh outburst of applause. The King spoke in a firm, emphatic voice, and his concluding words wrought his hearers to a climax of enthusiasm. He said: 'Brought up in the love of religion and the Fatherland, I call God to witness my promise that from this day forth and for ever I shall labor with all my heart for the greatness and prosperity of our country.' The new King was supported by the Duke of Aosta, the Count of Turin, and the Duke of Genoa.—London 'Graphic.'

ald among the onlookers sing songs appropriate to the occasion, but the more devout chant some such hymn as this:

Lord, let me linger here,
For this is bliss.

A man is very seldom hurt at this game, though how he escapes without a broken neck is one of the wonders of gravitation to me. One second you see the poor beggar in midair, going like a circular saw through soft pine. Just when you are beginning to wonder if he has converted himself into a catherine-wheel or a corkscrew, he straightens himself out horizontally, remains poised for the millionth part of a second like a he-angel that has moulted its wings; then down he dives perpendicularly like a tornado in trousers, skinning forehead, nose, and chin as he kisses the drum-like surface of the hide. No, on the whole, I do not consider it healthy to try and fool with a married woman in a Boer fighting laager, apart altogether from the moral aspect of the affair. If some of the amorous dandies I wot of, who claim kindred with us, got the same sort of treatment in Old England, many a merry matron would be saved much annoyance.

For rank disobedience of orders, brutality of conduct, cowardice in the face of the enemy, flagrant neglect of the wounded, or any other very serious military crime, the punishment is sjambok-ing, which is simply flogging, as it existed in our army and navy not so many years ago. On board ship they used to use the 'cat,' a genteel instrument with a handle attached. The Boer sjambok is a different article altogether; it has not nine tails, but it gets there just the same. The sjambok dear to the Boer soul is that made out of rhinoceros hide. It is a plain piece of hide, not twisted in any way; just cut clean out and trimmed round all the way down. It is about three feet long, and at the end which the flogger holds it is about two and a half inches in circumference, tapering down gradually to a rat-tail point. It is a terrible weapon when the person who wields it is bent on business and is not manufacturing poetry or mingling thoughts of home and mother with the flogging. Truth to tell, I don't think they do much flogging—not half as much as they are credited with—but when they do flog, the party who gets it wants a soft shirt for a month after, and it's quite a while before he will lie on his back for the mere pleasure of seeing the moon rise.

HOW MILITARY SECRETS ARE DISCOVERED.

It may seem strange to the average Briton (says a writer in 'The Regiment') that there are in this country at the present moment some hundreds of spies belonging to foreign countries all in receipt of large salaries, in return for which they find out as many of our military secrets as possible, and promptly inform their governments of what they discover. Now, it takes a tolerably sharp man to be able to penetrate any of the secrets that the War Office holds, but it has been done before now. The foreign spy finds two great difficulties besetting him. He has not only to find out such secret information, but to do so in a manner that will not cause him to be suspected.

It is extremely difficult for a foreigner to obtain a berth of any importance in an office where he would be brought face to face with military secrets. The police are fully aware that a small party of spies is watching Woolwich Arsenal today, ready to pick up any crumbs, as it were, that fall from the rich man's table. The War Office is watched by as many more of all nationalities, who work alone, but with the one object of finding out what we would hide. They succeed sometimes, it is true, but be it said to the credit of the authorities that such occasions are very rare indeed.

Foreign governments are spied upon to precisely the same extent, and an instance of a spy's method of working may be cited. A few years ago an Italian invented a piece of mechanism which, when fitted inside a magazine rifle, accelerated the firing and lessened the recoil. He parted with it to his government soon afterwards, and received in exchange a handsome cheque. The Italian Government, of course, sought to utilize the invention without foreign powers being any the wiser. Preparations were made for manufacturing the patent in large quantities, and drawings were made to be handed over to several firms. A talented French spy in some inexplicable manner got wind of the affair, entered the employ of the Italian Government as a draughtsman, and made copies of the drawings, which he sent to Paris. For a long time the Italians were none the wiser, but when they found the French were using the same invention in the magazine rifle the secret leaked out, but, of course, the spy had made himself scarce.

SELF-MADE HEROES.

According to the 'Sydney Bulletin. the New South Wales Volunteers have no sympathies with the men who write vivid letters home about dangers they have never seen.

Explains a correspondent:—'We deal with them by barrack-room court-martial. Our last one was on a driver, who wrote to a friend stating that he was in action, had been wounded, and had his horse shot, etc. As luck would have it we found the letter, and arrested him.

'He was tried, and found guilty of "writing a letter to one Mr. ——, with intent to mislead him, and perhaps the public, that the battery had been under fire, etc., etc., and to have the battery ridiculed."

'The jury sentenced him to a thorough good tossing in a blanket, and to be soused in the horse-pond; also to wear an emblem representing the V.C. for being the champion liar of A Battery, and all of it was duly carried out.'—London 'Express.'

THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

WHY IT IS PROTRACTED.

(London 'Times' Correspondent.)

Pretoria, Aug. 23.—From newspapers which have just reached us here it is evident that a feeling of impatience exists at home with regard to the protracted duration of the military operations in South Africa. In view of this feeling, it is only fair to the British army to remind the public of the extreme difficulty of the task upon which the forces are engaged.

It was impossible to maintain the extraordinary efforts which both men and transport animals, as well as the cavalry horses, were called upon to make in order to seize the capital of the country before the enemy had time to recover from the successive defeats which opened up the way to Pretoria. And now that operations have to be carried out far from the railway the troops are obliged to march extraordinary distances. It is hardly possible for any one unacquainted with South Africa to realize the enormous extent of country that has to be traversed. Part of the force now following up De Wett was obliged to march three hundred miles before joining Lord Methuen's column. The aspect of affairs, moreover, has now undergone a considerable change. Although the issue of the war is no longer in doubt, the guerilla style of warfare to which the Boers have resorted is infinitely more troublesome than the system adopted by the enemy during the earlier stages of the campaign.

No doubt, some of the impatience that is being shown at home is due to the natural desire of refugees who were driven from South Africa by the war to return to their homes and resume their employment. Lord Roberts has given assurances that they will be allowed to return at the earliest possible opportunity, but so long as the existing difficulty of feeding the army in the field continues he obviously cannot sanction the return of the refugees.

TWO WIVES AND A FORTUNE

TRAGIC TALE OF A MURDERED MILLIONNAIRE.

A Rome despatch says: A strange and tragic story has just been revealed at Genoa. There lived there a certain wealthy man named Signor Giovanni Scaroni, who, after a residence of twenty-five years in the United States, had returned to his native place, the possessor of a fortune of nearly a million sterling. Signor Scaroni had with him his wife, with whom he was apparently on the best of terms. Soon after his return to Genoa he wrote to a brother who lived in Argentina, inviting him to come and spend the rest of his days at Genoa. The brother accepted the generous proposal, but when he arrived he found his wealthy relative dead and buried, and his sister-in-law in possession of the deceased's effects and fortune by virtue of a will, which she showed him. But Pietro Scaroni did not lightly abandon a fortune of a million pounds, and he began to investigate matters, with the result that he discovered that the alleged widow Scaroni was not the lawful wife of his dead brother; that in point of fact a previous wife was still living, though in ignorance of the fact that her husband had left a large fortune. It is now stated that the police have discovered that Signor Scaroni was murdered by his second 'wife,' who wished to obtain possession of the fortune before the arrival of her husband's brother.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Distressing Diarrhœa

Can be Promptly Relieved and Cured by Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

The pain and suffering, the weakness and oftentimes collapse associated with an attack of Diarrhœa make it a disease to be dreaded and for which prompt relief and a ready cure are greatly to be desired.

The salutary action of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in giving almost instant relief from the pain, checking the too frequent and irritating stools, settling the stomach and bracing up the weakened heart, render it without a peer for the treatment of bowel complaints of young or old.

Mrs. Peter Christensen, Parry Sound, in speaking of this remedy, says: 'I have been very much troubled with Diarrhœa for the last three summers, and have always had to have the doctor before I could get it stopped. This summer I used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and it cured the Cramps and Diarrhœa promptly. I have given it to my little girl for the Colic and she got relief at once. I can highly recommend this most valuable remedy.'

Always ask for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and refuse substitutes or imitations, many of which are worthless and some of them highly dangerous.

THE EMPEROR WILLIAM AS PREACHER.

Text of the Sermon Recently Delivered on the 'Hohenzollern.'

CALLING FOR PRAYERS FOR THE GERMAN FORCES IN CHINA.

Berlin, Aug. 14.—The following is the text of the sermon recently preached by the Emperor William on board the royal yacht 'Hohenzollern,' as published by the 'Kreuz-Zeitung,' thousands of copies of which have been published for distribution among the German sailors and soldiers in China:

Seventh Sunday after Trinity. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost be with us all evermore. Amen. Text—Seventeenth chapter of Exodus and the eleventh verse: 'And it came to pass, when Moses held up his hand, that Israel prevailed, and when he let down his hand Amalek prevailed.' Amen.

It is a most impressive picture that our text to-day brings before our souls. Israel wanders through the desert from the Red Sea to Mount Sinai. But, suddenly, the heathen Amalekites stop them and want to prevent their advance, and a battle ensues. Joshua leads the young men of Israel to the fight, and swords clash together, and a hot and bloody struggle begins in the valley of Rephidim. But, see, while the fight is going on, the pious men of God—Moses, Aaron, and Hur—go to the top of the hill. They lift up their hands to heaven; they pray. Down in the valley the fighting hosts; at the top of the mountain the praying men.

This is the holy battle-picture of our text. Who does not understand to-day what it tells us? Again a heathenish Amalekite spirit has stirred in distant Asia with great power and much cunning. By burning and murder it is sought to prevent the entrance of European trade and European genius, the triumphal march of Christian morals and Christian faith. And again the command of God has been issued, 'Choose us out men, and go out, fight with Amalek.' A hot and bloody struggle has begun. Many of our brothers stand already yonder under fire, many are on their way to the enemy's coasts, and you have seen them, the thousands who at the call, 'Volunteers to the fore—who will be the guardians of the empire?' now assemble, to enter the fight with flying colors.

But you, who remain behind at home, who are bound by other sacred duties, say, do you not hear God's call, which he makes to you and which says to you, 'Go up on the mountains, raise up thy hands to the heavens'? The prayer of the just can do much if it is in earnest. Thus let it be. Yonder, far away, the hosts of fighters; here at home the hosts of praying men. May this be the holy battle-picture also of our days. May this peaceful morning hour remind us of the sacred duty of intercession, of the sacred power of intercession. Certainly it is an enthusiastic moment when a ship, with the young men on board, weighs anchor. Did you not see the warriors' eyes flash? Did you not hear their many-voiced hurrahs? But when the native shores vanish, when one enters the glowing heat of the Red Sea or the heavy waters of the ocean, how easily brightness and enthusiasm grow weary. Certainly, it is a sublime moment when, after a long voyage, in the distance the straight lines of the German forts can be seen, and the black, white, and red flags of the German colony become visible, and comrades in arms stand on the shore waiting to give a hearty reception.

But the long marches in a burning sun, the long nights of bivouac in the rain. How easily gayety and strength vanish. Certainly it is a longed-for moment when at last the drums beat to the charge, and the bugles are blown to advance, when a command is given, 'Forward at the enemy!' But then, when amid the roar of the guns and the flashing of the shells, comrades fall to the right and left, and hostile batteries still refuse to yield—how easily the bravest heart then begins to tremble.

Christians, in order that our brothers over yonder may remain gay even in the greatest distress, faithful in the most painful duty, courageous in the greatest danger, they want something more than ammunition and sharp weapons, more also than youthful courage and fiery enthusiasm. They want a blessing from above, vital power from above, otherwise they cannot win and remain victorious. And the Heavenly world only opens to prayer. Prayer is the golden key to the treasury of our God. But he who has it has also the promise that to him who asks shall be given. Or shall we remain idle? Woe to us if we are idle whilst they are carrying on a hard and bloody piece of work. Woe to us if we only look on curiously at the great sight whilst they wrestle in a fierce death struggle. This would be Cain's spirit, with the cruel words, 'Am I my brother's keeper?' This would be unfaithfulness towards our brave brothers who are staking their lives.

Never. We will mobilize not only our battalions of warriors, but also a holy force of praying men. Yes. How much there is to ask for our brothers going into the field. They are to be the strong arm which punishes assassins. They are to be the mailed fist which strikes in amongst them. They are to stand up with the sword in their hands for our most sacred possessions. So we will accompany them with our prayers, out on to the heaving waves, on their marches, into the roar of battle, and into the peacefulness of the hospitals; will pray to God that they may stand at their post like men, that they may fight their battles courageously and heroically, that they may bear their wounds bravely and calmly, that God may give those who die under fire a blessed end and the reward of faithfulness—in short, that he may make the warriors heroes, and the heroes victors, and then bring them home to the land of their fathers with the laurels round their puggarees and the medals on their breasts.

Or do we, perhaps, not believe in the sacred power of intercession? Well, then, what does our text say? 'And it came to pass, when Moses held up his hand, that Israel prevailed.' The earnest prayers of a Moses made the swords of the enemy blunt. They pushed themselves like a wedge between the enemy's lines, made them waver, and brought victory to the flying banners of Israel. Should not our prayers be able to do what the prayers of Moses did? God has not taken back one syllable of his promise; heartfelt prayer can still today cast down the dragon banner into the dust and plant the banner of the cross on the walls. And Moses does not stand alone with his intercession. Look yonder; there on the heights of Sodom stands Abraham interceding before his God, and with his prayers he prays Lot out of the burning city. And should not our prayers succeed in praying our fighting comrades out of the fire of the battles? Look yonder. There in Jerusalem lies the young Christian community on its knees. Their leader, their father, lies imprisoned in a dungeon, and see, with their prayers they summon the Angel of God into the prison, and he leads forth Peter unharmed. And our prayers, should not they have the power even to-day to burst the doors of the oppressed prisoners and the persecuted, and to place an angel at their side?

Yes, the God of old lives still, the great ally rules still, the holy God, who cannot let sin and acts of violence triumph, but will carry on his holy cause against an unholy people; the almighty God, who can shatter the strongest walls as if they were spiders' webs, and who can disperse the greatest crowds like heaps of sand; the merciful, faithful God, whose fatherly heart looks after the well-being of his children, who hears every sigh, and who sympathizes with every distress. Pious prayers open his fatherly hands, and they are filled with blessing. Earnest prayer opens his fatherly heart, and it is full of love. Yes, true, continuous prayer fetches the living God down from heaven and places him in our midst, and if God be for us, who shall be against us?

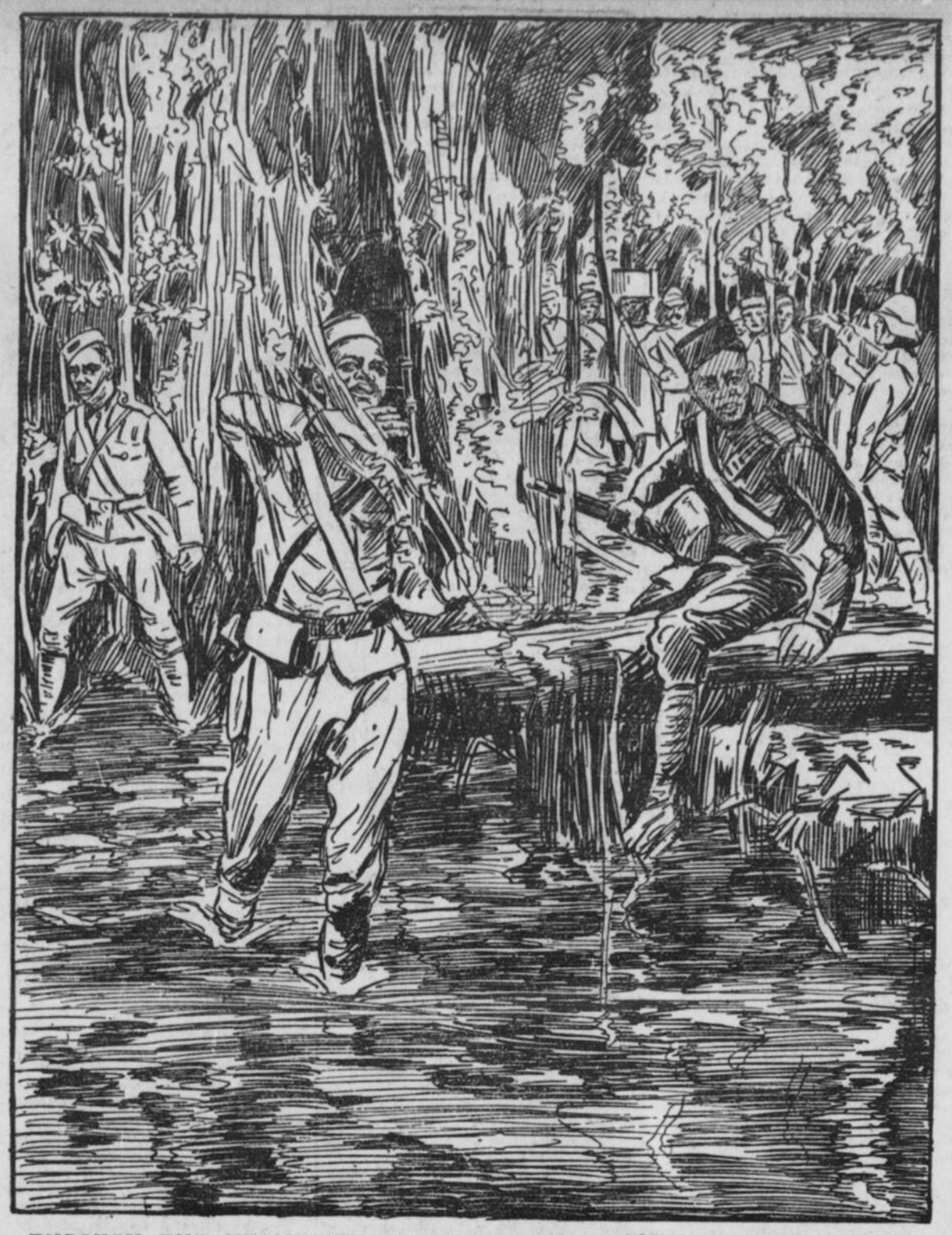
Up in the towers there hang strange bells on the heights. No man's hand rings them. Still and dumb they hang in the sunshine. But when the stormy winds blow they begin to swing and to ring, and deep down in the valley their song is heard. God the Lord has hung the prayer-bell in every man's heart, but in sunshine and happiness how often it hangs still and dumb. But when the stormy winds of distress break forth, then it begins to ring. How many a comrade who has forgotten how to pray will out yonder in the fight for life or death fold his hands again. Distress teaches us to pray. And so shall it also be at home. Let the serious days which have come upon us, let the warm storm which has come on, set the bells ringing again. Let us pray for our fighting brothers. Not only now and then in a solemn hour. No, no; let us be true in prayer. As our fathers once in war time rang the bells every evening, and bared their heads at the sound and prayed, so also let us not forget intercession for a day.

Moses held up his hands till the going down of the sun, and Joshua discomfited Amalek and his people with the edge of the sword. Our fight is not brought to an end in one day. But don't let the hands become tired or idle till the victory has been gained. Let our prayers be a fiery wall around the camp of our brothers. How the thought will strengthen them, make them enthusiastic, and excite them, that thousands, nay, millions, at home bear them in their praying hearts. The king of all kings calls volunteers to the fore. Who will be the praying ones for the empire? Oh, if one could only say here: 'The king called, and all—all came.' Not one of us must be wanting. History will one day describe the fights of these days. But man only sees what he has before him; he can only say what the wisdom of the leaders, the courage of the troops, the sharpness of the weapons have done. But eternity will some time reveal still more—it will show how the secret prayers of the believers were a great power in these fights, how the old promise is again fulfilled: 'Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saveth them out of their distresses.' And thus, keep to prayer. Amen.

'Almighty God, dear heavenly Father, thou lord of hosts and ruler of battles, we raise, praying, our hands to thee. On thy heart we lay the thousands of brothers-in-arms, whom thou thyself hast called to battle. Protect with thy almighty protection the breasts of our sons. Lead our men to victory. On thy heart we lay the wounded and sick. Be thou their comfort and their strength, and heal their wounds which they receive for king and fatherland. On thy heart we lay all those whom thou hast ordained to die on the field of battle. Stand by them in the last struggle, and give them everlasting peace.

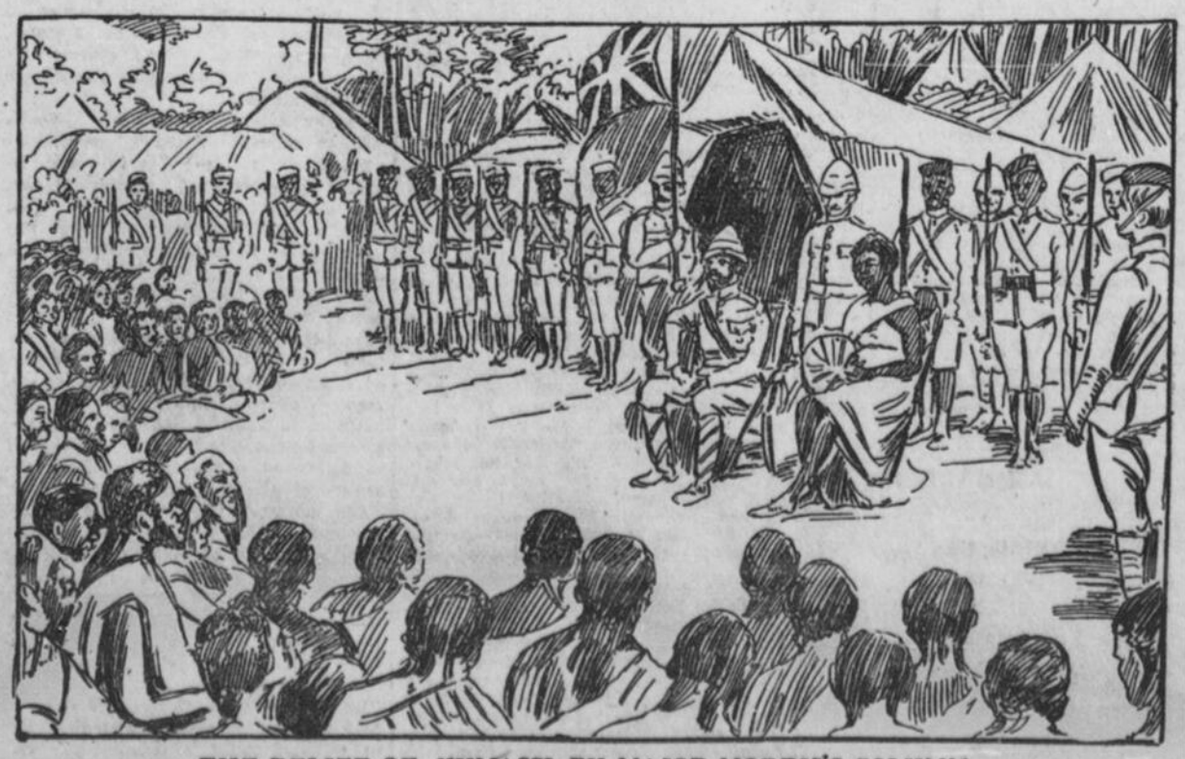
'On thy heart we lay our people. Preserve, sanctify, increase the enthusiasm with which we are now imbued. Lord our God, we trust in thee. Lead thou us in the battle. We boast, Lord, that thou wilt help us, and in thy name we enroll the banner. Lord, we will not leave thee, then wilt thou bless us. Amen.'

The Emperor concluded with the Lord's Prayer and the benediction.



THROUGH THE SWAMP: THE RELIEF FORCE ON THE ROAD TO KUMASSI.

During the march to Kumassi, the weather was very trying, extremely hot in the daytime, with torrential rains at night. The men marched practically in single column, picking their way through the dense jungle, stumbling over fallen tree trunks, and sometimes sinking up to their knees in the swamp.—London 'Graphic.'



THE RELIEF OF KUMASSI BY MAJOR MORRIS'S COLUMN.

THE BIG PALAVER WITH THE PRINCESS IN THE TOWN OF N'KORANZA.

The Princess of N'Koranza and her followers met the relieving force outside the town of Kintampo with great rejoicing. Major Morris, immediately after his arrival, ordered a big palaver, in which he expressed his pleasure at the loyalty of the Princess, who was overjoyed when told that the town would not be burnt.—London 'Graphic.'

COUNTERFEIT COINS.

HOW THE PUBLIC MAY DISTINGUISH THEM.

'It is not always easy to detect counterfeits of gold and silver coins,' said Director of the Mint Roberts, 'especially where they are of good weight and extra fine finish, and the peculiar slippery surface by which many counterfeits may be detected is absent.

'The public, in their haste in their exchange of money, should find time to scrutinize with care each coin as it is handled. There is always much counterfeit coin in circulation; no more now, perhaps, than in previous years. The secret service agents have been especially active recently, and their efforts have been productive of the most gratifying success in detecting counterfeiters and securing convictions.

'Our presses at the mints are extremely heavy, weighing 13,000 pounds. Naturally a piece of gold or silver struck from their dies is as nearly perfect as it is possible to make a coin. Yet counterfeiters, with their light presses and dies, manage to do some very clever work. The product of moulds, a favorite method with the smaller fry of counterfeiters, is inferior to that of the dies. The absence of the clear-cut appearance of the genuine coin, the defective weight, the imperfect lettering and milling, and the indistinct reading on the outer edge of the coin are the distinguishing characteristics which will guide the public in detecting coins thus made. Italians are the greatest offenders against the law with mould-made counterfeits. The most expert turners out of metal counterfeits have been regular makers of dies who wanted to get rich quickly.

'The standard of gold made by our mints is 900 fine, or 21.19 carats. The English standard is 916 fine. A new $20 counterfeit is probably a composition of gold, copper and silver, the gold being of low grade. I have, however, known of counterfeits which were 800 fine, and they range down to 400. The facsimiles are often quite perfect, with a clear ring, a sharp, well-appearing lettering and milling, being well calculated to deceive those who are not used to the handling of coins.

'Platinum is a metal which gives the required weight, and is extensively used in gold counterfeiting. Clear-cut coins are made from this metal and heavily gold-plated. They are comparatively easily passed, especially when first put into circulation. After a time the plating wears off about the edges, and its spurious base is revealed. In order to give weight, counterfeiters often increase the diameter of the coins slightly, but sufficient to make an appreciable difference. Lead, type-metal, zinc and antimony are the metals principally used for silver counterfeiting, and copper, brass, silver and platinum for gold imitations. Counterfeits of lead and type-metal are easily detected, and are passed on ignorant persons or foreigners.

'Antimony and lead are the component parts of the most dangerous counterfeits of silver coins, the antimony furnishing the bulk of the coin. When struck from good dies, with a heavy plating of silver, they give forth a good ring, and present a pretty fair substitute for the genuine article. The dollar is the denomination most counterfeited. These coins are but little below standard weight. Some of the counterfeits of the subsidiary coins are made of brass, struck from a die, and heavily silver plated. These may be readily detected, as they are light weight.

'Counterfeits are, of course, made of genuine silver, of standard weight; in fact, some have more silver in them than the genuine coin, which is 412½ grains. We confiscate these coins when we receive them. The counterfeiters rely, of course, upon the increased value of the white metal when it is changed from bullion into coin for the profit, and it is considerable.

'Counterfeit gold coins may be executed with such exquisite precision that they will pass muster under the eyes of bank tellers and others used to the handling of coins, though the average teller generally detects a spurious coin on sight. But none get by our Treasury experts. Their faculty, the result of years of study and handling of coins, in detecting a counterfeit is marvellous. They seem to know a spurious coin by instinct, though it is really the result of training. Yet even these men, as skilful as they are, occasionally have doubts raised in their minds as to whether a coin is genuine or not. If suspicious, the coin is cut in half, or it is assayed here in the building, and its exact weight and fineness determined.

'Coins are now and then turned into the Treasury upon the supposition that they are counterfeits, because they fail to give that peculiar ring of a genuine gold piece, though they present otherwise the appearance of being genuine.

'This singular incongruity is accounted for by the fact that the coin has a small blowhole in the interior of the metal, or the flaw consists of a crack or split near the edge. Experts know where to look for these imperfections imperceptible to others, and with a powerful magnifying glass they are quickly made manifest.

'If the public will remember three cardinal points in determining the spurious from the genuine, which are used by the Treasury experts, it will be a difficult matter to pass off a counterfeit upon one who is accustomed to handling money. We call them the test of weight, diameter and thickness.

'It has been demonstrated that counterfeiters do not combine these three requisites with spurious metals. Bear this test in mind, note carefully the weight, ring, size, impress, milling and reeding, all of which requisites may be taken in with a glance, and one will always carry about with him a pretty good "detector."'—Washington 'Star.'

THE RELIEF OF KUMASI.

Major Morris, who commanded the little force of Hausas that relieved Sir F. M. Hodgson, the Governor of the Gold Coast, in Kumasi, during the present Ashantee rebellion, had a hard march of it from Gambaga, in northern Ashantee, to Kumasi, reaching the latter place on May 15, not without some severe fighting with the enemy, in which Major Morris himself was rather severely wounded. No sooner had Major Morris reached Kumasi than he found himself besieged there with the garrison, so it was ultimately decided that the united forces should fight their way to the coast. Accordingly, on June 23 the column moved out of Kumasi and reached Cape Coast on July 11, after a never-to-be-forgotten march of nearly three weeks from Kumasi, during which great hardships were suffered, the losses being two officers and eight native troops (Hausas) out of a force of eight hundred.

The Princess of the N'Koranzas, a powerful tribe, refused to join the Ashantee rebels, although strongly urged to do so.

Kumasi, it is just announced, has been retaken by Col. Willcocks, with but slight loss.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Cures Sunburn, Chafing and Mosquito Bites

A MACHINE-MADE MAN.

HE WILL WALK FROM NEW YORK TO SAN FRANCISCO.

[Special Correspondence of the New York 'World.']

Tonawanda, N.Y., Aug. 31.—Louis Philip Perew has made a man. It walks and talks and wears a man's clothes, and rolls its eyes and toils for him who holds the secret of its motion. It is seven feet five inches tall. It will walk from New York to San Francisco, drawing a carriage in which two real men will ride, if its inventor's plans are realized. Stalking with measured step across the continent—bloodless, fleshless, without emotion, without fatigue—it seems destined to carry terror into the remote haunts of men. Imagine the feelings of the plainsmen. Figure to yourself his ghastly sensations when riding drowsily, perhaps, at the peep of dawn, when the prairie is stillest, he sees It striding stiffly toward him along the overland trail!

A man, and yet—is it some optical illusion that makes his stature so huge against the yellow plain? A man, and yet—whence that undefinable sense of the unknown, of the monstrous, of the more than human and less than human? A man, and yet—what should a man in the garments of civilization be doing on foot, leagues from human habitation, patiently dragging a vehicle such as the prairie has never seen before?

It is impossible to make an exaggerated forecast of the emotions of a beholder under such conditions, for this writer, seeing the automaton exhibit its paces within the walls which jealously guarded the secret of its construction—seeing it prosaically in the full knowledge of what It was—experienced the awe, the haunting uneasiness, that afflicts the child who reads the story of Frankenstein. Conceive how much more benumbing would be the horror of the plainsman, ignorant of the fact that such a monster had been created. As It advanced upon him the impression of its gigantic size would be more clearly defined. But still more disquieting would be the mental confusion created by the effort to determine in what It was human and in what not human. Human in structure, more than human in stature; human in motion, more than human in speed; human in feature, less than human in any gleam of intelligence. Less than human, above all, in flexibility, in the momentary variations of action that characterize the flesh and blood man, in the thousand and one outward and visible signs of an inward and spiritual being. And yet the plainsman, after convincing himself that It was a piece of mechanism, might have his conclusion rudely shaken by seeing the soulless blue eyes turn upon him and hearing from the expressionless lips the phrase: 'I am going to walk from New York city to San Francisco.'

But it is doubtful if the plainsman's horse would have waited so long, and it is worth noting that in arranging for the mechanical transcontinental pedestrian tour the owners and managers of It find their chief anxiety in thoughts of the runaways that It is sure to cause in every city en route. Nor would a consideration of the possible effects on nervous women do any harm.

Louis Philip Perew, the Frankenstein who has given this new monster to the world, has been inventing things all his life. It was in 1891 that he became possessed of the ambition to manufacture a walking giant. First he made a wood model three feet high and attached it to a cart. When he pushed the cart the figure went through very natural motions of walking and traction. Certain moneyed men of Tonawanda came to the conclusion that a profit might be made out of a similar automaton of heroic size, and they bought shares in the idea and had it patented. Perew made the machine man and a heavy vehicle to be mechanically propelled by a passenger inside. Exhibitions were given in western New York towns, and there was much excitement. But the walking monster was not perfect. His motion was not human enough. There was a quiver and jerk as each leg came forward, and spectators smiled even as they marvelled. Perew wished to build a new and superior machine man, but his backers had grown cold, and the project dropped. But Perew persevered and now claims to have invented a much more perfect automaton.

When the 'World' man entered the hall and confronted the monster, where it towered, with head erect and hands grasping the chains of the vehicle, a little unpleasant thrill went through him. He was obliged to acknowledge that the thing was human in form and feature, but it was just as disagreeable a caricature of humanity as a wax effigy. A man entered the vehicle and turned a lever There was a faint buzzing noise. The wheels turned, the monster raised its right foot, and, with a startlingly human motion threw it forward. The left foot followed. It marched onward with all the swing and precision of an athletic heel-and-toe walker. The stockholders heaved admiring sighs and murmured:

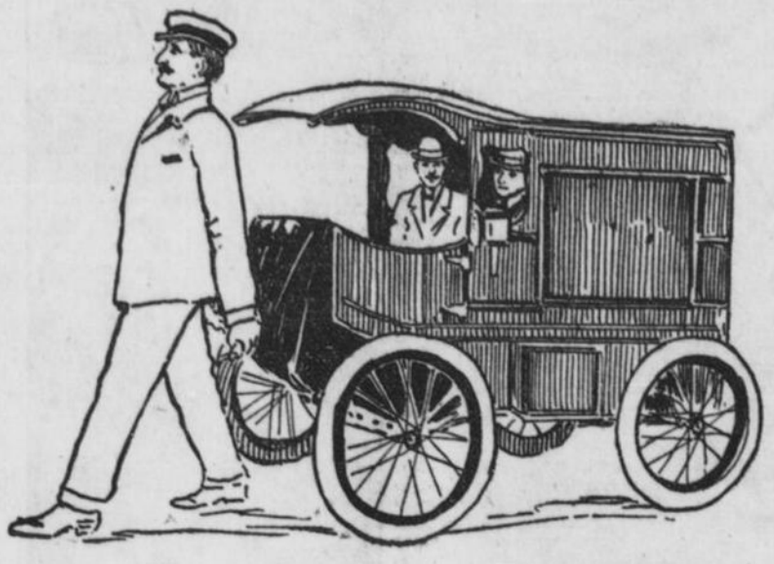
'Ain't he a daisy?'

They always say 'he' when they are talking of the machine man.

For twenty minutes the wonder walked. He made and remade the circuit of the hall without ever bumping his nose against the wall, but the passenger had a sure hand on the steering lever. The monster's walk was youthful and springy. That was because he had rubber feet well inflated inside their thirteen and a half shoes. Every time it passed the 'World' correspondent it rolled its senseless blue eyes at him. Mr. Perew placed a beam across the track. The automaton rolled its eyes again, and stepped on the beam and then down the other side. The action was a good counterfeit of intelligence and a fine exhibition of mechanical ingenuity.

The 'World' correspondent took a ride inside the vehicle, with the back of the striding monster looming before his eyes, but this was less impressive than being on foot and meeting it face to face. All information as to the structure of the automaton—except that its skin is largely aluminum—was withheld, but the reporter came to the conclusion that the vehicle was an electric automobile, which moves independently and at the same time transmits into the automaton, through a skilfully masked tube the power by which it goes through the motions of walking. Less comprehensible was the voice which, seeming to issue from the monster's lips, announced its approaching walk from New York to San Francisco. Yet it was only a phonograph stored in the manly chest. The rolling of the eyes might be produced by clockwork where the brains ought to be. The inventor says that his machine man can be driven at the rate of twenty miles an hour. To do that It would have to stir its stumps in a lively fashion.

The monster will be shipped to New York within a month, and the start for San Francisco will be made soon afterwards. Three men will accompany It across the continent—Charles A. Thomas, vice-president of the company; J. A. Deschinger, assistant superintendent of construction, and Fred Michaels, mechanical engineer.



LAST OF THE FAMILY.

CHARLES MACKENZIE, BROTHER OF THE LATE HON. ALEXANDER MACKENZIE, PASSES AWAY.

On Tuesday, Sept. 4, there died at Sarnia a singularly able and lovable man—Mr. Charles Mackenzie, brother to the late Premier. Mr. Mackenzie underwent an operation for cataract and failed to rally. He had been suffering for a considerable time from an internal complaint, and it was not thought that he could live long, in any case, although he was not what is called an extremely old man, being sixty-eight years of age at the time of his death.

Mr. Mackenzie was the youngest of seven brothers, all of whom are now gone. One who knew the deceased intimately, said of him that he was fully as able as his honored brother, although he sought commercial life as a field for his energies. Indeed, all the brothers of this noted family, which had nothing to depend on but its own exertions, showed great capacity, but the deceased was especially gifted, and would have made his mark as a public man had he cared for the turmoil of politics. He early devoted himself to commercial pursuits, and at the time of his death had amassed a very considerable fortune in the hardware business. This he built up by patient industry. His word was as good as his bond. He was universally beloved. As he became known in business he was highly respected for his integrity. He had the aptitudes for a business career, and in addition a kind and considerate disposition which won him friends. His funeral was attended by all the representative people of Sarnia, while personal friends from Montreal followed the remains of one who had been a model citizen, husband and father.

A gentleman who had gone to school with the deceased in Scotland expressed his admiration for a man who, without means, without powerful friends, had been able to make his way and reach a position which gave him the love and respect of a whole community.

Mr. Mackenzie was a staunch member of the Presbyterian Church. He leaves a wife and eight children—three girls and five boys.

AT BAR HARBOR.

INTERNATIONAL NAVAL FESTIVITIES.

The great international naval interchange of sociability at Bar Harbor, which closed on Sept. 7, was successful in every way. Vice-Admiral Bedford, Lady Bedford and their daughter, left by early train for Boston on Sept. 7, where the ladies took steamer for Queenstown. The admiral returned on Saturday night in time to be present at the luncheon which he gave to the officers of the squadron and others on Sept. 9.

Officers from both the American and English ships have been playing golf every day since their arrival, and on Sept. 7 the final of the foursomes was contested. It was between Mr. Arden Robbins, a member of the club, and Midshipman the Hon. Arthur G. Coke, of the 'Crescent,' paired against Lieut. Henry E. F. Aylmer, of the 'Indefatigable,' and Frank Ellis, jr., of the club. It resulted in a victory for Coke and Robbins, with a score of 101 against 110. After the contest President Robert Amory, of the club, awarded the prizes, two handsome cups, offered by Mrs. George W. Sheldon, of New York. They were first and second prizes. President Amory in presenting the cups, said: 'It gives me pleasure to present to you, the winners of this match, these two cups, and I may add that I hope that all contests between the British and American officers may be of sport, not marred by anything more serious. I congratulate the British officers as being the successful competitors.'

Mrs. Joy entertained Rear-Admiral Farquhar and many of the officers at luncheon at her cottage.

Mr. S. Pinchot, and Mrs. Dimock gave a reception at Kebo Valley Club.

Dinners were also given by wardroom officers of the 'New York' to those of the 'Crescent,' by the 'Kearsarge' to the 'Psyche,' by the 'Texas' to the 'Indefatigable,' by the 'Kentucky' to the 'Tribune,' and by the 'Scorpion' to the 'Quail.' Other officers dined with Mr. and Mrs. Carrol Jackson.

At the invitation of the chief petty officers and first-class petty officers of the American ships, all the men of the same class on board the British ships, were entertained at a smoking concert.

At Bermuda and other ports, the British have given similar entertainments to the Americans and this is the return compliment.

SIR WILLIAM DRYSDALE'S DEATH.

With regret we record the death of that distinguished soldier, Lieut.-General Sir William Drysdale, K.C.B., colonel of the 9th (the Queen's Royal) Lancers. Sir William, who was a son of Major Drysdale, of Jerviston, Lanarkshire, was born in 1819, passed from the Royal Military Academy, Edinburgh, into the 4th Light Dragoons as a cornet in the year 1835, and obtained his lieutenant's commission on Aug. 31, 1838. In 1857 he commanded the 9th Lancers during the greater period of the Mutiny in India, where he led his regiment to victory at Delhi, Allyghur, Agra, and the relief of Lucknow. For his services he was gazetted major and lieutenant-colonel, and honored with a C.B. He became major-general in 1870, and retired as a lieutenant-general in 1881. The gallant officer was, for a period, hon. chief of the 18th Hussars, but in 1891 was appointed to the colonelcy of his old regiment, in which he spent twenty-four years of his long and useful military career. He was created a K.C.B. in 1893.—Glasgow 'Evening Times,' Aug. 10.

RATS AND THE PLAGUE.

A correspondent of a London newspaper, writing from Sydney, N. S. W., gives some details of the fight with the plague in that city, which are interesting in connection with the recent outbreak of the pest in Glasgow. He says that the authorities are convinced that they have the trouble well in hand, as new cases are growing less and less frequent. Although the disease started in the wharf frontage, there have been no cases in that part of the city since it has been cleansed. There have been many suburban cases, but they were nearly all those of persons who had business in the city. Most of the early cases were distinctly traceable to some connection with the wharves, but others could not be accounted for. The disease was scattered, whether by rats or by clothing cannot be definitely determined. The crusade against the rats has been kept up with unabated vigor, a hundred thousand having been killed. It is the earnest recommendation of the health authorities that there should be no diminution of the rat-catching zeal for months to come. The disease had at one time gained considerable foothold, but the government was very energetic. In the city and in almost every suburb there were active vigilance committees. All sorts of insanitary places and conditions have been abolished, and the city has been subjected to a cleansing which it could never have had in ordinary circumstances. Thus, good sometimes comes out of evil. In every place where the plague has occurred, the connection between it and the rats seems to have been established clearly.

TORONTO EXHIBITION.

This Popular Show has Increased Success.

PROMOTERS LOOKING TO RUN A BIG SIDE SHOW NEXT YEAR FOR THE PAN-AMERICAN.

The great Toronto Exhibition and Industrial Fair has had a continued success from year to year that has been simply wonderful. This is partly accounted for by its location, but mainly because of the excellent way in which it has been managed. For the success of the Industrial a great deal of credit must be given to the late Mr. J. J. Withrow, who was president for many years. He fought for it and worked for it, but was not the founder; for a newspaper having claimed that Mr. Withrow was the father of the fair, Mr. J. E. Dell has written that half a century ago a fair was held in Toronto, quartered in Government House, the cattle being ranged along Simcoe street. At this fair Col. Thompson was the moving spirit.

The Industrial of 1900 was officially started by the Premier, the Hon. Geo. W. Ross, touching the electric button at 2 p.m. on Tuesday, Aug. 28. The wheels went round and with congratulations and speeches the twenty-second year was commenced. Everything bears the appearance of newness. It is wonderful what flags, bunting and paint can do to familiar buildings.

The days of the fair were allotted as follows: Wednesday, Aug. 29, School Children's Day; Thursday, Aug. 30, Pioneer and Historical Day; Friday, Aug. 31, Manufacturers' Day; Saturday, Sept. 1, Ladies' and Patriotic Day; Monday, Sept. 3, Citizens' and Labor Day; Tuesday, Sept. 4, Germania Day; Wednesday, Sept. 5, Farmers' Great Gala Day; Thursday, Sept. 6, American Day; Friday, Sept. 7, Review Day; Saturday, Sept. 8, Get-away Day.

On Citizens' Day it was showery about noon, for a while, but with this exception the weather was fine and the attendance large. The figures have not yet been officially announced, but considerably over three hundred thousand must have passed the turnstiles.

On the other hand the expenses have been heavy. The management of the Toronto Fair claim that in cash and value the prize list aggregates $35,000, and for attractions nearly $30,000 more.

The members of the Manufacturers' Association visited the Industrial on Manufacturers' Day, Aug. 31, and were the guests of the directors at luncheon. The proposed Dominion exhibition for 1901 was in every one's mind, and it was stated that if the city of Toronto gave a grant of $180,000 a grant of $100,000 could with ease be obtained from the powers at Ottawa. As an enormous number of people will likely attend the Pan-American at Buffalo next year, Canada should not lose the opportunity of making a creditable and up-to-date effort to catch a goodly share of this crowd. It was stated that ninety-nine percent of Canadian manufacturers prefer to exhibit at a Dominion exhibition in Toronto, rather than at Buffalo. It was the opinion of many that the Pan-American visitors would come to Canada any way, and it was fitting to present for their inspection a representative exhibit. This would require money. New buildings were wanted and if they were provided the manufacturers would make the greatest exhibit ever shown in Canada. In no other way could the resources of the country be shown to foreign visitors, as well as at the exhibition, and there was no time when they could be shown with so great an effect as next year. Regrets were heard, on every side that the Agricultural Implement men had not shown this year. It was generally regarded as a mistake, and there was much grumbling among farmers and others who like to see the wheels go round and compare machinery.

The exhibition of Dr. Ryerson's South African relics attracted a marvellous amount of attention. The collection included pom-pom shells, a cartridge belt and ammunition taken from a dead Boer, a Boer cooking pot, which was used by the Canadians during the last day at Paardeberg, Dr. Ryerson's Red Cross badge, a box of the 'Queen's' chocolate, and—in the way of firearms—a Mannlicher rifle surrendered at Bloemfontein, a Martini-Henry rifle surrendered at Paardeberg, and a dozen other mementoes of Dr. Ryerson's campaign. In addition to this the Red Cross Commissioner lent the association a splendid collection of ancient swords from the armies of almost every nation.

One attraction that interested the old and young alike was the ostriches that were shown on the main road. These huge birds, about which so much has been heard and read, were seen in their wild state, and of all the side-shows on the grounds, there was not a more interesting one to go into than this.

The dog show, as usual, was a feature of the Industrial. The noise of barking was, of course, deafening, but notwithstanding this the building was constantly crowded with delighted dog-fanciers.

On Friday, Sept. 7, Review Day, at 2 p.m. all the horses and cattle which had been awarded prizes paraded past the grand stand, forming a procession over two miles long, and presenting at a glance the finest and most valuable collection of live stock ever seen at one time on the continent.

The running races, day by day, also excited the liveliest interest. Many of the heats were closely contested and the track was surrounded by horse lovers, who enjoyed the sport without the objectionable betting features usual to the turf.

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

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

FARM GLEANINGS.

The slop and swill receptacle need frequent cleaning and the outhouses a plentiful supply of dry dirt for daily use. It is not the odor caused by decomposition arising from putrid matter that carries sickness and death, but the minute germs. Much more is known about germ life than a few years ago, and it is our duty to profit by the information.

A prominent Cincinnati onion grower, Mr. Sherwood, prefers selecting his own seed to buying it from outside. By choosing best-shaped bulbs year after year, he has been able to improve the strain. Last year he was obliged to buy seed, his own crop having been destroyed by hail storm, and he found the results of the new seed very much inferior. He selects his bulbs at harvest time, then selects them again at time of setting out, and still again at time of topping, taking only the best specimens in every way. He prefers the globe-shaped bulb.

In the matter of getting up a fair prize list some of our Canadian cousins can give pointers to managers on this side of the line. In addition to the usual array of premiums for the big St. John fair the prize list contains the places at which persons can find lodging and meals, the price, and number of people that can be accommodated. While the entries close on a given date later entries may be made by the payment of an increased fee. Then, too, some of the railways have been induced to carry live stock and other exhibits free.—'American Agriculturist.'

While riding through the country recently, at grain stacking time, I could not help but notice the stacks put up by the different farmers or their assistants. They were of every shape and form and some of them were braced with so many poles or old rails that they looked more like immense grasshoppers than grain stacks. There were a few farms where the stacks were built on scientific principles, being somewhat egg-shaped. They were built to save the grain and showed that those farmers were not doing their work for fun but were wise enough to do it for profit. There must be a good method for doing this work, then why does not the farmer study it out and use it to good advantage?

'Taken as a whole, the apple crop of the United States and Canada promises better this year than for any recent year,' said George C. Richardson, of Leavenworth, Kan., one of the largest apple-growers and shippers in the world, to a 'Globe-Democrat' reporter. Mr. Richardson is president of the National Apple Shippers' Association. He is president of the Missouri Valley Orchard Company, which owns an eight-hundred acre apple orchard in Leavenworth county, Kan., said to be the largest in the world. His firm ships between 75,000 and 100,000 barrels of apples each year, principally for export, and also operates a large cold storage plant at Leavenworth.

The readiness with which nitrates are washed out of the soil during heavy rains when the ground is thawed suggests that during the period of such rains it should be covered with some catch crop, which will feed upon the nitrates formed and store nitrogen in its tissues. For this purpose rye is an excellent crop and is much used. While it adds no nitrogen to the soil which is not already found therein, as crimson clover does, it is a much surer catch than the latter, and is thoroughly hardy. It forms quite a root system during the fall, starts off early in the spring and makes the finest of spring pasturage or early hay, and leaves the ground in fine order for corn, potatoes or cotton.

The black fly, the farmer's worst pest, is bred continually during the summer in the heaped-up manure by the barn, and in the unclean stalls within. Were every stable often and regularly cleaned during the hot weather months and no manure allowed to accumulate, the breeding place of the fly would be destroyed. It would also decrease the discomforts of those who must enter the stables. No farmer should neglect to clean his stables as often as usual, because he keeps his horses in the pasture at night and there is less manure in the stalls. If this precaution were taken the annual fly plague would become insignificant and would cease to be a source of loss and annoyance to the farmer.—C. C. Gates, Illinois.

It is singular that even during the terrific hot spells that occur every summer, so many farmers and other people eat just as heavily and work right through the midday the same as in cooler weather. It is the part of wisdom and economy, wherever possible, to keep out of

the sun between eleven and two during such excessive weather. Take a nap or siesta after a light lunch during these hours. Man and beast will accomplish even more during the summer by this plan than to work right through midday when it is ferociously hot. Of course, if work is pressing, it can be begun an hour earlier in the morning and continued an hour later at night, in order to make up for lost time.

A sure sign of a shiftless farmer is to see a binder, dismantled and alone, in the fence corner of a stubble field, a mower where left in the meadow with the rake for a neighbor, the cultivators at the end of the last row of corn ploughed, with the ploughs and planter near by, and no doubt the harrow close at hand, only the weeds hiding it from sight; the waggon out in the sun and rain, and carriage, if he has one, also sitting in the shade of a tree, etc. We have all seen this sort of a farmer, and know what the result of his recklessness has been or will be. He cannot stand the strain, and sooner or later must sink. It may not be the cost of machinery that does it, but it is the same shiftless disposition that causes the neglect of this great leak, that causes the overlooking of the rest.

When your poultry, large or small, act droopy, decline to eat or show other indications of cholera, add salts to the drinking water. This, in my experience, is a sure cure. A bird so affected usually has a feverish desire for water, but if it declines to drink it is not difficult to pour a few drops into the throat, especially with the young ones. Of 72 turkeys hatched this summer I lost but two of disease, and that was not cholera. I attribute my success very largely to the use of salts. I have administered it successfully to several of the fowls that drooped, at various times, and sometimes they were in very bad condition, evidently in the last stages of cholera, but salts brought them through every time. I have just cured a fine pullet of a bad case of cholera with the same treatment.

What is there in a hay rake that it should be the most neglected implement on the farm? Can any farmer give a good reason why more hay rakes are left in the field than any other tool? Harvesters and mowers, ploughs and harrows are left by many (though the number is decreasing in some sections of the country) farmers where last used, but some who care for these will leave the despised hay rake to bake and bleach in the sun and rain of fall, and to freeze and thaw in the winds of winter and breezes of spring, and then expect to hitch to it in June or July and have it clip along merrily year after year and do its work as well as when new—then buy another five years after a purchase, when with care a good horse rake should last fifteen to twenty years.

I have learned not to plough sod land late in the fall or early in the spring, unless to court failure in nine cases out of ten. If you must plough ground at those seasons, plough grain, potato or root stubble. After Nov. 1 sod land should not be ploughed. If not ploughed before then, wait till the ground warms in the spring. There are exceptions, no doubt, as there are in all things, but in this case good results are the exceptions. I want to get my sod ploughed as early in the fall after Sept. 1 as possible, but I do not care to plough much before this, or if ploughed before then too much weed growth appears and the land is apt to become so foul that it may have to be ploughed again, notwithstanding the fact that a good cultivator and harrow has been used. When sod land is ploughed late in the fall and early spring, the land is soggy and the forces of nature are in a state of inertia, so that the injury done from ploughing at this time is very serious. With fallow land the injury is by no means so great, but, on the other hand, it is often an advantage to plough fallow land late in the fall, to expose it to the winter frosts.

HOG CHOLERA.

The season when hog cholera, or the swine plague, is the most acute is approaching. This disease makes inroads upon farmers' pocketbooks to the extent of about fifty million dollars a year. It may be prevented by timely action, care and the use of a cheap material obtained at any drug store—caustic soda. A few pounds of this material, costing from ten to fifteen cents per pound, will suffice for several hundred hogs.

The disease is caused by a germ. This material is a powerful antiseptic, disinfectant or germ destroyer. The following are the simple directions for its use:

Dissolve one pound of caustic soda in sufficient water to make one quart of mixture and use as follows:

One pint of the mixture will suffice for fifty hogs. Mix it with their water or liquid food, slop. Stir it in thoroughly so as to insure thorough dilution. No other medicine will be needed. When there is no hog cholera in the immediate neighborhood use once a month as a preventive. For a disinfectant take one pint of the mixture to ten gallons of water and sprinkle with a sprinkling pot over the hogs, using care not to get the mixture into their eyes.

Their sleeping places should also be frequently sprinkled. For this purpose make a solution of one pint of the mixture to two gallons of water. Once a month would be sufficient when hog cholera is not in the neighborhood. In the event of the approach of hog cholera, however, sprinkle both the hogs and the sleeping pens as above and everything connected with the hogs at least once in two weeks and more frequently according to the prevalence of the disease. It is a sure preventive. We have never yet known it to fail.

For sick hogs use one-half to three-quarters spoonful of the first mixture three or four times daily. It must be well diluted with water and mixed with the slop. Shake the mixture well before using. Should any of it get on the clothes or hands, wash it off immediately and be careful not to get any of the solution into the eyes.

EXPERIMENTS IN POULTRY FEEDING.

A series of experiments, with the object of ascertaining the respective gains made by fattening poultry for market in different ways, will be commenced about the middle of this month under the auspices of the Poultry Association of Ontario and Farmers' Institutes. The experiments will be placed in charge of Mr. Richard Oke, London, Ont., and Mr. D. Drummond, Myrtle, Ont.

There will be four lots of birds in each experiment, sixteen birds in each lot. If possible, they will be selected from the Plymouth Rocks, but if it is not found practicable to obtain the number required from that breed, birds of similar type of the Wyandotte, Brahma or other suitable breeds will be selected. The birds will weigh from three to three and a half pounds each.

FATTENING POULTRY LOOSE AND CONFINED.

One lot will be fed and handled exactly as the ordinary fowls on the farm are treated. They will be allowed to run about freely and get all the exercise they wish. The second lot will be fed in a box stall or shed, well ventilated, but will not be permitted to run outside. The third lot will be fed in crates, such as those recommended by Prof. Robertson last year, and will have four compartments, each holding four birds. Lot number four will be fed in a similar crate, but for the last ten days of the experiment will be fed by means of the cramming machine.

THE FOOD GIVEN.

As regards the feed, each lot will be fed alike, except the fourth lot, which, as mentioned above, will be fed with the crammer during the last ten days. The feed will be one-half corn meal and one-half ground oats and barley in equal proportions. During the last ten days tallow will be given the birds, in the proportion of one and a half pounds to sixty birds, the tallow to be rendered and mixed with the food. The food for the crammer will be oats ground to a powder and mixed with skimmed milk.

SOME CONDITIONS OF THE TESTS.

Careful account will be kept of (1) the cost of the chickens when bought, (2) the time spent on each lot each week, (3) the weight of food and cost of same for each lot each week, (4) the weight of each lot when purchased and their weight at the end of each week.

As soon as the birds are ready for market they will be dressed and sold to dealers, who will report on the quality of each lot, and they will be marked in such a manner that each lot can be easily distinguished when killed and dressed.

A SERIES OF TESTS.

As soon as one set of experiments has been concluded, a similar lot of fowls will be purchased, and further experiments carried on under the same conditions. The last set will be started at such a period preceding the Provincial Winter Fair as will allow of the birds being ready for killing during the progress of the fair, when prizes will be given for killing, plucking and dressing the fowls for the British markets. Each competitor will be given five birds to kill and dress. The results cannot fail to be most instructive and educational. At present it has been decided to sell the fowls tested in these experiments in the local markets, but later on other lots may be placed on the foreign markets.

One result of these experiments will be to determine whether the farmer in fattening his poultry by the ordinary methods in vogue on the farm is making money or not, and if he is making some money, whether he could not do better by employing different methods. The results will be looked forward to with much interest.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

To keep calves from scouring when fed on sour milk, give one teaspoonful of soda stirred in a pail of milk.

If you would realize the best results from the farm animals, you must treat them with kindness. Whether guided wholly by instinct or partly by reason, they soon realize the nature of their treatment, and in a measure govern themselves accordingly.

It is often a hard matter to get lambs to eat grain satisfactorily, but I am satisfied that it pays as a rule to do this, for at the Wisconsin station I made quite a number of trials in feeding lambs grain before weaning, and I am satisfied that it has always paid to do so, even if the lambs seem to be doing well without grain.

The horse's hat, which last year a humane horse owner in Friesland, Holland, provided for his horses, is now becoming an article of trade in France. It is made of straw and covers the eyes and forehead of the horse, while openings are left for the ears. A moist sponge is kept inside of the hat to keep the horse's head cool.

The only fault I find with riding implements and machinery, is that the man who sits on them is very apt to forget that he is riding and the horses are walking. I provide plenty of teams to do my work without the necessity of crowding them. I do not want my men to overwork the horses, and would just as soon have a man kick and thrash a horse as to overwork it.

The liberty of a pasture affords the growing pig that exercise so necessary to a proper development, and the succulent grasses are rich in muscle and bone-forming material, are loosening and cooling to the system, and keep it in that condition least liable to disease. In a state of nature the hog is a grass-eating animal, and trying to grow him without it is an artificial method and usually results in failure.

The butcher has no use for ten or twenty pounds more of bone to each hog. Large, coarse, spongy bone has had its day, and is not wanted now by any one. The experimental stations have conclusively proved the fact that the bone of the animal can be hardened, strengthened and improved by the food given.

An orchard is an excellent place for swine, especially if it is in grass. They will eat the apples that fall and are infested with insects, doing much toward reducing the number of apple insect pests. The fruit is also excellent for the hogs, keeping the system in better shape than it would be without it. Good grass and apples are a good summer diet.

Dehorning is as settled a practice in most sections on feeding cattle and dairy cattle as is castration. Breeders of pedigreed cattle do not often follow it, deterred therefrom by aesthetic and prudential reasons. Many of them do not like the appearance of a hornless head, and know that purchasers will often refuse to buy an animal for breeding purposes which has been deprived of its horns. With feeders and shippers of beef cattle, and with dairymen, the practice of dehorning is generally in high favor.

Mr. Saunders Spencer, the well-known authority on all matters pertaining to the management of pigs, lays it down that one of the secrets of success in raising young pigs is to feed them often, and 'give them a little at a time.' When about to be weaned he advises giving them a mixture of sharps and meal, made into a mash with skim milk. Mr. Spencer is a strong advocate of feeding pigs liberally from the outset, and keeping them improving and putting on flesh day to day. Bacon-curers put a much higher value upon pigs so fed than on those which are well fed one week and half starved the next.

Clover bloat is quite common with cattle. Cold water poured on the back from the horns to the root of the tail is said by one to cause the gas to pass off and relieve the animal. It will, perhaps, take twenty-five bucketsful. Another remedy which is said to never fail is to place a round piece of wood, made for the purpose, in the animal's mouth and secure it by means of strings or strap, as a bit is held in a horse's mouth. The ball should be one inch and a half in diameter. The rope or straps to form head stall should be attached to each side. It causes the animal to chew continually and this starts the saliva which, no doubt, causes the gas to escape.

On the home farm we have fed grain to our cows the year round for several years, and a number of our most progressive neighbors have done likewise. Many people doubted the wisdom of such a practice at first, but some of them are now following our example. A year ago I met one of our most successful dairymen on his way home from the station with a large load of corn meal and bran for his cows. I asked him if he was satisfied that it paid him to feed so much grain during the summer months. He said, 'I do not think that I could afford to stop feeding grain to my cows while they are on pasture.' I might say that this man has not only bought and paid for bran and corn meal for his cows, but with the net returns from his cows he has purchased and paid for three fine farms for his sons. His views coincide with mine exactly, for I feel that my father has made money by feeding grain to the cows while on pasture.

It never pays to overcrowd the work team, even when work is most pressing. Much of its work in midsummer is comparatively light and there is at such time little to be feared on this point. But when doing such work as ploughing, harrowing or rolling it is an easy matter to exhaust or overheat the horse. If worked almost to the point of exhaustion for several days in succession it will require weeks, perhaps months, for him to fully recover from its effects. If he is prostrated by heat, it is generally pretty safe to consider it a permanent injury, and in many cases it is fatal. Sore shoulders, sore necks, thick wind and a whole train of minor troubles often come from lack of judgment when doing heavy work in hot weather. It is very important, says a writer in the 'National Stockman,' to give fresh water in abundance and give it often. There has been too much good time and breath wasted on arguments as to whether it is best to water before or after feeding. He should have it both before and after and as many more times as it is convenient to give it to him. Of course it is not always convenient, but when doing heavy work in very hot weather he should, if possible, have a drink about the middle of the forenoon and afternoon. If this is done there is but little danger of his drinking too much and causing water founder.

Flies often annoy calves so that they do not gain well. The department of horticulture and entomology has furnished us a formula that we used on the calves in this experiment at a cost of one-fourth to one-half cent a day and kept the flies off. It is as follows:—Pulverized resin, two parts, by measure; soap shaving, one part; water, one-half part; fish oil, one part; oil of tar, one part; kerosene, one part; water, three parts. Place the resin, soap shavings, one-half part of water and fish oil together in a receptacle and boil till the resin is dissolved; then add the three parts of water, following with the oil of tar mixed with the kerosene. Stir the mixture well and allow it to boil for fifteen minutes. When cool, the mixture is ready for use, and should be stirred while being applied. From one-eighth to one-half pint is sufficient for one application. To apply the mixture a brush is used. We find nothing more satisfactory than a large painter's brush. At first it is well to make an application for two or three days in succession. Afterwards an application every other day will suffice. It is often more economical not to attempt to protect the entire animal, but only those parts not reached by the head or tail. It is perfectly safe and in no case has it appeared detrimental to the health of the calf.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

(We invite questions on all possible subjects of general interest, to which we shall do our best to obtain correct answers, and shall insert such queries and replies as we can make room for. This must not be used, however, as an advertising column or as an enquiry bureau for matters not of public interest. Every query must be accompanied with the name and postal address of the sender, and no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.)

GENERAL.

DIGGING A WELL.

N.S., Rosebery, Manitoba.—Lately, I dug a well about four feet square, going down with a spade forty feet; then boring with two inch auger thirty feet more; the latter depth all in blue clay. At this depth the auger came upon stone, size, kind and texture unknown. There is little spare room to get round the stone, and even if that could be done, it would involve thirty feet fresh boring in the blue clay, which is very hard work, and there is much risk of breaking the auger, especially when drawing it out with the screw full of clay. Is there any method of breaking the stone? Ans.—A charge of dynamite might break up the stone, if it is not a large one, but even then it might not be practicable to continue the boring operations past the broken pieces. A common screw auger is a rather poor tool for boring a deep well. At the Lowe Farm, some ten miles west from Morris, Man., several wells were bored 90 feet deep to the rock, the tool used being in the form of a large gouge bit, some 15 inches in length and 5 inches in breadth at the end where the shaft was welded on, and tapering to about two inches in breadth at the point. This gouge was sharpened on both sides and bent a little forward, so that the centre of the small end would be in the centre of the hole when boring.

TESTS FOR GOLD.

J.G., French Bay.—I have some quartz, supposed by some to contain gold. Please inform me the best place to send a sample to have it tested, and what it will cost per ounce or pound, by mail? Ans—Send samples to Professor J. T. Donald, analytical chemist and assayer, 112 St. Francois Xavier street, Montreal, who will make a preliminary test for you for about $2. If this test shows metal to be present in paying quantities, other tests can be arranged for afterwards. Mention the 'Witness.'

LEGAL.

(ONTARIO.)

DOG TAX.

W.H.—1. Can a citizen be successfully sued for dog tax? 2. Is the person or thing assessed not alone responsible for specific tax? Ans.—1. Generally speaking, yes. 2. No.

PURSUIT OF GAME.

A Reader, Ont.—I own a farm on which there are deer. There is a road on both ends of said lot. 1. Can hunters come and kill deer on my land, the bush being not fenced? 2. Could I, by putting up notices, keep them off my land? 3. If so, how far between each notice? 4. Would written notices do, or would they have to be printed? Ans.—Yes. 1, 2, 3 and 4. Notices would not be effectual while the land remains unenclosed.

REPUDIATED PAPER.

Old Subscriber, St. Mary's, Ont.—A borrows $5, for which he gives a mortgage. Lends the same amount to B and takes his note. For several years B pays the interest to A who endorses it upon the note and then pays the interest on the mortgage. Eventually it was arranged that B should pay the interest to the party holding the mortgage, which he did till recently. B now repudiates the note saying the interest he paid was upon the mortgage and had nothing to do with the note, although A endorsed the interest on the note the same as if the money had passed through his hands. Did A do right in endorsing the interest on the note, and is it still valid? Ans.—Yes.

ATTACKING A WILL—A LEGACY.

W.S.G., Ont.—Some members of a family register the last will of their father, unknown to the other members, but produce a former will which is read after his death in the presence of all parties concerned, with a view to mislead the latter. What action can be taken? 2. Does lapse of time outlaw money willed to a child by her grandfather, and which was invested by her father in property? 3. Can she claim that money with interest out of her father's estate at his death if no provision has been made in his will that the money be paid? 4. What interest does the law allow? Ans.—Suit may still be entered to set aside such last will, and to revoke the grant of probate thereof if the same has been admitted to probate. 2. No. 3. Yes. 4. It would be at least six percent per annum for most of the time.

A WAGES CLAIM.

Constant Reader, Ont.—Hired a man at beginning of haying for a month. He was with us three weeks, during which time he only worked ten days. Left on Saturday, promising to come back again on Monday, but failed to do so. Received a letter from him saying he was sick. Three days after a neighbor was down at our place and said he was not ailing. Paid him part of wages. 1. Can he collect the rest? 2. Could he compel us to let him put in rest of time at same wages? 3. Can we make him pay for board during time he was idle? Ans.—1, 2 and 3. No.

TESTAMENTARY.

Jason, Ont.—Can a person not legally write and make out his own will? 2. Is the enclosed copy drawn out in a proper manner? 3. Can a husband not will his property entirely to his wife, without leaving anything to the children? (The children are of age and satisfied that the property should be willed to their mother). 4. When property is bequeathed to a single individual, can they not take possession without the law stepping in, overlooking everything and causing trouble and expense? 5. Could a clause be inserted in will to obviate the necessity of such expense? 6. What steps have to be taken after testator's death in order to prove will, etc.? Ans.—1. Yes, but he ought not to attempt it without having the legal ability to do it correctly. 2. It is substantially correct, but somewhat clumsily worded and contains useless verbiage. 3. Yes. 4. Not commonly. 5. Not effectively. 6. In the ordinary course application is made through a solicitor to the Surrogate Court for a grant of probate of the will, and upon its having been admitted to probate a certificate thereof is issued, and if the will affects real estate as well as personal property such certificate is registered in the Registry Division in which the lands are situate.

WRONGFUL DISMISSAL — DRAINAGE.

——, Ont.—I own a cheese factory, and I hire A B to work for me for six months and be responsible for good stuff. The make so far has been all right. 1. Can I sack A B now at the end of four months? 2. Can he collect six months' pay if I do? 3. And can I force him to leave before his six months are up? 4. Is a creek that dries up at times a municipal drain? 5. Can a few ratepayers compel a municipality to deepen a creek where it has only been known to overflow its banks once in three years and that time when the ice broke in April? 6. My neighbor has a drain across his farm sufficient to drain his land, but not large enough to give me an outlet. What steps must I take to have the drain put in? 7. What is my share of the labor and expense, and also my neighbor's? Ans.—1 and 3. You cannot legally do so. 2. Not necessarily. He would be entitled to damages for your breach of contract, and such damages recoverable might and probably would equal in amount the wages in question. 4 and 5. The facts are not sufficiently presented to enable us to answer these questions. 6. Arrange the matter with your neighbor, or if you find you cannot agree call in the municipal engineer, pursuant to the provisions of the Ditches and Watercourses Act. (Revised Statutes of Ontario, chapter 285). 7. Apparently the entire expense would be yours.

MEDICAL.

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

ACUTE INDIGESTION.

M.P. writes: Little girl had whooping cough last winter and since then has been troubled with her eyes. The eye is bloodshot or inflamed. At times the eyes appear to be more prominent. The eyelids also seem darker. She is occasionally troubled with her stomach. Last week she vomited every thing she took and felt very thirsty. Did not, however, feel feverish. She is better now but looks thin and her eyes are bad. Had lately an attack of hives. Ans.—With regard to the eye trouble, this is a very common affection in children after the various infantile fevers, like measles, whooping-cough and scarlet fever. It is really a catarrh or mild inflammation of the membrane covering the eyes and eyelids. You can get it cured with care. Her general system seems to be out of order, however, and she will need toning up. Wash the eyes three or four times daily with lukewarm water, dropping it into the eye. Any crusts upon the edge of the lids should be removed. At night anoint the edge of the lids with vaseline. The attack she had is probably only an acute indigestion and the hives show that the general system is out of order. The hives are generally due to indigestion and various forms of stomach and bowel disorder. Certain poisons are formed in the bowels from improper fermentation of the food and are absorbed into the blood, thus causing the disease You should for a few weeks give her nothing but very plain food, giving meat not oftener than once a day. Give milk preferably and milk puddings, starch, sago, rice, bread, etc. You do not say how old she is, but we presume she is not an infant from your letter. The bowels should be kept freely open with castor oil or magnesia every day. Clothing should be very light and you should avoid any cause of heating the body. For the hives there is nothing much better than the soda bath you employed. Let her have all the water she wants and encourage her to drink it. It will keep the blood cool and promote perspiration, so that the poisonous substances in the system will be got rid of.

FUNCTIONAL PARALYSIS.

Anxious Reader writes: Is a farmer's daughter, unmarried, aged 27. Has a good appetite, eats and sleeps well, and up till present attack has always been well and in robust physical health. Complexion is pink and white. Has to work hard. Two years ago was stung on the knee by a bee, but paid no attention to it at the time. Did not apply remedies. Two or three hours after was stricken with paralysis of the right side and was very ill for some time. When the attack passed off it left her nearly blind in the right eye and the right hand badly palsied. Ans.—As you are physically strong and have until the present attack been in robust health it is not likely that there is any organic disease of the nerves to account for it. It is most probable that there is what we call a functional disturbance of the brain. This is fortunately a much more favorable occurrence, and you should look forward with confidence to getting completely well. You should be specially careful not to over-exert yourself. Keep quiet and do not tire your muscles. Diet should be plain and you should avoid all sources of worry. Get out in the open air as much as possible, preferably driving. Go into company as often as you can and try not to worry about your condition. The blindness you complain of is due to the same cause as the paralysis. Take the undermentioned remedy for a month or so and you will find that you will gradually improve: Tincture of valerian, one and a half ounce; syrup of lemon, one ounce; peppermint water to make six ounces. Dose a dessertspoonful after each meal three times daily.

VETERINARY.

(Conducted by D. McEachran, F. R. C. V. S.)

HORSE OUT OF SORTS.

R.K.G., Saco.—My horse (a Broncho), is apparently in poor health. Some days he is quite lively; then other times he appears very dumpish and stupid. He has a slight cough, and sometimes a rubbing at the nose, which is a white and quite thick kind of matter. His right eye is constantly running water. He is well cared for, and is just used in the carriage about once a week. Please tell me the trouble and remedy and oblige. Ans.—It is not very clear what does all the horse. As nearly as I can make out from your description, he is simply out of sorts, possibly from not getting regular work. You do not say if he is kept in a stable, but presume he is. If so, see that the stable is dry and well ventilated. I would advise feeding the horse bran mashes for a day, and the following morning give him, fasting, a pint of raw linseed oil; follow this by giving one of the powders, as below, in his feed twice a day for a week: Nitrate of potash, two ounces; nitrate of ammonia, powdered gentian, one ounce; grind or powder all together, and make twelve doses of the mixture.

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Randel, Minn., February 6, '99.

Gentlemen:—Please send me one of your "Treatise on the Horse." I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure with wonderful success. I do not use any other. I have successfully cured Shoulder Galls, Ringbone and Thrush.

Yours with respect, DAVID McFARLIN.

Metapedia, P. Q., Nov. 6, 1899.

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LETTERS FROM READERS.

THAT THIRD PARTY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Your editorial in last Saturday's issue certainly states the case against 'A Third Party' and its usefulness to the cause of prohibition in a concise and able manner. Assuming, however, that this most important of reforms will be adopted as a plank in the new party's platform it will be entirely in accord with the best and most rational traditions of the prohibitionists of Canada if they support its candidates, whatever other principles it may advocate; for, at the last general elections, in deference to a minor article regarding 'a plebiscite' tacked on to the Liberal confession of faith, we greeted the reform party as a champion of temperance, and were disposed to ostracise or excommunicate any fellow-prohibitionist who could not see eye to eye with us.

Whether the reforms advocated by the recent convention are more diverse than those composing the stock in trade of the average political party is an open question. They are one in all attempts to grapple with kindred evils, and in this respect bear a far greater family resemblance than the curious policy of the great parties so increasingly evident in their efforts to 'become all things to all men.'

Prohibition, the single tax, direct legislation, and public ownership maintain to-day the position held by anti-slavery, free trade, the repeal of the corn laws, and the secret ballot in the days of Cobden; none were backed by the 'sustained convictions of the people' as a whole, until they had been seen in successful operation. The presence of even one strong, earnest man in a popular assembly has before this been the stepping stone to the ultimate victory of the cause he advocated, and history has a way of repeating itself.

The number of thinking people who, wearied with inflated promises and microscopic fulfilment on the part of successive Liberal and Conservative Governments have almost decided not to vote in the coming elections, is very large indeed, and if we would not alienate these, the best element in the community, altogether from our national politics, it seems to the writer that they will have to be offered an independent platform, either one similar to that adopted by the Toronto Convention or what comes almost to the same thing—one embodying the principle of direct legislation.

JAS. W. ROCH.

Montreal, Sept. 31, 1900.

THE PROHIBITIONIST VOTE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—As the general elections are likely to be held this fall, or as Sir Wilfrid Laurier put it, 'within twelve months,' I would like to say a few words to the prohibition voters throughout the Dominion. To begin with, let me say I am no disappointed office-seeker, nor a political partisan, but a prohibitionist and one who took somewhat active part in the plebiscite campaign two years ago. Now, I know the question will arise in the minds of many of the temperance people, 'which party should I support?' This is the question which I will attempt to answer.

In the first place, I cannot see how the prohibition party can support the Liberal Government after the treatment received from their hands. It is not necessary for me to go into details, for your readers well know how the prohibition plank was placed in the platform of the Liberal party at the convention held at Ottawa a few years ago, and during the campaign of 1896 this plank was freely held up before the independent prohibition voters and they gave almost every assurance that a plebiscite would be taken and the party would stand by the majority. This appeal had its effect, and the result was that the Liberal party was placed in power, and I believe largely by the temperance vote. After two years' bickering and trying all ways to evade the issue, they finally gave us the plebiscite, and with what result? We all know that two or three of the cabinet ministers took the platform against us, and used every possible means to defeat us, yet, notwithstanding, we secured a fairly respectable majority, and we had good reason to expect that the government would abide by the decision or at least recognize it in some way. But no, Sir Wilfrid then came forward and informed us that there was an understanding between the prohibitionists and the non-prohibitionists of his party that unless we polled a majority of the possible votes it was to be considered as defeated, and that would end the matter as far as his party was concerned. We have no reason to doubt Sir Wilfrid's statement, but why did they not make this plain to the people, and thus save the country about two hundred thousand dollars, and the temperance people their time and money, which they freely gave for the cause? Did they not know it was almost impossible to poll such a vote as they must needs have before taking action? Why this silence during the campaign? I think it is plain to everybody. The prohibition plank above referred to was merely a bid for votes, and now when they are in power, and feel secure they not only ignore our just claims, but some of the leading party papers have insulted us, called us 'cold water drinkers'—thank God we are 'cold water-drinkers'—and some have even cast reflections on our sincerity in the cause. Why then should we support them? Have we any reason to expect anything more from the party?

In the second place, I think we should vote for the Conservative party. Not that they deserve our votes, for they have done nothing to merit the temperance support, but we must show both parties that we are in earnest and here to stay, and as I have shown we cannot expect anything from the Liberals, let us vote for the Conservatives, and let them know that we are giving them our support, and if elected we expect something from them or they will receive the same treatment as their predecessors. Let each party understand that they must give us prohibition, or at any rate, what they promise us, or out they go at the very first opportunity. This is why I think we should vote against the government and for the Opposition.

We must defeat the present government, and we may have to defeat their successors, and even their successors, but we must keep at it, and in the near future the temperance cause will triumph and our grand Dominion will set an example to the nations of the world worthy to be followed.

Trusting that you will find space in your valuable paper for these few suggestions from one who is in no way, as I said before, a political partisan but an independent prohibition voter.

TEMPERANCE.

Montreal, Sept. 8, 1900.

SAW THE QUEEN IN SCOTLAND.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I notice that in your inquiry column of last week a correspondent asks the date of the Queen's first visit to Scotland. You are right, it was in 1842, I think the month of September. It was a beautiful day, I remember, although I was only a bit laddie. The Queen had never been north of the Tweed, at least since her coronation, and this being the first time, and the first opportunity that most of her northern subjects had of seeing Her Majesty, Scotland, from Maiden Kirk to John O'Groat's, decided to put on her best clothes and receive Her Gracious Sovereign with befitting honors. Early in the summer the news had flashed across the Scottish border that the Queen was coming. I say 'flashed,' but I am not sure there was any telegraph line between London and Edinburgh at that time. I fancy that in 1842 the swiftest means of communication between the two capitals would be by steamboat.

I understood this was the way the Queen came. She would arrive at Leith, the seaport of Edinburgh, and in continuing her journey north she would cross the Forth at this point. She had no Balmoral at that time, and whether her visit north was to end with the Duke of Athol or the Earl of Breadalbane, I was too young to know. The farthest north railway in Scotland at that time was the Glasgow and Edinburgh line, which had only shortly been opened. In that same year I rode on it from Glasgow to Falkirk, in an open passenger truck, with neither roof nor seats. It commenced raining, and umbrellas were put up. The drip from one umbrella ran down my back, so I have reason to remember the trip.

For the Queen's visit the new North road, from Edinburgh to Perth and Aberdeen, was put in order, as this was the road the Queen would take. The route being made known, all the towns and villages through which she would pass got into a delirium of excitement, and every device to put on a holiday appearance was adopted. Amongst the country people for weeks before nothing could be talked of but the Queen's visit.

When the day arrived, every one that could, struck work and dressed in their best, and made an early start for the nearest town on the route. A group of six or eight left the clachan where my parents lived. We had seven or eight miles to travel to Kinross, the nearest point. We passed through the Aldie estate, then took a narrow cart track through the moor of Coldrane. This was a wearisome road, broom, whins and heather, with no houses but in the far distance. By-and-by we came out on the north road, south of the town, and as we headed for the north we passed Loch Leven, a beautiful sheet of water on our right, about eleven miles in circumference.

The historical interest of Loch Leven lies in two small islands, one containing the ruins of St. Serf monastery, which flourished over a thousand years ago; the other islet, lying nearer Kinross, is only about two acres in extent, but it contains the ruins of a castle in which Mary Stuart was kept a prisoner in 1567, after her surrender to the Scottish lords at Carberry. Here she was forced to sign a document resigning her claim to the crown of Scotland in favor of her son, James VI. On May 2, 1568, after eleven months' imprisonment in the castle, Mary made her escape, and fought and lost her last battle, that of Langside, near Glasgow. One of the Earls of Northumberland was also a prisoner in Loch Leven castle for three years. Queen Victoria on that visit passed Loch Leven, and would get a rapid view of this old castle prison.

We found the road thronged with pedestrians and vehicles, all pointing to the town, which principally consists of one main street, lined on both sides with houses and shops. This street was crowded with lads and lasses, old maids and young ones, all dressed in their braws. Doors and windows were filled with people, and as the hour drew on when the cortège was expected, the tops of the houses became black with people, who held on by the chimneys and sat astraddle of the slates and tiles. I soon got lost in the crowd, but, fired with juvenile curiosity, I looked out for a good place, and was fortunate enough in securing a most advantageous seat on the top of a stone wall, right under the town steeple. Thus elevated, I could see over the heads of those below, and get a good view of the decorations of a considerable part of the long street. Autumn flowers being in their beauty, there was a great profusion of floral decorations. Several artistic arches spanned the street, embellished with every device of love and loyalty. Conspicuous amongst the mottoes was, 'Queen Victoria, welcome to Kinross.'

The steeple behind me was filled with people, and the very pinnacles outside taken up. Some were there in an official capacity, to give notice as soon as the cavalcade came in sight. Just as patience was getting tried, and most of our seats becoming uncomfortable in the hot sun, the great bell away up in the tower began a merry peal. Every eye was turned to the south, and a restless flutter swept the surging crowd. Squads of mounted cavalry, in gold and glitter, flew past. More cavalry and more glitter, but only for a moment. Then came the sight we had all come miles to see, but like a flash it passed and was gone. I was so taken up with the sight of the Queen I had not even time to notice whether the carriage was drawn by four or six horses, or whether they were Scotch greys or English blacks, but there were riders on every single horse. The carriage was open. The Queen and Prince Albert alone occupied the carriage, sitting with their faces to the horses. The Queen was on the left of her husband, and next the side of the street I was on, so I had a good view of her. I was disappointed. My boyish imagination had pictured her as something beyond common humanity. She looked young, small and quite pleasant. There was nothing to distinguish her as Queen of Great Britain. Her bonnet was exceedingly plain, and had nothing of the fal-de-ral type about it. She kept bowing and smiling right and left, but I am sure she could not see one-tenth of the many tokens of affection and loyalty the town of Kinross had got up for her, as the horses went at a very rapid trot. Prince Albert had a very noble appearance, tall and erect; dignified but mild and pleasant, he was a more conspicuous figure than the Queen. He was dressed in a red coat, and, being so much taller than his wife, Her Majesty's small and plain figure was to a great extent obscured. Carriage after carriage followed, lined on each side with burnished cavalry, and when the last carriage flew past the pageantry was over. The crowd closed in, and, agreeable to a time-honored Scottish custom, a rush was made for the public houses to drink Her Majesty's guid health, and even church members 'gaed hame a wee the waur o't.'

JOSEPH OSBORNE.

Wyoming.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER'S GLASS CASE FOR SCOTCHMEN.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—It was not without surprise that the following met my eye in the 'Gazette's' report of Sir Charles Tupper's speech of last night:

'The expenditure of the United Kingdom last year was £109,000,000 sterling, and Scotland, with a much smaller population than Canada, paid nearly £14,000,000 sterling as the contribution to the British Empire. If Sir Wilfrid Laurier can find a man with a head on his shoulders in his own ranks or anywhere else who will support a policy of that kind, I would like him to put him in a glass case and have him exhibited. (Laughter.)'

What Sir Charles Tupper meant by this paragraph is not quite clear unless that Scotland paid too dear for her connection with Britain and that Canada should not follow suit. Sir Charles has forgotten that Scotland pays even more. Every year hundreds of her best blood, brawn and sinew gallantly go to their death for the Empire. To-day in Africa, see the tartan dyed deeply in Scotland's best blood. Is blood so cheap and cash so dear that Sir Charles stands aghast at the millions sterling? Scotland realizes her duty to the Empire. Is our own Canada to do less? Ask the Canadians who have gone to South Africa—the men who have done more to honor Canada than many Tuppers—who have mingled their blood with the sacrifice of the gallant Gordons at Paardeberg and all through with the fighting Nineteenth Brigade, ask them, Sir Charles, if Canada should give them so cheaply and stop at the cash, when it comes to that? Yet that is what Sir Charles means; for while he sneers at Scotland's taxes as so much money that Canada would commit a monstrous mistake to pay, he lauds to the skies the sacrifice of our soldier lads. He even claims the credit of having sent them. If Sir Charles desires to find men in Canada who believe that, like Scotland, our own prosperous Canada should pay her proper share for the defence of the Empire, and thereby her own protection, he can find them in thousands. The genius of Canada is not to-day in favor of getting all out of the Empire and giving nothing in return. He could have picked no more shining example than Scotland. No part of the Empire is prouder of British institutions—none willing to sacrifice more for them. Canada has sent her men, and they responded to Sir Wilfrid Laurier's desire that they should make Canada proud of them. All honor to the boys. Priceless to Canada is their blood, no matter what Sir Charles Tupper might think of it resolved into cash. They have done more for Canada's fair name in a few months than a whole brigade of politicians in a generation. Our soldier lads did not shirk their duty in the field. Shall we at home shirk ours in our cash duty? Sir Charles Tupper dares not so advise us, I am sure. Take it back, Sir Charles, and cry honor to little Scotland rather than sneer at her policy of patriotism.

A CANADIAN SCOT.

Montreal, Sept. 11, 1900.

WHERE DOES THE CONSUMER COME IN?

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Over a column of your interesting issue of Friday last is taken up with an account of a dinner and meeting of manufacturers in Toronto. One feels sure that your readers must have been struck with the fact that the interests of the householders are entirely lost sight of in these conventions. Years ago we were told that infant industries required protection (now called, for reasons patent to all, 'encouragement'), and, as a notorious instance to cite, the duty for the infant sugar refiner's syrup was 17½ per cent; it is now 10½ cents per gallon, or 125 percent! Can any nation or struggling people much longer stand this sort of thing? When is the end of such oppressive tyranny to be arrived at? One speaker, of a sapient (?) description, advocates high tariffs against the motherland. It is to be presumed he lacks empire patriotism.

Will you permit me, Mr. Editor, to point out features for 'Witness' readers to ponder over? The United Kingdom is our best market for surplus produce. Should we, then, actually do our best to shut out the products of the working people of the Mother Country, whose wages enable them to buy what we send them?

Thoughtful people know that there are politicians in Canada more eager for titles from the crown than to show a lively interest in the working classes of Britain and Ireland.

Will the manufacturers cease to be so selfish and consider that their interests and that of the buyers should be, and are, identical? High and unnatural prices compel consumers to restrict their purchases. The great Sir Robert Peel most clearly pointed this out when the corn laws were abolished, and when, as now, the people of all classes groaned under protection pressure.

SEMPER IDEM.

Montreal, Sept. 3, 1900.

DR. GRENFELL AND NEWFOUNDLAND AND LABRADOR FISHERIES.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I know that you have always taken a deep interest in the efforts made to give some aid and relief to the fishermen on the Labrador and Newfoundland coasts; especially those who are permanent residents in these dreary regions. Dr. Grenfell may well be said to resemble the Apostles in his untiring exertions; in his travels by land and sea, in all kinds of tempestuous weather; and at this time of the year in 'komatiks,' or dog sleds, in order to give relief to the poor fishermen, and their families whose privations and awful sufferings from disease are distressing even to read about. I wish you would advise your readers to subscribe for or purchase even one number (price 3d), of that monthly record of mission work, the 'Toilers of the Deep,' so that they might read Dr. Grenfell's 'Jottings from Newfoundland,' and form a clear conception of the position and life led by the inhabitants of these shores. In the July number of this paper, Dr. Grenfell's 'Diary of a journey on the French Shore' is published, and the following extract shows how urgent are the needs of these poor people:—

Here, in Lock's Cove, was one very sad case; a man of forty years with a young family. He was in the third stage of hip joint disease. Three years he had been suffering and for twelve months he has been lying flat on his back, unable even to turn over in bed. His family had sunk into hopeless poverty, and his daughter of fifteen also had hip joint disease. The whole family was practically naked—the man having not even clean rags to put on the ten holes from which discharge was running. Even the pelvic bone was involved, and operation was impossible. The man couldn't read, yet he possesses strength to keep life in him for months. A more hopeless, horrible case I never saw in my life, there being no hospital, infirmary, or home for incurables to go to. To me he appears to be already in a living grave. Both he and his daughter will be among the first patients for the 'Strathcona's' to carry to Battle Hospital next spring. Would that we had a temporary hospital here!

Hospital must be used partly in its original meaning on this coast, as hostel. I have at least a dozen in-patients waiting patiently for the 'Strathcona's' cots next spring. I hope to see the 'named' cots busy and carrying their Gospel message as early as possible next spring. I had other interesting cases here also, and so had to despatch a Komatik eighteen miles over the hills next day, for food, clothing, drugs, dressings and one or two special instruments, with a note to Beattie to dispense for me.

I trust that many of your readers will read the accounts of what is being done to help the 'Toilers of the Deep,' both on this side and in English waters, and be led to give such aid as is in their power.

'PISCATOR.'

Montreal, Sept. 13, 1900.

BIBLE BURNING.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—A short time ago a number of colporteurs employed by the Bible Society were notified that their services would not be required after the first of August. The reason of this, I am informed, is that the funds appropriated to this work are exhausted. Now, in view of the fact that the Bible Society has a limited amount of money to spend yearly, could there not be some arrangements made betwen the society and the churches who employ colporteurs to prevent two colporteurs working in the same county at the same time? Last May a colporteur of the Bible Society was sent to work in the County of Bagot. He did good work. Some time after the Church of England sent a colporteur, going over the same ground. As the result of the visit of two colporteurs in such rapid succession, the prejudices of the people were aroused and the cause of God was injured. I was told by a man the other day that after the visit of the second colporteur he himself burned four Bibles and the priest burned over twenty. He further added that these Bibles had been given away by the colporteur. We will have to be more judicious in the selection of our colporteurs and in distributing them in the province, otherwise the work of evangelization among the French will positively be hindered.

FRENCH MISSIONARY.

BELGIUM'S GRAVE PROBLEMS.

THE GERMAN MOVEMENT.

(New York 'Evening Post.')

Brussels, Aug. 27.—At the present rate of development, the prevailing race war in Belgium promises within a very short time to be fully as bitter as that in Austria. A parallel between King Leopold's kingdom and the empire of the Hapsburgs may easily be drawn. The great and permanent source of trouble in Austria is the racial strife between Germans and Czechs. In Belgium this strife finds its counterpart in the relentless race war between Flemish and Walloons. The question at stake in both countries is the same—the question of language, which, next to religion, has been the cause of the bloodiest conflicts in the history of nations.

The trouble in Belgium first arose from the pretensions of the Flemish to have their mother-tongue placed on an equal footing with French, which, until now, has held a preponderating position, both officially and unofficially, in the nation. After a boisterous campaign in the Flemish press, a campaign which was supported by the entire rural population of the Flemish provinces and by a large percentage of the citizens of Antwerp, the Belgian Parliament passed, some two years ago, the much-discussed 'Flemish law,' or 'la loi Flamingante,' as it is termed here. According to this new law, the Flemish language was placed on terms of perfect equality with French. The full meaning of such a law can scarcely be appreciated at first sight. According to its terms, not only must every parliamentary bill, every official act of the government, but the name of every street, the text of every government publication, such, for instance, as railway time tables, must be worded in the two languages. The expense to the country may easily be imagined when it is stated that the number of clerks in the various government departments here in Brussels has already been doubled, owing to the red tape resulting from 'la loi Flamingante.'

At first sight, the 'Flemish Act' may seem to be only a matter of justice. It is but right that the French and Flemish languages should be placed on a footing of equality—thus will many argue. A superficial examination of the statistics of the rival races which make up the population of Belgium would also tend to show that the two languages, French and Flemish, hold about the same position in the kingdom. According to the last census, the number of inhabitants whose mother-tongue was French amounted to 3,280,844, and of those whose mother-tongue was Flemish, to 3,488,481. But—and here is the great point—whereas the great mass of the French-speaking Walloons are entirely ignorant of Flemish, all the educated people of the Flemish provinces speak French as a matter of course. In Brussels, where the two languages are nominally on a plane of equality, it would be possible to walk the streets of the city for a month without ever hearing a word of Flemish.

The relative position of the two languages is very aptly illustrated by the French and Flemish newspapers in Belgium. All the leading sheets in Brussels, such as 'L'Independance Belge,' 'L'Etoile Belge,' 'Le Journal de Bruxelles,' 'Le Petit Bleu,' and others are published in French. Even in Antwerp, the leading newspaper, 'La Métropole,' is likewise published in French. These facts are easily explained. The Belgians are a practical people, and the Flemish, among the educated classes, are farsighted enough to realize that the French language puts them in touch with a nation of forty million people, whereas Flemish, which is not even understood in Germany, isolates them. Nevertheless, there are a certain number of Flemish agitators who are not even satisfied with the present concession made to the people of Flanders. These worthies are distinctly in favor of the movement looking toward a separation between the Flemish and Walloon provinces. Thus the Flemish movement has assumed lately the character of a Pan-German campaign, and is intimately connected with the Pan-German crusade in the German Empire.

Pan-Germanism has, it is true, a certain amount of prestige among the Flemish of Antwerp. There are 20,000 permanent German residents there, united by the strong bonds of social clubs and political associations. They have already done much for the cause of the 'Greater Germany,' and now, allied to the Pan-German Flemish, they promise to do still more. Apropos of this tendency of the Flemish to favor the spread of Pan-Germanism, the recent publication of a political pamphlet by Count d'Assche has caused considerable comment. The Count looks upon the commercial alliance between Germany, Belgium, Holland, and Luxembourg as an event of the near future. Such an alliance which would comprise the German-speaking provinces of Austria, included in the general name of 'Germany,' would, in the opinion of Count d'Assche, be invincible, and hold a preponderating position on the Continent, both from a commercial and a military point of view. Count d'Assche claims that all the Flemish are, at heart, good Germans, anxious to return within 'the fold of their original mother country.' The Antwerp Flemish have, in particular, he states, remained entirely German, both in language and appearance, to this day, and are only awaiting the opportunity once more to become members of the great German nation. Count d'Assche fails to explain, however, how permanent bonds of sympathy can exist between such a clerical population as the Roman Catholic Flemish, and an empire controlled by the ultra-Protestant Prussians and the Hohenzollern dynasty.

The animosity between Flemish and Walloons has resulted in a political, as well as a racial question. The Flemish are, almost without exception, represented in the House of Representatives by Clerical Conservatives, and the Walloons by Socialists and Liberals. A bitter hostility exists between the Clericals and Liberals, which can only be likened to the enmity between Republicans and Nationalists in France. Whereas, the Clericals are strongly monarchial in their sentiments, the Socialists are avowed Republicans. The Liberals, although they may not be avowed Republicans, are well known, nevertheless, to have leanings in that direction. The Liberals represent the moderate progressive element in Belgium, and it is much to be regretted that the party has not a stronger following in parliament. The Clericals and Socialists are both extreme parties, the one reactionary, the other revolutionary.

A crisis may be expected during the coming parliamentary session, if, as seems likely, the government is defeated on the question of the annexation of the Congo Free State. In the case, Europe would be called upon to witness the novelty of a Socialist Ministry. What this would mean may easily be gathered from the political programme recently made public by Mr. Emile Vandervelde, the Socialist leader in parliament. In this statement, Mr. Vandervelde declares that all property should belong to the state, since wealth is the product of the labor, whether mental or manual, of preceding generations. 'The ideal state can only be established,' says Mr. Vandervelde, 'by the destruction of the present class system, and the nationalization of all landed property.' It certainly will be interesting to see if, in the event of a victory, the Socialists attempt to carry out this programme, and no less interesting to note the attitude of the powers—more particularly France and Germany—when confronted with the novelty of a Socialist Government at Brussels.

A WAR INCIDENT.

CAPTAIN OLLIVANT'S DEATH AND THE LESSON IT IMPLIED.

(Boston 'Herald.')

That the military operations which we are carrying on in China have brought us into close and almost kindred relationship with some of our allies in the effort to solve this Asiatic problem is strikingly brought out in a letter received by a Bostonian, who was for many years a resident in Bombay, India. The letter was written by Sir Charles Ollivant, senior member of the executive council of the governor of Bombay, announcing the death of his eldest son, a captain in the Royal Fusiliers, a regiment which took part with our own troops in the advance upon Tientsin. It enclosed a copy of a brief telegram that had just been received from General Dorward, the commander of the British forces in China, to the following effect:—

'Regret to inform you that Captain Ollivant was killed in action at Tientsin on the 13th, gallantly attempting to carry ammunition to hard-pressed American troops. His loss is deeply lamented by British troops here.'

It will be remembered by those who read the brief accounts that have been received of the fight at Tientsin that a detachment of the American troops found themselves in a seriously exposed position, from which either advance or retreat was an exceedingly hazardous procedure, and that they were threatened with even more serious danger from their inability to properly defend themselves, in consequence of the almost complete exhaustion of their supply of ammunition. It was, apparently, in an attempt to carry this much-needed aid to them that this young English captain lost his life, a sacrifice on the altar of international friendship which deserves to be generally known and publicly acknowledged.

Commenting upon the loss, his afflicted father, with true soldierly spirit, says, 'I am proud of my son's death, as of his life, and happy, too, that his last action was one that may have forged one more link in the chain that should bind inseparably your country and mine together, and all of those whose mother tongue is English.'

The sordid side of international rivalry, with the jealousies and prejudices to which it gives rise, is so often made the subject of adverse comment that it is well to have, now and then, an instance given such as this to show that the statement made years ago in China—at that time by an American officer—that 'blood is thicker than water,' still holds true, and is still a predominant motive for action. On the former occasion a gallant American naval commander considered that the ties of common descent justified him in going to the rescue of Englishmen in distress. In this instance the obligations of common duty, added to the ties of common descent, made it an easy task for a brave English army officer to lay down his life in endeavoring to save the lives of American soldiers; and, more than this, tempered the grief of his afflicted father with pride that it was in a service such as this that his son's life was lost.

It is at crises that the true spirit of men and of nations is brought to light. Under ordinary conditions, when there is no need for a display of national feeling, it is easy to assume that it does not exist, just is in everyday life the ties of blood relationship that connect men together are sometimes overlaid by slight misunderstandings, but when an emergency comes, which calls for an avowal or a repudiation of them, these old feelings reassert themselves and frequently lead to the most praiseworthy acts of self-sacrifice. This practical verification of Commodore Tatnall's words, coming nearly half a century after they were uttered, deserves to be in some way acknowledged by the American people, and it would be a graceful act, forging one of the links in the chain of international friendship, if, through subscriptions in the United States, a memorial in some form could be raised to the memory of the lamented Captain Ollivant.

ZORRA BOYS ABROAD.

(By the Rev. W. A. Mackay, B.A., D.D., Woodstock, Ont.)

NUMBER II.—JAMES WOOD;

OR HOW A ZORRA BOY BECAME THE FOREMOST COMMISSION MERCHANT OF CHICAGO.

Of few of her sons is Zorra more justly proud than of James Wood, with whom we begin our sketches of 'Zorra Boys Abroad.' The accompanying photograph conveys a fair idea of his strong, manly physique.

In stature he stands six feet two and a half inches; he weighs two hundred and thirty pounds, broad shouldered, full chested, straight as an arrow, with muscles knit together like whip cords, and nerves like steel springs; his grand head well set upon massive shoulders, and covered with a thick coat of glossy brown hair; his eye melting blue, his features clearly cut, and his whole countenance beaming with the strong manhood which it represents. In the sixty-eighth year of his age, his step is firm and elastic; with a swing in his gait which marks his movements with dignity and energy. He is a man you cannot meet on the street without an involuntary tribute of respect to his fine presence, and a lingering look at his manly figure, as he rapidly disappears out of your sight on his way to his work in the stock yards.

From the humble log house in Zorra to the fashionable mansion on Michigan avenue, Chicago, is a long step, but James Wood has taken it; and he has taken it by means not less creditable to the goodness of his heart than to the cleverness of his head.

Canadians who visited the World's Fair in Chicago perhaps saw few things that made a more lasting impression upon their minds than what they witnessed at the Union Stock Yards. This enormous business centre includes no less than 475 acres of land, 320 of which are covered with plank and brick flooring. These yards contain twenty-five miles of streets, thirty-eight miles of water troughs, ninety miles of water pipes, and fifty miles of sewerage.

The object of the yards is to furnish facilities for marketing all kinds of live stock, cattle, hogs, sheep, horses, goats, etc. The value of all animals marketed there during the year 1899, I find from the annual report, to be the inconceivable sum of $233,711,180; while the bank through which this enormous business is transacted shows deposits of over $550,000,000.

This vast business is transacted by about one dozen different firms, and a Zorra boy is facile princeps. The firm of 'Wood Brothers,' with James Wood as the leading member, stands first.

The following brief sketch of the career of this son of Zorra will be of interest:

He was born on Jan. 16, 1833, in Morayshire, Scotland; emigrated with his parents to Canada in 1834; and lived in Glengarry, Ont., for about one year. He then, with the rest of his family, moved to Zorra, and received his early education in Embro school.

Being made chaplain of the division of the Sons of Temperance in the village, he began to think seriously of his own spiritual condition, and his fitness to lead others in prayer. This led to decided religious views, and an open consecration of himself to God. At first he thought of devoting himself to the Christian ministry, and with this object in view studied two sessions in Knox College, Toronto. During this time he preached frequently, and with much acceptance to his hearers, though never to his own satisfaction.

'How did you get along at ——?' was asked him, after returning from a service in the country.

'Well, I preached about half an hour, and told them all I knew, and a good deal I did not know,' was the frank and ready response.

But his health failed him, and he became convinced that he could not stand the close confinement of a student life.

Leaving college, he served an apprenticeship to coach building in London, Ont., with the firm of Lowrie & Campbell, and in recognition of his fidelity and efficiency, his time of service was reduced six months, and he was offered the charge of the establishment, which, however, he modestly declined to accept. After this he worked for a time at his trade in Aylmer, Ont. His master failed in business, and Mr. Wood, with that energy and unselfish devotion to the interests of his employer which always characterized him, got a team of horses and peddled the unsold waggons through the country; and in a short time had them all disposed of, to the great relief of the owner. In this action we see one of the great secrets of success in life. The trouble with most young men is that they never think of doing more than they are paid for. They don't put earnestness or enthusiasm into their employer's work. So much work for so much pay, is their motto. But to be appreciated a young man must do more than he is paid to do. To the utmost of his ability he must make his master's interest his own. Such men are scarce, and therefore, sooner or later, sure of promotion.

Mr. Wood has never failed in business, and has always promptly met every obligation, when due; hence the great confidence placed in him to-day by thousands who have never seen him, and the immense business which he controls, extending into nearly every state of the Union.

We have seen that early in life, Mr. Wood identified himself with temperance workers, and all his life he has practiced total abstinence, not only from drink, but from tobacco in every form. This not only helped to make him a strong, clean man, but, when he was a poor man, it greatly helped him in business by preventing an unnecessary waste of money.

A young man came to a millionnaire asking for assistance to start in business.

'Do you drink,' was the first query.

'Occasionally,' was the response.

'Then stop drinking, and at the end of a year come back and report to me.'

At the end of a year the young man returned and reported that he had not touched liquor for the year.

'Do you smoke?' was the next query.

'A little,' was the response.

'Then stop smoking and at the end of a year report to me.'

He did, and during the year the young man said to a friend, 'I am not going back again, for I know what he will say to me. He will say "If you have stopped drinking and smoking you have saved enough money to start in business"—and I have,' added he.

Hard work and a dogged determination to succeed also help to account for this Zorra boy's success. Genius has been defined as a capacity for hard work. The Zorra pioneers had little gold or silver to bequeath their children, but they did teach them industry and frugality as the way to success.

But more than anything else, early religious training has conduced to Jas. Wood's wonderful business prosperity. His father was an esteemed elder of the Church, and in his home God was honored. James was always in his place in church; and in the Sunday-school; first as a scholar, and then as a teacher and superintendent. He early in life declared his religious convictions, and to-day he is the main pillar of the 41st Street Presbyterian Church, Chicago; and his Christian activity and large benefactions are known far beyond his own congregation and city.

We sometimes hear it said that high Christian attainment is incompatible with great business success; business, we are told, cannot be conducted on the principles of the Golden Rule. The career of James Wood proves the contrary, and shows us that real Christianity, not a pharisaical profession of it, cannot fail to develop a good character, and a good character is sure, in the long run, to bring a man to the front.

'Give us men!
Strong and stalwart ones!
Men, whom highest hope inspires,
Men, whom purest honor fires,
Men, who trample self beneath them,
Men, who make their country wreathe them
As her noble sons,
Worthy of their sires!
Men, who never shame their mothers,
Men, who never fail their brothers,
True, however false are others;
Give us men, I say again,
Give us men!'

MR. JAMES WOOD.

COUNTY FAIRS.

The sixteenth annual exhibition of the Eastern Townships' Agricultural Association closed on Friday, Sept. 7, and it was a success in every way, as became the leading fair of so large a section of Quebec province. The Missisquoi County Fair, on Sept. 16, was also well attended and great interest was taken in the gathering. Shefford County Fair at Waterloo caused lively times in the village on Thursday, and Brome County Fair at Brome Corners, on the previous day, though suffering a set-back because of adverse weather, had a splendid lot of exhibits. The Midland Central Fair, which continued last week, gave Kingston people a good showing of the surrounding country at its best. The results of the growing time are said to have hardly ever been better.

SIX-YEAR-OLD BRIDES.

MRS. IHSAN ULLAH TELLS OF THE SUFFERINGS OF WOMEN IN INDIA.

The Rev. Ihsan Ullah, a missionary in India, who has been in this country for the past three months, returns to his labors in the Punjaub early in October. Mr. Ullah has been joined by his wife and family. Mrs. Ullah is a bright, dainty little lady, the mother of three precocious children, all of whom speak English as well as herself, and one would never suspect, so far as speech is concerned, that Mrs. Ullah was anything but English.

Mrs. Ullah was brought up as a Christian by her father, a government surveyor in India, who was converted early in life to the Christian faith. She received an English education, which was not as full as she would like, for yesterday, in conversation, she said the delight of her heart would be to spend a year or two in an English college, so that she might be better fitted, first of all to train her children as she would like them trained, and, secondly, that she might be of more use in work which seconded that of her husband. Mrs. Ullah is the second wife of the missionary.

'I was married,' said Mr. Ullah, reminiscently, 'at the age of nine years. My wife was six. I remember chiefly the fireworks and the procession. I was brought up, as I told you, as a Mohammedan. It was not till I was twenty-three that I was baptized as a Christian.'

Mrs. Ullah, in reply to questions, spoke of the marriage customs in India, which seemed so extraordinary and cruel to western people. If the father married his daughter at the age of six he deserved the highest paradise. If she remained single at eight, he was only entitled to the second highest paradise. If, by some extraordinary fatality, she remained unmarried till twelve years, then he was punished, himself, his father, and his grandfather.

'But,' as Mr. Ullah explained, in referring to his first marriage, which had a tragic ending in the burning of his wife (whose light clothing ignited while standing before an open fire), 'you will seldom find in India any unmarried girl at twelve years of age. Six, eight and ten are the years in which the girls get married. Their husbands will be ten or twelve years of age, but it sometimes happens that they will be middled-aged or even old men.'

'You have read, of course,' said Mrs. Ullah, 'how the girls and women are treated in India. They are married in childhood, to begin with. If they are left widows, their lives are rendered miserable by the mother and relatives of the husband with whom the child-widow must live, as a man and his wife do not go off by themselves when they marry in India, as they do here. They live there under the patriarchal system, and all are under one roof. The widow is regarded with contempt, and is despised by all. There are something like twenty-three million widows in India to-day. They do the menial offices of the house; they must not eat with the members of the family, and they are not permitted to remarry. Formerly there was suttee, or the burning of the widow upon the funeral pile of her husband, but that has been done away with. The British Government is, I believe, about to introduce a measure making it lawful for a widow to remarry. Then the women are brought up in ignorance. Do you know that when I married I did not know how to wash or sew? We have these things done for us so cheaply in India that it does not seem worth while to do it ourselves. You will get a shirt laundered for a cent; you will pay five cents for a day's labor of a man. You can get everything done outside your home so cheaply; but that is just the trouble, for if our girls were taught to do housework, to sew and wash and cook, as your girls are here, it would be an enormous advantage to us. I have learned a good deal in regard to these matters since my marriage and I have attended to my own children myself for the last year. I am sorry I do not know more, and I am just dying to be left behind by my husband for a year in this country that I might learn lots of things, and especially learn more from books.'

'Oh, do not take her too seriously,' said Mr. Ullah, laughing, 'she is anxious to get back to her work. You must know that she teaches school and helps with the missionary work in a quite successful way.'

'No,' protested Mrs. Ullah, 'it is but little I do in these matters, and the little would be much better done if I was more fully equipped.'

'Is the aversion to female children in India as strong as ever?'

'Just as strong, and do you know that when my little girl was born—I have one girl and two boys—I wept because my husband did not want a girl. And my husband a Christian! What do you think of that?'

Mr. Ullah laughed heartily. 'I tell you, do not regard this too seriously, you know. I like the little girl best of all.'

'Yes,' said Mrs. Ullah, 'now you do, but not at the first.'

'Which would seem to show,' said Mr. Ullah, jokingly, 'that there was something of Mohammedanism in me still.'

'This is my first visit to this country,' said Mrs. Ullah; 'my first travelling of any kind, I may say. I have lived in one place in the Punjaub all my life. Often, indeed, have I found it dull when my husband was away at his work. Nothing to do; no books, nor interests to engage the mind. Of course, it is not so bad in the cities for women, where there are schools and the like, but in small places it is lonely. No doubt a great deal is being done to enlighten our women, but I think our lady missionaries might teach them to wash and sew. I am going to take back with me four flat irons and a washboard. I never saw such things till I came to this country. To teach our women to read and write is admirable, but for practical purposes it would be a wonderful thing if they could be taught to sew and wash and iron. The girls here, even the best of them, are brought up to this. Our lady missionaries do these things when they are at home. Why should they not do them in India, as an object lesson?'

'Yes,' remarked Mr. Ullah, 'Christianity is shown in manual labor as well as in higher things, and all things are a means to an end.'

Mrs. Ullah also remarked that in India there was need for instruction in agriculture. There were many grains in India which she missed in this country, but there was lack of knowledge. She could not understand why there was a famine in India, seeing that large quantities of wheat were exported from that country. 'But when I return I mean to study up all these things in the light of western ideas. I will take a kodak with me, too, as well as the washboard and the flat irons, and I will take pictures showing how life is lived there, showing how the washing is done outside in large tanks in the primitive way, and showing also the ignorance of our people as to sanitation and the like. I will send back the pictures, and I think they will give a better idea than any description.'

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MONTREAL NEWS.

Sir William Hingston, the well-known surgeon, has returned from his trip to Europe. He states that in France there is a friendly feeling growing for Germany and an unfriendly feeling for Great Britain.

Sulpice Chaussé, who keeps a tobacco store at 976 St. Catherine street, had an altercation with some boys on Friday night, and one of them, about thirteen years old, drew a revolver and fired three shots at him. One of the shots struck Chaussé on the neck. The boys escaped.

Mr. George Irving, of Greenfield Farm, Pointe aux Trembles, 68 years of age, died at his home on Saturday morning. He was for over thirty years a member of St. Gabriel Presbyterian Church, and for the past ten years has been an elder. He was among the oldest and best known practical farmers on Montreal Island.

Two messengers of the C. P. R. Company's telegraph system, Ernest Morton and Henry Owden, left Montreal on bicycles at 5.30 on Saturday, Sept. 8, and they reached New York in sixty-one hours—two days and thirteen hours of time, and one day and eleven hours less than the record time.

McGill University students are coming into the city, preparatory for the opening of the studies of the different faculties. The matriculation, exhibition, scholarship and supplemental examinations of the Faculty of Arts of the McGill commenced yesterday. Lectures in law have been in progress since Sept. 4.

When the wind reached a velocity of 35 miles an hour at noon on Wednesday people commenced to wonder if the Galveston storm had worked northward to do damage on Montreal island. As the wind abated almost as suddenly as it had increased in force, the timid folk breathed easier. In the afternoon the wind was normal in force.

Leon Desroches, who boarded with Mrs. Laviolette at 16 Bonsecours street, missed a pair of socks from his washing. He demanded a new pair to replace, and when this was refused he was vexed. Meeting Armand Laviolette, who he thought had his socks, he used some insulting language to him, and Laviolette slapped his face, whereupon Deroches followed him and stabbed him three times with a clasp knife. The worst wound penetrated to the left lung, and Laviolette was taken to the hospital and Deroches to the lock-up.

The Rev. Abbé Alphonse Bourgeois, who only a few days previously had been transferred as vicar from the parish of St. Henri to that of St. Jean de Matha, died suddenly on Thursday evening. He was taking a few days' rest at his mother's residence, in this city, before going to his new post, and on Thursday evening went for a walk with his brother. Upon his return he was taken with a violent attack of asthma, from which he had been suffering for some years past, and expired a few minutes after. Abbé Bourgeois was only 31 years old and was ordained priest six years ago. He had served as vicar in different parishes. The remains were interred at St. Jacques de l'Achigan, his native parish.

Damase Desjardins's feet got him into a bad fix on Thursday morning as he was driving his horses to the city with a load of heavy stones. At the corner of De Montigny and Parthenais streets he stepped off his cart to put some stones in place that appeared ready to fall off. Just as he pushed the stones back the horses started forward, and brought the wheel across his foot, some of the toes of which were badly crushed. As he was being taken to the hospital, the ambulance carrying him ran into a vehicle, and was disabled. This delayed him, and he suffered considerably before he could be taken to the Notre Dame Hospital.

The funeral of the late Rev. Principal Bourgoin, of the French Presbyterian College at Pointe aux Trembles, whose death was noted in the 'Weekly Witness' of last week, was held on Wednesday afternoon. On the same day the father of the deceased principal was also buried, he having died that morning. He was never made aware that his son had passed away, having been in a dying state for some days. The double funeral was attended by a very large number of the Presbyterian clergy and the friends of the family. The Rev. Dr. Coussirat, the Rev. Dr. MacVicar, the Rev. Dr. Amaron, the Rev. Principal Massé, of the Grande Ligne Mission; the Rev. D. Lariviere, of the Eglise du Redempteur, and the Rev. J. Pinel, of the French Methodist Institute, conducted the funeral service in the chapel of the institute.

J. N. Fulton, accountant, who was manager of Mrs. Coristine's estate, has been under trial for ten days past on a charge of having sold twelve shares of the Merchants Bank which had belonged to his client and then appropriated the proceeds to his own use. In plain language, he was charged with the theft of the shares. In course of the trial, it transpired that Mrs. Coristine, who resided in Boston for some time, had given Fulton a pretty wide margin as to what to do with her property. It seems that in the outset, however, there was some $15,000 or more of the estate that Fulton could not account for, and after the case had been considered by the jury for twenty minutes, they brought in a verdict of guilty. Sentence on the accused was deferred. Meantime, application has been made for a reserved case, which will be decided upon later.

THE CONNERS SYNDICATE.

Mr. Conners, of the syndicate that obtained the privilege of erecting elevators in Montreal harbor for the accommodation of the grain shipping trade, has thus far been unable to get the organization perfected so as to give practical illustration of the claim made by him that he would have the elevators built and working this fall. On Tuesday afternoon last he met the Harbor Commissioners and explained difficulties that had beset him, which, while not insurmountable, had checked him. He asked for further time, and stated that he stood ready to put $200,000 in the venture, the cost of which would probably be $4,000,000 altogether. The commissioners granted a further delay of two weeks.

RECENT VISITORS TO THE 'WITNESS.

During the past few days the following visitors registered at the 'Witness' Office and had a look over the 'Witness' establishment, in which they expressed much interest:—Mr. Robert Wallace, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. John Orchard, Sheddon, Ont.; Mrs. J. Hilderley, Mich.; Mrs. J. A. Hill, Wheatland, N.D.; Mrs. T. Ludington and Miss Ludington, Montreal.

ESTATE ALEXANDER FERGUSON.

Ottawa, Sept. 15.—The value of the estate of the late Alexander Ferguson, who was killed at Billings Bridge by being thrown from his horse, is $68,000.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN ROUT.

Mr. Kruger's Disappearance from the Scene is Taken to Mean the Collapse of the Boer Resistance.

BRITISH ARMY GRADUALLY BREAKING UP GUERILLAS.

Generals Buller, French, Hutton, and Others Driving the Boers Before Them in all Directions; but the Resistance is Stubborn.

The South African war news of last Tuesday afternoon added little to the latest given in the 'Weekly Witness' telegrams of the morning. General Buller's position seemed to have been less of jeopardy than the telegram indicated. The result does not warrant the belief that his army was in any danger whatever, even if General Lord Roberts had not sent the reinforcements to turn Botha's right flank. Not so much is said of General Buller's successful advance, which is against great obstacles, as of matters of apparently minor importance elsewhere. Lord Roberts has this to say only of the flanking column: 'General Ian Hamilton is moving along the Lydenburg road, and is in signalling communication with General Buller, whose guns he can hear, and who informs me that he has been engaged all morning with the enemy's left flank.' Lord Roberts sent quite a long despatch dated Sept. 5, at Belfast, in which he described at length the gallant stand of the Imperial Yeomanry and one company of the Worcester Regiment at Ladybrand. He also mentioned an affair in which General Paget, at Warm Baths, near Nyistroom, north of Pretoria, had captured and sent into Pretoria 4,000 or 5,000 head of cattle, having lost one killed and nine wounded, including Surgeon Foy, who had been attending a wounded man when captured. The enemy's loss was five killed, including their commander. Boers in the vicinity of Klip river had blown up a culvert on Sunday night, Sept. 9, killed one of the railway pioneers, captured the train and soldiers, turned the soldiers adrift without their arms and played such havoc as they pleased with the train. A force sent down the railway line on Monday from Johannesburg had surrounded a party of Theron's scouts, presumably the same who had held up and destroyed the train. There were seventy of them and fifty got away, nine were killed or wounded, and the rest made prisoners. They are said to have been mostly Italians, and their conduct in the capturing of the train is described as dastardly. They had burned the supply-laden trucks, but captured the liquor and champagne. It was their drunkenness that led to them being caught. On Sept 8 the British Government issued a notice that all concessions granted by the Transvaal Republic would be revised by the British Government and each treated upon its merits, the commission to sit on Oct. 1. Nov. 1 is the date fixed for the return of Lord Roberts to England. The Rev. J. Tom Brown, of Kuruman, tells of the part he took in persuading 300 Boers to surrender to Colonel Sam Hughes in the western country, near Vryburg. The appointment of General Baden-Powell as chief of the Transvaal police is regarded as admirable. Lord Roberts is understood now to have rearranged his forces in order to meet the Boers at their own game of guerilla warfare.

MR. KRUGER BOLTED.

HE ARRIVED IN LORENZO MARQUEZ LAST TUESDAY NIGHT AND SENT FOR MRS. KRUGER.

South African war despatches of Wednesday had the announcement of Mr. Kruger's arrival at Lorenzo Marquez on the previous day. A telegram had also been received at Washington from Captain Reichmann, the United States officer who accompanied the Boers as military observer. He stated that 'events have required the departure of attaches from the Transvaal,' and he asked and was accorded instructions to start at once for the United States. The message of this officer was understood in Washington to mean the collapse of the Boer resistance to Great Britain.

A Pretoria despatch states that the Transvaal Republic will henceforth be known as Vaal River Colony. General Buller had occupied Mauchberg, Lord Roberts's brief despatch, dated Sept. 10, says: — 'Yesterday Buller occupied Mauchberg, after considerable resistance. He says the road is too bad for description. He is now moving on Spitz Kop. General Hildyard reached Greithorsts yesterday.' These facts were known in London, as well as the capture of Spitz Kop, several days before Lord Roberts mentioned them. He but confirmed them by his official and belated despatch. General Botha will, it is expected, retreat to the Portuguese border and surrender to the Portuguese, to be disarmed by them rather than surrender to the British. Presidents Kruger and Steyn will then go to Holland or the United States. Mr. Kruger is very feeble, but he has declared a guerilla war against the British. This information comes from a Belfast despatch to the London 'Morning Post,' who does not appear to know that a guerilla war has been in progress for the past three months—ever since the fall of Bloemfontein, in fact. Capt. Willoughby Clarke, a brother of Mr. Stanley Clarke, of the Imperial Bank, Toronto, was killed while with General Rundle in a reconnaisance in force near Harrismith, on Aug. 28. He belonged to the Wiltshire contingent of the Imperial Yeomanry. Four invalided Canadians have been allowed to return to South Africa, Private P. Delmar, 26th Middlesex Light Infantry, B Company; Sergt. S. H. Eagleson, 43rd Carleton and Ottawa Rifles, D Company; Corporal W. H. Grant, 48th Highlanders, Toronto, C Company; and Trooper Wm. H. Snyder, B squadron, Canadian Mounted Rifles, Berwick, N.S. Lieut. S. P. Layborn, of the British Columbia and Manitoba Company, R. C. R. I., has been invalided to England and sailed from Capetown on Sept. 3. Lord Roberts's belated despatch of Sept. 9, published by the War Office on Tuesday, has been already discounted by press despatches. He describes briefly the advance of General Buller's forces and shows that in an attack upon a precipitous mountain on Sept. 8, the British loss was thirteen killed and twenty-five wounded, while the Boers also lost heavily. General French, too, was moving forward from Carolina, and was expected to occupy Barberton. He had had some stiff fighting, and his losses were small, while the Boers left their dead behind them. General Hutton's forces were also moving forward, along the railway, and had reached Weitivreden. General Knox, whose troops are in the vicinity of Kroonstad, had captured two of General De Wet's despatch riders, upon each of whom interesting letters were found.

On Thursday the news from South Africa told by Lord Roberts's reports of Sept. 12, that General French, who had occupied Barberton, was engaged in the hills west of Barberton with a force of Boers that had been so much of a handful for his forces that General Hutton's force had been sent to support him. London newspapers, commenting upon Mr. Kruger's desertion of the Transvaal, take the ground that his escape to foreign soil is less perplexing to Great Britain than his capture would have been. Carrying away the gold with him is deemed an undignified end to his legal pretensions. The fact that the door by which Mr. Kruger left has not yet been shut against him should he desire to return, is commented upon; but it is believed that by the advance of the British troops to Komatipoort this may be done within a week. Meantime Mr. Kruger was reported to be at the residence of the Transvaal consul, and would leave on the German steamer 'Herzog' about Sept. 24, in order to secure European intervention. General Schalkberger will, it is believed, act in Mr. Kruger's absence. Mr. Steyn still remains in the Transvaal. Dr. Leyds was quoted by the 'Daily Mail's' Amsterdam correspondent as having said that the departure of Mr. Kruger will not affect the war. General Lord Roberts reports, under date of Sept. 11, that on Sunday General Methuen attacked Varmas Camp, at Molopo, about fifteen or twenty miles from Mafeking, and dispersed the burghers, of whom he captured thirty, with the loss of six of his own force wounded. Many Boers were seen to fall and many riderless horses were noticed. General Buller was at Kupgat, which probably means Kaapgati, a pass through the Dekaap mountains, north of Kaapmuiden, the junction of the Barberton branch railway with the main line to Delagoa Bay. General Buller had captured several tons of food and the Boers had destroyed a gun tackle and thirteen waggons of ammunition to prevent it falling into British hands. In an attack upon some Boer raiders at Cypergat Kopjes, a few miles north of Ventersburg Road Station, on the Bloemfontein Railway, to the south of Kroonstad, on Sept. 9, the British had two killed and two slightly wounded. They recovered horses and cattle that had been captured from the farmers. Lord Roberts also reports that General Hildyard drove the enemy from Lankawaithe Pass, probably Langverwacht Pass, and followed them on the way to the hills east of Utrecht, a Transvaal town forty miles east of Newcastle, Natal. A Johannesburg despatch of Sept. 10, stated that a brigade of colonial troops had been sent to clear the Boers out of the Heidelberg hills. General Barton had burned the house of Mr. Van Zyl, a notorious refuge for Boers in the Krugersdorp region, which the General is said to have cleared of burghers. General Hart's movement in the Potchefstroom district had been successful. Dr. Condere, of the French ambulance corps with the Boers, had left them and had entered the British lines, with not a very good word to say of them. He intends having his say to the French people about the Boer character. Twenty-one delegates from mining and commercial bodies, sent to Johannesburg by Sir Alfred Milner had visited the city and had come to the conclusion that it would be impossible for the people of the town to return for a time. Colonel Dalgety's force had arrived at Johannesberg after having had a week of fighting on their way from Zeerust. They lost their ambulance train, having got into a tight place near Quaggasfontein. They had twelve killed and thirty wounded and the Boers had five killed and nine wounded. General Little was among the British wounded. It will easily be seen that the war is not yet at an end.

ROBERTS REPORTS ADVANCE

FIGHTING BY DOUGLASS AND CLEMENTS.

London, Sept. 13.—The War Office has received the following from Lord Roberts:

Machadodorp, Sept. 13.—Owing to the difficult nature of the country our advance is slow, but we are gradually gaining ground.

Pole-Carew, with the Guards Brigade, is at Nooitgedacht and proposes to move to Goodwani Station to-morrow. Hutton is holding the high ground south of the railway, and protecting Pole-Carew's right flank. Hutton, on hearing that French was heavily engaged, signalled that he was going to his support to-day. French crossed the Komati river at Slojoslot on Sept. 10, and went in the direction of West Barberton.

Buller has occupied the cross roads near Spitzkop. The enemy divided, some going towards Nelspruit and the rest northward.

Ian Hamilton's command arrived at Helvetia to-day and will go to Watervalonder to-morrow.

The enemy attacked Douglass on Sept. 11 between Ottoshoop and Leichtenburg. After some hours' fighting Douglass drove the enemy off and captured a quantity of grain and store. Seven British were wounded.

Clements is clearing the country between Krugersdorp and Rustenburg. He engaged Delarey on Sept. 10 and drove the enemy from two positions. The British loss was two killed and fourteen wounded.

'AVENGERS AND THE AVENGED': A TRIBUTE OF RESPECT TO COMRADES WHO FELL AT MAJUBA IN 1881.

On the capture of Laing's Nek by Sir Redvers Buller's force some men of the Rifle Brigade and other regiments climbed Majuba Hill in order to pay a visit to the graves of comrades who fell in the disastrous battle in 1881.—London 'Graphic.'

BOTHA RESIGNS TO VILJOEN.

Lorenzo Marquez, Sept. 13.—Mr. Kruger telegraphed his wife to join him before sailing, but she has replied that her health will not permit. It is reported that Commandant-General Louis Botha has resigned the chief command of the Transvaal forces to Commandant Viljoen.

TANTAMOUNT TO THE END.

Berlin, Sept. 13.—The German papers, discussing Mr. Kruger's arrival at Lorenzo Marquez, interpret it as tantamount to the end of the war. The 'National Zeitung' says: This remains true, even if Mr. Kruger is only temporarily absent to make efforts for the intervention of Europe.'

The 'Vossische Zeitung' observes:—'The friends of the Boers must reconcile themselves to the fact that the Boer power of resistance is definitely broken.'

IS MR. KRUGER A PRISONER?

Lorenzo Marquez, Sept. 13.—The house of the Transvaal and Netherlands consul, Mr. Potts, where Mr. Kruger's party is residing, is now specially guarded by the Portuguese police. The local governor paid a formal visit this morning to Mr Kruger, but Mr. Steyn was left behind, because he was very ill.

The Transvaal officials brought state documents and books with them, and intend running the business of the South African Republic from here. The local governor is now conferring with the British consul-general on the matter.

Lorenzo Marquez, Sept. 14.—President Kruger has removed from the home of Herr Pott, the consul of the Netherlands here, to the residence of the district governor.

KRUGER'S FLIGHT.

Lord Roberts Proclaims it a Desertion of the Boer Cause.

London, Sept. 14.—The following despatch has been received at the War Office from Lord Roberts:

'Machadodorp, Thursday, Sept. 13.—Kruger has fled to Lorenzo Marquez, and Botha has been obliged to give over the command of the Boer army temporarily to Viljoen on account of ill health. In consequence of this I have circulated a proclamation as follows:

'"The late President Kruger, with Reitz and the archives of the South African Republic, has crossed the Portuguese frontier and arrived at Lorenzo Marquez with a view to sailing for Europe at an early date. Kruger has formally resigned the position which he held as president of the South African Republic, thus severing his official connection with the Transvaal. Kruger's action shows how hopeless in his opinion is the war which has now been going on for nearly a year, and his desertion of the Boer cause should make clear to his fellow-burghers that it is useless to continue the struggle any longer.

'"It is probably unknown to the inhabitants of the Transvaal and Orange River Colony that nearly fifteen thousand of their fellow subjects are now prisoners of war, not one of whom will be released until those now under arms against us surrender unconditionally.

'"The burghers must be cognizant of the fact that no intervention in their behalf can come from any of the great powers, and further, that the British empire is determined to complete the work which has already cost so many lives, and carry to a conclusion the war declared against her by the late governments of the Transvaal and the Orange Free State, a war to which there can be only one ending."'

Lord Roberts then proceeds to point out that with the exception of the small area which General Botha is defending the war has degenerated into irregular operations, which must be brought to an early end, and concludes:

'The means I am compelled to adopt are those which the customs of war prescribe as applicable to such cases. They are ruinous to the country, entail suffering to the burghers and their families, and the longer this guerilla warfare continues the more vigorously must they be enforced.'

MARTIAL LAW.

London, Sept. 14.—A Pretoria despatch states that Lord Roberts has declared martial law throughout the entire Transvaal.

WOUNDED BOERS SURRENDER.

London, Sept. 14.—A despatch from Johannesburg of yesterday's date says six wounded Boers who had participated in the fight at Machadodorp have surrendered to the British. They were wounded by lyddite shells and were horribly disfigured. They admit that the Boers suffered a heavy defeat and that 170 were killed.

HART'S MOUNTED MEN SURPRISE THE BOERS.

London, Sept. 14.—The War Office has received the following from Lord Roberts dated Machadodorp, Sept. 13:—

'Buller has occupied Spitzkop. He found 30,000 pounds of supplies principally of rice, sugar, flour and coffee and 300 boxes of ammunition. An engineer convoy, which was escorted by the 19th Hussars, was attacked at the Crocodile river. The engineers have returned, but there is no news of the escort. Ian Hamilton's force has replaced Pole-Carew's brigade at Watervalonder, from which place Carew's command reached Godwani to-day; the enemy abandoned the place and the Godwani bridge was blown up. Rundle has arrived at Bethlehem. Boers near by attacked a patrol of Yeomanry. The Boers retreated after demanding the surrender of the patrol and threatening to give no quarter. Hart reoccupied Potchefstroom on Sept. 11, the mounted men having covered forty-five miles and the infantry thirty-five miles without rest in order to surprise the Boers. The plan succeeded admirably and at dawn some Boers rode out of the town into the arms of the British and were made prisoners. The alarm was sounded and the Boers endeavored to escape in small parties. Some were shot and a few escaped. The remainder rushed back into town and were captured. Clements advanced against Delarey's burghers, who retired north of Magaliesberg. Delarey admitted forty casualties.

London, Sept. 15.—Lord Roberts reports to the War Office under date of Machadodorp, Sept. 14, as follows:—'French occupied Barberton yesterday with the cavalry, which he took across the mountains. He met slight opposition, the enemy being completely surprised. Twenty-three officers and fifty-nine men who were prisoners were released, and forty-three locomotives and other rolling stock were captured. The former will relieve us of a great difficulty we had, as we had to put up with a few rickety engines.

'French reports that he has sufficient supplies for three weeks for his force and for a week for his horses. One hundred Boers, with many Mauser rifles and a quantity of ammunition, were captured. There are large quantities of cattle and sheep in the country, which is good news.

'French intercepted large convoys, showing that Barberton was used as a depot of supplies for the Boers in the south and north east. The bulk of French's force is still 35 miles behind the cavalry owing to the difficulty of getting the waggons over the pass leading to Barberton.'

METHUEN CAPTURES GUN

LOST BY GATACRE AT STORMBERG, AND MUCH SUPPLIES AND AMMUNITION.

The latest despatch from Mafeking says: Lord Methuen started in pursuit of De Wett from Potchefstroom, on Aug. 6, and encountered the enemy's force at Tygerfontein. The Boers held a strong position, and the fight lasted all day. Our losses were six officers and nine men killed and wounded. On Aug. 9 Lord Methuen's six officers and nine men killed and wounded. On Sept. 9 Lord Methuen's force fought the enemy at Baggelshoek, driving them from their position with heavy losses. Lieutenant Knowles and some men were killed and Col. Younghusband was wounded. On Aug. 11 Lord Methuen, with eleven hundred men and ten guns, made a forced march of thirty-two miles and, after fighting nearly all day, captured the gun lost by General Gatacre at Stormberg, and sixteen waggons, with supplies and ammunition. Sixty British prisoners were also liberated, and twelve Boers were taken prisoners.

General Baden-Powell was withdrawn from Oliphant's Nek, Lord Methuen being assured that General Ian Hamilton would reoccupy the position on Aug. 13. On that day Lord Methuen started at 1 a.m., without baggage, and with only half a day's rations, and after a long march successfully cut off De Wett's only other road and considered him secure. Natives, however, arrived at 2.30 p.m. saying that De Wett was crossing Oliphant's Nek, which was unoccupied, Lord Methuen's work was all undone, owing to the evacuation of the nek by Baden-Powell. Lord Methuen's troops and horses were done up after marching eighty-one miles in fifty hours.

PRAISE FOR CANADIANS

FROM LORD ROBERTS.

Ottawa, Sept. 12.—General Hutton has written the Governor-General, under the date of June 20, enclosing a copy of a field report made to Lord Roberts in reference to an engagement in the neighborhood of Pretoria on June 18 and 19, in which a detachment of the first battalion, Canadian Mounted Rifles, took so distinguished a part. He says: 'I cannot allow so exceptional a performance and so difficult, dangerous and delicate a duty to pass without bringing the whole detachment by name to Your Excellency's notice. I would add that the detachment was specially selected on account of the qualification of the men and of the condition of their horses for this particular service mentioned in a despatch to Lord Roberts. These men are mentioned in the despatch to Lord Roberts: Lieut. F. V. Young, Manitoba Dragoons; Sergt. R. H. Ryan, King's Canadian Hussars; Sergt. E. Purdin, Duke of York's Own Hussars. General Hutton gives details of the affair at Klip Kop, which have already been reported. Lieut. Young had charge of the squad, and crossed the river so as to take Klip Kop from the rear. To this cleverly executed movement the general attributes the success which followed. A cluster of farms was taken in reverse and surprised. Between forty and fifty men were dispersed, and after search two guns were found in a position to defend the farms from a frontal attack. Lieut. Young got oxen and carried the guns away. The names of those engaged in the attack are:—Lieut. Young, Manitoba Dragoons; Sergt. Ryan, King's Canadian Hussars; Corp. C. E. Cope, Manitoba Dragoons; Pte. Keillor, 48th Highlanders; Pte. J. Spence, Pte. S. McGregor, Manitoba Dragoons; Sergt. E. Purdin, Duke of York's Hussars; Corp. F. Roche, Governor-General's Foot Guards; Pte. L. Wigle, 1st Hussars; Pte. H. J. Taylor, 2nd Dragoons; W. H. Bell, 62nd, St. John, N.B.; Pte. Beckwith, 63rd Rifles.

MR. BURDETT-COUTTS'S CHARGES.

Pretoria, Sept. 12.—The evidence of medical men here generally is to the effect that the statements by Mr. Burdett-Coutts regarding the condition of the hospitals were greatly exaggerated. At Bloemfontein and Kroonstad there was some extra suffering when the pressure became great, owing to the lack of skilled orderlies, but there was nothing to warrant Mr. Burdett-Coutts's statements.

Lord Roberts's evidence showed that in January he ordered the cutting of the transports. He had to march a large army, frequently visited the hospitals, and was satisfied that the army and civil doctors did their duty well.

Mr. Stanley testified that the war correspondents were allowed to make unrestricted reports. Only telegrams were read. Letters sent to the press were never read, as the correspondents throughout the war could testify. Mr. Burdett-Coutts was allowed, as an extra 'Times' correspondent, to visit the hospitals when he requested. He asked to see a field hospital in operation and this request was also granted.

HEAVY BOER LOSSES.

Pretoria, Sept. 15.—There is no doubt that the Boer losses since the occupation of Pretoria have been very considerable. The numerous small skirmishes that have taken place have been more disastrous to the Boers than to us.

I have been at some trouble to collect evidence as to the number of dead Boers actually found on the field since the occupation of Pretoria, and I find it to be 411.

The Boers have now abandoned all attempts to give official returns of their casualties, but I find that the lawyers are looking forward to a vast amount of litigation in connection with the proving of titles to farms. There are already over five hundred unaccounted for in the Orange River Colony and the Transvaal, and the relatives in all these cases are seeking for proof of the death of the owners.

BOERS ENTER A JAIL.

Pretoria, Sept. 14.—Five hundred Boers, who have lately been hovering round the neighborhood of Johannesburg entered Klip River jail, eight miles to the south of the town, and released and armed the prisoners, mostly foreigners and native, who had been captured.

BOER PRISONERS AT COLOMBO.

Colombo, Sept. 15.—The transport 'Ranee,' with the third batch of Boer prisoners, has arrived here. Increasing discontent is expressed by the residents at the continued influx of prisoners, which causes a rise in the prices of the ordinary necessaries of life.

VIRTUALLY A PRISONER

AT INSTANCE OF BRITISH CONSUL.

London, Sept. 15.—According to the Lorenzo Marquez correspondent of the 'Daily Telegraph,' Mr. Kruger is virtually a prisoner in the residence of the district governor. This is at the instance of the British consul, who protested against Mr. Kruger using Portuguese territory as a base for directing his executive.

Mr. Kruger was removed from the house of Herr Pott, formerly Boer consular agent at Lorenzo Marquez, to that of the district attorney yesterday.

The French consul has been forbidden access to Mr. Kruger, as have also the latter's own officials. The district governor has notified Herr Pott, the Netherlands consul, that he (Pott), who had acted as the Boer consular agent at Lorenzo Marquez, can no longer be recognized as a representative of the Transvaal, which is now British territory.

'I have had an interview with the American attaché, who is homeward bound,' says the correspondent, 'and he is of the opinion that hostilities may drag on for a considerable time. The Boers, in their despair, threaten to fight to the death.

'Acting President Schalkberger arrived here to-day (Friday), to confer with Mr. Kruger, but he was not permitted to see him, and he returned immediately to the Transvaal.'

CANADIANS IN AFRICA.

LEAVE GRANTED ALL WHO WISH TO RETURN AFTER OCT. 15.

Ottawa, Sept. 15.—The Department of Militia yesterday afternoon received the following despatch from Mr. Chamberlain, colonial secretary:—

Referring to your telegram of Aug. 30, the Field Marshal commander-in-chief in South Africa has been instructed to despatch from South Africa members of the Royal Canadian Regiment not willing to extend period of service, to arrive in Canada not later than Oct. 15. In the event of a large number, they will be sent direct to Canada by transport, specially detailed; otherwise, via England by transport conveying invalids.

It is believed here that very few of the men will desire to return to Canada before the war is concluded.

Authority has been granted the officers commanding corps of Canadian special service forces in South Africa to grant free discharges to non-commissioned officers and men under their command, desirous of remaining in South Africa, subject to the approval of the commander-in-chief.

LIEUT. VAN LUVEN.

Toronto, Sept. 14.—An 'Evening Telegram's' special cable, dated London, Sept. 14, says:—Lieut. R. M. Van Luven, of the Canadian Mounted Rifles, for-

merly a captain in the 4th Hussars, was in charge of the Canadian invalids who sailed from Liverpool for Canada on the steamship 'Dominion' yesterday.

CANADIANS RETURNING.

SIXTY EMBARK ON THE 'DOMINION,' AND RECEIVE A HEARTY SEND-OFF.

Toronto, Sept. 13.—An 'Evening Telegram's' special cable, dated London, Sept. 13, says:

The arrival of sixty Canadian soldiers at Charing Cross this morning was almost unnoticed, but wherever on the route to Euston station the boys were recognized their appearance called for cheers. At Euston the crowd was small, but they gave the Canadians an enthusiastic send-off. The following sail for Canada on the steamer 'Dominion':—Sergt. Edmund Hessian, G Company, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island; Sergt. F. Dooley, 66th Princess Louise Fusiliers, H Company, Nova Scotia; Sergt. W. T. Smith, formerly of A Squadron, R. C. D., enlisted with A Squadron, Canadian Mounted Rifles; Sergt. W. McLeod, formerly of B Squadron, R. C. D., enlisted with B Squadron, Canadian Mounted Rifles; Sergt. J. Johnson, Corp. J. McTaggart, F Company, Quebec; Corp. G. Downey, E Company, Montreal; Corp. James Pringle, 71st York Battalion, G Company, N. B and P. E. I.; Lance-Corp. George Ward, G Company, N. B. and P. E. I.; Corporal H. S. Moody, may be private; H. D. Moody, 218 McCaul street; Corporal F. Moody, E Company, R. C. R. I.; Pte. W. H. Moodie, Kaslo, B.C., or Pte. G. H. Moodie, Ottawa; Lance-Corp. J. Stevenson, formerly of 1st Leicester, enlisted with H Company, Nova Scotia: Lance-Corp. M. M. Stewart, Q. O. R., C Company, Toronto, wounded at Paardeberg; Lance-Corp. W. M. C. Frawley, formerly of 3rd Victoria Rifles, Montreal, E Company; Corporal J. F. X. Berube, D Field Battery, R. C. A.; Pte. T. H. Graham, 12th York Rangers, C Company, Toronto; Pte. Frederick G. Walker, 71st York Battalion, G Company, N. B. and P. E. I.; Pte. J. Hire, 66th Princess Louise Fusiliers, H Company, Nova Scotia; Pte. L. W. Bingay, 1st Regiment C. A., H Company, Nova Scotia; Pte. P. Crotty, 8th Royal Rifles, Montreal Company; Pte. H. G. Bolster, Cobourg Company, C. A., D Company; Pte. J. C. Perry, Royal Canadian Dragoons, A Company, British Columbia; Pte. H. Donahue, 26th Middlesex Light Infantry, B Company; Pte. James S. Walker, 82nd Queen's County Battalion, G Company; Pte. R. L. Fisher, 1st Prince of Wales Fusiliers, Montreal Company; Pte. J. H. N. Anderson, 66th Princess Louise Fusiliers, Nova Scotia Company; Pte. A. G. Tullock, likely Pte. A. J. Tulloch, 5th Royal Scots, Montreal Company; Pte. P. Greaves, 5th Regiment C. A., A Company; Pte. H. A. Benbow, Governor-General's Foot Guards, Ottawa; Pte. W. E. Mouskey, 2nd Dragoons, A Squadron, Canadian Mounted Rifles; Pte. J. F. Hubbard, 30th Wellington Rifles, A squadron, Canadian Mounted Rifles; Pte. W. M. Glover, 1st Hussars, A squadron, Canadian Mounted Rifles; Pte. L. Elliott, 20th Lorne Rifles, D Battery, R.C.A.; Pte. F. C. Brewer, 10th Field Battery, C.A., E Battery, R.C.A.; Pte. Andrew Doyle, 3rd Regiment, C.A., G company, of Halifax; Pte. Walter Lane, 82nd Queen's County Battalion, G company; Pte. H. J. Cowen, formerly second lieutenant in Manitoba Dragoons, A company; Pte. J. Smith, 48th Highlanders, Toronto, C Company; Pte. A. Theriault, 9th Voltigeurs de Quebec, wounded at Paardeberg, F company; Pte. Samuel Jones, 71st York Battalion, G Company; Pte. A. W. Woodward, 26th Middelsex Light Infantry, B company; Pte. A. H. Anderson, 25th Elgin Battalion, St. Thomas, B company; Pte. R. Ryerson, likely Pte. A. E. Ryerson, 215 Bathurst street, Toronto, B squadron, Mounted Rifles; Pte. J. W. Fuller, Rapid City, S. D., C squadron, Strathcona's Horse; Pte. Thomas Taylor, 14th Field Battery, C.A., D Battery, R.C.A.; Pte. A. J. Hall, 4th Regiment, C.A., one of the first contingent recruits; Pte. H. P. Beach, likely Pte. A. C. Beach, 5th Regiment, C.A., A company, R.C.R.I., wounded at Paardeberg; Pte. H. P. Russell, may be Pte. D. H. N. Russell, or J. M. Russell, of B Battery; R. Russell, of B squadron, C.M.R, or J. Russell, of the 2nd Battalion, C.M.R.; Pte. P. Bailey, may be Pte. J. Bailey, 2nd Regiment, C. A., Montreal company, R.C.R.I.; Pte. F. M. McNaughton, 8th Royal Rifles, Quebec, one of the first contingent recruits; Pte. J. C. McNair, likely Pte. E. W. C. McNair, B squadron, Strathcona's Horse; Pte. H. A. McDougall, may be Harold V. McDougall, of McLeod, N.W.T., 2nd Battalion, C.M.R.; Pte. Thos. Harley, Calgary, 2nd Battalion, C.M.R.; Pte. Forbies Graat, Edmonton, 2nd Battalion, C.M.R.; Pte. P. Wolfe, 8th Royal Rifles, Quebec, one of the first contingent recruits; Pte. J. D. Nicholson, Provincetown, Mass., one of the first contingent recruits; Pte. J. Pigott, name not given in official list.

Pte. H. G. Brown is either Pte. Hubert G. Brown, 93rd Cumberland Battalion, or Pte. H. G. Browne, 3rd Victoria Rifles, both went out to South Africa with recruits for first contingent. Pte. J. W. R. Cartledge, name not in official list. Pte. J. McDermott, name not in official list; Lieut. H. Kothen, formerly of the North-West Mounted Police, but who has been serving as a lieutenant in Strathcona's Horse, sails with this party. The 'Dominion' left Liverpool this afternoon.

A CANADIAN BAND TO MEET THE ROYAL CANADIANS.

Ottawa, Sept. 11.—The government has granted permission to a band of the 5th Regiment of Canadian Artillery, Victoria, B.C., to visit England in uniform to meet Canadian contingents on their return from South Africa.

Lieut.-Col. Gregory, Victoria, has written to the government that the expenses will be borne by local subscriptions, that the band will be composed of forty pieces, the best on the continent. For purposes of discipline it is probable that the band will be attached to a regiment in England and will go to different points to attend various concerts.

A BOER SCOUT.

THERON COMMANDED BOER PATROL ATTACKING TRAIN FLYING STARS AND STRIPES.

Commandant Theron, of the Boer army, whose body, General Hart reports, is believed to have been found among the dead, was known as a great scout. It was he who commanded the Boer flying patrol that derailed and burned, early in August, near Honigspruit, the train carrying United States Consul Stowe and flying the Stars and Stripes. Lord Algernon Lennox and forty men

COMMANDANT THERON,
Reported to have been killed near Kingsbury.

were made prisoners, but they were released at the request of the American Consul. Twenty-seven bullets traversed the compartment occupied by Mr. Stowe. Commandant Theron afterwards expressed his sorrow to Mr. Stowe for the attack on the training, maintaining that it was due to a mistake. The Boers also placed Mr. Stowe's carriage back on the line. Krugerspost, whither Lord Roberts reports that most of the Boer guns have been sent, is a small town about twenty miles north by east of Lydenburg. The next town northward from Krugerspost is Leydsdorp, which is about sixty-five miles from Krugerspost.

FROM THE FRONT.

Story of a C. M. R. Trooper.

HE DESCRIBES A CHARGE.

Following are some extracts from letters from one of the 'Witness' correspondents at the front, many of whose letters have been delayed. He is a trooper of A Squadron, 1st Battalion Canadian Mounted Rifles (now known as the Royal Canadian Dragoons), serving with his corps in the Vaal River Colony.

Speaking of fights with the enemy which occurred almost every day, he says, in a letter dated March 23, ten miles north of Kroonstad: 'Towards one o'clock we thought we were going to miss our dinner time encounter, when at last we heard guns booming in the distance. This proved to be an engagement between the Boers and our main body. We trotted rapidly for some miles along our left flank, where we were held at a ford by the guns on the hills and rifle fire on the opposite bank. The road which on our right went down through a deep cutting, was as steep as any hill in Quebec, and as we rode up we were halted by the enemy's shells kicking up the dust in front. It was well we had been under artillery fire before, for we got a proper shelling here. Just as we reached the bank, however, the principal offender among their 15-pounders was silenced, and seven men killed by a well-directed shot from our side.

A SWARM OF LOCUSTS.

'"What lots of birds! Say, fellows, come and look at them." I jumped up and over the top of the row of kopjes in front of us a thick, grey column of smoke seemed to be rising, spreading and rapidly flowing off into a dense cloud on our left. Then another and another appeared until a dense cloud had been formed between us and the hill, so thick that at one level the hill was completely hidden, and the sky all grey. Then, with a sound like that of a rushing wind, the locusts were upon us. The air was literally full of them. In ten minutes the swarms had passed and there was not a spot of ground bare that was large enough to lay your hand on. Everywhere glistened khaki-colored locusts. We are favored in that they are not stopping but merely resting before continuing their journey eastward. It was simply wonderful.'

Speaking of rations, he remarks: 'To eat, we get a pound of bread per day, with coffee in the morning and tea at night, fresh meat and potatoes in the middle of the day, and jam once a week or so. We carry our mess tins for a quarter or half an hour before meal-time, so as not to be left, for even black, smoky coffee becomes so valuable that I've seen men cry because they had lost their share for two meals in succession. And no wonder, for no water was available.'

Marching northward from Bloemfontein, which was left on May 1, direction was changed to the east, and the mounted rifles came in touch with the enemy at the foot of the Table Mountain (in the Orange River Colony). The Canadian Mounted Rifles were under the command of Col. Alderson, being one of the corps forming a brigade under the command of Major-General Hutton. The Boers made but little stand at this place, retiring quickly when the two rapid-fire one-pounders and machine guns of the British were brought into action.

The following day the brigade again came in contact with the enemy.

Speaking of the shell fire, he says: 'At least half a dozen shells must have exploded within the four corners of our squadrons of 100 men—pretty good fighting for them and fairly close calls for some of us.

'Shell fire differs from rifle fire. First a flash a mile or two off, as if to say, "I'll be there"; then a soft whirr, "I'm coming," then the whirr changing into a sharp whistle, seems to say, "I am coming straight," and then a subdued shriek as it passes.'

WHAT A CHARGE IS LIKE.

Describing an attack upon a position followed by a charge, the trooper remarks, 'A run of 300 yards more brought us within good range, but the sun having set, we could not discern whether or not there were men among the rocks. Again we fired a few rounds and then fixed bayonets and charged. How does it feel? Quite exciting and just like a game. One can't imagine real danger where one sees none. It is only actual sight or sound that is fearsome to an imaginative person. I made a race of it, and, though hampered by ten pounds of sugar in my haversack, managed to come in with my troop leader, the first two at the top of the hill. Much to my surprise, there in the twilight 50 yards ahead were shapes more solid than ghosts running away. He dropped and aimed, and I said "Kaffirs" (more from incredulity of there being any enemy than of knowledge), just in time to prevent something nasty. Our only casualties were the ear of a grey horse taken off by a piece of shell. I saw a narrow escape, though, a shell having struck under a horse in front of me, and knocked both horse and rider clean over without hurting either.'

In a letter dated Middelburg, July 29, he observes, 'Our lieutenant went sick at Kroonstad, after which he was replaced by Mr. Birch, who was shot at the same time as Mr. Borden. Just before the fatal charge was ordered Mr. Borden, who had just returned from hospital at Pretoria, came to have a chat with me about Montreal and Montreal friends.

'Our squadron, formerly 160 strong, can only parade now from 40 to 45 men. The officers are nearly all gone. Colonel and major sick, adjutant wounded, one lieutenant sick, another dead, leaving us just two lieutenants. What with men for various work, there are not more than 14 to 18 full privates available for duty out of the whole squadron. We expect soon to start for Belfast, and then for Lydenburg.'

THE CONSERVATIVES.

A GREAT MEETING AT THE WINDSOR HALL ON MONDAY EVENING, SEPT. 10.

Sir Charles Tupper, the Hon. Mr. Foster and the Hon. Hugh John Macdonald, of Winnipeg, who is to oppose the Hon. Mr. Sifton in Brandon, held a meeting in the Windsor Hall on Monday, Sept. 10. It was attended by a larger crowd than there was room for, and the Hon. Hugh John Macdonald addressed an overflow meeting in the open air on Dominion square. Sir Charles Tupper, in the Windsor Hall, attacked Sir Wilfrid Laurier as the man who had shouted free trade to the farmers, but whispered protection to the manufacturers, and thus got into power. The Hon. Mr. Foster attacked Sir Wilfrid Laurier for having made promises to the electors only to break them.

On Tuesday night a meeting was held in the Monument National hall, and the enthusiasm of the Conservatives on the previous evening was repeated. The meeting was for the French-Canadian Conservatives chiefly, and Mr. Bergeron, the Hon. T. Chase Casgrain, the Hon. Mr. Chapais, the Hon. Mr. de Boucherville, as chairman of the meeting, were among the speakers who followed the three leaders, Sir Charles, the Hon. Mr. Foster and the Hon. Hugh John Macdonald. Both meetings brought out much enthusiasm of the Conservative rank and file.

THE TEXAS CYCLONE.

Its Devastation wider Spread than at First Reported.

GALVESTON'S AWFUL TASK.

Burial of the Dead and Protection for the Living Give the Municipal Authorities Much Trouble.

News of the awful visitation of the Texas coast, which startled the world last week, has day by day increased the interest taken in the results of the storm. It was believed that in the first startled glance at the aftermath of the storm, those who told of it had unwittingly exaggerated what they had seen. The number of deaths, it was thought, must be less than a thousand, although from three to five thousand were the figures first given. It was hoped that even the inside figure had been grossly imaginative. As far as can be learned the wildest description could not paint the horror of Galveston's terrible night. The wreck in other towns and villages on the coast was in proportion to their size, as great in some instances. It appears that the storm was predicted by the United States Weather Bureau to strike Galveston on Friday night, and created much apprehension. The night passed without the prediction being verified, but the conditions were ominous. The south-eastern sky was sombre. The Gulf beat high on the beach with a dismal thunderous roar that presaged trouble. The air had the stillness that betokens a storm. Then from out the north the wind began to come in spiteful puffs, increasing in volume as the day dawned. By 10 o'clock on Saturday morning it was almost a gale. At noon it had increased in velocity and was driving the rain, whipping the pools and tearing foliage in a vicious manner. Residents near the beach were aroused to the danger that threatened their homes, as stupendous waves began to send their waters far inland. The waves were driven with irresistible force high upon the beach and the gale from the north-east pitched the waters against and over the wharves, choking the sewers and flooding the city from that quarter. The streets rapidly began to fill with water. Communication became difficult and the helpless people were caught between two powerful elements while the winds howled and rapidly increased in velocity. Railway communication was cut off shortly after noon by the track being washed out; wire facilities completely failed at three o'clock and Galveston was isolated from the world. The wind momentarily increased, the waters rapidly rose and the night drew on with dreaded apprehension depicted in the face of every one. Already hundreds and thousands were bravely struggling with their families against the mad waves and fierce wind for places of refuge. The public school buildings, court house, hotels, in fact any place that offered apparently a safe refuge from the elements, became crowded to their utmost. At 6.28 p.m., just before the anemometer blew away, the wind had reached the frightful velocity of a hundred miles an hour. Then sturdier buildings swayed and trembled and crashed, carrying death and destruction to hundreds of people. Windows were driven in or shattered by flying slate; telegraph, telephone and electric light poles with their masses of wires were snapped off like pipestems, and through the air flew house roofs like stringless kites before the hurricane.

What velocity the wind attained after the anemometer blew off is purely a matter of speculation. The lowest point touched by the barometer in the Associated Press correspondent's office, which was filled with frightened men and women, was 28.04 1-2 at about 7.30 p.m. It then began to rise very slowly and by 10 p.m. had reached 28.09. Then the wind gradually subsided and by midnight the storm had passed. The water, which had reached a depth of eight feet on the Strand at 10 p.m., began to ebb very rapidly and by 5 a.m. the crown of the street was free of water.

The horrors of Sunday were as nothing compared with Monday. An attempt was made to bury the dead, but the ground was full of water and it was impossible to dig trenches. Ald. McMaster and Mr. S. P. Morrissey secured authority to have the bodies taken to sea for burial and a barge was brought up to the 12th street wharf for that purpose. The firemen rendered heroic service in bringing the bodies to the wharf, but it was almost impossible to get men to handle them.

During the storm and afterwards a great deal of looting was done. Many stores had been closed, their owners leaving to look after their families. The water forced in the windows and left the contents of stores and dwellings prey for the marauders. Ghouls stripped dead bodies of jewellery and articles of value. Capt. Rafferty, commanding the United States troops here, was applied to for help and he sent in seventy men, the remnant of the battery of artillery, to do police duty.

As urgent appeal to the outside world was issued and those who respond are asked to send contributions to John Sealy, chairman of the finance committee; W. C. Jones, Mayor; M. Lasker, president of the Island City Savings Bank; J. D. Skinner, Galveston Cotton Exchange; C. M. McMaster, Galveston Chamber of Commerce; R. G. Lowe, manager of Galveston 'News,' or Clarence Ousley, manager of the Galveston 'Tribune.'

DOUBTFUL IF THE CITY CAN BE REBUILT.

Houston, Texas, Sept. 13.—From all parts of the United States and some portions of England many thousands of dollars are pouring into this city for the relief of the destitute storm sufferers. Train loads of provisions and clothing are hurrying toward Houston and Galveston. The refugees who have arrived here are being made as comfortable as possible. Estimates of the number of dead still vary. Mayor Jones, of Galveston, maintains his opinion that the number will be no less than five thousand. Property losses are mounting higher as details arrive. Some estimates of the city of Galveston reach as high as $20,000,000. There are 25,000 homeless in that city to be taken care of, and it is a question whether Galveston can or will be rebuilt.

Lajunta, Col., Sept. 13.—C. J. Sealey, a young man of Galveston, Texas, who is in this city, has received a telegram from the Mayor of Galveston, informing him of the death of twenty-one of his relatives, among whom are his mother, two sisters and three brothers. The young man said to-day that he did not believe he had a relative left on earth.

Galveston, Tex., Sept. 14.—A conference was held at the office of the city health officer, Mr. Wilkinson, to-day. After thoroughly canvassing the situation and discussing the future health of the community, it was decided to accept the offer of the United States Marine Hospital service and establish a camp at Houston, where the destitute and sick can be sent and be properly cared for.

CLEANING THE STREETS.

Another very important movement in the direction of the sanitation and health of the community was made by the health department in calling for a hundred men with drays to clean the streets.

The work of disposing of the dead continues. Several hundred bodies are still buried beneath the wreckage. Thirty-two sand mounds marked with small boards attract attention on the beach near 26th street and tell the story of where about seventy-five bodies have been laid at rest. In the extreme western part of the city about sixty bodies were cremated with wreckage of the homes of the unfortunate victims.

DISTRESS APPALLING.

Seabrook, Tex., Sept. 14.—There are but few people left here and they are starving and need clothes. Thirty-three out of thirty-four homes have floated away and twenty-one people were drowned in this little place. The distress is appalling.

THE STORM EXTENDED ELSEWHERE.

From Rochester, N.Y., Cleveland, O., Utica, N.Y., St. Joseph, Mo., Buffalo, N.Y., and Hamilton, Ont., news of storm and destruction came on Thursday, recounting incidents of the previous day and evening. From Cleveland came news that the steamer 'John B. Lyons' had foundered off Girard, Pa., and that fourteen out of her sixteen of a crew had been lost.

AT BUFFALO.

Buffalo, N.Y., Sept. 12.—The worst storm, with one exception, in thirty years' history of the Weather Bureau, passed over this city last night, the wind at 3.30 this morning attaining a velocity of seventy-eight miles an hour. Many yachts, small boats, several scows and a derrick were driven ashore in the harbor. At Crystal Beach, a summer resort near here, on Lake Erie, between forty and fifty yachts and canoes at anchor were either blown away or wrecked at their moorings.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 12.—A special from St. Joseph, Mich., to the 'Evening News' says:—The steamer 'Lawrence,' of the People's Transit Company, has been given up for lost. She had fifty people on board. Wreckage has been found north of this port.

NIAGARA FRUIT SUFFERS.

Dunkirk, N.Y., Sept. 12.—A heavy wind last night did great damage to Niagara's fruit crop. From twenty to fifty percent of the apples are on the ground. In some orchards nearly all the fruit fell. Ripe peaches were practically all blown off. Pears suffered heavily. The damage to the crops will reach half a million dollars or over.

Oswego, N.Y., Sept. 12.—The storm here was severe. The wind reached a velocity of 42 miles an hour, and furious seas are rolling over the breakwater. The schooner 'Albercore' was driven ashore east of the harbor at seven o'clock this morning. The crew were rescued by the life savers. The 'T. R. Merritt,' of Hamilton, Ont., is ashore on Nine Mile Point. Captain W. A. Corson and crew got ashore before the life crew arrived. Ten handsome yachts were dashed upon the beach here, causing great damage.

Toronto, Sept. 12.—Reports from western Ontario and the Niagara peninsula indicate that the storm which prevailed in northern New York early this morning was also felt in that part of the Dominion, doing, it is feared, immense damage to fruit.

RUINED BY THE WIND STORM.

St. Catharines, Ont., Sept. 13.—The windstorm of Tuesday night has about ruined the fruit crop in this section. Thousands of baskets of all descriptions of fruit lie rotting on the ground in all directions, the ground on all the fruit farms being completely covered with peaches, pears, plums and apples. The trees in almost every case are stripped of fruit.

The same report comes from all sections of the Niagara district, and fruit-growers, who yesterday had almost more fruit than they could handle, to-day wander disconsolately through their ruined orchards, as the fallen fruit is rendered practically useless for any purpose.

A TRAITOR.

UNITED STATES UNDER SECRETARY OF INTERIOR ACCUSED OF RECRUITING FOR BOERS.

Washington, Sept. 14.—Last winter, during the excitement over the Boer war, a Patent Office employee named Gustave Thielkuhl was found to be engaged in recruiting men for service in the Boer army. He was warned to stop, and nothing more was heard of the latter until later, when it was discovered that Thielkuhl was still actively at work. He was dismissed from the public service. Thielkuhl has now issued a signed statement alleging that the man who was really raising the filibustering company was Webster Davis, then assistant secretary of the interior, and that Thielkuhl himself was merely a mask for Davis. It was not until after the scheme had failed that Mr. Davis went to the Transvaal to investigate the conditons there for himself.

Thielkuhl asserts that Mr. Davis, having learned that he was a Boer sympathizer, sent for him and proposed that Thielkuhl should insert an advertisement in the Washington papers in Thielkuhl's name, asking for 'able-bodied men with military experience to go to the Transvaal.' Davis, of course, was Thielkuhl's superior officer at that time. Thielkuhl was instructed by Davis, he says, to turn over all the letters received in answer to the advertisement to Davis.

'I received in all about 36,000 letters, of which Mr. Davis took charge,' says Thielkuhl. 'Mr. Davis prepared the advertisement, saying that he could fix it so that the law could not reach me, and he also told me I must not let his name be known in connection with the affair under any circumstances, for if it became known that he was aiding the Boers in this manner it would injure him with the administration.'

In addition to the 36,000 letters Thielkuhl says he received so many personal visits at the department that his immediate chief became suspicious and an investigation was called for. 'The investigation was taken up by Mr. Davis,' says Thielkuhl, 'who, of course, decided in my favor.' Later on as his correspondence and visits continued to attract attention, an investigation was again called for. Knowing that this time it would come before Secretary Hitchcock himself, Assistant Secretary Davis advised Thielkuhl to resign, and promised to send him to South Africa. Thielkuhl obeyed, he says, and continued to receive applications, getting about eight hundred personal applications from residents of the district of Columbia alone, besides letters.

On Dec. 2, 1899, he says, the assistant secretary informed him that he, Davis, had concluded to go to South Africa himself, 'as it was necessary for him to see President Kruger, so as to arrange for the payment and shipment of men who had applied to us, also to secure payment for his time and expense, all of which I have no doubt he succeeded in doing.' Thielkuhl concludes:—

'My understanding with Mr. Davis was that he was to see that I and all the men that went to South Africa were to be well paid, and that we were to have shares set aside for us in the Kimberley diamond fields as well as receiving other compensation, and expenses, but I have never received any compensation from Mr. Davis or any other person for my services and expenses in connection with this matter, which were considerable. Mr. Davis having kept none of the promises he made to me. Mr. Davis expected to receive a large sum of money from President Kruger for our services in the Boer cause, and I presume his expectations were realized. I have written him more than twenty letters since Dec. 2, 1899, when I last saw him in Washington, and since his return to this country, but I have not seen him nor heard from him in any way since.

'I believe that the Boers are prolonging the war at the present time on the strength of the representations and promises made to President Kruger by Mr. Davis of the sympathy and assistance of the United States if Bryan should be elected. Davis's actions since his return to the country justify me in this latter assertion.

'From the facts set forth herein it will be seen that while Webster Davis was Assistant Secretary of the Interior Department of the United States he was disloyal to his government, and I want the people of the United States to know it.'

LIVED OVER A CENTURY.

Mrs. Jean Girard, nee Adelaide Payette, died in this city on Thursday last, at the advanced age, according to her relatives, of a hundred and five years. The old lady herself claimed to be a hundred and twenty-three years old, but from family recollections and the dates of certain events, her real age must have been a hundred and four or a hundred and five. A step-daughter, who is now over seventy years of age, was seven years old when deceased married Girard, and at the time of the rebellion of 1837 Mrs. Girard was well past her thirtieth year. Deceased was a native of Ste. Therese, and for some years past had lived with her daughters, Mrs. Mailloux and two others who are unmarried, in a small house on St. James street west. The old lady was well preserved, and up to a few months ago her mind was quite clear.

THE ALLIES IN CHINA.

A Period of Inactivity has Succeeded Their Relief of the Foreign Legations.

PEACE PROSPECTS AND LI HUNG CHANG.

The Great Chinaman is Interested in Securing Peace, and Blames the Advisers of the Dowager Empress for all the Trouble.

Last Tuesday afternoon's China war despatches showed Li Hung Chang to have suddenly become that which many people believed all along he really was—the pivot upon which all Chinese matters relating to the outer world turn. Earl Li Hung Chang had been commanded to go to Pekin and there co-operate with Prince Ching in peace negotiations. The decree which contains this order is dated Aug. 27, and the Emperor, in whose name it is, ordered Sir Robert Hart, minister of imperial maritime customs, to secure the necessary means for the voyage. A Nagasaki report that the Dowager Empress of China had been captured by the Russians at Jehol is not confirmed, and is probably not true. Mr. John Goodnow, the United States consul-general at Shanghai, gave 93 as the probable number of British and American missionaries murdered, while those unaccounted for number 170, stationed in Chihli and Shansi provinces. He classifies them thus: Americans, 20 men, 21 women, 20 children; British, 41 men, 49 women, 19 children. It is impossible to tell the number of Catholics killed. Li Hung Chang promised Mr. Goodnow to telegraph all provinces where missionaries are to provide escorts for them to the coast. The massacre and persecution of Chinese Christians continues everywhere. Extermination of them is apparently the rule now observed. General Gaselee telegraphs that he commands the railway line to Paotingfu, and Li Hung Chang has telegraphed the Empress Dowager that the allied expedition is going there, and perhaps even further. . Reports as to the murder of Christians that were daily made to the Dowager Empress have been captured at Pekin, and they show Chinese rapacity and duplicity. The price paid for every male Christian was fixed by Chung Li, a member of the Tsungli Yamen, at 50 taels ($70) forty for each female, and thirty for each child killed. The letter of Dr. Morrison, correspondent of the London 'Times,' confirms the reports of the treachery of the Chinese Government. The imperial troops, he says, mined the British legation, and in one more day, had not the troops reached Pekin, there would have been a terrible explosion. A similar mine made by the Chinese imperial troops exploded in the Paitang cathedral and destroyed 200 native Christians. News of the Paotingfu expedition, which is principally British and American, may be looked for at any time, as it left on Saturday, Sept. 8.

DR. MORRISON ACCUSES.

London, Sept. 11.—A despatch from Pekin to the 'Times,' dated Aug. 31, says:—'Papers received from London show that throughout the siege my despatches, forwarded constantly for large rewards, failed to elude the Chinese troops, the couriers being killed. It is also apparent that throughout the Chinese Ministers abroad endeavored to hoodwink the foreign governments by lying reports that the attacks on the legations and the shelling of the compounds crowded with women and children were due to lawless rebels whom the government were desirous of suppressing but were powerless to do so; whereas the truth is that the attacks on the legations were ordered by the Dowager Empress and organized by Yung Lu, Tung Fuh Sing and Li Ping Heng, high government officials who were appointed by Imperial decree to reduce the legations by fire, sword and famine.'

The correspondent details in resentful language incidents of the siege that have already been reported and revealing the basest treachery. He continues:—'The most profound indignation is felt here that Minister Lo Feng Lun and Wu Ting Fang, whose shameless lies and transmission of bogus Imperial edicts delayed the departure of relief until it was nearly too late, are still honored in London and Washington. Since the arrival of relief nothing has been done that we expected. The Boxer leaders are not sought for or punished. The temples, which are known to be headquarters of the Boxers, have not been destroyed, while the palace, the emblem of Chinese power, is respected, honored and left untouched and inviolate.'

The 'Times' editorially applies the foregoing as a comment on the edicts Wu Ting Fang submited to the United States, remarking that it shows the precise worth of Chinese edicts and assurances.

Sir Chi Chen Lo Feng Luh, Chinese Minister in London, was indignant at Mr. Morrison's denouncement in the 'Times,' and in his letter denying the charges against him, he pertinently asked how could Mr. Morrison, shut up and besieged in Pekin, know what lies he had told or what their effect had been on the despatch of the allied army to Pekin. He contends that as a matter of fact all that he wrote was true, and that it had just the opposite effect in the advance of the allies that Mr. Morrison's despatch states that it had. The Chinese Minister seems to have had rather the best of it.

The despatches of Wednesday were gruesome in their detail of massacre. Boxers were said to be massing on the Grand Canal. A Chinese refugee from Paotingfu brought news of the murder by provincial soldiers of the American missionaries at Fenchowfu on Aug. 15, Mr. Atwater and his wife, with their two children; Mr. Legren and his wife, and Miss English were all beheaded. The same man confirmed the killing of 23 members of the English mission at Taiyuanfu. At Taku, where Miss Coombs was thrown into the flames of the burning mission buildings, and where ten French priests were killed, all the members of the American mission were exterminated, the men making a gallant defence until the last. The same refugee said that there is no doubt that Miss Whitchurch and Miss E. E. Searell had been murdered at Hsiayo, and he confirmed the story of the murder of Miss French and Miss Palmer, as well as of hundreds of native Christians in the Chishien district of the province of Shansi. On Thursday the murder of Miss Palmer was denied by authority, and this throws doubt upon the correspondents' other stories, all of which are given with the qualification that they are Shanghai correspondents' stories, and may be accepted as such. Field Marshal Count von Waldersee landed at Georgetown, island of Penang, on Tuesday for a short time, and proceeded on the same afternoon toward his destination, to take command of the allied troops in China. The Chinese minister at Washington obtained a favorable response on Wednesday to his application to have Li Hung Chang exempt from interference while on his journey to Pekin after leaving Shanghai. The United States reply to the Chinese edict pronouncing Li Hung Chang's credentials takes no particular ground as to their sufficiency, but hopes that they are sufficient to enable Li to give assurances that the lives and property of Americans will henceforth be respected throughout the Chinese empire. France is said to have agreed to the Russian programme of withdrawal from Pekin, Germany is expected to follow suit when Count von Waldersee reaches the scene, and it was thought in London that as Japan would also follow the same line along with the United States, and as Italy had already done so, Great Britain would have only Hobson's choice in the matter—and would do likewise. Prince Ching had received Sir Robert Hart at Pekin on Sept. 4, but no result of the interview had been given for the public ear. Dr. Morrison's assertion that the march through the Imperial Palace in Pekin was really a Russian triumph finds supporters in the Shanghai correspondents—a somewhat shady group to lend support to anything, if they are to be judged by the awful lying tales of Pekin's butchery of the foreign legations which they palmed off for truth some time ago.

China war and diplomatic news on Thursday was varied. Terrible stories of massacre appear to have been again started. Susceptible folk are pained by tales of how the women were barbarously treated—stripped and slowly clubbed to death. The number of Chinese converts killed during July is placed at between fifteen thousand and twenty thousand. Mr. Conger, United States minister to China, tells, under date of Sept. 6, that Mr. Hodges, a Presbyterian missionary, was killed at Paotingfu. On Aug. 30, says a despatch via Taku of Sept. 10, the British occupied the railway junction of Fengtai, south-west of Pekin, on the line to Paotingfu. This was to guard against a surprise threatened by Boxers. Prince Ching, after his interview with Sir Robert Hart, had asked to meet the members of the diplomatic corps, and a meeting with them individually was agreed to. In the course of that interview it transpired that nothing could be done until the arrival of the Emperor; neither could they act without the presence of Li Hung Chang. This was on Sept. 8. Li Hung Chang was at once asked, by an urgent message, to go to Pekin. Li Hung Chang answered the United States note on Sept. 13 in the sense that he has power to protect American lives and interests in China, and will see to it that they are protected. A Pekin despatch of Sept. 9 states that the Japanese had arrested the murderer of Baron von Ketteler, the German minister, who stated that he had acted by instructions of the Chinese Imperial Government. The assassin was handed over to the German authorities. A party of United States cavalry, sent as convoy with cattle, surprised three hundred imperialist troops at the Shaho Temple, and killed 30, capturing 120 rifles. A Russian officer was wounded and two Cossacks were killed in course of an attack it from the 'Frankfort Zeitung' that the Boxers and Big Knives defeated the Chinese imperial troops north of the province of Kiangsu. No date is given. A Japanese officer at Chsong, Corea, reports that two Japanese and several hundred Chinese converts have been murdered on the frontier by the Chinese. A German war loan of $25,000,000, to be placed in New York, is being negotiated by London bankers, the purpose of the cash being the invasion of China and the support of the German army of occupation.

Friday's news concerning China was spiced with an interview had by a representative of the Associated Press with Li Hung Chang, in which it is quite evident he had studied what not to say. There is interest in the words of the great Chinaman, however, that makes them good reading, taken altogether. Li Hung Chang was to leave on Friday afternoon for Pekin, and will get there in three or four days, when he will assume the functions of viceroy of Chihli. A Pekin despatch of Sept. 8 states that there was a grand thanksgiving service in the cathedral for the preservation of the lives of those besieged by the Chinese. Prince Ching, according to a probably belated despatch, reached Pekin on Sept. 4, accompanied by an escort of British and Japanese cavalry. He spent the night in his own palace. He stated that he had come authorized by the Emperor to obtain peace at any necessary sacrifice, and was glad that the Sacred City had been preserved, though he considered the treatment of private individuals in Pekin unnecessarily cruel. Lord Salisbury had returned to business at the Foreign Office. The London 'Times' despatch from Pekin of Sept. 4 states that Russia had decided to withdraw her legation from Pekin. Amid all the confusing telegrams of the day was one in London which was from a German source in Shanghai stating that Russia had given Li Hung Chang an ustimatum that the Emperor must resume the government, guarantee the apprehension and punishment of Prince Tuan and other Boxer leaders, and exclude the Empress from all influence in the government. The despatch, which is dated London, Sept. 14, six a.m., seemed to knock the wind out of every other despatch concerning Li Hung Chang by stating that that great Chinese plenipotentiary had declared the Russian propositions unacceptable, except that regarding the Emperor's resumption of control. Finally, he utterly refused to accept the proposition and abandoned his journey north—so that if this were true Russia's peace proposition would seem to be fat in the fire.

LI INTERVIEWED,

But Asked More Questions than his Interviewer.

Shanghai, Wednesday, Sept. 12.— Li Hung Chang informed a representative of the Associated Press to-day that he would start for Tientsin on Friday, Sept. 14; that he would go to Pekin if circumstances should demand it, and that Prince Ching and himself had full authority from the Dowager Empress and the Emperor to negotiate a settlement with the powers, explaining that there were no other commissioners for China. The audience lasted an hour, the correspondent being the interviewed rather than the interviewer. Li asked many questions about the fighting at Tientsin, the relief of Pekin, the number of troops of each power in China, their disposition and fighting qualities; how the foreigners approved of the fighting qualities of the Chinese, how Pekin was defended, what bodies of Chinese fought best, and expressed regret at the privations of the women and children in Pekin.

During the interview Li Hung Chang asked the correspondent if Ministers Conger and Macdonald appeared to have suffered much, and when told that Mr. Conger had lost seventy pounds, he laughed merrily and remarked that this was a poor recommendation for horseflesh.

Li Hung Chang also inquired whether the correspondent had seen much abuse of the Chinese or any ravishing or killing of women and children, and when told that the abuses were practically confined to the Russians, he said this was 'doubtless due to lack of discipline,' and turned to the subject of looting, being anxious to know how much government treasure the allies had obtained. When informed that the Japanese were reported to have taken fifty million taels from the revenue officers at Pekin, Li Hung Chang said:—'The rumor must have added two ciphers to the real amount.'

Throughout the interview Li Hung Chang appeared to be in fine spirits and talked as one removed by reason of his age and experience from the field of controversy. He regretted all the recent troubles and said he had no desire 'except to smooth them over impartially.'

At another stage of the interview the great Chinaman said he deplored the fact that 'the newspapers were prejudiced against him,' and asserted that this oppositon originated with the English press of Shanghai, 'which influenced the papers of the world.'

The correspondent of the Associated Press remarked that the Americans had never been prejudiced against him, whereupon Li Hung Chang demanded: 'Why don't they accept me as negotiator?'

Questions put to Li Hung Chang concerning the settlement which the Chinese Government wanted to make were diplomatically parried. He said:—'China has her views as to what settlement is desirable and the powers have their views. We will meet and negotiate.'

Asked whether he expected demands for the cession of territory as indemnity, Li Hung Chang replied: 'I am in communication with some of the governments and I find they have no disposition to ask for land.'

The correspondent—'There is curiosity abroad to hear an explanation of the contradictory edicts issued in the name of the Dowager Empress during the siege.'

Li Hung Chang meditated a moment and then, speaking deliberately, said:—'The Empress at the beginning was badly advised. She was told the Boxers had supernatural powers, that they could not be injured and were able to make it very hot for the foreigners. She believed this but afterwards found it was not true.

'The papers are incorrect in saying she was coerced into issuing edicts. The Chinese Government is despotism. No one can coerce the Empress. She, like all other rulers, is dependent on her advisers and sometimes their advice is bad and she may be misled.'

When the correspondent was leaving the interpreter said: The Viceroy hopes you will not give a bad impression of him to the newspapers. He says he is a very old man—the oldest to take part in these negotiations; that he has had much experience in these affairs; that he is the only man who can help the foreign governments as well as the Chinese, and that he will try to arrange a settlement fair to all parties.

Shanghai, Thursday, Sept. 13.—The municipal council has granted Li Hung Chang permission to sail. He will travel with a retinue of 125 persons, and will leave the foreign settlements to-morrow (Friday) to join the steamer 'Anping' for the north. Reports from Chating and Sinfu, western Szechuen, say that most of the property of foreigners has been looted or burned. The foreigners have been invited to place themselves under official protection.

A NEW PHASE.

RUSSIA ADDRESSES AN ULTIMATUM TO LI HUNG CHANG.

London, Sept. 14.—6 a.m.—The Chinese problem has assumed a new phase. A German telegram from Shanghai states that the Russian Government has addressed an ultimatum to Li Hung Chang declaring that the Emperor must resume the government, guarantee the apprehension and punishment of Prince Tuan and other leaders of the Boxers, and exclude the Dowager Empress from all influence in the government. The despatch adds that Li Hung Chang has declared that these propositions, with the exception of that regarding the Emperor's resumption of control, are unacceptable and has abandoned his journey to the north.

The Pekin correspondent of the 'Times,' in a message dated Sept. 4, says that Russia has decided to withdraw her legation from the capital, leaving a purely military command there. The other powers will also, presumably, withdraw their legations, Pekin remaining under the military control of the allied powers during the winter. At the last meeting of the generals it was announced that Russia and Germany would each maintain 15,000 troops in China during the winter, and Japan would keep 22,000 there.

A RUSSIAN TRIUMPH.

Shanghai correspondents confirm the assertion of Dr. Morrison, the Pekin correspondent of the 'Times,' that the military parade through the Imperial Palace was a Russian triumph. Dr. Morrison's account comes as a timely reinforcement of the opinions beginning to be expressed in London papers to the effect that, in spite of all her talk about the evacuation of Pekin, Russia has made no sign of withdrawing, but on the contrary is continually shipping fresh troops from Odessa to China.

LEGATIONS WILL LEAVE,

BUT TROOPS WILL BE LEFT FOR THE WINTER.

London, Sept. 14.—4 a.m.—No further light is thrown this morning upon Li Hung Chang's intended movements. The 'Times' has an interesting despatch from Pekin, dated Sept. 4, which says in part:

'Russia has decided to withdraw her legation from Pekin, leaving a purely military command. An official announcement of this is expected to-day. The other powers will also presumably withdraw their legations, leaving Pekin under the military control of the allies during the winter at least.

'At a meeting of the generals, the Russian commander announced that Russia would maintain 15,000 troops during the winter. The German commander said that Germany would keep the same number, and the Japanese commander announced that Japan would have 22,000. The British general was not in a position to make an announcement.

'There is every indication, however, that Lord Salisbury has decided that our present subordinate position in Pekin must become still humbler. In the best informed quarters the opinion is expressed that Russia and Germany are acting in accord, Russia seeking the definite alienation of all territory north of the great wall, and Germany the annexation of Shantung, Kiangsu, and the Yangtse provinces. Russia seeks to restore the power of the Empress Dowager and the Emperor in order to be able to wield her influence through them over the remaining provinces. The dismemberment of China seems almost inevitable. The Empress Dowager has retained Prince Ching's son as a hostage for his father.'

The Shanghai correspondent of the 'Times,' wiring on Wednesday, confirms the reports of the uneasy feeling there concerning Germany's intentions toward the Yangtse provinces, and especially the Kiangmin forts.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the 'Times' says he is in a position to assert positively that the Russian troops in Manchuria are preparing for war campaign.

The Shanghai correspondent of the Associated Press, wiring on Wednesday, and confirming the report as to three of the four conditions proposed by a certain power as the basis of negotiations, says he has it from a Pekin source, usually reliable, that Prince Ching has already begun to negotiate, but the second condition is the treatment of the Manchurian provinces, including the Liaotung peninsula as a buffer state.

BRITISH REPLY TO RUSSIA.

London, Sept. 13.—Great Britain's reply to the Russian proposition for the evacuation of Pekin was sent two days ago, and as the Associated Press forecasted, Great Britain declines to evacuate Pekin prior to receiving satisfactory guarantees from the Chinese Government for the fulfilment of certain conditions. There is a general disposition here to accept as mainly correct the statement that all the powers have now replied to the Russian proposal; that Great Britain and Germany have declined to evacuate Pekin; that Austria and Italy have decided to be guided by Germany's decision, and that the others have agreed to a more or less modified withdrawal, as defining the attitude of the powers. According to the suggested compromise arrangement, it is proposed that the strength of the garrison of Pekin, which is to be international, is made dependent on the progress and character of the negotiations with China. According to a despatch from Shanghai received to-day another imperial edict, dated Wuchow, Sept. 8, has been issued again urging Li Hung Chang forthwith to take the viceregal seal of the province of Chihli to Pekin, and there co-operate with Prince Ching and General Yung Lu in the re-establishment of peace. In his decree the Emperor assumes the responsibility for the events which have occurred in Pekin, and does not blame Prince Tuan or Kang Yi. The despatch reiterates the assertion that there is strenuous opposition in all the foreign colonies to the acceptance of Yung Lu as a peace negotiator.

ORDERED TO WEIHAIWEI IMMEDIATELY.

Hongkong, Sept. 14.—Orders have been issued for the Third Brigade to proceed to Weihaiwei immediately.

ATROCITIES BY TROOPS.

Pekin, Sept. 3, (noon), via Chifu, Sept. 10, and via Shanghai, Sept. 12, (9.40 p.m.).—The French and Russian troops who are arriving now are guilty of frightful atrocities. At Tungchow they outraged and slaughtered women and killed children. General Fullushima, one of the Japanese commanders, made a personal complaint to the Russian and French generals, and urged General Chaffee to do likewise.

The Sixth United States Cavalry reconnoitred as far as Hunting Fork (the fork of the road at Huanling, north of Pekin), and killed two Boxers whom they met. They also destroyed large stores of rice.

BOXERS CLEARED OUT.

Tientsin, Sept. 12, via Taku, Sept. 13.—The expedition under General Dorward against the Boxers threatening the Tientsin region, reached Tuliu (also written Tiliu) on the Grand Canal, without opposition and the city was occupied without a shot being fired. Three columns converged there yesterday after a two days' march, and found that the place had already surrendered to one officer and eight Bengal Lancers. General Dorward ordered the town burned after it had been thoroughly looted.

The villages en route made peace offerings and, in most cases, were undisturbed. Apparently the Boxers have disbanded in that region, and the whole country is quiet.

SITUATION NO CLEARER.

GENERAL BELIEF IN AN UNDERSTANDING BETWEEN GERMANY AND RUSSIA.

London, Sept. 15.—1 a.m.—Lord Salisbury has returned to London and has been at the Foreign Office, but there are no immediate signs that the situation in China has been cleared. London editors certainly are as much in the dark as they were when the Premier was in the Vosges.

The 'Times' is keeping abreast with its despatches from Dr. Morrison, rather than following any official cues in forecasting and condemning a secret understanding between Germany and Russia. It has been the current belief in diplomatic circles that an understanding of this kind would be brought about, but it has been based upon natural inferences rather than upon definite information. Russia and Germany acted in concert at the close of the war between China and Japan and obtained naval stations and territory. It has therefore been a natural suggestion that they would repeat this process in the existing crisis and there has been nothing in the negotiations over the retirement of the allied forces from Pekin to modify this inference.

Practical diplomatists have been convinced that the German Emperor after supporting England strongly in South Africa during the last year, cannot be depended upon to take up British interest in China, but will be more likely to make terms with Russia. The validity of Dr. Morrison's inferences is accepted by well-informed men in diplomatic circles. It is in the natural order of events that the German Emperor, who has ambitions of his own in the near east, should have a good understanding with Russia respecting the Far East.

Lord Salisbury's own policy remains a mystery, and only one thing can be asserted with any degree of confidence, namely, that the British forces will remain in Pekin indefinitely. England being without a diplomatic ally in the China complications, will naturally maintain an attitude of masterly inactivity, and decline to send away her troops until the Imperial Government has been reconstructed, and some effective measures have been taken for securing the punishment of the guilty Mandarins.

The press despatches are filled with forecasts of the peace negotiations at Pekin, and the conditions which Russia and the other powers are likely to impose. Most of these summaries are nothing more than ingenious guesswork and all are premature. The demand for the return of the Emperor to power is accurately stated without doubt, but this leaves the question of the Empress Dowager's influence unsettled, and that lies at the bottom of the present complications. The leaders of the Boxer revolt and of the Imperial army can never be punished if she retains any influence at the palace.

FRANCE AND RUSSIA SAID TO DESIRE CHINA'S DISARMAMENT.

London, Sept. 15.—The Paris correspondent of the 'Morning Post' says:—'France and Russia, I have been assured, have agreed to demand the complete disarmament of China, including the razing of the Taku forts and the fortifications and arsenals elsewhere.'

The Russian legation in Pekin, according to a Taku special, dated Tuesday, was then preparing to move to Tientsin or to some other point, owing to the difficulty of communicating with the home authorities.

General Chaffee is preparing to make his troops comfortable for the winter. When asked his opinion regarding the situation, he is reported to have answered:—

'It would be better for the United States troops to leave, but in any event the Chinese Christians will be provided for.'

TWENTY THOUSAND MURDERED.

Yokohama, Sept. 12.—During the month of July twenty thousand native converts were slaughtered in the northern provinces of China. The women were subject to unspeakable barbarities and in several cases the torture was prolonged for days. A Japanese, who is stationed at Chasong, Corea, reports that two Japanese and several hundred Chinese and Corean converts have been murdered on the Corean frontier by Chinese.

THE DOWAGER EMPRESS.

CAUSED TWO EMPRESSES TO JUMP DOWN A WELL.

Pekin, Aug. 26, via Taku, Sept. 10, and Shanghai, Sept. 11.—The Japanese have released sixty-six servants who were confined in the Imperial Palace. These say that there are a hundred more servants inside the palace. They assert that the Dowager Empress left Pekin on the morning of Aug. 15. She departed in a great hurry, taking a large number of officials and the best servants with her. It is thought that she probably fled to Jehol. It is said that the Dowager Empress caused two empresses to jump down a well. Two other empresses of a former monarch are reported to be imprisoned in the palace.

TROUBLE IN BULGARIA.

PLOT TO MURDER THE KINGS.

Belgrade, Servia, via Semlin, Hungary, Sept. 14.—Owing to the discovery of a plot on the part of the Macedonian committee to murder the kings of Roumania and Servia, the court guard at King Alexander's palace in Smedervo has been increased by two companies.

Rules have been made stricter and every precaution taken to ensure his safety.

Paris, Sept. 14.—A despatch from Sofia says the situation as regards the trouble between Bulgaria and Roumania is grave. The Roumanian newspapers continue their strong anti-Bulgarian campaign.

A general mobilization of the army is expected. Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria has arrived at Sofia.

DEATH OF THE REV. WILLIAM INGLIS.

Toronto, Sept. 14.—The Rev. William Inglis, assistant librarian of the Legislative Assembly library, died this morning after an illness of several weeks. Mr. Inglis was in his eightieth year, was born in Scotland, and came to Canada in 1856. He occupied pastorates in the Presbyterian churches of Columbus, North Westminster, London, and Erskine Church, Woodstock, and in 1867 removed to Toronto, where for many years he was an editorial writer on the 'Globe,' and afterwards editor of the 'Canada Presbyterian.' He was one of the best-known press writers in Canada. Since 1892 he has been assistant librarian of the legislative library.

ARABS WERE BEATEN.

Paris, Sept. 14.—The French Minister of the Colonies, M. Decrais, has received a despatch announcing the defeat of the last remnant of the forces of Rabah, the famous Arab chief, who was long a thorn in the side of the French in southern Sahara, and who was recently killed in a battle in which his main army was dispersed by a French column.

The remnant, under his two sons, has now been finally routed in two battles by an expedition commanded by Captain Reibeli, who, with 800 native troops and three cannon, took two camps of the enemy by assault.

One of Rabah's sons was killed and the other fled. A large quantity of arms and ammunition, as well as rich treasures, fell into the hands of the French.

A CANADIAN RECEIVES THE VICTORIA CROSS.

London, Sept. 14.—The 'Gazette' to-day announces that the Victoria Cross has been bestowed on Sergt. Arthur Lindsay, of Strathcona's Horse, for rescuing a wounded trooper in the face of a heavy Boer fire at North Standerton, on Aug. 5.

COMMERCIAL

WITNESS OFFICE, Sept. 17, 1900

LOCAL STOCKS.

MARKET DULL AND WEAK.

In sympathy with the markets of London and New York, the local stock exchange was weak this morning, and sales were made at generally lower prices.

C.P.R. opened at 87¾ and closed at 87½ on sales of 450 shares, compared with the opening of 89 and closed at 88¾ on Friday. Cable, M.S.R., and Toronto St. Railway closed fractionally lower than last week, and Montreal and London sold down to 12½.

MORNING BOARD.

C.P.R.—300 at 87¾, 25 at 87⅝, 125 at 87½.

M.S.R.—25 at 261, 100 at 261½, 500 at 261¾, 450 at 261½, 25 at 261⅝, 250 at 262 5 at 261½, 175 at 262.

New M.S.R.—35 at 252½, 10 at 252½, 300 at 253.

Toronto Railway—25 at 102, 25 at 101½, 75 at 101¾, 25 at 101⅞, 10 at 102, 25 at 101⅞, 58 at 102.

Royal Electric—125 at 200.

Twin City—100 at 61.

Com. Cable—25 at 172, 25 at 172, 25 at 171¾.

Republic—300 at 85, 1,000 at 83.

Mont. Gas—175 at 190, 200 at 189½, 25 at 190.

North Star—1,000 at 100.

Montreal and London—2,000 at 12½.

Mont. Tel.—40 at 168.

Dom. Coal bonds—1,000 at 110¾.

Can. Col. Cot. bonds—5 at 80.

Ontario Bank—17 at 126.

Bank of Montreal—39 at 260.

AFTERNOON BOARD.

C.P.R.—25 at 87½, 150 at 87, 25 at 87, 25 at 87½.

M.S.R.—25 at 263, 25 at 265, 25 at 265, 8 at 262.

Tor. Railway—25 at 102.

North Star—500 at 100.

New M.S.R.—10 at 253½, 5 at 254.

Payne—2,000 at 100.

Mont. Gas—10 at 190.

Royal Electric—25 at 200.

Bank of Montreal—50 at 260 1-8

Bank of Commerce—2 at 150½.

Quebec Bank—12 at 123.

Reported for the 'Witness' by G. R. Marler Banker and Broker, 1721 Notre Dame st.

	Buyers.	Sellers	Counter.
New York Funds	1-32 dis	1-32 dis	⅛ to ¼ prem.
Sterling, 60 days	8¾	13-16	8⅞ to 9
Sterling demand	9⅛	9⅛	9⅛ to 9¼
Sterling Cable	9 9-16	9⅝	9¾
Paris Cheques	5.16⅛		

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

(Furnished by MacDougall Bros. Brokers. Montreal, Sept. 14.

Stocks.	Asked.	Bid
Canadian Pacific Railway...xd	89	88¾
Duluth Com.	6	4½
Do. Preferred	16	12¾
Montreal Street Railway Co.	263	262½
Montreal Street Railway New	256	254
Toronto Street Railway	102¼	102½
Halifax Electric Ry	97	95
St. John Elec. Ry	119¾	117⅛
Twin City	61¾	61
pfd	....	....
Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co.	110	107½
Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co. new	....	....
Commercial Cable Co.	173¼	173¼
Montreal Telegraph	175	163½
Bell Telephone Co.	180	179½
Montreal Gas Co.	190	189¼
Royal Electric Co ...xd	201¾	201
" N.S	....	....
Halifax Heat & Light	....	....
Montreal Cotton Co. xd	148	135
Dominion Cotton	98	95½
Colored Cotton Co	88	84
Merchants "	130	125
Montmorency Cotton	110	....
War Eagle	$1.60	$1.56
Republic Mg. Co.	$ .85	$ .83½
Payne Mining Co	$1.05	1.00
Montreal & London	.14	.13
Virtue Mining	.70	.67
North Star xd	$1.01	1.00
Dom. Coal	....	....
" pfd	....	....
Intercolonial Coal	47	37
" pfd	75	50
Flemington Coke & Coal Co	....	22
Bank of Montreal	....	258
Molsons Bank	192	185
Merchants Bank	....	156
" of Halifax	....	....
Nova Scotia Bank	230	220
Eastern Townships	....	....
Quebec Bank	....	....
National Bank	....	....
Union Bank	....	....
Commerce Bank	....	151
Imperial Bank	....	....
Bank of Ottawa	207	....
Hochelaga Bank	140	....
Auer Light Co.	....	....
Land Grant Bonds	....	....
Loan & Mortgage Co.	....	....
North-West Land pfd	....	....
Windsor Hotel	....	....
Com. Cable Coup Bonds	....	....
" " Reg'd	....	....
Ht. & Lt., Halifax	....	....
Can. Colored Cotton Bonds	100	99
Dom. Coal Bonds	....	....
Halifax Elec. Ry. Bonds	....	....

WEEKLY STATEMENT BANK OF ENGLAND.

London, Sept. 13.—The weekly statement of the Bank of England shows the following changes:

Total reserve, increased	£867,000
Circulation, decreased	517,000
Bullion, increased	349,961
Other securities, decreased	296,000
Other deposits, decreased	798,000
Public deposits, decreased	138,000
Notes reserve, increased	904,000
Gov't securities, decreased	1,509,000

The proportion of the Bank of England's reserve to liability is 53.83 percent; last week it was 50.89 percent. Rate of discount unchanged at 4 p.c.

LONDON MONEY MARKET.

London, Sept. 17, 4 p.m.—Consols for money, 98 7-16; do., for the account, 98 9-16; Canadian Pacific, 89⅝; St. P., 115⅛; Ill. Central, 118½; Louisville, 72⅝; U.P., pfd., 75; N.Y.C., 132½; Erie, 11⅛; Penns., 65¼; Rdg., 3; Erie 1st pfd., 33¼; Nor. Pac. pfd., 73; Grand Trunk, 6⅞; Anaconda, 8⅛; Rand Mines, 40⅝; bar silver, steady, 28⅛d per ounce; money, 3 percent. The rate of discount in the open market for short bills is 3⅝ to 3 13-16 percent; do., three months' bills, 3 13-16 to 3⅞ percent.

MINING EXCHANGE.

MORNING SALES.

Big Three—3,000 at 2.

Knob Hill—2,000 at 52½.

Montreal and London—3,000 at 14, 2,000 at 13, 1,500 at 12¾, 5,000 at 12½.

Oregon—1,000 at 15, 1,000 at 15⅛.

TORONTO MINING EXCHANGE.

Morning Sales.

Toronto, Sept. 17.—Athabasca—31 at 590, 31 at 600.

Deer Trail—500 at 4, 500 at 4¼, 5,000 at 4¼, 1,000 at 4.

Fairview—1,000 at 2½.

Gold Hills—500 at 2.

Giant—5,000 at 3¼, 500 at 3½.

Hammond Reef—1,000 at 5⅝.

Waterloo—500 at 2.

White Bear—1,000 at 2.

B.C.G.G.—5,000 at 3⅝.

Total 21,562.

MINING NOTES.

OUTPUT OF ORE IN ROSSLAND DISTRICT.

Rossland, B.C., Sept. 15. — The chief news of the week is the record ore shipments, which appreximate nearly 7,000, the figures being 6,930 tons. The record broken was one for last February and was 6,306 tons. The present record beats that output by 624 tons. Increase is caused by the shipments of the Centre Star, which ran over 30 tons per day. About 90 tons of this are being taken from the dump, and the remainder from the west slope on hte second level, which is thought to be a continuation of the Mulligan or eastern slope on the Le Roi. The Le Roi shipments are not within 1,000 tons of its record. The same amount is not going down to Northport, and a lesser amount is also being taken by Trail, owing to the lack of facilities in the smelter and yard accommodation.

The shipments from the Le Roi No. 2 are also being kept down for this reason. It is expected that the mine ought to be able to put out as soon as the accommodation is furnished at the smelter about 2,000 tons a foot, or about ten times its present output.

The War Eagle is not shipping as yet, although it has practically been decided upon to ship by means of the second level surface tunnel, by which all the ore was shipped from this mine just previous to the erection of the big hoist on the hill above.

The Iron Mask is going upon a system of development work, but the shipments from this mine ought to begin before the winter, and will not be less than two to three hundred tons weekly. It will, therefore, be seen that the present record is not likely to remain anything like seven months unbroken as did the last. There is still a full month's work ahead in the completion of the arrangements for shipping on the Le Roi, and it will probably be double thir time before the smelter facilities at Northport and Trail will have been increased as intended to twice their present capacity.

Following is the statement of shipments weekly and yearly to date:

	Year.	Week.
Le Roi	4 396	163,772
War Eagle	—	10,603
Centre Star	2,275	10,592
Iron Mask	—	1,435
Le Roi No. 2	218	1,320
I. X. L.	—	370
Evening Star	—	351
Monte Cristo	—	273
Giant	41	128
Iron Colt t.	80	—
Spitze	20	—
Total	6,930	123,944

LOCAL MARKETS.

Sept. 17, 1900.

The market this morning was as dull as ever, with values more or less nominal. We quote: No. 1 spring wheat at 75c to 75½c afloat; old peas, 71c to 71½c; new crop do., 69c to 69½c; new crop rye, 57½c; New crop, No. 2 barley at 47½c; oats, 29½c to 30c.

Flour—Business continues of a jobbing character, with values unchanged, excepting for straight rollers, which have been reduced from 10c to 15c per barrel.

We quote as follows: Manitoba spring patents, $4.50; Manitoba strong bakers, $4 to $4.20; winter wheat patents, $3.75 to $4; straight rollers, $3.35 to $3.50.

Rolled Oats—Quiet and a little weaker at $3.25 to $3.30 per barrel, and $1.57½ to $1.60 per bag.

Feed.—This market retains its firmness, in consequence of continued good demand and limited supplies. We quote: Manitoba bran in bags, $16; shorts, $18; moullie, $20 to $24; Ontario bran, in bulk, $15 to $15.50, and shorts, $16.50 to $17 per ton.

Hay.—Demand for baled hay continues good and a very fair trade is passing. We quote: No. 1, $9.50 to $10; No. 2, $8.50 to $9; and clover, $7.50 to $8.25 per ton, in car lots on track.

Eggs.—The market continues firm but quiet. We quote as follows: Straight candled stock at 15c to 16c; No. 2 at 13c to 14c; culls at 10c to 11c per dozen.

Maple Products.—Market is dull and prices nominal. We quote: — Syrup, 70c to 75c per large tin, and 50c to 60c per small tin, 6½c to 7c per lb., in wood; sugar, 8c per lb.

Honey.—Business is slow with values unchanged. We quote: White clover comb at 13c to 14c; white extracted, in large tins, 9c to 9½c, and in small tins, 10c to 10½c, and buckwheat, extracted, 7½c to 8½c.

Beans—Market is quiet and steady. Canadian hand-picked being quoted at $1.70 to $1.75, and primes at $1.60 to $1.16.

Ashes.—The market is firm with some business passing. We quote: First pots at $5 to $5.15; seconds, $4.70, and pearls, $6 per 100 lbs.

Provisions.—The local market is quiet and steady. We quote as follows today: Heavy Canada short cut mess pork at $18.50 to $19; selected do., boneless, $19.50 to $20; heavy Canada short cut clear pork, $18 to $18.50; pure Canadian lard, 9c to 10c per lb.; compound refined lard, 7½c to 8½c per lb; hams, 10½c to 14c; bacon, 12c to 14c.

Butter—The heavy feeling continues, but without quotable change in price, which remains at 20c to 20¼c for finest creamery; 19c to 19½c for seconds, and 17½c to 17¾c for dairy. The total exports of butter last week were 8,650 packages, against 31,458 packages for the corresponding period of last year. The total shipments since May 1 were 198,658 packages, compared with 320,752 packages for the corresponding period of 1899.

Cheese.—The market is inactive, but holders are firm in their ideas. We quote 11¼c to 11⅝c. for finest western, 11¼c to 11⅜c for finest eastern, and 11c to 11¼c for finest Quebecs.

The total receipts of cheese from the port of Montreal to Europe for week ending Sept. 15 were 99,937, against 62,605 boxes for the corresponding week last year. The total shipments since May 1 have been 1,463,100, against 1,318,261 boxes for the corresponding period of last year.

COUNTRY CHEESE BOARDS.

Ormstown, Que., Sept. 12.—Receipts at this board to-day were 533 cheese. Hodgson got 280 at 11 1-16c, and Williamson 43 at 11⅛c; balance unsold. For 190 boxes of butter 19¼c was bid, with no sales. The next meeting of this board will be held on Wednesday, Sept. 26.

Picton, Ont., Sept. 12.—At our cheese board to-day 16 factories boarded 785 bxs.; highest bid, 11¼c. No sales.

Russell, Ont., Sept. 12.—Six hundred and twenty cheese boarded on Russell board, of which 100 were colored; 11¼c bid; none sold on board. Most sold at 11⅜c on curb.

Woodstock, Ont., Sept. 12.—The price of cheese continues to go up. Nine factories boarded, but only 300 boxes were sold, the offerings of West Zorra, which brought 11¼c. The salesmen declared their intentions of holding out for 11½c, but the buyers showed little disposition to accede to their terms. There were no sales on the curb.

New York, Sept. 12.—Butter steady; creamery, 17c to 21c; factory, 14c to 16¼c; June creamery, 18c to 21c; imitation creamery, 15c to 17½c; state dairy, 16½c to 20c. Cheese, firm; large white, 10⅝c; small do., 10½c to 10⅝c; large colored, 10⅞c; small, do., 10¾c.

Brockville, Sept. 13.—To-day's offering at the cheese board was the smallest of the season, being 2,100 boxes, about evenly divided. The make has not fallen off much, but it is thought considerable holding is being done on account of the drop in the market. The buyers were bent on keeping the prices down, and succeeded. There was very little competition, indeed some of them stated that they did not want cheese at any price. The best board bid was 11 1-8c. Three buyers got a call without getting a box, and the board adjourned. On the curb the salesmen held out for a long time. They eventually gave in, and a small offering was sold at prices from 11c to 11 1-8c, the latter ruling. The buyers were the following: Lovell & Christmas, 800; Alexander, 800; Ayer, 800; Dickey, 400; Johnston, 200; Hodgson Bros., 600; How, 200; total, 3,800. Last year, 4,125 boxes sold at 10⅜c.

Tweed, Ont., Sept. 13.—Thirteen factories boarded 900 boxes of cheese. All sold, but 110 boxes, at 11¼c. Watkins, Magrath and Kirk buyers.

Madoc, Ont., Sept. 13.—At Madoc cheese board to-day 820 boxes were offered. Hodgson bought 90; Ayer, 125; Magrath, 120; Brenton, 150; Watkins, 230; all at 11¼c.

Kingston, Ont., Sept. 13.—At cheese board to-day 500 boxes were boarded. Sales, 150 at 11 1-8c. Last year, 1,085 boxes sold at 10⅝c.

New York, Sept. 13.—Butter steady; and creamery, 16½c to 21c; factory, 14c to 16¼c; June creamery, 18½c to 21c; imitation do., 15c to 17½c; state dairy, 15½c to 20c.

Cheese firm; large white, 10⅞c; small do., 10½c to 10⅝c; large colored, 10⅞c, small do., 10¾c to 10⅞c.

Ingersoll, Ont., Sept. 11.—Offerings today were 800 boxes, remnant of August make; no sales, and not even a bid made. Several salesmen and buyers present, but buyers seemed to be on strike. Majority sold through the week.

Cowansville, Sept. 15.—At the weekly meeting of the Eastern Townships Dairymen's Board of Trade here to-day, 48 factories offered 2,492 boxes of cheese, three creameries offered 122 boxes of butter. J. Gibson secured 1,009 boxes of cheese for 11 1-16c, and 110 boxes for 11 1-8c; H. H. Hibbard, 168 boxes of cheese for 11 1-16c; W. P. Hibbard, 176 boxes for 11 1-16c; P. F. Ferguson, 180 boxes for 11 1-16c, and 23 boxes for 11c; J. Alexander, 139 boxes for 11 1-16c, and 125 boxes for 11c. Total boxes of cheese sold 1,930, unsold, 562; total boxes of butter unsold, 122. Meeting adjourned to Saturday, Sept. 22, at 1 p.m. The same week last year 1,073 sold at 10⅝c.

Cornwall, Sept. 15. — At the Cornwall cheese board here to-day, 1,692 boxes were boarded, of which 1,029 were white, 471 colored and 192 United States. Prices were: White and U.S., 11c; colored, 11 1-8c. Sales were: Lovell and Christmas, 230; Alexander, 363; Jackson and Hallett, 123; Hodgson Brothers, 35; and Ayer, 350. Last year, 572 sold at 10⅞c out of offerings of 1,435 boxes.

Ogdensburg, Sept. 15.—Offerings, eleven lots, 689 boxes of cheese with 10¾c bid, and no sales on board. Later on street, all sold at 11c. Last year, 900 sold at 10½c.

London, Ont., Sept. 15. — At to-day's market 13 factories offered 2,189 boxes last half August cheese, 580 white and 1,609 colored; sales, 75 at 11c. The same week last year 4,400 were offered, and 155 sold at 10½c.

South Finch, Ont., Sept. 14.—At the regular meeting of South Finch cheese board sixteen factories boarded 1,036 boxes; 757 white and 279 colored. Price offered on board, 11 1-8c; none sold. Buyers present: Logan, Birdsell, Welsh, Prunner and McGregor.

Belleville, Ont., Sept. 15.—August cheese being sold, but few salesmen came in today. No offers made. Board adjourned for one week.

New York, Sept. 15.—Butter, steady, and creamery, 16½c to 21c; factory, 14c to 16¼c; June creamery, 18½c to 21c; imitation creamery, 15c to 17c; state dairy, 15½c to 20c. Cheese, 2,036; large white, 10⅞c to 11c; small white, 10⅝c to 10¾c; large colored, 10¾c to 11c; small colored, 11c.

Watertown, N.Y., Sept. 15.—Sales on cheese board to-day, 800 boxes at 10⅝c to 11c; bulk at 11c.

Canton, N.Y., Sept. 15.—Large cheese; no sales; twins, 10⅝c, 10¾c. Butter, at 21¼c.

COWANSVILLE CHEESE BOARD.

DEPUTATION VISITS MONTREAL ASSOCIATION.

A special meeting of the Montreal Butter and Cheese Association was held yesterday afternoon at the Board of Trade, to receive a deputation from the Cowansville Cheese Board. The Cowansville representatives were Mr. H. S. Foster, president, and Mr. Dyer, co-delegate. The subject of discussion was as to improvement in the method of payments. Some of the Cowansville people have suffered in this regard; and they wished the Montreal merchants to see if some arrangement could not be arrived at by which payments would be satisfactorily secured if not made before shipment. After hearing the Cowansville representatives the Montreal Association decided that the conditions of sale must be fixed by the sellers' board, and not by the buyers. So far as the meeting was concerned, the matter rested thus, though it is understood that some suggestions were afterwards made by individual members which were acceptable to the Cowansville people.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.—Sept. 13.

About 900 head of butchers' cattle arrived in the city since yesterday morning, a large number of which were sold yesterday afternoon, yet some 600 head were brought to the East End abattoir to-day. There was a good demand and fair prices paid for good animals, but the common and inferior beasts were dull of sale and brought considerably lower prices than they have been doing during the past fortnight. Really prime cattle sold at from 4½ to 4¾c per lb.; pretty good animals at from 3¾c to 4¼c, ddo.; the common dry cows an thrifty young stock brought from 2½c to 3c and the lean cows and hard-looking bulls from 2c to 2¼c per lb. Calves sold at from $3 to $12 each, or from 3½c to 4¼c per lb. Shippers paid 3¾c per lb. for good large sheep and the butchers paid from 2½c to 3½c per lb. for the others. Lambs were decidedly higher in price, good lots selling at 4½c per lb., with choice ones up to 4¾c do. Old fat sows sold at about 4c per lb., large fat hogs at about 5½c and good straight lots at from 5¾c to 6c per lb., weighed off the cars.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, Sept. 17.

There were about 600 head of butchers' cattle, 50 calves and 500 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in large numbers, and there was a brisk demand for the best cattle, but common and inferior stock were neglected. There were really no prime cattle on the market today, and Mr. G. Martel said that he had paid 4½c per lb. for the best there was to be got, but they were only middlings.' Pretty good animals sold at from 3¾c to 4¼c per lb.; common stock at from 2¼c to 3c do., while the inferior beef critters sold down to about 2c per lb., live weight. Calves sold at from $2.50 to $12 each, or from 3½c to over 5c per lb. Shippers paid 3¾c per lb. for good large sheep, and the butchers paid from 2½c to 3½c per lb., for the others. Lambs sold at from 4c to 4½c per lb. Large fat hogs sold at about 5½c per lb., and good straight lots at from 5¾c to 6c per lb., weighed off the cars.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, Sept. 14.

The conditions were all favorable to-day for a large attendance of both buyers and sellers at the farmers' markets, and one of the largest crowds of the season was to be seen in the vicinity of Bonsecours market and Jacques Cartier square this forenoon. Enormous quantities of farm and garden truck were offered for sale at pretty low figures in many cases. But the special feature of the market was the enormous quantities of fruit offered for sale at pretty low figures, especially for melons, tomatoes, plums and peaches. Over fifty carloads of fruit have arrived at the Bonaventure depot this week, and probably as much more will be brought during the coming week. Very few dressed hogs were offered by the farmers, but pork pieces were offered in hundreds; fowls and chickens, dead and alive, are very plentiful, and geese are being offered in increasing numbers, but turkeys are rather scarce. Oats sold at 65c to 70c the bag; buckwheat, $1.10 do.; potatoes, 40c to 50c do.; carrots, beets, and turnips, 40c to 50c do.; onions, 60c to 70c do.; cabbages, 15c to 30c the dozen; celery, 15c to 35c do.; cauliflowers, 20c to 75c do.; pumpkins, 75c do.; Hubbard squashes, $1 do.; pickling cucumbers, 35c the bag; green corn ears, 3c to 7c the dozen ears and very plentiful. Dressed hogs, 8c per lb.; pork pieces, 9c to 11c do.; dead turkeys, 10c to 12c per lb.; geese, 50c to 60c each; ducks, 70c to 80c the pair; live chickens, 30c to 65c do.; fowls, 60c to 80c do.; tub butter, 18c to 21c per lb.; print butter, 20c to 25c do.; fresh laid eggs in baskets, 19c to 25c the dozen; offer eggs, 16c to 18c do.; honey, 10c the box; apples, 75c to $1.75 the barrel; tomatoes, 15c to 25c the box; plums, 30c the basket; peaches, 25c to 45c do.; pears, 20c to 50c do.; grapes, 25c to 35c the basket; bananas, 80c to $1.75 the bunch; Jamaica oranges, $7.50 the barrel; lemons, $5.50 the box; nutmeg melons, 75c to $1.75 per dozen for good fruit; other kinds are from 25c to 65c the dozen. Hay, $7 to $9 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $3 to $5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

BOARD FOR SELECTION OF FLOUR.

The secretary of the Board of Trade has received from the Department of Inland Revenue a copy of the Order-in-Council appointing the board for the selection of standard samples of flour, such board to meet in the city of Montreal at the call of the chairman, between Oct. 1 and 31, 1900. The board is constituted as follows:—H. W. Raphael, Montreal, chairman; David Robertson, Montreal; A. E. Gagnon, Montreal; Lionel J. Smith, Montreal; Wm. Brodie, Quebec; Wm. Galbraith, Toronto; W. G. Bailey, Hamilton; J. L. Spink, Toronto; J. D. Saunby, London; Robert Noble, Dominion Millers' Association, and Robert Muir, Winnipeg.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

The following table shows the range of prices in Chicago to-day, and the closing quotations as compared with those of Saturday:—

	Saturday's Close.	To-day's Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Wheat—					
Sept.	76⅛	75⅝	77¼	75⅝	76⅞
Dec.	76⅝	76⅛	77⅝	76	77⅛
Corn—					
Sept.	40⅝	40½	40⅞	40¼	40⅛
Oct.	38⅞	38⅝	39⅛	38½	38½
Oats—					
Sept.	21⅝	21⅝	21⅝	21½	21½
Dec.	21⅞	21⅝	22	21⅝	21⅝
Pork—					
Sept.	11.95	....	....	....	11.97
Dec.	12.00	11.90	12.20	11.90	12.05
Lard—					
Sept.	6.77	....	....	....	6.87
Dec.	6.77	6.77	6.87	6.75	6.87
Short ribs—					
Sept.	7.60	7.65	7.87	7.65	7.80
Dec.	7.27	7.27	7.40	7.27	7.40

CHICAGO CATTLE MARKET.

Chicago, Sept. 17.—Cattle receipts, 32,000, including 600 westerns and 1,200 Texans. Native steers, choice steady, others slow. Butchers' stock and westerns steady and Texans strong. Good to prime steers, $5.50 to $6; poor to medium, $4.40 to $5.35; stockers, $2.80 to $4.90;; cows, $2.30 to $4.35; heifers, $3 to $5.25; canners, $2.25 to $2.30; bulls, $2.50 to $4.50; calves, $4 to $6.75; Texas fed steers, $4.25 to $5.15; do., grass steers, $3.40 to $4.30; Texas bulls, $2.75 to $3.40. Hogs—Receipts to-day, 34,000; left over, 3,426; mixed and butchers, $5.05 to $5.60; good to choice heavy, $5.05 to $5.42½; rough heavy, $4.80 to $5; light, $5.15 to $5.60; bulk of sales, $5.10 to $5.30.

MONTREAL TRADE.

Dun's Bulletin of Saturday, Sept. 15, will say of Montreal trade:—

The week has developed little change in the trade situation at Montreal. The troubles in the cold storage and produce trade have not apparently affected the export movement in butter and cheese. A good consumptive demand is reported for the latter article in Britain, and shipments continue large, while prices have been sustained throughout the summer at much better figures than the average of seasons. General collections rule fair to good; some clothing and dry goods houses doing business largely in Manitoba and the North-West, report that they have already had quite a few applications for indulgence on customers' paper maturing Oct. 4. Statistical returns show fourteen failures in the district for the week, but four of these are produce suspensions previously referred to. The weather conditions have not been wholly favorable to retail trade in the dry goods line, but wholesalers report satisfactory orders from travellers. Cottons are excited, and local manufacturers are reported as preparing revised price lists likely to show material advances in all lines. Shoes and leather rule quiet; a little improvement is reported in the demand for hides, with some moderate sales to the United States. Groceries are in steady request, with firm values prevailing. Moderate receipts of new Valencia raisins are being jobbed at 8 cents. Pig iron is inactive, with values tending to easiness. The Hamilton furnace will be blown in again next month, and is reported as quoting $21 for fall delivery; American iron has been offered at $20 it is said, but Scotch brands are pretty steadily held. September has opened up well in the paint and oil trade; turpentine is again quoted lower.

FROST IN MANITOBA.

Winnipeg, Sept. 13.—The first frost of the season occurred last night. Weather reports indicate a light frost at Estevan and Salt Coats. Other reports show the weather to be clear and fine from Loggan to Fort William.

SALE OF SHEEPSKINS.

London, Sept. 13.—The sale of sheepskins was held to-day. The number of skins offered numbered 3 233. There was the usual attendance, but competition was unsatisfactory, much of the stock being withdrawn at an average decline of 10 percent compared with the August figures. Merinos and fine cross-breed were ½d to 2 farthings lower and coarse stock ½d lower.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Sept. 15.—The quality of fat cattle was fair. Choice butchers' cattle were still scarce. The run was moderate, 57 loads—760 cattle, 1,740 sheep and lambs, 1,400 hogs and calves. With the exception of export cattle stock was well cleared out.

Export Cattle—About ten loads sold today. The demand was weak, as some buyers were still unable to obtain vessel space. Prices ranged from $4.60 to $5.05 per cwt for choice cattle, and $4.25 to $4.60 per cwt. for light stock. Only the picked loads of the market brought as high as $5 per cwt. The average price for choice was about $4.60 to $4.80 per cwt. Some drovers were unable to get a bid.

Butchers' Cattle — There was a fair movement at steady prices. Good cattle were still scarce, and picked lots sold at $4.35 to $4.50 per cwt.

Stockers—A fair run of young steers sold at $2.75 to $3.10 per cwt. The demand was steady.

Feeders—There is a steady demand for short-keep feeders at $3.75 to $4.25 per cwt. Offerings to-day were light. Smaller steers sold at $3.25 to $3.75 per cwt.

Export Bulls—Light offerings sold to a steady demand at unchanged prices.

Milch Cows — About 25 milchers and springers sold to a steady demand at $30 to $50 a head.

Sheep—Large run, but all stock sold out at prices, though easier, unchanged in quotation at $3.50 to $3.75 per cwt.

Lambs—All sold, but run was too large. Prices dropped 25c per cwt. to $3.75 to $4.25 per cwt.

Hogs—Large run for some considerable time—1,400. Prices advanced 12½c per cwt. to $6.12½ for selections of 160 to 200 lbs., natural weight, and $5.37½ per cwt. for lights and fats.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

Edinburgh, Sept. 3.—Messrs. John Swan & Sons' (Limited) weekly report on the live stock trade says:—The supplies of fat cattle have been small, but about the same as last week, and the trade also has been much similar, the best class of cattle easily maintaining last week's high prices, and all kinds selling well. Fat sheep and lambs have been forwarded in exceedingly large numbers. There has been a very good demand, and the best class of shop sheep and lambs have sold well; others and secondary sorts have been slightly in buyers' favor. Fat calves were a large and good show, and met a dear trade; while pigs, which were more numerous, sold rather cheaper. In the store market there have been large supplies of both sheep and lambs. For those of good quality there has been a good inquiry at satisfactory prices, about equal to those current of late; secondary classes have been somewhat stiffer, however; some of these have been left over unsold. There is very little doing among store cattle just at present, farmers waiting until after the harvest. Very few were offered for sale, and those if good have been fairly well sold. A very much larger show of milch cows met considerably more enquiries and a good trade. Quotations:—Best beef, extreme top, 9s per stone, and from 8s 6d; current, 8s to 8s 6d. Mutton, from 7½d to 8½d per lb.

London, Sept. 3.—Rather large supply in beast market. For both prime and second quality, trade though slow was firmer in regard to value. Fat bulls and rough cattle met more demand at slight advance in price. Top value—Best Herefords, 4s 10d to 5s per 8 lbs. British arrivals—83 Irish, 28 Norfolk, Suffolk, Essex, 1,195 midland, home, and western counties, 40 Devon. Wedder sheep met dull trade, but last week's rates maintained; ewes scarce and rather dearer; lamb trade rather slower with downward tendency in value, unless for very choicest. Pigs met dull trade owing to poorer quality. Beasts, 3s 2d to 5s; sheep, 3s 6d to 6s; pigs, 2s 4d to 4s 2d; lambs, 5s 4d to 6s 2d per 8 lbs. Total supply—Beasts, 1,240; sheep and lambs, 5,960; calves, 5; pigs, 20.

Liverpool, Sept. 3.—Beasts, 1,149; sheep and lambs, 10,125. Best beast, 6½d to 6¾d; second, 5¾d to 6¼d; third, 5d to 5½d. Best Scotch sheep, 8½d; other sorts, 6d to 7¾d; lambs, 6d to 8¼d. An increase of 180 cattle and 326 sheep and lambs. Demand sharp for cattle, and fair for sheep and lambs at about late rates.

BUTTER.

Cork, Sept. 4.—First, 90s; second, 88s; third, 86s; fourth, 77s. Mild cured—Superfine, 96s; fine, 89s. Choicest boxes, 94s; choice boxes, 90s. Fresh butter, 93s to 92s. In market, 393. Firkins, 254; mild, 122; boxes, 17.

Limerick, Sept. 4.—Choicest Irish pure centrifugal creamery butter is officially quoted by the Price Current Committee at Limerick at 100s to 103s to dairies. Demand steadier.

Manchester, Sept. 5.—For foreign the demand ruled slow and unsatisfactory. In Irish creamery a fair business is passing. Canadian better. Quotations:—Finest Danish and Swedish, 116s to 118s; finest Finnish 104s to 108s; Irish creamery, 107s to 110s; Canadian creamery, 104s to 106s.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

New York, Sept. 14.—Beeves—Receipts, 4,031; good steers steady; others low and 10c lower; bulls and cows firm; steers, $4.45 to $5.75; bulk, $3 to $3.80; cows, $1.60 to $3.75; choice fat western do., $4.65. Cables steady; live cattle, 12c to 13c; tops, 13½c; sheep, 13c to 13½c; refrigerator beef, 10c to 10¼c per lb. Exports, 550 cattle and 4,280 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 261; steady; veals, $5 to $8.50; grassers and buttermilks, $3.25 to $4. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,733; sheep steady; lambs active and firm. Sheep, $2.75 to $4.50; culls, $2 to $2.50; lambs, $4.75 to $6.25; Canada lambs, $6.25; culls, $3.75 to $4. Hogs—Receipts, 4,316; firm at $5.75 to $6.

East Buffalo, Sept. 14.—Cattle—Fair demand. Calves—Active demand, higher; choice to extra, $7.50 to $7.75; good to choice, $8 to $8.50. Sheep and lambs—Demand active and prices ruled stronger; lambs, choice to extra, $5.75 to $6; good to choice, $5.50 to $5.75; common to fair, $4.25 to $5.25; sheep, mixed ewes and wethers, $4 to $4.25; yearlings, $4.25 to $4.50; wethers, $4.25 to $4.50; ewes, $3.75 to $4; Canada lambs were in good demand and sold at $6.10 to $6.15. Hogs—Fairly active at 5c to 10c lower; heavy hogs were $5.60 to $5.65, with a few sales at $5.70; mixed, $5.65 to $5.70; Yorkers, $5.80 to $5.90; pigs, $5.80 to $5.85; grassers, $5.40 to $5.60; and roughs, $4.75 to $4.90; stags, $3.75 to $4.25; closed steady.

OTTAWA MARKET.

Ottawa, Sept. 15.—For some time past as usual at this season of the year, old oats have steadily been decreasing in value. This morning they reached low water mark as they were easily securable for 28c bushel. Potatoes in their line were equally cheap. Splendid, dry, well-sized tubers sold at the rate of 40c bag. Apples this year are cheaper than they have been for years. They sell for from $1.50 to $2.25 bri. Print butter showed an advance as the general price asked was 25c lb., although a few sales were made at 24c lb. Eggs retailed at 17c to 18c dozen. Quotations were as follows:—Honey, comb, 11c lb.; potatoes, 40c bag; chickens, alive, 30c to 40c pair; poultry alive, 50c to 60c pair; poultry dressed, 60c to 90c pair; lamb, 7c to 8c lb. fronts, 8c to 9c hinds; print butter, 24c to 25c lb.; pail butter, 19c to 22c lb.; eggs, 16c to 18c dozen; oats, 28c bushel; hay, $10 to $10.50 ton.

CANADIAN PRODUCE.

AGENTS OF THE GOVERNMENT TO SUPERINTEND ITS EXPORTATION.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 13.—Three agents of the Department of Agriculture have been sent to the Old Country. Mr. Homer Goff, going to Bristol; Mr. J. B. Oke, of Peterborough, to Glasgow, and Mr. J. W. Welton, of Auburn, N.S., to London. They are charged with the duty of watching the unloading of Canadian food products from steamers, and to facilitate their transmission from cold storage compartments on steamships to storage warehouses on shore. They will also closely watch the handling of cheese and butter so that if any boxes are broken they may be promptly remedied in order that the quality of the article may not be depreciated. At the end of the season they will each furnish a report to Commissioner Robertson, with suggestions for improvement in packing and handling certain produce.

LANCASHIRE COTTON PROSPECTS GLOOMY.

Manchester, Sept. 13.—The prospects of the Lancashire cotton trade for the year to come are regarded as gloomy. In addition to the reported smallness of the new crop there is a special reason for reducing the output, namely, that India and China, owing to famine and war, have not consumed the usual quantity of cotton goods, heavy stocks of which are on hand there. The stoppage has already had a serious effect on the Burnley weaving trade. To-day mills representing 2,000 looms stopped and there is every indication of a wholesale stoppage for the next two months.

COTTON GOODS TO ADVANCE.

The wholesale firms of Montreal and other cities were to-day notified by the cotton manufacturers that in view of the great shortage in the cotton crop and the probability that new cotton prices would

MAINE GOES REPUBLICAN.

Portland, Me., Sept. 10.—Carrying out its traditions of many years with but one break, Maine went Republican in the state election to-day by a good old-time majority. The entire Republican ticket headed by John F. Hill, of Augusta, for governor, was elected, as were all four of the Congressmen.

SEAL COVE TOTALLY DESTROYED.

Halifax, N.S., Sept. 11.—A Yarmouth vessel, which arrived at Woods Harbor from Grand Manan, reports the total destruction of Seal Cove, Grand Manan, by fire, only one church remaining.

DEATH OF THE HON. C. M. FRANCHEVILLE.

Halifax, Sept. 11.—The Hon. C. M. Francheville, of Guysboro', member of the Legislative Council, is dead. He had been ill with cancer for a considerable time.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra—prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verses) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

BIRTHS.

ADAIR—At Three Rivers, Que., on Sept. 12, 1900, Mrs. W. F. Adair, of a son. 15

DONALDSON—In this city, on Sept. 10, 1900, at 393 Bourgeois street, the wife of George Donaldson, of a daughter. 11

HARCUS—At Strathclair, Manitoba, on Aug. 30, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. George W. A. Harcus.

HUGHES.—On Sept. 9, 1900, at 378 Charlevoix street, Point St. Charles, the wife of Thos. C. Hughes, of a daughter. 17

KING—On Sept. 6, 1900, at the parsonage, Poltimore, Que., to the Rev. and Mrs. Walter T. King, a son.

KNIGHT.—On Aug. 26, 1900, at Jamestown, N.Y., the wife of W. Percy Knight, of the China Inland Mission, of a son. 12

MURCHISON.—At Point Prim, P. E. I., on Sept. 4, 1900, a daughter to Capt. and Mrs. D. Murchison. 14

SHORT—At No. 43 Beaconsfield avenue, Toronto, on Sept. 7, 1900, to Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Short, a daughter. 11

THOMPSON.—At 78 Charron street, on Sept. 16, 1900, the wife of Albert M. Thompson, of a son. 17

WOODHOUSE—At Valois, Que., on Aug. 27, 1900, the wife of Mr. George Woodhouse, jr., of a daughter. 16

MARRIED.

ADDISON—SCOLEY.—On Sept. 11, 1900, at the residence of the bride's father, 35 Wilton avenue, by the Rev. P. Addison, father of the groom, assisted by the Rev. Jas. Allen, pastor of Sherbourne Street Methodist Church, Rev. A. P. Addison, B.A., of Collingwood, to Lizzie, eldest daughter of E. K. Scoley, Esq., Toronto. 14

BIGG—HOLROYDE.—On Sept. 12, 1900, at the Cathedral of the Holy Trinity, by the Rt. Rev. the Lord Bishop of Quebec, assisted by the Rev. F. G. Scott, M.A., rector of St. Matthew's Church, the Rev. Henry Reginald Bigg, A.K.C., incumbent of S. George, Beauce, son of the Rev. Thomas Frederic Bigg, vicar of Isleworth, England, to Emily, daughter of Walter James Holroyde, Esq., of Winnipeg, Man. 14

BLAGRAVE—BOYCE.—At Rawdon, Que., on Sept. 14, 1900, by the Rev. Wm. Davies, Isaac Blagrave, son of Mr. Robt. Blagrave, and Louisa, the daughter of Mr. Wm. Boyce, both of Rawdon, Que. 17

BURTON — BUTCHER — On Sept. 12, 1900, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. A. E. Pearson, A. S. Burton, of the G.T.R., Atherley Junction, to Estelle, daughter of C. Butcher, Esq., of Aurora, Ont.

COLQUHOUN.—BROWN.—At the residence of the bride's mother, 71 O'Connor street, Ottawa, on Sept. 12, 1900, by the Rev. W. Timberlake, Emma, daughter of the late James Brown, to Alexander David Colquhoun, of the City of Ottawa. 14

CUTCLIFFE — DIXON — On Sept. 12, 1900, at the residence of the bride's father, 437 Jarvis street, Toronto, by the Rev. James Henderson, D.D., Mostyn Elton Bluett Cutcliffe, of Brantford, to Augusta Adelaide, daughter of John Dixon, Esq. 15

DOW—BRICKWOOD—At Sydenham Street Methodist Church, Kingston, on Saturday, Sept. 8, 1900, by the Rev. E. B. Lanceley, John Dow, son of Peter Dow, of Glasgow, Scotland, to Mabel Mildred, daughter of James H. Brickwood, of Kingston, Ontario. 15

FERNEYHOUGH—LIVERMORE. — At the residence of the bride's father, 72 Anderson street, on Sept. 12, 1900, by the Rev. A. Murrman, Melbourn J. Ferneyhough to Emily Livermore, both of Montreal. Devonshire papers please copy. 14

FOSTER—TREMEER — At 'The Crest,' Penetanguishene, on Sept. 12, 1900, by the Rev. Charles T. Cocking, Maybell Alice, eldest daughter of Thomas H. Tremeer, Esq., to Frederick Atlee Foster, of Norwood Place, Bowmanville, Ont.

FRANCKUM — TOMKINS—At St. George's Church, on Sept. 12, 1900, by the Very Rev. Dean Carmichael, D.D., assisted by the Rev. O. W. Howard, and the Rev. J. J. Willis, of Montebello, Frederick George, son of Mr. W. H. Franckum, and Edythe Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. Jos. Tomkins, all of this city. No cards. 12

HANCOCK—SMITH.—On Sept. 12, 1900, Arthur W. E. Hancock, of the city of Toronto, Ont., manager for the Maritime Provinces, of the York County L. & S. Co., to Katharine Marian, eldest daughter of Edward T. Smith, collector of public works revenues, Ottawa. 14

HUDDLESTON—DUNHAM.—On Sept. 12, 1900, at the Methodist parsonage, Lombardy, Ont., by the Rev. F. DeLong, Richard Huddleston to Miss Jane E. Dunham, both of Port Elmsley, Ont. 14

HUNT—BRUCE.—In St. Thomas Church, Toronto, on Sept. 12, 1900, by the Rev. F. G. Plummer, Phineas DeVere Hunt, of Cranbrook, B.C., eldest son of the Rev. Phineas Hunt, rector of St. Kevin's, Dublin, Ireland, to Maggie Glen, eldest daughter of the late John M. Bruce, of Hamilton, Ont. 14

JONES—LESLEY—Married by Rev. Carl Allum, on Sept. 12, 1900, at the residence of the bride's mother, Fitzroy, Miss Lizzie Lesley, of Fitzroy, to Mr. Alexander Jones, of Perth.

LANGEVIN — WILSON — At the Methodist parsonage, Avonmore, on Sept. 9, 1900, by the Rev. T. H. Richards, James Langevin to Sarah Wilson, both of Sheik's Island.

LARCHE — MALIQUETTE.—At Masham, Que., Can., by the Rev. P. E. St. Germain, Vital Larche, son of Samuel Larche, to Sophie Maliquette, daughter of J. B. Maliquette, both of Masham. 14

MACLENNAN — MACLEAN — At North Sydney, C.B., on Sept. 12, 1900, by the Rev. T. C. Jack, B.A., James D. MacLennan and Christena F. MacLean, of Big Bras d'Or.

McQUEEN — ARMSTRONG — At the residence of the bride's parents, Clarendon Front, Que., on Wednesday, Sept. 12, 1900, by the Rev. Dr. Tucker, the Rev. Ewen McQueen, of Gould, Que., to Katherine S., fourth daughter of James C. Armstrong.

NORRIS — OWENS — In this city, on Sept. 12, 1900, at Emmanuel Church, by the Rev. W. H. Warriner, assisted by the Rev. Hugh Pedley, John Stewart Norris, to Eveline, daughter of the late John B. Owens.

ORDIDGE—McATEE—At Ottawa, on Sept. 5, 1900, by the Rev. W. Timberlake, at the parsonage, Mr. Arthur Wm. Ordidge, to Miss Georgina Elizabeth McAtee, all of North Nation Mills, Que. 13

PATTERSON—SEEBOLD.—At Toronto, on Sept. 6, 1900, at the Church of the Redeemer, by the Rev. Septimus Jones, Charles J. Patterson to Lily Mabel Seebold, both of Montreal. 14

PEPPER — ALLAN — At Prescott, Ont., on Sept. 6, 1900, by the Rev. Dr. Stuart, Edward J. Pepper, of Ottawa, to Agnes M., daughter of Peter Allan, Esq., of Prescott. 11

REID — DIXON — On Sept. 12, 1900, at the residence of the bride's father, Eglinton, Ont., by the Rev. J. A. Stewart, assisted by the Rev. W. J. Smith, of Deer Park, Andrew H. Reid, of Toronto, to Eva Luella, only daughter of Alex. H. Dixon. 15

SCOTT—REID.—On Sept. 10, 1900, at the residence of the bride's father, 5 DeSalaberry street, Quebec, by the Rev. Donald Tait, Idalia, second daughter of Mr. James Reid, of Quebec, to James Stuart Scott, son of Mr. James Scott, of Montreal. 14

SKEATS—CHAPMAN.—On Sept. 12, 1900, at St. Paul's Church, by the Rev. T. C. DesBarres, assisted by the Rev. H. J. Cody, Wilfrid S. Skeats, son of the late Herbert S. Skeats, of London, England, to Florence Isabella, daughter of Alfred Chapman, of Toronto. 14

THOMSON — COWAN — On Sept. 10, 1900, at the residence of the bride's father, Minnie, eldest daughter of Mr. Robert Cowan, of Hintonburg, to Mr. William George Thomson, of Ottawa. 13

VIAL — READY — On Sept. 11, 1900, at St. George's Church, Lennoxville, Que., by the Rev. Dr. Scarth, rector, assisted by the Ven. Archdeacon Roe, D.D., and the Rev. Mr. Dumbell, rector of St. Peter's, Sherbrooke, the Rev. Frank Gifford Vial, youngest son of the late Rev. W. S. Vial, to Susan Isabel, youngest daughter of the late Lieut.-Colonel Ready, 71st Highland Light Infantry. 13

DIED.

BECKET—At Niagara Falls, N.Y., on Sept. 11, 1900, of appendicitis, Frances Kirby, beloved wife of Frederick M. Becket, M.A., formerly of Montreal.

BENNETT.—On Sept. 15, 1900, at the Point, River du Loup, Que., Eliza J. Sloan, widow of the late Benson Bennett, in her seventy-sixth year. 17

BORLAND—At Ottawa, on Sept. 13, 1900, John Borland, aged 79 years.

BOYD—At Crosshill, County Waterloo, Ont., on Sept. 12, 1900, after a brief illness, Annie Inglis, widow of the late Rev. James Boyd.

BRETHOUR—At his late residence, No. 37 Macdonald street, Ottawa, on Sept. 12, 1900, Wm. Brethour, aged 58 years.

CHAMPAGNE—Suddenly, of heart disease, on Sept. 4, 1900, Mrs. Emma Champagne, a native of England, and resident of Pasadena, California, formerly of Peterboro, Canada, at the home of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Bacon. 15

CLARK—On Sept. 9, 1900, Grace Victoria Clark, infant daughter of R. D. Clark, 204 St. Martin street. 11

COOTE—At St. Albans, Vermont, on Sept. 10, 1900, Alfred Coote, son of the late Wm. Coote, of St. Johns, Que.

DAVIDSON—Accidentally killed at Selkirk, Manitoba, on Sept. 11, 1900, Wilberforce B. Davidson, manager Selkirk Electric Works, and only son of the Rev. Canon Davidson, D.C.L., rector, Frelighsburg, P.Q. 12

DAVIDSON—At the Montreal General Hospital, on Sept. 14, 1900, Thomas Davidson, of Glenmore, Essex County, N.Y., aged 59 years. 15

DIXON—At his brother's residence, 108 Delorimier avenue, on Sept. 15, 1900, James M. H. Dixon, late of Her Majesty's Customs, and formerly Lieutenant of the Hochelaga Light Infantry.

DOLAN—At 103 Cote St. Antoine Road, Westmount, William Dolan, in his 86th year.

FLETCHER.—At Ottawa, on Sept. 10, 1900, John Fletcher, in his 67th year. 12

FORTUNE.—At 80 Sproat street, Detroit, Mich., on Saturday morning, Sept. 15, 1900, Elizabeth Jean, second beloved daughter of Wm. W. and the late Mary Gray Fortune.

GORDON.—On Sept. 15, 1900, John Clouston, youngest child of W. T. Gordon, of Danville, Que., aged eleven months. 17

GRAHAM—On Sept. 8, 1900, at 796 St. Lawrence street, Montreal, James Ina, daughter of the late Walter Graham, of St. Andrews, aged 67 years. Ottawa papers please copy. 12

HAMILTON.—At Hampwood, Quebec, on Sept. 12, 1900, Isabella, relict of the late Robert Hamilton. 14

HARDIE.—At her late residence, Gardenville avenue, Longueuil west, on Sept. 11, 1900, Margaret McDonald, wife of Andrew Hardie, aged 50.

HENDERSON.—At Brandon, Manitoba, on Sept. 11, 1900, after a lingering illness, Mary A. Irving, wife of James Henderson, aged 39 years and 4 months. 12

HOLT — At 215 Milton street, on Sept. 15, 1900, Charles Cochrane, son of Charles and Mabel Holt, aged 10 months.

HOWELL.—On Sept. 16, 1900, at 228 St. Martin street, John Howell, aged 70. Troy (N.Y.) papers please copy. 17

HUNT.—At Kroonstadt, South Africa, of enteric fever, Quarter-master-sergeant B. Hunt (Barney), of 'A' Squadron Canadian Mounted Rifles, aged 30 years; brother-in-law of Mr. H. F. Bartlett, of the Quebec District Railway Company. 17

JAMES.—At Hamilton, Ont., on Sunday morning, Sept. 9, 1900, Edith Stuart, wife of the Rev. C. J. James, M.A., rector of St. Thomas Church, and youngest daughter of the late William Birkett, in the 33rd year of her age.

IRVING — At Greenfield Farm, Pointe aux Trembles, on Sept. 15, 1900, George Irving, in his 68th year.

JEPHSON — At London, England, Captain Sir Alfred Jephson, R.N.K.B., son-in-law of Archibald Campbell, Esq., Thornhill, Quebec.

KROENIG.—On Aug. 25, 1900, at his residence, St. Barnabas Vicarage, Hull, England, the Rev. Joshua Charles Solomon Kroenig, aged 66. 12

LARUE—At Quebec, on Tuesday night, Sept. 11, 1900, Joseph Cyrille Henri LaRue, son of the Hon. V. W. LaRue, M.L.C., aged 15 years. 13

LINDSAY.—At Waterloo, on Sunday, Sept. 9, 1900, the Ven. Archdeacon Lindsay.

MALLOY—At Quebec, on Sept. 11, 1900, Malcolm Malloy, aged 52 years, son of the late Edward Malloy.

McMURTRIE.—John McMurtrie, 123 Mansfield street, city, born Aug. 8, 1858, aged 42 years.

MORISON.—At Aintuim, Dervaig, Mull, Scotland, on Aug. 15, 1900, in his 89th year, Niel Morison, late Inspector of Poor of the parish of Kilninian and Kilmore.

ORR—At 426 Spadina avenue, Toronto, on Sept. 11, 1900, in her 83rd year, Marianne Ecclestone, widow of the late Wm. R. Orr, late city auditor.

REASON—Suddenly, at Graniteville, Vermont, on Sept. 7, 1900, Katie McCay, aged 27 years, beloved wife of John Reason, formerly of St. Raymond, and sister-in-law of James Woods and Robert Hunter, of Quebec. 13

REID.—At Avoca, on Sept. 10, 1900, James Reid, in his eighty-first year. His end was peace. United States papers please copy. 17

ROGERS—At Boston, on Sept. 7, 1900, Mrs. George H. Rogers, sister of Mrs. John Macintosh, of this city. 11

SCOTT.—At his late residence, 419 Bay st., north, Hamilton, Ont., on Aug. 31, 1900, Walter Scott, marine engineer, late of Lachine, Quebec. 12

SMYTH—In this city, on Sept. 11, 1900, Annie Maria Shirlow, beloved wife of Chas. A. Smyth, aged 29 years, 4 months and 10 days.

TAYLOR.—On Sunday morning, Sept. 16, 1900, Laura I. M. Taylor, aged 22 years, second daughter of J. MacBeth Taylor.

TAYLOR.—Suddenly, of heart failure, Rose Hill, beloved wife of James S. Taylor, recently of Bethune's Mounted Infantry, South Africa, and eldest daughter of Thomas Hill, Orillia, Ont., aged 24 years.

WILMOT — At his residence, 131 Colborne street, Kingston, Ont., on Sept. 10, 1900, Nathaniel Wilmot, aged 65 years.

IN MEMORIAM.

SEATH—Robert Seath, born at Cupar, Fife, Scotland, Oct. 6, 1820, died at Montreal, Sept. 11, 1893. 'Forever with the Lord.'

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