Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-NINTH YEAR. MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 31, 1904. MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS. $1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

JAPAN'S GREATEST TRIUMPH.

With Unparalelled Dash the Army Carried Kin Chou Defenses by Assault.

RUSSIANS SAID TO HAVE LOST SEVENTY-EIGHT GUNS.

Loss of Life on Both Sides was Heavy and Some Fighting was Hand-to-Hand.

Tokio, May 27.—Noon.—The Japanese army swept the Russians from Kin chou last evening and in a desperate night attack stormed the almost impregnable position of the Russians on Nan shan hill, west of Talien wan. The battle raged in the hills all through the night and fragmentary telegrams from the Japanese headquarters report that the engagement is still in progress and that the Japanese are still pursuing the Russians south of Nan shan, and the head of Talien wan bay. The Russians had made elaborate preparations to check the Japanese movement south on the Liao tung peninsula towards Port Arthur.

They had fortified the high ground on the south shore of Talien wan bay, their works extending to the east and the west. The extreme Russian right was at Hushangtao and the extreme left at Nan shan hill. This hill was the strongest part of the line; a series of batteries, strongly emplaced, crowned its crest, while the rifle pits extended around its sides. Mines had been placed lower down on the hill, and around the base on the northern and eastern sides were stretched well-made wire entanglements. Another line of defence, also protected with wire entanglements, extended from Yen chia tung near the head of Talien wan bay, due north of Liuchia tien, which lies south of Kin chou.

A strong Russian force was posted at Kin chou. It consisted of infantry and artillery.

The Japanese first occupied the line of hills to the east of Kin chou. Their position had formed an almost perfect right angle showing its southern front to Talien wan and its western front to Kin chou. Chiu li chan village was the apex of the angle; the extreme right of the Japanese line rested at Chen cha tien, which is almost due north of Chiu li chan, while the extreme left was at Chait suho, a village due east of Chiu li chan. Back of this angle the attacking force assembled in complete security.

The Russians apparently attempted to draw the Japanese attack last Saturday, for their batteries opened fire slowly on the enemy on that day. The Japanese, however, refused to be drawn into an attack until the position of the Russians, their guns and their strength, had been fully developed. To this end the Japanese began a series of careful manoeuvres, their officers working their way close enough to the Russian position to draw the enemy's fire. They thus secured fragments of shells for the purpose of ascertaining the calibre of the Russian guns.

They discovered that the batteries on Nan shan hill include four Howitzers of about fifteen centimetres calibre, an old style cannon of between 9 and 15 centimetres calibre, and two quick-firing guns of 12 centimetres.

The Japanese discovered also a number of large emplacements, but they did not learn the number of guns contained therein. These emplacements faced to the north and to the east.

The guns fired by the Russians developed a range of 8,500 metres. Eight heavy guns posted on the Russian right in the vicinity of Hus hang tao also were discovered and another strong Russian position developed by these reconnaissances was on another hill southwest of Nan shan hill, where the Russians had a series of shelter trenches.

On the rugged and high shore of Talien wan bay, close to the head of the bay, the Russians had established a series of positions. Here was set up the searchlights which nightly played over the Japanese angle in the hills to the north-east.

Further reconnaissances developed the fact that west of Lin chia tien the Russians had no defences. Extending to the northward from Yin chia tien to the west coast of the Liao tung peninsula, there were no defences whatever except the force routed at Kin chou. This gap in the defence was a fatal defect in the Russian position, and when it was perceived the Japanese extended their right to the north and east, enveloping Kin chou, and the Russian extreme right. The Japanese left also was extended to Wang chia tung, on the shore of Talien wan bay, and the centre moved forward.

Wednesday morning, at 5.30, the Japanese attacked Kin chou, and for three hours they had an artillery duel with the batteries on Nanshan hill. The Russian gunners searched the Japanese lines with their fire, but failed to inflict much damage.

The battle was resumed at dawn on Thursday. Three Japanese gunboats then entered Kin chou bay, and in co-operation with the artillery on shore, shelled the Russian positions on Nanshan hill.

A Russian gunboat in Talien wan bay steamed close to the shore and shelled the Japanese left.

From dawn the batteries on both sides hammered away at each other.

At an early hour the Japanese infantry moved forward, and at twenty minutes past five on Thursday morning they entered Kin chou, the Russians retiring to the south.

The fighting continued into Thursday night the Japanese pressing to the south and storming Nan shan hill. They followed the retreating Russians through the southern hills.

The reports received here fail to cover the events on the Russian right. It is probable, however, that the Russians have abandoned these positions.

No information is given concerning the losses; they probably were heavy on both sides.

The Russian resistance at Nan shan hill was stubborn. The Japanese made a series of assaults before the Russians finally yielded the position. The Russians abandoned this hill at three o'clock in the afternoon, retreating toward Nan quan ling, where, it is understood, a second line of defences exists.

The Russians may rally at this line of defence unless they have been disordered by the defeat at Kin chou and Nan shan. The Russians had a series of mines planted at Ta fang chau station, on the railway, which were exploded. The station was destroyed. The Japanese forces were under fire for sixteen hours.

The general staff here has received telegrams from the commanders commending the bravery and fortitude of their men.

Subsequent reports received here indicate that the storming of the Nan shan hill yesterday was a bloody affair. The Japanese centred their fire on the Russian batteries, in which work they were aided by four gunboats from Kin chou bay. They succeeded in silencing many of the enemy's guns.

The Russians had constructed a series of trenches around the hill on a terrace protected by wire entanglements and other such devices..

The Japanese made a series of rushes, but they were in vain. The deadly rifle and cannon fire of the enemy checked them repeatedly.

Finally, at three o'clock in the afternoon, the Japanese re-formed and stormed the crest of the hill. The Russians held to their position doggedly, and it was seven o'clock in the evening before the Japanese finally gained possession of the ridge.

TERRIBLE RUSSIAN CROSS FIRE.

London, May 28.—The only accounts of the Japanese victory on the Kin chou isthmus come from Tokio. There is no official reference to the fighting from the Russian side, but various rumors are circulated in St. Petersburg. The 'Novoe Vremya' states that the Japanese suffered terribly from the cross fire of the Russian batteries, losing fifteen thousand killed or wounded. It adds the Russian losses did not exceed two thousand. It is also reported that the Japanese asked for an armistice in order that they might bury their dead. Another report states that the Japs lost twelve thousand killed. There are no Japanese estimates of casualties, which, however, reports from Tokio recognize must have been heavy. The capture of the walled town of Kin chou itself does not seem to have been very costly and the position is of little value. It was the capture of the heights beyond, especially Nanshan hill, which involved desperate sacrifices, and which constitutes the value of the victory. Exactly what value can be attributed to the success it is impossible to yet judge.

FROM ST. PETERSBURG.

St. Petersburg, May 27.—The news of the Japanese victory at Kin chou was published on a Russian holiday, the anniversary of the coronation of the Emperor Nicholas. Curiously enough, the news of the Japanese disaster afloat came on a similar holiday, the Emperor's birthday. While there was little information in government circles regarding the Russian defeat, the news caused the celebrations at Tsarskoye-Selo to be shortened. Only a brief service was celebrated in the chapel instead of the customary litany, and the Emperor spent the remainder of the day in the transaction of business.

Judging from its aspect, the city might be celebrating a success instead of a reverse. All the houses were decorated, and the carts and street cars were all beflagged.

THE NEWS AT WASHINGTON.

Washington, D.C., May 29.—The following cablegram has been received at the Japanese legation: 'Tokio, May 29.—General Oku, commanding the army at Kin chou, reports that the enemy consisted of one division of the field army and two batteries of field artillery, besides fortress artillery and marines. The fourth division, taking advantage of the enemy's left wing, which was weakened by the bombardment from our fleet at Kin chou bay, finally succeeded in carrying the enemy's position, while other divisions immediately followed it up. Thereupon the enemy retreated in confusion, exploding magazines at Ta fan shin. The trophies of battle consist of 68 guns and 10 machine guns, besides many other things. Our casualties are estimated at about 3,500. The enemy left on the battlefield over 500 dead bodies.'

THE BRITISH PRESS.

London, May 30.—The London dailies exhaust the vocabulary of admiration for the Japanese. The achievement at Kin chou they regard as proving the absolute military equality of the Japanese with the best European armies and as qualifying Japan to rank as a great power. The 'Daily Telegraph' says editorially: 'Japan is no longer a great power by brevet rank. Upon the field of Kin chou she has taken her final commission, and henceforth her intercourse with the west stands upon a basis of reciprocity as well as equality.'

FROM KUROPATKIN.

St. Petersburg, May 30.—The War Office has received the following despatch from General Kuropatkin under to-day's date:

'I this morning received a report stating that the Japanese advance on Kwan tien has begun from Saimatsza. The numbers of the enemy are not known.'

St. Petersburg, May 30.—The Emperor has received the following despatch from General Kuropatkin under yesterday's date: 'A detachment of Japanese cavalry, consisting of 150 sabres, moved forward from the main body on May 27, and approached within eight kilometres south-east of Wa fang hoon station, but on encountering our frontier guards fell back rapidly.

'On May 26 a Russian patrol heard heavy artillery fire in the direction of Kin chou.'

GENERAL OKU

Sends His Offical Report, Giving Additional Details—Guns Captured.

Tokio, May 29.—General Oku, commanding the second Japanese army, sends a report, giving additional details of the fighting on Kin chou neck, which resulted in the defeat of the Russians. He says that the fourth division formed the right wing, the first division the centre, and the third division the left wing. The advance began on Wednesday night during a thunder storm. After the capture of Kin chou castle, as has already been cabled, a heavy fog set in, which prevented the use of artillery. Early on Thursday, at six o'clock in the morning, however, the entire artillery force and the gunboats in Kiu chou bay shelled the Russian positions on Nan chan hill. At nine o'clock the Russian fire had fallen off a great deal, and the Japanese infantry began to make short charges against the enemy. At ten o'clock Russian gunboats, under cover of a fortified island of Liu shu tong, began shelling the Japanese left. The Russians landed troops in five launches, but they were driven back to their boats. Four nine-centimetre guns, south of Nan chau hill, fired on the Japanese left. The Japanese artillery returned the fire, but without apparent effect. The upper part of Nan chau hill is very steep, and upon it the Russians had erected permanent fortifications, while the slopes were protected by mines and barbed wire entanglements. The Russians had seventy guns and many quick firers. The Japanese artillery poured a heavy fire into the enemy, and the infantry made repeated charges; the defence was very obstinate, and the Japanese were unable to penetrate the Russian lines, who were strengthened on the right by two batteries on Nan shan hill, which greatly assisted.

The Japanese were running short of shells, and the infantry was compelled to make fierce charges regardless of the losses they sustained. The first division charged bravely, but was checked by fierce fire. It was in a tight place, when a gunboat in Kin chau bay opened fire on the Russian left, and the Fourth artillery, joining in the fire, they silenced the Russians. Then the fourth division charged the Russian left flank, and reached the first line of defence on the heights. The other division joined in the advance, charging over heaps of dead, and pierced the Russian lines, fiercely bayoneting the enemy, who fled, leaving the hill in possession of the Japanese. The Russians retreated to the south in disorder. They blew up their magazines at Ta fang chang. The Japanese troops were in the highest spirits, and repeatedly shouted 'Banzai' in celebration of their victory. The Russians lost one of their divisions of field artillery, two batteries and a great number of other guns. The Russians left about 500 on the field. The Japanese casualties numbered 3,000.

MOST DESPERATE MODERN BATTLE.

London, May 30.—No further details of the great Japanese victory beyond what are contained in the official reports have reached Europe. It is recognized that the Japanese assault on Nan shan Hill was one of the fiercest, most desperate affairs in the history of modern warfare. A Tokio despatch describes how in the early Japanese rushes every man participating was shot down before he reached the first line of Russian trenches. It was necessary, therefore, to stop the charges and rake the Russian positions with artillery fire before the final successful assault.

It is the Russian press alone, however, that seeks to minimize the Japanese victory. It has created a profound impression in Berlin. The military critic of the 'Vossische Zeitung' says that the news of the battle reads like a chapter of a modern text-book on tactics. The battle will become an academical example for analysis in the study of war. English experts are most eulogistic, agreeing that the results of the victory were cheap at the price of the casualty list, heavy as it was.

GEN. OKU'S PROCLAMATION.

Tokio, May 29.—General Oku, commanding the Japanese army, now investing Port Arthur, has issued a proclamation to the people of the Liao tung peninsula, setting forth that the Japanese was forced to appeal to arms on account of the unlawful aggression of Russia in China and Corea. The proclamation declares that the Japanese army is fighting for the cause of justice, pledges protection to persons and non-interference with orderly citizens. It promises ample remuneration for all houses and food supplies requisitioned, and warns the people to refrain from assisting the Russians under penalty of severe punishment.

FEELING AT ST. PETERSBURG.

St. Petersburg, May 29.—Intense interest is displayed in the Japanese reports of the Kin chou battle. The people almost mob newsboys to secure extra editions of the newspapers containing the despatches. Crowds stood around the official bulletin boards awaiting the Russian versions, but none arrived. The official world, as well as the public, are entirely dependent upon the Japanese.

Both the Admiralty and the War Office frankly confess they do not expect to hear directly from the beleaguered garrison in Port Arthur, except by accident until the fortress has been relieved, has surrendered or the war has ended. Some native reports that drifted into headquarters at Liao yang, and were forwarded here, say that the Japanese lost many thousands.

DALNY EVACUATED.

Tokio, May 29.—4 p.m.—Dalny has been practically evacuated according to the statements of Sikh and Russian refugees arriving here to-day by junk. All available, ammunition and most of the troops have been taken to Port Arthur. The only civilians remaining are the electrical engineers in charge of the mines laid in the harbor, and also those set to destroy docks and piers. One large Russian warship, probably the armored cruiser 'Bayan,' and three torpedo boats reached Talien wan Bay on Tuesday last, the 24th instant, from Port Arthur, and it was doubtless this vessel which attacked the Japanese left wing during the battle at Kin chou on the 26th instant. The junks just arrived here, on their way down, passed fourteen Japanese war vessels nine miles outside of Dalny, so that the 'Bayan' will likely be captured. The United States gunboat 'Frolic,' now here, will go to Niu chwang in case that town is evacuated by the Russians.

VENEZUELA AND BRITAIN

AMERICAN UMPIRE IN DISPUTE SENDS IN HIS DECISION.

Los Angeles, Cal., May 30.—Mr. F. Plumley, of Vermont, a lay delegate to the General Conference of the Methodist Church, according to the 'Times,' has just forwarded to the British and Venezuelan Governments through their respective ambassadors, his decision as umpire in the dispute between these countries. Eleven different countries were involved, including Great Britain, Germany, Italy, Holland, Spain, Mexico and the United States. Great Britain, Holland and Venezuela joined in asking President Roosevelt to appoint an umpire to settle the points involved on which they could not agree. Some of the questions which Mr. Plumley was called to decide were new in international jurisprudence, and he was permitted to take the evidence to this country for further consideration. Mr. Plumley now outlines the results of his deliberations.

There were four awards, one involving a large sum of money and the others dealing with important questions of international law. In one case regarding the payment of interest on awards there was no precedent. It is a new step in international jurisprudence. The two remaining questions were covering the question of citizenship where the laws of the contending counties were not uniform and well settled. The decisions rendered by Mr. Plumley were among the most important and far-reaching which came before any of the commissioners at the Caracas conference.

These awards are the last to be made, and, as by mutual agreement his decision is to be final and conclusive, the last vestige of the Venezuelan dispute has now passed away.

The first of the awards was in the celebrated case between the Puerto Cabello and Valencia Railway Company, a powerful British company, and the Venezuelan Government which guaranteed a certain income which was not made good. The umpire made an award in favor of the company of $1,200,000.

Most interesting from a legal standpoint was the decision in regard to a claim by Great Britain for interest at five percent upon awards made by a mixed commission in 1869, the convention constituting this commission having provided that the Venezuelan Government should, by its congress, make provision without delay for the payment of these awards. There was a delay in the payments covering some sixteen years. Venezuela denies the right to collect interest since there was no specific provision for it by the two governments. Mr. Plumley held that interest at the rate of three percent, the Venezuela statutory rate, when no rate is namd in the contract, should be allowed from the time when the Venezuelan Congress ratified the terms of the contract, accepted the findings of the commission and made the first payment on account.

Regarding the dispute as to citizenship, England set up the claim that a man born in Venezuela of British parents, resident in Venezuela, and always residing himself in Venezuela, was a British subject under the constitution of Venezuela existing at the time of his birth.

This construction of the constitution of Venezuela opposed and insisted that he was a Venezuelan by birth and domicile. The latter contention was sustained by the umpire.

In the last count Great Britain urged that in case of a British subject domiciled in Venezuela, and who died and who was married to a Venezuelan woman, such widow became a British subject by such marriage and retained her standing after his death and could appear as a claimant for a cause accruing to her husband in his lifetime. The umpire denies this claim.

SENATOR QUAY DEAD.

Beaver, Pa., May 28.—Colonel Matthew Stanley Quay, senior senator from Pennsylvania, passed away at 2.48 this afternoon, after an illness which took a turn for the worse ten days ago and which the doctors diagnosed as chronic gastritis.

SUNDAY BASEBALL.

A TEST CASE WILL BE MADE AS TO LEGALITY OF THE MATTER.

New York, May 29.—Acting under instructions from Deputy Police Commissioner Farrell and District Attorney Clark, of Brooklyn, there was no police interference with the National League championship baseball game between the New York and Brooklyn teams in Brooklyn to-day. The twenty thousand persons who witnessed the contest dispersed without the slightest sign of disorder.

The grounds were thoroughly policed, the detectives taking the names of all the players as well as the managers and representatives of the competing clubs. Representatives of the Law Enforcement Society were there also to secure evidence. The evidence secured will be turned over to the authorities and a test case as to the legality of Sunday baseball will be made.

MILITARY WALKING RACE.

TWO THOUSAND SOLDIERS COMPETE BETWEEN PARIS AND ST. GERMAIN.

Paris, May 30.—Thousands of persons turned out to see the start in the Place de La Concorde of 2,000 soldiers in the great military walking race to St. Germain, which aroused intense enthusiasm among the soldier-loving Parisians. The winner, a private in the 149th Regiment of the line, did the distance of about 28 miles in six hours fourteen minutes and two seconds. Only two cavalrymen were placed in the first 24. Owing to the hot, close weather, many competitors arrived greatly exhausted, requiring medical assistance.

PLAYED WITH MATCHES.

A MILLION DOLLAR FIRE IN RUSSIA CAUSED BY CHILDREN.

Gitomir, Russia, May 28.—The large village of Iskorosk has been burned down. The loss is estimated at $1,000,000. The fire was started by children playing with matches. The whole of the population is homeless, and reduced to beggary.

THIBETAN EXPEDITION.

BRITISH ATTACK CAUSES HEAVY LOSS TO THE ENEMY.

Chumbi, Thibet, May 29.—The British expedition on May 26 attacked the Thibetans, who were carrying on operations with a view to attacking the British camp. The attack lasted eleven hours. The British lost one officer and three Sepoys killed and three officers and nine men wounded. The losses of the Thibetans were heavy. Thirty-seven of them were captured.

HERERos WERE BRAVE.

CAPTAIN DANNHAUER CABLES STORY OF FIGHT IN GERMAN SOUTHWEST AFRICA.

Berlin, May 28.—Captain Dannhauer, cabling from Windhoek, German Southwest Africa, says that Lieut.-Colonel Vonestorff learned that the Hereros were trekking westward to Waterborg on May 24 and that he hurried to Otjomasu by forced marches, surprising the enemy which had entrenched there. The Hereros offered a brave resistance. Later they fled, leaving six dead. The German losses were two.

THE TRANSCONTINENTAL RAILWAY.

Ottawa, May 30.—The Transcontinental Railway Bill will not be taken up in the Senate till next week. The Upper House does not assemble till to-morrow, as the adjournment over Victoria Day was extended till the last day of the month.

SPECIAL TRAIN SERVICE

FOR DELEGATES TO PRESBYTERIAN GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

The C. P. R. will run special trains between points in Ontario and St. John, N.B., to accommodate delegates to the meetings of the General Assembly, which will convene in that city on June 1. From Toronto especially will be despatched special trains which will make frequent stops to pick up delegates at stations between that centre and St. John. The service will be a through one, and there will be dining cars and every comfort which is usually found upon express trains, with the added feature of privacy. The C. P. R. has issued special information in regard to the make-up of the trains, the hours of departure, and arrival, and the like. The Assembly will last from the first to the tenth of June.

PORT ARTHUR.

June 15 the Day Set for the Attack.

RUSSIANS GOING UP THE LIAO RIVER NORTH OF MUKDEN.

London, May 31.—The Tokio correspondent of the 'Chronicle' says that ten thousand Russians are travelling in junks up the Liao river, their destination being Tieling,, some forty miles north of Mukden. The Russians are building a pontoon bridge across the Liao river above Niu chwang.

The despatch adds that it is expected that the attack on Port Arthur will begin on June 15. The correspondents will leave Tokio on June 10, in time to see the capture of Port Arthur, which is expected to occur about June 20.

A despatch to the 'Daily Mail' from Taschichao, dated May 29, says that a Russian staff officer, who managed to get through the Japanese lines, has arrived there from the Kinchou isthmus with despatches from General Stoessel, the commander at Port Arthur, to General Kuropatkin. The officer confirms the reports of the recent fighting. He says that the Russians retired in good order upon their next line of fortifications, leaving the Japanese in possession of Dalny and Talien wan. During the fighting General Stoessel sent troops over the Port Arthur Railway to reinforce General Fock, thus greatly prolonging the Russian resistance and making it more stubborn.

ITALY AND THE POPE.

THE PROTEST DISCUSSED IN THE CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES.

Rome, May 30.—The Chamber of Deputies was crowded to-day to hear the discussion on the interpellation on the attitude of the government towards the Vatican protest against President Loubet's visit. Signor Mazza, Republican, called the note of the Papal Secretary of State, Merry Del Val, a perfect insult. He recalled that the Pope had not protested against the atrocious offences to religion in France. His Holiness had now risen against a king, who, according to the Vatican, had stolen the pontifical patrimony, designating His Majesty as an usurper. The note, therefore, was a declaration of war. Signor Mazza asked the government to take energetic action to prevent the invasion of the Church into the kingdom's affairs.

THE KING'S LEVEE.

A BRILLIANT AFFAIR, AFTER WHICH HIS MAJESTY RECEIVES AN UPPER GUINEA POTENTATE.

London, May 30.—The King held a brilliant levee this morning. After the levee the King received in audience the Alake of Abeokuta (Upper Guinea), a picturesque West African potentate, who has left his country for the first time in his life. The British Government has agreed to buy all the Alake's Lagos cotton for three years. The potentate wore a striking robe of canary-colored silk, over which was flung a mantle of canary plush, a pale blue cap, decorated with lizards, and high yellow boots.

IMPERIAL DEFENCE.

London, May 30.—A Johannesburg mass meeting addressed by Mr. Wyatt enthusiastically endorsed the principle of colonial co-operation in support of the navy. Lord Milner said the colonies were virtually interested in the welfare of the navy, and all ought to contribute to the maintenance and expense of the navy more than England. It should be as much Canadian, African and Australian. Colonial contributions for the maintenance of the navy were steps in the direction of Imperial federation. He would not care whether the federal council for the empire sat in Ottawa, Sydney or South Africa, provided the future British people held together. Sir George Farrar claimed that the Transvaal return for naval contribution should have representation on the defence committee.

The 'Standard' declares that Lord Milner's speech was made at the psychological moment following the startling report of the Royal Commission. Something must be done to bring all the inhabitants of the King's dominions to the full understanding of the problem. It says Canada has not yet mastered the proposition, but it is comprehended in Australia, the Cape, Natal and Newfoundland.

ALASKAN BOUNDARY.

Vancouver, B.C., May 28.—A Canadian survey party, 19 strong, left here yesterday to survey in conjunction with an American corps the boundary line between Alaska and Canada. It will take three years to complete the work.

JERSEY CITY FIRE.

New York, May 29.—Seven freight and coal piers of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railway in Jersey City, were destroyed by a fire that started a few minutes after five o'clock this evening in pier 12.

IT IS NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND.

A Matter-of-Fact Romance.

(By Charles Reade, D.C.L.)

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

The story opens on the 'Grove' farm of George Fielding, near the town of Farnborough, Berkshire, England. Fielding's farm is a poor one, and he can scarcely eke out an existence. The Honorable Frank Winchester endeavors to induce George to go with him to Australia to act as his bailiff, or agricultural adviser and manager. George Fielding and his brother, William, both love Susanna Merton their cousin. William recognizes his brother's prior claim, and buries his love in his breast. John Meadows, a cool-headed, iron-willed, wealthy corn-factor, who has earned the name of a 'lucky man' also covets Susanna Merton, and tries to bring about the ruin of the Fieldings. Robinson, an adventurer, who has been staying at the Grove Farm, is arrested for forgery, convicted and sentenced to twelve months in prison, and ten years transportation. The cruel, even barbarous treatment, to which the prisoners in the ——— Jail are subjected, is depicted by the author with rare fidelity. The Justices visit the jail, and are hoodwinked and humbugged by the governor. Even the chaplain cannot make them believe the cruelties that exist, in the face of the word of Hawes, the governor, and, not having the moral courage in keeping with his rather weak convictions, he finally resigns with a consciousness of having entirely done his duty. A new chaplain is appointed. The Rev. Mr. Eden is his name. Mr. Eden experiments as to effects of crucifixion on himself, and also on Evans, a warder. 'All ye who enter here—abandon hope.' The horrors of the dark cell. The 'jacket.' Mr. Eden teaches Robinson to pray, 'Forgive me my sins as I forgive Mr. Hawes his cruelty to me.' Mr. Eden will appeal to the Home Office. Evans advises Mr. Eden to leave the prison, but the latter spurns the thought. Mr. Eden becomes ill. A visit from Susan and her aunt. The letter to the Home Office. Mr. Eden sends Susan on a mission of life or death. A carnival of cruelty. The horrible torture of Josephs, and his suicide. Mr. Eden's life saved. Hawes reads 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.' Mr. Eden's sermon hits Hawes hard. He demands the chaplain's dismissal. Mr. Lacey, from the Home Office, swoops down on the jail. A searching enquiry. Hawes is dismissed from the jail. Mr. Levi was too many for Meadows. George sails for Australia.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

At the end of six months George Fielding's stock had varied thus: Four hundred lambs, ten calves, fifteen cows, four hundred sheep. He had lost some sheep in lambing, and one cow in calving, but these casualties every feeder counts on; he had been lucky on the whole. He had sold about eighty sheep, and eaten a few, but not many, and of his hundred pounds only five pounds were gone; against which and the decline in cows were to be placed the calves and lambs.

George considered himself eighty pounds richer in substance than six months ago. It so happened that on every side of George but one were nomades, shepherd-kings — fellows with a thousand head of horned cattle, and sheep like white pebbles by the sea; but on his right hand was another small bucolical, a Scotchman, who had started with less means than himself, and was slowly working his way, making a halfpenny and saving a penny, after the manner of his nation. These two were mighty dissimilar, but they were on a level as to means and near neighbors, and that drew them together. In particular they used to pay each other friendly visits on Sunday evenings, and McLaughlan would read a good book to George, for he was strict in his observances; but after that the pair would argue points of husbandry.

But one Sunday that George admiring his stock inadvertently proposed to him an exchange of certain animals, he rebuked the young man with awful gravity.

'Is this a day for warldly dealings' said he. 'Hoo div ye think to thrive gien y'offer your mairchandeeze o' the Sabba day!' George colored up to the eyes. 'Ye'll may be no hae read the paurable o' the money changers i' the temple, no forgettin a wheen warldly-minded chields wha sell't doos, when they had mair need to be on their knees—or hearkening a religious discoorse—or a bit psaum—or the like. Aweel, ye need na hong your heed yon gate neether. Ye had na the privileege of being born in Scotland, ye ken—or nae doot ye'd have kenned better for ye are a decent lad—deed are ye. Aweel, stap ben led.'

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

George heard of a farmer who was selling off his sheep about fifty miles off near the coast. George put money in his purse, rose at three, and walked the fifty miles with Carlo that day. The next he chaffered with the farmer, but they did not quite agree. George was vexed but he knew it would not do to show it, so he strolled away carelessly towards the water. In this place the sea comes several miles inland, not in one sheet, but in a series of salt-water lakes very pretty.

George stood and admired the water and the native blacks paddling along in boats of bark no bigger than a cocked hat. These strips of bark are good for carriage and bad for carriage; I mean they are very easily carried on a man's back ashore, but they won't carry a man on the water so well, and sitting in them is like balancing on a straw. These absurd vehicles have come down to these blockheads from their fathers, so they won't burn them and build according to reason. They commonly paddle in companies of three; so then whenever one is purled the other two come on each side of him, each takes a hand and with amazing skill and delicacy they resept him in his cocked hat, which never sinks—only purls. Several of these triads passed in the middle of the lake, looking to George like inverted capital 'T's.' They went a tremendous pace—with occasional stoppages when a purl occurred.

Presently a single savage appeared nearer the land, and George could see his lithe sinewy form and the grace and rapidity with which he urged his gossamer bark along. It was like a hawk—half-a-dozen rapid strokes of his wings and then a smooth glide for ever so far.

'Our savages would sit on the blade of a knife I do think,' was George's observation.

Now, as George looked and admired blackee, it unfortunateiy happened that a mosquito flew into blackee's nostrils, which were much larger and more inviting—to a gnat—than ours. The aboriginal sneezed, and over went the ancestral boat.

The next moment he was seen swimming and pushing his boat before him. He was scarce a hundred yards from the shore when all of a sudden down he went. George was frightened and took off his coat, and was unlacing his boots—when the black came up again. 'Oh, he was only larking,' thought George. 'But he has left his boat—and why, there he goes down again!' The savage made a dive and came up ten yards nearer the shore, but he kept his face parallel to it, and he was scarce a moment in sight before he dived again. Then a horrible suspicion flashed across George—'There is something after him!'

This soon became a fearful certainty. Just before he dived next time, a dark object was plainly visible on the water close behind him. George was wild with fear for poor blackee. He shouted at the monster, he shouted and beckoned to the swimmer; and last, snatching up a stone, he darted up a little bed of rock elevated about a yard above the shore. The next dive the black came up within thirty yards of this very place, but the shark came at him the next moment. He dived again, but before the fish followed him George threw a stone with great precision and force at him. It struck the water close by him, as he turned to follow his prey; George jumped down and got several more stones, and held one foot advanced and his arm high in air. Up came the savage panting for breath. The fish made a dart, George threw a stone; it struck him with such fury on the shoulders, that it span off into the air and fell into the sea forty yards off. Down went the man, and the fish after him. The next time they came up, to George's dismay the sea-tiger showed no signs of being hurt, and the man was greatly distressed. The moment he was above water George heard him sob, and saw the whites of his eyes, as he rolled them despairingly; and he could not dive again for want of breath. Seeing this, the shark turned on his back and came at him with his white belly visible and his treble row of teeth glistening in a mouth like a red grave.

Rage as well as fear seized George Fielding, the muscles started on his brawny arm as he held it aloft with a heavy stone in it. The black was so hard pressed the last time, and so dead beat, that he could make but a short duck under the fish's back and come out at his tail. The shark did not follow him this time, but cunning as well as ferocious slipped a yard or two in shore, and waited to grab him; not seeing him, he gave a slap with his tail-fin, and reared his huge head out of water a moment to look forth, then George Fielding grinding his teeth with fury flung his heavy stone with tremendous force at the creature's cruel eye. The heavy stone missed the eye by an inch or two, but it struck the fish on the nose and teeth with a force that would have felled a bullock.

'Creesh!' went the sea-tiger's flesh and teeth, and the blood squirted in a circle. Down went the shark like a lump of lead, literally felled by the crashing stroke.

'I've hit him! I've hit him!' roared George, seizing another stone. 'Come here, quick! quick! before he gets the better of it.'

The black swam like a mad thing to George. George splashed into the water up to his knee, and taking blackee under the arm-pits tore him out of the water and set him down high and dry.

'Give us your hand over it, old fellow,' cried George, panting and trembling. 'Oh, dear, my heart is in my mouth, it is!'

The black's eye seemed to kindle a little at George's fire, but all the rest of him was as cool as a cucumber. He let George shake his hand and said quietly, 'Thank you, sir! Jacky thank you a good deal!' he added in the same breath, 'suppose you lend me a knife, then we eat a good deal.'

George lent him his knife, and to his surprise the savage slipped into the water again. His object was soon revealed; the shark had come up to the surface and was floating motionless. It was with no small trepidation George saw this cool hand swim gently behind him and suddenly disappear; in a moment, however, the water was red all round, and the shark turned round on his belly. Jacky swam behind, and pushed him ashore. It proved to be a young fish about six feet long; but it was as much as the men could do to lift it. The creature's nose was battered, and Jacky showed this to George, and let him know that a blow on that part was deadly to him. 'You make him dead for a little while,' said he, 'so then I make him dead enough to eat;' and he showed where he had driven the knife into him in three places.

Jacky's next proceeding was to get some dry sticks and wood, and prepare a fire, which to George's astonishment he lighted thus. He got a block of wood, in the middle of which he made a little hole; then he cut and pointed a long stick, and inserting the point into the block, worked it round between his palms for some time, and with increasing rapidity. Presently there came a smell of burning wood, and soon after it burst into a flame at the point of contact. Jacky cut slices of shark and toasted them. 'Black fellow stupid fellow—eat 'em raw; but I eat 'em burn't like white man.'

He then told George he had often been at Sydney, and could 'speak the white man's language a good deal,' and must on no account be confounded with common black fellows. He illustrated his civilization by eating the shark as it cooked. That is to say, as soon as the surface was brown he gnawed it off, and put the rest down to brown again, and so ate a series of laminae instead of a steak; that it would be cooked to the centre if he let it alone was a fact this gentleman had never discovered; probably had never had the patience to discover.

George finding the shark's flesh detestable, declined it, and watched the other. Presently, he vented his reflections. 'Well, you are a cool one! half an hour ago I didn't expect to see you eating him—quite the contrary.' Jacky grinned good-humoredly in reply.

When George returned to the farmer, the latter, who had begun to fear the loss of a customer, came at once to terms with him. The next day he started for home with three hundred sheep. Jacky announced that he should accompany him, and help him a good deal. George's consent was not given, simply because it was not asked. However, having saved the man's life, he was not sorry to see a little more of him.

It is usual in works of this kind to give minute descriptions of people's dress. I fear I have often violated this rule. However, I will not in this case.

Jacky's dress consisted of, in front, a sort of purse made of rat-skin; behind, a bran new tomahawk and two spears.

George fancied this costume might be improved upon; he therefore bought from the farmer a second-hand coat and trousers, and his new friend donned them with grinning satisfaction. The farmer's wife pitied George living by himself out there, and she gave him several little luxuries; a bacon-ham, some tea, and some orange-marmalade, and a little lump-sugar and some potatoes.

He gave the potatoes to Jack to carry. They weighed but a few pounds. George himself carried about a quarter of a hundredweight. For all that the potatoes worried Jacky more than George's burden did him. At last he loitered behind so long that George sat down and lighted his pipe. Presently up comes Niger with the sleeves of his coat hanging on each side of his neck and the potatoes in them. My lord had taken his tomahawk and chopped off the sleeves at the arm-pit; then he had sewed up their bottoms and made bags of them, uniting them at the other end by a string which rested on the back of his neck like a milkmaid's balance. Being asked what he had done with the rest of the coat he told George he had thrown it away because it was a good deal hot.

'But it don't be hot at night, and then you will wish you hadn't been such a fool,' said George, irate.

No, he couldn't make Jacky see this; being hot at the time Jacky could not feel the cold to come. Jacky became a hanger-on of George, and if he did little he cost little; and if a beast strayed he was invaluable, he could follow the creature for miles by a chain of physical evidence no single link of which a civilized man would have seen.

A quantity of rain having fallen and filled all the pools, George thought he would close with an offer that had been made him and swap one hundred and fifty sheep for cows and bullocks. He mentioned this intention to McLaughlan one Sunday evening. McLaughlan warmly approved his intention. George then went on to name the customer who was disposed to make the exchange in question. At this the worthy McLaughlan showed some little uneasiness, and told George he might do better than deal with that person.

George said he should be glad to do better, but did not see how.

'Humph!' said McLaughlan, and fidgeted.

McLaughlan then invited George to a glass of grog, and while they were sipping he gave an order to his man.

McLaughlan inquired when the proposed negotiation was likely to take place. 'To-morrow morning,' said George. 'He asked me to go over about it this afternoon, but I remembered the lesson you gave me about making bargains on this day, and I said "To-morrow, farmer."'

'Y're a guid lad,' said the Scot demurely; 'y're just as decent a body as ever I forgathered wi'—and I'm thinking it's a sin to let ye gang twa miles for mairchendeeze when ye can hae it a hantle cheaper at your ain door.'

'Can I? I don't know what you mean.'

'Ye dinna ken what I mean? Maybe no.'

Mr. McLaughlan fell into thought a while, and the grog being finished he proposed a stroll. He took George out into the yard, and there the first thing they saw was a score and a half of bullocks that had just been driven into a circle and were maintained there by two men and two dogs.

George's eye brightened at the sight and his host watched it..

'A weel,' said he, 'has Tamson a bonnier lot than yon to gie ye?'

'I don't know,' said George, dryly, 'I have not seen his.'

'But I hae—and he hasna a lot to even wi' them.'

'I shall know to-morrow,' said George. But he eyed McLaughlan's cattle with an expression there was no mistaking.

'Aweel,' said the worthy Scot, 'ye're a neebor and a decent lad, ye are; sae, I'll just speer ye ane question. Noo, mon,' continued he in a most mellifluous tone and pausing at every word, 'gien it were Monday—as it is the Sabba day—hoo many sheep wud ye gie for yon bonnie beasties?'

George finding his friend in this mind pretended to hang back and to consider himself bound to treat with Thomson first. The result of all which was that McLaughlin came over to him at daybreak and George made a very profitable exchange with him.

At the end of six months more George found himself twice as rich in substance as at first starting; but instead of one hundred pounds cash he had but eighty. Still, if sold up he would have fetched five hundred pounds. But more than a year was gone since he began on his own account. 'Well,' said George, 'I must be patient and still keep doubling on, and if I do as well next year as last I shall be worth eight hundred pounds.'

A month's dry hot weather came and George had arduous work to take water to his bullocks and to drive them in from long distances to his homestead, where by digging enormous tanks he had secured a constant supply. No man every worked for a master as this rustic Hercules worked for Susan Merton. Prudent George sold twenty bullocks and cows to the first bidder. 'I can buy again at a better time,' argued he.

He had now one hundred and twenty-five pounds in hand. The drought continued and he wished he had sold more.

One morning Abner came hastily in and told him that nearly all the beasts and cows were missing. George flung himself on his horse and galloped to the end of his run. No signs of them—returning disconsolate he took Jacky on his crupper and went over the ground with him. Jacky's eyes were playing and sparkling all the time in search of signs. Nothing clear was discovered. Then at Jacky's request they rode off George's feeding-ground altogether and made for a little wood about two miles distant. 'Suppose you stop here, I go in the bush,' said Jacky.

George sat down and waited. In about two hours Jacky came back. 'I've found 'em,' said Jacky coolly.

George rose in great excitement and followed Jacky through the stiff bush, often scratching his hands and face. At last Jacky stopped and pointed to the ground. 'There!'

'There? ye foolish creature,' cried George; 'that's ashes where somebody has lighted a fire; that and a bone or two is all I see.'

'Beef bone,' replied Jack, coolly. George started with horror. 'Black fellow burn beef here and eat him. Black fellow a great thief. Black fellow take all your beef. Now we catch black fellow and shoot him suppose he not tell us where the other beef gone.'

'But how am I to catch him? How am I even to find him?'

'You wait till the sun so; then black fellow burn more beef. Then I see the smoke; then I catch him. You go fetch the make-thunder with two mouths. When he see him that make him honest a good deal.'

Off galloped George and returned with his double-barrelled gun in about an hour and a half. He found Jacky where he had left him at the foot of a gum-tree tall and smooth as an admiral's main-mast.

Jacky, who was coiled up in happy repose like a dog in warm weather, rose and with a slight yawn said, 'Now, I go up and look.'

He made two sharp cuts on the tree with his tomahawk and putting his great toe in the nick, rose on it, made another nick higher up, and holding the smooth stem put his other great toe in it, and so on till in an incredibly short time he had reached the top and left a staircase of his own making behind him. He had hardly reached the top when he slid down to the bottom again and announced that he had discovered what they were in search of.

George haltered the pony to the tree and followed Jacky, who struck farther into the wood. After a most disagreeable scramble, at the other side of the wood Jacky stopped and put his finger to his lips. They both went cautiously out of the wood, and mounting a bank that lay under its shelter they came plump upon a little party of blacks, four male and three female. The women were seated round a fire burning beef and gnawing the outside laminae, then putting it down to the fire again. The men, who always serve themselves first, were lying gorged—but at sight of George and Jacky they were on their feet in a moment and their spears poised in their hands.

Jacky walked down the bank and poured a volley of abuse into them. Between two of his native sentence he uttered a quiet aside to George, 'Suppose black fellow lift spear you shoot him dead,' and then abused them like pickpockets again and pointed to the make-thunder with two mouths in George's hand.

After a severe cackle on both sides the voices began to calm down like water going off the boil, and presently soft low gutturals passed in pleasant modulation. Then the eldest male savage made a courteous signal to Jacky that he should sit down and gnaw. Jacky on this administered three kicks among the gins and sent them flying, then down he sat and had a gnaw at their beef—George's beef I mean. The rage of hunger appeased, he rose, and with the male savages took the open country. On the way he let George know that these black fellows were of his tribe, that they had driven off the cattle and that he had insisted on restitution—which was about to be made; and sure enough before they had gone a mile they saw some beasts grazing in a narrow valley. George gave a shout of joy, but counting them he found fifteen short. When Jacky enquired after the others the blacks shrugged their shoulders. They knew nothing more than this, that wanting a dinner they had driven off forty bullocks; but finding they could only eat one that day, they had killed one and left the others, of whom some were in the place they had left them; the rest were somewhere they didn't know where—far less care. They had dined, that was enough for them.

When this characteristic answer reached George he clenched his teeth and for a moment felt an impulse to make a little thunder on their slippery black carcases, but he groaned instead and said 'They were never taught any better.'

Then Jacky and he set to work to drive the cattle together. With infinite difficulty they got them all home by abouut eleven o'clock at night. The next day up with the sun to find the rest. Two o'clock—and only one had they fallen in with, and the sun broiled so that lazy Jacky gave in and crept in under the beast for shade, and George was fain to sit on his shady side with moody brow and sorrowful heart.

Presently Jacky got up. 'I find one,' said he.

'Where? where?' cried George looking all round. Jacky pointed to a rising ground at least six miles off.

George groaned, 'Are you making a fool of me? I can see nothing but a barren hill with a few great bushes here and there. You are never taking those bushes for beasts?'

Jacky smiled with utter scorn. 'White fellow stupid fellow; he see nothing.'

'Well, and what does black fellow see?' snapped George. 'Black fellow see a crow coming from the sun, and when he came over there he turned and went down and not get up again a good while. Then black fellow say, "I tink." Presently come flying one more crow from that other side where the sun is not. Black fellow watch him, and when he come over there he turn round and go down too, and not get up a good while. Then black fellow say, "I know."'

'Oh, come along!' cried George.

They hurried on; but when they came to the rising ground and bushes Jacky put his finger to his lips. 'Suppose we catch the black fellows that have got wings; you make thunder for them.'

He read the answer in George's eye. Then Jacky took George round the back of the hill and they mounted the crest from the reverse side. They came over it and there at their very feet lay one of George's best bullocks, with tongue protruded, breathing his last gasp. A crow of the country was perched on his ribs, digging his thick beak into a hole he had made in his ribs, and another was picking out one of his eyes. The birds rose heavily, clogged and swelling with gore. George's eyes flashed, his gun went up to his shoulder, and Jacky saw the brown barrel rise slowly for a moment as it followed the nearest bird, wobbling off with broad back invitingly displayed to the marksman: bang! the whole charge shivered the ill-omened glutton, who instanly dropped riddled with shot like a sieve, while a cloud of dusty feathers rose from him into the air. The other, hearing the earthly thunder and Jacky's exulting whoop, gave a sudden whirl with his long wing and shot up into the air at an angle and made off with great velocity; but the second barrel followed him as he turned and followed him as he flew down the wind: bang! out flew two handfuls of dusty feathers, and glutton No. 2 died in the air, and its carcase and expanded wings went whirling like a sheet of paper and fell on the top of a bush at the foot of the hill.

All this delighted the devil-may-care Jacky, but it may be supposed it was small consolation to George. He went up to the poor beast, who died even as he looked down on him.

Drought, Jacky! drought!' said he—'it is Moses, the best of the herd. Oh, Moses, why couldn't you stay beside me. I'm sure I never let you want for water, and never would—you left me to find worse friends!' and so the poor simple fellow moaned over the unfortunate creature, and gently reproached him for his want of confidence in him that it was pitiful. Then suddenly turning on Jacky he said gravely, 'Moses won't be the only one, I doubt.'

The words were hardly out of his mouth before a loud moo proclaimed the vicinity of cattle. They ran towards the sound, and in a rocky hollow they found nine bullocks, and alas! at some little distance another lay dead. Those that were alive were panting with lolling tongues in the broiling sun. How to save them; how to get them home a distance of eight miles. 'Oh! for a drop of water.' The poor fools had strayed into the most arid region for miles round.

Instinct makes blunders as well as reason.—Bestiale est errare.

'We must drive them from this, Jacky, though half of them die by the way.'

The languid brutes made no active resistance. Being goaded and beaten they got on their legs and moved feebly away.

Three miles the men drove them, and then one who had been already staggering more than the rest gave in, and lay down, and no power could get him up again. George made a few steps onward with the other cattle, but then he stopped and came back to the sufferer and sat down beside him disconsolate.

'I can't bear to desert a poor dumb creature. He can't speak Jacky, but look at his poor frightened eye; it seems to say have you got the heart to go on and leave me to die for the want of a drop of water. Oh! Jacky, you that is so clever in reading the signs of Nature, have pity on the poor thing and do pray and find us a drop of water. I'd run five miles and fetch it in my hat if you would but find it. o help us, Jacky;' and the white man looked helplessly up to the black savage, who had learned to read the small type of Nature's book and he had not.

Jacky hung his head. 'White fellow's eyes always shut; black fellow's always open. We pass here before and Jacky look for water—look for everything. No water here. But,' said he languidly, 'Jacky will go up high tree and look a good deal.'

Selecting the highest tree near he chopped a staircase, and went up it almost as quickly as a bricklayer mounts a ladder with a hod. At the top he crossed his thighs over the stem, and there he sat full half an hour; his glittering eye reading the confused page, and his subtle mind picking out the minutest syllables of meaning. Several times he shook his head. At last all of a sudden he gave a little start, and then a chuckle, and the next moment he was on the ground.

'What is it?'

Black fellow stupid fellow—look too far off,' and he laughed again for all the world like a jack-daw.

'What is it?'

'A little water, not much.'

'Where is it? Where is it? Why don't you tell me where it is?'

'Come,' was the answer.

Not forty yards from where they stood Jacky stopped, and thrusting his hand into a tuft of long grass pulled out a short blue flower with a very thick stem. 'Saw him spark from the top of the tree,' said Jacky with a grin. 'This fellow stand with him head in the air but him foot in the water. Suppose no water he die a good deal quick. Then taking George's hand he made him press the grass hard, and George felt moisture ooze through the herb.

'Yes, my hand is wet, but, Jacky, this drop won't save a beast's life.'

Jacky said not a word.

He took a jump and came down flat on his back on the grass, and sure enough though not a drop of surface water was visible, the cool liquid squirted up in a shower around Jacky.

Nature is extremely fond of producing the same things in very different sizes Here was a miniature copy of those large Australian lakes which show nothing to the eye but rank grass. You ride upon them a little way, merely wetting your horse's feet, but after awhile the sponge gets fuller and fuller, and the grass shows symptoms of giving way, and letting you down to 'bottomless perdition.'

They squeezed out of this grass sponge a calabash full of water, and George ran with it to the panting beast. Oh, how he sucked it up, and his wild eye calmed, and the liquid life ran through all his frame!

It was hardly in his stomach before he got up of his own accord, and gave a most sonorous moo, intended, no doubt, to express the sentiment of 'never say die.'

George drove them all to the grassy sponge, and kept them there till sunset. He was three hours squeezing out water and giving it them before they were satisfied. Then in the cool of the evening he drove them safe home.

The next day one more of his strayed cattle found his way home. The rest he never saw again. This was his first dead loss of any importance: unfortunately it was not the last.

The brutes were demoralized by their excursion, and being active as deer they would jump over anything and stray. Sometimes the vagrant was recovered—often he was found dead; and sometimes he went twenty miles and mingled with the huge herds of some Croesus, and was absorbed like a drop of water and lost to George Fielding. This was a bitter blow. This was not the way to make the thousand pounds.

(To be continued.)

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LITERARY REVIEW.

A NEW IRELAND.

'Sadness there is, indeed, in the story of "The Sea-divided Gael," but to me it is incomparably less pathetic than their homelessness at home.' In these words Sir Horace Plunkett complains of Ireland, as a French sociologist did a few years ago of France, that the peasants have little of that pride in neat cottages and that ambition for material refinements that distinguish the English laboring class. To give homes, industries and force of character all at once to a romantic but thriftless people, might seem even to modern knight-errantry an impossible thing, but with something very like genius this task has been attempted and is being carried out. 'Ireland in the New Century,' by Sir Horace Plunkett (John Murray, London, five shillings), tells the story of great changes which have taken place within the last few years. The author devotes the first part of his book, however, to a study of Irish conditions, the historical and political drawbacks, and the nature of the people themselves. The history, he says, is for the English to remember, and for the Irish to forget. The unsettled state of a half-conquered country, for centuries discouraged any attempt at improving property. Yet, however great the influence of political circumstances may have been, there is another element in the problem, namely, racial character, and this very practical Irishman, finding it the more important, set to work to do something with it. He seems to have been the first to get any further than seeing that the Irishman's troubles arise chiefly from the lack of that spirit of self-help which is so aggressive in the Englishman. He argued that a temper so far from individualistic would be the very thing for co-operative industries, and since 1889 he and his associates have been changing the face of Ireland, so that enlightened economists from other European countries come to study the Irish system. Its greatest value was recognized by 'a native governor from a famine district in the Madras Presidency,' who said: "Oh, don't speak to me about government departments. They are the same all over the world. I come here to learn what the Irish people are doing to help themselves, and how you awaken the will and the initiative.' The Department of Agriculture, created four years ago, is only a part of the great scheme to which the promoters of a new industrial Ireland have given themselves with such a spirited enthusiasm. 'The work of to-morrow will largely consist of the impossible of to-day,' says Sir Horace, and continues like a true son of Erin: 'If this adds to the difficulty, it also adds to the fun.' The earliest days of the enterprise were days of struggle indeed. To advise the farmers to combine their resources for such a simple object as that of carrying on a creamery, was to introduce an uninteresting and unwelcome theme in communities where the defective mental training of all classes was such that he says: 'It would be no libel upon the public opinion upon which we sought to make an impression, to say that it really allowed no subject to be discussed on its merits.' Plunkett, though the moving spirit, did not at first think it well to address audiences himself, as he had not the readiness of speech expected on an Irish platform.

I made up for my deficiencies in the first essential of Irish public life by engaging a very eloquent political speaker, the late Mr. Mulhallen Marum, M.P., to stump the country. He gave to the propaganda a relish which my prosaic economics altogether lacked. The Nationalist band sometimes came out to meet him. We all knew the efficiency of the drum in politics and religion, but it seemed to me a little out of place in economics. However, he created an excellent impression, but unhappily he died of heart disease before he had attended more than three or four meetings. This was a severe blow to us under some temporary discouragement. My own diary records attendance at fifty meetings before a single society resulted therefrom.

But after the creameries, came other improvements. Gradually at first, and then as rapidly as it could be done, the work of the industrial reform increased. The new Department of Agriculture has taken up very thoroughly the work of technical education, holding domestic science classes and giving simple popular lectures on agriculture throughout the country, as well as providing in the ordinary school course a basis on which the next generation can rise to more intelligent work. The Agricultural Society, though thus relieved by the government of the strictly educational part of its early work, employs a large staff of travelling organizers, experts in bee-keeping, egg-packing, etc. Four organizers are constantly at work in the one line of agricultural banking. The system of banks, or rather credit associations, connected with the society is that known as the Raiffeisen. It 'has worked with unvarying success among the poorest of the poor and the most Irish of the Irish.' Young people growing up under the new influences will be proud of the thrift and industry their country is learning so fast. In regard to recent acts of parliament dealing with land and state aid, this author says: 'A new Irish mind has now to be taken into account.'

A FAIRYLAND OF SCIENCE.

The theory of musical harmony is generally considered a difficult study, and one not to be imposed on immature minds on account of the abstractions it involves. Yet to many a bright child the ordinary music lesson is wearisome because it is unmeaning, and some idea of 'why' one note should be struck rather than another would make the learning of 'pieces' pleasanter and far more rapid. A little book by Hedwig Sonntag, 'The Magic Ring of Music' (J. M. Dent & Co., London), speaks of the 'note people' living behind the black and white doors on the key-board. The first scale learned is 'C. major's house party,' and the subject of harmony is introduced by saying: 'Now in these families, or keys it is just as in our families, some persons get on better together than others.' The many little devices used to explain the relationships between sounds are interesting even to the mature musician. The seventh note of the scale is thus described:

Every family has one of these cousins living in the seventh room ascending the front stairs. He is a very friendly person, who likes joining in with other people. He is very slim, and has not much luggage—therefore C major has put him into the small room between his own room and that of his sister.'

To awaken an appreciation of the intellectual quality of good music and the importance of playing it with expression, little stories are told about several simple compositions. The following is Schumann's 'Merry Peasant':

The farmer has been in the field all day long from earliest morning, working busily. Now it is evening. The sun is setting. He takes his spade and fork, and resting them on his shoulder, starts for home, where his wife and children are standing in the doorway looking for him. He is so glad and happy that he sings an evening hymn of praise with his deep, strong voice. Can you hear him sing? And can you hear the cling, clang of his tools as he tramps heavily along?

And now, see his eldest boy, has come to meet him, and the two are singing a duet as they walk home together. Here—the melody in the treble—all those notes that have their strokes upwards are the song of the son, and all the time the cling, clang goes on. You must play that nicely with a loose wrist, while you hold down the notes that make the song.

Do you like this story, Eveline? You see, here he is at the door, and full of gladness, he steps in quickly so that you hear the cling, clang three times instead of only twice, as always before. Then come the fine concluding chords. Now you must tell me what the chords are of which this story is made up.

The twelve lessons given in these one hundred and twenty-five pages are of course somewhat condensed, and 'may become twelve times twelve lessons in practice' in the hands of a judicious teacher who 'ought not only to love music and thoroughly understand it,' but 'also to love and thoroughly understand children.' The bits of play suggested could only indeed be taken up by one so fitted:

Of course, the children ought to play before an 'audience' as often as possible. It is, however, not at all necessary that this audience should consist of strangers or even of 'living people'—nor even of 'dolls,' in order to give the child the feeling of a 'concert' instead of a 'lesson.' One of my little pupils, the 'Pearl' of these pages, used to get quite excited and had evidently the feeling that she was playing to a big audience if I came into the lesson saying: 'Madam, I hear you are such a splendid pianist, and are giving a concert to-day. How high is the entrance fee? I should like so much to hear you, but I am afraid I cannot afford it.'

Pearl used to answer: 'Sixpence and five pounds.'

And then I said: 'Oh, Madam, do it for a little less; here is one pound; I have not got any more.' With that I laid a penny or a half penny, or a farthing, or a button, on the piano, and she began, evidently in deep earnest. If she made mistakes she excused herself, saying that she must do it again.

LITERARY NOTES.

A philosopher once said, 'I pay deference (metaphorically) to every one I pass in the street, knowing that each one can do something I cannot.' Would there were more of him. Most human being—even philosophers—would seem to want a world in which everybody would do the same thing in the same way. Now, that the private views of Herbert Spencer have come to light, we find severe criticism on prominent men of his day, including Carlyle, whose methods he regarded as more or less unworthy because of his 'always being in a passion'; on Ruskin, for the reason that he allowed his emotional nature too strong sway, and so on. Anw now Carlyle himself has his turn. With the new letters of Thomas Carlyle has come the expected treat for those who enjoy wordy denunciations of their fellow-creatures. Is it or is it not well to lower our reverence for a departed hero sage by forcing us to hear him still thundering out his tirades against his associates and even friends, and wearing out his wife's nerves? Carlyle was a great man—but he was not the only great man of the nineteenth century. Thackeray, of whom he speaks so slightingly, and Dickens, whose originality was even greater than Carlyle's, will be able for all time to dispute with him the supreme place of the epoch. Of Tennyson, he speaks amiably—for him! 'Good-natured, almost kind,' he says on one occasion, 'healthy, yet hopeful; a stout man of sixty, with only one deep wrinkle.' And again, 'Tennyson distinctly rather wearisome, nothing coming from him that did not smack of utter indolence.' Or take this account of an evening with the Swedish nightingale Jenny Lind:—'I saw Jenny one day, dined with her, and had to speak French to her all dinner,—a nice little innocent, clear, thin "bit lassie," somewhat like a douce minister's daughter; sense enough too. . . . As to singing, with such a "shrew" of a voice—I would not give £10, or hardly tenpence, to hear Jenny!' A better instance of Carlyle's peculiarly vivid style of comment cannot be given, perhaps, than the following sinister description of Samuel Rogers: 'I saw Rogers a while ago at dinner with Taylor; a half-frozen old sardonic Whig gentleman; no hair at all, but one of the whitest bare scalps; blue eyes, shrewd, sad, and cruel; toothless, horseshoe mouth, drawn up to the very nose; slow-croaking, sarcastic insight, perfect breeding . . . . internally a Bluebeard's chamber, where none but the proprietor enters.' And yet Carlyle must be credited with a heart and kindly discrimination on occasion as well as other people. Here are two impressions, with their wealth of adjectives, of Queen Victoria, with thirty years between them. The first occurred in 1838: 'It seems to me the poor little Queen was a bit modest, nice, sonsy little lassie; blue eyes, light hair, fine white skin, of extremely small stature; she looked timid, anxious, almost frightened, for the people looked at her in perfect silence. One old livery man alone touched his hat to her. I was heartily sorry for the poor bairn.' Again, in 1869: 'A comely little lady, with a pair of kind, clear and intelligent grey eyes; still looks plump, and almost young (in spite of one broad wrinkle that shows in each cheek occasionally); has a fine, soft, low voice; soft, indeed, her whole manner is and melodiously perfect; it is impossible to imagine a politer little woman, ... makes you feel, too, (if you have any sense in you) that she is Queen.'

Talking of Samuel Rogers, banker and poet, his privacy is also intruded on in one of the new books, entitled, 'Table Talk of Samuel Rogers,' by Mr. G. H. Powell. This volume is one of those fascinating works, which, when once taken up, it is hard to lay aside, and will easily charm through several readings. The Table Talk was, of course, witty, sarcastic, and always clever. It is concerned with stories, vignettes, manners and customs of the eighteenth century, that era which Sir Leslie Stephen said was not only the 'century of coarse utilitarianism, of religious indifference, and political corruption, ... but of sound common sense and growing toleration'; though Carlyle deemed it 'steeped in falsity.' 'To me,' Carlyle says, 'the eighteenth century has nothing grand in it, except that grand universal Suicide named 'French Revolution, by which it terminated its otherwise worthless existence, with at least one worthy act.' Among Rogers's recolections are some ghastly ones which make us wonder where the 'growing toleration' came in, or what had been before. It concerns the inhuman punishments meted out for any kind of participation in the religious riots incited by Lord George Gordon, which, it will be remembered, form the theme of Barnaby Rudge.

'When I was a lad,' says Rogers, 'I recollect seeing a wholecartful of young girls, in dresses of various colors, on their way to be executed at Tyburn. They had all been condemned in one indictment, for having been concerned in (that is, perhaps, for having been spectators of) the burning of some houses in the Gordon riots. It was quite horrible. Another incident of the same awful sequence the conversationist reports as having been witnessed by his friend Greville, of the famous diaries. 'Greville,' says Rogers, 'was present at one of the trials consequent on these riots, and heard several boys sentenced, to their own amazement, to be hanged.' 'Never,' said Greville with great naiveté, 'did I see boys cry so.'

As prosperity in Canada becomes established, and the leisured and educated classes increase, private libraries will multiply, and the shelves devoted to Americana will naturally acquire more importance. A chief place, of course, will always be accorded the man to whom this continent is due, for, so to speak, he found us, and to him we are therefore more or less indebted for what we have become. The last volume of Mr. Thacher's great work on Christopher Columbus has appeared and is creating widespread attention. The author has made an exhaustive examination into all available information, which has been sifted and arranged with much care. Of the great discoverer and his purposes, performance, sufferings, fortitude, sins and wrongs, all is set forth lucidly and in order. A unique feature of the third volume is the presentation of forty-two portraits of him, presumably authentic, though eighty are said to exist. None of these, however, were painted in the lifetime of Columbus, owing to the fact that portrait-painting was little, if at all, practiced in Spain at that time. Unique, too, is the photographic reproduction of every known specimen of Columbus's handwriting, also forty-two in number. The last volume contains a very well arranged index, filling eighty-three pages.

Mr. Alcée Fortier, a writer who has already in several works shown himself to be a graceful, resourceful and persuasive writer in both English and in French, has now proved his right to the historian's laurels also in a scholarly and monumental work on the subject of his native state, Louisiana. The author, professor of romance language in Tulane University, has devoted almost a lifetime to preparing his work for publication, which has now been brought out by Messrs. Goupil & Cie, the famous art publishers of Paris, who have spent several years gathering the pictorial material.' From the discoveries of De Soto and La Salle, of Marquette and Joliet, to the colonization of the Crozat régime, through the vicissitudes that marked land and people as they were ceded back and forth between France and Spain, wonderful stories of romance and adventure remain to charm every reader thereof. The volumes are illustrated with numerous reproductions from the original paintings in the possession of the Duc de Baileu of Madrid, the Comtesse de Clermont-Tomserre, Dowager Lady Longford, the National Portrait Gallery, London, and many other public and private collections, and are exquisitely printed on paper with a distinctive watermark, specially manufactured in France, Holland and the United States. There are three editions, each of four volumes: Edition de Bibliophile, limited to fifty copies, price $300; edition Royale, two hundred copies, $200, and Edition de Luxe, one thousand copies, $60. There is no subject to which our literary French-Canadians have taken so kindly as the early annals of their race, but this great work suggests that there is still something to be done. Philippe Hebert, in the durable materials of stone and bronze, is embodying in a masterly manner some of the heroic episodes of by-gone history, and upon them we look with the pride of true Canadians. No doubt from others of his race, and in other media we shall hear anon.

The success of the late Dr. Samuel Smiles's 'Self-Help,' published in 1859, was extraordinary. As a writer in the 'Athenaeum' says: 'There was a vacancy for a masculine and muscular book.' 'Self Help' filled it. Twenty thousand copies were sold in the first year, and ten times that number must have been sold altogether. It went into seventeen translations, the plodding, self-helping Dutch leading the way. Japan soon followed. Turkey, significantly enough, had no use for 'Self Help.' In Italy the book had a furore of acceptance, and an enthusiastic Italian wrote to Dr. Smiles: 'You have done more to make Italy than Cavour or Garibaldi ever did.'

A RUSSIAN FABLE.

(Boston 'Transcript.')

This fable, dealing with the fall of Witte, the Russian Finance Minister, is related in a recent brochure entitled 'A glance at the secrets of Russian policy,' published at Vienna: "The Czar dreamed the following singular dream. He saw three cows, one fat, one lean and one blind. The next day he sent for the Metropolitan Palladius and begged him to explain the dream, but the Metropolitan declined. The Czar then sent for Father John of Kronstadt, and made the same request to him. Father John stroked his long curly hair with his hand and made reply in the following words: "Your Majesty, I understand your dream in this way: The fat cow is the Finance Minister, the lean one is the Russian people and the blind one"— "Don't be afraid; go on," said the Czar. "The blind cow is —Your Majesty."'

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE BOY THAT 'BETTED.'

(Jessie Lenora Britton, in 'Sunday School Times.')

He was one of those jolly, obliging boys whom every one likes; and grandma declared that he had but one fault—he would use slang, and his pet verb was 'bet.'

'It is strange,' grandma said, 'that a boy who has been brought up to use good language should form such a bad habit.'

He was seldom, if ever, heard to use the verbs 'think,' 'guess,' or 'presume,' or the adverbs 'perhaps' or 'probably.' If he liked anything, it was 'out of sight,' if not, he 'bet' it wasn't 'worth a kick.' He 'bet' he should miss in spelling, and he 'bet it would rain great guns.'

The whole family had tried to break him of the habit, but it did no good. After a time his brothers nicknamed him 'Betty,' and then his friends thought the name was very appropriate, and in a little while nearly every one except his mother and grandmother seemed to have forgotten that he had any other name. But that didn't trouble him; he seemed to like the name Betty as well as the name Henry, and he 'betted' just as much as ever.

One day his brother Charles was at the railway station when quite a crowd of passengers were waiting for a train which was late.

'Hello, Charles Spenser!' one of his boy friends called.

Then a lady came to him and asked, 'Was your mother Elizabeth Porter? I used to know an Elizabeth Porter who married a Charles Spenser, and I think she lives in this place.'

Yes, Charles's mother had been Elizabeth Porter, and the lady was one of her old friends.

'When I found that I must change cars in this place, I thought of my old friend, and should have tried to find her if I had had the time. You tell your mother that Mary Graham sends her love, and will write soon. Now tell me how many brothers and sisters you have.'

'There are three of us,' Charles told her. 'Arthur is 17, I am 15, and Betty is 12. Betty looks just like mother,' he added.

'Dear little Betty! I'd like to see her. I suppose she is named Elizabeth, after her mother.'

But just then the train whistled, and there was no time to explain that Betty's real name was Henry, instead of Elizabeth.

This happened in November, and at Christmas a box came by express for the Spensers. There were pleasing things in that box. Mary Graham had remembered them most generously; it seemed that she was trying to make up for the years in which she and her old friend had lost sight of each other.

There were books for father and mother, a camera for Arthur, a magic-lantern with some delightful views for Charles, and for 'dear little Betty' there was a beautiful doll. Just think of it! a doll for a big boy of twelve!

Perhaps you can imagine how keen 'Betty's' disappointment was as he looked at the presents, and wondered what his present would have been if the lady had known that she was buying a present for a Henry instead of an Elizabeth.

'I am so sorry! It was my fault, and you may have a half claim on the lantern,' Charles said.

But Henry shook his head. 'It is my own fault; but I wish that nobody would ever call me "Betty" again.'

Of course, he was called 'Betty' a good many times afterwards, and, of course, it was a hard struggle to overcome the bad habit, but the Christmas box 'did the business,' as Henry would have said.

Now grandma says, proudly, 'There isn't a boy in town who uses better language than our Henry.'

HE'S ONLY ONE OUT OF SCORES

But Dodd's Kidney Pills Made Him a New Man.

Richard Quirk, doctored for a dozen years and thought his Case Incurable—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured him

Fortune Harbor, Nfld., May 27.—(Special.)—Scores of people in this neighborhood are living proofs that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all Kidney ailments from Backache to Bright's Disease. Among the most remarkable cures is that of Mr. Richard Quirk, and he gives the story of it to the public as follows:

'I suffered for over twenty years from Lumbago and Kidney Disease, and at intervals was totally unable to work. After ten or twelve years of doctors' treatment, I had made up my mind that my complaint was incurable. Reading of cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills tempted me to try them. I did so with little faith, but to my great surprise I had not taken more than half a box before I felt relief, and after the use of seven or eight boxes, I was fully cured and a new man.

'Yes, Dodd's Kidney Pills cured my Lumbago and Kidney Disease, and the best of it is I have stayed cured.'

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

JUST THINK.

What reams of paper,
What floods of ink,
A man will use
Who doesn't think.
—Philadelphia 'Ledger.'

Baron — 'Then the obstreperous beggar whom you turned out of doors was coarse and abusive?'

Valet—'Abusive, my lord! He might have been your lordship himself.'—'Tit Bits.'

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

Teacher—'Now, then, Tommy, you have no good excuse for staying away from school yesterday.'

Tommy—'Well, it ain't my fault.'

Teacher—'It isn't? Why?'

Tommy—' 'Cause I did my best to think of a good one.'

They Advertise Themselves.—Immediately they were offered to the public, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills became popular because of the good report they made for themselves That reputation has grown, and they now rank among the first medicines for use in attacks of dyspepsia and biliousness, complaints of the liver and kidneys, rheumatism, fever and ague and the innumerable complications to which these ailments give rise.

A man who has lived single for many years suddenly ended his bachelor career by marrying a widow worth £40,000.'

'Don't imagine,' said he to one of his friends, 'that I am simply marrying for money. If she had had only £20,000 I should have married her just the same.'

It is Good for Man and Beast.—Not only is Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil of incomparable value to the household, but the farmer and stockman will find it very serviceable in the farm yard and on the cattle range, often saving the services of a veterinary surgeon. In injuries to stock and in cases of cough and pains it can be used with good effect.

Lady, at telephone—'Are you there? Are you Mr. Frizzle, the barber? Well, I want my hair done for a party this evening.'

Mr. Frizzle, at the other end of the wire—'Certainly, mum. I'll send a boy round for it in five minutes.'

You need not cough all night and disturb your friends; there is no occasion for you running the risk of contracting inflammatin of the lungs or consumption, while you can get Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. This medicine cures coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all throat and chest troubles. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, which immediately relieves the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm.

Tommy—'Ma, I wish you'd gimme some cake.' Mother—'Tommy! Didn't I tell you not to ask for any cake?' Tommy—'I ain't askin'; I'm jest wishin'.'—Philadelphia 'Ledger.'

Where can I get some of Holloway's Corn Cure? I was entirely cured of my corns by this remedy and I wish some of it for my friends. So writes Mr. J. W. Brown, Chicago.

'At what age do you consider women the most charming?' asked the inquisitive female of more or less uncertain age.

'At the age of the woman who asks the question,' answered the man, who was a diplomat.

Parents buy Mother Graves's Worm Exterminator because they know it is a safe medicine for their children and an effectual expeller of worms.

Mr. Critique—'Yes, indeed, my house is simply full of Titians.' Mrs. Nouveaurichs—'Dear me, ain't there no way of killing 'em?'—Princeton 'Tiger.'

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

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

Hubby—'You spend half of your time before the glass.' Wife—'But I don't say: "Here's looking at you; have another."'—Chicago 'Daily News.'

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

Advertisements.

YOUR SHOES HURT?

Don't throw them away, but use FOOT ELM. You can wear shoes a size smaller with comfort by using FOOT ELM. It gives feet comfort and prevents corns, bunions, etc. 25 cents at drug stores, or we pay postage.

STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.

Fits Cured Free

KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

Cures all kinds of Nervous Disorders—No Fits after first day's use. Send to Dr. R. H. Kline, Co., 631 Arch Street, Philadelphia or trial bottle.

Agent for Canada,

J. A. HARTE, DRUGGIST,

1760 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

The Boys' Page.

An Unfortunate Experiment.

('Sunday at Home.')

It looked very much as though Mr. Hodgkin were the cause of all the trouble, though when he placed in his window that particular box of sweets he had no idea of the train of events he had started. Now, Mr. Hodgkin's shop was not large, and as room had to be found in it for all articles likely to be required in the village, from the Sunday's joint to blacklead and tacks, to say nothing of dress materials, provisions and groceries, the confectionery department was necessarily very much confined as to space, and novelties were consequently few. When, therefore, there appeared conspicuously displayed in the window a box containing what were apparently cigarettes, but which on further investigation proved to be quite innocent of tobacco, and to consist merely of sad-colored but trustworthy chocolate, and when Jack Hodgkin swaggered into the school playground with one of the objects of admiration between his lips, and with his hands carried in his pockets in what he considered a very manly way, there was naturally much excitement among the boys. That little event set the fashion, of course, and so many were the halfpennies and farthings which found their way about this time into Mr. Hodgkin's till, that the supply of cigarettes soon began to show signs of giving out. Half-pennies, too, were by this time becoming scarce and increasingly difficult to obtain, for even the most indulgent of parents grow restive when required to supply them continuously. Such being the state of things, it was considered a grand idea when Tom Jackson suggested a substitute for the unattainable sweetmeats in the shape of rolled paper. There was, indeed, as he pointed out, one very marked advantage in this over their former favorite, in that real smoke might be obtained, and it would, therefore, be much more like the genuine articles than the chocolate counterfeit had been. The proposal was hailed with delight, and chocolate cigarettes gave place to cheaper ones of paper. Some difficulties in this, as in every undertaking, had, of course, to be overcome. If rolled too loosely the paper blazed, and burned noses and fingers were the result; if too tightly, it smouldered for a moment and then refused to burn at all. In school, too, the new favorite was a source of some trouble, for, having a goodly supply in one's pocket, the temptation to cover oneself with glory by smoking for a few seconds while the master was at the other end was almost irresistible. Ted Wilson actually enjoyed this stolen pleasure without interruption for a whole minute, but that was while the master was at the door speaking to a visitor. This practice, as may be imagined, was attended with much danger, for Mr. Price's eyesight was remarkably good, and only the bolder spirits ever attempted it. Nevertheless, it was reported on the authority of no less a person than Jack Hodgkin, that the matches confiscated in school were sufficient to keep the master well supplied with that very necessary article, and that that item was for some time entirely absent from his weekly order. Whether this were so or not I cannot say, but the smoking of paper cigarettes continued to be the fashion of the day, till Ted Wilson astonished them all by doing something of which they had never dreamed.

The boys were playing cricket one evening in the mill meadow, when Ted, whose strange absence had been remarked on more than once, strolled in a leisurely manner into the field, his hands in his pockets, and something between his lips. The triumphant and somewhat superior smile on his face seemed to call attention to himself, and then the boys noticed that he was smoking, not the sham article of their acquaintance, but an unmistakably real cigarette. As they all crowded round the newcomer the latter produced from his pocket a packet. 'Have a smoke, you chaps?' he asked, affably, as he handed it round. 'It's jolly, I can tell you! What's the good of pretending like a lot of babies, when you can get the real thing?'

Some of the boys held back, but several accepted the invitation, though they eyed their cigarettes somewhat timidly.

'Take one, Stan,' said Ted, again; but Stanley Norton drew back.

'No, thanks,' he said, with some hesitation; 'I don't think I care about it much.'

'Go it, Stan, it's glorious, really,' remarked Tom Jackson, who was already puffing away.

But still Stanley looked undecided. Ted Wilson was a good-natured fellow, whose greatest fault was thoughtlessness, but his well-known capacity for mischief, and the low position he held in the school were sufficient indication that he was not a desirable or safe leader. Moreover, Stanley knew quite well that though no such thing had ever been forbidden by his parents, they would view what was going on with much disapproval.

'Stan's afraid, I expect,' remarked another boy. 'He thinks it'll make him bad, or something. They tell you smoking makes you sick, but that's stuff. Do I look like being sick?'

'You're beginning to turn white, anyway, Ned,' remarked Will, Stanley's younger brother, dodging out of the reach of Ned's arm. 'I shouldn't wonder if you were, in a minute.'

The boy addressed made a dash after the speaker, but suddenly and most unaccountably stopped, and, turning his back on his companions, seemed much interested in something on the other side of the field.

By this time most of the boys were puffing, rather timidly it must be confessed, at their cigarettes, doing their best to look as if they were enjoying themselves. But still Stanley held back, though, in face of the laughter at his expense, Will thought he could detect some signs of wavering on his brother's part. Will himself had been eyeing the smokers for some time with a look of interest not unmixed with admiration.

'I say, Stan,' he said at last, with the air of one who makes a concession, 'I will, if you will.'

'Stan's afraid,' remarked Ted Wilson quickly. 'He's the good little boy who won't do anything till he's asked his mammy first.'

There was a burst of laughter at this, though one or two of the boys seemed not greatly to enjoy the joke, even while they were laughing with the others. Ned, indeed, whose face looked strangely white, threw down the remains of his cigarette.

'I'll have to be going, you chaps,' he said. 'Father said he wanted me tonight, I'd forgotten about it,' and before any one had time to answer he was gone.

The interest his abrupt departure might have caused was lost in the greater interest of what was going on. Will had already lighted his cigarette, and Stanley was about to do the same. Then came an interruption. The figure of a man suddenly appeared by the gate.

'Look out, boys!' said Ted Wilson hurriedly. 'Put 'em away quick. Here's Price.'

In a moment all the tell-tale articles were out of sight; but the schoolmaster who often came in the evenings to play cricket with the boys, was much puzzled to account for the rather guilty looks with which he was greeted on this particular occasion, and the evident constraint which his presence caused.

It was Saturday afternoon, and Stanley and Will were making their way across the stack-yard. In Stanley's pocket was the cigarette Ted had given him and a box of matches, and the faces of the two showed that they had some purpose in view.

'This'll do, won't it?' suggested Will, halting by the wall at the farther end of the yard. 'No one can possibly see us here. Father's gone to the Dale Farm, and old Fisher won't be back till milking-time. Now it'll very likely knock you over, you know,' he added warningly, 'so don't say I didn't tell you.'

'Shut up!' retorted Stanley, shortly 'I guess I can do what you can. And what business have the other fellows to laugh, and say I daren't, I should like to know! Why, I should have done it the other night if Price hadn't turned up. Bother this match!'

There had been a good deal of laughter at Stanley's expense, and some teasing during the last few days. Ted Wilson had conferred upon him the nickname of 'the good little boy,' and Stanley, whose anger had been roused, had foolishly determined to demonstrate, to his brother at least, that what was possible to the others was not beyond him.

'There's too much wind,' remarked Will presently, after several ineffectual efforts on Stanley's part to light up. 'Come over here under the stack, it's more sheltered here.'

It certainly seemed as though Stanley were destined never to smoke that cigarette, for not more than three puffs had he taken, when he suddenly started and quickly removed it from his lips. Some one was calling his name, and the sound was coming nearer and nearer. Who could it be? Had his father come back? But it was not like his father's voice. Perhaps a guilty conscience made the boys less quick of comprehension than usual, for both looked frightened.

'Come on Stan,' cried Will, jumping up, 'we mustn't be caught here. Over the wall, quick, and let's go round the other way.'

Throwing down the now inconvenient cigarette, Stanley followed his brother over the wall, and very soon they had reached the farmyard. Here their fears subsided, for no one was to be seen but Arthur Causton, who was evidently the author of the shouts they had heard. The farm held by Arthur's father adjoined that of Mr. Norton, and though Arthur was some years older than Stanley and his brother, the three were great friends.

'Wherever did you two chaps get to?' Arthur asked as they came in. 'Your mother said you were in the yard somewhere. I'm as hoarse as an old crow with shoutin'. I've got to go to my uncle's at Fenbury, and I thought perhaps you'd keep me company. Better tell your mother where you're going, though; it's a bit hard to get away from uncle's.'

So the boys found it, and when at last they were on the homeward journey the light of the autumn day was beginning to fade. They were some distance from Fenbury, and had just emerged from the shadow of the great elms which there bordered the road on both sides, when Will, who was a few steps in front of his companions, suddenly stopped.

'I say,' he remarked, 'there's something up. Just look over there.'

The boys looked in the direction indicated. There certainly was 'something up,' for instead of the gloom of gathering night, a lurid glare was in the sky, evidently not due to the setting sun. For a moment the boys gazed at it in silence, then, as the light suddenly became brighter, and unmistakable flames shot up into the sky, their doubts were removed.

'It's a fire!' decided Arthur, 'a pretty big one, too, by the look of it, and it's burning like old boots. Come on, you chaps,' and the three started off at a quick run.

'Where is it, do you think, Art?' asked Stanley, as they paused to take breath. 'It can't be far off.'

The fire was evidently gaining ground rapidly, and houses and farmsteads stood plainly outlined against the lurid background.

'It's at our end of the village, that's certain,' said Arthur thoughtfully, 'and it burns uncommonly like stacks. It can't be Brown's, they'd be more to the right, on the other side of the poplars. Look sharp, boys,' he went on hurriedly, as again the flames shot up, 'it is stacks, and it's either your father's or else ours.'

It took but a few minutes to reach the village, which, however, seemed at first to be strangely deserted. The cause of this was apparent as they turned the corner near their homes, for here were assembled an excited crowd, consisting of most of the women and children of the village, with a few old men who were too feeble to render assistance in putting out the fire.

(To be Continued.)

POINTS FOR STAMP COLLECTORS.

(From 'St. Nicholas Magazine.')

There is a growing difficulty in securing fine copies of the early issues of United States stamps. The makers of these issues were not required by the government to be careful in relation to the perforating of them. The paper was of a brittle quality, very easily broken or injured by careless handling. The postmasters who cancelled these stamps cared for nothing except to thoroughly obliterate them, so that they used unnecessary quantities of ink for this purpose. All these things combined make it difficult to find used copies of the early issues of our country in fine condition. There were few collectors, and therefore not many of these stamps were saved in unused condition. The consequence of this state of things is and will be an increasing difficulty in securing these stamps in such condition as is acceptable to collectors who are at all particular as to the looks of their albums. There are vast numbers of United States stamps in poor and ordinary condition. These many collectors take to fill the spaces in their albums until they can secure stamps of finer quality. This seems, on the whole, to be a mistake, for the possession of a specimen, even though it be a poor one, causes a collector to neglect to secure another of the same stamp.

The desire to fill spaces that are vacant is greater than to improve those that are not properly filled. The best thing for the young collector, if he wishes to have a really pleasing album, is to put nothing into its spaces but unused, lightly cancelled, clean copies of the stamps which he selects. The filling of the album properly will be appreciated within a few years by those who care more for United States stamps than for the issues of foreign countries; since the growing demand will make it even more difficult than it now is to obtain fine specimens.

THE SIGNS OF THE ZODIAC.

(By Miss Elizabeth Nunemacher.)

Every one has heard of the Signs of the Zodiac, but even in the minds of some grown people, the real meaning of this ancient term is not entirely clear. The word zodiac is derived from a Greek word meaning 'animals,' and the term has long been used to indicate the path across the heavens which the sun seems to follow in its yearly journey. This motion across the sky is not really performed by the sun, but by our own green old world in its yearly progress about the sun. But, as we move, our position in regard to the sun changes so that we seem to see it against a different background each month, or rather, the astronomers, who keep us informed as to our course through the skies, know it by careful watching.

This background is formed by the stars, which are so much farther away from us than the sun. Of course we cannot see the stars and the sun at the same time, in the daytime, but the closer brilliance of the sun blots out the radiance of the brightest stars, but centuries ago those who watched the skies mapped out the heavens so that they were familiar with its different mile-posts, and could follow the sun; even through the day's journey.

The Signs of the Zodiac, then, are the twelve constellations which the sun appears to pass in its seeming roadway, although we, ourselves, do the moving. As many of these signs were supposed to picture various animals, that accounts for the name 'Zodiac.'

Our modern world is so full of conveniences of every kind, that we seldom think of the make-shifts with which ancient peoples were forced to get along in olden times. They invented many things of which we now enjoy the benefit, and the zodiac was one of them. They formed this fanciful roadway in a very queer manner. At that time, thousands of years ago, there was no timepiece that could be relied on to tell the exact time. All time, you know, is measured by the turning of our world upon its axis. This they determined in a very simple way. A large vessel with a hole in the bottom was filled with water. At the moment that a certain star arose in the east—how much we should like to know what star this was—the water began to fall through, drop by drop, into another vessel that was whole. For a night and a day this continued, till the same star rose again. The earth had reached the same mile-post once more, and they knew that the dripping of just that amount of water measured one revolution, or twenty-four hours.

Next they prepared twelve small vessels, each of which would hold one-twelfth of the water of the large vessel. Into one after another of these the water was permitted to drip. Every star that arose while the first one was being filled, was used to form the map of the first constellation or sign of the Zodiac. This was called Aries the Ram, because the shepherds of Chaldea had a high regard for that animal. Those stars that passed during the filling of the second vessel, were used for the formation of the splendid figure of Taurus the Bull. Following just after came the stars known as Gemini the Twins, so named because this sign arose at the season of the year when twin lambs were born. Next came Cancer the Crab, because it is when the sun has reached this spot that it appears to recede or go backward, like a crab, and Leo the Lion, indicates the raging of the heat of its season. Continuing across the sky, the sun passes through Virgo the Virgin, Libra the Scales, Scorpio the Scorpion, Sagittarius, the Centaur, and the three last or 'water signs,' Capricornus the Goat, Aquarius the Water-pourer, and Pisces the Fishes. This being the last sign the sun then passes once more into Aries, the first sign, and another year begins, with March.

This describes the journey of the sun through the Signs of the Zodiac as originally mapped out, but in the several thousand years which have elapsed since that time, the earth has not held to the exact road laid out as its orbit. On account of the attraction of the various planets, it has swerved from its course just a little each year, until now the constellation Aries no longer stands for the sign Aries, but is in the sign Taurus, Taurus in Gemini, and so on around the circle until we come to Pisces, which has slipped into the Sign Aries, just as if a hoop on a barrel had become loosened and pushed beyond the old nail-holes.—New York 'Observer.'

A Chinese Boy Hero.

After days of bombardment in the legation at Pekin, there was a call for volunteers to take a message to Tientsin and make known to the gathering armies the situation in Pekin. Some messengers had already gone out and had been killed; others had returned, saying they could not get through the lines of the Boxers. A Chinese boy volunteered.

On July 4, about the time when American boys at home were beginning to fire their earliest crackers, he was led to the top of the city wall. As it had been planned that he should go as a beggar, he had been dressed in rags and tatters, and provided with a large, coarse bowl, such as the native beggars carry. The precious massage, written very small, was wrapped in oil paper, placed in the bottom of the bowl and covered with porridge. Even the most wily Boxer would hardly think to look there, and the boy had felt no concern about it until he had neared the bottom of the wall. Then his bowl struck against some projecting bricks and broke in pieces!

He could not call back to his friends, for fear of rousing some sleeping enemy. So he carefully fished out the tiny parcel from the porridge, removed the oil paper and, tearing a little piece from his ragged garment, wrapped it, with the tiny note inside, around his finger, as if it were sore. Later he ripped the hem of his garment and slipped the note into it.

Before long the Boxers hailed and searched him, but, finding nothing, they said: 'Let the little beggar go.'

His progress was slow, but always in the direction of Tientsin. Kind-hearted native women gave him food, and he slept under the stars. All went well until, when about half way on his journey, he stopped at a farm-house to ask for food. Now here dwelt a man whose farm hands had all left him and joined the Boxers; therefore he forced the boy to stay and work for eight days.

By refusing to stay or by running away, the boy feared that he would excite suspicion; but while he was working he was thinking how to escape without appearing too anxious to go.

On the eighth day he would not eat his breakfast, but lay groaning and shamming illness. No doubt the rice smelled very savory to him before night, but he would not eat. Finally, the farmer said, 'You'll have to clear out of here. I can't afford to have you die on my hands.' That man would have been surprised if he could have seen how briskly his invalid walked when some distance from the house.

The boy reached Tientsin to find it a scene of recent battle, with soldiers of the united nationalities standing guard everywhere. He wandered about for two or three days before he could get through the lines. He could not step up to the soldiers and say: 'I have a message for your general,' for they would not understand his language; but he finally succeeded in getting through, and he delivered the message to the British consul on July 22.

Very soon after a reply was given him, and he started on his return trip. This was the message which he brought on a tiny slip of paper, addressed to Sir Claude Macdonald at the British legation:

'Your letter July 4th received. There are now 24,000 troops landed and 19,000 here. General Gaselee expected Taku to-morrow. Russian troops at Peitang. Tientsin City under foreign government. Boxer power exploded. There are plenty of troops on the way if you can keep in food. Almost all ladies have left Tientsin.'

Our little hero's return trip was less eventful than the one going down, but he saw Boxers in every village, and on reaching Pekin on July 28, having been only six days on the return trip, he found it difficult to get through without attracting attention. However, just before daylight, he managed to crawl through the sluceway under the wall and a little later entered the British legation.

Perhaps no beggar ever received so hearty a welcome, but it did not puff him up with vanity. He modestly made himself useful in many ways, until the legation was relieved by the arrival of the armies from Tientsin on Aug. 14.

He is now with the missionaries in Pekin, and it is to be hoped will receive a useful education. Then, with his brave heart and willing spirit, as well as his perseverance in the face of obstacles, what may he not accomplish for China?

Puzzles.

UNIQUE PUZZLE.

My first is one-half of the Roman four.
My second is one-half of the Roman six.
My third is one-third of two.
My fourth is one-half of the Roman forty.
My fifth is one-half of the Roman nine.
My sixth is one-third of ten.
My whole is a musical instrument

Answers.

REVERSALS.
1, Leper, repel, 2, Tenet.
CURTAILMENT.
Every, very, eve.

INDOOR AND OUTDOOR DEPARTMENT.

Messmates.

(By A. Hyatt Verrill.)
(Concluded.)

Among the fishes, messmates are common, and a familiar and interesting partnership of this sort is that existing between the 'remora,' or 'suckfish,' and various sharks. The remora is a long, slender, graceful fish well capable of caring for himself and possessing good swimming power. He is a lazy, shiftless rascal, however, and nature has taken pity on him and humored his slothful tendencies by providing the top of his head with a series or corrugations, so arranged as to form a powerful sucker. With this organ he makes fast to the underside of some whale, turtle, or more commonly a shark, and is carried about beneath the waves with no effort of his own save that of holding on.

In this instance, as in many others, the benefit derived is all in one side, for while the shark really gains nothing by the transaction his passenger picks up an easy living on the remnants of his carrier's meals and doubtless sees far more of the submarine world than he ever would if obliged to furnish his own motive power.

In China and other Oriental countries this habit of the remora has been taken advantage of by man and the creature's very laziness has been utilized for human gain. The fisherman fastens a ring to the remora's tail with a long cord attached and when a turtle or shark is sighted the remora is tossed overboard. Following his natural inclinations, the 'suckfish' immediately fastens to the larger creature, which is then pulled aboard by means of the living fish-hook.

Another partner of the shark is a prettily-banded fish known as the 'pilot-fish' from the fact that one or more are almost always found slightly in advance and to one side of their ferocious messmate, who never offers to attack them.

All old sailors will assert that these fish pilot the sharks to good feeding grounds and the vicinity of ships, in return for which service they share the meals of their consort. It is far more probable, however, that the little pilots have discovered that by keeping close to the sharks they are protected from other enemies who dare not venture near and at the same time manage to avail themselves of morsels carelessly dropped by their unwieldy and unwitting protector.

A somewhat similar fish is found in company with those odd, tropical fishes known as 'cowfish,' and are called 'cow-pilots'; while still another is known as the 'rudderfish' and always keeps close to the rudder or sternpost of vessels.

One of the very commonest and most interesting of these mutual-benefit-associations is that of the 'spider-crab' and various seaweeds, hydroids and bryozoa. These delicate things the awkward, ugly crab carefully transplants from their natural homes to a bed of mud on his own hard back where, carefully pruned and tended, they live and thrive, in course of time forming a miniature seabower which effectually conceals the horticulturally-inclined crustacean as he lies half buried on the ocean's bed.

Several species of tropical spider-crabs use living sponges in the same manner and then spend the rest of their lives among sponges of the same kind, evidently knowing full well that in such situations they are most wonderfully protected from the prying eyes of hungry enemies.

Of course, in these last, as in many other cases, it is hard to tell just what benefit the transplanted growths derive from their unsolicited transportation. As the bulk of such forms are carnivorous we may be fairly certain that they secure a more abundant supply of food when being carried about than they would if left to grow in one spot. Moreover, tiny particles of meat must constantly float about as the crab tears his prey and these atoms doubtless find their way promptly to the stomachs of the greedy sponges and hydroids. Far more inexplicable is the attachment formed between various 'Gorgonias,' or 'flexible corals,' and certain species of 'serpent-starfish,' or 'ophiuxians,' which are always found clinging to the coral's branches, and nowhere else. Some of these exactly match in color and markings the Gorgonias themselves. The 'astrophitons,' or 'basket-starfish,' are also fond of Gorgonias as messmates and cling to them so tightly and lovingly that to poor humans, blessed with but four limbs, their myriad arms seem hopelessly tangled and snarled.

Other species of Gorgonias, and especially the handsome 'sea-fans,' are just as sure to be associated with peculiar kinds of shells, whose form, color and markings are evidently designed by nature to fit them for their peculiar life among the branches of their friend.

The strangest of all marine messmates are the 'Portuguese men-o'-war' and a bright, opalescent-tinted fish, called the 'pastor.' The 'Portuguese man-o'-war' is in itself a wondrous being, a colony of hundreds of different individuals, each having some special duty to perform, each acting independently yet connected with its fellows, and the whole supported by a floating bladder. Below this iridescent float, hang long, streaming tentacles covered their entire length with a myriad of stinging organs, so powerful as to prove fatal to man himself. Thus armed, the living ship sails here and there on the tropic seas and woe to any fish foolhardy enough to venture within reach of the poisonous, voracious crew, whose only thought is murder and whose only law is death. Notwithstanding the deadly character of the beautiful, boat-like beings, the pastor fears them not and through his lifetime makes his home among the mass of venomous organs. Marvel as we may, the fact remains that the 'Portuguese man-o'-war fish,' as he is sometimes called, is never harmed in any way by the stinging mass, but swims about and among the tentacles with perfect freedom. Here, absolutely safe from attacks by larger fish or other enemies, he gains a living from the remains of less fortunate creatures as they are killed and devoured by his powerful and dreaded messmate.

Doubtless in each and every case there is some reason why the two distinct creatures, belonging to totally different orders of the animal kingdom, should thus form partnerships and we can only hope that sometime these unsolved mysteries may be revealed to us.

TAME HUMMING BIRDS.

Of all the birds the humming birds, especially when young, seem to display the least fear. It is a difficult matter to train a young canary bird to follow one about the house or to come when called, yet we have had several humming birds which were perfectly domesticated and more thoroughly tame than any bird I have ever seen. Two humming birds that grew up with us were given a small place in a closet in our sleeping apartment. At the first approach of daylight they would fly out into the room, the door being left ajar, and directly to the bed, hovering over my face, their loud humming noise awakening me at once. There was no mistaking that the birds wished their breakfast, and they could not be driven away. At times I would pretend not to see them, and they would finally alight on the bed, uttering the quaint little sound, now perhaps a protest, then would hover over my eyes, so near that the wind from the rapidly moving wings was quite sufficient to arouse me. When I held out my finger one or both would alight upon it and gaze at me in a manner which spoke volumes to any one imaginative enough to think they understood the language of birds when they are hungry.

Their food consisted of sugar and water, which was fed to them with a chopstick-like straw. Immediately upon seeing it they would poise in the air and lick the drop on the tip until they were satisfied. Occasionally they would poise before the big red flowers printed on the curtains. They recognized the pictures of flowers on sight and endeavored to press their bills into them. Artificial flowers were approached in the same way. In a word, these most helpless, the smallest of all birds required no education, no training from parents; it was all instinctive.

The absolute lack of fear was the most interesting. The birds followed us about the house, went to their mistress when called, even flew down from an upper room at a call, following the stairway, when an ordinary bird would have kept close to the ceiling, butting its head against it. At mealtimes they would often come to the table, perching among the flowers or upon some object on the table or about the dining room.—'Country Life in America.'

A BOY'S ESSAY ON LIONS.

The boy's teacher had taken him to the zoological garden with his classmates. Upon their return the teacher asked that each should write an essay on some of the animals he had seen. Here is a sample from a bright-minded eleven-year-old:

'Lions always walk except when they eat and then they growl. Their roar is most terrifying to men and other beasts when heard in the forest, but when they are in cages it sounds like they were sorry about something. Their tails are not so long as the monkey's according to their size, but keep switching all the time, and the seals can make just as loud a noise and have more fun in the water. They are cats, no matter what you think, and their size has nothing to do with it, and they think without talking. Once a donkey stole a lion's skin and went around bragging about it, but the other donkeys got on to him because he talked so much. That showed he was a donkey. Keep still when you are thinking.—'American Boy.'

DOG FOOLED HIS MISTRESS.

This dog learned a thing or two very quickly. A family in Tiffin, O., had moved from the old home, but rented the house, furnished throughout, the new tenant being an elderly lady. For some reason the family dog was 'let' with the furniture. Now the new occupant of the house liked to sit in a particularly comfortable chair in the parlor, but as the dog was also fond of the chair she frequently found him in possession. Being rather afraid of the dog she did not dare to drive him out, and therefore used to go to the window and call 'Cats.' The dog would then rush to the window and the lady would calmly take possession of the chair. One day the dog entered the room and found the lady in possession. He trotted to the window and barked excitedly. The lady got up to see what was the matter, and the dog instantly seated himself in the chair.

THE KING AND THE BOTANIST.

King Oscar, who has just celebrated his birthday, is the hero of a story told by M. Gaston Bonnier, the eminent French botanist. M. Bonnier was botanizing in the neighborhood of Stockholm, and he met a stranger similarly engaged. The two botanists fraternized, and, luncheon time arriving, the Frenchman asked his friend if he knew of an inn to which they could repair. 'Come to lunch with me,' was the reply. The invitation was accepted, and M. Bonnier, following, presently found himself in front of the royal palace. His face indicated his astonishment, but his host apologized. 'I am so sorry,' he said, but I happen to be the King of this country, and this is the only place in which I am able to receive my guests. Won't you come in?' And M. Bonnier went in, and the two botanists talked botany all the afternoon.

The Professor: 'Yes, a caterpillar is the most voracious of living things. In a month it will eat about six hundred times its own weight.'

Deaf Mrs. Ernot: 'Whose boy did you say he was?'—'True Republic.'

Advertisements.

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BRITISH NEWS

ENGLISH.

A movement has been begun in Baptist circles to erect a monument to the memory of Charles Haddon Spurgeon.

Leeds has now a university. The charter granted by the King reached the Yorkshire College on May 10. The next step is to complete the establishment fund of £100,000.

In pulling down the 'Hat and Feather' public house, Low Moor, Sunderland, an ancient roadway of cobblestone pavement has been discovered at a depth of more than twelve feet. It would probably be the original road from Wearmouth to Chester and Durham.

Joseph Copeman, an inmate of the Downham Market Workhouse, has just celebrated his ninety-ninth birthday. He is still active, and spends much of his time in chopping wood. In the same workhouse there are thirty-two inmates over seventy years of age, and eighteen over eighty.

A community of French nuns, now residing in Paris, have just completed the purchase of a beautifully-situated residence known as 'The Hermitage,' standing high up on the south coast of the Isle of Wight, near Ventnor. They will take up their abode there as soon as the necessary arrangements can be made.

A copy of the Bible known as the Gutenberg or 'Mazarine' Bible has just been shown at a sale of work at Peterborough in aid of the British and Foreign Bible Society. It is the property of Lord Carysfort, and is valued at £4,000. Its value lies in the fact that not only is it the first printed Bible, but also the first book printed with movable metal types.

A woman, who sought shelter for the night at the Westbury (Wilts) police station, brought with her two bulky brown paper parcels, one of which was found to contain £344, the money being mostly in sovereigns and half-sovereigns. It turned out that some time ago she had come in for a legacy of about £350, and preferred to travel the country in the manner stated, and carry her money with her.

General Sir Charles Shute died a few weeks since at Dinsdale, Bournemouth, at the age of eighty-eight. He entered the army in 1834, and retired in 1881. He served with the 13th Light Dragoons in the Kurnool campaign in 1839, and in the Crimea, during which he was mentioned in despatches and recommended for the Victoria Cross. He sat as Conservative member for Brighton from 1874 to 1880.

Miss Florence Nightingale celebrated recently the eighty-fourth anniversary of her birthday. The event was made the occasion of many congratulatory telegrams and messages, and the number of afternoon callers at 10 South street, Park Lane, London, was larger than usual. The veteran philanthropist, who continues to enjoy fairly good health and to take an active interest in works of charity, was engaged with her private secretary as usual during the morning, and the celebration of her birthday was of the quietest possible description.

Mr. W. Randall Cremer, M.P., has been entertained at dinner at the Holborn Restaurant, London, in honor of his winning the Nobel prize of £8,000 for his services on behalf of peace and international arbitration. Mr. Cremer handed to the International Arbitration League a trust deed conveying them £7,000 to permanently endow their work, having resolved not to use any of the Nobel award for his personal benefit. He expressed the hope that this sum would be supplemented by £25,000, which, properly invested, would furnish the League with an income of £1,000 yearly.

Following hard upon the sale of the Milton Manuscript to the United States, there was lately sold for £305 the original warrant for the arrest of John Bunyan in 1674, signed and sealed by thirteen justices of the peace. It was during his imprisonment after this warrant had been carried out, says the 'Daily Graphic,' that John Bunyan wrote, or, at least, began, the 'Pilgrim's Progress.' The sale of the warrant, combined with the celebration of the two hundred and thirtieth anniversary of 'the immortal Dreamer's' arrest and incarceration in Bedford Jail, should have the effect of reawakening interest in Bunyan's career and in the corner of the South Midlands which formed the scene of his adventurous career.

An interesting discovery has been made in a field at Mitcham, near London. While excavating, the skeletons of seven men, with spears lying beside them, were found, and a little distance away three more skeletons were discovered in good condition. They are evidently the remains of ten Roman officers, buried with their martial weapons. One skeleton had spurs lying by its heels, and a Roman broadsword, about eighteen inches long, was at its side. Another had, besides its spear, a buckler and a short spear at the waist. They are thought to have been buried some fifteen hundred years ago. A beautiful glazed vase was also found in one of the graves, another illustration of the perfection the art of pottery had reached with the Romans.

Mr. John Jones (Myrddin Fardd), the Welsh blacksmith antiquarian, of Chwilog, Carnarvonshire, has just been informed that the efforts of his friends and admirers to secure for him a government grant have been crowned with success. A sum of £300 from the government treasury has been granted to him in recognition of his services, extending over forty years, in connection with Welsh literature. The amount is to be invested in the name of trustees, who will have discretionary powers over the capital and the annual interest. Myrddin Fardd has rendered very valuable services in searching for manuscripts relating to Wales in various parts of the country, and he has brought together to his home at Chwilog a very extensive collection of Welsh MSS. of the last two centuries that would probably have been lost had it not been for his care.

SCOTCH.

Greenock had only three dry days last month.

Fifty thousand pounds have just been raised by public subscription in honor of the late Lord Armstrong, and this is to be spent in building a front wing of the Durham University College of Science.

Messrs. Donald Currie & Co., whose 'Berwick Castle' was the innocent cause of the submarine disaster, have contributed £250 as a mark of sympathy with the relatives of the drowned men.

Another sphere of usefulnes for lady medicos is suggested by the appointment of Miss Sara M. Robertson, M.B., C.M., as surgeon on the SS. 'Denbighshire' on a round trip to Hongkong and back.

His Grace of Buccleuch admits that farming in Scotland—even outside the chances of the weather—is not what it was. Great business aptitude and a thorough knowledge of modern methods are, he considers, necessary for even a moderate degree of sucess.

'The Bookman' announces that Dr. David Hay Fleming is engaged on a life of John Knox, which will be published next year, the year of the quarter-centenary of the reformer. The book will be based throughout on original research, and will be published by Messrs. Hodder & Stoughton.

As there are no other claims to come upon the war fund of Argyll and Sutherland, the committee has been engaged in the framing of a scheme of division for the handsome surplus of £1,639, which remains over. The regimental charities and the memorial school and home will profit.

At the rooms of Messrs. Sotheby, in London, the autograph manuscript of Burns's 'The Whistle—a ballad,' was submitted for sale. The relic realized £55. A walkingstick that had belonged to the poet only brought £7 5s. The manuscript of the 'Cottar's Saturday Night' is to be offered for sale next month.

The Berwick Town Council has approved plans of a building which will entail the destruction of portions of the Edwardian ramparts of the Bell Tower, whence the inhabitants were warned of the approach of the Scots. A strong but unsuccessful protest was made, the demolition being condemned as an act of vandalism and a foolish mistake.

The Rev. John Rankin, of the Catholic Apostolic Church, Dundee, is dead after an illness extending to about a year. Mr. Rankin was born in Carluke in 1811, and had thus reached his 93rd year. After passing through the University of Glasgow, Mr. Rankin was ordained to the priesthood in 1836 and was consecrated to the episcopate in 1841. Almost his entire ministerial life was served in Dundee.

Mr. J. K. Caird, LL.D., who some time ago gave £13,000 to Dundee College for the erection of a physical laboratory, has increased the sum to £16,000. It has been decided that the new building shall be erected on the west side of the recently-acquired ground at Union Mount and will eventually form part of a quadrangular block, occupying the Union Mount and Ellenbank properties, stretching eastward to Small's Wynd, and will be completed by the School of Medicine.

Lady Arbuckle, who was presented at Court recently, is the wife of the President of the Natal Legislative Council, and a daughter of Mr. Henry Shire, one of the pioneer tea-planters of the Garden Colony. Sir William Arbuckle, who was born near Larbert in 1839, went out as a lad to Durban from Scotland over half a century ago, and in time became a leading merchant and farmer. He was five times Mayor of Durban, and was treasurer in the Natal Government during the Boer War.

Since Mr. Carnegie disembarked in Scotland from America several weeks ago there has been a hope oft expressed in Dunfermline that he would visit the town of his birth and survey Pittencrieff Park and Glen, which count in his latest and greatest benefaction. The public bodies shared in the hope, and consequent on Mr. Carnegie's promise to come to Dunfermline the Town Council, School Board and Carnegie Dunfermline Trust resolved to entertain their illustrious fellow-citizen at dinner.

IRISH.

A Cork telegram states that the dispute between Lord Cork and his tenants has been settled, the negotiations having resulted in the tenants agreeing to pay a half-year's rent and half the costs of the writs issued against them.

J. J. Daly, the Irish distance runner, will leave for America shortly, with a party of Irish athletes, and will take part in a series of races in New York before proceeding to the St. Louis exhibition to compete in the Olympian games there.

The moderator of the Irish Presbyterian General Assembly (Rev. John MacDermott, Belfast) has addressed a letter to the ministers and members of the Irish Presbyterian Church, requesting them in their public and private devotions to offer an earnest prayer on the coming Sabbath for the defeat of the Licensing Bill.

The estate of the late Mr. Douglas Gordon MacRae, of the 'Financial Times,' who died at Constance on April 2, 1901, aged 39, which was at first valued at £13,025, so far as could be then ascertained has now been revalued at the enormous figure of £394,295, which is eloquent of the profits of financial journalism.

The Duke of Connaught, who on a recent Sunday completed his 54th year is a godson of the first Duke of Wellington. On attaining his majority he was given by parliament an annuity of £15,000 a year, and in 1879, when he married Princess Louise of Prussia, £10,000 a year more. As Inspector-General of the Forces His Royal Highness's salary is about five thousand pounds.

Sir Francis Brady, Bart., the author of the special version of 'Come Back to Erin,' written for the departure of Their Majesties from Ireland, is a poet who will be eighty in a month or two. An accomplished musician, he is one of the founders of the Royal Irish Academy of Music, and learned also in the law; he is the last of the Irish County Court judges still privileged to practice at the bar. A judge in Tyrone, he is a practitioner in Cork.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Connaught, who is an honorary graduate of the Royal University of Ireland, on the eve of her departure from Ireland and at the request of the Right Hon. the Earl of Meath, Chancellor of the university, most graciously consented to honor the university by presenting to the Senate a large-sized and signed photograph of herself in academical costume, with the intimation that it would give Her Royal Highness great pleasure if the portrait were hung in the Senate room.

On Friday morning, May 13, a presentation was made at the Royal Hospital, Kilmainham, to Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Connaught, from several ladies who wished to testify their deep regret at Her Royal Highness's departure from Ireland. A five-light candelabrum of old Sheffield plate, with rams' heads at corners, the whole standing on large and handsome scroll and claw feet; four oblong dishes, with linings and covers, so fitted that they can be used as twelve dishes at will. These also are made of old Sheffield plate of the time of George IIIé. With the dishes are four very beautiful Irish silver ladles, with scroll bowls and chased handles. The casket containing the roll of names is of solid silver, perfectly plain and panelled in formation, and is lined with St. Patrick's blue Irish poplin. All the pieces bear Her Royal Highness's coronet and monogram.

Relics of Danish rule still exist both in Dublin and Waterford, and these were naturally of interest to the Queen during the recent royal visit to Ireland. The Danes were in Ireland before the Anglo-Norman invasion, and they are accorded the credit of making important ports of Dublin and Waterford. Christchurch Cathedral in Dublin was founded by the Danes, as was also the Cathedral of the Holy Trinity at Waterford, where the original Danish foundations still remain under the floor of the present building. Waterford also retains to this day in Reginald's Tower a landmark of the Danish occupation, and both in that city and in Dublin descendants of the Danes are recognized by their names. Lismore Castle, the seat of the Duke of Devonshire, is not far from Waterford. It is one of the most interesting of the historic residences of Ireland, but its traditions relate more to the early days of the Anglo-Norman period.

SEA SERPENT IN ALONG BAY.

The commander of the French gunboat 'Décidée' reports to his Admiral in the Far East that he and his officers and crew have seen a genuine sea serpent in the Bay of Along, near Haiphong, in Tonkin. About 300 yards beyond the vessel, and on the port side, a large, round, black mass was suddenly observed, and those on board the gunboat took it for a rock. Later on the supposed rock moved, and was taken to be a colossal turtle. Then the mass stretched out in vertical undulations, and what appeared to be a flattened serpent thirty meters, or ninety-eight feet long, was plainly visible. The serpent dived twice before the eyes of all on board. Once it went right under the gunboat, and came up so near that the doctor, the boatswain, and several others were able, by bending over the gunwale, to get a good view of the monster. It was seen that the head and neck were turtle-like, and that the skin was dark brown, with rings or patches of yellow. It emitted jets of vapory water, and afterwards disappeared in the distance.— Paris Correspondence London 'Telegraph.'

PRESBYTERIAN SUMMER SCHOOL

The Ottawa Presbyterian Summer School conducted under the auspices of the Presbytery of Ottawa, has arranged a course of lectures to be given in the Ottawa Ladies' College, from June 27 to July 2. Accommodation is provided for sixty boarders, and outside accommodation may be obtained at reasonable rates. A nominal fee of one dollar is charged for registering as members.

Special railway rates have been secured. The programme is as follows: Morning lectures at 9.12 o'clock. 'A course on the Principles of Teaching, illustrated from the Gospel of St. John,' by Dr. F. W. Kelley, Principal of Montreal High School; 'Education, its subjects, materials, aims, etc.; Professor F. Tracey, of Toronto University; 'The Conception of God in the Gospel of St. John,' the Rev. G. D. Bayne, Ph.D., of Pembroke; 'The Book of Kings, Elijah and Elisha,' the Rev. J. A. MacFarlane, M.A., of Bristol. Evening lectures at 8 o'clock. 'The Function of the Holy Spirit in the Christian Worker,' and 'Power,' the Rev. W. D. Reid, B.D., of Montreal; 'Egypt' and 'Palestine,' illustrated by lanterns views, Dr. F. W. Kelley, of Montreal.

A social reception will be given on the college lawn on Tuesday from 5 to 7 p.m. The Tuesday evening meeting will be specially devoted to the work of Young People's Societies. Ministers are asked to forward the names of those wishing to attend to the Rev. D. M. MacLeod, Bank street, South, P.O., Ottawa.

GOLDEN WEDDING.

OF MR. AND MRS. JOHN WILLIAMSON, OF POINT FORTUNE.

A quiet but interesting programme was carried out at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Williamson, Point Fortune, on May 25, when they with their children, grandchildren and a few other relatives celebrated their golden wedding. The ceremony was performed by their second son, the Rev. A.

MR. JOHN WILLIAMSON.

W. Williamson, of Lachine. Among the many gifts presented was a beautiful gold watch, suitably inscribed, for Mr. Williamson, and a collection of gold coins for Mrs. Williamson, from their children.

Mr. Williamson was born in the County

MRS. JOHN WILLIAMSON.

of Monaghan, Ireland. His family came to this country when he was quite young and settled for a time in Argenteuil County, Que. He attended the Presbyterian Sunday-school in St. Andrew's, and was able, it is said, to memorize more Scripture verses than any other member of the school. When only nineteen he met and married Miss Matilda Johnson, eldest daughter of the late D. J. Johnson, who was then in her sixteenth year. They lived for a time at what was then called the Snye,(now Hawkesbury). They afterwards moved to Montreal, where he opened up a boot and shoe business, which succeeded very well for a time, when one night his store was broken into and a considerable amount of cash and goods stolen. Becoming discouraged, they sold out the business and removed to Point Fortune, where they eventually settled on a farm. Not having any experience in agriculture, the task was difficult, but courage and perseverence crowned their undertaking with success and about seven years ago they sold the old homestead and retired to a quiet little home in Point Fortune village.

Mr. Williamson is a man of excellent judgment, and one whose advice is sought by those who know him. He has served in the council and as a school commissioner, and upon the official boards of the Methodist Church.

Their children, of whom there are five living, are:—Captain Wm. Williamson, president of the Laurentian Lumber Company, and of the firm of Williamson and Morrison, Montreal; the Rev. A. W. Williamson, B.D., Lachine; B. J. T. Williamson, manager at Arundel Mills for the Laurentian Lumber Company; Mrs. S. Cole, Point Fortune; and Mrs. Geo. McClintock, of 'The Priory,' St. Andrew's, all of whom are loyal friends of the 'Witness,' and in whose homes it is a regular and welcome visitor.

HOW HE FOUND A DIAMOND.

As a party of English soldiers in India was returning one day from a shooting trip, one of the men picked up a stone that lay in the path and carelessly threw it against a rock. It broke into many pieces, and a beautiful pebble rolled out. He picked it up, glanced at it, and said to a companion: 'I'll keep this pretty pebble as a memento of the most profitless trip I ever went on.'

A few days later, when in Bombay, he went into a jeweller's shop to have his watch repaired. As he took it from his pocket the pebble rolled out on the floor. As he picked it up, he handed it to the jeweller, saying. 'How much will you give me for this pebble?' 'One hundred rupees' (nearly $35), quickly replied the shopkeeper. His eager reply made the soldier think that perhaps it was really a diamond, so he decided to keep it a while longer, and when he went to England, several months later, he sold the pebble for $15,000.

THE LATE MR. JOHN GREIG.

Mr. John Greig, an old and highly esteemed citizen of Hamilton, Ont., died suddenly last week from heart failure. He had been ailing for a considerable time. He was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1825, and came to Canada in 1854, staying for twelve months in Montreal. He then went to Hamilton and started a successful business as a bookseller and stationer in York street. For many years he was connected with St. Andrew's Benevolent Society, acting for a time as president. He belonged to various other societies, and also took an active interest in the work of the city schools. He was one of the oldest members of Knox Church. He leaves three sons and three daughters, William residing in Chicago, John in Toronto, James in Hamilton, Mrs. Esery in Montreal, and Misses Jessie and Annie at home.

[For the 'Witness.'

THE CAPTIVE.

Fair captive of the unimpassion'd hours,
How wide, how beautiful, and still how free
And fetterless is thy captivity.
Thy feet are lost amidst unfading flow'rs,
Sweet nurslings of that fount's perennial show'rs:
Thy vision ends with but the sky and sea,
And fancy's far horizon, and for thee,
The deathless birds with song o'erbrim the bow'rs.

Roses and doves thy playmates are, and love
Is still an alien to thy maiden heart—
Yet, who is he that could divine, or tell,
If love should come and teach thee how to rove,
Thou would'st from this captivity depart
With sorrow, or rejoice to bid farewell?

J. C. M. DUNCAN.

Advertisements.

PAINFUL RHEUMATISM.

This Trouble is Caused by an Acid in the Blood, and Can Only be Cured Through the Blood.

Rheumatism is caused by an acide in the blood. That is a medical truth every sufferer from this trouble should bear in mind. Liniments and outward applications cannot cure what is rooted in the blood—the disease must be cured through the blood. That is the reason rheumatism yields almost like magic to Dr. Williams Pink Pills. This new blood conquers the painful poison, sweeps out the aching acid, soothes the nerves, loosens the muscles and banishes rheumatism. Mr. Robert Morrison, one of the best known and most esteemed residents of Guelph, Ont., gives striking testimony to the truth of the statements made above. He says: 'My trouble came gradually and was pronounced muscular rheumatism, and was located chiefly in my neck and shoulders. I can hardly tell you how much I suffered. I was confined to my bed for fifteen months. A great many friends came to see me during that time and I think I am safe in saying that most of them had very few hopes that I would get better. I tried a great many remedies without any lasting benefit. Then I tried Dr. Williams Pink Pills, and I am thankful to say that through the use of these pills and the indefatigable nursing of my wife I am again on my feet. My neck is still somewhat stiff, but the pain is gone. I am now in my 79th year and I feel that I owe much to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.'

These pills have cured thousands of the very worst cases of neuralgia, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago and backaches, and they can do the same for you. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Salaries Paid
At the Rate of
$500.00 a Year

To those sending in three or four new subscriptions a day to the 'Daily' or 'Weekly Witness' or 'World Wide.'

We have a plan also by which agents may circulate the 'Northern Messenger,' and another by which they may secure large commissions or handsome Cash Bonuses over and above the $500.00 a year.

Many agents working for themselves could rope this in as a side line practically without encroaching on their other interests. For full particulars address

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Advertisements.

Ayer's Hair Vigor
A splendid dressing for the hair, keeping it soft and glossy. It prevents splitting at the ends, and cures dandruff. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Advertisements.

CONSTIPATION
IS CAUSED BY INDIGESTION. K. D. C. and K. D. C. Pills are guaranteed to CURE this trouble or money refunded.
Free Samples. K. D. C. CO., Ltd. New Glasgow, N.S., & 127 State St., Boston, Mass.

Home Department.

Reminiscences of a Temperance Worker.

(By Mrs. G. S. Reaney, in the 'Temperance Record.')

'A SUGGESTION.'

My doctor was as kind as clever, and altogether unsparing of pains when the comfort and well-being of a patient were concerned.

'Can you help me by any suggestion?' he asked one day, having given me some painful details of a case in which he was much interested. 'A "Home," I am sure, is out of the question. My patient's family would never agree to spare her, and I do not see quite how she could leave home for some weeks to come. Her condition, physically, is as serious as it can be, but mentally—well, she is penitent and reasonable, and I believe much might be done at the present moment if only a definite plan could be depended upon!'

While the doctor spoke I felt strangely weighted with the grave importance of the opportunity, as he described it. His patient—a lady—was just recovering from delirium tremens.

'Do you believe in prayer?' I asked, I fear somewhat abruptly.

'Of course, I do,' he replied.

'Then will you kneel down with me and we will ask God to give us the suggestion you are so anxious for?'

'No, no—I think I will leave you to—get that matter settled yourself,' he replied, a little nervously. 'I will look in later in the day and hear the result.'

Thus left to myself I asked—nay, more, I claimed the promise to be 'guided into all truth'—and quite naturally thought took shape, and when, a few hours later, the doctor returned I had a distinct plan to lay before him. A lady friend of mine, skilled in good nursing and as kind as capable, should be asked to come to our aid. She should take up her position in the home as a special nurse. In the morning (that day was Sunday) I would wire for her to come to us. I happened to know she was available, having recently heard from her, and she had mentioned the desire for work of some kind.

'Remember,' I said, 'The suggestion must come from yourself to the patient, and you will kindly explain the lady will be paid—this will put matters at once upon a business footing.'

'Well, if your friend agrees let me see her in the morning, and I will be able to give you up-to-date news of my patient!'

And looking really relieved the doctor hurried away. The next day brought my friend to me; and very quickly we had an interview with the doctor, who after looking at her most earnestly for a moment or two, said:

'Ah! you are one of Mrs. Reaney's kind, I see! You'll do!'

A word of encouragement which did much to strengthen my friend in the difficult task she was undertaking.

The rest came easily enough. Calling upon the lady patient I was at once admitted to her room (my friend remaining below.) Her doctor had prepared her for the visit. She listened most courteously to my proposal, which was this—that knowing her to be specially ill I had brought a friend to remain with her for a while. I knew she would be glad of just such a nurse, and I felt sure God would bless the means used for her permanent recovery.

A few tears were shed as the poor sick woman said—

'I am so weak. Oh! I do want to be—to be—better; all round better.'

This was a moment in which to speak earnestly of the strength which is made perfect in weakness; and I felt fully the responsibility of the opportunity.

Then the new nurse friend was introduced to her patient, and I had an interview with the family.

'I want your help; while we try to benefit your beloved "invalid," will you do all in your power to aid our plans? The stimulant which I see upon the sideboard must be banished. Each one of you must please promise that for the present at least no strong drink must come into the home—or in any way be used. It will help to clear the atmosphere from "longings" if your invalid knows you are all for her sake total abstainers.'

'Certainly, certainly,' all agreed, and forthwith began to assure each other how easy it would be to forego the use of stimulants—until it was suddenly remembered that a not too strong 'father' needed his whiskey toddy to induce sleep at night—and in his case there must be an exception.

'I think I can meet the difficulty,' I said at once. 'I have a famous recipe which I often give for toddy—an effectual charm in inducing sleep—'

'Oh! please give it,' said the one on whose behalf we were discussing plans and I explained:

'Slice a lemon and place in a tumbler, put to this one or two lumps of sugar and gently pour over some boiling water. Sip with a teaspoon the concoction as hot as it can be taken.'

'Why, that is just the way I make my toddy,' exclaimed the gentleman, gleefully, 'only you forgot to mention the whiskey.'

'Oh, my toddy needs no whiskey,' I replied, laughingly, 'it is sipping something very hot which induces sleep, and sweetened lemon water is as nice as anything else.'

At this there was much merriment, but I had no difficulty in extracting a promise to try my plan and so secure a temperance household.

The next few days brought me grave anxieties. Would my friend find the task she had undertaken too difficult? Would the family find it easy to make good their promises re the stimulants?

But as time went on I had only success to record, and many and repeated mercies to count up. The 'Temperance toddy,' too, was pronounced to be an unqualified boon!

The plan succeeded fully, and out of it grew a suggestion which has given tone and color to much work of a kind since. Why should not special cases——invalids through the mania for alcohol—be induced to admit into their homes for nature, cultured, earnest Christian women, whose sole aim would be to bring into the sick room new interests, new topics of conversation, new hopes and expectations? Why should and the Christian and cultured give themselves to this work? How many gentlewomen in the truest sense of the word would find work for Christ of this character, full of the larger outlook of useful and responsible activity!

After all the plan in many cases would work better than withdrawing a patient completely from home life, and removing to new surroundings, seeing the time must come when a return home might mean going back to old struggles and temptations. For such, a battle gained on the very scene of trial would mean added strength for future encounter.

I feel inclined often to plead with my sister women who live to-day in 'cultured idleness'—'Study up this great Temperance question that knowledge may beget experience, and train yourselves for work on the lines which the reminiscence I have given here suggests, that the happy privilege may be yours to win some sorrowfully afflicted one from paths of intemperance to sobriety.'

Life in Perspective.

If life seems coarse or ugly it is because we do not see it with sufficient perspective. We are too close to its petty details. How beautiful to the aged appear the days of childhood! What delight in these hours so free from care! What a flower-fringed path through that green meadow! Ah, there you have perspective! The little worries, the disgraces, the tears of that time are lost in the distance. And if we could only live long enough, this time through which we are now passing would appear just as beautiful—its heaviest cares softened to mere shadings in the distant dream-like picture. It is a serious thing that we should see the full beauty of our lives only when they are passed or in visions of a possible future. What we most need is to see and feel the beauty and joy of to-day. Does time alone supply the needed perspective? Does length of days alone unmask the moment whose glory is disguised in a mass of miserable worries? Solomon says no, but wisdom is as grey hairs to those who possess it.—Dr. Moncure Conway, in 'Idols and Ideals.'

Lending a Hand.

'You brought your work; that's right!' cried jolly Miss Gordon, as she led her guest into the parlor. 'We'll have the coziest kind of an afternoon. Oh, those beautiful dinner napkins!' she ran on, while Mrs. Milburn was opening her sewing bag. 'You're hemming them, aren't you? I'm glad you brought enough so that we can all help!'

'But I didn't bring them for that, dear!' protested Mrs. Milburn, with a visible shrinking that Miss Gordon must have noticed if their friendship had been of longer standing. Every one who knows Mrs. Milburn well knows that fine table linen is her passion, and that every stitch she sets in it is done with scrupulous workmanship. 'I was afraid I'd be late if I waited to cut them apart; so I tucked them all in my bag and ran along.'

'So much the better!' Helen Gordon persisted, forcibly drawing the napkins out of Mrs. Milburn's hands. 'I'll cut and crease the edges; mother and Margaret shall hem; Frances shall read aloud, and we'll make things fly!'

'But, indeed, I'd rather you wouldn't, really!' entreated Mrs. Milburn. 'Won't you get your own work, instead?'

'Indeed, we won't! I can't abide working on my own things when there's a chance to help somebody else.'

Then away went Helen's scissors, slashing Mrs. Milburn's napkins apart, in reckless disregard of the dividing line that she always follows so cautiously. In five minutes a hem three times the width sanctioned by Mrs. Milburn's fine sense had been folded and passed over to Mrs. Gordon, who was waiting, needle in hand.

'I see you're making a French hem,' she observed, casually, with a glance at the half-finished napkin on which Mrs. Milburn was working. 'I can't get on so fast with that over and over stitch. I suppose you don't mind, though, as long as the effect is the same.'

Gentle Mrs. Milburn murmured an 'Of course not!' for which she prayed to be forgiven.

'Perhaps you like the hems broader than Helen is folding them?' asked Mrs. Gordon, pleasantly, a little later.

'Oh, no! In fact,' with a brave effort at frankness, 'I usually make them a little narrower.'

'Oh, then, we're all right,' was the easy reply. The reading aloud began.

The afternoon sped away. In spite of the fact that Mrs. Milburn went early, seven napkins had been hemmed before she started, and the Gordons stood in a happy semicircle to receive her gratitude as she said good night.

Seven: that meant fourteen edges to rip out, and long as the stitches were, it took Mrs. Milburn most of the evening to do it. When she had cut the last thread, trimmed all the uneven edges, and was beginning to coax the stiff linen into narrower hems, she chanced to look up at the calendar hanging by her desk. She had read its daily quotation hurriedly that morning, without giving it a thought. Now it took on a new meaning.

'"Lend a hand" suggests pulling a drowning man out of the water. It does not suggest—as some people seem to think—seizing a man who is enjoying a peaceful swim, hauling him on to the bank despite his protestations, and then standing off to accept his heartfelt thanks.'—'Youth's Companion.'

With the Children.

THE SPOILED CHILD.

This article is not meant as a plea, nor even as an excuse, for the spoiling of children; but it is a protest to parents against spoiling a child and then blaming him for being what he becomes through his parents' mistakes.

We hear in these days a great deal about the ingratitude and lack of respect of American children toward their parents. That the parents themselves are to blame in most instances cannot be denied by anyone who will take the trouble to study the cause of this state of affairs. When fathers and mothers realize that lack of discipline comes nearer to cruelty than to kindness, we shall have fewer children who have not learned to respect old age, and who do not know the beauty of the Fifth Commandment.

The mistakes most parents make is in being too unselfish. Unselfishness in a parent, carried beyond a certain point, encourages selfishness in the child. Fathers and mothers work and save and deny themselves for the benefit of their offspring, consoling themselves with the hope that when the little ones are grown up their reward will come; but it too often happens that when the sons and daughters reach the stage where it is possible for them to make life easier for their parents they have become so accustomed to seeing father and mother 'doing without' that they never even realize that this condition of affairs ought to be reversed. The one argument in favor of boarding schools for children whose parents are living is that in them a child learns to take his chances with other children. At home his parents love him whether he is cross and surly or sweet-tempered and affectionate; at boarding-school he soon discovers that if he would be loved by his teachers he must be lovable; if he would win friends among his companions, he must show himself friendly.

It is not fair to a child whose parents have allowed him to grow up selfish that the world should blame him because he is so; but the world does just that. It is too busy to probe below what we seem to be to learn what we are, and when it finds a man or a woman who is selfish, who expects too much of it, it does not argue the matter—it simply lets that man or that woman alone.

This is why parents should look beyond the present moment in dealing with their little ones. We all desire for our children, when they shall have become men and women, happiness, success, power. Shall we not, then, do all we can to fit them to fill the positions we crave for them? Do we not all know people whose power of control over others is lost through inability to control themselves?

The greatest kindness we can do the little ones, who may owe the happiness or the misery of their after lives to our direction of their earlier years, is to instil into them that mastery of self which is the foundation of a well balanced nature, and without which no man or woman can attain to a high degree of development—physically, mentally, or morally—Ida Brevoort Roberts, in the 'Household.'

Health Hints

THE AMATEUR NURSE.

Although this is decidedly the age of the trained nurse, there are thousands of American families who take care of relatives and friends through every sort of illness, from whooping cough to typhoid, and there are so many things that the home nurse can do to make a patient comfortable and to keep a sick room wholesome without any special trouble or expense, and with just a little knowledge of simple facts that it seems important to talk about these things as often as possible, so that the untrained woman who are devotedly kind and untiringly patient may also know how to prove themselves capable and really useful.

In the first place, if you are unexpectedly called upon, say, to care for a member of the family suddenly taken down with scarlet fever, you must not only nurse your patient, but guard members of your family from contagion, and you must start doing the right things at the very beginning.

Clean out your sick room at the start. Send away all draperies, carpets and curtains that will not wash; put away useless bric-a-brac and upholstered furniture; and clean out all books. Have pretty, fresh ironed, white lawn curtains at the windows, a few jars for flowers, and anything else that is cheerful, and not an abiding place for disease germs. Get a good sized screen, so that you can have plenty of clear air, without draughts, and see to it that there is a washable or old rug by the bed, plenty of pillows and neat bedding.

With a room made easy to clean and disinfect, next turn your attention to your dress. It must be cotton, and plain, as much after the fashion of a nurse's uniform as you can quickly and conveniently put together—that is, short skirt, white aprons, and a cap, if your hair is at all oily and likely to hold germs. In any case, covered hair is a wise precaution. Wear noiseless slippers, no clinking watch chains and no jewellery.

If you want a simple antiseptic for use all through the sick room, get some pure borax the first day. Take a quart of warm water, and put into it as much borax as it will hold in solution, and use the solution, a half cup to a gallon of water, for all disinfecting and washing. Wash the woodwork, furniture and floor with this water, all dresses before they are sent to the laundry, and dip all bedding and clothing in it before sending them to the laundry. A weak solution of the original solution is excellent for bathing the patient and for a daily mouth wash. It is also valuable for bathing wounds and for washing the nurse's hands after the dressing of wounds.

A floor should never be swept in a room where there is a contagious disease. It should be washed with a cloth dipped in borax water, so that no dust annoys the patient, and no assortment of germs are flung up in the air, to drift out of the windown into the hall en route to fresh victims.—'Tribune.'

CURE FOR ROUND SHOULDERS.

Round shoulders are almost unavoidably accompanied by weak lungs, but may be cured by the simple and easy performed exercise of raising one's self upon the toes leisurely, in a perpendicular position, several times daily. Take a perfectly upright position, with the heels together, and the toes at an angle of forty-five degrees. Drop the arms lifelessly by the sides, animating and raising the chest to its fullest capacity muscularly, the chin well drawn in. Slowly rise up on the balls of the feet to the greatest possible height, thereby exercising all the muscles of the legs and the body; come again into standing position without swaying the body backward out of the perfect line. Repeat this exercise first on one foot, then on the other. —'Healthy Home.'

Home Work Room.

MAKING OF BUTTONHOLES.

The following instructions seem elaborate but will be found simple and easy if worked out with needle and thread, and the result is a button hole which will be a source of pride as long as a rag of the garment remains.

To make a buttonhole properly, measure and mark the places where the slits are to be cut. About one-sixteenth of an inch from the pencil mark, back stitch, with needle and thread, all around the mark, designating the size of the buttonhole. Then cut sharply along the line, from end to end and overcast from inside to outside, from slit to back stitched outline. Then the buttonhole is ready to work.

It is usually best to begin the work on one side. Set the needle, without knotted thread, into the buttonhole Hold the slit of the buttonhole toward you and work from left to right. Throw the back thread to the left and upward away from the needle. Set the needle into the material just back of the back-stitched line and bring the point of the needle under the goods and through the slit as close as possible to the preceding stitch. Holding the work with the forefinger and thumb of left hand, take thread at the head of the needle between the forefinger and thumb of the right hand and draw the thread to the left, down and under the point of the needle, then draw needle carefully toward you. The loop drawn over the needle point forms what is known as the 'bead,' and this unites with other beads to make a hard, substantial edge for the buttonhole.

If there is to be a great strain upon the buttonhole, or if the material is not of the strongest, a short piece of tape is sometimes set between the folds of goods at the lower end of the buttonhole. The stitches taken through the goods and the tape hold it securely, and the strength of the buttonhole is doubled.

Selected Recipes.

STRAWBERRY SPONGE.

Soak half an ounce of gelatine in a quarter of a cup of cold water for half an hour; then dissolve in a quarter of a cup of boiling water, add a cup of sugar and stir until dissolved. Strain into a bowl and set in icewater. When cool add a cup of strawberry juice and pulp and beat until mixture will hold shape. Cut some large, ripe berries in half, and dip in a little melted gelatine, and line a plain round mould or bowl. Then turn in the sponge mixture and set in a cool place. When ready to serve, turn out of mold and decorate with whipped cream and strawberries.

STRAWBERRY FLUMMERY.

Hull a quart of strawberries, cut them in halves. Boil two cupfuls of water and one cupful of granulated sugar, together until clear; add a tablespoonful of lemon juice, and when it boils stir in two even tablespoonfuls of cornstarch moistened with half a cupful of cold water. Stir until thick and smooth, add the berries and cook ten minutes. Turn into mold and set away in a cold place. Serve with cream.

THE REAL SHORTCKE.

Add to one and one-half cupful of flour, one-half cupful of cornstarch, two tablespoonfuls of baking powder and a pinch of salt. Sift thoroughly. Work in one-third of a cupful of butter. Add milk gradually, moistening a little flour at a time, until you have a rather soft dough. Divide this in two parts, in two pie tins and pat out with hand to fit the tins. Bake in quick oven. Split open the cakes; and spread with soft butter, then with a generous layer of sugared berries lightly crushed. Cover the top with whipped cream and whole berries.

EPICUREAN POTATOES.

Pare and slice half an inch thick six good sized potatoes, wash well in cold water, put them in a saucepan with enough clear stock or oroth to cover and cook until they are tender, seasoning with salt and pepper when partly done. Add a tablespoonful of butter rubbed with a tablespoonful of flour, stir gently and cook until sauce thickens, then turn into a heated dish, sprinkle a little chopped parsley and serve.

HASH, BROWNED.

Cut five cold boiled potatoes into slices and then into tiny squares. Put them in a stewpan with six tablespoonfuls of cream, a level teaspoonful of salt and pepper to taste. Cook until a delicate brown.

SCALLOPED POTATOES.

Peel raw potatoes and cut into thin slices. Butter a baking dish, then put in a layer of the potato slices to the depth of an inch. Season with salt and pepper, dust with a little flour, and add little bits of butter. Then add another layer of potato, seasoning, etc., as before until the dish is full. Add about a cup of milk to a quart of the potato slices, sufficient to moisten; cover and bake in a good, hot oven for one and a half hour. Fifteen minutes before they are done remove the cover and let brown. Serve from the dish in which they are baked.

POTATOES A LA BRETONNE.

Chop one white onion fine and fry lightly in a tablespoonful of butter, then add a tablespoonful of flour, stir and cook a minute, then add a cupful of stock, stir and cook a minute longer and add six cold boiled potatoes cut into small cubes. Squeeze in the juice of a lemon, season to taste with salt and pepper and serve very hot.

HOT POTATO SALAD.

Put two thin slices of bacon in a sauté pan and cook slowly until all the fat is fried out. Then add two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, and when hot, but not boiling, pour this over two potatoes, boiled and sliced while hot, sprinkle salt, celery salt, pepper and chopped parsley over them, turn onto a heated dish, garnish with parsley and serve hot.

PICNIC SALAD.

A delicious salad for a picnic is made with equal proportions of chopped apples, celery and nuts packed in paraffine paper. Just before serving pour over a good mayonnaise dressing carried in an olive bottle. The salad is more appetizing if served on a lettuce leaf.

Advertisements.

A HINT TO MOTHERS.

If you have a child that is sickly, fretful, nervous, restless at night, or suffers from any stomach or bowel troubles of any sort, give it Baby's Own Tablets. Don't be afraid of this medicine—it is guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Give the Tablets to the sick child and watch the quick relief and rapid restoration to health and strength. Thousands of mothers are using this medicine for their little ones, and they all praise it. What stronger evidence can you want? Mrs. D. A. McDairmid, Sandringham, Ont, says: 'Baby's Own Tablets certainly fill all the claim you make for them so far as my experience goes. I consider them a perfect medicine for children and always keep them in the house.' You can get the Tablets from any dealer in medicine, or if you write The Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., they will send you a box by mail post paid for 25 cents.

HUNTINGDON DISTRICT.

(From a Correspondent.)

Huntingdon, Que., May 27.—The Huntingdon district of the Methodist Church met at Kensington on May 24, the Rev. F. A. Read presiding. This district includes Chambly, St. Johns and Clarenceville, and the border circuits to the St. Lawrence. All the ministers were present. The Rev. J. W. Humphrey was elected secretary, who appointed the Rev. R. G. Peever, assistant, and the Rev. Wm. Henderson, statistical secretary, with the Rev. J. Garvin assistant. Mr. J. B. Howe, a probationer of one year's standing, has passed with credit the April examinations, and was recommended to Conference to be continued on probation. Rev. Messrs. W. Adams and S. Teeson were recommended to Conference to be continued in a superannuated relation.

The following laymen were appointed to represent the district at Conference: Wesley Knight, St. Johns; O. M. Derby, Clarenceville; Thomas Cockerline, Hendersonville; H. C. O'Dell, Odelltown; F. S. Proper, Hemmingford; W. I. Blair, Rockburn; Alex. Sadler, Ormstown; J. M. Clouston, M.D., Huntingdon; G. D. Atkinson, Valleyfield; R. S. Tannahill, Trout River. The following were elected to represent the district on the various Conference committees: Stationing Committee, the Rev. R. G. Peever; Sunday School Committee, the Rev. L. M. England and Mr. F. S. Proper; Epworth League Committee, the Rev. J. Garvin and J. M. Clouston, M.D.; Sustentation Fund Committee, the Rev. W. Henderson and Mr. H. S. Tannahill; Temperance and Reform, the Rev. R. Robinson and Mr. Alex. Sadler; Memorial Committee, the Rev. J. R. Hodgson and Mr. H. C. O'Dell; Sabbath Observance Committee, the Rev. R. G. Peever and Mr. W. I. Blair; Church Property Committee, the Rev. F. A. Read and Mr. F. S. Proper; State of the Work, the Rev. S. Teeson and Mr. Alex. Sadler; Nominating Committee, the Rev. R. Robinson and Mr. Thomas Cockerline. During the year the families of two of the ministers have been visited by death. Rev. R. Robinson lost a son, and the Rev. S. Teeson his wife. Appropriate resolutions of sympathy were passed. The Rev. F. A. Read has presided over the district for two years with great fairness and interest. A resolution was passed appreciating the high qualities of helpfulness in both Mr. and Mrs. Read on the district, and expressing regret that the probabilities are that they may be leaving this summer. A resolution was passed referring to the movements of Church Union. It was hoped that the good example of such a union and its economic purpose would be hastened on. In the evening the Rev. F. A. Read presiding, spirited addresses were delivered by the Rev. J. R. Hodgson and the Rev. R. G. Peever. The former brought out the value of revivals and what was lasting in them; the latter discussed the feasibility of Church Union, pointing out its difficulties, and what would be necessary in such a union. The district delegates were very hospitably entertained by the people of Kensington, and a profitable and encouraging meeting was held.

PERTH DISTRICT METHODISTS.

(From a Correspondent.)

Perth, Ont., May 25.—The May meeting of the Perth District of the Methodist Church was held in Perth on Tuesday and Wednesday last. The ministerial session was opened at 2 p.m. on Tuesday, the Rev. J. T. Pitcher, chairman of the district, in the chair. After devotional exercises, the Rev. T. C. Cassidy was elected secretary, after which the roll was called, when all but one responded to their name. The usual disciplinary questions concerning ministerial character were satisfactorily answered. The name of the Rev. J. W. Clipsham, now residing in Toronto, was recommended to be added to the list of permanent superannuated ministers. In the evening excellent addresses were given by the Rev. J. D. Ellis, B.A., on 'How we may help the Sunday school,' and the Rev. Wm. S. Jamieson, M.A., on 'Fellowship, and how to sustain it.' The annual meeting, which consists of the ministers of the district, and an equal number of laymen, representing the different circuits and missions, began at 9 o'clock on Wednesday morning. Devotional exercises were conducted by the chairman, after which the Rev. T. C. Cassidy was elected journal secretary, with the Rev. P. Pergan, B.A., assistant, and the Rev. R. C. McConnell, B.A., statistical secretary. The Rev. D. T. Cummings and Mr. Dateman were appointed to audit the schedules. The statistical returns show a net increase in the membership of the Church of 39, and an increase of $268 for the connexional funds. In addition to the amounts raised for the ordinary funds of the Church, the district has contributed $406 to the bi-centenary fund. The following are the names of the laymen elected to the annual conference:—Perth, A. B. Rudd and S. T. Dowson; Smith's Falls, R. W. Steacy, W. Williams, C. W. Wood; Merrickville, G. R. Putnam, R. C. Percival; Carleton Place, Myron Stearns; Almonte, W. N. Acton; Lanark and Clayton; R. K. Jackson; Pakenham, Robert Scott; Easton's Corners, John Ferguson; Wolford, George Hutton; Lombardy, Henry Best; Newboro, J. T. Gallagher; Westport, Daniel Aiguire. The representatives to the conference committee are as follows: Stationing committee, the Rev. Wm. Timberlake; reserve, the Rev. W. S. Jamieson, M.A.; Sunday schools, the Rev. J. Pinel and Mr G. R. Putnam; Epworth Leagues, the Rev. J. D. Ellis and Mr. S. T. Dowson; contingent fund, the Rev. Wm. Pearson and Mr. W. N. Acton; sustentation fund, the Rev. W. S. Jamieson and Mr. R. W. Steacy; temperance, the Rev. D. T. Cummings and Mr. J. T. Gallagher; memorials, the Rev. George Edwards and Mr. R. Scott; Sabbath observance, the Rev. R. Eagleson and Mr. J. Ferguson; church property, the Rev. J. H. Murray and Mr. George Hutton; state of the work, the Rev. Paul Pergan and Mr. R. K. Jackson; nominating, the Rev. Wm. Timberlake and Mr. R. C. Percival. Moved by the Rev. D. T. Cummings, seconded by the Rev. J. D. Ellis, B.A., that this district meeting wishes to endorse the general sentiments in favor of church union being expressed by the various religious bodies. In view of the concentration of work and compacting of fields, as well as the saving of men and money, and in view of the great demands upon us from the rapidly opening fields in the North-West, we deem it well worth any sacrifice of minor advantages that might be called for in order to consummate such a union, and we recommend our annual conference to take any steps that may be necessary to bring about such a result.—Carried. A resolution of appreciation of the services of the Rev. J. T. Pitcher as chairman during the past four years was unanimously passed.

WHEN YOU DON'T WANT TO SNEEZE.

(St. Louis 'Globe-Democrat.')

'There are times when to sneeze is to be embarrassed,' Mr. T. B. Blanchard confided to me: 'at a dinner table, a social function of some sort, or in the theatre, for example; but most people console themselves with the thought that it is something that can't be prevented. They are mistaken in this belief, however, for it can be prevented, and by a very simple expedient. When one feels the premonitory symptoms of a sneeze coming on, if he will just press firmly down on the lip on either side of and a little below the nostrils, the symptoms will never cash in and the sneeze will be avoided. A doctor told me about this trick several years ago, and on a number of occasions since I have had opportunity to test its efficacy. It has never yet failed me.'

THE WORLD'S WELFARE.

A SABBATH IN JERUSALEM.

THE FIRST DAY OF THE WORLD'S S. S. CONVENTION.

(From the 'Sunday School Times.')

On Sunday morning, April 17, the sun rose over the city of Jerusalem as gloriously as on that day of triumphal entry nineteen centuries ago. To-day is to witness a new triumphal entry; but the King of the Jews has enlarged his kingdom, and a great multitude of his subjects, 'out of every nation and of all tribes and peoples and tongues,' have come to acknowledge his power and to rejoice in his rule.

The convention tent was pitched on a level spot just north of Gordon's Calvary, and only a short distance from it. The convention sermon was to be preached at the service beginning at half-past ten Sunday morning. Long before the hour little groups of Sunday-school folks were on their way from hotels, private houses and tents. My way led me past the Damascus Gate, familiar from photographs, now a reality in its brown and gray picturesque battlements. The dusty road was well crowded; Russian pilgrims plodding on their way to kiss the stones in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre; donkey boys prodding their patient little beasts; trains of heavily laden camels; women veiled in black, their bodies shrouded in pure white, black or colors. Beggars dogged our steps crying bakhsheesh. Mounted officers passed us, resplendent in gold braid, their bronzed faces looking out from the white keffie topped by the heavy black rope. At one point the city wall beneath which we walked surmounted a great mass of solid rock, perhaps fifty feet high, and weather stained by the centuries.

The slender Russian tower on the Mount of Olives pierced the sky to the east. Now we reach a grassy plain, where native men and women are lounging or seated, watching the westerners. A little group of jet black Ethiopian women, in white and black robes, are seated by a white grave stone on the hillside. Two hundred yards away is the convention tent, of oblong rectangular shape, some forty feet by two hundred. It holds eighteen hundred people, and the morning session taxed it to its utmost.

The speakers' platform was backed by a series of flags, extending around the sides of the tent, of some twenty-two leading nations of the world. Alongside the familiar faces of Warren and Hartshorn and McCrillis and Potts and Clark and Belsey were other faces never before seen in a Sunday-school convention. Franciscan monks rubbed elbows with Past Patriarchs of the Greek Church. Near the Superintendent of Public Instruction and Pres Censor of Palestine for the Sultan sat the kindly faced Samaritan High-Priest and his son. Black pointed cowls were there, and brown robes held at the waist by loosely knotted cords. The fez and the turban of the East contrasted with the bared heads of the West. Mohammedans, Copts, Greek Catholics, Roman Catholics, Armenians, members of the Syriac Church, mingled with Christian Jews, Polish Jews, Aleppo Jews, and Spanish Jews, while Christian missionaries fresh from their fields of work, marvelled and rejoiced at the compelling interest of this new factor in the Kingdom.

The Convention sermon was preached by the Archdeacon of London, the Ven. Dr. William Macdonald Sinclair. The rich tones of the voice trained to fill St. Paul's in London found no difficulty in reaching to the farthest corners of the great tent.

Before the close of the morning session Dr. John Potts had made the welcome announcement that the leaders of the convention had been led to plan for a union sacramental service in the tent on Sunday afternoon. Even Christ said to his disciples of old, "With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer," so now, not the suffering, but the reigning, Christ shall be in our minds to-day.' The invitation was given to all who desired to join in partaking of the elements on that sacred spot.

It was estimated that there were no less than eight hundred who joined in commemorating the new covenant of the Lord Jesus Christ that Sunday afternoon. Dr. Potts presided at the service, Dr. Monro Gibson, of London, spoke to the hearts of the disciples communing there, and thirty ministers of different denominations shared in distributing the elements. It was one of the many unexpected blessings of the convention that deepened the joy and the abiding influence of those days of privilege.

On Sunday evening we made our way under the stars that shine the more brightly for the unlighted streets of the city, into the tent that had already become historic. The dimly burning oil lamps suspended down the middle of the tent contrasted with memories of the electric-lighted auditoriums of international conventions in the west. But no one would have exchanged the East for the West that night. Hearts and eyes were well lighted, and the Bishop of the Church of England in Jerusalem and the East, the Right Rev. G. F. Popham Blyth, D.D., found a ready response when he spoke of his joy in the opportunity that the Sunday-school movement gave for a common meeting ground for all denominations. His expression of hope that the convention might leave a memorial of its stay in the support of some form of religious work in Palestine, and his closing plea, pray for the peace of Jerusalem, was not forgotten by his hearers.

RESTRICTIONS UPON RELIGIOUS LIBERTY IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The 'Missionary Herald,' organ of the American Board of Missions, says: We regret to learn from Natal some facts which seem to indicate a definite purpose on the part of the 'Natal Native Trust'—in other words, the body of officials representing the colonial government in its relations to the native population—to oppose evangelistic preaching and teaching by natives, except on the mission reserves. A recent order has been received at the Inanda station calling for the removal of a church building erected by the people on a native location just outside of the Inanda Mission Reserve. This building and its congregation are under the care of a native ordained pastor, an excellent man, whose church at Umgeni is also outside of the Inanda Reserve, but adjoining it. The pastor and his people are in hearty sympathy with our mission, and come under its general supervision; but the present order of the government is that the station must be closed and its house of worship removed 'unless a resident European male missionary is put in charge.' Clearly this order has its origin in the fear of Ethiopianism, which the ruling class dread as threatening their ascendency over the natives. Heretofore the government has required all these native enterprises whether Christian or educational, be under the general supervision of white people, either some individual or some mission. But it is a new requirement that such enterprises outside of the mission reserves must be confined to places where a white male missionary resides. The enforcement of such a restriction upon religious liberty would extinguish the great hope of expansion in mission work in Africa. To attempt to hold the natives under restraint in this way is like sitting on the safety valve of a steam boiler. A government professedly in line with the Christian civilization of the twentieth century cannot afford to put such restrictions upon religious freedom. Christendom will not condemn a government for suppressing an organization, though professedly religious, if it is seen to be disloyal to constituted authorities; but to harass and destroy a Christian community through fear that in time to come it may be inconvenient to keep it under control is an intolerance worthy of the dark ages. Ethiopianism is undoubtedly a mischievous movement in all South Africa, but it has no serious hold upon the Zulus. The surest way to give it an impetus which would make it a real menace would be to deny to Zulus the right to assemble as Christians and to teach and preach the gospel freely among their own people.

FOR HIS SAKE.

Another name has been added to the long roll of those who have given up their lives in the service of God, and of our Indian fellow subjects. This time it is a noble-hearted woman, Miss Marvali, M.D., who was the junior medical officer at St. Katharine's Hospital at Cawnpore, one of the hospitals of the Women's Mission Association. In the present epidemic of plague Alice Marvall, who held the triple qualification of the Scottish Colleges, labored night and day to minister to the stricken. It is said that she was undaunted by the loathsomeness of the wretched slum hovels of the Ganges city. Only two days before her death she went the round of her miserable patients, but felt ill on her return to the hospital, and within forty-eight hours, as a friend narrates, 'her gentle spirit had passed away.' Such lives and deaths are indeed heroic, and they do much to commend to the poor natives of India that religion of Christ which is at once the spring and the sustenance of those who are laboring for the Master in that great country.—London 'Christian.'

A TEMPERANCE GOVERNOR IN BULGARIA.

Mrs. Dr. Marsh, president of the Bulgarian W. C. T. U., says the 'Union Signal,' has recently visited Adrianople, the city of the old Sultans, a city of beautiful mosques, immense government offices and barracks and of narrow streets lined with squalid houses. The absence of saloons in the streets of this city was very noticeable and, commenting upon it to some native friends, Mrs. Marsh was told that the present governor is himself a strong temperance man, and is very strict in requiring temperance in all government employees, military and civil. For the first drink (not drunk), a reprimand is given; for the second a fine; and for the third, dismissal from service. A heavy fine is imposed on any liquor dealer selling to such a man. 'All honor,' writes Mrs. Marsh, 'to Aarif Pasha, the temperance Governor of Adrianople.' We hear good things, too, from Bulgarians and Armenians of the mercy and justice of his rule.

'IAN MACLAREN' ON GAMBLING.

On a recent Sunday night, Dr. John Watson, taking as his text the account of the soldiers casting lots for the garments of the crucified Christ, said that was an instance of the extent to which the gambling spirit would go. In its grip a man would fling away his wife's portion or risk the all of his mother. These Roman soldiers were respectable by the side of the man who would gamble away the substance of his family or defraud his friends. The strength of gambling lay in its being a bastard and degraded form of the spirit of adventure. But in the true spirit of adventure a man's enterprise was for the benefit of others, and if he succeeded he was a blessing to society. The man of enterprise built mills, sailed fleets, opened up new countries. The success of a gambler, selfish in aim, was a curse to society. Billiards and cards, innocent and recreative in themselves, had to be given up by many because of the gambling of others. The danger of whist had of late increased tenfold. He desired to protest against 'bridge' parties gathered not to play the game, but for winning money by gambling. In some fashionable circles 'bridge' had become nothing less than a genteel form of swindling. The evil had spread from London to the provinces, and had reached Liverpool. Women, young married women, were losing money at 'bridge' parties in that city. People might say the sums were trifling, but it was the beginning. Dr. Watson went on to condemn commercial gambling. When he heard of the ruin of a great speculator he felt inexpressible satisfaction. He would like to see such men in the dock for disturbing the springs of industry and sowing misery far and wide. He had known three Napoleons of cotton come to grief, and their fate was a proof of the moral law. Men who, without dealing in a commodity, tried to make money out of the rise and fall of prices were gamblers and a curse to society and a hindrance to commerce. A large engineering contractor had told him how his business was made more difficult by the speculations of irresponsible people who knew nothing about iron. Dr. Watson urged married woman to keep their husbands from the influence of gambling in business, and to see to it that they did not tempt them to it by extravagance or the demands they made.—London 'Christian World.'

THE LATE SIR HENRY STANLEY.

The London 'Daily Graphic' has been furnished with the following account of Sir Henry Stanley's last hours:—

'His last hours were the stubborn contest of a powerful constitution with a dissolution of which he had not the slightest fear. An ever-deepening sleepiness grew upon him, and the commanding look from his eyes, like the commanding tone of his voice, became rarer and rarer. It was then that Lady Stanley would ask him: "Do you know me, dear?" This was, as it were, the code for the words, "Are you feeling better?" which she would not hurt him by using. His invariable reply was, "I know you, dear," or, "I know you, child." Again, it would be asked of him, "Are you a little sleepy," to which he would reply, "It is you who must be sleepy. Go and have a sleep. I shall be all right till you come back."

'Superficially a man who, by never speaking of it, appeared to disregard religion, he was, nevertheless, deeply religious. Religion was a subject upon which he rarely spoke, and his views upon it were but little known. Towards the last, however, he gave the strongest indication of the religious bend of his mind. Seeing that his wife was crying, he asked, "Why do you cry?" and receiving no answer, added, "Do you fear that we are parting?" Then, after another pause, "We shall be together again." Some weeks ago, before his illness took on its fatal aspect, he was speaking of his famous expedition of 1871, when he used the words, descriptive of Central Africa, "illimitable day, illimitable night." One who was present asked him if he did not feel unusually impressed by the awful grandeur of his surroundings, to which he replied, "I knew there was a great power above me."'

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

It is said that General Booth intends to establish a Salvation Army University in New York, where students will be given a religious education equal to that of other divinity colleges.

'Studies in the Portraits of Christ,' by Dr. Matheson, the famous blind preacher of Edinburgh, is to be published in Chinese. Dr. Matheson has just recovered from a serious illness.

There were 232 new Christian Endeavor Societies formed in the United States in March, as a result of the Increase Campaign. Nineteen states, territories and provinces have gained more than 10 percent since the campaign began.

A grandson of Garibaldi, a boy of fourteen, who is now in Rome, desires to become an English missionary, and it is suggested that, after being given an English education, he should go to a missionary college at Canterbury, England, when he is eighteen. His mother is an English Churchwoman.

The New York Christian Home for Intemperate Men (Chester Crest, Mount Vernon, N.Y.), has for the past twenty-seven years been doing a remarkable work in New York, and later in Mount Vernon. Men numbering seven thousand, or thereabouts, have been welcomed, a large number of whom have been helped to a better life.

The first Christian newspaper in the Thibetan language has been lately started. It is edited by the Moravian Missionary Francke and appears monthly. It is printed at the mission press in Thibetan script, the same characters that are used in both Buddhist and Christian religious books, and also by the Lamas. It will be helpful to the spreading of the true light.

The West London Mission, as the seventeenth annual report shows, has not suffered any serious loss of influence or vigor since the death of its founder, Mr. Hugh Price Hughes. As to the future of St. James' Hall, it is, writes the Rev C. Ensor Walters, still uncertain. 'We shall remain there as long as is possible, and pray that the hall may never be demolished.' All the agencies of the mission are in full activity, and the Sunday and week-evening services have never been more successful. The funds are satisfactory, but in an appeal for the preservation of St. James' Hall as the mission centre, Mr. Percy W. Bunting states that another five hundred pounds per annum will be necessary to maintain the work at its full vigor.

Three thousand children crowded Exeter Hall, London, England, at the thirteenth annual children's demonstration of the London Missionary Society. A number of missionaries were present on the platform dressed in characteristic costumes of the countries they represented. A feature of the meeting was the speech of the Rev. T. K. Chatterji, an Indian gentleman, who is pastor of a self-supporting Congregational church in Calcutta. In his address as chairman, the Rev. Hardy Harwood, of Union Chapel, Islington, referred to Livingstone's life, and summed up its secret in the word 'sacrifice.' At the close he tied Mr. Wardlaw Thompson's hands with string as an object lesson in the manner by which the secretary was hampered by the want of funds, and, calling a little girl on the platform to cut the string with scissors. The chairman showed how he could be released by sacrifice.

Sixty years ago twelve young men met in a room in St. Paul's Churchyard, London, England, and formed the first Young Men's Christian Association. Today there are 7,507 such associations throughout the world—well described as 'cities of refuge' for young men—with a total membership of 649,392, and it has been the privilege of Sir George Williams, one of the original twelve, to live to see this splendid development of the work so humbly begun. The diamond jubilee of the Central Association was celebrated recently by a great gathering at Exeter Hall, the headquarters of the Association. Sir George Williams, who was heartily greeted, briefly referred to the great names conected with the movement from its commencement—Earl Cairns, the Earl of Shaftesbury, Samuel Morley, Hugh Mathieson and others, and concluded with an appeal for still greater vigor and earnestness 'for,' he said, 'the need is greater than ever.'

The eleventh session of the Northfield Young Women's Conference will be held July 12 to 19 at East Northfield, Mass. An invitation to attend is extended to all young women who are interested in Bible study and practical methods of Christian work. The Rev. G. Campbell Morgan, D.D., will speak each morning at nine o'clock. Sub-conferences bearing on various lines of Christian activity and church work will also be a part of each day's programme. In addition to the addresses of Dr. Morgan, two daily Bible classes will be conducted by competent teachers and a choice between the two subjects, 'The Life of Christ,' and 'The Teachings of Christ,' can be made by those attending. The afternoon will be given up to rest and recreation, and few places offer more attractive walks and drives than the Connecticut valley around Northfield. One of the most helpful features of past conferences has been the Round Top services, which will be held as usual at the twilight hour. Among those expecting to be present as speakers are Mrs. Helen Montgomery, Miss Margaret Slattery, Mrs. Sangster and Mrs. Bottome. The evening platform meetings will be held in the Auditorium, and addresses from the following speakers are already promised: The Rev. G. Campbell Morgan, D.D., Robert E. Speer, W. R. Moody, and the Rev. Drs. J. R. Miller and Wilton Merle Smith. Application for circulars may be made to the secretary of the Young Women's Conference, East Northfield, Mass.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

June 12.

(By R. M. Kurtz.)

INTRODUCTION.

We still follow Mark, in this lesson on the crucifixion, as last week we had his account of Christ's trial before Pilate. But Mark omits some things, as, for example, the account of the penitent thief, hence the records in all four Gospels should be read. The passages are: Matthew xxvii., 31-66; Mark xv., 21-47; Luke xxiii., 25-56; John xix., 16-42.

Immediately after the death sentence by Pilate, he became the victim of preliminary torture and insult on the part of the brutal soldiery. It appears to have been the custom for the soldiers to amuse themselves by making sport of a condemned criminal before putting him to death, and so Christ became the victim of this barbarous practice. We must not lose sight of the fact that the Lord's actual physical agony began hours before he reached Golgotha. Remember the terrible scourgings with the Roman whips of several lashes, and these sometimes loaded, also the crown of thorns, the blows, and with all this the fact that Christ had not had sleep or rest for more than twenty-four hours.

After the mockery, they led Christ away, bearing his own cross, to Calvary. He was evidently too weak to carry it far, and a passerby, Simon of Cyrene, was compelled to carry it.

The time of the lesson was Friday, April 7.

THE LESSON STUDY.

Verses 22-25. 'And they bring him unto the place Golgotha.' In taking up this lesson, we are considering the world's greatest tragedy, its murder of the Son of God. Most of us read and hear of this deed so often that it is apt to lose its solemnity, hence its fresh study should be preceded by prayerful meditation upon the meaning of this stupendous event.

The exact location of Golgotha, 'the place of a skull,' is not certain, but it is thought to be the hill to the north of the city, which, seen from Olivet in the afternoon, resembles a human skull. The place would seem to be singularly appropriate for the deed.

When about to crucify Christ he was offered wine and myrrh. It is said to have been a charitable and merciful custom among the Jewish women to give those who were being crucified a drink of wine mixed with a drug that would tend to render them insensible to pain. This seems to have been the drink offered to Christ, but, after tasting it, he refused to drink it and therefore escape the bitter agony he was to endure for man. With sublime steadfastness and dignity, he refused to be relieved, while even yet he could not say, 'It is finished.'

His garments were divided among the soldiers. See the fuller account of this incident in John.

The crucifixion took place at the third hour, or about nine o'clock in the morning. Christ was nailed to a wooden cross that was then fixed upright in the ground. This form of execution was described by Cicero as 'the most cruel and shameful of all punishments.'

26. 'The King of the Jews.' It was customary to place a written notice upon a cross containing a condemned criminal, stating his crime. Now the real Jewish charge was blasphemy, but the Roman law did not recognize this, and, besides, the Jews did not punish by crucifixion. So, in order to bring about Christ's death under the Roman law they charged him with treason to Rome, with claiming to be a king. So this is Pilate's superscription. It was in Hebrew, Greek and Latin, hence the probable reasons for the slight differences in the four Gospels. The wording probably varied slightly, with the different languages.

27-32. 'He saved others; himself he cannot save.' Even in the hours on the Cross, Christ's enemies were not content to drop their insults. He was crucified between two thieves. (See Luke's account.) Thereby the propnecy of Isaiah liii., 12, was fulfilled.

Those that passed jeered and mocked at Christ, referring to his own words. John ii., 19-21. They sneeringly asked him to prove his divinity, by saving himself.

The chief priests and scribes said among themselves, as though desirous of proving to the satisfaction of their consciences that here was a blasphemer, 'He saved others; himself he cannot save.' This was true, but not in the sense in which it was spoken. Christ could have saved himself from the cross, had he so willed; but by refusing death he could not have become the Redeemer of men, so that to save others he could not save himself.

If he would only come down from the cross they would see and believe, but they were blind to the fact that his thus refusing death would prevent him from being the Saviour, and would make their faith useless.

Mark says that the two thieves also reviled him. Mark does not take up the case of the thieves fully, and so omits the repentance of the one thief. Christ and the thieves hung on the crosses for several hours, and while both may have reviled him at first, there was ample time for them to change their attitude and repent. One of them actually did so.

33-36. 'My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?' At the sixth hour, or about noon, it grew dark. It has been shown that this could not have been an eclipse of the sun, hence it was not an ordinary event, but one connected directly with the death of Christ. Nature seemed, as it were, to be smitten with darkness when the Son of God was on the cross.

'Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker died,
For man, the creature's sin.'

The bitterness of death was not relaxed for Christ; he was to drain the cup to its dregs. The terrors of death took hold upon him. 'But the darkness,' says one writer, 'was only a faint type of the shadow that was on the soul of the Crucified One. Every moment it grew darker, until by and by the very face of his Father was shut out, and in the language of his childhood—which seemed a strange tongue to those around—he cried: 'My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?' Misunderstanding, some thought Christ called Elias, that is Elijah.

Read in this connection Psalm xxii.

John tells us that Jesus said, 'I thirst,' knowing that all things were finished for the fulfilment of Scripture. So a sponge full of vinegar, or sour wine, was raised to his lips.

37-39. 'Truly this man was the Son of God.' When the sponge was raised to Christ's lips the end was not far away. Matthew and Mark record simply that, after receiving the vinegar, Jesus uttered a loud voice and died. John tells us that he said further, 'It is finished,' while Luke would seem to show that the very last utterance of Christ before his head bowed in death was, 'Father, into thy hands I commend mby spirit.'

The accounts are not contradictory, but the different evangelists have reported words uttered at different times during the crucifixion. In all there are seven distinct sayings, or words, reported in the four Gospels, as falling from the lips of the Saviour as he hung on the cross. Immediately after the last, he died.

'And the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom.' This veil hung between the Holy Place and the Holy of Holies. It was said to be sixty feet long, and thirty wide, and as thick as one's hand, being of beautiful and costly texture. Its rending signified that the old dispensation, with its ceremonies and symbols, was ended.

A mighty convulsion of Nature immediately followed. Many dead among the saints rose from their graves (see Matthew). The centurion, or army officer, who was watching the crucifixion, and others with him, when they had seen how Christ died and the profound disturbance of the elements, declared that this was the Son of God, and were filled with fear.

Even in this dreadful hour could men be brought to believe and confess the divinity of Christ, and to praise God for him. His own nation had rejected him, and must now go on to its punishment and dispersion, but already even in the hour of his death was his work of winning men to him from all the world begun.

HOME READINGS.

Monday, June 6.—Mark xv., 22-39.
Tuesday, June 7.—Isa. liii., 1-12.
Wednesday, June 8.—Ps. xxii., 1-15.
Thursday, June 9.—Ps. xxii., 16-31.
Friday, June 10.—Luke xxiii., 33-43.
Saturday, June 11.—Matt. xxvii., 30-56.
Sunday, June 12.—Matt. xxvii., 57-66.

BIBLE TRUTHS.

SEARCH THE SCRIPTURES—WHY?

Jesus answers, 'They bear witness to Me.' (Jno. v., 39.) He is not speaking of the New Testament writings, these were not written till years after His death. The Scriptures we read of in the New Testament, with one exception, (II. Pet. iii., 16, 17) mean the Old Testament writings. Yet, who goes to them to learn their teaching about Jesus? They outline the history of His birth, sufferings and death and coming glory. One of His earliest disciples says, 'We have found Him, of whom Moses and the prophets wrote, Jesus.' (Jno. i., 45.) Jesus said, 'Abraham rejoiced to see My day.' 'Before Abraham was, I am.' (Jno. viii., 56, 58.) He could speak of the glory He had with the Father before the world was. (Jno. xvii., 5.) Compare this with Isa. vi., 5, and ix., 6, 7. We have His name and title, Jesus the Christ, in Isa. vii., 14; Ps. ii., 2; xlv., 7; Isa. lxi., 1. He existed before man was created. He appeared to Adam, to Abraham, to Moses, to Joshua, to Isaiah and all the prophets. He was the chief subject of prophetic scripture, the object of hope to the saints of old. The minutest details are given about His birth, sufferings and death, His resurrection and glory. The whole Levitical service outlines His sacrifice, His service, and its results to believing souls, while the greatest of Israel's sons, priests, prophets and kings, all were needed to shadow forth the work and glory of Jesus, the Anointed One of God. We have yet to learn much from these old writings of the manifold wisdom of God in the gradual unfoldings of His purposes and grace in sending the eternal Son as the messenger and the expression, of His love to sinful men. The chief end of the Bible is to lead us to Christ.

WAR MAP COMPETITION.

Partial List of Entries for the Final Series---Where are the Junior Competitors

With this issue we give a list of those maps received for our final contest up to the present time. The editor is convinced that there are maps in course of preparation that have not yet reached the office. In at least one case explanations have been sent of delay due to illness, for which case we are glad to make allowance. In view, also, of the small number of competitors for Class A, for which it will be remembered that three final priezs will be offered, the editor thinks it best to hold the contest open yet for some few days that belated maps may have ample time to reach their destination safely.

It is gratifying to look over the maps that have come in, as they show for the most part remarkably good work, and would do credit to much older war students. The editor is, also, specially pleased with the brevity as well as the correctness of the notes given regarding the progress of the war.

When these contests began we received many letters from teachers in praise of the project. Now that they have been tested, it is encouraging to hear of the satisfaction of teachers who have given not a little of their valuable time in support of this study. One of them writes: 'I am delighted with your plan of map-drawing. It has been a great incentive to us.' Another, in sending final maps, says, 'The Map Competition has proved very helpful in stimulating the pupils to better effort. It has been a training in observation, closer attention and concentration of thought, besides the deeper interest it has awakened, not only in the war itself, but in the customs and usages of the belligerent nations.'

Both of these testimonies are from teachers whose pupils have taken part in nearly all the contests.

Next week we hope to complete the list of entries for the final series, and, as soon as the judges can make their awards, we will publish the names of the successful competitors.

WAR MAPS RECEIVED FOR FINAL CONTEST.

CLASS A.

(For pupils under twelve.)

Margaret Chisholm, age 11, Grade VI., Miss Edna B. Davidson, teacher, Highland Village, Col. Co., N.S.

Florinda M. Matheson, age 11, Class IV., Miss Anna McGregor, teacher, Summerstown, Ont.

Gordon T. Miller, age 10, the Rev. M. G. Henry, pastor, Newport Station, Hants Co., N.S.

Earle Peabody, age 10, Grade I., Model, Miss Emma J. Paintin, teacher, Model School, Mansonville, Que.

CLASS B.

(For pupils twelve and over.)

Kathleen Byram, age 14, Form B, Junior, Mr. T. C. Smith, science master, High School, Smith's Falls, Ont.

Delmer Callander, age 17, Form II., Mr. T. C. Smith, science master, High School, Smith's Falls, Ont.

Ethel Candlish, age 15, Grade III., Model, Fairmount School, Montreal Annex.

Robert Cram, age 14, Form I., A, Mr. T. C. Smith, science master, High School, Smith's Falls, Ont.

Corinne Crevier, age 14, Grade II., Model, Fairmount School, Montreal Annex.

Herbie V. Dobson, age 13, the Rev. A. B. Dobson, pastor, Fortwich, Ont.

Katie Hamilton, age 15, Commercial Class, Mr. T. C. Smith, science master, High School, Smith's Falls, Ont.

Florence I. Hunter, age 15, the Rev. S. F. McCusker, B.A., pastor, St. Louis de Gonzague, Que.

Elmer Lucas, age 16, Form I., B, Mr. T. C. Smith, science master, High School, Smith's Falls, Ont.

Calvin Macfarlane, age 14, the Rev. A. H. Macfarlane, pastor, Franktown, Ont.

Evelyn Macgregor, age 17, Form A, Mr. T. C. Smith, science master, High School, Smith's Falls, Ont.

Pearl McIntyre, age 15, Class V., S. C. Woodley, teacher, Public School, Avonbank, Ont.

Willie Mitchell, age 14, Form B, Senior, Mr. T. C. Smith, science master, Smith's Falls, Ont.

Iva Payne, age 12, Class B, Miss Jennie M. McIntyre, teacher, Clifton, Glou. Co., N.B.

Esther Peabody, age 13, Grade II., Model, Miss E. J. Paintin, teacher, Model School, Mansonville, Que.

Lotta Rodgers, age 14, Class A, Miss Jennie M. McIntyre, teacher, Clifton, Glou. Co., N.B.

Nellie Urquhart, age 14, Grade IX., Miss Edna B. Davidson, teacher, Highland Village, Col. Co., N.S.

Roberta Vans, age 16, Advanced Class, Miss Jennie M. McIntyre, teacher, Clifton, Glou. Co., N.B.

Cora T. Watt, age 15, Form IV., Miss M. A. Moor, teacher, Collegiate Institute, Barrie, Simcoe Co., Ont.

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'Daily Witness'	$3.00
'World Wide'	1.00
'Northern Messenger'	.30
The three papers, $3.50.	

PREMIUMS AND CLUBS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

EXPIRING SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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

MAY, 1904

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

POSTAL CHANGES.

The most recent addition to the already large list of countries where the local postage rates prevail have been added, dating from Feb. 1, Fiji, Jamaica, Malta, Seychelles, Trinidad, British Guiana, Tobago, and Gibraltar. Subscribers desiring to send any of the 'Witness' publications to the foregoing places can do so at the same rate as to any part of the Dominion, which cost previously $1.00 extra for postage per annum.

RENEW.

Now is the time to renew, if you have thus far neglected to do so. Each subscriber is reminded that by having a friend who does not now take the 'Witness join with him the two copies of the 'Weekly Witness' will be supplied one year to each address for only $1.50.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, MAY 31, 1904.

Victoria Day was a great success. It was never better observed. Sandwiched between a very wet day on Monday and a lowering one on Wednesday it brought most perfect Queen's weather. Indeed, had it been the task of pleasure-seekers to choose a day out of the whole year for a holiday with all the days before them they could not have failed to choose as most perfect the one with which Providence favored them. What gives us special satisfaction is that the Quebec Government, which had announced its intention not to keep holiday, found it wise to reconsider that determination. Having, by the announced determination to sit on Tuesday secured a House for Monday, the Prime Minister moved, seconded eagerly by the leader of the Opposition, that the House should adjourn over the holiday of the Empire. Had this not been done it is understood that a very sharp protest would have developed in the Assembly in the shape of a general withdrawal of the members, who felt, with us, that for one province to decline to share in an observance which Canada proposed and inaugurated, and which the whole Empire has acclaimed, would leave a blot upon the province. As the perpetuation of this observance was first suggested by the 'Witness' and has been constantly advocated by it, this paper adhered to the old custom of giving all hands a holiday. Once having got the day declared an Imperial holiday, it behooves us all jealously to guard it. We presume that the question will not rise again in our Legislature. Following Canada also in this, there was an observance of the day in the English schools. This school celebration was due to the advocacy of Mrs. Fessenden, a sister of Mr. Justice Trenholme. It was celebrated in London by the Children's Aid Society for the first time. Lord Meath, presiding, said a more suitable day than Victoria Day could not be found for a patriotic and pleasurable occasion throughout the Empire, and he hoped that another year it would be even better observed. Sir Gilbert Parker said it was the duty of every man and woman in the Empire to celebrate once a year the deeds of the heroes of the Empire, and then, 'when the trial 'came, loyalty would pervade the Em-'pire as electricity the air.'

The measure which Mr. Pelletier, of Dorchester, introduced into the Quebec legislature this session, respecting general and partial elections, was a very good one in the main, its principal object being to provide that the Speaker shall issue writs for by-elections within ten days of being notified by two members that a vacancy has occurred. The committee on legislation threw this bill out, and Mr. Pelletier moved recently to have it placed on the orders of the day again, but was defeated on a strict party vote. Mr. Pelletier reminded the House that the principle of this bill is carried out in Great Britain, and during the past session similar legislation was enacted for Ontario. After disfranchising North Renfrew for five hundred days or more, Mr. Ross's candidate was badly defeated there, and Mr. Ross seems to have learned the lesson. In the St. James division of Montreal, which was deprived of representation in parliament for an unconscionable length of time, the government candidate won the by-election, but the government was condemned all the same by general public opinion outside of the constituency. A government will always be inclined to postpone a doubtful by-election while it has the power to do so; the fact that in doing so it is depriving a number of people of their right to be represented in the national or provincial parliament is to it quite a secondary matter. In this province, in March, six elections were held in constituencies that had been disfranchised, some of them, for a long while, and it would appear as though the government wanted to do the same thing again. The British plan, that the Speaker shall issue a writ as soon as a constituency is declared vacant, has worked well, and would work well here.

Judge Desnoyers gave the policy men a good lesson the other day. There are few places more prolific than Montreal in schemers whose sole object in life appears to be to think out schemes by which they may enrich themselves at the public expense, while pretending to be public benefactors. Judge Desnoyers let the organizers of the Argenteuil Granite Company, as it was called, off with fines because he found extenuating circumstances in the case, but even so the fines were heavy, the chief offender being fined two hundred dollars, the manager a hundred dollars, six keepers of policy places fifty dollars each, six other keepers of policy places, first offenders, twenty-five dollars each, and ten sellers of tickets, convicted for the first time, ten dollars each. Altogether, the fines came to eight hundred and fifty dollars, and Judge Desnoyers expressed the hope that other concerns of a similar nature will at once be brought to book. We sincerely hope so, too, and also that some way may be found to prevent these people getting charters from the government when they concoct similar schemes in future. Over and over again we have been the means of closing up the mouths of many of these vampires, and it is sometimes discouraging to see them open again at recurring periods. In this as in so many other matters, however, 'eternal vigilance is the price of safety.'

Gambling by wire on horseracing has received a killing blow by the action of the president of the Western Union Telegraph Company in cutting off communication with all the poolrooms in the United States and Canada. A New York expert in the business is authority for the statement that it cost the bookmakers twenty thousand dollars a day to run the system of supplying racing news for betting. The company was urged to the surrender of this immense income by the taunts and reproaches of the newspapers, led by the New York 'Evening Post,' which gave the very respectable president to understand that he must be accounted anything but a gentleman and a Christian so long as his company was supplying the means of this demoralizing vice. As this amount must have come out of the pockets of the fools who frequented the poolrooms, with probably much more in profits to the managers, some idea of the enormous extent of the evil may be obtained. The betting public must have been losers all the time, or the system could not have gone on and flourished as it did. Now and then, of course, individual betters would win enough to keep all in hope of being equally lucky some time, but the general result was that the gang inside got all the profits of the game, while those who put up the money had nothing but the craze of excitement to console them for its loss. It is not to be supposed that the professionals, who manage this immensely profitable business, will abandon it without a struggle. They are men of infinite resource in evading the the powers opposed to them.

The 'Daily News,' of St. John's, Newfoundland, in referring to the Anglo-French treaty, says the clause over which much doubt and fear have been expressed relates to the closing down of the fishery operations 'for all parties' on October 20, in each year. It has been contended by some that this applies to the French only, but these are outnumbered by those who contend that the expression means what it says, and that the French will so construe it. The 'Daily News' says it is certain that the closing of the fishery on Oct. 20 of each year means ruin for the Newfoundland people, and that they will resent to the bitter end any such sacrifice of their rights. The provisions of the new treaty are to come into operation on Oct. 21, 1905, which will be, strangely enough, the centennial anniversary of the great conflict between the British and French off Cape Trafalgar. The 'Daily News' gives a sketch of that battle, 'the great-'est sea fight in history' it has been called, and concludes: 'On Oct. 21, 1905, 'what shall be the attitude of the 'French towards our people in our own 'territory? Let us fervently hope for 'peace, but let that peace come from 'the knowledge that our rights have 'been fully protected; and not from the 'fact that, as in the past, Newfound-'land fishermen have been forced by 'British warships to surrender rights un-'doubted by English officers, in the in-'terests of diplomacy, and at the sac-'rifice of justice and right.'

Senator Dandurand, acting on behalf of the Traders' Advertising Company, made the interesting statement before Mr. Justice Mathieu that there are twenty-five thousand families in Montreal who have books of cash receipts. This would mean that it concerns nearly half the families in Montreal. The City Council passed a new by-law after the first specimen of the kind was declared ultra vires, but the Traders' Advertising Company immediately went to work and obtained another injunction so that it cannot be put into force. As a rule, thirty days' notice is given before a new by-law is put into force. The city attorneys advised, in this case, that the customary delay required by the charter was not in their opinion necessary, as the by-law was authorized by special statute. Judge Mathieu was of a different opinion, however. Senator Dandurand, for the stamp company, made the point that by not following the customary rule, and giving thirty days' notice of the adoption of the by-law, the city would injure the twenty-five thousand families who have books of stamps partly filled and held in anticipation of redemption, and it certainly seems reasonable that these people should be given a little notice. Mr. Dandurand also impugned the constitutionality of the act of the Provincial Legislature by which the city is authorized to pass such a by-law, claiming that such matters belong to the Federal Parliament. Under the union, the provincial legislatures were put in control of the administration of justice, including the organization of provincial courts, and also were distinctly put in control of municipal institutions. Where would that control be if the legislature could not permit the city to pass a by-law, such as the one now in dispute? But 'who shall decide when doctors fall out?' Senator Dandurand succeeded in obtaining an injunction against the city, and it appears that the whole business will have to go through the courts again. The pity of it is that if the council had exercised a little care in the first place, it might have avoided all this trouble and expense. It is curious how badly tangled up the city's legal business generally seems to be. Was there no one, for instance, to advise the aldermen that the fine imposed in the first by-law was double the sum they were permitted to impose by the charter, and therefore that it was ultra vires?'

In the Foreign Office report on the trade of Germany for 1903, the fact is once more clearly shown that protection means dear goods at home and selling the same goods cheap to the foreigner. In the passage relating to the Sugar Convention, which is a free trade measure, so far as Germany is concerned, we read the following with interest:—

The reduction of the home sugar tax by 6s per 100 kilos, and of the 'surtax' by more than 15s per 100 kilos to 4s 10d and 4s 5d has already led to a corresponding fall of the home prices, and in consequence a considerably higher consumption is expected. The prevailing retail prices have so far kept the consumption at a very low standard and materially hampered the development of the marmalade and preserved fruit industry. It has been found impossible to maintain the Sugar Syndicate under the changed conditions. This syndicate was organized on the basis of the Law of 1896, and endeavors to adapt it to the new state of things have failed. The old feuds between factories and refineries, which had never been settled to universal satisfaction, broke out afresh, and the conflict led to the dissolution of the syndicate at the end of 1903.

Where there is a protective tariff there only do the trusts really flourish, as may be seen in the United States as well as Germany. Another practice complained of in the report is an inherent evil of a tariff. The report says: 'A source of bitter complaint also is 'the practice of the pig-iron and half-'finished goods syndicate to sell goods 'abroad cheaper than at home.' In spite of complaining, however, the German people put up with the high tariff which permits this state of things, as do the United States people, and more or less ourselves. In the case of the iron and steel companies we give large bounties, which enables those companies to ship their produce to Great Britain and sell it in that market at a lower figure than the British can produce it or than it can be bought by anybody here at home. This bounty to the British contractor is paid out of our pockets. Surely, as Benjamin Franklin said, we are paying dear, very dear, for our whistle. Rabelais tells us that 'By robbing Peter he paid Paul, 'he kept the moon from the wolves, and 'hoped to catch larks if ever the 'heavens should fall.' We are about as clever.

A possible explanation of Russian lack of preparation when the war broke out, and of the inefficiency and failure of Russian commanders in opposing the advance of the Japanese, will be found in the memoirs of Prince Khilkoff. This distinguished officer is a cousin of Prince Michael Khilkoff, the present Minister of Ways and Communications in the Czar's Cabinet. He served in a Hussar regiment of the Life Guards and commanded Cossack detachments in the Caucasus during the last Russo-Turkish war. A man of noble and patriotic aspirations, he believed his superior and brother officers were as devoted as himself to lofty ideals of patriotism and military duty. The common soldier he regarded as entitled to recognition, consideration, and just and humane treatment. A closer acquaintance with the real life and doings of the commanders and officers of various regiments soon opened his eyes to his delusions. He relates with frank sincerity his astonishment on discovering that most of the commanders thought only of themselves, and would not hesitate at endangering the whole enterprise, or at exposing to destruction thousands of their own people, if by doing so they could injure a rival commander, or obtain a personal distinction. He was disappointed and felt for the deceived, speech-bound soldiers, who were looked upon and treated as 'food for cannons,' and brought suspicion upon himself for sympathizing with them. Astounding are the revelations he makes of the high-handed robberies and murders committed by the military upon peaceable people, of all kinds of extortions, embezzlements of government funds and many still worse atrocities, committed with impunity by officers. Disgusted with what he saw, he left the army and, for publishing the truth about what he had witnessed, he was banished, and now lives in Switzerland. His revelations of life in the Russian army have been confirmed by reports that have come occasionally in the press despatches, from Russian sources, of the disputes between generals and admirals at the front, of the unwillingness of some to co-operate with others, and of their jealousies and intrigues. The most glaring instance was the accusation of disobedience of orders brought against General Zassalitch, who was defeated in the battle of the Yalu by the Japanese. Well may the unhappy Czar contemplate the operations in Manchuria with grief and misgiving, if the picture drawn by Prince Khilkoff be true, and there are abundant reasons to believe it is.

The latest calumniator of our cattle is the Yorkshire 'Herald,' which said in a recent editorial: 'It may be quite true 'that cattle disease is not prevalent in 'Canada at present, but we know that 'at one time the Canadian stores were 'a fruitful source of contagion," and if we could only down this lie for 'good and all' our pleasure would be great. It is true that among the millions of cattle shipped from Canada to Britain two or three animals were once charged with pleuropneumonia. Our best veterinarian denied that the observed symptoms proved the presence of the contagious disease named. It would certainly be a wonder if so many cattle could cross the sea and none of them catch penumonia; but these two or three, which were hastily segregated and killed, are the whole basis of this reckless statement as to a fruitful source of contagion. So powerful is the interest in Britain opposed, for business reasons, to the admission of Canadian cattle to England, that there was, to say the least, quite as much possibility of bias in one judgment with regard to these few as in the other. With regard to them Lord Strathcona wrote: 'When the alleged 'cases of disease, which led to the sche-'duling of Canada, were found, the ani-'mals were traced from the point of de-'parture, the herds in that district, as 'well as in other parts of the Dominion, 'were thoroughly and carefully examin-'ed, and no symptoms of disease were 'discovered. Since that time there has 'been complete veterinary supervision of 'the herds in the Dominion, and not a 'single case of contagious pleuropneu-'monia has been found. In addition, 'since 1892, Canadian cattle to the num-'ber of over a million, have been landed 'in Great Britain for slaughter in the 'lairages at the ports of landing, under 'official inspection, and yet not a sin-'gle case of disease has been reported. 'I think that these brief facts are suf-'ficient to dispose of the allegation that '"at one time the Canadian stores were 'a fruitful source of contagion," and I 'shall be much obliged if you will give 'publicity to my letter.' We have never dogmatized as to whether the cattle embago is or is not better for our farmers; what we have complained about is the slander contained in the reasons given for the embargo. And of that we shall continue to complain until the slander is officially and unreservedly withdrawn by the government which is entirely responsible for it.

THE WAR.

The second great battle of the war took place on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. After artillery fighting all day on Wednesday the Pi tze wo army under General Oku entered the fortress of Kin chou early on Thursday morning. The Russians had retired to the commanding heights of Nan shan, just south of the town, and in the very neck of the peninsula of Kwan tung, where it is only two miles wide. Kwan tung is the name of that part of the Liao tung peninsula which is south of this neck. The storming of Nan shan heights must go on record as one of the great battles of history. It is indeed a question whether any other army than that of Japan could have won it, as few would have made the heavy sacrifices that it cost. Not that there has not often been far greater loss of life, but it is seldom that there has been the same unreserved exposure of life. Charge after charge was made against entanglements under a fierce fire in front, and a far worse enfilading fire on the flank, which simply annihilated each advancing line. Nature conspired against the attackers The Japanese advanced under a soaking thunderstorm, calculated greatly to demoralize their march and movements, and the fire of their fleet in Kin chou Bay, which they had no doubt counted on in aid, was prevented by a dense fog that followed the storm. The moment the atmosphere was clear enough that fire broke in upon the left flank of the Russians, and the Osaka men on the Japanese right, running over the heaps of the dead bodies of their sacrificed companions, rushed in upon the demoralized Russians. In this movement they were followed by the whole undaunted army, which swarmed over every position regardless of danger. The Russians fought as well as ever men could, but who can face numberless men with no more fear of death than locusts? There was a moment when the fate of the battle and almost of the war was in question. General Oku got word that the ammunition of the artillery was almost exhausted. Should that occur it meant defeat and disaster. General Oku's decision was taken in a moment. He bade the artillery redouble its fire, and ordered a general advance, which, with the fortunate aid of the fire from the fleet, saved the day and drove the Russians from their position, the last one which they seem to be going to hold at any distance from Port Arthur, Dalny being apparently destined to destruction and evacuation. In their assault on Nan shan heights the Japanese were somewhat surprised to be greeted by a fire from Talien wan bay. It seems a Russian cruiser or gunboat, said to have been accompanied by torpedo boats, had daringly made its way round there from Port Arthur and took part in the fight. It is believed to have made its way safe back to Port Arthur in spite of the Japanese fleet. This was a very brilliant exploit.

The Russians, we are told by a St. Petersburg correspondent of a London paper, indignantly deny that they are placing mines in the open sea, and blame any stray mines upon the Japanese. Yet almost in the same breath the apologist speaks of the Russian success in the case of the 'Hatsuse.' As the 'Hatsuse' was struck by two mines in rapid succession at a point variously described as ten knots south-west of the harbor of Port Arthur, and ten knots off the Liao ti shan promontory, this destruction must have been wrought in what is practically the high sea. As no Russian vessel was in sight at the time, the mines must have been in a position where it was very improbable that they would ever be recovered. The Russians raise the question as to what is the high sea. The marine league which, according to all international law, determines the limit of territorial domain was based upon the distance to which a gun would carry. As guns now carry from a distance at which ships are invisible, the Russians think this limit of jurisdiction will have to be revised. It would be interesting to examine the maps to find how many estuaries would be closed to foreign fishermen by extending the limit, say, to ten knots from either shore, and how many closed seas would result. No extension of jurisdiction, however, would remove the peril of planting mines in the open highways of commerce, and the same court that should extend jurisdiction would have to limit freedom within such jurisdiction when it came to imperilling the merchant navies of the world. The Russians admit that they would have to pay for damage done by mines that should get loose from them upon the high seas, but, apart from the fact that it might be made difficult to prove ownership, there are injuries which cannot be paid for.

A number of unimportant skirmishes are reported and some preposterous battles have been described. Some interesting items of news relate to landings of Russians in Northern Corea, aided by a corrupted Corean minister, and to serious raids by the elusive Cossack, who swoops down on a town and disappears. The Japanese army is making slow progress, as, but for the precipitate expectation of the perturbed Russians with regard to them, might well have been expected. These are, not only the bad weather and the bad roads, but the natural difficulty of moving and provisioning so vast an army, constantly growing, even were there no enemy, and were the weather conditions favorable. It takes large supplies to keep alive a growing army said to be now approaching 200,000 in number, and the transportation of these is a larger task than that of the army itself. The Russians have made it their study to leave the country bare of provisions behind them and have no doubt pretty well succeeded in doing so. As every twenty miles of advance into the interior must enormously add to this part of the work, we need not wonder that the army is not pushing forward hastily from its sea base. Another difficulty, the greatest terror of armies—is disease. The Russians have gradually developed a pretty good system of sanitation, but it could not happen but that in addition to the diseases the Japanese have among them, among which is cholera, they should find any new place they occupy already infected. They are said to have had to leave the town of Feng whang altogether and to camp in the open. This they will probably have to do everywhere throughout the cam-

paign, which, let us hope, will be ended before another winter sets in.

THE COMING UNION.

No one can read the report of the notable meeting held at the Young Men's Christian Association in Montreal without coming to the conviction that at no remote time there will be a union between the Methodists and Presbyterians of Canada, with probably the majority of the Congregationalists. The meeting was representative, though it may be presumed composed of men more favorable on the average to the purpose of it than the congregations at large can be expected to be. Such as it was there were only three dissentient votes to a resolution affirming the desirableness of some sort of organic union, and the whole tone of the meeting was to regard the matter as already determined. It is hard to overestimate the importance of this movement. There is reason why Canada should be among the first to take action in the matter. Canada and Australia are the newest countries. Their people live largely in small communities. There has been necessarily a very great interchange of Church connection and as a result of this and of identity of environment a very rapid and constant assimilation of different bodies of Christians to each other. Each of the larger bodies named has had experience of union and neither has a vestige of regret as to that achievement. Each seems now prepared to take the further step that will so far wipe out an acknowledged blemish from the Christian Church and remove emulations which in smaller places are little short of strife. If this union is accomplished in Canada it is certain to spread to other places, and we may look for a very great breaking down of denominational barriers throughout the world.

If there is a difficulty in the proposal it is in connection with the Congregationalists. They are a small body, and though Dr. Shaw attributes to them a disproportionate endowment of moral force, it is not to be supposed that either of the larger bodies would make any considerable concessions for the sake of union with them. Indeed, the law of gravitation is that, in approaching each other, the smaller of two bodies moves the furthest. It was, therefore, a very remote probability that the Congregationalists would unite with either of these larger bodies singly. The face of the question is quite changed, however, in view of the prospective union of the two larger bodies. It is probably impossible for these great churches to come together without a very large recognition of each others' traditions and preferences. It would, indeed, be a fatal mistake to aim at uniformity. Wisdom lies in the direction of respecting if not encouraging congregational preferences both as to teaching and usage. Congregations would, for instance, within certain necessary limits, practically choose their own pastors and rally round their own schools of thought, as has long been done in the Church of England and later in the Presbyterian Church, where, with all the advantages of union, old congregational complexions remain very little changed.

It thus appears that were congregationalism no factor in the question the result of a union between two such diverse bodies as the Presbyterians and Methodists still are would almost necessarily be that the United Church would find itself to have travelled far in the direction of congregationalism. Indeed, they have already moved a good way in that direction. The Presbyterian idea is necessarily parochial. Where a central authority prevails the field is divided up among the congregations, each with its territorial responsibility. The Methodists have maintained this idea, but the Presbyterians have become congregationalist in this respect. Within half a mile of the place where the meeting was held there are seven Presbyterian churches, six of them belonging to one denomination. This is congregationalism with a vengeance. Should the union be accomplished, the Dominion Square Methodist Church and many another would have to accept the situation, adding themselves to groups of congregations placed where they are by the natural selection, not of presbyteries but of their own congregations. This is only one illustration out of many of the ways in which the Congregational churches would find less practical cause for separation than before. Of course, no movement would wipe out the principle of congregational independency or the need for it. The stronger the united body the more necessary would be the right of congregational dissent and provision ought to be made that property, when it ceases to owe anything to the general church, should belong absolutely to the congregation. Indeed, the better this right of independence was guarded the more the majority of the Congregational churches would be likely to find themselves at home in fellowship with their brethren now of other denominations.

'ALIEN' LABOR.

As a result of the debate in the House of Commons upon the employment of United States engineers on the Grand Trunk Pacific surveys, Judge Winchester has been appointed to investigate the complaints, and is to begin the hearing early this week in Montreal. It has been charged that the Grand Trunk since the advent of Mr. Hays has invariably discriminated against Canadian and Englishmen and has favored United States labor as far as possible; and it is now charged that he is pursuing the same policy in his appointments of surveyors on the Grand Trunk Pacific survey. Mr. Clare, of South Waterloo, brought up the matter in the House, and alleged that not only are United States surveyors being engaged on the surveys, but that they are being engaged to the exclusion of qualified Canadian civil engineers and surveyors. Mr. Clarke, of Toronto, told the House that in New York, in the construction of public works by the state or a municipality, or by persons contracting with the state or municipality, only citizens of the United States may be employed. In the states of Illinois, Pennsylvania, Idaho, New Jersey, California, and other states, the narrow legislation does not permit anyone who is not a citizen, or who has not given notice that he is about to become one, to be employed in any department of the state, county, city or town government; but the protestors against the Grand Trunk Pacific do not, at present, want to go as far as that in this country. We have an alien labor law, in imitation of the United States law, but it has been little if at all applied. Sir William Mulock, the Minister of Labor, promises, however, that it shall be applied in this case, and, further, that the government at an early date will introduce in parliament a measure 'to protect Canadian labor and 'Canadian interests, not only in the 'construction of the National Transcontinental Railway, but all railways and 'public works hereafter to be aided by 'the public of Canada, either by land, 'by gift, by guarantee, or otherwise.' That is pretty inclusive and exclusive. It will forbid us getting the best man obtainable wherever produced, which in cases like the survey of the Grand Trunk Pacific would be a positive injury to our public works and will tend to rob us of such valuable acquisitions to our body politic as Sir William Van Horne and Mr. Hays. The United States will certainly have no cause to complain, as alien labor laws were born and brought up in their country. And while detesting all such legislation ourselves, we are able to sympathize with those who are not very well pleased to see a lot of our unfriendly neighbor's professional men put to work while they think equally competent Canadian professional men are either not employed at all on the surveys or are given inferior positions. Canadian money is to pay for the new railway, and Canadian labor must not be discriminated against. We are inclined, however, to believe Mr. Hays when he says that, other things being equal, he always gives the preference to Canadians, and that he imports United States citizens only when those have special experience and adaptation.

FORCED OUT.

Mr. James J. Hill, president of the Northern Securities Company, is not very hopeful for any increase in United States shipping. In giving evidence before the Merchant Marine Commission, he reminded the commission that obstructions had been placed in the way of this trade, and, he commented, 'we 'cannot comply with regulations placed 'on us and compete with ships of other 'nations. We have been forced out.' The two ships built by the Great Northern Railway Company were intended to compete with those of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company in the Pacific trade, but they cost from twenty-eight to thirty percent more to build in the United States than abroad, while the regulations with which they have to comply and the difficulty of getting sailors have forced them out of the business. Mr. Hill has said that if anyone would take the ships off his hands he would be glad. The United States as a ship-building nation has been 'forced out,' of course, by high protection. The British have obtained a commanding pre-eminence in this trade because in addition to their skill and enterprise they have had the advantage of purchasing everything requisite both for the building and the supplies of shipping in the open market of the world. Mr. Hill does not think that the handicap which protection puts on the shipping business would be practically removed even by permitting the purchase of foreign-built ships. He says:—'I don't think you'll make much 'of a success of buying a merchant mar-'ine; it won't stay with you'; and as to subsidizing, it is his opinion that 'it 'would be unfair to the farmer to compel him to share this burden.' To the question, 'How are we going to get back a merchant marine?' he replied most cynically: 'I will tell you my own 'views. If you are willing to put a 'tonnage tax on all that goes to a foreign market in foreign bottoms; 'everything that goes out of the 'country, even to new markets, 'I think you would get the ships. 'That would come out of the people.' 'You seem to be very pessimistic over 'the outlook,' said Senator Gallinger, of the commission. 'That is because I 'have looked at it from a purely business standpoint,' returned Mr. Hill. Mr. Hill's experience is an object lesson of the destructive effects of the protective fiscal system on the mercantile marine of the United States. His concluding observation that 'we are in the midst of great industrial distress be-'cause of the high price of everything,' points to the same system as the source of all the trouble or as a greatly aggravating circumstance. Everything that enters into human use and consumption has, by the manipulation of trusts, under the protective tariff, been made so unnaturally dear that competition with foreigners in open trade is impossible. Canadian ships on the Pacific, doing a good paying business, while those of the United States can only be run at heavy loss, are an object lesson obvious to the most meagre intelligence.

CANADIAN WARRIORS.

One would think in listening to some Victoria Day speeches that the one great thing any one ever did was to go to war and that almost anything in the war way was great. If there ever was an age of which this was untrue it was the Victorian age, an age in which the progress of the realm outdid all that the world had known, an age in which the nation kept its hand in in the war game so badly that it commenced every war with a surprise and a blunder. If ever there was a country of which it was not true it is Canada, a country whose expansion has been the greatest and whose armament has been the least. All the same at the banquet of the London Canadian Society the talk largely was of the wars in which Canadian co-operated with Imperial troops. The Fenian raid, the Red River and Nile expeditions and the Boer war were specially referred to. The speakers seemed unaware of the fact that a regiment was raised in Canada in 1854-5 for service in the Crimean war, and that Canadians won distinction in that campaign. The late Lieut.-Col. Alexander R. Dunn, son of Receiver-General Dunn, in a preconfederation government, and a native of Toronto, was one of the first to receive the Victoria Cross from the hands of Queen Victoria. He was a lieutenant in the 11th Hussars, in the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaclava, when he performed the act of valor which gained him that coveted distinction. He was in command of the 33rd Regiment in the Abyssinian expedition when he was accidentally shot while out hunting. Britain has not had a war since Canada became a dependency of the British Crown in which Canadians did not take a part. An interesting and historically valuable book could be written about the services and exploits of Canadians in the Imperial army and navy, and acting in co-operation therewith. The late Senator Boulton and Colonel Denison, of Toronto, published books that contain much valuable information on this subject, but these do not cover the whole ground. Senator Boulton's book deals with his own experiences and Colonel Denison's work is confined, as the title indicates, to 'Soldiering in Canada.' Both are admirable contributions to Canadian military history. A rich field remains for other pens to exploit.

FRANCE AND ITALY.

When the recent visit of the President of France to Italy was in contemplation there was much speculation in the press as to what was to be done about the Pope. The question then was not whether the President was willing to visit the Pope, but whether, by any process, he would be permitted to do so. Every sort of subterfuge was proposed, such as a private call by his secretary on the Pope's secretary of state. No way seems to have been permissible. So the President paid his respects to the King and not to the Pope. Then the Pope sent a circular protest to the powers with regard to the slight offered the Holy See. Other sovereigns have visited the King of Italy, and have been received by the Pope in the by going—including the King of England and the Emperor of Germany. The Czar of Russia would have done the same had Italy been accounted a healthy country for a czar to travel in. But none of these were heads of Roman Catholic states. We had given Mgr. Merry del Val, the Pope's secretary of state, who is the manager of such matters, credit for more diplomacy than to force upon the papacy such uncomfortable relations with the principal Catholic power, if Catholic it can still be called. France wants very little provocation to declare herself non-Catholic, and rupture all relations with the Vatican, and what would the Vatican gain by that? The circular did not fare very well. The copy addressed to Russia, France's ally, has had to be withdrawn, and what adds to the blundering of the papal diplomatist was the sending forth of what might fairly have been assumed to be an identical note, with essential variations. The direct threat was omitted in the copy sent to France, namely, that the Pope was firm in refusing to permit Catholic sovereigns to come to Rome as the guests of the King of Italy. The Vatican is chagrined that its duplicity has been exposed, and attributes it to the Prince of Monaco, who, it says, got a fiercer note than any of the others. Various reasons are alleged for this—among them that the prince was a friend of Dreyfus, who had worked against the French Government. This reason is a most unfortunate one, as it adopts at this late date on behalf of the papacy the villanous slanders which the life of Dreyfus was made into a tragedy. It was well known that the clericals in France were active in promoting that persecution, its object being to arouse popular prejudice in their favor by exciting it against the Jews and the Protestant countries, but it was not known that the papacy sympathized with those regrettable tactics. Now that the whole scheme has turned out a grievous failure, and led to a revolt against clericalism, it seems the worst of bad policy to renew the slander, as though it had not been abundantly disproved. We cannot suppose the present pope himself, who is much worried by the outcome of this matter, to be much in sympathy either with the perpetuation of the quarrel with the Italian king or with the provocation of the French people. The French Government, for its part, would probably be glad to let matters rest as far as possible, but finds itself forced by public opinion into the sharp protest of formally withdrawing its ambassador for the time being, though not the embassy.

IS THIS RIGHT?

Lawyers are vulgarly reputed to be adepts in making charges. Whatever is to be said of the capacity of our lawyers as compared with those of Great Britain in other respects—and we have never had the first reason to imagine that they could not hold their heads up as lawyers on even terms with their brethren who wear wigs—they are no match for the complex fraternity of attorneys, solicitors, conveyancers and barristers of Great Britain in the making of bills. Indeed, Canadian lawyers who visit London stand aghast at the infinite number of ways professional men there, of one name and another, have of taxing all who have legal business to do, sometimes for services, sometimes for perquisites which imply no service at all. One phase of this has just been brought before the Council of the Montreal Bar by Mr. Donald Macmaster, ex-batonnier, in a printed protest, which he has headed, 'Is this right?' It appeals perhaps more to those who are not lawyers who will certainly be unanimous in a negative response. In theory, the approach to the King in Council is a right assured to all subjects of His Majesty, and to all other persons who feel aggrieved by decisions rendered in His Majesty's colonial courts; in practice, however, only the rich can make such appeal. Mr. Macmaster explains that when a case is decided, say, by the Court of Appeal of the Province of Quebec for an amount warranting an appeal to the King in Council, and when the losing party does so appeal, it is usual for the parties to send Canadian counsel across the ocean to argue the case. The Canadian counsel may or may not work in association with English counsel, but he is required to employ a firm of English solicitors.

In seven cases out of ten, indeed, three sets of legal gentlemen are employed in the appeal. The Canadian counsel, the English solicitor, and the English counsel. This inevitably means a considerable expenditure to one side, and sometimes to both. At one time, in the old days, the English solicitors did at least something for their money. Solicitors on either side read the records of the cases, and came to the agreement as to what portions of them should be printed, so that counsel on either side could prepare their cases. Now, however, as a rule, the cases, or factums, are drawn in this country and printed here. They are then despatched to the solicitors or agents in London for deposit in the Privy Council office, so that practically all the work on appeal, up to the hearing stage is done in Canada. Nevertheless, says Mr. Macmaster, the English solicitor's bill still contains the old entry for 'perusing the record,' though he may never have done so, and is not asked to do so, because all has been done on this side. Yet this 'perusing the record' is charged for at a rate sometimes exceeding five hundred dollars. Moreover, the solicitor, although he does nothing for it, draws three pounds six shillings and eightpence—about sixteen dollars and a quarter—every day he puts in an appearance before the Privy Council, as well as for the day he attends to hear the judgment. In addition, he gets numerous ten shillings for attendances often performed by his clerk, and other respectable sums for all sorts of unnecessary and minor performances. This is all quite useless expense, as the Canadian barrister and advocate is a solicitor as well, and his standing as such ought to be recognized in an imperial court for the hearing of colonial appeals. In that case, an English solicitor would not be required.

Mr. Macmaster refers to a survival of ancient custom which dates back to the time when captains of outward-bound ships used to congregate at the Royal Exchange and at Lloyd's to read the notices posted there, or summonses, concerning Privy Council appeals. This posting of notices has to be done to-day, although it is now useless, as a respondent is always duly notified by the register if the court appealed from that an appeal to the Privy Council is pending in which he is to be respondent. In the course of this antiquated practice three months and a half are wasted, and parties are put to useless expense. Mr. Macmaster suggests that if public notice is to be given anywhere it should be at the office of the High Commissioner or the agent of the colony from which the appeal comes. Mr. Macmaster also suggests, in conclusion, that the practice should be revised with a view to the avoidance of useless delays and unnecessary expense in the approach to the King in Council, and the Council of the Montreal Bar has unanimously concurred in the ex-batonnier's memorandum. Other colonies will doubtless also concur in Mr. Macmaster's efforts to lessen the cost of justice in the highest court of the empire. The appeal for reform is so reasonable that it cannot fail to be carried into effect if Mr. Macmaster's efforts are seconded as they should be.

THE GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC.

In the closing stages of the long-drawn-out debate on the Grand Trunk Pacific bill, the leader of the Opposition has made the most important pronouncement that has been heard from his side of the Chamber in regard to the transcontinental railway question since the debate on that measure began. He assumes the responsibility of a statement that comes pretty close upon a straight advocacy of the principle of government ownership and operation of railways in this country: 'If,' he said, 'it is the will 'of the people of Canada, as declared 'by their voice at the next general elec-'tion, that another railway from ocean 'to ocean shall be built, owned and con-'trolled by the people of Canada, and 'not by the Grand Trunk Railway Com-'pany, the Conservative party, if return-'ed to power, is prepared, in accordance 'with the will of the people so expressed 'to place upon the statute book of Can-'ada such legislation as will enable that 'result to be accomplished with the least 'possible delay. It is for the people to 'decide.' Mr. Borden added that the legitimate rights of the promoters of the undertaking will be protected by him. At the same time he serves notice upon Mr. Hays and his associates that if they see fit to join with the government in driving this measure through parliament by the aid of an obedient majority, they must take this course with their eyes open and with the understanding that the rights of the people of Canada to a voice in so great an enterprise is not to be denied and will not be disregarded.

The Minister of Finance replied in a four and a half hours' address, which reviewed the entire problem from first to last, and repeated most of the arguments heard in favor of the enterprise this session and last. He contended that public sentiment in Canada is not yet ripe for public ownership of railways, and that the Opposition was merely flirting with that doctrine. Mr. Fielding produced a document marked 'private and confidential,' which is germain to the consideration of the transcontinental railway project, but which has never been referred to hitherto in the debate. This document contained the terms which Messrs. Hays, Cox and Wainwright originally asked of the Federal Government for the construction of their proposed railway system from North Bay to the Pacific coast. The Hon. John Haggart rightly condemned the government for keeping such a document private until this stage of the discussion, when the bill was on the very eve of adoption, and declared that the government ought never to have accepted such a document under the seal of secrecy. The country was entitled to know all about the negotiations conducted by its ministers with the Grand Trunk Pacific syndicate, and how was it possible to gauge the problem correctly if half of the papers were to be kept on a private file and hidden from the public eye? From Mr. Fielding's announcement it appears that the men behind the G. T. P. enterprise considered themselves entitled to cash and land subsidies and tax exemptions almost on the scale of those granted to the Canadian Pacific syndicate when it assumed the responsibility of connecting British Columbia with eastern Canada by the pioneer road across the northern prairies. This claim is in harmony with all that was said by Grand Trunk men when they announced their own scheme. Nothing was, of course, more natural than that they should make so encouraging a precedent the basis of their demand. It was for those representing the country to take the side of the treasury.

In the concluding clause of the resolution in which he opposed the final reading of the Grand Trunk Pacific contract Mr. Borden declared that 'instead 'of ratifying the proposed agreements 'it would be more in the public interest 'that the Dominion should assume the 'whole obligation necessary for ex-'tending across the continent the 'present government system of railways, 'thereby completing a transcontinental 'railway from the Atlantic to the Pacific 'owned by and under the control of the 'people of Canada.' Evidently, Mr. Borden thinks that such a policy will be popular, or he and his party would have nothing to do with it. We must agree with Mr. Fielding that it is purely an opportunist policy, and that, if the government had proposed it, the Opposition would have resented it just as heartily as it is doing the present bill. Nevertheless, it is a captivating proposition and is calculated to gain votes. In the course of his criticism of the present measure, Mr. Borden showed that there are in Canada 19,077 miles of railways, according to the last report of the Minister of Railways and Canals. From this is to be deducted 1,551 miles of government railways, leaving 17,526 miles, all of which was probably aided by the government. Any way, the railways of Canada have had government aid, Dominion and provincial, and municipal aid, to the extent of $237,530,480, or $13,552 a mile, and besides have had gifts of land aggregating sixty million acres, or about 3,500 acres a mile. Mr. Borden asked what was the return for these enormous subsidies, and answered his question as follows:—

There was no public interest in the roads, largely constructed out of our assets; there was no share in the ever growing profits from the operation of these roads. The profits are and must be appropriated for the benefit of shareholders. The net profits from the operation of railways in Canada for the year ending June 30, 1903, were not less a sum than $28,583,000. To what were these profits appropriated? First to the payment of interest upon bonds. Next to payment of dividends upon stock.

Consider, said Mr. Borden, the amount of bonds and stock issued by various companies:

Bonds	$424,100,762
Preferred stock	136,846,825
Ordinary stock	346,922,487
Total	$907,871,074

The bond issue did not realize the full amount now standing as a charge against the railways. A considerable portion of the stock does not represent money actually invested, but it is expected to make a return to the holders. The interest charge to be met by the people is very much larger than it would be under a policy of government construction and ownership. He did not forget the great results in opening up the country, and in the development of commercial prosperity brought about by the splendid ability and enterprise of the management of our great railways. But could not more splendid results have been obtained at less cost to ourselves and with much smaller interest charge upon the people?

Quite apart from the question of government ownership it is quite certain that most people would answer the last question in the affirmative?

'WORLD WIDE.'

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

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

In the Russian Rear—The 'Globe and Commercial Advertiser,' New York.
Rivalries in Tibet—Emulation of Lamaism's Two Great Heads Dates from 1342—London 'Times.'
Russia and England — A Warning—The Manchester 'Guardian.'
Some House of Commons Speeches on the Licensing Bill—English Papers.
H. M. Stanley: A Personal Impression—By One Who Knew Him—The 'Standard,' London.
The Ecclesiastical Position in Scotland—The 'Spectator,' London.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

Monet on the Thames—Special Correspondence of the New York 'Tribune.'
The Royal Academy—By O.D., in the 'Pilot,' London.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

Sanctuary—Poem, by C. O. Emra—The 'Pilot,' London.
A Thought for the Season—The 'Outlook,' New York.
Charles Reade—The New York 'Times Saturday Review.'
Doubles—The 'Spectator,' London.
Hawker of Morwenstow—By John Masefield, in the 'Daily News,' London.
Sundial Mottoes—The 'Speaker,' London.
Seventeenth Century London—By Richard Davey, in the 'Saturday Review,' London.
The Mary E. Wilkins of the Superfine Emotions—The 'Nation,' New York.
The Family of the Twentieth Century—By A.Z., in the 'Pilot,' London.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

How Plants Get Their Coloring—Address by Professor Henry Kraemer, of Philadelphia—Condensed for 'Public Opinion,' New York.
Results of Women's Education — The Secret of Industrial Success, as seen by President Thomas of Bryn Mawr—The New York 'Evening Post.'
The Santos Dumont Airships—The 'Standard,' London.
The Daily Bread Problem—The 'Wall Street Journal,' New York.
Purifying Water Supplies—'Public Opinion,' New York.
A Hole Through the Simplon—The 'Sun,' New York.
Origin of the Word Dumbell—The New York 'Tribune.'
Concerning Hour Glasses—Their Old Time Uses—The 'Hour Glass,' London.
A Plant Truly American— The 'Sun,' New York.

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

INDIAN PROGRESS IN THE WEST.

THE RED MAN'S GOOD POINTS AND HOW HE SHOULD BE EDUCATED.

(Mary Atwood Harding, in 'Country Gentleman.')

It is customary for the western ranchers to ridicule the interest and sympathy always shown by travellers in the Indian. But the intuition of the tourist—called by the residents superficial observation—is right, whereas the resident, taking note mostly of their weak points and making no allowance for their past mode of life and their present environments, judges his red brother too severely. No uncivilized race answers as readily and creditably to education as the red man. One has but to recognize that they need stimulation and guardianship to solve the difficulty of the Indian's lack of ambition and his so-called laziness. As has often been observed, they are but grown-up children. They are about as ignorant of the value of money as they were in the days of selling their land, when they had it to sell, for yards of calico and a few hatchets. It does not seem possible that they can ever be made a commercial people, but something must be done with them in that line. They cannot live a life apart—it is not for their good; they must make part of the nation. Some one must labor with them along the lines in which they are deficient. They are keen in some ways that will serve them well when they come to compete and mingle with the whites. Watch an Indian as he intently studies the face of the person with whom he is talking. He is judging his character.

Why should the Indians be other than they are? Why should they be ambitious and wish to live after our methods when no attempt is made to convince them of the desirability of such a course? Where the attempt has been made—conscientiously and with understanding—the result has been satisfactory.

It is possible to trace the evolution of the Indian. One has but to study the changes going on under western eyes along with the old usages and styles of living even now prevailing, making comparison easy. When California was discovered, the native Indians were found to be of the lowest type, and in different sections of the state, in Arizona and in New Mexico, the Indian can still be found with no ideas beyond mere living, and filthy living at that. Then there are those residing in the vicinity of white people who dress in a half-way decent manner, sell baskets and pottery, and have a glimmering of the desirability of progress. Another class are the descendants of those whom the Spanish mission priests labored with while they possessed the country. They show the effects of faithful but restricted methods. No ambition or energy results. Then come the Indians of the better reservations who have the beauties of nature about them, acres that they call their own, attractive school-houses and intelligent agents. The agents, instructors and matrons, if they do their duty, will show the parents what effect decent surroundings and good example have without intellectual knowledge. They will impress upon the children the comforts and success to be gained through education, and instil a desire to enter the busy world and compete with others. Last come the pupils of the big government schools, who have almost all the advantages of the public and boarding schools, and whose appearance and attainments silence all criticism.

Given teachers who realize that life is spiritual and the mind can form it, and the Indian's nature now unspoiled by the errors of civilization will easily become beautiful. There is a good work being done on many of the reservations at the government schools, but the effects, naturally, are not as noticeable. Patient teachers and matrons are encouraging them in their beautiful basket and pottery work, and striving to provide them with a market, so that the profit will be theirs instead of going to the middleman. Housekeeping, sewing and lace work occupy the women, while the men farm and raise horses and often work outside on flumes, or curing fruit. From the government schools will go forth the young men and women to take their places shoulder to shoulder with their white brothers. They are trained from the kindergarten to graduation. Arts, sciences, domestic work, manual training, sports and religion are all represented. Their teachers take great interest and pride in their work.

The future of the Indian need trouble no one if they are fairly treated about their lands and are given educational privileges. The Indian tribes in the desert should not be allowed to live there, even if they are content and give no trouble. They have no incentive from nature or civilization. There nothing exists to awaken the soul. To them life means simply ease for the body, stupidity for the mind. What is the highest civilization? Is it not the result of a well-balanced education? This country wants no inferior race within its borders. All should be free; then all should have a chance to strive for equality.

Advertisements.

What made your linens coarse? Common soap! Sunlight Soap saves linen.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

Could Not Lie On Her Left Side.

WAS TROUBLED WITH PAIN IN HER HEART FOR SIX YEARS.

Expected Her Friends Would Find Her Dead.

Mrs. C. Bondreau, Campbellton, N.B., was completely cured by

MILBURN'S Heart and Nerve Pills.

She tells of her experience in the following letter: "I was troubled with a pain in my heart and weakness for six years. Most of the time I could not lie on my left side. I consulted a doctor but got no relief and was completely discouraged. I did not think I would live long and expected my friends would find me dead. A friend brought me a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and I took them to please her, not thinking they would do me any good. I had not used half the box when I commenced to feel myself getting better and by the time I had taken two boxes I was completely cured and can recommend them to all sufferers from heart trouble."

Price 50 cts. per box or 3 for $1.25, all dealers, or

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THE HOTTEST SPOT ON EARTH.

'Death Valley, in Southern California, is usually referred to as the hottest spot on earth, but it isn't quite that,' Mr. Ralph Erling tells me. 'This rather unpleasant distinction belongs to a portion of the shore of the Persian Gulf at and in the vicinity of Bahrin.

'Statistics prove that the mean annual temperature of the Persian Gulf furnace is 11 degrees higher than that of Death Valley, and the aridness of both places is about on a par, though I am inclined to believe, if my recollection of the records is not blunted, that a little brackish water has been found in a few isolated springs on the alkali surface of Death Valley, whereas there is no water at all to be found on the shore of the Gulf anywhere within a radius of nearly two hundred miles.

'Yet, while Death Valley is inhabited by practically none, and permanent life there is deemed well-nigh impossible, Bahrin has a population of several thousand people and has had an existence as a village for many centuries. Of course the people are stunted mentally and to a slightly less extent physically, a fact due to the fearful conditions under which they live; but they do live there, and are probably the nearest approach to salamanders in the human family. What do they do for water and food? Why, the former is brought to them in boats and sold in exchange for the fertilizer they dig from the desert and the latter they have in fairly good abundance near them. You thought I said there was no water within several hundred miles of the place. Well, so I did—on the land—but there are a number of fresh-water springs on the bed of the saline gulf within a few hundred yards from the shore.

'It is probably the only place on earth where fresh drinking water is secured from a salty sea. The water gushes up in considerable volume from these springs and is secured by divers. The gulf is only about thirty feet deep at this point. The divers plunge to the bottom with empty goatskins and place the orifice of the skin bag directly over the mouth of the spring; it fills in a few seconds, and the diver closes the orifice and is pulled back to the boat by a rope. That is the way the water supply for the community is procured. The springs are supposed to be due to underground streams which have their origin in the green hill of Osman, over five hundred miles inland.'— St. Louis 'Globe-Democrat.'

ECHO OF BISMARCK'S DISMISSAL.

A new version of the events leading up to Prince Bismarck's dismissal from the post of Imperial Chancellor is furnished by the 'Aargauer Nachrichten,' which the 'Berliner Tageblatt' regards as not improbable. According to this account, which is published in connection with the death of Dr. Roth, late Swiss Minister in Berlin, the Swiss Federal Council in 1890 desired a workmen's conference to be held at Berne, whereas the Emperor William II. convened a labor conference at Berlin, to which Prince Bismarck objected. The Imperial Chancellor thereupon privately visited Dr. Roth, and pressed him to insist on Berne as the seat of the conference. The Emperor, hearing of Prince Bismarck's visit, himself went to Dr. Roth at dead of night and satisfied himself of the truth of the report. The following day the Emperor dismissed Prince Bismarck, and at the same time presented Dr. Roth with a portrait of himself, bearing the autograph inscription, 'In memory of March 19, 1890.'—London 'Globe' Correspondence.

HAND-TO-HAND FIGHT WITH A TIGER.

(From the 'Hindu.')

On Monday last a villager pluckily attacked a tiger that was lying on the railway line near the Mosul station. It was a life and death struggle; the villager was only armed with a cudgel, with which he made a desperate attack on the tiger, but was eventually overpowered by the infuriated brute, which tore and bit him all over and then retired. The unfortunate man has since succumbed to his injuries at Arkonam.

WHALES BECOMING SCARCE.

STEAMSHIPS HAVE DRIVEN THE GREAT CREATURES FROM THE OCEAN.

(New York 'Tribune.')

As the locomotive drove the buffalo from the prairie, so the steamship is driving the whale from the ocean. Its extinction, whalers say, seems certain in the near future. Ten of the twenty ships which returned to New Bedford recently reported 'clean holds.' There was a time when a New Bedford whaler was sure to bring back a cargo of oil or bone worth anywhere from $20,000 to $35,000. In the last century the price of whalebone has risen from $125 to $15,000 a ton. So rare is whalebone, according to men of the trade, that at the present time four tons represent the world's supply.

For ages the whale exulted over his enemies. Only the orca, 'or killer whale,' was able to penetrate his thick walls of blubber, and even the orca perished beneath a single blow of his ponderous flukes. Barnacles fastened themselves upon his back, but they stuck so persistently that he became accustomed to their unwelcome companionship. Now and then he felt a pain in his entrails after devouring an extra ton of cuttlefish, and he became strangely weak, and hated to leave the surface of the water, and lay floating in the sun until the sun grew black and the waves became still. But he never knew how he died. He never returned to the great blue hunting grounds to learn that his body had been washed ashore, and that two-legged creatures had torn him open and found a chunk of ambergris where those cuttlefish had hurt him so.

Ever since the far-away times when the air was filled with huge flying creatures with bat-like wings and long jaws, the whale grew to ever larger proportions. He was wont to escape the fangs of the flying reptiles by diving beneath the waves, and he fled from the monstrous armed things of the deep by paddling into shallow bays. As the other animals grew smaller and less fierce, he found himself growing bigger, until at last he boasted that he excelled all those antediluvian monsters except the terrible dinosaur.

Then there appeared upon the surface of the sea a new form of life. At first he thought it one of his own kin. It had a huge body, like himself, and it moved at about the same rate of speed. Like himself, it seemed to exult in time of storm, for it leaped up and down, as if in a frolic with the waves. It seemed to be a motherly sort of beast, for on its back it carried its young, with bodies shaped like its own, but far smaller. Occasionally its calves would leave their mother and move about by themselves. Whenever the mother neared land her offspring always left her and swam for the shore by means of long rows of fins.

Yet there were characteristics about this strange brute which made the whale believe at times it was some other order of creation. It had great white fins, which it spread out above its back, as if to catch the wind; and it did not dive, except at times when it sank and simply lay on the bottom. Worst of all, it had a kind of crab that swarmed over it and appeared to live inside its body. Sometimes only one crab would be visible, and then, again, a multitude of these parasites would pour out of a hole in its back.

Soon the whale found that this mysterious creature with the big white fins was its enemy. As soon as he appeared near, the parasites rushed toward him on the backs of the calves. And when they came near one crab would hurl a spine into his side, which stung like the sword of the swordfish. Only it went deeper and had a long tentacle fastened to it which was fathoms long, and which he could not shake off, no matter how deep he dived or how furiously he beat his flukes. And when he gasped for breath, after a half-hour at the bottom of the sea, and came plunging to the surface again, there was that same infernal litter swimming around him, with the crabs ready to plunge more spines into his entrails or puff something into his heart, which burst it in one great cataclysm of pain.

After the monster with the great white fins there came another breed of beast, which at first sight again deluded him into believing it was akin to him. It had fewer flapping fins on its back, and, like himself, blew great clouds of steam, and it churned the sea with flippers, which moved round and round, or with flukes, which churned up the sea behind. But this new creature proved only a still more terrible foe than its predecessor. It moved almost as rapidly as the pterodactyl, and its breath was black and filthy. On its back were the same nimble parasites who killed his comrades, cut them to bits and left their mutilated carcasses for the carrion loving birds and fish to feed upon. He sought the ice fields of the north, yet this monster pursued him. He tried to hide in the deepest ocean, but his lungs drove him back to the air and to his fate.

Thus have the whalers in sailing vessels and the whalers in steamships pursued him until a ton of his whalebone is worth $15,000 to-day, and will soon be impossible to get even at that fancy price. The threatened extinction of the whale should awaken a certain sympathy in man, for the reason that whales and men have a certain kinship. Both belong to the same sub-order of vertebrates, the mammals, bringing forth their young alive, nursing them at their breasts, and feeling for them a parental devotion long after they are weaned and able to shift for themselves. In domestic life whales, like men in their savage state, fight for their mates. Though timid ordinarily, the whale, when jealous or at bay, becomes the most terrible of foes. At other times he is a sociable animal, travelling in companies, and frequenting the same sheltered breeding places year after year.

When a dead whale lies stretched out on a beach its exterior seems to lack a single characteristic betokening its relationship to land animals. No matter to which of the two great orders of whales it belongs, its huge, round body seems fashioned as if originally planned for the sea. It has all the appearance of a monstrous fish. If it is one of the whalebone species, its cavernous mouth will be found equipped with a huge sieve with which it can scoop up a school of fish, and then strain out its food by merely closing its jaws. Hundreds of strips of a substance too elastic for bone, too stiff for cartilage, hang down from the rim of the upper jaw and interlock so tightly that they can cut off the escape of the smallest squid. In the mouth of the sixty-foot Greenland whale as many as three hundred and fifty 'whalebones,' as these strips are erroneously called, have been taken from each side of the upper jaw, the longest measuring twelve feet. All of them weighed about half a ton. Despite their size, they cause the whale no inconvenience, for all bend backward and shut up fanwise when the jaws close.

Should the beast belong to the order of cachalot, or sperm, whales, its mouth would be found furnished with teeth instead of a sieve. The fangs are planted along the rim of the lower jaw, with only pockets in the upper one containing rudimentary teeth at the bottom. With his lower jaw hanging down at an oblique angle, the sperm whale is wont to swim along the bottom of the ocean, letting all manner of living things float into its gullet. Occasionally the huge arm of an octopus coils about the jaw, and the two monsters grapple in a life and death conflict at the ocean's bottom. In 'The cruise of the Cachalot' Frank T. Bullen tells of such a battle which had begun in the depths of the sea and which ended on its surface. He saw the writhing arms of the octopus as one by one the gigantic jaws bit them off, the sweeping flukes of the whale as they thrashed the sea into a lather, and the great bulk of the octopus's head as it finally sank to the bottom.

In the head of the sperm whale there is a sort of cistern containing the spermaceti that is used in many delicate toilet articles. When first taken from the whale it is limpid, like water, but on exposure to the air it assumes the consistency of wax. The blubber of the sperm whale contains a finer grade of oil than that of the whalebone species and furnishes the sperm oil of commerce.

In both the sperm and the whalebone whale and the other varieties allied to them there are many more characteristics which would seem to prove a marine origin. Although a whale's body sometimes measures seventy feet, its eye is no bigger than that of an ox. Hidden away between the corners of the mouth and the flippers, the eyes can look backward better than forward. The great head, which in some species constitutes one-third of the body, cuts almost all vision forward, so that an enemy may approach most safely from in front. The ear is so small that its tiny orifice behind the eye hardly admits one's little finger. Its nerve has shrunk and been absorbed. The whale is also destitute of the sense of smell, for its nose has been converted into the blowhole through which it expels when on the surface the air from its huge lungs. When submerged the blowhole is closed by a valve, which at certain depths is subjected to a pressure fourteen times greater than that of a locomotive's boiler when the steam gauge registers 100 pounds.

In brains man and whale are enormously dissimilar. The brain of Cuvier, said to be the 'heaviest headed sane man of history,' weighed a little over four pounds, or about one-fortieth of his entire weight. In a whale weighing 150 tons the brain weighs only five pounds, or one sixty-thousandth of its weight. Although a whale has two thousand times as much body as a man, it has proportionately one fifteen-hundredth part of a man's brains. The whale is also mentally inferior to the elephant, which has an eight pound brain for a four ton body.

Further study of the whale's anatomy, however, discovers links which bind him to his cousin mammals of the land. His lungs are as perfectly developed as those of a hog. His flippers are only forelegs which have become fin-like through ages of adaptation to a marine life. When the bones are analyzed they show the five digits of the hand of man. There are also vestiges of hind legs buried in the body, into which they have shrunk through ages of disuse. The great flukes are merely developments of the tail of a land animal which has been broadened and made more powerful and ponderous from beating the water continually.

Antiquarians say that the fossils of prehistoric whales are far smaller than the skeletons of the whales of to-day, and that they have increased in size since antediluvian days. Nevertheless, no one has yet been able to explain why the whales forsook land for water, or how they have grown to their present enormous proportions.

Advertisements.

ARE YOU DEAF?

WHY NOT USE CATARRHOZONE AND GET BACK YOUR HEARING?

So many chronic cases of deafness have been cured by Catarrhozone that you are certain to be cured yourself.

From all parts of Canada come glowing accounts of its successful work. Mr. Geo. Warner, of Wellesley street, Toronto, was cured after thirteen years of total deafness. Nothing but Catarrhozone ever helped him. It made a complete cure.

In your case we guarantee Catarrhozone will be satisfactory, too. Try it Price $1.00, at all druggists, or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

FIND THE WOLF.

Charles Gibson, the Indian writer, tells this story:

'There was a certain young man, an Indian, who was 'e-notée,' which in English is, 'wanting fresh meat,' so he shouldered his brindle stock human rifle and struck out for the mountains for a fat deer. He looked all day, but failed to find a deer. Late in the day as the sun began to hide behind the oaks, he came upon a large bunch of hogs. Some were old sows, some were barrows, some were shoats, some were young pigs. The pigs were frisking along in front, the shoats came next, the sows and barrows were grazing slowly in the rear. There being such a nice herd, the hunter followed them for some time. After so long a time, he happened to look on ahead at the pigs. Just ahead of the pigs sat a large wolf enjoying the sight of so many fat porkers. The frisky little fellows came right along until they were right up to the wolf, and some of them sniffed the air, bristled, and looked up into the wolf's countenance. The wolf was very quiet, and gently reached out his left paw and stroked the pigs. The little pigs enjoyed the sport, and the wolf, by way of variety, wagged his tail for them.

About this time the older hogs were coming dangerously near, so without disturbing the peace of the pigs the wolf quietly eased away from the older ones of the family. This time he stretched himself out on the ground so the pigs would imagine they had come upon a dead wolf, and the pigs found him and rooted him about in their playfulness. It was all right with the wolf, but it was getting late and the sport was becoming monotonous, so he looked the pigs over and found one that seemed to fit all around. There was a little squeak—only one, and that was all. One pig out of so many was not missed much. The older hogs made a rush, but did not locate the wolf. All was calm and serene in a few minutes; the grazing was continued. About every hour this little disturbance was reenacted until the pigs were all gone.

'The stuff the hogs ate represents money; the sows, the Department of the Interior; the barrows, the chiefs of the five tribes; the shoats, the councils of the five tribes; the hunter, the President of the United States. Now find the wolf.'

'The moral is that Indians should keep an eye on their land.'—Kansas 'City Journal.'

ON THE BANKS OF THE YALU

A PRESENT-DAY EPISODE.

(From the 'Westminster.')

'L'Européen' for Feb. 27 contains among its 'Echoes' the following timely sketch: Those who know the rank-and-file men of the Russian army will agree as to the realism of the conversation between the two soldiers, recorded in this little episode:

Scene.—On the banks of the Yalu. A serene, star-lit night. Towards the East are massed the sombre ridges of the Corean mountains. At the bottom of the precipice the river roars among the rushes. It is cold.

Two Russian sentinels, their feet in the snow, their frosted rifles clutched in their mittened hands, are on guard.

Mcha—Not a sound to be heard.

Sacha—Nothing, except the water.

M.—Nothing stirring.

S.—Nothing, except the water.

M.—What time is it?

S.—I don't know. Let us hope that we shal soon be relieved. We'll go back to the camp, drink tea, and sleep. I am very tired.

M. (after a pause)—Do you come from far, brother?

S.—I don't know. I have travelled thirty-four days on a waggon. We had to walk across a frozen lake. I am from the Uetrovsky village in the Riasan Government.

M.—I am from Perm.

S.—In the Petrovsky village, Riasan Government, there is a girl called Natasha. Her hair is done in two fair plaits, brother. I have just been married to her by the priest.

M.—And I—I have an old mother. I have served in a regiment in Siberia for two years. At Christmas she sent me a rouble (2s.) in an envelope. We had vodka to drink then. I should like to see my old mother again.

S.—You will see her again, brother.

M.—Where are we?

S.—I don't know.

M.—What are those mountains over there?

S.—I don't know. They are just mountains.

M.—Why are we here?

S.—I don't know. To make war, no doubt, brother. The officers say so.

M.—They have, it is true. But against whom are we going to fight?

S.—I don't know. Against foreigners.

M.—But aren't we abroad, since we are so far from our homes?

S. (sadly)—So far. . . . I wish I could see Natasha again.

M.—But for whom are we going to fight, brother?

S. (after reflecting)—It must be for God—for the Orthodox Faith.

M.—How can it be for God? Being Almighty, God has no need of us to defend him.

S.—Yes, you are right. It can't be for God.

M.—Then, for whom can it be?

S.—It must be for Holy Russia.

M.—But if Russia is holy, God will defend her. Holy Russia has no need of us poor fisherfolk.

S. (after reflecting again)—I know for whom, brother. It is for the Czar.

M.—For the Czar? But he is so mighty——

S.—Yes, no doubt the Czar is mighty . . . . but he is mighty because of us . . . . There are thousands and hundreds of thousands like us—in uniform and with guns. . . . . That's why the Czar is mighty.

M.—Ah, yes . . . yes . . . I understand. . . .It must be for the Czar. (A Japanese bullet whistles across from the other side of the river. Micha falls, with a hole in his chest.)

S.—Brother! . . . Little brother! . . .

M. (trying to rise)—I am glad . . . the Czar . . . . is mighty. (Dies.)

S. (in tears)—His old mother . . . his old mother . . . [A Manchurian bullet, coming from the right bank of the river, strikes his forehead. He falls.] (Trying to rise)—I should like so much . . . . to see Natasha . . . . again. (Dies.)

A red spot spreads over the snow. In the distance the mysterious Corean mountains rise. The Yalu roars in the depth. The moon rises between two peaks.

A STILL IN A FRENCH CHURCH SPIRE.

An interesting discovery has just been made at Quézac, (Lozere), France, by some customs officials. As the result of anonymous information they climbed into the spire of the church, and after a careful search found a still which, although dating from the seventeenth century, was yet in a perfect state of preservation and capable of being worked. Naturally, the requirements of the law with regard to apparatus of this description had not been complied with in this case, but who was the offender? The vicar in charge of the building? The sacristan who visited weekly? Interrogated, the former declared that he had only recently come into the parish and had never set foot in the spire. He was therefore totally ignorant of the existence of the incriminating vessel. The sacristan, however, could not allege so valid an excuse, and his explanation not being considered satisfactory, he will be proceeded against.—Paris 'Daily Messenger.'

Advertisements.

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Advertisements.

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"A Perfect Food."—HEALTH.

THE CZAR OF RUSSIA.

A PEACE LOVER, BUT MUST BEAR RESPONSIBILITY FOR WAR.

(New York 'Tribune,' May. 15.)

May is a month which the Czar has come to regard as the most eventful of the twelve. He was born in May, and he celebrates his thirty-sixth birthday next Wednesday. He also came hazardously near death in May. When travelling in Japan, before he became Czar, he was attacked on May 13, 1891, by a fanatical Japanese, but the upraised sabre was dashed aside by Prince George of Greece. The coronation day of the Emperor comes in May. Though he ascended the throne on Nov. 1, 1894, Nicholas II. was not crowned until May 27, 1895.

In Russia's war with Japan the Czar is under fire even more than his admirals and generals. They must answer to him. He must face the criticism of the whole world. If he sends officers to the front who meet disaster, he cannot escape the verdict of history. If he would seek to lay the blame on headstrong bureaucrats, he must expect to hear himself called a feeble judge of man. Where there is one-man power, there is one-man responsibility.

For one who attempts to forecast the fate of Russia, therefore, a study of the Czar's character is peculiarly illuminating, though it may fill some hearts with foreboding. In Nicholas II. one finds the very antithesis of the typical war monarch. By nature the Czar is almost a recluse. He is averse to all that is combative. He hunts more for exercise than for the love of killing. He spends long hours reading books of fiction, and some of his favorite authors are Hugo, Zola and Dickens. Evidences of his peace-loving disposition may be seen in his efforts for a universal disarmament of Europe and the establishment of The Hague tribunal.

The Czarina once drew a caricature of her husband which reveals more of his inner life than perchance she at first intended. She represented him as a solemn infant, with bald scalp, but bearded chin. He was sitting in a high chair, to which he was tied by swaddling bands. About him hung a crowd of anxious relatives, grand dukes and grand duchesses, each with a nursing bottle, and each struggling with the other to feed the baby. But despite all this solicitation and attention the bearded infant was puckering up his lips to cry.

Physically and mentally, Nicholas II. differs in a striking degree from his father, Alexander III. The son is of medium height, measuring five feet six inches. His figure is inclined to frailness. His face indicates a sensitive, even poetic, nature. His eyes are those of a thinker rather than a man of action. They convey thought rather than seek to read it in others. Most of these characteristics the Czar inherited from his mother. Alexander III. possessed a huge body, a practical, blunt mind, and a pessimistic opinion of human nature.

Unlike most men of artistic temperament, the Czar is methodical in his habits. He rises punctually each morning at eight o'clock, an early hour for Russian noblemen. He breakfasts with the Empress at 9 a.m., and at 9.30 a.m. he shuts himself up in his study, where for an hour he reads newspapers or correspondence of special importance. At 10.30 a.m. he takes a walk in the palace gardens, and at 11 a.m. he returns indoors to confer with his ministers.

At 1 o'clock in the afternoon the Czar has luncheon, after which he takes a drive. Later he holds audience with court officials, and at 4 p.m. he goes back to his study, where he closets himself with his books for four hours. Dinner is at 8 p.m. and then the Czar swings to the very opposite extreme. Leaving the solemn library, he robes himself for the banquet hall; for there is no royal table so luxurious as that of Nicholas II.

If there are guests the Czar spends the rest of the evening with them, and retires at 11 p.m.; if not, he returns to his study at 10 and labors there until midnight. He is fond of having the Czarina by his side when at work among his books and papers, and she silently sews as he reads.

The Czar is deeply religious. Those who have seen him at prayer often tell how at such times he seems to lose that cold reserve which usually characterizes him. He often weeps in church, and, brushing away the tears, he smiles as if his heart was lightened of some burden.

In spite of all the brilliancy of the Russian court, there is a shadow on the life of its young ruler which many persons in many ways have tried to explain. Some say the Czar is the victim of an incurable disease. Despite official contradictions, the report every now and then emanates from his palace that he is an epileptic. When a child, it is said, he had fits every four months, but of more recent years they have increased in frequency and violence. At one time the Czar was compelled to give up all mental work and consign the cares of state to his uncle, the Grand Duke Michael.* In 1899 the Czar's skull was trepanned, an operation which is said to have relieved him considerably of his sufferings from cerebral pressure.

Advertisements.

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A WIRELESS TROLLEY.

(St. Louis 'Sun.')

A revolution in railway transportation has been achieved by recent invention of a wireless trolley by Leon W. Pullen, of Camden, N.J.

By this system wires overhead are done away with, the power being conducted along wires under ground, while at intervals of sixteen feet, wooden boxes, air and water tight, are placed between the rails, the power being fed into each one from the main wire.

Both rails and boxes are free from all danger, as the power can only be obtained in either by coming into contact with powerful magnets.

A very successful demonstration and test of the new wireless railway system, which is adapted to use of trolleys, took place recently in Atlantic City, N.J., and the experimental trolley line has been in perfect operation ever since.

There is no slot with its underground wires, no third rail. Nor are the cars supplied with storage batteries. At intervals of sixteen feet or more extending midway between the tracks is a series of little metal buttons, and that is all. The buttons rise only an inch above the surface of the street or road. One must look closely to see them.

The system itself, however, is extremely simple. These inconspicuous little buttons are perfectly dead, electrically, until the car touches them. A powerful magnet carried beneath the car serves, however, to close the circuit beneath the metal buttons, whereupon the buttons become suddenly alive, giving what energy is needed to the car. The current thus picked up returns by the regular trolley rails, which thus complete the circuit. The instant the car has passed and the magnet has ceased to influence the metal button armature below the points of contact the little metal button is left dead once more.

The metal buttons are in reality the tops of airtight boxes sunk flush with the level of the street. The box itself is about ten inches square and two inches deep. Their mechanism is extremely simple, and therefore unlikely to get out of order. This wire is completely buried underground beneath the pavement of the street, so that its danger is absolutely nil.

Exhaustive tests have been made to prove the absolute scientific safety of the wireless system.

This element of safety is mentioned first in order of the claims for the new trolley, as its importance is, of course, most obvious. Since the wireless system does away with the overhead wires, the danger of their breaking in bad weather is, of course, abolished. In case of a fire along the trolley line there are no wires to interfere or lend added danger to the situation.

Again, in the event of an accident, which occasionally happens on the best regulated trolley lines, there is no danger of a short circuited current. A fire from a crossed wire is out of the question.

In the recent fatal accident on the underground road in Paris, it will be remembered that the loss of life was due to the wreckage of the ruins catching fire from the third rail. It is impossible to receive a shock of any kind on the wireless trolley system.

It is the important economy in installing such a system, however, that will probably make the strongest appeal to the railway management of the thousands of miles of trolley lines throughout the country. The argument for the new system over all existing systems sounds very convincing. It has been found that the cost of installation of the wireless system is from one-fifth to one-eighth that of the ordinary underground system employed in New York.

The cost of this system is also less than the objectionable overhead or even the third rail system.

Any ordinary trolley can be readily fitted with the necessary equipment, as it consists, principally, of a series of magnets under the car which make the contact as the car passes over the boxes. This makes a perfect surface contact, and as the boxes are placed at equal distances, there is no jar. Each box is capable of giving off 300 horse-power, so that with two boxes in contact with the magnets at all times, each car has a pulling power of 600 horse-power.

A NOVELIST'S CHARACTERS.

(From William Archer's 'Real Conversations.')

Stevenson said that George Meredith once read him some chapters of 'The Egoist' while it was still in manuscript. As the character of the Egoist developed he (Stevenson) grew more and more uncomfortable, till at last he interrupted the reading and said: 'Now, own up, Meredith, you drew Sir Willoughby from me.' Meredith burst into his Homeric laugh and said: 'No, no, my dear fellow—he is all of us; but I found him'—tapping his own breast—'mainly here.'

Advertisements.

SOUR STOMACH, FLATULENCY, HEARTBURN, AND ALL OTHER FORMS OF DYSPEPSIA Promptly relieved and cured by **K.D.C.** THE MIGHTY CURER

DEERHOUNDS ON THE TRACK

THIS BREEDER THINKS THEY ARE VALUELESS FOR TRACKING CRIMINALS.

(Cleveland 'Leader.')

Henry Poland, of Chicago, has probably bred more hounds than any other man in the country. He is out of it now, and has only one old 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' hound he keeps for a pet.

'Bloodhounds,' he said, 'are practically valueless for tracking criminals. I lent a pair of mine once to the Terre Haute police force, who were after a murderer. They circled around the town a few times and finally lay down on a front porch where lived the mayor of the town. At another time I lent a pair of Danish bloodhounds to detectives in Indianapolis to track the murderer of a night policeman. They were as large as young colts and finally ended up in the house of a respectable farmer. They got away from the keeper, ran upstairs through all the rooms, mowed everything down in their path, and played havoc generally.

'I went on a hunting trip once with a pack of foxhounds. We stopped on a Saturday night at an Indiana town called Moscow, and the hounds were confined in the tavern stable. Some one in the village who knew the nature of the brutes burned a big peace of meat in a stove, dragged it through the town, around the church several times, and finally hid it under the preacher's reading desk. The next morning during the service the same individual let the hounds out. Of course they followed the track of meat, barked around the church, and finally rushed frantically up the aisles. The preacher and congregation fled while the hounds sat on the pulpit and bayed. I had to contribute twenty-five dollars towards the preacher's back salary to keep the pack from being killed.'

ODORS OF MEN AND ANIMALS

OBSERVATIONS OF A JAPANESE PHYSICIAN ON THE DISTINCTIVE ODORS OF WESTERN RACES.

(From the 'Globus,' Brunswick, Germany.)

A Japanese physician, Dr. Burtaro Adacki, has recently published some remarkable observations on the odor of Europeans, an odor which, the doctor tells us, does not please the people of the orient. This physician states that 'it is certain that the western peoples possess a natural odor which is not perceived by them, but which is clearly perceptible to the yellow race.' After a certain length of time, however, both Japanese and Chinese who have taken up their residence in Europe become habituated to this odor, it being the experience of these European residents that the odor of Europeans, which at first was intolerable, after several weeks' residence becomes supportable.

Every living animal possesses in general a characteristic odor, horses, dogs, cats, etc., man himself having an emanation which is a part of the race and which may be individual and variable with age and condition of health. The sudoriferous glands produce the emanation perceived by the sense of smell, although it is true that the Chinese and Japanese have little or no odorous emanation. When these races perspire their perspiration has no odor, a fact which is doubtless chiefly a question of race, although also probably one of alimentary régime. In the white races observers who possess an acute sense of smell can ditinguish solely by this means those persons who follow a vegetarian régime and those who eat meat, at times the difference between these two classes of persons being very pronounced. The individuals who nourish themselves on meat exhale under the influence of the fermentation of cutaneous secretions, a much stronger odor than vegetarians. Experimenters in ethnography know that there exist provincial odors, the odor of Brunswick being different from that of Bavaria, that of Savoy different from that of Normandy.

The Japanese are chiefly vegetarians, and for this reason their skin exhales odors which are scarcely perceptible; but here clothing plays its role, for if we superimpose many layers of tissue closely around the body, perspiration is produced, and with it the odor of disassimilation. The race and individual color also have a certain influence, since brunettes, blondes and red-haired people all exhale very different odors of the body.

WHISKERS AND WEALTH.

It has been pointed out that whiskers are, as a rule, worn only by people who have amassed great wealth, and that therefore in them lies the secret of money-making, as in Samson's locks lay the source of his strength. To those who, holding this view, instance W. H. Vanderbilt and John Jacob Astor as whisker-wearing plutocrats. It may be pointed out that only very rich men can afford these curious luxuries. Though Messrs. Vanderbilt and Astor wore whiskers, Croesus did not. And genius, which may, even in the twentieth century, be placed almost on a par with money-making, can develop without their aid. Caesar, Napoleon, Littre, Renan, Oliver Cromwell, the Duke of Marlborough, and Milton have made their marks devoid of whiskers. Peter the Great, when he taxed beards, included whiskers. So, even for economy's sake, little at that period could be said in their favor. The only instance of their commercial value dates from many centuries ago. When Juan de Castro sought to borrow a thousand pistoles from the city of Goa he was in no position to offer security, but he offered in pledge one of his whiskers, making the extraordinary statement, 'All the gold in the world cannot equal these natural ornaments of my features.' In spite of the fact that he had grossly over-capitalized his face-fungus, the sucurity seems to have been accepted. However, in our time no pawnbroker would advance fourpence on a complete set.—'The Folly of Face-fittings,' in the 'Cornhill Magazine.'

FIGHT WITH A LION.

Details of a terrible encounter with a lion in Mashonaland are to hand by the last mail from South Africa. An Englishman named Nicholson, accompanied by his Zulu servant, sighted the animal lying on top of a stony ridge. With a view to testing the theory that a lion will, if boldly approached, turn tail and run, Mr. Nicholson advanced until he was about ten yards from the ridge, while his Zulu made a flank movement. As the lion was about to spring, Mr. Nicholson sent a bullet from his Snider rifle into the lion's shoulder, and right through its body. With an angry roar of pain, the beast sprang, and a blow from the pad of its paw sent Mr. Nicholson rolling down the slope some twenty feet. On rising, he witnessed a display of extraordinary pluck on the part of Job, his Zulu servant. Without the least hesitation, the native, carrying a shield and two assegais, made straight for the great brute, and when it sprang at him, received it on the shield, and thrust an assegai into its chest. But Job fell, though fortunately under his shield. Mr. Nicholson then jumped to the rescue. Drawing out his clasp-knife he severed the tendons of one of the beast's hind legs, and once more the lion attacked him, and threw him clean over its head. Then it turned upon the Zulu, but Mr. Nicholson succeeded in cutting the tendons of the other hind leg. This completely disabled the brute, which raved and roared till Job, who had been roughly mauled and was covered with blood, gave it the coup de grace with two thrusts of his assegai. The plucky Zulu had to undergo repairs; Mr. Nicholson was only slightly damaged.

THE BRITISH SOLDIER

NUMBERS, NATIONALITY AND RELIGION.

(London 'Express.')

The annual report on the British army, issued yesterday, forms an elaborate statistical guide to the numerical strength, the nationality, the religious beliefs, the progress, and condition of recruiting of the British army. The report is only for the first nine months of 1903, because of the decision of the Secretary for War that it should be rendered annually in future as from Oct. 1, instead of Jan. 1.

For the regular army the number of recruits enlisted in the period under review was 29,324, and for the militia 25,774, these figures showing a large diminution on the numbers in the corresponding period of previous years.

The falling off, however, says the Inspector-General of Recruiting, is easily explained. At the commencement of the year, in consequence of the special recruiting for the mounted corps during the war, practically all these corps were very largely in excess of the establishment. For this reason recruiting has been either partially or wholly suspended in the case of these corps during the whole period covered by the report.

The order that no recruit was in future to be accepted who could not produce a satisfactory reference as to his character and antecedents also resulted in a diminution of numbers, and in March last year the standards of height for recruits in certain corps were materially raised.

Notwithstanding these restrictions, the regular army was on Oct. 1, 1903, 6,486 above the normal establishment, the figures being:

Actual strength	292,411
Normal establishment	285,925

During the year some concessions have been made, the general tendency of which is to improve the position of the soldier. For instance, a third shirt is now supplied as part of the free kit of necessaries to every soldier.

Much is expected from the increase in daily pay, which took effect for the rank and file on April 1.

Arrangements have also been made for the free provision of artificial teeth in the case of soldiers who have incurred loss of teeth directly attributable to active service. The services of the two dentists experimentally employed in London and Aldershot have been continued for a further period. The results of the experiment have been such as to lead to the extension of the scheme, and an additional number of dentists have been appointed.

How preponderating is the representation of England in the British army is shown by the following table:

Englishmen	202,562
Scotsmen	22,442
Irishmen	31,467
Indian and Colonial	10,461
Foreigners	155
Not reported	266

The social status of the recruits in 1903 is shown in the appended summary:

	Per 1,000 Inspected.
Laborers, husbandmen, etc.	674
Artisans	113
Mechanics	113
Shopmen and clerks	51
Professions and students	8
Boys under seventeen	41
Total	1,000

EDUCATIONAL EFFICIENCY.

A similar proportionate table estimates the educational efficiency of the would-be soldier:

	Per 1,000 Found Fit.
Well educated	67
Able to read and write	907
Able to read only	15
Unable to read	11
Total	1,000

Religious beliefs are tabulated thus:

Church of England	182,963
Presbyterian	20,139
Wesleyan	13,450
Other Protestants	3,232
Roman Catholics	44,119
Mahometans and Hindoos	2,999
Jews	185

The percentage of deserters in 1903 among the regulars was 8.2. The Inspector-General of Recruiting regards this proportion as still too high, though it is hoped that it will be reduced as a result of the character system introduced for recruits.

Manchester sacrifices from £12,000 to £15,000 every year by declining to have advertisements on its cars.

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CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
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Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
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35 DOSES – 35 CENTS
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For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

DUSTLESS ROADS IN FRANCE.

An official report of the Department of Bridges and Roads in France shows the continuance of the good results obtained in rendering roads free from dust by coating the surface with tar.

The engineer for the Seine and Marne Departments reports that after an unsuccessful trial of a mixture of oil and petroleum a coating of tar was in the summer of 1902 laid down on seven different lengths of road. After carefully observing these during a period of twelve months, he finds that dust and mud have wholly disappeared and the cost of maintenance of the roads has been considerably reduced. Further comparing the previous outlay on the roads with that of those with tarred surface, he says: 'It appears that the tarring method requires no greater outlay, and at the same time very considerably improves the condition of the roadway. In La Cher two lengths of the Chausée Nationale were coated with tar in June and August of 1902. Both these experiments have been entirely successful, the road now being covered with an elastic skin, while the sound of foot-passengers' tread is muffled and horses and draught oxen require only one-half the effort they put forth before. The noise and vibration caused by vehicular traffic is much reduced, and neither dust nor mud is formed on the tarred surface.'

THE KING AND THE ARTIST.

When in town the King occasionally drops into the studio of some artist engaged upon a picture he is interested in. One of these surprise visits he recently paid to Alfred Gilbert, R.A., who at the time was working upon a statue of the queen. Mr. Gilbert had his shirt sleeves rolled up and was wearing an apron when an assistant burst in upon him with the announcement: 'The King is coming.'

Mr. Gilbert—so the story goes—seized his silk hat instead of his coat. Then when the King entered the workroom the sculptor realized that he was wearing a silk hat and a long apron, and that his shirt sleeves were still tucked up.

Conscious that he must look very ridiculous, Mr. Gilbert essayed to remove the hat. But the King, thinking that the artist wished to uncover in ceremonial saluation, insisted upon his retaining that article. Repeatedly, when he suspected that the King was not looking, Mr. Gilbert tried to disencumber himself of the hat, but His Majesty always caught him in the act, and smilingly urged him to restore the headgear.—London 'Daily Mail.'

PICTURE POST CARDS.

(From the London 'Chronicle.')

There has been some discussion of late as to who invented the picture post card, and the fad has been traced back to a German who first gave it to the world, it is said, in 1872. But the idea of the thing is very much older than that, and even some of its modern manifestations seem to have been forestalled 150 years ago. Lecky says that 'political caricatures, which were probably Italian in their origin, came into fashion in England during the South Sea panic. Caricatures on cards, which were for a time exceedingly popular, were invented by George Townshend in 1756.'

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is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

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If you need a superior churn, buy the Daisy.
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Runs like a top.
Hardened Steel Bow attached to barrel at both sides.
The stand neat, strong and durable, made of steel and provided with 4 wheels and feet to keep it stationary when churning.
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If your school already takes another paper, perhaps some particular class would try the 'Northern Messenger.' The 'Messenger' stories would prove a real incentive to regular attendance and would be helpful in every home the paper entered.

Our experience is that if one class gets it the whole school will order it before long. The circulation of the 'Northern Messenger' has grown with leaps and bounds, numbering to-day over sixty thousand copies a week.

Superintendents or teachers may have it on trial for four consecutive weeks **FREE OF CHARGE,** in sufficient numbers to give a copy to each family represented.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON

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.]

THE HORSE FOR THE FARMER

The farmer of to-day owes much to that noble animal which has been man's friend for centuries. He is not only a necessity on the farm, but adds much to the pleasure and profit of the farmer, writes Mr. J. H. Skinner, to the 'Prairie Farmer.'

The horse besides being an important factor in agriculture, deserves consideration for the part he plays in the commercial world. Our great cities, with their enormous commercial enterprises, demand thousands of horses every year. Foreign countries call on American markets for hundreds of horses each year. All of these must be produced by the farmer, and with very few exceptions by those who do not pay especial attention to the production of horses. Only a few types are produced on farms, which are exclusively horse farms. This being true, the question naturally arises as to what type of horses is best suited to the farm, or, in other words, what is the best horse for the farmer?

If we were asked to describe the best horse for farm work the task would not be so difficult. But no consideration of this subject should ignore the question of profit to be derived from horses on the farm. In fact, a farmer will find about as easy money in a few first-class horses to put on the market, as any other branch of his business. Some one must grow the horses for city and commercial use, and no one is better prepared to do it, so far as feed and surroundings are concerned, than the farmer. Under most conditions, farmers cannot afford to lose sight of the profits to be made from this source.

On most farms a few colts can be grown each year very cheaply and with but very little trouble. This enables one to dispose of the older horses, and thus keep young stock, which will be increasing in value. Geldings should never be kept beyond a suitable age, as mares will be just as serviceable, and at the same time produce a colt worth $50 to $100. When we take into account the profits to be gained by such a method and the demands of the market, we will doubtless be led to the conclusion that a farmer cannot afford to produce the horse exactly suited to farm work.

The press is full of discussions on the farm horse and how to breed him. Some recommend one, some another, but most of all lose sight of the market value of the animal. Formerly what is known as a general purpose horse was commonly found on the farm, and there are those who now advocate such. The market, however, does not recognize any such class, and when they go there they are a cheap, unclassed horse. For this reason, if no other, they would be unprofitable for farmers. There is, however, another consideration of more importance. Modern agriculture is carried on by the use of heavy implements, such as the binder, gang plough, manure spreader and others. These require a great deal of power and consequently a heavier horse than our fathers used.

Market horses may be divided into two main classes: Those for draught purposes, such as heavy draught, 'bus, express and so forth; harness and saddle horses, which include drivers, coachers and saddlers.

The heavy draught horse must have weight and strength. It is not so much a question of height as weight. A strictly first-class draught horse must weigh 1,600 pounds or more. The greater the weight the greater the value. They must have good feet, legs, plenty of bone, and quality, and where these are coupled with good style and action, they command the highest market price. The 'bus and express are of lighter weight and not so strongly built, smoother and have better action. They should not be thought of as small draught horses, as they are entirely distinct and different.

A study of the market shows that a large percent of the horses that go there are light and unclassed, and as a rule these are cheap and plentiful. On the other hand, horses of the draught type, and particularly the heavy draught, find ready sale at good to high prices. There has been no time during the past decade when a first-class heavy draughter would not sell at a profit to the producer. Such horses are demanded by many manufacturers and wholesale merchants at high prices. In the markets to-day they will range in price from $150 to $500, depending on the size and quality. Everything considered, this type of horse will be most profitable to farmers. Some think the light horse, such as used for 'bus and express purposes, better adapted to farmers' condition, but in his effort to produce the heavy type a sufficient number of failures will result in enough of the lighter type to supply the demands.

The heavy draught horse is the best for several reasons. He can be produced easily and cheaply, requires little attention and is readily broken. Furthermore, he can be used on the farm from two to four years, and thus pay his way; blemishes do not detract so much from his sale as in the case of many other types, and he is well suited to the heavy work now found on the farm. A few years ago much was said about the very short-leggtd, extremely blocky horse, and to-day such are good sellers, but a far superior farm horse is found in the active, upstanding horse of 1,600 pounds and upwards with good action and style. Such a horse will not only sell to advantage, but fill the roll of farm horse well. He can be taught to walk rapidly and does not know what a load is. Where such are bred and raised on the farm they cost very little. They can be produced by mating the heavier mares with pure-bred draught stallions of any of the leading draught breeds of approved type and quality. With prevailing high prices it may be well to caution breeders against indiscriminate breeding of commoner and inferior sires. Many stallions are being imported annually, and among the number many that ought to be rejected by purchaser and breeder. They are bound to leave their impress on their offspring and the farmer wil pay the price when after several years the colts come to marketable age.

TO MAKE BETTER HAY.

We will soon be greeted once more by the smell of the new mown hay, says the 'Prairie Farmer.' How many of our readers are entirely satisfied with the results they have obtained from their past methods of hay making? How many have the problem of hay making so well in hand that they can always turn out a field of the very highest quality and with the greatest economy in time and labor? Upon these factors depend the returns that will be secured from the meadow land. Last year we called attention to the practice of certain men who never allow their hay to become dried, but haul as soon as it is well wilted. The essential precaution to be guarded against, according to these gentlemen, is to have absolutely no external moisture present in the form of either dew or rain. The result obtained by this method is an extra fine quality of hay that in palatability and effect on the animals' system resembles grass more than ordinary hay. We have requested one of these gentlemen, Mr. S. W. Beckwith, of Union county, Illinois, to give us a detailed account of his method for the benefit of our readers. His reply is as follows:

'In regard to my method of curing clover or Timothy hay there is very little trouble about it, and any one once putting up hay in this way will not be persuaded to go back to the old way. Commence cutting in the morning when the dew has dried somewhat, say at eight or nine o'clock. Have a man follow the machine and scatter the hay out loosely, then in an hour or perhaps two, when it is wilted have it thoroughly turned. After dinner you can commence to haul in the first cut and haul until night, put in stack, hay shed, or ordinary barn, the only care being that it must be thoroughly wilted and no outside moisture on it, no moisture except the juice of clover or grass. When it has been housed or stacked for a few days it will get very hot, but let it alone; that is the natural process of curing, and will sometimes last a week or ten days. I have known men to get frightened at this stage and have their hay all taken out and dried several days for fear it would spoil, but it will not. Hay cured in this way will remain green and the blossoms red, and cattle eat it as greedily as they would green grass. Butter made from the milk of cows fed hay cured in this way will be almost as yellow in winter as in summer. Never salt hay, it turns it black and ruins it. I am seventy-four years old, and have put up hay in this way all my life, and have never had any spoil or be unfit for use.'

We are aware that the English language is not mathematically certain in the conveyance of conceptions. All terms are relative and what they may mean to us is determined by our own conceptions and not by those of the person stating them. For example, the word 'dry,' when applied to hay that is being cured might mean a certain degree of dryness to one person and a very different degree to another. We are also aware that the ripeness of the crop at time of cutting and the yield have a very great influence upon the rapidity with which any hay crop will dry, so that a simple statement as to the time that may elapse between cutting and hauling means little. We have seen the loader follow immediately after the mower taking up the hay as fast as cut, and yet the hay was so dry that there was little heating. The condition of the weather and of the soil under the drying crop, whether filled with water or dry and hot, also makes a very great difference in the drying of the hay. With the ground and weather in good condition and the hay crop moderately well matured, unless the crop is an exceedingly heavy one, say three or four tons of dry hay per acre, the method of treatment described by Mr. Beckwith should result in what we would call a very well cured hay. There are those, however, who put up their hay with a great deal more moisture present than most farmers would consider safe. We will ask Mr. Beckwith to give us more detailed information by which to judge whether he is one of this number or whether he simply puts in his hay as soon as it is well cured and before it has been dried to a crisp. We would also like to hear from any other of our readers who have had experience in putting up their hay while it is still very heavy and hard to handle because of the large amount of internal moisture present.

INFLUENCE OF THE SIRE.

It is a commonly accepted principle among leading breeders of live stock, says the 'Prairie Farmer,' that the male is at least half the herd, inasmuch as the additions to the herd depend as much for their future usefulness upon the sire as upon the several dams, provided, of course, that he is as prepotent as they. If he is more prepotent, then the individuality of the offspring, the future producers of the herd, will be more than half obtained from the sire. Even this does not cover the importance of the sire as through the use of a better individual each time the half or more that the sire contributes to the quality of the offspring is better than that received from the dam's side, and in this way there is a gradual improvement of the herd. We believe that there are very few who fully appreciate the real value of a good sire and how much more cheaply they can improve their herds through the use of better males than through the purchase of better females. From a careful consideration of the above it should certainly be evident to anyone that the use of an inferior sire simply to effect a little saving in the cost of the individual or in service fees is very false economy. It is like planting poor seed because it can be obtained for a few cents less per bushel than that which is known to be of first class quality. The poor crop results multiplies many times over, in lessened returns, the original saving in cost of seed. We feel that we cannot urge too strongly the use of better sires, and by this we do not mean to simply change from the use of a non-recorded to a recorded sire, but to use better individuals regardless of whether or not they are recorded in some record as pure-breds. The blind worship of pedigree has done much to lower the standard of recorded animals in a large proportion, if not all, of our leading breeds of live stock. As a result there is a very large number of recorded animals that should never be used as breeding animals, but should be sent to the block. We do not mean that no attention should be given, or value attached to the pedigree, but we do wish to emphasize the importance of looking first to the individual characteristics of the animal and seeing that these are right. If the pedigree stands for any one thing more than another it is for prepotency, and this means that the poor individual will be strong in transmitting his characteristics the same as the good individual is strong in transmitting his good points. While this may sound like heresy to many stock breeders and animal husbandry professors, we would much prefer to use, at the same cost, a really good high-grade individual for breeding purposes than a poor one with a great long pedigree. The sooner our live stock breeders get down to a realization of the soundness of this doctrine the better for our live stock interests. If, instead of coddling every little weakling to get it to live to an age where, on the strength of a long pedigree, it may be sold at a good figure as a fancy breeding animal, all such were sent to the butcher's block, we would hear less complaint of poor and unsatisfactory results from attempts to grade up common flocks and herds.

KEEPING THE COWS CLEAN

One of the great difficulties experienced in keeping the cows clean is to have the stall the proper length, owing to the variation in the length of the cows. This may be overcome by having an adjustable manger for each stall that can be moved forward or back as the situation demands. Another cause of difficulty lies in the lack of depth of gutter behind the cow. If the drop is but four or five inches deep the cow will place her hind feet down in it when she wants to stretch out a little. When she steps up on the platform again the filth from the gutter is carried up to soil the bedding It is impossible to keep cows clean in stalls so arranged unless there is an attendant continually on hand to watch them. If the gutters are made from eight to twelve inches deep there will be no trouble in this regard so long as the stall is long enough for the cow to stand in comfortably, as she does not care to get her feet so far down and will take care to keep them up where they belong. If it is too much work to remove the droppings from so deep a ditch make the floor level back of the gutter as much lower than that of the stalls as desired, as the depth of gutter on this side is immaterial.

FEEDING YOUNG CHICKS

Time was when I firmly believed that chicks must be fed for the first two or three days on the regulation hard boiled egg and bread crumbs, says a poultry expert. I shall never trifle away any more time boiling eggs and rubbing them up in bread crumbs. For the first meal wet corn meal and shorts, two parts of meal to one of shorts, with enough milk or water to make a pretty stiff dough, season with a little salt, pepper and soda, and bake the loaf slowly until done. Crumble the inside of this Johnnie cake and feed it dry. Pour a little water on the outside crust, and soak it just so it will crumble. Keep the chicks on this food for the first three days. Then give corn meal and shorts, three parts of meal to one of shorts, scalded to make a stiff crumbly dough, and seasoned lightly with salt and pepper. Sometimes, say once or twice a week, give oatmeal in place of shorts, and sometimes use boiled potatoes and table scraps mixed with the meal. After the chicks are a week or ten days old, mix in either oil meal or ground beef scraps, a heaping tablespoonful of either to each pint of meal before scalding, and on two other days in a week thrown in, once a day, a handful of bone meal for the same number of chicks. This scalded dough should be allowed to get nearly cold before feeding.

It is a good plan to mix up the morning feed the night before. When the chicks are ten days old, begin feeding cracked corn and wheat, and as soon as they eat it readily, make it the last meal at night. For the first month feed your chicks five times a day regularly, the first feed as soon as possible after sunrise, the last just before dark. After the first month feed four times a day until the hen weans them. Give what they will eat up clean each time, and do not waste the soft food by throwing it on the ground, where it will be trodden into the dirt and a good deal wasted. Have some shallow feed troughs, or feed on a clean piece of board. After the hen weans the chicks do not leave them to scramble for their food among the older fowls. Give a good feed of the scalded meal and shorts, etc., in the morning, and keep cracked wheat and oats where they can help themselves through the day. At night give a full feed of grain.

PREFER THE HOLSTEINS.

(Holstein-Friesian Association Bulletin.)

In a recent test of the class in dairy farming at the Massachusetts Agricultural College, a question was asked to bring out the preference of each member in the matter of a dairy breed. The following interesting result was obtained:

Percent of class preferring various breeds, 8; percent of class preferring Jerseys, 25; percent of class preferring Guernseys, 25; percent of class preferring Holstein-Friesians 42. I find that this is one of the straws indicating the direction of the wind. Beyond a doubt Holsten-Friesian cattle are rapidly gaining favor in New England. Under most conditions the Holstein-Friesian is the most profitable milk producer and the profit is the real consideration. Breeders should be careful for this reason to produce bull stock that will reflect credit upon this magnificent breed. Perhaps the former policy of the association to encourage the destruction of inferior males would be of advantage to all parties interested. At all events the interest of the breeders of registered stock in securing superior herd headers is commendable. I have observed that frequently the true type animal is more satisfactory for the production of breeding stock than the one with the big record but unsymmetrical. My criticism of prevailing practices is that breeders are apt to overlook type in the antecedents of their herd bulls in their endeavors for big records. (F. S. Cooley, professor of animal husbandry and dairying, Massachusetts Agricultural College).

CARE OF YOUNG TURKEYS.

We are very particular not to feed young poults until at least thirty-six hours old, writes a successful turkey raiser. This stimulates an appetite to begin with, and we want to be sure to keep this appetite up. Our first food is always equal parts rolled oats and bread crumbs, to which is added about ten percent of infertile egg that has been boiled hard and mashed fine with a table fork as it is needed. We moisten it with sweet skim-milk just enough to mix it to a crumbly state. These bread crumbs I refer to are not ordinary bread crumbs but are the crusts and refuse bread saved from the kitchen, dried so as not to mold. When we have a sufficient quantity we take them to the bone cutter and reduce to crumbs. This I consider far better than ordinary bread crumbs. Ordinarily, when we say hard-boiled eggs it means they are put into boiling water and boiled for a few minutes until hard. Such eggs are not fit food. My practice is simply to take the eggs from the machine as they are tested and put them away in a cool place for a few hours until they have cooled off. Then place them in cold water and set over the stove. Bring to a boil and boil nice and tender. Do not be afraid to boil them too long. Then they are set away and used as wanted. In this state they are easy to digest and will scarcely ever cause bowel trouble. The mixture recommended is a very stimulating, growthy food, even if fed in small quantities.

I never use this more than eight or ten days, when it is gradually replaced by equal parts corn meal and wheat bran, well scalded. At about that time I always aim to get them to eating a little hard grain so as to stimulate the gizzard into action as early in life as possible. Be sure to not neglect the feeding of some kind of hard grain just as early in life as possible. I never keep them confined in their coops and pens more than six to eight days, when I liberate them just at night, so that I can drive them the first night to their little yards. These are simply wire yards six feet wide and twelve feet long, fence four feet high, and only used to yard them during the time they are too young to go on a perch. When they are old enough to go on their perches I simply drive them to the same yard that I use for the old turkeys to lay in. As soon as they are old enough they take to the perch and are sheltered there until fatted and placed on the market in the fall.

A REMARKABLE FARM.

Probably the most notable example of the improvement of a so-called worn out farm is to be found in eastern Pennsylvania. The Government of the United States has been making a thorough investigation of the methods employed and of the history of its improvement and in due time will send forth the results for the benefit of other farmers who may have a piece of land that needs regeneration. More than two animals (cows and horses) are carried for each acre of the farm. In addition to raising all the roughage for his thirty head of stock he had the year previous sold over a ton and a half of fine hay from his little patch of thirteen acres; and Mr. Spillman adds, 'I have never seen a herd of cattle that I considered better kept than this one.' To produce the roughage for these animals, says Mr. Spillman, would require a yield that would be the equivalent of six and seven-tenths tons of hay per acre every year, this, too, from a farm that twenty-two years ago was about as badly used up as it is possible for good land to be. At that time it did not produce the feed for the two cows and one horse that were kept upon it. No commercial fertilizer has been added to the soil of this farm and no manure has been brought from the city to aid in its upbuilding. The grain ration has been very largely purchased, thus enabling a larger number of animals to be carried and increasing the home supply of manure which has been religiously husbanded and applied, with the result that the soil is now well filled with humus and the quantity of life it can support is enormous. As we stated in a previous issue the New Jersey Experimental station in an examination of the soil found four times as many (a hundred and fifty million) germs to the cubic inch as they had ever found in any other soil. This is certainly a notable achievement and demonstrates what may be accomplished through the application of right principles. It also shows the value of keeping informed and of studying the subject in hand. The owner of this model farm is pastor of a church and calls himself a book farmer inasmuch as he got his ideas, upon which his system is based, from reading agricultural papers and good books.

A USE FOR THE WEEDS.

The United States Department of Agriculture has been casting about for some plan by which the careless farmer may be induced to put forth a little greater effort in combating the weed pests of his farm. The result is a bulletin giving a long list of the common weeds that are used in medicine with descriptions of the plants, together with the common names by which they are known in different localities, the kinds of places in which they are likely to occur and information as to the parts that are useful and what they are used for principally. Statistics of imports for the different kinds are also given together with prices usually paid by dealers. Directions are also given for their collection and preparation for market. Some of our worst pests are included in the list of plants useful for this purpose. The destruction of some of them is required by law in some states and some, as the different varieties of dock, must be pulled, dug or cut well below the crown to kill them. The additional labor for the preparation for market of such as these is comparatively small and the return therefrom, while not large, will help toward defraying the expense of cleaning up the farm. The increased value of the land that comes through such cleaning up should be sufficient incentive to insure its accomplishment, but in a very great many cases it does not seem to be. However, whatever the motive for cleaning up the farm, whether for the value it will add to the land, pride in the general appearance of the farm or the compulsory action of the law if there is an opportunity to obtain a little revenue by the process it is obvious economy to take advantage thereof. We are always glad to welcome any additional means of promoting cleaner farms, cleaner roadways and more beautiful surroundings for the country home. The bulletin is entitled 'Weeds used in medicine' and may be had upon addressing the Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D.C.

FARM GLEANINGS.

In replying to the question as to whether it is of benefit to harrow corn before it comes up the writer would answer yes, most emphatically. And, further, harrowing the corn field before the corn appears is not only a benefit, but so great are the results in return that it is practically necessary. We have harrowed our corn in this way for years, and are thoroughly satisfied with the practice. Of course, considerable depends upon what the harrowing means. With us it means a light harrow, generally a twelve-foot drag set so the teeth run slanting.

The first planting is the planting. A replant never equals the first planting, because the soil is packed and the weeds are coming, in fact, are ahead of the corn. Rather than plant doubtful seed corn I would pay five dollars a bushel for that which I know is sound and alive. When doubtful seed is used one is uncertain whether or not he is going to lose all the hard work he has done in preparing the soil, and all the care exercised in seeding. It destroys all the enthusiasm one may have, all the real interest in the work, while, on the other hand, if one knows the seed is thoroughly good, he knows what will be the result of his efforts, and he feels like doing his work in the very best manner.

In the spring, about corn planting time, there is generally more or less rain. If the rain comes shortly after planting, and a hot sun follows, as is very apt to be the case, the surface soil is almost sure to bake and crust over. If this condition does not prevent a large portion of the corn from coming up, it at least delays it. The same conditions which bake the surface draw the moisture out and thus delay the growth of corn. We find that harrowing the crop breaks up the soil, keeps it open, retains the moisture and gives the corn a better chance to make a good growth. We have known instances where the chances of a crop have been very much improved by timely harrowing.

In our utilitarian age the German plan of planting fruit trees for shade along highways is not likely to be overlooked. In Alsace-Lorraine the wayside orchards, which are farmed out by the state, now yield an annual revenue of 150,000 francs, and Switzerland, Belgium and Luxemburg are successful borrowers of the idea. In France the chief shade trees are the poplar, the ash and the elm, which on the national roads are cut for timber at the age of about sixty years. Fruit trees, such as the cherry, the pear, the apple and the plum, now appear on the roads of several departments instead of these forest trees, and the French Government is likely to become one of the world's great growers of fruit.

The soil can hardly be too rich for squashes, and however much manure may be put on, I would want a bushel of well-rotted compost for each hill. Half a dozen hills in rich soil will be ample for a family. My way is to drop a few seeds, press them down with the foot and cover with sand an inch deep, letting it extend several inches beyond the seed. This will not bake and will need no hoeing until the plants are large. Then cover with a large piece of mosquito netting to protect the plants from bugs. A stake a foot high in the centre of the hill will keep the netting off from the plants until they are nearly ready to run. After that the bugs will do little or no harm. The netting is kept in place by putting a little soil on the edges. As the plants raise it up, the edges are to be drawn in towards the plants. It is well to cover some of the joints of the vines to facilitate their rooting, so that if the borer gets in at the main root the vine may still be saved.

Having washed the seed potatoes, immerse them in a solution of corrosive sublimate in order to kill any scab fungus on the tubers. Use two and a quarter ounces of corrosive sublimate in fifteen gallons of hot water. Dissolve the corrosive sublimate in two gallons of hot water, and then add thirteen gallons more of water. Use a large tub or barrel; metallic vessels will be corroded by the liquid. Place the potatoes to be treated in a large, coarse sack and sink it into the liquid, allowing it to remain an hour and a half; at the end of that time lift them out and turn them out on a floor to dry, when they can be cut up and planted. The sack of potatoes can be conveniently handled, in lifting it in and out of the barrel, by means of a lever on a post near the barrel, sufficiently high to work easily, something like an old-fashioned well sweep, and which anyone can easily and quickly rig up. This will be necessary only when a considerable quantity of potatoes are to be treated. As the corrosive mixture is poisonous, care should be taken not to touch it to the hands, especially if the skin is broken; also, to keep the treated tubers away from poultry or cattle.

ADVERTISING.

In advertising the principal point is to avoid statements that cannot be fully substantiated by a practical test of the article advertised. Another point is stick to the subject and avoid guarantees. Guarantees are useless and the public know it. In advertising Herbageum the object is to induce feeders to test it and that is all. Advertising does that and Herbageum does the rest. Statements made in advertisements re Herbageum are facts, and a test fully proves them. The feeder who gives Herbageum a trial becomes at once Herbageumb's friend, and is seldom backward about saying a good word for it, and his good word for it is the best possible advertisement.

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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.

FEAR A' BHATA—THE BOATMAN.

W.R., Ontario, asks for a translation of the Gaelic song, 'Fear à Bhata.' The verses are given in the original, with the translation:

'S tric mi sealltuinn o'n chnoc a's àirde,
Dh'fheuch am faic mi fear a' bhàta;
An tig thu 'n diugh, na 'n tig thu màireach
'S mar tig thu idir, gur truagh a tà mi.

Seisd:

Fhir a' bhàta, na hò-ro éi-le,
Fhir a' bhàta, na hò-ro éi-le,
Fhir a' bhàta, na hò-ro éi-le,
Mo shoraidh slàn dhuit's gach àit' an téid thu!

Tha mo chridh'-sa briste, brùite;
'S tric na deoir a' ruidh o m' shuilean;
An tig thu nochd, a 'm bi mo dhuil riut,
Na 'n dùin mi 'n dorus, le osna thùrsaich?

'S tric mi foighneachd do luchd nam bàta,
Am fac iad thu, na 'm bheil thu sàbhailt;
Ach 's ann a tha gach aon diubh 'g ràitinn,
Gur gòrach mise ma thug mi gràdh dhuit.

Gheall mo leannan domb gun do 'n sioda,
Gheall e sud agus breacan riomhach;
Fainn' òir anns am facinn 'lomhaigh;
Ach 's eagal leam gun dean e dichuimhn'.

Ged a thu'irt iad gun robh thu aotrom,
Cha do lughdaich sud mo ghaol ort;
bidh tu m' aisling anns an oidhche,
'Us anns a' mhadainn bidh mi 'gad fhoighneachd.

Thug mi gaol dhut, 's cha'n fhaod me aichneadh;
Cha ghaol bliadhna, 's cha ghaol ràidhe;
Ach gaol a thòisich 'n uair bha mi m' phàisdein,
'S nach searg a chaoidh, gus an claoidh am bàs mi.

Tha mo chàirdean gu tric ag innseadh,
Gum feum mi d'aogas a leig' air di-chumhn' mhn';
Ach tha 'n comhairle dhomh cho diamhain;
'S bhi tilleadh mara 's i tabhairt lionaidh.

Bi'dh mi tuille tùrsach, déurach,
Mar eala bhàn 's i an déighs a réubadh;
Guileag bàis aic' air lochan fèurach,
'Us cach gu léir an déis a tréigeadh.

TRANSLATION.

I climb the mountain and scan the ocean,
For thee, my boatman, with fond devotion;
When shall I see thee? to-day? to-morrow?
Oh! do not leave me in lonely sorrow.

Chorus:

O, my boatman, na ho-ro ai-la
O, my boatman, na ho-ro ai-la
O, my boatman, na ho-ro ai-la
May joy await thee where'er thou sailest!

Broken-hearted, I droop and languish,
And frequent tears show my bosom's anguish:
Shall I expect thee to-night to cheer me?
Or close the door, sighing, sad and weary?

From passing boatmen I'd fain discover
If they have heard of or seen my lover;
They never tell me—I'm only chided,
And told my heart has been sore misguided.

My lover promised to bring his lady
A silken gown and a tartan plaidie,
A ring of gold which would show his semblance;
But, ah! I fear me for his remembrance.

That thou'rt a rover my friends have told me,
But not the less to my heart I hold thee;
And every night in my dream I see thee,
And still at dawn will the vision flee me.

I may not hide it—my heart's devotion
Is not a season's brief emotion;
Thy love in childhood began to seize me,
And ne'er shall fade until death release me.

My friends oft tell me that I must sever
All thoughts of thee from my heart forever;
Their words are idle—my passions, swelling,
Untamed as ocean, can brook no quelling.

My heart is weary with ceaseless wailing,
Like wounded swan when her strength is failing;
Her notes of anguish the lake awaken,
By all her comrades at last forsaken.

—Authoress unknown. Translated by E. MacBean.

CALEB'S COURTSHIP.

A.N., Tilbury.—The poem, "Caleb's Courtship,' was given in the Home Department of the 'Witness' in April. The recitation, 'The Inventor's Wife,' is to be found in 'Choice Selections, No. 26,' published by the Penn Pub. Co., Philadelphia.

CUTTING THE CAKE.

Ethel.—At a wedding where the bride and groom are unattended, who cuts the bride's cake? Ans.—The bride makes the first incision, and the cake is then removed and cut up by the servant or waiter.

ROOFING.

P.L.T.—1. Will you tell me the cost of a roof made of tar and sand? 2. How should it be done? 3. Is it as lasting as shingles? 4. What pitch would a roof need for that? 5. Could resin not be used in place of tar? Ans.—The cost of tar roofing in the city is $4.50 per square of one hundred square feet. 2. It is put on by trained workmen, who bring along the material and furnace for melting the pitch. 3. It is guaranteed to last for ten years. 4. A pitch of about three inches in ten feet, or just enough to let the water run off. As a tar roof requires special apparatus and trained workmen to put it on, it would be much more costly in country places than asbestos roofing, which is lighter, neater, and lasts longer, and any handy man can put it on the roof.

SUBMARINE MINES.

N.M.—How are mines placed in the harbor of Port Arthur, and how are they fired? Is it when the boat comes in contact with the mine, or are they fired by electricity, from the shore? Ans.—Submarine mines are charges of explosive material sunk in the roadstead or harbor to prevent the passage of hostile ships. They may be observation mines, fired by electricity from an observing station; controlled electro-contact mines, fired by the defender when a vessel of the enemy is over them; uncontrolled contact-mines, mechanical, electro-mechanical, or chemical, which are exploded when struck with adequate force by the vessel; or dormant mines which, sunk at first, can at any time be caused to rise and obstruct the passage. The mines in the harbor at Port Arthur are for the most part, of the uncontrolled contact class, which explode from the force of the vessel coming in contact with them. They are placed at varying depths.

POEMS RECEIVED.

Miss Grace Carscallen, Ivanhoe, Ont.; Miss Maggie Dungey, Emo, Ont., and Mrs. A. J. Bell, Granville, have kindly sent the plantation song asked for by W. G.; and Mr. Frank White, Peterborough, Ont.; Mrs. J. M. Best, Walkerton, Ont.; Miss Pearl Dawson, Stonefield, Que.; Mrs. L. W. Shipman, Almonte, Ont., the poem 'Mary of the Wild Moor,' asked for by H.C. Will H. C. please send his post-office address that the poem may be forwarded to him.

POEMS WANTED.

L. P., Newboro, wishes very much to have a copy of the poem, 'The Parson at the Hockey Match,' which appeared in an issue of the 'Witness' in the winter of 1899. Perhaps some of our readers may have kept a copy, with which they can oblige our correspondent.

Morristown.—I should like to have 'The Widow's Dream, or the Magic Sack.' It begins:

'The apple boughs half hid the house,
Where lived a lonely widow;
Behind it stood a chestnut wood,
Before it spread a meadow.'

G.D.S., Toronto, asks if some of our readers can give the verses of which the first one is,

'Tommy Smudge had a face far worse than a sweep's,
For Tommy's face never was clean.

At a ragged school Tommy got washed, dressed and combed;
And when he went home, it's quite true,
The neighbors all said, 'That's not Tommy Smudge,
He's so clean—yet it's like Tommy, too.'

H.M., Napanee, asks if some one could oblige him by furnishing the poem containing the lines:

'Slowly we float in our golden boat,
Far, far away.'

G.M.H. asks for a poem that appeared in an old school reader, on 'The Common Lot':

'Once in the flight of ages past
There lived a man, and who was he?

P.M., Ontario, would like to have the words of a song, 'The Letter Edged in Black.'

WHAT IS TIME?

Mr. John Smith, Treadville, Ont., and another correspondent, have kindly sent a copy of the following poem, asked for by Mrs B., Rat Portage, Ont.:

I asked an aged man, a man of cares,
Wrinkled and curved, and white with hoary hairs;
'Time is the warp of life,' he said, 'Oh, tell
The young, the fair, the gay, to weave it well!'

I asked the ancient venerable dead,
Sages who wrote and warriors who bled;
From the cold grave a hollow murmur flowed—
'Time sowed the seed we reap in this abode!'

I asked a dying sinner, ere the tide
Of life had left his veins: 'Time!' he replied,
'I've lost it! Ah! the treasure!' and he died.

I asked the golden sun and silver spheres,
Those bright chronometers of days and years;
They answered, 'Time is but a meteor glare!'

And bade us for eternity prepare.

I asked the seasons, in their annual round,
Which beautify or desolate the ground;
And they replied (no oracle more wise),
'Tis Folly's blank, and Wisdom's highest prize.

I asked a spirit lost; but oh the shriek
That pierced my soul! I shudder while I speak!
It cried, 'A particle! a speck! a mite
Of endless years, duration infinite.'

Of things inanimate, my dial I
Consulted, and it made me this reply:
'Time is the season fair of living well,
The path of glory, or the path of hell!'

I asked my Bible, and methinks it said,
'Time is the present hour, the past is fled;
Live, live to-day! to-morrow never yet,
On any human being rose or set.'

I asked old Father Time himself, at last,
But in a moment he flew swiftly past;
His chariot was a cloud, the viewless wind
His noiseless steeds, which left no trace behind.

I asked the mighty angel, who shall stand
One foot on sea, and one on solid land;
'By heaven!' he cried, 'I swear the mystery's o'er;
Time was,' he cried, 'but Time shall be no more!'

—Marsden.

ARTISTS.

Ormstown.—Please tell me what 'K.L.' stands for, after an artist's name. I notice a picture by 'J. Martin, K.L.' Can you tell me where that artist lived, and where he studied? 2. Where did Mrs. Butler Thompson, the painter of 'The Roll Call' study? Ans.—John Martin was born near Hexham, England, on July 19, 1789. He early showed an interest in art, and was apprenticed by his father to a carriage builder to learn heraldic painting. Soon after he was placed under an Italian artist, Bonifacio Musso, and with his master removed to London in 1806. He married at the age of nineteen, and led a struggling existence, eking out a living by teaching drawing, and by painting in water colors and on china and glass. He studied perspective in his leisure moments. His first picture, 'Sadak in Search of the Waters of Oblivion,' was exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1812, and sold for fifty guineas. His 'Belshazzar's Feast' in 1821 was awarded a prize of £200 at the British Institution. Many of his pictures of Biblical and imaginative subjects are well known through engravings. He received a large sum for illustrations for Milton's 'Paradise Lost.' Besides his painting, Martin was for years much occupied with schemes for the improvement of London, dealing with the water supply, sewage, dock and railway systems. During the last four years of his life he was engaged upon his large pictures of the 'Last Judgment.' He was attacked with paralysis and died at Douglas, Isle of Man, on Feb. 17, 1854. The 'K.L.' signifies 'Knight of Leopold,' an order conferred by King Leopold on the artist about 1834. 2. Lady Elizabeth Southerden Thompson Butler, is the daughter of Mr. Thomas J. Thompson, and the wife of General Sir William Francis Butler. She spent some years in Italy and studied art in Florence. Since her 'Roll Call' in 1874 she has painted a number of pictures dealing with military subjects.

A QUIET CHURCH WEDDING.

A New Brunswick Reader.—Will you give a short description of a church wedding, not 'fashionable,' answering the following questions: 1. Where there is neither bridesmaid nor groomsman, does the bride remove the glove herself during the ceremony when the ring is given? Does the groom remove his glove when he takes the bride's hand, or puts the ring on her finger? At a quiet wedding, would there be special ushers, or would the regular ushers of the church officiate? In the first case, does the groom furnish their gloves; and, if so, of what color? 3. If the bride wears white gloves, is it necessary for the groom to wear white gloves also? 4. When should the wedding march be played, when the groom is entering, or not before the bride appears? 5 By which aisle do the newly-married couple leave the church? 6. What position does the bride's father, who gives her away, take, there being no bridesmaid, and when does he take his seat? 6. Is it customary for the groom to travel in his wedding suit? Ans.—The procedure is the same for quiet as for more elaborate wedding celebrations. The wedding guests should all be in their places before the bridal party appears. The front seats, reserved for invited guests, are usually marked off by white satin ribbons. If preferred, some decoration of white flowers is pretty and serves the purpose. The bride's mother, and the other members of the family, arrive just before the bride. The groom and his best man enter from the vestry a minute or two before the time appointed, and await the coming of the bride, standing a little to the right of the altar. The bride enters on the right arm of her father, and at the commencement of the ceremony, stands at the groom's left. At the conclusion of the service the bridegroom gives his arm to the bride and leads the way to the vestry. The bride and groom are the first to leave the church, the bride taking her husband's left arm in going down the aisle. The bride's mother leaves in the next carriage, in order to be at home to receive the guests. 1. The bride removes her glove early in the ceremony, before giving her hand to the bridegroom. The groom also removes his glove. 2. Where there are no invited guests, or only a few of the immediate relatives, no ushers are necessary. If ushers are needed, it is better to have two or three friends of the bride or groom to officiate. They wear white gloves and a white button-hole flower. The groom may give them a small souvenir of the occasion, such as cuff-links or scarf pin, but he does not buy their gloves for the occasion. 3. The groom may wear white or light colored gloves. Pearl grey undressed kid are favored at present. 4. The organist plays while the guests are gathering in the church, and strikes up a 'wedding march' just as the bridal party enters. He should receive some signal when the bride is at the door, so that she may neither be kept waiting, nor enter before the march begins. The organist usually plays softly during the service, and gives Mendelssohn's 'Wedding March' when the wedding party leaves vestry. The 'bridal march' from 'Lohengrin' is the one usually played previous to the ceremony. 5. They leave by the main aisle, the same one by which the bride enters. 6. The bride's father stands a little to her left. He does not resume his seat before the conclusion of the ceremony. 7. As the bride and groom frequently drive from the church to the railway station, it is not unusual for the groom to make the first stage of the journey in his wedding suit. When he can conveniently do so, however, he dons for travelling a suit less formal than the frock coat and silk hat.

LEGAL.

(ONTARIO.)

A MUNICIPAL MISTAKE.

Subscriber.—Where, through fault of a municipal council, school debentures for a certain school within municipality are paid out of the general fund instead of being levied on ratepayers of said school section, can council holding office three years after such mistake takes place, rectify same? If so, what time would need to expire when it would be beyond their power to do so? Ans.—We think that there may be the rectification suggested and at even the late date mentioned, but we are not prepared to say how long it might be deferred. It is a matter that calls for the attention of the township solicitor.

SAVING PROBATE.

J.W., Ont.—A short time ago I asked you regarding how a person, in humble circumstances, could save probate charges on his will, more definitely. I would say that I have a small property that I intend for a daughter. I have a life insurance policy in my own name, but would transfer it to my wife's benefit (and divide the personals). 1. In the case of the policy being assigned to wife would it be necessary to mention in will at all? 2. Or suppose I give away all to my family, leaving me nothing, could they be troubled by me leaving no will, having nothing practically to will? You can grasp my meaning and please make your own suggestions Ans.—1. No. 2. No; provided, of course, the giving were done by the execution and delivery of proper documents of transfer and conveyance.

SALE OF GOODWILL.

Forty Years' Subscriber, Ont.—A bought a business from B, paying him a certain sum for his good-will, over and above the amount of the stock. B covenants and agrees that he will not carry on the same kind of business in that town, or act directly or indirectly as partner or assistant of, or with any person in the same business within ten miles thereof, for a period of ten years. Can B go into another shop in the same town and work and use his influence for the proprietor of the other shop which is in opposition to the one he sold to A? Ans.—No.

ASSESSMENTS.

A Lover of Justice.—Are you supposed to be taxed the full value of your property? The house is not yet finished outside. Got some repairing done to the inside after buying and the whole amount it cost was added to the assessment. Ans.—Yes.

POISON—DOGS AT LARGE—INTEREST ON NOTE.

Ontario.—1. What is the law on a person putting out poison on their own premises, intended for neighbors' dogs? 2. Can a female dog be allowed to run at large? 3. If dogs are injured thereby who is responsible? 4. A farmer gave a note payable at his own house on the first of January, 1904. Called for note on 2nd February, and note has not turned up. Can parties withhold note and collect interest? Ans.—1 and 3. It is illegal to do so, and the person doing or causing it to be done would probably be held liable in damages. 2. It may be contrary to local municipal by-law passed pursuant to sec. 540, sub-sec. 1, of the Consolidated Municipal Act, 1903. Ask the clerk of your municipality to show you the by-law, if any, on the subject. 4. The holder would, strictly speaking, be entitled to charge interest down to the time of payment of note or of an actual legal tender and interest reckoned to the date of such to him of the proper amount of principal tender.

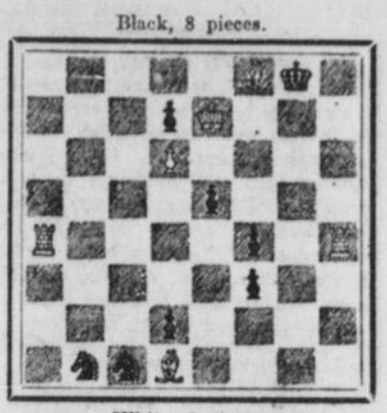
CHESS

Tuesday, May 31, 1904.

PROBLEM NO. 863.

Composed for the 'Witness' by Mr. C. H. Wheeler, Chicago.

Black, 8 pieces.



White, 6 pieces.

White to play and mate in Three moves.

Solutions, June 18, must reach the Editor by June 11.

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS TOURNEY.

As promised we append the complete schedule of the tourney, which offers some very interesting features of a statistical nature. The proportion of draws is high, Showalter being the drawing master. Indeed, after Marshall's, his score is the most remarkable of all when it is remembered that he has taken no part in first class chess for about seven years. His score against the first eight players is splendid. It is noteworthy, also, how with Mieses, Fox, Janowski and Tschigorin it is win or lose. Of Marshall's unprecedented feat in going through the entire contest without losing a single game, Montreal will be everlastingly and justly proud. If Winnipeg can turn out a few like Marshall, we shall be delighted to see them and teach them a little chess whenever they can come down here.

	Marshall	Lasker	Janowski	Marco	Showalter	Schlechter	Tschigorin	Mieses	Pillsbury	Teichmann	Fox	Napier	Hodges	Lawrence	Barry	Delmar	Won.	Dr.	Lost.	Total.
Marshall	x	½	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11	4	0	13
Lasker	½	x	1	½	½	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	9	4	2	11
Janowski	0	0	x	½	½	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10	2	3	11
Marco	0	½	½	x	½	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	5	8	2	9
Showalter	0	½	½	½	x	½	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	4	9	2	8½
Schlechter	0	1	0	0	½	x	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	4	7	4	7½
Tschigorin	0	0	0	1	0	1	x	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	6	3	6	7
Mieses	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	x	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	6	2	7	7
Pillsbury	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	x	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	4	6	5	7
Teichman	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	x	1	1	1	1	1	1	6	2	7	7
Fox	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	x	1	0	1	1	1	6	1	8	6½
Napier	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	x	1	0	1	1	3	3	7	5½
Hodges	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	x	1	1	1	4	2	9	5
Lawrence	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	x	1	1	3	4	8	5
Barry	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	x	1	2	6	7	5
Delmar	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	x	3	3	9	4½

Here are the records of Marshall and Lasker in first class tournaments. It will be noticed that the latter has taken but little share in these contests which do so much for chess, but when he has ventured to enter he has generally taken first place.

LASKER'S RECORD.

Year.	Place.	Rank.	Won.	Lost
1891	London	1	9	2
1891	London	1	6½	1½
1895	Hastings	3	15½	5½
1895	St. Petersburg	1	11½	6½
1 96	Nuremberg	1	13½	4½
1899	London	1	22½	4½
1900	Paris	1	14½	1½
1904	Cambridge Springs	2-3	11	4

MARSHALL'S RECORD.

1500	Paris	3-4	12	4
1901	Monte Carlo	10	5½	7½
1902	Monte Carlo	9	11	8
1902	Hanover	9-10	8	9
1903	Monte Carlo	9	12	14
1903	Vienna	2	11½	6½
1904	Monte Carlo	3	6½	3½
1904	Monte Carlo (Rice)	1-2	6	4
1904	Cambridge Springs	1	13	2

In a recent issue of the Pittsburg 'Leader,' Napier says:

'Of the two leaders it may be said that Janowski is one of the greatest chess players living, while Marshall is certainly the greatest chess character of the world. Curiously enough the two men regard each other as duffers. Marshall's genius manifests itself in his great contempt for the conventions of chess. Of the principles of the game he is quite ignorant, yet his is a scholarly ignorance. The game is no sooner started than he leads his opponent into unexplored territory, and the essence of all the precepts and maxims of all the masters from long ago to now are quite as worthless as gold in Central Africa. The virility of his chess is a thing to be marvelled at, and can be likened only to the poetry of Marlowe. Assurance is one of his particular talents, and it was amusing a few days ago to hear him tell Lasker, who insisted that a certain position should win, that one would require to be a master to win such a game, and sure enough Marshall drew it.

The long list of important tourneys now stands as follows:

Modern Chess Tourney Records.

Year.	Place.	Winner.	Won.	Lost.
1851	London	Anderson	14	5
1857	Manchester	Lowenthal	2	1
1857	New York	Morphy	14	1
1858	Birmingham	Lowenthal	9	3
1860	Cambridge	Kolisch	4	1
1861	Bristol	Paulsen	3	0
1862	London	Anderssen	12	1
1867	Paris	Kolisch	20	4
1867	Dundee	Naumann	7½	1½
1870	Baden	Anderssen	11	5
1871	Cleveland	Mackenzie	14	3
1872	London	Steinitz	7	0
1873	Vienna	Steinitz	22½	4½
1874	Chicago	Mackenzie	10½	1½
1876	Philadelphia	Mason	10½	3½
1 77	Leipzig	Paulsen	9	2
1878	Paris	Zukertort	16½	5½
1879	Leipzig	Englisch	4½	1½
1880	New York	Mackenzie	13½	4½
1880	Wiesbaden	Blackburne	11	4
1881	Berlin	Blackburne	14	2
1882	Vienna	Steinitz-Winawer	24	10
1883	London	Zukertort	22	6
1883	Nuremberg	Winawer	14	4
1885	Hamburg	Gunsberg	12	5
1885	Hereford	Blackburne	8	2
1886	London	Blackburne	8½	3½
18 6	Nottingham	Burn	8	1
1887	Frankfort	Mackenzie	15	5
1888	Bradford	Gunsberg	13½	2½
1889	New York	Tschigorin-Weiss	20	9
1889	Breslau	Tarrasch	12	4
1889	Amsterdam	Burn	7	1
1890	Manchester	Tarrasch	15½	3½
1891	London	Lasker	9	2
1891	London	Lasker	6½	1½
1892	Belfast	Blackburne-Mason	5½	3½
1892	Dresden	Tarrasch	12	4
1893	Kiel	Bardeleben-Walbrodt	6	2
1893	New York	Lasker	13	0
1 94	New York	Steinitz	8½	1½
1 94	New York	Pillsbury	7	2
1894	Leipzig	Tarrasch	12½	3½
1895	Hastings	Pillsbury	16½	4½
1895	St. Petersbrg.	Lasker	11½	6½
1896	Nuremberg	Lasker	13½	4½
1896	Budapest	Tschigorin	8½	3½
1897	Berlin	Charousek	14½	4½
1898	Vienna	Tarrasch	28½	8½
1898	Cologne	Burn	11½	3½
1899	London	Lasker	22½	4½
1900	Parns	Lasker	13½	1½
1900	Munich	Pillsbury-Schlechter	12	3
1901	Monte Carlo	Janowski	10¼	2¾
1902	Monte Carlo	Marocksy	14⅝	4¼
1902	Hanover	Janowski	13½	3½
1902	Monte Carlo	Tarrasch	20	3
1903	Vienna	Tschigorin	13	5
1 04	Monte Carlo	Maroczy	7½	2½
1904	Monte Carlo	Swiderski-(Rice)	6	3
1904	Cambridge Spring	Marshall	13	2

Of course, not all of these can be considered first class international tourneys, but even those which cannot have special features of interest justifying their inclusion.

From Mr. C. Blake, the secretary of the Winnipeg Chess Club we have the following interesting details of the projected tournament for the Dominion championship. The plan is one which has the best possible wishes of players here and will receive all possible support from Montreal. We noticed in a recent issue of 'Checkmate' that Winnipeg had taken the scheme up after vainly waiting for Montreal.' This is hardly correct. Montreal had a similar event planned out and had secured promises of support from Eastern Canada, and was on the point of approaching Winnipeg when the latter city brought out its plan. Montrealers at once recognized that it would be somewhat selfish, not to say obstructive, to run its opposition show, and that for three sound reasons: First, Winnipeg's superior advantage, from a geographical point of view, for making the tournament a good one by securing representatives from all parts of Canada. Second, Winnipeg had never had a tournament of anything like this importance, whereas Montreal has been the scene of many a stirring chess event, amongst others the closing stage of the great match between Steinitz and his successor in the world's championship, and the last tourney for the championship of the Dominion. Third, Winnipeg has an exceptional opportunity this year because of the Dominion Exhibition to be held in the city, which will not only lessen the cost of travelling there, but will also serve to induce players to make the journey and play in the tournament, who would not otherwise find it desirable to so spend their whole holiday. The circular which follows speaks for itself:

DOMINION CHESS TOURNEY.

PRIZES AND CONDITIONS SET FORTH BY LOCAL COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS.

Arrangements are well in hand for the proposed Dominion chess tournament to be held in Winnipeg during the Dominion exhibition in July and August. The committee consisting of George Patterson, chairman; George Adam, treasurer; C. Blake, corresponding secretary; A. M. Fraser, R. J. Spencer, P. Barry, A. W. Bruce, J. E. A. Wildman, has issued the following circular in connection therewith:

Provided that a sufficiently representative entry list be secured, the Dominion chess championship tourney meeting will be held in Winnipeg at the rooms of the St. Andrew's Society (over the Imperial Bank Chambers, Main street) commencing at 10 a.m. on Monday, July 25. Unusual facilities are offered for this important event by the cheap railway rates which, owing to the holding of the Dominion exhibition will rule as low as fare and one-third for the round trip from all important centres.

A reception committee will be appointed, who will be entrusted with the welfare of the visitors while staying in the city, and who will do all in their power to make them comfortable. They may be assured of hospitable treatment, and the committee can guarantee that in no case shall they be put to any out of the way expense during their visit, in spite of the fact that rates rule high during exhibition week in Winnipeg.

All that is necessary is that intending competitors shall put themselves in communication with the secretary at the earliest possible date, and they then can be certain that they will not suffer any inconvenience whatsoever during the period of their stay in the city.

All entries, accompanied by the entrance fee must be received by the secretary, Mr. C. Blake, 227 Hargrave street, on or before Saturday, July 16. Although the entry list will be kept open until the above named date, yet in view of the fact, that the tourney will only be held subject to the entry of a representative number of players from points outside of Manitoba, it is imperative that all persons coming from a distance who intend to compete shall send in their entry, in time to allow of necessary arrangements being made. The committee have therefore decided that the project will preforce be abandoned should they not have received by July 9 what they consider to be a representative number of entries from outside points.

In such case all donations and entry fees will be returned as soon as possible after that date.

Of course applications will not be refused up to July 16, but it cannot be too strongly urged, as an essential to the meeting taking place at all, that all competitors from outside points shall forward their applications before July 9.

In order to assist the prize fund and defray general expenses, a charge of 25 cents for admission will be made to all spectators during each session. Subscribers of $1 and upwards to the prize fund will receive complimentary ticket entitling them to free admisson at all times.

PRIZES.

The prizes will be:

First prize and championship of Canada, the E. L. Drewry championship trophy and medal, and $100 in cash.

Second prize—$60 in cash.

Third prize—$40.

Fourth prize—$30.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

1. All persons residents in Canada for 12 months previous to July 25 will be eligible to compete.

2. The entrance fee shall be $2.

3. The number of contestants shall be limited to twenty, and the committee of management reserve to themselves the power to reject any application should there be good reason for so doing.

4. Play shall commence at 9.30 a.m. every morning, and continue until 1 p.m., and 7.30 p.m. and continue until 11.30 p.m. Games in arrears shall be played off at periodical afternoon sessions.

5. Play shall be governed by the rules set down in the British chess code. Should any unprovided for contingency arise, the committee will determine the same according to their judgment.

6. The time limit shall be 20 moves for the first hour and at the rate of 15 moves an hour for all subsequent hours.

7. A game won shall count one point to the winner, a drawn game shall count as one-half point to each player, and prizes shall be awarded according to the aggregate of points won during the tournament.

8. Should there be a tie for first prize, it must be played off, the manner of such play-off being left to the judgment of the committee. The other prizes in case of ties may be played off or settled by arrangement between the contestants, said arrangement to be satisfactory to the committee.

9. Should any player retire before completing 50 percent of his games, his score shall be annulled. Should he retire after completing 50 percent or more his score shall stand, the remaining unplayed games going to his opponents by default.

10. The winner of each game must furnish the committee with a correct score of the game. In the case of a draw the score must also be supplied by the player of the white men.

11. Players must be paired on Saturday, July 23, at 8 p.m.

12. The pairing will be arranged by the officer by lot.

13. If the entries should exceed ten, each player will play one game with every other player, the move being decided by lot. If the entries should number ten or less, each player will play two games with every other player, each having an attack and defence.

14. The committee shall decide all differences arising between players, and their decision shall be final.

15. Players not in place by half an hour after the time of starting, shall forfeit their games.

By order of the executive.

C. Blake, hon. sec., 227 Hargrave street, Winnipeg.

All donations to the prize fund should be forwarded to Mr. G. Adam, treasurer, Nanton block, Winnipeg.

GAME NO. 852.

(Cambridge Springs—Last round.)

(Sicilian Defence.)

White Fox	Black Marshall
1 P—K 4	1 P—Q B 4
2 Kt—K B 3	2 P—K 3
3 P—Q 4	3 P—Q 4
4 P x B P	4 B x P
5 B—Kt 5 ch	5 Kt—B 3
6 Castles	6 K Kt—K 2
7 Kt—B 3	7 P—Q R 3
8 B x Kt ch	8 P x B
9 P—Q Kt 3	9 P—Q R 4
10 Kt—Q R 4	10 B—R 2
11 B—R 3	11 B—R 3
12 R—K	12 Castles
13 P x P	13 B P x P
14 B x Kt	14 Q x B
15 Q x P	15 B—Kt 2
16 Q—K Kt 5	16 Q—B 2
17 P—B 4	17 B x Kt
18 P x B	18 Q R—Q
19 Q R—Q	19 B—Q 5
20 P—B 4	20 R—Q 3
21 R—Q 2	21 B—B 3
22 R x R	22 B x Q
23 K R—Q	23 B x P
24 P—B 5	24 B x R
25 P x R	25 Q—B 7
26 R—Q 4	26 P—K 4
Resigns	

DESERT SCREECH OWLS.

DISPOSSESS SQUIRRELS, CHIPMUNKS AND WOODPECKERS TO FIND A HOME.

(From 'Country Life in America.')

In Arizona the owls live mostly in holes in the ground, and in holes in the giant cactus. It would be contrary to their predatory nature to dig their own holes, or yet to build nests of sticks while there were other available nesting places. So every springtime there is a lot of trouble among the desert chipmunks and ground squirrels until the burrowing owls have chosen their holes and settled down for the season. Similarly the Gila woodpeckers and gilded flickers have no assurance that their holes in the saharas are their own until after the screech owls and pygmy owls have been established in comfort. Possession is all the law there is in the Arizona cactus and desert, and in case of a dispute the owls eat little chipmunks and flickers, anyway.

All day, in the cool depths of his hole, the screech owl hides from the heat and glare. As the sun sinks he comes out and flits silently toward the river bottom, where the mice and kangaroo rats are already beginning to play on the sand patches and to hustle through the willows and arrow-weed thickets. The quail and smaller birds are hid away in the bushes, and around the old logs and stumps great yellow scorpions and beetles are picking their way. At the slightest movement of a blade of grass the screech owl swoops to the ground, and when he is not ranging the flats for mammals he is searching bunches of mistletoe and dense mesquite trees for the birds which lie hidden there.

He does not scorn the scorpion and beetles, nor yet grasshoppers and smaller bugs At the same time he will tackle a bush rabbit or twitch a pocket gopher from his hole by the head. He swallows his prey whole, and, after digestion has taken place, throws up the bones and fur in the shape of pellets. It is by looking for pellets beneath woodpeckers' holes in cottonwoods and saharas that naturalists are able to find the homes of these owls.

HOW ODORS MOVE.

(From 'Success.')

That odors move with the air, or diffuse through it like gases and do not pass through it in waves, as sounds do, or in swiftly moving particles like the radium emanations, seems to be conclusively shown by recent experiments on the propagation of scents through small tubes. In such tubes there can be no general motion of the air, and the rate of travel of an odor is extremely slow. That of ammonia took over two hours to get through a tube a yard and a half long. The presence of the ammonia could be detected chemically at about the same time that its smell was noticed. It seemed to make little difference in the speed whether the tube was held horizontally or vertically, or whether the odor moved up or down.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

LACHUTE POUR LE WHISKEY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—There has been a considerable effort made in Lachute during the last few weeks by the temperance people in order to get rid of the terrible evils of the whiskey traffic. The result is they have sustained a very decisive defeat, and whiskey with all its attendant horrors has won a signal victory. I propose to give your readers a sketch of the history of the contest. I think they will find it interesting, and indeed instructive as well.

There have been within a year or two past some three or four murders or tragic deaths in the vicinity of the town, the immediate fruits of the traffic. The Christian people of the town felt it to be their duty at least to enter a protest against the crimes—the delirium tremens, the Sabbath desecration—the prevalent drunkenness which prevailed in their midst as the result of the liquor business.

The first step taken was to appeal to the town council to refuse to grant licenses. Unfortunately the council, by a very large majority, was solid for the whiskey traffic. His reverence the Catholic priest, every Protestant clergyman of the town, with a considerable number of ladies and gentlemen united to sign a request that licenses be not issued. No consideration of temperance had any weight with the gentlemen of the council, so far as we can judge from their vote.

The duties of a city, town or village council are important and responsible. They should surely have some consideration for the moral and material well-being of the community. But when they regard it as part of their duty to use the weight of their influence in championing the whiskey trade it is much to be deplored.

I take for granted that the gentlemen of the Lachute Council were perfectly sincere in voting for five whiskey licenses in that small town. They would no doubt have been equally sincere in voting for ten or a dozen. All the same their attitude on the temperance question was unfortunate, and much to be regretted.

The process of the election was very amusing. Indeed it was quite an object lesson. I sat at the poll from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. I will describe the method of voting exactly as I saw it in a considerable number of cases. The elector approaches the desk to vote. His Worship the Mayor, the returning officer, puts the question, 'Are your taxes paid?' 'No, sir.' 'Then you cannot vote.' The elector was promptly directed to go down to the office down-stairs. The money was furnished down in the office. There was a gentleman there with abundance of means. The secretary-treasurer of the town was on hand to receive the taxes and give the receipts, and in a few minutes the elector was again at the poll ready to vote. His taxes were paid.

If those convenient arrangements had not been made by the liquor party for the payment of taxes, the whiskey men of the town would not have had the ghost of a chance to win the election. Finance had much to do with the result of the contest.

I am not saying, Mr. Editor, that there was any such thing as bribery. I do not wish to imply that there was bribery. It would have the appearance of that to a stranger. But so for as I know there was no contravention of law. The money lender had a legal right to take advantage of the market, and make straight loans, and I would not doubt for a moment that he will realize a rich harvest of dividends from the investment.

A question here presents itself which I think is worthy of some careful consideration, whether it be wise and expedient to allow the council chambers of our province to be converted into public loan offices on election days to lend and borrow money for the payment of taxes in order to procure votes.

One thing struck me very forcibly, the wide difference between the dress, the appearance and the intelligence of the men who voted for temperance and the men who voted for whiskey.

There was a very serious and at the same time a very comic and ludicrous difficulty with a certain class of the voters. The Civil Code provides that the elector shall vote 'aye' or 'no' for or against the by-law. The returning officer did his level best to make that class of voters understand the distinction between 'aye' and 'no,' as applied to the by-law. But he could not do it. It was absolutely impossible. The poor creatures had never been educated sufficiently to understand that distinction of necessity, the returning officer was compelled to change the legal formula; and the question actually put to all that class of voters was 'Do you vote for whiskey or against whiskey?' They could easily understand that. If my memory serves me right, and I am pretty sure it does, every man in that situation promptly answered 'I vote pour le whiskey.'

The tavern keepers of Lachute may indeed thank their stars for the mass of illiteracy which rallied to the polls on the eighteenth day of May, first to get their taxes paid, and secondly to vote 'pour le whiskey.'

The fact to which I have just made reference is indeed a melancholy one. It surely behoves the authorities of the church and of the state to adopt some effective measures in order to lift such poor benighted citizens out of the depths of such lamentable ignorance.

So far as the election was concerned, I do not for one moment hesitate to affirm that it was the money furnished by one class of the electors to pay the taxes, and the abject ignorance furnished by another class of the electors, which led to the decisive victory 'pour le whiskey.'

In closing this letter I deem it right to state that Mr. Jousse, the Mayor of the town, as returning officer, discharged his duties with the utmost of fairness and impartiality as between the two contending parties.

Notwithstanding the temporary triumph won 'pour le whiskey,' it should be understood that there is a strong sentiment in favor of temperance in that town. Ninety-six votes were cast for the by-law, as against one hundred and fifty-one 'pour le whiskey,' and there would be no exaggeration in saying that the temperance vote represented ten times more of the intelligence, the education, the social standing, the wealth of the community than the vote cast for whiskey.

It is undoubtedly true that at the present time the tavernkeeper seems to have an omnipotent influence in Lachute. And as his supporters registered their votes in such an emphatic manner 'pour le whiskey,' it seemed to me that the love of alcohol must have been the ruling passion with the crowds.

His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi wrote a very kind and pathetic letter to his people of Lachute, urging upon them the duty and importance of temperance. I regret very much that his able and characteristic communication did not succeed in making a single vote as against the tavern.

The Catholic priest of Lachute, as stated above, signed the petition against the granting of any licenses. In that he did the right thing. The members of his church voted en masse for the granting the licenses.

I insert here a detailed statement of the vote.

For whiskey: 151 votes, Catholic, 139; Protestant, 12.

For temperance: 96 votes, Catholic, 4; Protestant, 92.

The exact amount of money advanced by the liquor party for the payment of taxes in order to secure the liquor vote was $634. Personally, Mr. Editor, I feel thankful to God for that election. It fixes beyond doubt where the responsibility lies for all the sin and shame, for all the crime and misery,—for all the Sabbath-breaking, the dissipation and the debauchery which result from the accursed licensed traffic in whiskey.

However, times change. The temperance people have no need to be discouraged. The day will come when the electorate of that municipality will become more interested in, and put up a more successful fight for temperance.

G. G. HUXTABLE.

42 Prince Arthur street; 'phone, East 29.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—On May 18 a prohibition by-law was submitted to the electors of Lachute. The question asked the electors by the returning officer was, are you in favor of whiskey or against ? The answer was, 151 voted for, and 96 against, whiskey. Only one French Catholic voted for prohibition, but he made a mistake, as he intended to vote for whiskey. The whiskey men raised the cry that the temperance people were taking them by the throat. The only effect prohibition could have on the throat would be to preserve it. The only people led by the throat to the poll were those who voted for whiskey; one of the voters told the returning officer that he liked it.

There is a man incarcerated in the Tombs at present in New York, who helped to build that prison, and the man who invented the guillotine in France, was executed by that instrument. So those who voted for whiskey on May 18 voted their own destruction, and not a few who voted for whiskey were well advanced on that road.

It is to be regretted that so many of our French fellow-citizens should have been deceived by the saloon-keepers as they are the greatest sufferers. Some of them are regular callers on the temperance people, begging food and clothing, who on May 18 voted for whiskey.

WALTER McOUAT.

FUTURE OF THE BIBLE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—There is a well known exclamation ascribed to Spurgeon, 'Defend the Bible! How would you defend a lion? Let him out!'

In considering the future of the Holy Bible it is surely only fair to let the book speak for itself. And certain important facts do then immediately come to light:

1. The Bible evidently believes itself to be the Word of God, which shall stand for ever. Through the long centuries of its compilation its voice never falters. It is never afraid to say, 'Thus saith the Lord.'

2. The Lord of the Bible believes it to be the Word of God. No reasonable man can deny that the Lord Jesus Christ used the Old Testament as the Word of God. It was His Bible, and he teaches distinctly that the main reason for the existence of the Old Testament was its constant witness to himself.

3. The apostles and evangelists of the New Testament clearly believe the Old Testament to be the Word of God. It was with the Old Testament in their hands that they went forth to preach the Gospel. They proclaimed everywhere that the ancient scriptures were fulfilled in the crucified and risen Son of God.

4. It was on the authority of their Lord and by his promised Spirit that these same apostles and evangelists gave us the New Testament. And we should never forget that we owe the greater part of the New Testament to the Apostle Paul, who was at first the bitterest opponent and persecutor of the believers in Christ.

5. These simple facts may have little weight with some overwise people, but we humble folk may still rest assured that they are as enduring as the Rock of Ages. We need not be ashamed to stand unflinchingly with our Lord, who is historically rooted in the Old and New Testament Scriptures. Himself their life, their glory and their crown. In Him we have the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. He is our all in all.

6. I cannot conclude with words more after my own heart than these written by Handley Moule, now Bishop of Durham: 'He (i. e., Christ) is not a splendid figment of speculation. He is revealed through events of history; in lines of fact which do not depend on our moods, and cannot change. He is revealed in a historical, though supernatural birth, a historical though sinless life, a historical while propitiatory death, a historical while supremely miraculous resurrection. As he is history, he stands clear of this sinful, anxious inner world of mine; and he is, therefore, able, as he is the truth, to be its refuge and its peace. Jesus Christ immovable in himself, is my point of rest, my spring of life.'

G. OSBORNE TROOP.

SABBATH OBSERVANCE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The St. John 'Sun' says on May 8: 'A bull wrestling match is the latest Montreal amusement. This afternoon 6,000 people paid admission (50 to 75 cents) to the National grounds to see an exhibition of cowboy skill with what was expected to be a touch of bull-fighting thrown in.' There are now some Sunday laws, but they strike the employee instead of the employer. If he does not work on the Sabbath his employer may discharge him. If he does work he can be fined. The Rev. Josiah Strong, D.D., has proved conclusively in this tract on 'The Civil Sabbath,' that the state has a perfect right to enact and enforce Sabbath laws as a civil institution. He says: 'The Supreme Court of the State of New York, in sustaining a Sunday law, says: "The act complained of here compels no religious observance, and offences against it are punishable not as sins against God, but as having a malignant influence on society." This is sufficient ground for laws which restrain and prohibit many popular amusements on the Sabbath.' He adds: 'Let no man attack the Sabbath or the laws thrown around it, in the name of liberty. Its enemies should march under the black flag of license or flaming standards of anarchy. All laws may be said to limit individual liberty, but just laws restrain each in the interest of all. They draw the circumscribing line only where the liberty of one overlaps that of the many. Hence, law in a much larger sense is the guardian of liberty. This is true of our Sunday laws.'

The Christians of Canada are asking for Sunday legislation to prevent bull-fighting on Sabbath, and to punish the employer of unnecessary Sunday labor. The Seventh Day Adventists are opposing Sunday laws. Sunday legislation, they say, does violence to their conscience, etc. But the want of Sunday laws does violence to our consciences, and we are in the majority. The tail has no right to wag the dog. Adventists should be content to have a clause in the law to exempt them from punishment if they have rested the seventh day, and do not annoy us in our observance of the first.

A few years ago the whole subject of the right day was discussed in the 'Witness,' and recently the battle is on again in the 'Witness,' the St. John 'Sun,' and I do not know how many other newspapers. I have followed these controversies with care, and am unable to see what difference it can make what day is observed. What difference can it make to the Lord, with whom a thousand years are as one day? What difference does it make to man, for whom the Sabbath was made, which day of the seven he rests, any more than whether he gave the first dollar or the tenth to the Lord? The only difference to my mind is what these represent. Viewed as a cloth, there is no difference between a white flag and a black flag, but when one stands for peace and the other for piracy it becomes a difference of life and death. As a day every day is alike, but the Seventh day represents the law and the first day the gospel. It was for gathering sticks on the seventh day that the man was stoned to death (Num. xv., 32). The law under which he was stoned is given in Ex. xxxi., 14. There was no exception for works of necessity or mercy; all were to be put to death that did any work on the Seventh, or Sabbath day. The Pharisees were Seventh Day Adventists. They looked for a Messiah who would set up a temporal kingdom, and they observed the Seventh day. Christ was opposed to them, and they sought to kill him. He cured men on the Seventh day and set them carrying their beds, which was not lawful. He let his disciples thresh corn by rubbing it with their hands, and defended them in so doing, all of which was against the law of the Seventh day Sabbath. Whoever would keep the Seventh day ought to be circumcised, for he is a debtor to do the whole law. Christ is become of none effect unto him. Whoever is justified by the law is fallen from grace.

But no man ever was stoned for breaking the first day of the week by gathering sticks. No man ever was sought to be killed for 'making a man every whit whole' on the first day. The first day of the week is the Christian Sabbath, and is emblematic of forgiveness and redemption and deliverance from the curse of the law. We are not under the law, but under grace. If Constantine made the first Sunday law, as the Adventists state, he was the first Christian emperor. If the Council of Laodicea, A. D. 361, ruled that 'Christians ought not to Judaize, but work on the Seventh day,' that does not prove that they were the first to observe the first day. If Catholic books say their church or the Pope changed the day, their books might be wrong, as well as Protestant books. Meanwhile, let us rejoice that Sabbath observance is one of the things that Catholics and Protestants can unite their endeavors to obtain.

And our Seventh day friends should allow us that liberty of conscience they claim for themselves. 'Why compellest thou the Gentiles to live as do the Jews?'

GEORGE ELDER.

Passekeag, N.B., May 19, 1904.

THE CATTLE EMBARGO, A BLESSING IN DISGUISE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Your remarks on this subject in last Saturday's issue are generally correct, but your suggestion that I may be influenced in the matter on account of my being a 'buyer of stockers' is unfair. It is the first instance in my experience of half a century of public duties and utterances, that the charge of self-interest has been made against me, and I hasten to hurl it back until there is occasion. The fact being, that, although I have interests in farms and stock, in various ways, my interest in cattle anomalous as it may seem, is entirely in milch cows. And apparently you missed the fact that I am urging farmers to finish their cattle as preferable to selling unfinished stockers.

The over-supply of dairy products you refer to, I also claim will be obviated by more farmers feeding their stock to a finish. I also claim that the embargo, from whatever cause, is a blessing in disguise. We had something the same kind of lesson years ago, when the Reciprocity Treaty with the United States was abrogated. For years previously exportations to the United States had been continuous, there being comparatively little trade with other countries. They took our cattle, our sheep, and our horses, and the produce of our farms to feed them with, and many farms were ruined for the time, raising oats to sell to the United States.

The treaty abrogated, a tariff was established which was virtually, in comparison, prohibitory. At that time Britain valued Canada only as a colony to defend, a snow-clad, worthless brat, and almost ready to exchange her claim to it for a guano island in the South Seas. And the annexationist sentiment in Canada was fully expressed. But the abrogation of the treaty had another effect from hastening annexation. It aroused antipathy, led Canadians to look for other markets, they sang 'God Save the Queen' with greater fervor, improved facilities for trade with, and converted their grain into dairy products for Great Britain. And since that time farmers in the east have been importing grain from the United States to feed cattle and renew the soil. It was also, like the cattle embargo, a blessing in disguise.

JAMES DICKSON.

Trenholmville, May 24, 1904.

There was no intentional reference to Mr. Dickson in our remark that the eastern farmer might be a buyer of stockers, and therefore not wish the price of them to go up; but we confess that it might read as though the reference was to him. We only meant to point out that different parts of the country might have different interests. The historic facts do not seem to us to prove Mr. Dickson's statement that the Reciprocity Treaty produced annexationism. The only annexationist movement of which we have any knowledge was a very rampant one just before that treaty was entered upon. The reason for the abrogation of that treaty is well understood to have been the alleged anti-United States sentiments of the Canadian people.

'MR. STANLEY, I PRESUME!'

Of all the incidents in the life of Sir Henry M. Stanley the most famous was his meeting with Dr. Livingstone, the lost missionary-explorer, whom he had been sent to find in the heart of Africa. Stanley's own account of this helped to make it so. Everybody saw the unconscious humor of the situation in which the intrepid searcher, entering a little lakeside village thousands of miles from civilization, marched with flags flying and guns firing to the group of natives surrounding the solitary white man in the whole region, lifted his hat and said, just as politely as he might have done on Broadway:

'Dr. Livingstone, I presume?'

Negro minstrels caricatured it; everybody laughed over it, and then it was forgotten almost until on a very solemn occasion it was recalled to the explorer himself.

After his return to England from the relief of Emin Pasha, when honors of all kinds were being heaped upon Stanley—this was before he became Sir Henry, M. P.—Cambridge University summoned him to commencement to receive from her the honorary degree of LL.D.

The Senate House was crowded, the recipients of degrees of honor were numerous and of great dignity. The Duke of Devonshire, chancellor of the university, conferred the honors, and up in the gallery the undergraduates, in accordance with a time-honored custom, guyed each dignified recipient as he came forward in hood and gown to receive the parchment creating him an honorary doctor of the university and to hear the Public Orator sound his praises in formal Latin phrase.

They stepped up, were saluted and passed by in their turn, and at last came Stanley. As he moved forward to the rostrum, a shrill, piping voice from the short-gowned youths in the gallery inquired:

'Mr. Stanley, I presume?'

And Chancellor, Public Orator and even Stanley himself joined in the roar of laughter which swept through the Senate House.

[For the 'Witness.'

SPRING ON THE SUMMITS.

Come, let us climb the uplands, love, together,
The summits where the spring disrobed of snows,
Shimmers in a sheen of crystal weather,
And where about her naked forehead blows,

A warmer wind than wanders down the valley,
Where winter's ling'ring lines still streak the earth,
And where the roving life doth not yet rally—
The voiceless vale that holds no sound of mirth.

But on the summits, love, live song and splendor—
There all the beauty of the young spring lies;
More motherly and with a look more tender,
Above the summits bend the broad blue skies.

Look, in the mingled sun and wind that meet him,
Some sweet high warbler now disports his wing,
Out of the vale let us go up to greet him,
And on the summits, love, embrace the spring.

J. C. M. DUNCAN.

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GARDEN TALKS.

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

'Souls are built as temples are
Based on truth's eternal law
Sure and steadfast without flaw,
Through the sunshine, through the snows
Up and on the building goes.
Every little helps so much,
Every careful, careless touch
Adds a charm, or leaves a scar.'

There is a little verse in Ecclesiastes that begins, 'Go thy way,' and it seems such a practical admonition, as it tells to eat and drink with a merry heart, 'For God hath already accepted thy works.' There is encouragement about it without morbidness. 'Go thy way.' Do not stop to think perhaps you went the wrong way yesterday, or that some one may misjudge you in the path you choose to-day, or assail your motives to-morrow. The way is plain, one step at a time, but go steadfastly on. We make mistakes, and the road is rough, but it does not remedy anything to sit down disconsolate, even to make remorseful complaints.

We do not know how much a cheerful face will ease the burden of another more heavily burdened than we are, or the word of sympathy perhaps unspoken, but felt, be wings of healing.

Life is such a dream. The children grow up, the young grow old and careworn, the old pass onward; it is hard to realize looking back that so much has been, and well we know,

'God hath no need
Either man's works or His own gifts,
but he accepts them. So in that trust we can say with the preacher: 'Just go thy way.'

ELYSIAN FIELDS.

Could anything be more lovely than the visible horizon, just at this season with its clouds of sweet incense in the blossoms from millions of petals, perfume laden.

It seems an elusive and almost unearthly atmosphere, a floral effulgence that is unreal, but O so beautiful. And it is my heartfelt wish that every reader of these columns who loves lilacs and has none at home or in sight could look for a few minutes at the grove of overwhelming beauty blossoming at the end of my garden paths. Fair double white sprays, and long white pendulous single-flowered, waxen and starry, pale mauve to blue, and red in many shades, they enthrall the senses with their loveliness, and we only sigh that so many must fade ere long. All over the garden it is the season for white lilacs blooming and we are surrounded by them in their tranquil loveliness, almost fantastic in some lights.

It is the time of apple blossoms, and in this section the winter has left cruel marks on many an old-time favorite, traces that cannot be ignored, and have a more serious aspect than the loss of our beloved ornamental plants. Never before need we lose faith in La belle Fameuse, that seemed our dainty ironclad, but the low temperature has been too much for them, and left the finger marks of the icy breath. Plum trees, too, that have withstood many a wintry blast are leafless, and will not recover.

Strange are the mysteries of nature, the warring elements, the varied years and mysterious the workings of that Providence on whom we all depend. For what avail our planting and watering if He giveth not 'the increase.'

HOLLYHOCKS

Irene.—The hollyhocks will answer very well for the place where you wish to grow them. They are greatly improved, and are now one of the favorite lawn plants. They generally come true from seed, but if you want them to flower this year you will have to purchase plants. In making the selection be sure to get one named the Crimson Jackmanii, that bears a beautiful truss of bloom. One of the good qualities of the hollyhock is the long time they keep in bloom, especially if old flowers are removed as soon as withered.

FLOWERS TO STAY.

T.B.L. wishes a list of plants that if once set in the ground will stay there and bloom without re-planting. Our correspondent evidently wants a list of herbaceous perennials, such as Arabis Dielytra, Peonies, Perennial Phlox, Columbines, Coreopsis, Rudbeckia, Campanulas and Delphiniums. These give satisfaction and make a beautiful display, coming up year after year, and giving a certain character to the borders. The perennial poppy is a fine addition to this list, giving its glowing flowers as an offset to the many blue and pale perennials that are the earliest bloomers to this sort of plant. It has proved hardy.

WATER CRESS.

Cress Lover.—You should be able to grow water cress in such a place as you mention in your note, clearing out all rubbish before setting the slips. Propagating by this method is easy, and of course it will be running water, and the slips must be pressed down into the sand or mud so that they will not be washed out before taking root. Once started they are safe and will grow quickly. Frequent cutting is necessary to that the stems will not grow tough, and it should always be cut instead of being broken off.

As a wholesome appetizing salad it has no superior, eaten with bread and butter is the English method of using.

Its long season makes its accessible for all the open months, and doubtless there are many brooks like your where it can be cultivated, so do not be discouraged from making the attempt.

NON-BLOOMING AMARYLLIS.

B.C.—The Amaryllis has certainly taken its time if you have had it six years and are still waiting patiently for it to bloom. It is time for it to wake up. Most likely the offsets that have been allowed to grow around it have prevented blooming, causing the strength of the plant to be spent in new growth. Re-pot the old bulb after the resting period is over, and take off the offsets. Let the soil be rich and loamy, with plenty of drainage, but water sparingly, till the bulb has again started growth. Sometimes a top dressing of rich soil is preferable to re-potting—the best time for any change is late in the summer.

ROSE CUTTINGS.

Jessica.—Out-door roses are mainly propagated by budding, though in a few instances suckers, layers and root cuttings are successful. Most roses are grown in this country from cuttings of blossoming tips grown under glass during the cooler months of the year, and rooted in moist sand on a propagating bench, in a close greenhouse heated to 55 or 60 degrees.

Some hardy roses, however, will root from cuttings of new growth cut with a slight heel of the old wood. The cutting should be about eight inches long and the foliage trimmed off the lower six inches. A half dozen or more may be firmly set in sandy soil in a moderately shaded place, and covered with a two quart glass fruit jar, firmly pressed in the soil to keep the moisture. The earth about the jar should be sprinkled every day, and sunshine must not be allowed to strike the glass on a hot day or the foliage inside will become parboiled.

Among these methods it is easy to experiment in the way that seems most convenient and practicable.

CUTTING BACK APPLE TREES.

R.P.—Most likely it is heading back that your trees require, which influences the form of the fruit trees that are apt to grow too rapidly. This produces long, willowy branches that are likely to break down under the stress of wind and snow. Heading in should be done in spring, removing from one to two-thirds of the wood. This work cannot be done in the same manner in old orchards, but helps to keep young planted fruit orchards in shape.

CYNOGLOSSUS.

F. MacD.—It is not advisable to procure this plant for the purpose you mention, for it is a coarse, weedy herb, with a burr that sticks to clothing, and out of place in a small garden, though one variety was at one time cultivated in California as a border perennial.

The bitter sweet may have suffered from the effects of the severe winter, for its has been disastrous to many plants. But it is so hardy that it lives easily, growing among stones, creeping up trees or adapting itself to a wall under ordinary circumstances. The other questions will be answered by mail.

Advertisements.

$950.00 A YEAR SURE

For man with horse and rig and $100 in cash, to work in your own county. No canvassing. Particulars free. Address, Dept. 4, Veterinary Science Ass'n, London, Ont.

THE DEEP SEA MISSION.

Dr. Grenfell Tells Some of His Recent Experiences in Ministering to the Fisher-folk of Labrador.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—So long elapses between my letters I find it hard to know where to begin when at length I take up my pen. It was from this same room, under almost identical circumstances, that I wrote you of our work. Winter with you must by now be passing away and I presume that the ground is no longer hidden by the snow of winter. Not so with us. We have had no relaxation in the frost since before Christmas, except for two hours one afternoon, when a northeasterly gale brought us rain. The snow now is thick on the roof of this house, the rooms I occupy being a kind of prophet's chamber which I built on to the manager's house at the mill last year. Having a store of drugs here it makes an invaluable branch centre. The journey that we are preparing for to-morrow is thirty miles over wild country, with no house. There is anywhere from six to ten feet of snow and it is falling now. This would not matter most years, as a stray 'mild' or thaw would have hardened the surface, and that, when it froze again, would have made excellent travelling. Now, one sinks feet deep into soft powdery snow everywhere; one might almost as well swim the whole distance. Travelling over the same path usually beats the snow hard. Not so now. Half an hour after one has passed the least air drifts the tracks full and an hour after no one would ever know that a heavy loaded komatik had passed along. It was only twelve days ago I left hospital—on Sunday. A komatik from Conche, a sixty-mile journey, had arrived in haste to say the Catholic priest was dying of hemorrhage, could I come immediately. He has been long a good friend of the missions and that perhaps made me additionally anxious to leave at once. While, however, I was packing up another komatik came from another place to say 'Come at once if you can; my boy has broken his thigh.' It being necessary to leave some one of intelligence to watch this latter case I took John Currie, my assistant, and by ten p.m. we reached this lad.

A TRYING, DANGEROUS JOURNEY

The road or track leading down to an arm of the sea we had to cross is very precipitous. I have been many exciting drives with our dogs, but never on quite so dark a night. Passing the ground so quickly on these low sleds makes it seem much faster than if one were driving a high carriage, but add to that a brisk, cold night to enliven the dogs—a very steep road—and a very dark night, and one can understand the excitement and an occasional doubt as to whether my patient's would be the only unsound lower limb by the time of our arrival.

MEDICAL AID UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

At last we arrived at the tiny house. A boy of about six with his thigh most obviously broken in the middle lay on the settee. How was it done? Oh, randying down on the slide. The parents were away from home, and just as the father reached the door he saw a group of children dragging Johnnie along by his head and sound leg. His injured leg was hanging down behind. Johnnie, I need not say, was 'bawling,' though he was as plucky a little fellow as ever I saw. Two other dog trains were to come for me and my impedimenta at dawn of day, that we might break the back of our long journey to Conche before dark next night. So we settled down at once to an 'all night sitting.' The first thing was to get in a plank, thaw the ice off it, dry and plane it up for our box splint. Then sit down and pad it. How I wished I could transport Sister Williams from Battle for an hour. Padding splints always seems a nurse's specialty, and I had visions of past nurses patiently sitting in the darkened sick room at midnight padding splints as if they preferred it to the wiles of an interesting book. However, by 1 a.m. we were 'through,' as they say here. Meanwhile my little patient alongside kept dozing off to sleep only to awake every minute or two with a sudden jerk of the leg, a jump, a flash of pain, and a cry to his father, who was all the while holding him. The lad seemed to wonder that the father allowed these cruel jumps of pain, but was quiet again as soon as he woke to the fact that his father's strong arms were around him all the time, and some cheering word soothed his fears again. It was not a comfortable hour in that little room for any of us, and I was right glad to get the chloroform mask over the boy's face, when all was ready, and prolong the short dose, while the setting and splinting were done. What a gift of God that seemed in one's hands: no pain, no fear, just peaceful sleep; and when a 'fracture bed' had been made and all was done, and we sat watching for the child to wake one's heart could not but be thankful to the giver of all good gifts for the capacity to use this merciful handmaid of surgery.

THE RETURN JOURNEY—HIS MAJESTY'S MAILS.

A pillow on the floor, a mug of tea, and a couple of hours' watch below are ample for any sailor for one night. But daylight was already stealing after us over the hills, and one dog train had already arrived before we were ready to make a fresh start. My little patient had only just then wakened up, the chloroform sleep having gone on into natural sleep without interruption. Fixed in his splint he was calling to my little retriever as happy as a cricket, before we bade 'farewell,' leaving John Currie in charge of the case. The sea being frozen, we drove out throught the harbor mouth, where so often has steamed in the 'Strathcona,' and then round the foot of the great cliffs, looking away in the clear morning to the distant hills, which would take us two days to reach, as we had to go round some open water, but which she could have reached in six hours. About twelve miles on the way we fell in with a dog train bearing His Majesty's mails, coming to St. Anthony—the first English mail for a month. Yet, alas! mine was locked in the general bag and sealed, so I had to let it go, and I have not heard of it since. I may get my letters next week. He gave me, however, a local one—a hasty summons to a man 'in great pain' sixty miles in another direction. This, owing to the sheer impossibility, has not yet been answered. It is the fact that all these calls for help for these fisherfolk must go unanswered if it were not for the Mission to Deep Sea Fishermen that gives one a peculiar joy in being in its service. The world would not hear the cry of a child such as we had spent all night with. The kingdoms of the earth would not be affected if it lingered on in suffering and was to drag out a cripple's life dependent on the charity of others. Is it too much to believe that he heard it who loves his little ones and sent such sympathy as we were so glad to be able to render it. A poor woman brought me her child, the other day, for help. It had a great sore she could not heal. 'I tried to heal it with the deer's marrow, sir,' she said. 'I got no rest for three weeks, day or night; I bathed it with Tansy water and I rubbed it with shark's gall, but I don't know what to do. Can you help me, doctor?' Thank God, I could and did.

HELP RENDERED TO SICK AND WOUNDED.

Yesterday a man brought me to see his little son of three years, a bright, healthy embryo fisherman, light haired, and blue eyed, a veritable Celt. But alas for him, perfect everywhere else, he had a club foot, so bad that he trod on his outer ankle. The boy tells his mother he has a right foot and a wrong one—one no good. The child will now come to St. Anthony's Hospital, and will, I trust, be in time able to walk as well as any one. Our road took us on open sea-ice most of the day, when at length we landed on the south side bay we found a fresh team of dogs waiting to carry me for the night out to some islands, where a man was lying very sick, and right out to which there was a fine bridge of level ice from the mainland. Just, however, as we reached the foot of the mainland cliffs, we found a young man standing in the path waiting to cut me off. He took me to see his aged mother, a widow living all alone with her one boy, miles from any neighbor, and the only Protestant family within fifty miles. The complete isolation in winter of the old lady's position could not be greatly lessened even by the kindness of her nearest neighbors on the islands, seeing there ever seems a gulf fixed between brethren of different faiths on these shores. 'Could you bear word,' she said, 'on your rounds to Mr. Elliott to come on as soon as he can. He promised to come to bury my boy, and now he has been lying dead in the house since January.' One felt deeply sorry for her, and promised to go out of the way if necessary to carry her message to Mr. Elliott, a Protestant fisherman, who reads the beautiful service for the burial of the dead for most who died on this section of the coast, which is very seldom visited by any Protestant minister. My journey was now facilitated by two fresh dog trains, besides our own two carrying the luggage. These were ready for me at the start and at halfway. This more rapid method gave me time to visit as I went along this exceedingly poverty-stricken district. A sad accident had happened at one place since my last trip. While out shooting ducks one man had accidentally shot his brother in the shoulder, the entire charge of the shot lodging in his lungs. He had only lived four hours.

THE STRENGTH OF HUMAN SYMPATHY.

He had left behind him a wife and destitute family of six little children. Two of these had already been adopted by kindly neighbors, one of the foster mothers having seven alive out of her own nine children as well. We went off to the house or tilt in the woods where these people lived. There were two tilts close together sheltering three families. All seemed equally badly off. This district has been pauperized by the generosity of the French fishermen, who paid very liberally to look after their rooms, but who in late years abandoned the coast. The government pauper relief still further pauperised these able bodied men, and now they absorb one year the money granted for roads for the next, and which instead of being earned by the industrious poor, as it should be, is absorbed by half a dozen pauper families for very insufficient returns, while in reality they do not benefit themselves. For years they have been simply living on their neighbors. We counted forty souls who have not a scrap of food or money, and yet there are three months before supplies will come down. I offered all the men work on the Roddickton mill, at Christmas, but as yet not one has put in an appearance there. Nothing could show plainer how cruel a thing indiscriminate giving is—whether done by the government or the individual.

The man who was shot had been a very Hercules in animal strength, though he so strangely used it in the wrong direction. Thus being in a chronic state of shortness of food every winter, he, with others, has always had to travel the exceedingly hilly road to Conche, some 18 miles, to replenish. The road is through what we call 'very close leads,' i. e., through dense and high woods in the valleys, and through narrow defiles on the hills. These are therefore generally filled with snow and form bad travelling. He did not keep dogs to help him, yet he would carry a barrel of flour, weighing 190 pounds, the whole way. The coast reports several of these men with stupendous feats of strength.

On the floor of this tilt, amidst an indescribable heap of rags, the fair hair of a blue-eyed boy of about ten years protruded. Stooping over him I attempted to turn his face towards me. It was drawn with pain and a moan escaped the poor little fellows lips. He had disease of the spine with open sores in three places. He was stark naked and was starved to a skeleton. He gave me a bright smile before I left, but I confess to a shudder of horror at the thought that his lot might have been mine. Of course the 'fear of pauperizing' had to disappear before the claims of humanity. Yet there, in the depth of winter, would not a lethal draught be the kindliest friend of that little one of him that loved the children.

In another tilt were a man, his wife and three children—man aged 65, oldest child about ten years, a mute—his second family. First family, six left him and gone to Canada and the States. In the house half a flat loaf of bread, remains of a loaf given him six miles away the previous day, and a few bones of venison. No other foodstuffs whatever; scarcely any clothing, and three months of winter yet to come. I offered the man work. He declined, saying 'he hadn't been able to work for twelve years, except at some soft job.' Children stunted for want of proper food, obviously growing up to be tubercular, and all the time with bright glistening eyes fixed on the half loaf. Here was a much more difficult case, but a type of case which I can parallel in other districts I cruise over in summer and winter. Yet I put it to my readers that these classes of cases are a problem to the country not to be dealt with by indiscriminate charity, or a 'Poor Commissioner,' living thirty or forty miles away, seeing them once in a lifetime, or perhaps never at all. Homes could be obtained for all these children. Yet strangely enough it is just these very people who will not part with them. Indeed, I had arranged for one family on one occasion to go down and get two good meals a day in a neighboring house which I was to pay for, so that I might avoid feeding a lazy father, but even that the father prohibited, preferring to see his children hungry. I have come to the conclusion these cases, especially where definite offers to provide for the children altogether in a new home constitute cases within the department of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, as well as constituting a wrong and a burden to the community, and I should welcome the same laws that they work under in England, and the advice and help of their officers in several such cases.

STARVATION EVEN AMONG DESERVING POOR.

Meanwhile, starvation in Newfoundland among the deserving poor is possible. Chronic want of proper food is chronic starvation, and a large number of the cases on my books show this only too plainly. These, thank God, are receiving in our districts a very material amount of help through the many enterprises the mission is stimulating, and in no small degree through the amount of warm clothing put within the reach of those who must otherwise trespass still further on their food supplies to obtain clothing to meet these Arctic winters, or else go naked. With these efforts we believe a most effective gospel is being preached, and a visible upraising of many families is the best of all, and a sufficient reward for banishment in these isolated regions. Over sixty families are being fed by the Roddickton mill alone this winter, and both I, the priest at Conche, and others have told all our poor around, 'If you really want food or work you can go up Canada bay and earn it independently.' Those have been the standing orders. Odd as it will seem, I know, to many of my readers, we consider that were it not for the extra abundance of deer and rabbits this winter, in spite of $2,000 worth of food we had specially down, even some of these families would be suffering chronic starvation. For we were not able to purchase all the more expensive hydro-carbonous food necessary, and our butter and fat pork is long ago exhausted. The manager, Mr. John Tilley, has had a task of no ordinary difficulty in even husbanding the supply of the cheaper carbo-hydrates — flour, hard bread, etc.—though now (March 16) we feel safe, for we have at least flour enough to 'tide us over' until a steamer can reach us, and the plentiful deer and rabbits have afforded us not only a valuable but an essential source of fats for our loggers. Next year, God willing, with these logs sold and the money turned into food, there will be plenty in the bay for all. It is a very hard pinch now with many of us—only two hours ago I have been specially granting a few pounds of oleomargarine to a most deserving family, whose head is crippled with poor man's rheumatism, whose mother is in bed with illness, the result of her self-abnegation, and who have had no fat food, butter or pork or anything of their own, for over a month.

GOVERNMENT HELP BY MAIL STEAMER.

I would thank here the government, who permitted the 'Virginia Lake' mail steamer to specially call at Roddickton Mill late last fall, and I should add to Captain Parsons also, who forced the steamer up through the heavy ice that had already formed as far as the narrows, five miles below us. A gift of semolina in seven-pound tins, sent as hospital supplies by friends in Birkenhead, has also been most useful this winter, in supplying me with nourishment for a number of sick fisherfolk who needed that quite as badly as any drugs. After five days in Conche we left for Canada bay, as usual three men and dogs beside our own helping to carry us over voluntarily. The men would never accept payment for services of that kind on this coast, though it involved two days in this case again. We had many interesting cases here, including the opening of a knee joint and the removal of a loose body, which was entirely crippling a fisherman from his ordinary labor. We left the priest also very much improved, though I had to send men all the way to St. Anthony for some special supplies we had there suitable for him. I am glad to say a special messenger sent over here since reports still further progress towards convalescence. The last afternoon I strolled out on to the headland of mighty cliffs with my gur. There was a large lake of open water along the ballicaters, where the southerly wind had made the ice from the north cant off a little.

GOOD SPORT AMONG THE WILD DUCKS.

This was ful of ducks, full in a way it is seldom one's fortune to see. They were swimming along and diving after mussels, which they swallow alive, shell and all. After lying, watching them for a long time, I tried a long shot, killing only three, however, from so high a spot. These my little retriever fetched, though she had to paddle her way through the slab ice after them, and when I hooked her out over the ice ballicaters by a seal gaff in her collar, she held up her paws with cold, as if to say, 'I'm glad it was no more.' Unlike these native dogs, one of which fetched out no less than twenty-five without doing more than returning to the ballicaters, and delivering his duck each time. It is no wonder that with these big guns and the ducks so thick that large numbers sometimes fall to a single discharge. Two weeks ago three men at one shot killed seventy-two, and another man fifty-four to his own gun. Seventy ducks are no small load for a komatik to haul home. Among these dogs, mongrels as they appear, are many wonderful beasts. One of my own will dive to the bottom in two to three fathoms of water and fetch anything up. Another here will go anywhere you send him, carrying a message, and return to the cape, a distance of two miles, with an extra flask of shot in his mouth. One leader here I noticed stop suddenly under a certain tree as we travelled along. The driver remarked simply, 'We once had our kettle boiled there.' And I have seen a dog take the right turn against his master's opinion as to which was the way, when the dog had only travelled the road once before, and there was not a track or mark on the white surface of the snow.

As I wrote the last word a man came in to say, 'There are seventeen men come over to see if you will return to Conche. If you will come we will haul you over if you need it, as we have no dogs with us. I will carry you back to Hare bay on your way to St. Anthony.'

TWENTY MEN FETCH THE DOCTOR TO A PATIENT.

It may seem absurd that to get one doctor to his patient some twenty men should spend the best part of two days. My readers must remember that a doctor without drugs or instruments is of but little service, and in this weather no man can travel without a change of clothing and some food; that is, not without serious risk. On my last journey, as we attempted to cross Hare Bay—some eight miles across—there was a biting nor'-west wind blowing, and the temperature was ten degrees below zero. When we were one mile from the land, as I got off to run and try the ice, it suddenly gave way and in I fell. It did not take me long to get out, for I have had some little experience—and the best advice sounds odd—it is, 'keep cool!' But the nearest house being at least ten miles, it meant then almost one's life to have no dry clothing. The driver at once galloped the dogs back to the woods we had left, and I had as hard a mile's running as ever I had, for my clothing was growing to resemble the armor of an ancient knight more and more every yard, and though in my youth I was accustomed to break the ice to bathe, if necessary, I never tried running a race in a coat of mail. By the time I arrived at the trees, and got out of the wind my driver had a rubber 'Poncho' spread on the snow under a snug spruce thicket, and the sun pouring down I was soon as dry and a great deal warmer than before. I mention it to show that one must carry luggage of all sorts on these long winter trips.

Two feet of soft, powdery snow had fallen since Sunday, and the track of all these men walking both ways on their raquets ahead meant a deep trench in which our dogs and komatik were nearly hidden as they went along. At the big hill, through the green ridge, all the men fastened on to a very long rope and hauled ahead of the dogs, and there was much cheering when we at last topped the hill and took the tableland heading for the cliffs. It was, however, such a hard day that two of the younger men 'gave out,' and one we had to haul on the komatik while I joined the walkers, arriving eventually half an hour ahead of the dogs.

As usual, several patients awaited me, and now we are expecting to start again at daylight with a dozen men ahead walking to 'break a path.' There have been no mails along the west coast this winter and people in these regions have been sadly shut off from all communication or news. We are still wondering if there is war in the East, and some of us are anxious, indeed, about friends, relatives and interests in the outside world. It is true the actual weight in pounds of avoirdupois may not be great of the French Shore mails, but for all that a great deal often hangs on a small letter, and we are sorely indeed feeling that none are coming along.

JOURNEY TO ST. ANTHONY'S HOSPITAL.

March 26.—It was a great crowd of twenty-two men that came to 'break a path' and help us on our way north, and also behind us came a komatik with a poor woman in a box coming all the way to St. Anthony to have her foot taken off. Quite a picnic the kindness of the men made our long journey, for they made fires, boiled kettles and kept up 'a cheerful noise,' while the glorious sunshine poured down on the snow and evergreen woods, and made us all feel years younger in that bracing air. Slowly we passed along. Krause hill had to be scaled by a number of men with a long rope helping the dogs, while the sick woman in her box was hauled up hand over hand. Then, at Sou'-West Arm, a fresh team of dogs joined us to help along, and galloped me over to Croc, where was hot coffee and fresh venison ready. At St. Julien's we fell in with more men, our other friends now returning, and at Grande Ore we met Mr. Brown and his komatik, who were coming south after us. Here, again, a 'mug o' tea' was ready, and then we drove away to a small settlement in the woods of people from White's Arm, and Waterman's Harbor. These were our starving friends of the southern journey, and they also got a team of dogs together and accompanied us the next ten days on our way to St. Anthony, where they were to see the poor commissioner in hope of food. The man, blind in one eye from accident, and scarcely able to see with the other from snow blindness, we were able to give him a pair of snow spectacles. The two boys who accompanied him represented other interests. One was fourteen years of age, the other sixteen years, but both were stunted and small, as if ten or twelve years old, from chronic want of sufficient food. Their old patchwork skin boots were so leaky that I happened to say, 'Aren't your stockings wet?' 'No, sir.' 'That's odd,' I said. 'Please, sir, we haven't got any.' I was able to put that little matter right also.

When we arrived at the southern shore of the great bay there was some twenty miles of level ice to cross, and it being fairly good going we sent back all our helpers, and our three komatiks crossed alone. About half way across the bay we came to an island on which we halted to boil the kettle. Seeing our poor friends made no move with theirs I told them to hurry. They said a kettle and the snow was all they had—not a mouthful of bread, not a leaf of tea. We boiled our cocoa in a boiler, and when finished with it about a pint remained. Our friends placed in it an old tin and buried it in the snow, where it promptly froze. They will unearth—or unsnow—it on their return journey, when they will have no cocoa. Then I am sure the frozen block will prove 'grateful and comforting.' It reminded me strongly of a fox which the other day a man watched digging at the foot of a cliff. It worked with great patience and assiduity, for there was a deep drift of snow where it was working. At last it dragged to light a frozen duck, which it had no doubt hidden before the ice drove the ducks further south.

A very dirty night awaited our last lap to St. Anthony, so as soon as the moon was hidden, and darkness was threatening to make driving bad, we unlashed all our luggage, dumped it on the middle of a frozen lake, and finished up on a light komatik, sending back for it next day. The road being very perpendicular in places, we in one place fell down some twelve or fifteen feet; when, having cultivated the art of falling softly, we rolled off head over heels into the soft snow. How our poor patient got on without falling is hard to say.

Fortunately they took matters more easily and did not arrive till next day. The leg has now been removed two days and my patient is talking of getting up already, a result that is satisfactory, as we have no trained nurse and no trained helps of any kind. The want of a nurse is what we feel most, and what the patient feels most also; but we had no accommodation for one this winter. Meanwhile a komatik has arrived in haste from a place on the north-west coast, a hundred and twenty miles away, and we are now preparing for this journey, though the dogs have had no rest, and every day we have to drive in some direction.

Patches of old and young seals have been driving down on our coast, and though as yet only a few have been captured, a couple of hundred or so, every one has taken 'swile fever,' and all are away that can move, watching carefully the running ice.

Halting the other day at the house of an aged fisherman and his wife, I found that they had fallen into considerable want of little comforts like tea and sugar—they being quite alone and on an isolated headland. The old man had 'done little with his hook and line,' being single-handed, but with great energy had kept sheep enough to give him meat and wool, and a cow to give him butter and milk. His want of cash had prevented his even buying that essential article of apparel, a pair of trousers. He had, however, made one of his sheep into a pair, having clipped the wool, and was wearing it with the fleece inside, thus supplying himself with underwear at the same time. He strongly suggested Robinson Crusoe as we found him working away outside his little house. I was really glad to purchase some fresh butter and mutton from him, and in return replenish his scanty stock of those commodities which scantiness, however, he did not tell us of himself, though he brought out some for us as if his stock was inexhaustible. In the fall of the year he had been praying that God would open some way for him to get a few dollars to buy these things, but it seemed like praying for the clouds to fall. Suddenly one day a fisherman from a place ten miles away came in and said, 'Here, grannie, here are a few dollars for you.' 'For me?' she said. 'Wherever is it from?' 'Oh, it is the old man's share of the government money sent to make roads in this district.' 'But he wasn't able to go on the roadwork,' she answered. 'No, we knew that he was past his labor at that, so some of the boys went and worked his time out for him.' 'God bless you,' was all she had time to say before the soft-hearted fisherman was well beyond reach of words.

WILFRED GRENFELL.

Roddicton, March 16, 1904.

'THE M'GILL FIVE.'

It is very rarely that missionaries about to depart for the scenes of their labors in foreign fields are accorded the enthusiastic farewell that Messrs. Chas. S. Paterson, Joseph A. Mowatt, Henry J. Keith, Arthur W. Lochead and George Irving, known as the 'McGill Five,' received on Thursday evening in St. James Methodist Church. The edifice was crowded at the time appointed for the service, 7.45, and by eight o'clock standing room was at a premium. It was a magnificent rally of Christian men and women, who desired to say 'good-bye' to the five noble young men who have dedicated themselves to the uplifting of the heathen in far off India and China.

Mr. Abner Gingman presided, and Mr. W. R. Leslie and the Rev. Arthur Lochead, B.A., B.D., the Rev. Henry Keith, M.A., B.D., the Rev. Joseph A. Mowatt, B.A., Mr. Charles S. Paterson M.Sc., and Mr. George Irving, B.A., all spoke of the mission work before them. They asked that the prayers of their hearers might follow them into wilderness that they might be brave, strong and zealous in the Master's work.

Mr. Paterson, who goes to Calcutta as secretary of the Y. M. C. A. for High School boys, is a Montreal boy, the son of Mr. W. S. Paterson, Drummond street. For many years he has been active in Y. M. C. A. work, first in the junior department of the local association, and later in that at McGill, of which he was president for a year. He will remain closely connected with the city Association, as his supoprt has been guaranteed by it. He graduated in science at McGill in 1901 as gold medallist, and has since won the degree of M.Sc., and acted as a demonstrator.

Mr. Irving, who is appointed Y. M. C. A. travelling secretary in northern India, is a native of Vernon River Bridge, P.E.I. He graduated with the degree of B. A. in 1902, having been specially distinguished as an able public speaker and debater. Since graduating he has acted as general secretary of the College Y. M. C. A., of which he had previously been president, and has met with marked success in this work, much of the credit for the success of the new building movement being due to him.

Mr. Keith is to assume a specially important position in charge of the Bible study department for the Y. M. C. A. in all India. He is a native of Smith's Falls, Ont., and graduated in arts in 1899, taking the degree of M. A. in 1900. Since then he has studied theology at Princeton and Montreal, graduating from the Montreal Presbyterian College this spring with the degree of B. D., and winning the gold medal.

Mr. Lochead, who is appointed to the Canadian Presbyterian mission in Honan province, China, is a native of North Gower, Ont., both his father and grandfather having been ministers. He took his B. A. at McGill in 1901, and has just graduated from the Montreal Presbyterian College with the degree of B. D., winning the silver medal and the McCorkill fellowship. He is also the best long-distance runner that McGill has had in recent years, and won the city championship road race last year.

Mr. Mowatt is the son of the Rev. Dr. Mowatt, of Erskine Church, and goes to Honan as the second missionary in that field supported by his father's congregation. He is a B. A. of McGill, and a graduate of the Presbyterian College, and, like Mr. Lochead, has an athletic record, won chiefly on the football field.

EFFECT OF A BRIDEGROOM'S IMAGINATION.

(London 'Daily Mail.')

A Berlin bridegroom reported on Saturday that he had swallowed his wedding ring. He suffered intense agonies, and vowed he was dying, until his pockets were searched for money to pay for a telegram, when the ring was found in the lining of his waistcoat. He became well in a few minutes.

TRANSCONTINENTAL RAILWAY BILL.

Passed in the House of Commons by a Vote of One Hundred and Five to Fifty-nine.

IT WAS A STRICTLY PARTY DIVISION.

The Conservative Party's Criticism was Caustic and Interesting at the Final Summing Up.

Ottawa, May 26.—Cardinal Gibbons, of Baltimore, was honored by a chair on the floor of the House of Commons during the early portion of yesterday's sitting.

CANADA TEMPERANCE ACT.

B. B. Law, of Yarmouth, introduced an amendment to the Canada Temperance Act, better known as the Scott Act. At present magistrates have no option but to impose a sentence of imprisonment with hard labor where the evidence justifies conviction. Mr. Law would leave magistrates the option of imposing sentences with or without hard labor, as they see fit.

GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP.

THE OPPOSITION DECLARES FOR POSSESSION OF THE RAILWAYS.

Ottawa, May 27.—The transcontinental railway bill, which has been under consideration almost without a break since April 5, passed its third and final reading in the House of Commons this morning by a Liberal majority, the vote standing: Yeas, 59, nays, 105, a government majority of 46.

MR. BORDEN'S ARGUMENT.

The leader of the Opposition, in renewing the transcontinental railway debate, remarked in opening that the contracts between the government and the Grand Trunk Pacific Company were of a very complicated nature, and he thought it in the public interest, therefore, to review the whole situation before the bill was finally disposed of.

WHAT CANADA UNDERTAKES.

The government plan professedly was to build a national transcontinental railway from ocean to ocean on Canadian soil. How was this to be accomplished?

(1) By the government building the difficult portion of 1,900 miles from Winnipeg to Moncton, at a cost of not less than $76,000,000.

(2) By giving this free to the G. T. P. for ten years without interest or rental.

(3) By leasing it for forty years more at a rental of three percent, probably less than the interest the government will have to pay on the money raised to build the road.

(4) By granting running powers to the G. T. P. for fifty years additional over the eastern division, or in alternative giving it a lease for fifty years additional.

(5) By permitting the G. T. P. to control all terminals on this division, so that the government must eventually concede any terms the company may dictate.

(6) By permitting the G. T. P. to build branch lines from the eastern division to important strategic points and to retain profitable and force the government to buy out the unprofitable branches at the end of the lease.

(7) By agreeing to subsidize lines to Port Arthur and to North Bay, although the Prime Minister had admitted that freight reaching North Bay will go to Portland.

(8) By refusing to impose upon the G. T. P. stipulations preventing that company from carrying western freight to the shipping port of Portland.

(9) By refusing to take such powers as would prevent the G. T. R. from unfairly apportioning profits on the business that they carry jointly with the G. T. P.

(10) By leaving it open to the Grand Trunk Company to carry Canadian through traffic either via North Bay or via lake ports or via Chicago to its terminals in the United States.

(11) By permitting the G. T. P. Company to expedite surveys of the line from North Bay to Winnipeg, with a view to the early construction of that line whereby channels of trade will be established to the detriment of the stretch further east down to Quebec and Moncton and to the detriment of the country.

(12) By so framing the contract that the G. T. P. can acquire, hold and utilize terminals so as to place the government at its mercy on the conclusion of the lease.

PORTLAND WILL PROSPER.

The leader of the Opposition maintained that as matters stand to-day the G. T. R. is carrying its export business to Portland. How was anyone to distinguish between such traffic and the business that might legitimately be considered as belonging to the G. T. P.?

As matters stood in the original contract the government had a first mortgage, and the G. T. R. a second mortgage, on the western division, in the event of the G. T. P. failing to meet its obligations. But the amended bargain put the G. T. R. on an equality with the country in its security.

The Opposition had put forward various amendments to improve the contract from a public point of view, which, however, the government declined to accept.

The Conservative leader then took up the question of government ownership and argued that state-owned lines on the Continent of Europe could afford rates to the public from forty to seventy percent lower than in Great Britain. These considerations show that public ownership of railways has passed the experimental stage. In Canada the Intercolonial, with no western connections, and a very roundabout route, could yet afford exceedingly low rates. Public opinion certainly did not favor handing the Intercolonial over to company control. On the contrary, the sentiment of the country is growing stronger in favor of government control every day.

MR. BORDEN MAKES PLEDGE.

'We do not propose,' exclaimed Mr. Borden, 'that the voice of the people shall be stifled and we declare that if the Conservative party is returned to power at the next general election it will enact such legislation as will enable the will of the people to prevail over the will of this corporation, however great and however powerful it may be.' If it is the will of the people of Canada that another railway from ocean to ocean shall be built, owned and controlled by the people of Canada, and not by the G. T. R. Company—if it is the will of the people that we shall assume not only nine-tenths but ten-tenths of the obligations necessary to construct another transcontinental road, and by that means own and control a national railway highway from the Atlantic to the Pacific—the Conservative party, if returned to power, is prepared, in accordance with the will of the people so expressed, to place upon the statute book of Canada such legislation as will enable that result to be accomplished with the least possible delay. It is for the people to decide. By expropriation and other fair means, we shall carry out the will of the people. Let them determine whether Canada shall have a government-owned railway or a railway-owned government.

'The sanctity of contracts demands that the legitimate rights of the promoters of this undertaking shall be respected. There must be no repudiation. They shall not be put to any loss, but at the same time the country shall not be required to pay to them any prospective or speculative or unreasonable profits. Against the G. T. P. we harbor no ill-will. It is entitled to and it will receive the fullest justice at our hands. By that justice it shall receive such running rights over the extended government lines as will give to it complete and ample access to the North-West. But those rights must be accompanied with stipulations adequately conserving and protecting the public interest and especially the interest of our great national ports.'

Having said so much, Mr. Borden moved the following resolution designed to express the policy the Conservative party is prepared to carry out in attempting a solution of the great problem of national transportation.

CONSERVATIVE AMENDMENT.

'That the bill be not now read a third time, but that it be resolved:

'That the bill proposes to ratify and confirm agreements imposing upon the country enormous obligations for the construction of a transcontinental railway, a large portion of which is to become the property of a railway corporation to whom the remaining portion is to be leased for fifty years on terms onerous to the country.

'That the obligations undertaken by the country under the proposed agreements will provide almost wholly for the cost of constructing the proposed railway, while the obligation assumed by the Grand Trunk Railway Company is comparatively small.

'The House is of opinion that instead of ratifying the proposed agreements it would be more in the public interest that the Dominion should assume the whole obligation necessary for extending across the continent the present government system of railways, thereby completing a transcontinental railway from the Atlantic to the Pacific owned by and under the control of the people of Canada.'

MR. FIELDING.

SUMS UP THE POSITION TAKEN BY THE GOVERNMENT.

The Minister of Finance replied. In opening he remarked that about one year ago it became publicly known that this government had entered into negotiations with some men of eminence in the railway world for the construction of a second transcontinental railway.

The contract brought down last year carefully guarded the public interest. The Opposition, though, declared that it was a contract entirely in the interest of the G. T. R., and that those who negotiated it for the government were either grossly incapable or grossly dishonest. In spite of the fact that the Opposition had declared the contract made them a great gift the Grand Trunk refused to acept it. When one compares the attitude of the Opposition with the attitude of the G. T. R. directors and shareholders, one must see that these careful, sagacious, financial men of London did not put much faith in the views of the Opposition as to the great profits the company were to realize.

'When Sir Charles Rivers-Wison presented his contract to the G. T. R. shareholders in London he naturally made the best case he could concerning it. Wherever he said a good word about it the Opposition have pounced on it and quoted it to parliament over and over again.

'But there were speeches at this G. T. R. meeting in London that Conservative members were not so anxious to quote. For instance, there was Mr. Allan, who had been associated with the company as a director for years, and who regarded the contract as so disastrous to the G. T. R. that rather than approve of its terms he went out of office. Opposition members argued that the G. T. R. assumed no obligation in this contract. But we find a director of the G. T. R. with £50,000 interest in it, and another shareholder, warning their fellows against this contract on the ground that the government was assuming little or no obligation, whilst heavy burdens were laid on the company. The truth was that the scheme is not so bad for the Grand Trunk as described by Mr. Allan, and not so bad for Canada as described by Mr. Blair.

Dr. Sproule—Mr. Allan's views were expressed before these last concessions were granted.

Mr. Fielding—His memorandum was read after these last concessions were granted. One thing we do know that the popular financial opinion of the moment was voiced by Mr. Allan rather than by Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson, because immediately after the Grand Trunk shareholders' meeting G. T. R. stocks were depressed on the London market.

Mr. Fielding then took up the amendments to last year's contract with the G. T. P. The first one with which he dealt was that permitting the G. T. R. to dispose of a portion of the G. T. P. common stock so long as it retained a sufficient amount to control the policy of the road. The original compact had bound the G. T. R. to lock the entire common stock up for a period of fifty years. Mr. Fielding maintained that the concession was of no great importance, because it is still effectually provided that the G. T. P. shall be controlled by the parent corporation.

CONTROL OF RATES.

The only interest the public had in the capitalization was to prevent the issue of an excess of stock because of the influence it might have in keeping up freight rates, which might be reduced if the company did not have to pay dividends on a lot of fictitious capital. In the C. P. R. contract there was a clause specifying that the government shall have no authority to reduce rates on that line till the earnings showed ten percent of the capital. This was a very objectionable feature of that bargain, and a suit was now pending to ascertain what really constitutes the capital of the Canadian Pacific Company. The present contract left no such opening for future trouble. The government takes the most unlimited and unqualified power to regulate rates on the G. T. P., so that there ought to be no difficulty whatever on that score.

Mr. Borden had referred to-day to watered stock, upon which dividends would have to be paid, and upon which freight rates would have to be computed. 'But,' said Mr. Fielding, 'there is no possibility under this contract for watered stock to be considered in the fixing of freight rates. The Railway Act gives the Railway Commissioners fullest authority to inquire into all the operations of the company and to find out not only the nominal capital, but exactly what that capital represents, what value was received for it. The commissioners can then judge what capital is to be the basis on which a reasonable interest will be allowed. They cannot get stock at twenty-five cents on the dollar, and then ask interest just as though they had paid one hundred cents. The Railway Commission has authority to inquire into the manner in which this common stock is acquired by the G. T. R. Company from the G. T. P. Company, and the value paid therefor, or the assistance rendered by the parent company to the other in return for the stock. With the Railway Commission acting as the sole and only judge on these matters, there is no chance whatever for watered stock.'

Honorable gentlemen opposite forgot the history of the Canadian Pacific enterprise. After Sir John A. Macdonald's Government had given to the promoters of that scheme everything on the earth and in the waters under the earth, the C. P. R. Company had to come to parliament for further concessions, and announced that unless the country came to their aid with a thirty-million dollar loan they would have to drop the whole project.

When the Opposition came out definitely for a policy of government ownership of railways, the Liberal party would be ready to discuss that issue with them. But Mr. Borden and his followers had not taken this stand yet.

Mr. Fielding championed the proposed eastern extension to Moncton and taunted Mr. Borden with having evolved a scheme which was ready to build railways anywhere but in the Maritime Provinces. The Opposition leader, he said, had been forced to this humiliating position by his Ontario supporters. The Finance Minister declared that the Intercolonial was not adapted for the eastern stretch of the proposed new transcontinental route. The government plan proposed a shorter route from Quebec east than the I. C. R. very much on the lines favored by Sir John A. Macdonald in the eighties.

Mr. Fielding evolved a table of distances to prove that the G. T. P. route from Winnipeg to Halifax would be 195 miles shorter than the scheme favored by Mr. Borden last year, but which he has been compelled by his followers to drop. The distance in the one case was 2,256 miles and in the other 2,061 miles. Mr. Northrup and his fellow-Conservatives said they would support government assistance towards the G. T. P. for a line from North Bay westward to the wheat fields. But, said the minister, that would make the trip from Winnipeg to Halifax 2,345 miles, that is 284 miles longer than by the government scheme. Conservatives complain that the Grand Trunk Pacific will not be an economic route for throuh traffic east and west. But if this is so what business prospects would face lines like Mr. Borden and Mr. Northrup have in mind?

Mr. Borden, since the opening of the present session, had been leading his party in a flirtation with the doctrine of public ownership, but had not yet come out in definite endorsation of that principle, which is attractive enough in theory but not quite so acceptable in practice. All the big men in the Conservative party were on record against government ownership. Sir John A. Macdonald, Sir Charles Tupper and others. The Hon. John Haggart had refused to second Mr. Borden's amendment now before parliament.

G. T. P. ORIGINAL PROPOSAL

Mr. Fielding at this point told for the first time the story of the Grand Trunk Pacific's first proposition to the government, showing that the promoters wanted a good deal more than they got from the Laurier Cabinet, and that in fact the scheme as it appears before the House is entirely different from what was originally put forward by Mr. C. M. Hays, William Wainwright and Senator Cox. These gentlemen had proposed the construction of a line from North Bay west to the Pacific coast and asked in consideration therefor a cash subsidy of $6,400 a mile, exemption from customs taxation on its supplies and material such as was given to the Canadian Pacific Railway, exemption for twenty years from taxation on their land grant and finally a land grant representing five thousand acres a mile.

The distance from North Bay to Winnipeg was 1,012 miles and from Winnipeg to the Pacific coast 1,480 miles, making 2,492 miles in all, which, at $6,400 a mile, represented a total cash grant of $15,948,800. The land grant sought was 12,460,000 acres, which at the exceedingly moderate estimate of three dollars an acre, represented $37,380,000, or, in other words, $53,328,000 altogether in money and land, and what, asked Mr. Fielding, would this have given to Canada? Not a highway from ocean to ocean, but one that ended a thousand miles inland from the Atlantic. In other words, their request was for a free gift of fifty-three millions for part of a new transcontinental road.

The company promised the government to complete the line in five years and offered an interchange of traffic to the government system of railways. This, said Mr. Fielding, was the plan that the Opposition would have preferred the government to accept. But how did it compare with the policy now before parliament which was to give Canada a national highway from the Atlantic to the Pacific costing the country only thirteen or fourteen million dollars?

Never was a scheme more truly national in its character than this laid before the country and the Minister of Finance prophecied that it would commend itself to the electors from end to end of Canada.

HON. JOHN HAGGART.

The Hon. John Haggart condemned the Minister of Finance and his colleagues for keeping back till this late stage the terms originally proposed by the Grand Trunk Pacific promoters for the building of their road. He argued that if the government was to build and pay for the new road it should also own and operate it.

THE END OF ALL.

MR. HAGGART'S SUDDEN CONVERSION POINTED OUT.

The Minister of Railways expressed amusement over Mr. Haggart's sudden conversion to the policy of government ownership. It had been well known and was apparent through his public addresses that Mr. Haggart for years back placed no faith in this public ownership doctrine. In the Maritime Provinces there was a general suspicion that this honorable gentleman, on the eve of the 1896 election, was prepared to hand the Intercolonial system over to one of the large railway corporations. It was only the change of government that prevented this being carried out.

Individually, said Mr. Emmerson, I look with favor on any scheme which would mean the extension of the Intercolonial into Ontario, and if the purchase of the Canada Atlantic would tend to that end I as an individual member of this House would favor such a proposition, but this transcontinental railway scheme now under consideration in no sense interferes with that matter.

It was half-past two o'clock when the Minister of Railways resumed his seat, giving place to Mr. A. C. Bell, of Pictou.

Upon the conclusion of Mr. Bell's reply the House divided on Mr. Borden's amendment, which was voted down by a government majority of forty-six.

At ten minutes past four o'clock Mr. Haggart moved another amendment. It was that the right of foreclosure of bonds guaranteed on the western division be retained by the government, in spite of anything in the agreement.

This was lost on the same division.

Mr. Gus Porter moved another amendment making the Grand Trunk responsible for the carrying out of the agreement by the Grand Trunk Pacific with the government.

The amendment was lost on the same division.

Mr. Ingram (East Elgin) moved an amendment that if the government takes over the eastern division at the expiration of the lease, the government should have running powers over the western divsion and branches.

At 5.30 a.m. the vote on the main motion was taken and the National Transcontinental Bill was read a third time on the same vote reversed, namely, 105 for and 59 against, a majority of 46 for the government.

The House then adjourned.

Ottawa, May 29.—After the strain of the all-night sitting, which led up to the division on the transcontinental railway bill the attendance in the chamber yesterday was exceedingly scant, while very little interest was shown in the matters under consideration.

SEED INSPECTION.

The Minister of Agriculture secured the approval of the House to his resolution declaring it expedient to pass an act restricting the sale of seeds of cereals, grasses, clovers or forage plants sold for the purpose of seeding, containing the seeds of certain weeds; establishing a standard of timothy, red clover and alsike seeds marked No. 1, or otherwise designated as being of first quality; providing for the examination of such seeds, and providing penalties for contraventions of the act.

This measure was presented to parliament last session and has been endorsed by various conventions and agricultural meetings all over the country. In view, however, of representations by it desirable to amend the measure as orin seedsmen themselve he had thought iginally framed. His intention was to push the bill through this session. It will come into force on July 1, 1905.

The House then passed into committee of supply on the votes for the Department of Agriculture.

LIVE STOCK EXPORT.

An Order-in-Council has passed consolidating the regulations relative to the expropriation of live stock from Canada to Europe, which are published in to-day's 'Canada Gazette.'

SKIT SKETCHES.

Original cartoons (skit sketches) are invited for this department. Those accepted will be paid for at regular rates, and a prize of three dollars additional will be awarded to the best contribution out of the first twelve accepted. The drawing should occupy about six inches in width by whatever depth the artist requires, to permit of proper reduction. White paper or Bristol board should be used and also good black ink. A little red ink blackens ordinary blue black writing ink. Bold line drawings or silhouettes serve the purpose best.

SKIT SKETCH NO. 1.

SKIT SKETCH. NO. 2.

A policeman fired eight shots into a horse in Maisonneuve a week or so ago, before he killed it. This might be a good plan for them to follow in future.

JIU-JITSU.—Philadelphia 'Telegraph.'

JAPANESE PHYSICAL CULTURE.

Jiu-jitsu for men, jiu-jitsu for women, and now jiu-jitsu for children! Next, jiu-jitsu for infants in arms? In 'Physical Training for Children by Japanese Methods,' by H. Irving Hancock (Putnam), small boys will learn that 'Just feel my muscle' is not the proper way of calling attention to their superior strength.

It is to be remembered that a large and knotty 'bumpy' arm is not the surest indication of strength. Muscular power is tested best by the force with which a blow can be struck, and by hauling and lifting capacity. The average Japanese graduate in jiu-jitsu, while certain to be a powerful and enduring little man, will show a rather small arm, especially above the elbow. It is to the forearm that the greatest effort is directed. As the work goes on this lower part of the arm should increase both in size and hardness.—'Globe and Commercial Advertiser,' New York.

SKIT SKETCH NO. 3.

The Traders' Advertising Company, with bulldog-like tenacity, has obtained another injunction against the new by-law which was intended to make trading stamps illegal.

WEATHERLETS.

And they were canopied by the blue sky,
So cloudless, clear, and purely beautiful,
That God alone was to be seen in heaven.
—Byron, 'The Dream.'

The holy spirit of the spring
Is working silently.
—Geo. MacDonald, 'Song of Spring Days.'

PARENTHETICAL REMARKS.

A well-known Indiana man
One dark night last week
Went to the cellar with a match
In search of a gas leak.
(He found it.)

John Welch, by curiosity,
(Despatches state), was goaded;
He squinted in his old shotgun
To see if it was loaded.
(It was.)

A man in Macon stopped to watch
A patent cigar clipper;
He wondered if his finger was
Not quicker than the nipper.
(It wasn't.)

A Maine man read that human eyes
Of hypnotism were full;
He went to see if it would work
Upon an angry bull.
(It wouldn't.)
—San Francisco 'Bulletin.'

There is much Bad in the Best of us,
And so much Good in the Worst of us,
That it hardly behooves any of us
To talk about the rest of us.

Winds come whispering lightly from the west
Kissing, not ruffling, the blue deeps serene.
—Byron.

'PLEASE!'

No'th Wind! No'th Wind!
Please, sir, go away!
De woods is all impatient,
Foh de blossoms an' de May.
De trees is gittin' lonesome
Foh to play a diff'rent tune
An' de vi'lets is a-pinin'
Foh a sunny afternoon.
—Washington 'Star.'

WHERE GOD STILL REIGNS.

Come to the woods, O weary one,
For faith and hope are there;
Under the leaves God's will is done,
His glory fills the air;
There is joy in the piping from the pond,
There is triumph in the velvet frond.

Come to the woods, O doubting heart
And learn that earth is fair;
The city and heaven are far apart,
But God is near, out there.
Where all is obedient to His will—
The woods are His, as He made them, still.
—Chicago 'Record-Herald.'

The sky
Is overcast, and musters muttering thunder,
In clouds that seem approaching fast and
show
In forked flashes a commanding tempest.
—Byron.

There is no time like Spring
When life's alive in everything,
Before new nestlings sing,
Before cleft swallows speed their journey
back
Along the trackless track.
—Christina G. Rossetti.

Shine out fair sun, till I have bought a
glass,
That I may see my shadow as I pass.
—Richard III.

CHURCH UNION.

It may be Accomplished in Three Years.

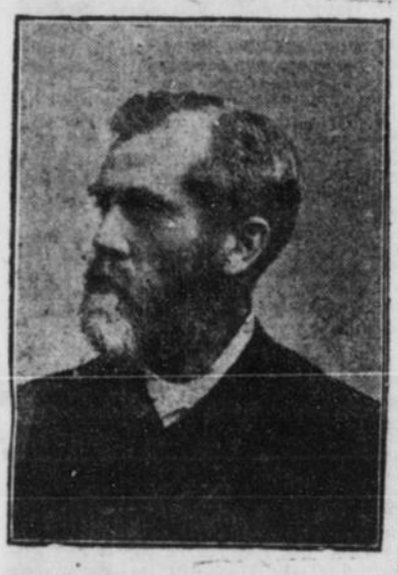
THE VIEWS OF PRINCIPAL SHAW AND PROFESSOR SCRIMGER.

The organic union of the Presbyterian, Methodist and Congregational churches in Canada seems to be within measurable distance. The movement looking towards union has advanced rapidly. It is a people's movement. In this case lay sentiment is even stronger in favor of organic union than official and ecclesiastical feeling or desire, although the heads of the three churches have gone on record as favoring, if not a legal union, at least a closer drawing together of the three bodies referred to.

The views of Montreal ministers and theological professors are now tolerably well known, as the 'Witness' recently obtained and printed these at considerable length.

Since then, however, there have been many meetings held, and many resolutions passed in favor of union. In regard to the matter of the basis of union and to legal aspects generally, the views of such prominent men as the Rev. Dr. Shaw, principal of the Methodist College, and the Rev. Dr. Scrimger, who has been nominated as principal of the Presbyterian College, possess a peculiar interest and value.

Dr. Shaw said that the spontaneity which had marked this movement was remarkable. Indeed, this feature exceeded anything of the kind he had ever seen in regard to pretious large public movements. The Methodist Church, as a matter ot fact, was the first to take a definite step in the matter. That was to say, there had been resolutions of an academic character carried at church courts for years past. The Methodists and Presbyterians had passed resolutions, desire had been expressed for a close connection, much co-operation work had been done in small places; there was a parallel between the two systems, which drew, in polity and administration, close together; but it was the Methodist body which, at Winnipeg, two years ago, appointed a committee to confer with representatives of other bodies with a view to bring about an actual organic union.



THE REV. DR. SHAW.

Now, when that committee was appointed there was, perhaps, no definite thought in the minds of the gentlemen who had been named—or at least in the minds of the majority of them. The thought was chiefly confined to the two bodies—the Methodists and the Presbyterians, but it was suggested that the Congregationalists should be asked to join in the movement. It was felt that though a small body numerically, the Congregationalists were strong, alert, and full of courage. Indeed, in the opinion of Dr. Shaw, Congregationalists had more moral courage and determination to the square inch than any other body in the country. When the committee met it did not seem that there was in any mind the definite thought of organic union, but one member boldly proposed it, and a resolution was drawn up on the line of union—a resolution which concluded by committing the Methodist Church in Canada to the desire to confer with the other bodies with a view to bring this union actually to pass. It was this resolution, as Dr. Shaw expressed it, which made it possible for that recent meeting in Toronto to take place, when representatives of the three churches were present, and where there was the utmost harmony between the theologians present, which was supposed to be rather a rare thing in the case of theologians.

However, though this was the attitude of the Methodist Church, it must not be forgottein that the Evangelical Alliance was originally formed not to bring organic union about, but to draw Christians of all denominations closer together. That body had high spiritual aims, and did some good work, but it became entangled in grievances, it meddled with other matters, as, for instance, in the Jesuits' Estates matter, and it lost influence and power. The same thing happened in England, where the Alliance concerned itself with real or fancied grievances, which was quite fatal to influence.

Now, as to this matter of organic unity, Dr. Shaw did not at all feel that to have mutual sympathy and harmony you must have identity of view. He did not see eye to eye with the Roman Catholic system, but he did thoroughly sympathize with the Roman Catholic. You could have much co-operation, much mutual good will, and still retain a differing view-point.

As to the legal aspects of the matter, Dr. Shaw said that there would be no difficulty in obtaining the necessary legislation from the governments of the country. At the time of the union of the various branches of Methodism in Canada there was no difficulty in this regard. The movement for union crystallized in 1873, but it did not reach the point at which the thing could be accomplished till 1884. There were divergencies of view; there were things to be given up; there were concessions to be made; there was the plan of which each man had a copy in his pocket—a plan which he either criticized or praised, according to his view-point. He had been willing, for his part, to sacrifice the word 'Wesleyan,' which was historic and inspiring, and which was dear to him. Others had sacrificed predilections, and, in the end, the thing was done—the authorities, to make sure, getting legal sanction both from the provincial and federal authorities.

'In this country,' said Dr. Shaw, 'any body of men who are orderly and have good motives, can get an act of incorporation when once they are all agreed. In this province the man who moved for the incorporation of the Jesuits, moved, on the same day, for the incorporation of the Seventh Day Adventists—a small body in the Eastern Townships—about which the gentleman in question knew but little.'

'There would need to be a restatement of doctrine in connection with the proposed union?'

'I believe a basis has already been prepared.'

'Is that not a little daring?'

Dr. Shaw smiled. 'I suppose there will be some discussion when that is submitted to those who may be authoratively appointed to bring the matter to close quarters.'

'The Rev. Dr. Moxham, when in Montreal recently, said that the restatement—not necessarily in connection with this movement—might be in these terms: "The Fatherhood of God; the leadership of Jesus Christ; and the service of humanity."'

'Well, I think we would need to go a little more into detail. That might probably suit the Congregationalists, but I fear it would not suit the Methodists or the Presbyterians. The matter of finding a syllabus is a simple thing. This is the difficulty—what effect would your syllabus have? How would it be regarded? By the Methodists and Presbyterians it would be regarded as authoritative, for both these bodies have been accustomed to explict statement, though, having regard to the demoralized state of the Westminster Confession, at present, there might even be some hesitancy on the part of the Presbyterians. But the Congregationalists would regard it simply as an indication, as expressing something transient—the current thought of the time. For the Congregationalists have not been accustomed to creeds, and their system stands for individualism.'

Dr. Shaw said that of course each body would have to give up something. He did not know that the Congregationalists would endure the ecclesiasticism of the Methodists. They stood for the democratic idea, and had done so ever since Marston Moor and Naseby. He honored them for it. Each congregation was a law unto itself. Indeed, Congregationalism could hardly be called a church. It was a convention to which this or that congregation might belong, if it chose. For instance, take the case of that fine church in the city—Emmanuel. That church could send its missionary money anywhere. It could employ it for local objects; it could select a few men in China or Japan; it could refuse to subscribe one cent for missionary purposes. Now, each of the four thousand churches of Methodism was bound, upon a particular day, to take up a collection, and this collection was sent to a common treasury; and he supposed that if any minister refused to obey the law of the church in this matter, he would be hanged. (This laughingly.) There was, indeed, a very stringent ecclesiasticism in the Methodist Church, which made for solidarity.'

'But does not Congregationalism accord with the genius of this continent?'

'Well, individualism is very fine, but does it make for strength or efficiency? I am afraid not. The solidarity of the Methodist Church was most marked, and if it were a purely worldly organization its methods would be admired as the most effective for aggressive work in the world. It was not effective for political purposes; indeed, it perhaps was lesss so than the Presbyterian Church, but for the work which it was called upon to do it was the most effective instrument in the country. As proof, its phenomenal growth in this country need only be referred to.

As for the Anglicans and the Baptists, Dr. Shaw said it was hopeless to think of including either in the scheme. He had asked a prominent clergyman recently if the number of those in the Church of England who held that the doctrine of Apostolic succession was not indispensable was increasing, and his reply was that there was no increase of such number. Dr. Symonds, however, Dr. Shaw observed, was hopeful that such numbers would increase. That was the great stumbling block—the exclusiveness of the Church of England—an exclusiveness which would prove fatal in this new and democratic country, whose genius was quite opposed to exclusive claims of any sort. He regretted this attitude, which could only, if persisted in, have one effect.

As for the Baptists, they were uncompromising. It must be 'dip' or nothing.

'And if you are not dipped you are lost?'

Dr. Shaw smiles. 'You certainly do not share in covenanted mercies, and you cannot take the communion.'

Dr. Shaw said it was extraordinary how such a splendid body had grown around such a microscopic feature as that upon which they insisted—a body full of zeal, strong, and of considerable scholarship. Both these bodies might be left out.

Dr. Shaw did not care particularly what title might be given to the new united church. That was really a small matter, and yet no doubt it would raise much discussion. He did not care whether the presiding officer would be called 'moderator' or 'president.' And in regard to creeds, he had come to the conclusion that no creed was of much account which did not affect the life and character here and now. There were creeds which had considerable historic and speculative value, and they must, of course, have creeds, for when men banded themselves together, whether in the cause of free trade or protection, they must have definite rules and dogmas to which they must subscribe; but that creed which made for permanent character was the only creed which he would greatly trouble about. As to the Methodist itinerancy, there might be some compromise on that, but the itinerancy had worked well. At present there were both Presbyterian churches and Presbyterian ministers idle. The Methodist idea was—a man for every place and every place occupied.

Dr. Shaw was asked if he believed, as a matter of fact, that organic union would make for the strength of the united church, and replied that it certainly ought to do so. Preference having been made to the strength which the Roman Catholic Church was able to show, not merely in this province, but at Ottawa, and throughout this conutry, chiefly because it spoke with a single voice. Dr. Shaw remarked that something was occurring in the North-West which would alter the position of Quebec. Vast numbers were coming into the North-West. Sir Wilfrid Laurier would have to give the North-West Territories autonomy, and the sixty-four members which Quebec sent to Ottawa would be subordinated politically. He did not say that in any spirit of unfriendliness, but as Quebec represented both ecclesiastical and political power, it was well to note the signs of the times.

DR. SCRIMGER.

The Rev. John Scrimger, D.D., said that the movement looking to church

THE REV. DR. SCRIMGER.

union had, in a remarkable degree, public sentiment behind it. 'And when you have public sentiment at your back, you can carry anything.'

Dr. Scrimger, until recently, thought that it might take ten years to bring about organic union, but now he was inclined to think it might be realized in three years from the present date.

The idea seemed to have taken hold of the public mind. There had been nothing forced about it. It was remarkable, in fact, what a public sentiment had been created in favor of union.

Of course, Dr. Scrimger knew all about the movement which led to the union of the several Presbyterian bodies in this country. There was no legal difficulties about the matter. There had to be certain concessions, as was natural, and, following this, there was application to the several provincial governments.

In regard to the matter of the church holding property it was deemed necessary to obtain an act from the federal government. There was some opposition offered by Dr. Gavin Laing, but this was overcome, and the movement culminated in the union they had today.

In regard to the organic union of the Presbyterian, Methodist and Congregational churches, Dr. Scrimger said, laughingly, that he had heard a basis for such union had actually been prepared, and was being carried about. He was told so by a prominent gentleman. He did not think there was any insuperable difficulty in the case. There would have to be mutual concessions. He thought that each church would retain, largely, its old life; that there would be full liberty allowed to the congregations; that there would be no violent breaking down of usage or tradition. The representative body which would legislatively, represent the united church, might be called anything that was desired. It could be got to a reasonable size by reducing the present representation somewhat.

'What would you call the new church?'

'You might call it something which would give the notion of colorlessness. Call it the 'United Church,' or the 'United Church of Canada.' Names will occur to the mind. There must be none which would in any way offend or hurt. We have union churches already in certain parts of the country. Indeed, a considerable amount of excellent work is being done by union churches which accommodate members of different denominations.'

The chief thing, in the opinion of Dr. Scrimger, was to emphasize the points of agreement, and deal as gently as possible with the points of difference. Indeed, the best way would be to ignore such differences. He did not apprehend any legal or economic difficulty. There would have to be certain formalities; there would have to be a coming together of representatives of the churches clothed with power from the highest courts which governed these churches. The thing which all stood for would be brought out; there would be as little interference as possible with the manner in which each church did its work. In the Methodist Church there was the General Conference, which was purely a legislative body. In the Presbyterian Church they had the General Assembly, which met once a year, and which was the great administrative body in the church. Each had its distinctive work; each had its value. It might be deemed desirable to adopt some of the best features which marked each body, and apply them in the establishment of the new organization which would legislate for the new church.

In regard to the Methodist itinerancy, Dr. Scrimger said that there would probably be some compromise here. He thought the Methodist system excellent, applied to young men. Young men might perhaps serve a sort of apprenticeship to this system, which would, after a time, cease to operate in their case, as they would be fixed in permanent charges. Some degree of recognition of this system already obtained in the Presbyterian Church, especially in regard to the planting of new churches in the home mission field, and the like.

All these matters would be discussed in a friendly spirit, no doubt. The public was so solidly behind the movement that he did not now expect any long delay in bringing about the union. He had thought at one time that there must be a long delay, but a wonderful sentiment had been evoked, and it needed but that those who had the authority as representing the churches in question should come together in a spirit of Christian brotherliness, and find a common ground upon which to operate with a view to bringing the union about. In all essential regards the three churches, but more especially the Presbyterian and Methodist churches, agreed, and by making these the basis of union and passing non-essentials by, the legal framework could be satisfactorily constructed.

A LOCAL TEST.

Eighty-Five Representatives Vote for Union and Three Against it.

That in the opinion of this meeting, composed of ministers and representative men from the congregations of Montreal and its suburbs, connected with the Presbyterian, Methodist and Congregational Churches of Canada, it is expedient and desirable that these denominations should be united into one organic body, and that the authorities of these churches be encouraged to proceed with the negotiations which have been so happily begun, in the hope that a satisfactory basis for such a union may be found, believing thereby the desire of the Master for the unity of His Church will be better fulfilled, and the highest interests of His Kingdom more effectually promoted.'

The foregoing resolution, adopted by a vote of eighty-five to three, was the centre of thought and discussion by a very representative body of men in the Y.M.C.A. on Friday evening. Forty-one churches were represented. The Rev. Dr. Scrimger, of the Presbyterian College, was called to the chair, and opened the proceedings with the old union hymn, 'Blest be the tie that binds.' The reading of Psalm xvii was followed by prayer, by the Rev. Dr. Williams, after which the chairman explained the object of the meeting. He reviewed the resolutions already passed by conferences, assemblies and other representative bodies leading up to the present meeting. The meeting was not to discuss a basis of union, but to find out the opinions of representative men on the general subject of organic union. Personally he had been in favor of union for many years, and had been doing what he could to prepare for such a union as was now anticipated. There was no desire to press the matter. It must not be unduly hurried. It must develop. He believed it was possible to find a basis of union that would be satisfactory. The Rev. Principal Shaw, D.D., LL.D., of the Wesleyan Theological College, was introduced and presented the resolution, which was seconded by the Rev. Dr. Warriner, of the Congregational College.

The Rev. Dr. Shaw said he presented the resolution for the committee quite independent of leaders or agitators. He felt the head of the church was at the head of the movement. If it culminated in success no one person or human agency could claim the credit for it.

The Rev. Dr. Warriner, in seconding the resolution, appreciated his privilege and responsibility in doing so. The sentiment of brotherhood which had called the meeting together was working from one end of the land to the other.

At this point the meeting was thrown open for general discussion, and the speakers limited to five minutes each.

Mr. Fred. Myers, of Mountain Street Methodist Church, drawing deductions from past unions, intercourse with brethren of other denominations, and the causes leading up to the present movement, concluded that union was possible and desirable.

Mr. Charles Cushing, of Calvary Church, said he had been a life-long Congregationalist, brought up religiously on the Boston 'Congregationalist.' The recent address of the Rev. Principal Cavan, in Toronto, had removed all his objections to union.

The Rev. John McKillican was in favor of union. He observed that features once opposed by certain denominations were to-day welcomed and employed with benefit. He only hoped that the lessons of the past would prevent serious mistakes being made in connection with the present movement.

Mr. Justice Archibald said that for a long time he had been unable to see any reason why a broader union than was now enjoyed could not be effected.

The Rev. E. M. Hill, D.D., principal of the Congregational College, saw need both in the home and foreign work for a broadening of the sectional lines. He looked with prayerful interest on the movement.

The Rev. Dr. Williams thought that churches which were becoming so near alike should not find it difficult to formulate a basis of union.

Mr. Holt, of St. Paul's Church was heart and soul for union and was delighted with the sentiment expressed.

Mr. S. P. Leet, K.C., was not yet convinced that the reasons that had led to the founding of the different denominations had entirely been removed.

The Rev. John Mackay, of Crescent Street Presbyterian Church, agreed with Mr. Leet.

Dr. Kelley, of the High School, spoke from the standpoint of a teacher. He contended that the sectarian system in church work involved a lamentable waste of men, means and energy.

The Rev. Professor Coussirat believed union would result in the ingathering of many who were forsaking the Roman Catholic Church and because Protestantism appeared to be divided and unable to offer the absolute truth their souls longed for they were drifting into infidelity. He wanted organic union, but, failing that, hoped for federation at least.

Mr. J. R. Dougall, the Rev. Dr. Griffith, the Rev. Dr. Elliott, the Rev. Dr. Jackson, and Mr. Walter Paul also spoke briefly, all favoring church union on broad and practical lines. The vote was taken at half-past ten and the meeting immediately adjourned.

THE WAR.

The Early Part of Last Week Marked by Rumors.

THE FATEFUL NEWS CAME LATER.

KIN CHOU TAKEN AFTER THE MOST DESPERATE FIGHTING ON BOTH SIDES.

Although much was looked for as early as Monday last, a fog seemed to have fallen upon the armies and navies of Russia and Japan, covering their movements so completely that the old device of rumor come over the wires. On Tuesday and Wednesday these rumors increased. This was to tell of comparatively unimportant skirmishes and Cossack raids on Japanese lines of communications. The first decisive action on the Yalu, which forced the Russians back upon their base, had not yet had its sequel. The attack on Port Arthur, which rumor said had been fruitless, at a cost of fifteen thousand men killed and wounded in the Japanese assailing army, was evidently made to order, and persistently turned up at every point. The war correspondent evidently has no easy time of it in getting news. Japan is not quite ready for the supreme effort to capture Port Arthur. That will be a decisive action and a desperate one—highly necessary for the Japanese to succeed in.

Thursday's war news contained some Russian remonstrance at the criticism of British and American newspapers because of the sowing of the high seas with mines to entrap the Japanese fleet. It is pointed out that the 'Hatsuse' was struck by two mines in rapid succession while sailing ten knots south-west of the harbor of Port Arthur and ten knots off the Liao ti shan promontory. It might have been a British or United States vessel that struck these mines, so far were they upon the high seas. The Russians were very partial to this form of warfare during the Crimean War. General Kuropatkin, on May 24, sent a dispatch to the Czar that there were forty thousand Japanese troops at Feng huang cheng and four line regiments at Pian min with fifty guns. He tells much more about the movements of the Japanese troops, so that he must have good intelligence officers. A correspondent of the 'Standard,' on May 23, telegraphed that patrols of the Japanese at Feng huang cheng were almost in touch with each other. Admiral Skrydloff is said to have gone out of Vladivostok harbor with the fleet on the Rossia, accompanied by the cruiser 'Gromoval.' No Japanese vessels were in sight. At Dalny the intricate nature of the Russian mines are a great drawback to the Japanese.

Friday's war news was more important than that of any previous day this week. The Japanese declared that after the second great battle of the war they had carried Kin chou by assault and driven the Russians from their fortified hills two miles beyond the town, where they deemed themselves impregnable. Nan quang ling, a stronghold of the enemy some miles further on the road to Port Arthur, was also captured, and a Tokio despatch of noon declares that the Russians have been swept from all their defences west of Talien wan Bay. Vice-Admiral Togo is said to have established a complete blockade around the southern end of the Liao tung peninsula, which closes Port Arthur completely from the sea and invests the fortress from that side. St. Petersburg is cut off from news as to the reports of the Kin chow battles, all of which they were powerless to either affirm or deny. One story in St. Petersburg was that General Kock (in command of the Russian advanced position at Kin chou) had got between two of the enemy's columns and had damaged them considerably, but the news was being held over for the anniversary of the Emperor Nicholas's coronation. A surprise of the Russians in the Ta tung pass was a dreadful blow to them on May 23. Under the impression that the Japanese had retired from Feng huang cheng, some fifteen thousand Russian troops marched thither to occupy it. They were met by thirty thousand Japanese in the pass and lost four thousand in killed and wounded, while a thousand surrendered. This is another great Japanese success. The Japanese loss is not given.

TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTY WERE DROWNED.

Tokio, May 25.—Of the complement of the protected cruiser 'Yoshino,' sunk recently in collision with the cruiser 'Kasagu,' sixty-three non-commissioned officers and two hundred and twenty bluejackets were drowned and forty-eight non-commissioned officers and men were rescued.

HIT BY A SHELL.

Tokio, May 22, 5.30 p.m.—During the reconnaissance off Port Arthur made by Admiral Togo on Friday of last week a shell hit the torpedo boat destroyer 'Akatsuki,' killing one officer and 24 men.

KIN CHOU TAKEN.

Story of Storming and Capture Came From Tokio.

(See also Page One.)

London, May 26, 4.31 p.m.—A despatch to the Central News from Tokio says the Japanese have stormed and captured the town of Kin chou (about 32 miles north of Port Arthur.)

Kin chou is a town about 32 miles north of Port Arthur. The Japanese plan is apparently to attack and occupy Dalny, and continue the advance to Port Arthur, which is apparently being hemmed in on all sides.

SUPPLYING GUNPOWDER TO THE CHINESE.

Berlin, May 23.—A correspondent of the 'Frankfurter Zeitung,' writing from Harbin, under date of April 15, gives striking details illustrative of the conditions of the Russian army and the relations existing between the Russians and Chinese. He says that two officers, Lieut.-Col. Korlinsky and Staff Captain Ignotowich, are in the Harbin prison awaiting the carrying out of sentences of death imposed upon them for giving large supplies of gunpowder to the Chinese from the army depots. The officers charged the Chinese $25 for 36 pounds, but, their supplies running low, they filled the boxes partly with sand and placed a layer of gunpowder on top. At the same time they raised the price to $50.

The Chinese merchants, incensed at the swindle, caused the matter to be made known in higher quarters, and a watch was set, resulting in the detection of the officers in the act of selling gunpowder to Russian intermediaries.

THE 'HATSUSE'S' WOUNDED.

Tokio May 24.—The wounded men from the lost battleship 'Hatsuse' to the number of one hundred and nineteen have arrived at Sasebo. Thme 'Arichi,' in explaining the recent Japanese naval losses, says that the fleet had to contend with the enemy, plus formidable fogs. The Russians, after the Japanese fleet had blocked the harbor of Port Arthur had resohted to the desperate action of placing mines in the world's fair way regardless of the danger to neutral shipping, hence the loss of the 'Hatsuse' might be regarded as an accident.

ANJU DESTROYED.

Mukden, May 24.—The Russians, on May 16, made a sudden attack upon the town of Anju, Corea, from the village of Hai-tchien, and captured the town, destroying it.

The Japanese garrison set fire to the houses and stores, and retired in perfect order.

ALLEGED RUSSIAN OUTRAGE.

Seoul, May 25.—A telegram has been received here from Gensan, saying that the Russians, after the engagement with Corean troops, at Ham heung, on May 19, burned the shrines and the royal mausoleum which were erected there by the founder of the present Corean dynasty in the year 1364, and which were regarded by the Coreans as sacred. This apparent wanton desecration of tombs in a land imbued with the spirit of ancestor worship has caused excited denunciations of the Russians on the part of Seoul officials.

Ham heung is on the coast of Corea, and about fifty miles north of Gensan.

ADMIRAL SKRYDLOFF.

Paris, May 25.—A despatch from St. Petersburg states that Admiral Skrydloff, the commander-in-chief of the Russian Asiatic fleet, on board the cruiser 'Rossia,' has gone to sea from Vladivostok. The 'Rossia' was accompanied by the cruiser 'Gromovol.' No Japanese warships are visible in the neighborhood of Vladivostok.

THOSE OCEAN MINES.

RUSSIANS OFFICIALLY DENY THAT ANY SUCH WERE LAID OUTSIDE TERRITORIAL WATERS.

London, May 26.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the 'Express' says that the officials energetically deny that any mines were laid outside territorial waters. If any are afloat beyond these waters they are Japanese or went adrift by accident. Russian naval officers, they add, would never think of strewing mines at sea, as they are well aware that they would thereby risk their own vessels and render Russia liable for the payment of indemnities for accidents to neutral vessels.

St. Petersburg, May 25.—The British and American press reports of possible protests against the laying of mines in the waters of the Liao tung peninsula because of the danger to international commerce evoke much interest here and are the subject of the general remark that there was no talk of protests while Russian ships were being blown up, it only beginning after the Japanese ships met with disaster. Government circles are inclined to think the reports of possible protests by the powers are confined to the press. Neither the British nor the American embassies have received instructions on the subject.

BUYS CRUISER IN ENGLAND.

London, May 27.—A cruiser now approaching completion at a private yard in England has been sold to a French agent, representing Russia. Russia also recently purchased in England a number of fast cargo vessels, which will be altered so as to enable them to be used as transports.

MISHAP TO THE 'OREL.'

London, May 23.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the 'Central News' says that there was an explosion on board the battleship 'Orel' at Cronstadt to-day, and that ten stokers were killed. The vessel, the correspondent says, was damaged and it will take weeks to effect repairs. The explosion, according to the despatch, was the result of an accumulation of gas in the bunkers.

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

The town of Peterborough has granted a ten years' franchise to the Canadian Machine Telephone Company.

Sir William P. Howland reached his ninety-fourth birthday on Sunday. He was lieutenant governor of Ontario 1868-1872.

The Toronto & Hamilton Railway has been empowered by the House of Commons Railway Committee to build its system to the Niagara river.

A report last week from United States western lake ports was that a strike of the Masters' and Pilots' Association had tied up Duluth docks and others. Canadian ports were not affected.

A young lad named King Mitchell, 18 years, from Toronto, who went on a holiday to Buffalo last week, burst a blood vessel in the brain while he was blowing air into a lung tester on a street corner.

Over three hundred brickmakers in Toronto, employed in eleven different brick yards, went on strike on May 23. Recognition of their union is what these workers ask. They are satisfied with their wages.

Fire in St. Catharines of supposed incendiary origin completely destroyed the freight sheds and contents at the station of the Grand Trunk Railway, on Geneva street, last week. Loss about $3,500.

The Transportation Commission took evidence at Midland, Ont., the head of the Trent Valley Canal system, on Friday evening, and heard what Mr. Douglas L. White, jr., Mayor, had to say concerning the carrying of grain by that route at a cheap rate if the system were completed.

A body believed to be that of Mrs. McNicol, mother of five children, in Hamilton, who wandered, demented, from her home on Hughson street, north, was found in the bay on Friday morning. Her husband, a glass blower, resides in Toronto.

The Minister of Labor has been asked to settle the Grand Trunk telegraph operators' claim for increased pay, and Mr. C. M. Hays, general manager, was to have put the company's case alongside that of the telegraphers' on Thursday evening, as Sir William Mulock wanted to hear both sides before forming an opinion.

Toronto University has conferred the honorary degree of LL.D. upon President Harper, of Chicago University; Provost Walkem, of Trinity, Toronto; Prof. Minot, of Harvard University; J. L. Macdougall, auditor-general; Prof. Saunders, of the Dominion Experimental Farm; W. S. King, Dominion astronomer, and his assistant, Otto Klotz, and Captain Deville, surveyor-general.

Dr. Robert Bell told the Transportation Commission at Ottawa on Wednesday that Hudson's Bay has about seventy fathoms deep of water, and the straits about two hundred, while vessels drawing fifteen feet can enter York Factory, and vessels of twenty feet can use Fort Churchill. At Moose Factory, on James's Bay, the water is very shallow.

His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons, accompanied by the Rev. Dr. Gavin, chancellor of the archdiocese of Baltimore, and the Rev. Father Hasebert, the Rev. Father Tierney, the Rev. Dr. Fallon, and Mr. A. O. Herbulis, of Washington, architect of the new Ottawa University buildings, reached Ottawa on May 21, and His Eminence dined with Lord Minto in the evening.

One Graeme Hunter, of 54 Gordon street, Glasgow, is being blamed in Toronto for having induced a large number of tradesmen to come to Canada, especially to Toronto. The Toronto despatch of Friday, which narrates the circumstances, states that the men signed contracts with Graeme in Glasgow and were to have been met in Quebec by an agent. He never met them, and they went on to Toronto, where they vainly sought work.

A cyclone struck Amherstburg on Thursday, shortly after noon and after raging for an hour left ruin in its path. Lakeview Hotel had its roof ripped off and carried away some distance. The smokestack of the Electric Light and Power Company was thrown over, the grist mill was damaged, the Court House partly wrecked and trees were uprooted and electric wire poles thrown down. None was injured.

Mr. McGuigan, manager for the Grand Trunk Railway, sought powers from the Railway Commission at Ottawa on Thursday for leave to expropriate certain lands in Toronto adjoining the Esplanade, for a large station to suit the continuously growing wants of their company, which find not enough accommodation in the present Union Station. The City Council of Toronto have not considered the overtures of the Grand Trunk for land too favorably; hence, the application to the Commission, which, however, advised the G. T. R. to come to terms with the Toronto City Council in some mutual arrangement.

QUEBEC.

Mr. Joseph Cloutier, 20 years old, was struck by lightning at Little Cape, near Fame Point, last Tuesday, and instantly killed.

The Dominion liner 'Vancouver,' on her way from Liverpool for Montreal, went ashore in the St. Lawrence river on Sunday night, May 23, at a point near Matane river. She got off next morning without apparent injury, and started for Quebec harbor.

Mr. Clement Wilcocks, of Richmond, while driving on Main street on a recent afternoon, was thrown from his team by collision with another coming in an opposite direction. He was dragged some distance and his conveyance badly damaged, though he escaped serious injury.

The large reception room of the Jeffery Hale Hospital, Quebec, was crowded with ladies and other friends of this noble institution when five young ladies, members of the graduating class of trained nurses were presented with diplomas and badges, having passed the examination with great success after three years hard work in their calling. The meeting was held last week.

The 'Evenement' newspaper is to be sued for libel by the Hon. Mr. Turgeon and seven other members of the Quebec Legislature for insinuating that they had been paid to pass certain students' bills during the present session.

The government is considering the case of the farmer nambed Belanger, of St. Eustache, who shot his brother-in-law, Antoine Seguin, at St. Eustache during the winter, and is under sentence of death with a recommendation to mercy.

A temperance hotel has been opened at St. Andrew's East, Que., under the management of Mr. Thomas Moore. It is delightfully situated facing the North River, and although the formal opening will not take place for a week or two, on account of extensive alterations, guests are already arriving. The temperance people of the vicinity are delighted at having a temperance house at St. Andrews.

Mr. Napoleon Ouellet, of the Jacques Cartier Power Company, Quebec city, while at work on Wednesday forenoon, accidentally grasped a live wire. He was on a pole at the time, and of course was paralyzed and would have dropped to the ground and been killed but for his companion, Mr. Jacques Pouillot, who bravely gripped and saved him. His hand was burned, but he walked home.

On Saturday in Chicago four men marched one after the other into Messrs. Frazin & Oppenheimer's shoe store on Madison street, just a block from the City Hall. There were fourteen customers and six clerks, and as one of the clerks came forward to meet his supposed customers, the three first men drew revolvers, drove customers and clerks to the rear of the store and the fourth man robbed the cash box of $381, and all escaped into the crowded street and got away.

DOWN BY THE SEA.

Mr. E. Wall, owner of a sawmill at Walton, N.S., was drawn into the feeder, near the revolving saws, last Tuesday and so seriously injured that he died in a few hours.

A Halifax despatch states that a strike on a large scale is feared at the Dominion Iron and Steel Company's works near Sydney, N.S. The men have asked for better pay and the issue will, it is said, be decided this evening.

Mr. Joseph Lacombe, Montmagny, and Mr. Joseph Guilmette, St. Raphael, were drowned on Thursday, while driving logs for Messrs. Price Bros. & Co., on Riviere du Sud, not far from Montmagny. Mr. Lacombe leaves a large family.

Thirteen steamers lay at the Sydney, N.S., docks of the Dominion Coal Company to load with coal. Three are to carry coal to Sweden and the others to Montreal. Four steamers at the Louisbourg docks also await cargoes.

Mr. C. E. Hazen met with a serious accident on Wednesday at Sussex, N.B., by falling in front of his loaded waggon, both wheels of which passed over his body and head, rendering him unconscious for some time. Dr. McAllister found that no bones had been broken, but feared serious internal injuries.

The steamer 'Harlaw,' which went ashore on Tuesday last at Codroy, Nfld., near the wreck of the steamer 'Hibernian,' arrived at North Sydney on May 22, having been floated during the night. The 'Harlaw' brought nearly a full cargo of goods from the 'Hibernian.'

A man named Gallant, hailing from Prince Edward Island, cut his left foot while working on the Beersville Railway near Adamsville, N.B., recently. Dr. Fairbanks amputated Gallant's great toe, as it was feared mortification would set in and probably result in the unfortunate man losing his foot.

By being scalded with boiling water from a pot upset accidentally on Wednesday at the home of Mr. John Campbell, of Sydney, N.S., Mr. Campbell's eighteen-year-old daughter is expected to lose her life. All that medical aid can do is being done, but the doctors are hopeless of success.

A Berwick, N.S., despatch of Wednesday states that Mrs. Robinson, sixty years old, of Burlington, North Mountain, N.S., is believed to have been murdered and her house burned to conceal the crime. A quarrel between the husband and a stepson has led to the arrest of the husband pending an inquest into the matter.

Early last week Cyril, the three-year-old son of Mr. John C. Horne, of Enfield, was chasing a hen in the yard and it flew into the stable and frightened a horse in the stall. The little boy ran in naturally in his chase of the hen, and the horse, which is usually a very quiet animal, kicked him so fiercely that he died half an hour later.

A congregational meeting was held in the school room of St. David's Church, St. John, N.B., on Wednesday evening for the purpose of considering a call to a minister to succeed the Rev. Dr Morison, who is now in Chicago. Quite a large number were present and considerable difference of opinion was expressed. There was such a strong opposition to making a call at present that the meeting adjourned without taking any action in that direction.

The late Senator Dever, of St. John, N.B., left an estate valued at $71,602.48. The widow is to receive the income from the estate during her life and on her death it is to be equally divided among deceased sons and daughters, share and share alike. The only public bequests are $200 to the Catholic Orphans' Home, St. John; $200 to the Protestant Orphan Asylum, St. John; and $1,000 to a charitable institution in Massachusetts.

The steamer 'Harlaw' brought news to North Sydney, N.S., on Wednesday from Port au Port, Newfoundland, of the probable loss of five persons of that place. The Gloucester schooner 'A. M. Nickerson,' was caught in the ice off that port in the winter and was abandoned by her crew. Five persons of the place boarded the vessel as a prize crew. The ice moved off the next day and the vessel was carried out to sea and has not been heard of since. Over two months having passed the prize crew and schooner are given up for lost.

MANITOBA AND THE WEST.

Winnipeg City Council has fixed the license to sell cigarettes at $50.

Mr. Robert Abbe, of Westwood, Man., was thrown from the lumber waggon of a runaway team, near Rapid City, on Thursday, and instantly killed. He was recently from England.

A Winnipeg street car trailer ran over and killed Mr. Fred. Attwood last Tuesday, he having slipped as he tried to board the car. His head was almost severed from his body. He was twenty-six years old and left a widow.

By the breakdown of a capstan on the steamer 'Yukoner,' in the Yukon river, in 1903, Mr. John Rorgan lost a leg. Last week Judge Drake and a jury ordered the British Yukon Company to pay him twelve thousand dollars.

Dr. Harry Keffer, son of Dr. T. H. Keffer, of 67 Shuter street, Toronto, was with several others in a boat at Virden, Man., crossing the river last week when the boat capsized and Dr. Keffer and Mrs. Hugh McDougall, wife of a young farmer, were drowned. The others managed to reach the shore safely.

There has been another change in the plans of the C. P. R. hotel and station at Winnipeg. As a result tenders will be asked for the erection of a perfectly fire proof hotel and station. This will mean an extra $200,000 added to the previously estimated cost, bringing the total cost up to at least a million and a half of dollars. This will mean some further delay.

While cleaning a loaded gun on Tuesday last, Mr. J. A. McDonald, a new settler in the Qu'Appelle district, received the full contents of the weapon in his body, and died from the effects of it. The gun had been discharged accidentally. Mr. McDonald was 26 years old, and was from Glengarry, Ont.

Prince Hesper Ouhtomsky, editor of the St. Petersburg 'Viedomosti,' who was the only Russian representative at the World's Press Parliament at the St. Louis World's Fair, last week, will go from the fair out to Yorkton, Man., to study the position of the Doukhobors. He expects to reach Montreal to-morrow.

Mr. W. N. Dietrich, electrical engineer for the Canadian Pacific Railway, while the westbound train was rattling along west of Rat Portage on May 21, at a good speed, suddenly leaped from the train. He had seen the infant child of an immigrant woman fall from the window of a forward car, and he took the leap to save the child's life, if possible. He found the child, carried it to a farm house near by and sent a handcar for medical assistance. The child was practically uninjured, and he went on with it to Winnipeg, where he handed it over to the almost distracted mother, who had despaired of ever again seeing her child alive.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Montreal striking plumbers speak of starting a co-operative shop and have secured premises on St. Dominique street.

The Protestant Board of School Commissioners on Wednesday decided to increase the salaries of all teachers in its employ by fifteen percent. The increase does not go into effect until the next school year.

The determination of the City Council to abolish trading stamps has been met by counter orders of the law courts. The trading stamps survive, and are widely used by tradesmen and their families.

At the last meeting of the committee in charge of the arrangements for the new McGill Union it was decided to build at the corner of Sherbrooke and Victoria streets. Plans for the building are now in preparation and the — of construction will soon begin.

Thomas Butler, thirty-eight years old, of 189 St. Etienne street, Point St. Charles, was caught in an elevator in the Bank of Montreal building on Wednesday and had both jaws broken and his head hurt. He was sent at once to the Royal Victoria Hospital.

The rainfall for this month up to May 23 was above the average, which is 2.84 inches. So far the precipitation has measured 3.46 inches with six days left of the month. Last year the month of May was an exceptionally dry one, only .11 of an inch of rain having fallen.

William Shaver, a Grand Trunk Railway brakeman, died on Thursday afternoon just as he had reached the Montreal General Hospital door in the ambulance. He had been fatally crushed while at his duties at Black's Bridge over the Lachine canal.

Some twenty-five girls in the Canada Paper Box Factory went on strike last week as a protest against the dismissal of their foreman. Mr. R. Jellyman, the proprietor, declined to reinstate the foreman and the girls stayed out. He remarked that he was getting other girls.

The court in the case of the 'Vancouver' touching bottom at Matane on her inward journey on the night of May 22 has found that her master committed an error of judgment in having her two miles off her course, that a marine fog signal at Matane should have been a warning, while the bell buoy was of little use, and that the steamer's course was proper if it had been followed carefully from Cape Chatte.

In the Supreme Court on Wednesday the Montreal Park & Island Railway won its appeal from decisions of the lower courts that restrained it from running to Longue Pointe, and gave the Cateauguay and Northern Railway $500 damages. The Supreme Court declares that the Montreal Park & Island Railway can run to Longue Pointe. This is the eastern end of Montreal Island.

Mr. Edmund Guerin has been appointed to replace Mr. Cooke as crown prosecutor, and he will commence his duties at the June term of the Criminal court, jointly with Mr. Eugene Lafontaine. Mr. Cooke requested the Attorney-General to appoint some one to replace him until the commission shall have reported on the charges of Mr. William Blackley, of Toronto.

A very enjoyable social gathering was held at St. Mark's Presbyterian Church on Wednesday evening, when the congregation bade a formal farewell to their pastor, Rv. J. D. Morrow, who had been called to the church at Hespeler, Ont. Mr. Morrow has occupied the position of pastor of St. Mark's for the past two years and has won the friendship and esteem of every member of the congregation.

A five-year-old child, Emile Dupuis, was so fond of matches that he took some to bed with him on Tuesday evening last. The matches took fire, and the child died in the Notre Dame Hospital on Wednesday morning. He was completely enveloped in flames when his parents were awakened at midnight by his cries. A little sister who slept with him escaped injury completely.

The annual distribution of prizes to the Montreal pupils of the Council of Arts will be held at 8 o'clock p.m. on June 7 in the large hall of the Monument National, St. Lawrence street, an interesting programme is being prepared for the occasion. An exhibition of work done during the winter in the schools in operation in Montreal, Quebec, Levis, Sherbrooke, St. Hyacinthe, Three Rivers, Valleyfield and Hull will open immediately after the distribution of awards on the seventh of next month, and will remain open until June 14. The exhibits will consist of work in freehand, architectural and mechanical drawing, modelling, lithography, sign-painting and lettering, boot and shoe pattern making, plumbing, carpentry, ladies' dress-cutting and dressmaking.

SUMMARY.

King Alfonso of Spain, says a Parisian despatch of Wednesday, will visit President Loubet, of France, notwithstanding what the Pope may think of His Majesty's action. The visit has been finally decided upon.

The Hon. Edward Blake told the farmers of Longford, Ireland, at that place yesterday that if they wanted him as their representative in parliament he was quite willing to give up his professional duties and serve them.

A St. Petersburg despatch of last week charges that Jews numbering fifty, carrying a red flag, on which was inscribed 'Down with the war,' paraded the streets of Gornel until dispersed by the police. No one believes the story.

The papal apostolic delegate from the Vatican to Washington, D.C., has been summoned to Rome by the Pope, and he will sail on Saturday.

The Sultan of Turkey has sent his son-in-law, Kemal Pasha, into exile because of intrigue by correspondence with the Princess Khadidje, daughter of the imprisoned ex-Sultan Murad Kemal Pasha.

The first lot of 1,055 coolies sailed from Hongkong for Durban, Natal, on Wednesday, to work in the Transvaal mines. While the coolies are excluded from settlement in Cape Colony, they are also excluded in Natal and the Transvaal except under contract to work in the mines.

Parisians were greatly stirred early last week by the arrival of 178 barrels of gold—a shipment of $9,000,000—to pay for the Panama canal, purchased by the United States. Gendarmes had to use the utmost vigilance while removing the gold to the vaults of the Credit Lyonnais.

Four Chinese gunboats and two torpedo boats demonstrated against the Portuguese settlement in Kwang tung province on Wednesday in support of a demand by the Viceroy of Canton for the surrender by extradition of a Chinese fugitive from justice. It was said the Portuguese would resist a landing by the Chinese.

The report of the British Royal Commission on the volunteer and militia forces practically recommend conscription for home defence, and say that by that means 350,000 trained men would be always at call, at less expense than the present militia system entails. One year of training is recommended for every able-bodied citizen for one year, with a few weeks each year thereafter at manoeuvres for a few years.

A Cape Haytien despatch of Friday says that the Dominican Government troops were defeated on Thursday at Esperanza on the road between Monte Christi and Santiago de Los Caballeros. All the government stores fell into the hands of the revolutionists, and General Raoul Caberer, Minister of War and commander at the battle, died of wounds received, and was succeeded by General Guayubin as Minister of War.

Marshal Su, imprisoned by the Dowager Empress of China, some time ago, because he was believed to be too pro-foreign, has been released at the interveption of the French Minister at Pekin, who maintains that the Marshal was the only officer who could keep order in Southern China. Piracy and rebellion are rife there now.

UNITED STATES.

It is claimed that strikes among laboring men and tradesmen keep the St. Louis World's Fair from making legitimate progress toward completion.

A thief who robbed St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Chicago, of $3,500 in cash and cheques, last week, sent back to the chief of police three cheques valued at $1,200.

Cleveland, O., shippers are having no easy time to get men to man their lake craft. Some boats secured men enough to make a start, but had not done so as late as Wednesday.

Mrs. Taylor was sentenced to imprisonment for life at Auburn state prison for the atrocious murder of her husband, at Monticello, N.Y., some months ago. She had an accomplice, alleged to be Peter Yerkins, but the complaint against him was dismissed.

President Clowry, of the Western Union Telegraph Company, declares that the abolition of the race department is final and that the company will lease no wires to pool rooms. The company's branch offices at the race tracks will be for ordinary business.

The Chicago 'Inter-Ocean' of Wednesday declared that eighteen or nineteen of the largest broom manufacturers of the United States had entered into a combine, with their capital placed at about four millions of dollars, to control the manufacture and sale of brooms.

The Iroquois Theatre has been refused permission to build or open the theatre on plans presented to the building department of Chicago. Mayor Harrison concurred in the position of the building commissioner, Mr. Williams, who had acted under an opinion of the corporation counsel, Mr. Tolman.

Fred. Fitch, 36 years old, of Alexandria Bay, on Wednesday became frightened that he was being struck by a passing steamer, which turned out to be the Canadian steamer 'Persia,' and he jumped from the launch, where he would have been safe, and was drowned.

Thirteen persons were killed and eight more or less injured by an explosion of the boilers of the tow-boat 'Fred. Wilson' off Riverview Park, Louisville, Ky., on Thursday. The steamer was the property of the Monongahela Coal and Coke Company, and had left Pittsburg for Louisville with barges on Friday, May 20. It was totally wrecked.

Masked burglars robbed a safe in the Queko Woollen Mills, at New Bedford, Mass., just before midnight of Thursday. Five were in the gang and they overpowered the two night watchmen and got off with their booty, leaving the watchman tied up. They took two hours to do their work.

A party of Moros near Malabang, on the Southern coast of Mindanao Island, surprised a party of Filipino men, women and children employed by the United States military government at Malabang, on May 12, and slaughtered the whole of them, some fifty-three in number. The Moros were led by Dato Alie, and he and his followers escaped.

A hundred and fifty delegates of the National Piano Dealers' Convention met in Atlantic City on Tuesday evening last, and made a bonfire of two hundred of the old square pianos. This they did to mark the passing of the old make of instruments. They waved red lights and danced in a ring around the burning pile, which burned with all the force of a house.

A fireworks factory, owned by Joseph Salone, in the outskirts of Camden, N.J., on May 23, exploded and killed one man and two boys. Six men and two girls were badly injured. Mr. William Salone, father of the owner of the works, was taken to the hospital in a dying condition, and two others of the injured, Rocco Pinto, an employee, and Michael Scanlan, sank on Tuesday last and died from their injuries.

Immigration authorities in New York have discovered that Italians by means of the Padrone system, have been bringing boys from Italy to the United States on the plea that they were coming to relatives. The fact came out that they were being brought out by the hundred and rented out to bootblack stands and fruit vendors. Now the United States Government has commenced to deport them.

Police in New York under orders of Mr. McAdoo, police commissioner, visited three hundred suspected pool rooms in Manhattan Borough and took sixteen prisoners out of forty-five places raided, besides ripping out a hundred and twenty telephones and confiscating two telegraph instruments. The district raided covered from the Battery up to 42nd street, and is the most extensive area ever raided in New York city.

Mr. Golden, foreman, and nine miners were suffocated in the workings of the Summit Branch Coal Company at Williamstown on Wednesday night. They and forty others had been travelling in a car behind a locomotive which belched forth gas and sulphur fumes that floated past them overhead. The journey had been but half sped when alarm was raised and the engineer crowded on all steam and reached the open air as soon as possible. All was done by doctors, but ten men died.

QUEBEC LEGISLATURE.

A REPLY TO THE BUDGET SPEECH

Last Friday, when the Hon. Mr. McCorkill moved the House into the consideration of supply for the departments of the government, Mr. Flynn, leader of the Opposition, undertook an exhaustive criticism of the whole budget. He declared without the cash from the sale of timber limits, the figures for 1902-03 would have shown a decit of $191,202.03. For the current fiscal year he claimed there was really shown a deficit of $175,636.72. He went on at great length to criticize the proposed expenditure for 1904-05, and criticized the failure of the government, after seven years of effort, to make any advance on the increase of the Federal subsidy, which they had declared they would get from the Dominion Government. In conclusion, he moved a vote of want of confidence, which will be voted upon later.

BIBLE SOCIETY CENTENARY FUND.

The treasurer begs to acknowledge the following contributions to the Bible Society Centenary Fund. It will be seen that there is need for many more contributions if the amount aimed at by this Montreal auxiliary ($10,000), is to be realized:

Will all churches and inviduals desiring to have a part in this great international 'Thankoffering' for the Bible, please send their contributions as early as possible to Mr. James Rosa, Treasurer, Bible House, 2175 St. Catherine street, Montreal.

Previously acknowledged	$7,311.97
Roxborough Knox Church	10.00
St. James Methodist Church, additional	1.00
Miss Campbell, Norwood	1.00
Hochelaga Methodist Church	8.65
Cardinal, Ont., per T. H. Campbell.	5.50
Mystic Methodist Church	1.50
Athelstan, Friend	1.00
New Jerusalem Church, Montreal.	10.00
Montreal West Methodist, additional.	1.00
St. Andrew's Church, Lachine, additional	2.00
Methodist Church, Lachine	10.55
Methodist Church West Brome	5.00
St. Andrew's Church of Scotland, Montreal, additional	32.50
Rev. John McKillican	2.00
Mount Royal Avenue Methodist, additional	1.00
Douglas Methodist Church	17.00
Eardley Anglican Church	1.75
Mrs. Thomas Wallace	1.00
Cornwall, Knox Presbyterian Church	56.00
Brockville, St. Paul's Church	16.60
Member Presbyterian Church, Economy	2.00
Total	$7,505.02

COUNTERFEIT DOMINION NOTES.

Counterfeit Dominion one-dollar notes have been detected during the past week, says a Toronto despatch of Friday. One issue is of 1898, and the other a second issue, series B, bears the imprint 'For Minister of Finance.' The frauds are on poor paper and were probably worked off at the race track.

VICTORIA DAY.

Observed in Canada and in Great Britain with Joyous Recollections.

'The Queen—God bless her!' How the hearts of the men of the passing generation throbbed at the sound of these words during the lifetime of Queen Victoria none but they can know. The present generation and that coming on in the schools do well to get information of what Victoria and the Victorian Era has been to the British Empire—yes, to civilization in general. If no other reason existed for the celebration than to lead the holiday maker of present day youth to inquiry as to the history of the great Queen Empress, it would be enough. To pause, however, as the millions of people did on Tuesday and rest in the sunshine of such delightful weather as was given to most of us in Canada, was a real blessing in direct harmony with her late Majesty's desire for the moral and physical welfare of her people. It was one of the choicest gifts—a perfect day—that Montreal holiday folk enjoyed. The parks and summer resorts, the Island Park especially, were filled with most pleasantly clad and joyous groups, most of them families of Montreal citizens, with, in many cases, the cousin or the sister or the aunt from the country to add pleasure to the occasion.

The great Empire Day concert of the school children was held in the Arena on the previous evening. It was attended by several thousand ladies and gentlemen, and 'Rule Britannia' and 'A la Claire Fontaine,' and English, Scotch and Irish ballads were sung in a manner highly pleasing to Mr. W. H. Smith, conductor, and the public.

The Independent Order of Oddfellows decorated the graves of deceased members in the cemeteries. Mount Royal, Mizpah, Beaver, Lansdowne, Wellington, Lafayette, Fraternity and Star of Westmount lodges were represented by their respective officers.

The First Prince of Wales Fusiliers, under Lieut.-Col. Finlayson, spent Victoria Day in Burlington, Vermont, where they were hospitably received, and where they paraded with United States troops.

The Army and Navy Veterans, chiefly composed of soldiers who served in the Imperial army, and whose time expired long ago, marched to St. Helen's Island, where they decorated the graves in the military cemetery, of regular troops buried there long ago.

ELSEWHERE IN CANADA.

In Quebec city a royal salute was fired from the citadel and the 9th Battalion was inspected. The Quebec legislature adjourned over the holiday, and there were many holiday groups in the parks.

In Kingston, Ont., there was a military review, and among the troops was the St. Andrew's Highland Cadets and a battalion of the National Guard of the State of New York. The parade was splendid.

In Winnipeg the celebration was chiefly military and athletic, and in Victoria, B.C., games and excursions were the rule.

The Canadian Society in London, England, celebrated the day by holding a banquet at the Trocadero, where Mr. Glougher presided, owing to the absence of Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, through illness. Mr. C. Devlin, M.P.; Sir Charles Tupper, Mr. W. T. R. Preston, Sir Horace Tosier, Sir John Robinson, the Hon. Mr. Copeland, the Bishop of Calgary, Mr. A. Moseman, one of the founders of the society, who is about returning home, and who was given a gold watch.

THE EARL OF MEATH.

London, May 24.—The Earl of Meath presided at the inaugural celebration of Victoria Day by the Children's Aid Society in St. James Hall to-day. Telegrams of greeting were received from Dr. Jamesson, from the Governor of the Straits Settlement, the Premier of Australia, and the Governor of Mauritius. Lord Meath said the promoters of Victoria Day had absolutely nothing in common with jingoism. They did not desire to plant the standard defiantly in the face of any people. A more suitable day than the anniversary of Victoria's birth could not be found, and he hoped next year there would be much more general recognition.

AT NEW YORK.

New York, May 24.—Honoring the memory of the late Queen Victoria, whose birthday anniversary it was, several Englishmen, Americans of English education, and members of the British Schools and Universities Club of New York, assembled at Delmoncio's to-night for the annual Victoria Day dinner. A cablegram was received from King Edward as follows:—

'The King commands me to convey his sincere thanks to the members of the British Schools and Universities Club for their message of greeting, and good wishes, which His Majesty highly appreciates.

'KNOLLYS.'

This was in answer to a message, reading:—'The British School and Universities Club of New York, assembled to honor Victoria Day, send greetings to the King and homage of British hearts.

'Realizing the unswerving efforts of the King towards Anglo-American amity, they labor for the same in the metropolitan city of the United States.'

QUEBEC PROVINCE, TOO.

Quebec, May 24.—The Provincial Legislature, after all, observed Victoria Day. Shortly after last midnight and just before the Assembly rose for the night, Mr. Parent referred to the anniversary intended to perpetuate the memory of the great and good Queen who had so long ruled over the destinies of the Empire, and invited the Opposition leader to join him in doing honor to it by seconding a motion that when the House adjourned it should stand adjourned until Wednesday at 11 a.m. The Hon. Mr. Flynn acquiesced in the invitation with the greatest pleasure, and the House adjourned accordingly until to-morrow.

FINANCIAL.

HOLIDAY MARKETS.

'Witness' Office,
May 27, 1904.

The week has been a very short one in the stock market, and it might have been shorter without much injury to business, for the total amount of the week's business could have been put through in one session without overworking brokers.

A prominent speculator, when advised to buy the stock of a company whose future was very doubtful, on the ground that the stock would go up as soon as success was assured, replied that he 'would rather pay more when he knew more.' Both investors and speculators seem to be in this condition at present. The speculators seem, on the whole, to be the more cautious, as a large proportion of the business done has been in broken lots, while there has been no evidence whatever of an attempt on the part of professional traders to create activity in anything. There is a general disposition to wait until the future is a little clearer, especially in regard to the crops.

The tables show the fluctuations of active and inactive stocks respectively, their dividends, and the return on the investment at the last sale, up to this morning's close.

INACTIVE STOCKS.

Stock	Dividend	Payable	High 1903	High 1904	Low 1904	Last sale	Return
BANKS:							
Mont....	5 H.	June 1	240½	240	243	243	4.1
Merch..	3½ H.	June 1	172	160	160½	156½	4.4
Hoche..	3½ H.	June 1	138	139½	131½	139½	5.0
E. T....	4½ H.	July 2	197¼	161¼	154½	160	5.7
Mols....	6½ H.	Sept. 1	240	231	196	200¾	4.5
Toronto.	5 H.	June 1	257½	230	224	224	4.5
Quebec.	3 H.	June 1	125	130	119	119¾	4.6
Union..	3½ H.	June 1	140	139¾	130	132	5.3
N. S....	5 H.	Aug. 1	282	266	263¼	263¼	3.8
Comm..	3½ H.	June 1	170¼	155¼	150	151¼	4.5
PREFERRED STOCKS:							
Scotia..	2 Q.	July 15	136	119	114	114	7.0
Iron....	.....	.....	.....	97¼	35¾	34	31¼	...
Coal....	4 H.	July 1	118¾	110½	108	110½	7.4
Ogilvie..	3½ H.	Sept. 1	136	128	115	118	6.0
Switch..	1¾ Q.	June 31	99¼	92	85	86	8.2
Mackay.	4 ..	.....	....	65¼	67	68	5.9
BONDS:							
Coal....	3 H.	Sept. 1	110	109½	107	109¾	7.5
Scotia..	3 H.	July 1	112	104¾	100¾	104¾	5.7
Ogilvie..	3 H.	June 1	118	115	113	115	5.1
M. S. R.	2½ H.	July 1	106¼	106	105	103	4.3
Col. Cot.	3 H.	Sept. 1	100	98	98	94½	6.4
MISCELLANEOUS:							
Bell Tel.	2 Q.	July 15	169	155	134½	143¾	5.8
Mon. Tel	2 Q.	July 15	163	153	138	156	5.1
Mon. Cot	2½ Q.	June 1	130¼	110	104	107	8.5
Ha'fx Ry	1½ Q.	July 2	105	94	85	94	6.3
Trinidad	1½ Q.	July 2	77½	77	73	75	6.6
Dom Cot	.....	.....	54½	38	25	34	...
Toledo..	.....	.....	38¾	22¾	18	19¼	...

	1903. Div.	Pay'bl.	High.	Low.	High	This week. Low.	High.	Low.	Closing.	Price per share.	Return.
C. P. R. .	2H	July 2	138⅝	116⅝	120⅝	109¾	117¼	117¼	117¼	$117.25	5.1
Power . .	1Q	Aug. 15	99¾	63¾	76	69¾	73	73	73	73.00	5.4
M. S. R. .	2½Q	Aug. 1	280	195	212	199	209½	209	209	104.50	4.7
Twins . . .	1¾Q	July 2	118	88	102¾	87¼	95	95	95	95.00	5.4
Tor. Ry. .	1¾Q	July 2	118	83	102¾	96½	101	99¾	99¾	99.75	5.0
Detroit . .	1Q	Aug. 1	90½	53	63	60¾	62	61½	61½	61.50	6.4
Richelieu .	3H	Nov. 1	104½	65	87½	78½	86¾	86½	86½	86.50	6.9
N. S. Steel	3H	July 15	111¼	68	82½	72	74	73½	73½	73.50	8.2
Dom. Coal	3H	July 1	132½	89¾	71¾	51	64	64	64	64.00	9.4
Iron Bonds	2½H	July 1	89½	49	49½	49	67½	67¼	68	680.00	7.3
Iron Com.	.. ..				6¾	12	8	10¾	10	10	10.00	...
Mackay Com.	.. ..				24¼	22½	22¾	22¾	22¾	22.75	...

SOO REORGANIZATION.

SPEYER & CO. ARE PAID, AND CONDITIONS OF GOVERNMENT LOAN FULFILLED.

New York, May 2.—Late to-night the announcement was made that Speyer & Company have closed the sale of the Consolidated Lake Superior Company securities, and have received payment therefor.

Toronto, May 30.—Messrs. Rowell, White and Kerr, who were sent to New York to investigate on behalf of the government the reorganization of the Consolidated Lake Superior Company, reported to the Ontario Cabinet on Saturday that the provisions of the act passed the last session of the Legislature by which the government agreed to guarantee the company's bonds on a loan of $2,000,000 to the Algoma Central and Hudson Bay Railway and associated industries at Sault Ste. Marie, have been complied with. The Cabinet issued an order to this effect. It was understood that upon receipt of the notification that the order had been passed by the government, the necessary amount of cash would be handed over to the company by Orvis Brothers, stock brokers, of New York. It is expected that within a week the extensive plant at Sault Ste. Marie will be in full operation.

REID CREDITORS ACCEPT 25 CENTS.

Toronto, May 30.—At a meeting on Saturday the creditors of W. B. Reid & Company, wholesale tobacconists, who failed recently, Mr. Reid made an offer of immediate cash settlement at 25 cents on the dollar, which was accepted, and the creditors will grant a discharge on that basis. The previous offer, which was rejected, was 35 cents on the dollars, with time allowance for payment.

COMMERCIAL.

Montreal Wholesale Prices.

A review of the week's business in cheese shows a decided strengthening market with an active demand and a daily clearance of receipts. There is a general depression of trade in England, and consequently high prices are not in favor. Western cheese touched 8 13-16c in the country last week, and the average price was over 8½c, or about ¾c better than the week before. There are, of course, differences of opinion as to the future course of prices, some dealers holding that the increased make, due to the excellent condition of pastures, must bring the price down, while others point to the improving British demand and diminishing stocks of old cheese, as bullish factors. Mail advices from England state that the cheese market has, owing to the firmness of the Canadian market, taken a stronger tendency, and in strictly choicest quality perfect condition cheese, higher prices have been obtained. There are still free sellers of cheese that are out of condition and damp. Local dealers have again increased prices, asking for Ontarios from 8¾c to 9c, and for best Quebec, 8½c. There is not much export demand to date and it is not likely that English dealers will interest themselves at these prices.

The butter market is interesting and active to-day. There is a noteworthy increase in export demands and considerable speculation on this side which has stiffened prices from ½c to 1c for full grass; prices for this class being 17½c to 18c. Western dairy remains at last week's figures. Hodgson's Bros., of Liverpool, report that strictly choicest quality sells more readily at a shade higher prices, but below this class, stocks are plentiful and pressed for sale, and values are irregular. Medium grades meet a quiet demand. Choicest Canadian creamery in 56 lb. boxes is quoted at 80s to 84s per cwt. Medium grades of States and Canadian at 70s to 78s per cwt.

There are still some fodder goods in stock, but holders are anxious to dispose of them, as their keeping qualities are not of the best. To-day's prices are full grass 17½c to 18c, as against 15c to 16c last week, showing a very substantial rise.

Eggs have increased in price ½c per dozen with a very firm market to-day. Receipts are not so heavy as heretofore, and the local demand quite lively, which has given a firmer feeling to the market. Receipts during the past week were 7,232 cases, as against 35,133 for the previous week. English dealers declare our prices too high, which has deterred many local dealers from pickling. On the other hand, some have pickled to the full capacity of their vats, notwithstanding the present prices, or the bad outlook for fall export business.

The high prices prevailing are in striking contrast to last year's prices, when eggs were from two to three cents cheaper. One of the main reasons given by a prominent local dealer for present high prices, is that a large source of supply is being cut off, in that Ontario dealers instead of shipping here, have sent large consignments to British Columbia; everything in sight is being bought up by dealers of the western province, and consequently prices at this end are materially affected.

In grain, flour and mill feed, there is no change worthy of note. The week's receipts of wheat by canal were 580,082 bushels, being the greatest for the present season to date.

GRAIN—Oats, 38c to 38½c for No. 2 in store here; No. 3, 37c to 37½c; corn, American yellow, No. 2, 60c; No. 3, 59c; white No. 2, 59c to 60c; buckwheat, 59c to 60c.

FLOUR—Manitoba patents, $4.90; seconds, $4.60; strong bakers, $4.50; winter wheat patents, $4.75 to $4.90; Ontario straight rollers, $4.55 to $4.65 in wood, $2.15 to $2.20 in bags; rolled oats, $2.32½ per bag; $5 per barrel.

MILL FEED—Ontario bran in bulk at $18 to $18.50; shorts, $20 to $20.50; Manitoba bran, in bags, $19; shorts $21.

BEANS—Choice primes, $1.40 per bushel, $1.35 in car lots.

PROVISIONS—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $17.50 to $19; light short cut, $16 to $17.50; American fat backs, $17.50; compound lard, 6½c to 7c; Canadian lard, 6¾c to 7½c; kettle rendered, 8½c to 9½c, according to quality; hams, 11c to 13c; bacon, 13c to 13½c, fresh killed abattoir hogs, $7.35 to $7.50; live hogs, $5.25 to $5.50.

EGGS—New laid, 15c to 15½c.

BUTTER—Full grass, 17½c to 18c; western dairy, 13c to 14c.

CHEESE—Ontario, 8¾c to 9c; best Quebec, 8½c.

ASHES—Firsts, $6.10; pearl, $7 to $7.50 per 100 lbs.

HONEY—White clover, 15c per section; in 10 pound tins, 8c; in 70 pound tins, 7c to 7½c; buckwheat, 1c less.

MAPLE SYRUP—Per wine gallon, 50c to 55c in tins; 5c per lb. in wood; sugar, 8c.

PURE MAPLE SUGAR—7½c to 8c.

HAY—No. 1, $10 to $11; No. 2, $9.50 to $10; clover, $7.50 to $8; clover mixed, $8.50 to $9 per ton in car lots.

POTATOES—95c per bag in car lots.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—May 27.

Rarely if ever has there been such a crowded market during the month of May as was the case at the Bonsecours Market this forenoon. Enormous quantities of potatoes and oats were offered by the farmers while the market gardeners had scores of tons of green stuff, especially rhubarb, shalots and radishes. The basket brigade up in the market hall had hundreds of lilac bouquets which shed their fragrance through the assembled crowds. Although the buyers were out in crowds, prices in general had a downward tendency. The shalots are being crowded on the market as the tops are beginning to turn yellow. New laid eggs are higher and fresh butter is lower in price, dead poultry is declining somewhat, yet the prices are still high enough. Oats sold at 85c to 90c per bag; buckwheat, $1 to $1.10 do.; potatoes, 75c to 85c per 80 lb. bag; turnips and beets, 75c do.; carrots and parsnips, $1.25 do.; American cabbages, $2 to $2.50 per crate; rhubarb about half a cent per lb.; shalots, 8c to 12c per bunch; radishes, 10c to 15c per dozen bunches; lettuce, 12c to 30c do.; dead turkeys, 12c to 15c per lb.; geese, 12c do.; chickens, 12c to 15c do.; fowls, $1.50 per pair; tub butter, 18c to 20c per lb.; print butter, 18c to 25c do.; new laid eggs, 20c to 23c per dozen; older eggs, 15c to 18c do. There is to be a large sale of Mediterranean fruit on the wharf this afternoon. Oranges sell at $2.75 to $3 per box; lemons, $2.50 per box; strawberries, 20c to 25c per box; cucumbers, $2.50 per half bushel basket; green beans, $3 do.; tomatoes, 50c per small basket; bananas, $1.40 to $1.70 per bunch; hay, $8 to $10 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $4.50 to $6 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

RAIL AND CANAL RECEIPTS.

	Week ending May 30.	May 25
Wheat, bush.	814,599	167,709
Peas, bush	1,179	2,185
Oats, bush	32,169	11,379
Rye, bush.	4,846	4,764
Flour, brls.	22,140	11,535
Eggs, cases..	7,232	35,133
Buckwheat, bush.	——	12,635
Butter, pkgs.	11,278	9,618
Cheese, bxs.	39,867	16,943
Pork, brls.	250	500
Lard, pkgs.	6,002	14,396
Meats, pkgs.	5,182	15,718
Hams and bacon, pkgs.	697	265
Tallow, brls.	203	——
Apples, brls.	398	——
Beef, brls.	4	5
Leather, rolls	1,716	——
Raw hides	761	93
Apples, boxes	398	——

GRAIN IN STORE.

Grain and flour in store in Montreal:

	May 28, 1904.	May 21, 1904.	May 29, 1903.
Wheat, bush . ..250,555	249,479	247,098
Corn, bush	24,945	31,107	39,682
Peas, bush	45,281	56,052	70,728
Oats, bush 238,669	262,569	215,202
Barley, bush . . .	47,444	65,434	58,809
Rye, bush	1,175	1,562	28,767
Buckwheat, bush	13,591	14,154	16,621
Flour, brls	22,024	21,910	23,273
Meal, brls	752	785	649

WHEAT SHIPMENTS.

Bradstreets reports the exports of wheat for the United States and Canada for last week at 1,132,157 bushels, against 1,235,762 the previous week, and 4,677,678 for the corresponding week last year. Since July 1, 1903, 125,512,511 bushels were exported as against 204,163,812 for the previous year.

English farmers' deliveries of wheat for the past week were 41,900 quarters, at an average price of 26s 4d.

Australian shipments for the past week to the United Kingdom were 50,000 quarters, and to the Continent, 20,000 quarters, as against 80,000 quarters to the United Kingdom, and none to the Continent for the previous week.

The imports into the United Kingdom for the past week were 447,000 quarters wheat, 120,000 corn, and 121,000 barrels flour.

ONTARIO MARKETS.

Ottawa, May 28.—At an early hour this morning the square was well filled with the vehicles of the country folk, and as a large number of dealers and householders were out, business was finished at a comparatively early hour. Potatoes were steady, with a good supply on hand. The request was active, and sales were made at $1.05 to $1.10 per bag. The ruling quotations were as follows: Prints, 20c to 21c; small pails, 18c to 19c, and tub butter at 17c to 18c per pound. Eggs were not offered as freely as might be expected at this time of the year, consequently prices held steady. By the dozen sales were made at 16c, and in case lots at 15c to 15½c. The oat market was quiet and steady, sales being made at 39c to 40c per bushel. About a dozen loads made up the offering of hay. Prices showed no material change, best timothy selling at $14 to $15, and poorer stuff at $11 to $13 per ton. Butter was firmer.

Toronto, May 30.—Wheat—The demand for the winter grades is scarcely as active as it was a week ago. The offerings are light, and the market is steady at 96c for No. 2 red and white west and east.

Flour—There is a good demand, but the offerings are very light; the market is steady at $3.80 bid for cars of 90 percent winter wheat patents in buyers' bags, west or east. Choice brands are held fifteen to twenty cents higher. Manitoba flour is steady at $4.80.

Mill Feed—Steady at $17 for cars shorts and $15.50 for bran in bulk west or east. Manitoba mill feed is steady at $20 for cars of shorts and $19 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley quiet at 42c for No. 2, 40c for No. 2 extra, and 38c for No. 3 west or east.

Buckwheat quiet at 46c for No. 2 west or east.

Rye in moderate demand and the market is steady at 57c to 58c for No. 2 west or east.

Corn, easier; Canada is quoted at 45c to 46c for cars west. American is quoted at 60c for No. 2 yellow; 5c for No. 3 yellow, and 58c for No. 3 mixed in car lots on the track, Toronto.

Oats rather easier at 32c to 32½c for No. 1 white, and 32½c to 33c for No. 2 white east. No. 2 while are quoted at 32c west.

Rolled oats are steady at $4.50 for cars of bags, and $4.75 for barrels on the track, Toronto; 25c more for broken lots here, and 40c more for broken lots outside.

Peas steady at 62c for No. 2 west or east.

Butter—The receipts are still quite liberal, and stocks especially of low grade and medium good accumulating here with but little outside demand. The local trade is largely confined to small lots of choice grass butter. Prices are easy. Creamery prints, 15c to 18c; do., solids, 15c to 16c.

Eggs in moderate supply; there is a good demand, and the market is firm at 15c per dozen for new laid.

Baled Hay—The receipts are fair, the demand is not very active, and the market is steady. Cars on the track here are quoted at $9 per ton.

Baled Straw—Steady, cars on the track here are quoted at $5.50 per ton.

Dressed Hogs—The receipts of farmers' lots are not large; there is a fair demand, and the market is steady at $6.50 for heavy and $7 for light. Live hogs are in demand, and the market is steady at $5.15 for selects, and $4.90 for heavy and light fats.

Ingersoll, May 30.—White wheat, 90c to 92c per bushel; red fall do., 90c to 92c; spring do., 90c to 92c; oats, 32c to 34c; peas, 60c to 65c; barley, 50c to 54c; oatmeal, $3 to $3.50 per cwt.; cornmeal, $3 to $3.50 per cwt.; flour, $2.40 to $2.65 per cwt.; bran, $18 to $19 per ton; shorts, $19 to $20 per ton; butter, 20c to 22c per pound; creamery, 23c to 25c per pound; eggs, 11c to 12c per dozen; potatoes, $1.25 to $1.40 per bag; live hogs, $4.75 to $4.85 per cwt.; hay, $9 to $10 per ton; hides, $5 to $6 per cwt.

CATTLE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, May 30.

About 750 head of butchers' cattle, 40 milch cows, 200 calves and 400 sheep and lambs were offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were out strong, and trade was good, with prices about the same as on last week's markets. Prime beeves sold at 4¾c to near 5¼c per lb.; pretty good cattle from 3¾c to 4¼c, and the common stock from 2¾c to 3½c per lb. There were about 100 milkmen's strippers among the offerings, and some of them not very fat; they sold at from 3c to 4c per lb. Milch cows sold at from $25 to $55 each. Calves sold at from $2.50 to $8 each. Shippers paid 4c per lb. for good, large sheep, and the butchers paid 3½c to 4c per lb. for the others. Lambs sold at from $2.75 to $4.50 each. Good lots of fat hogs sold at 5¼c to 5½c per lb.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, May 27.—Very little was doing at the western cattle market this morning. Receipts in all lines were light, and trade was quiet. The few cattle offering sold fairly well at or about previous quotations. After the heavy trading that has been done in nearly all kinds of stock during the other market days of the week it was perhaps natural that to-day's business should be quiet. The need for cattle has been well supplied, and a large run to-day would no doubt have meant a heavy, if not an easy, market. Prices generally were steady. The run amounted to 13 cars, and included 96 cattle, 36 sheep and lambs, 500 hogs and 90 calves.

Export Cattle—The offering was very light, and everything was bought early. Quotations all round are unchanged. Extra choice are quoted at $4.90 to $5.20 per cwt.; medium to good at $3.75 to $4.25, and cows at $3.75 to $4.25.

Butchers' Cattle—Trade in this line also was quiet, but the tone of the market was steady. Prices are quoted unchanged. The best steers and heifers are quoted at $4.65 to $4.75 per cwt., and good to choice loads at $4.30 to $4.60. Fair to good loads sold at $4 to $4.25; mixed lots of medium cattle at $3.75 to $4.10; good cows at $3.25 to $4, and common to fair at $2.75 to $3.25.

Stockers and Feeders—The demand for these cattle continues fair, but few were on the market this morning. Those offering sold well at steady prices. Short-keeps in good condition are quoted at $4.50 to $4.80, and lighter weights at $4 to $4.50; good stockers at $3.35 to $3.75, and common at $2.50 to $3.25.

Milch Cows—Good cows are in demand. The range of prices offering is steady at $30 to $60 each.

Calves—The market is still weak on account of the heavy offerings. Quotations are unchanged at 3½c to 4½c per lb., and $2 to $8 each.

Sheep and Lambs—Trade was very quiet, there being hardly sufficient stock offering to make a market. Quotations all round are unchanged. Export ewes are steady at $4 to $4.50; grain fed lambs at $5.50 to $5.75, and spring at $2.50 to $5.50.

Hogs are quoted unchanged at $5.15 per cwt. for selects, and $4.90 for lights and fats.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

East Buffalo, May 30.—Cattle receipts, 4,700 head; active, 10c to 15c higher; prime steers, $5.35 to $5.60; shipping, $5.00 to $5.35; butchers, $4.60 to $5.35; heifers, $3.75 to $5.10; cows, $3.50 to $4.60; bulls, $3.25 to $4.50; stockers and feeders, $3.50 to $4.65; stock heifers, $2.75 to $3.40; fresh cows and springers, $2 to $3 lower; good to choice, $45 to $57; medium to good, $32 to $42; common, $22 to $30.

Veals, receipts, 1,000 head; 25c higher, $4.25 to $5.25.

Hogs, receipts, 17,000 head; fairly active, about steady; heavy, $5.05 to $5.10; mixed, $5.00 to $5.05; Yorkers, $4.90 to $5.00; pigs, $4.75 to $4.80; roughs, $4.20 to $4.35; stags, $2.75 to $3.25; dairies, $4.75 to $5.00.

Sheep and lambs, receipts, 18,000 head; slow; wethers and ewes steady; others, 25c to 25c lower; lambs, $4.50 to $6.60; yearlings, $5.50 to $5.75; wethers, $5.40 to $5.50; ewes, $4.75 to $5.00; sheep, mixed, $2.50 to $5.

Chicago, May 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,500; market steady and active; good to prime steers, $5.25 to $5.85; poor to medium, $4.40 to $5.25; stockers and feeders, $3.25 to $4.75; cows, $2 to $4.70; heifers, $2.50 to $5.35; canners, $2 to $2.90; bulls, $2.50 to $4.35; calves, $2.50 to $5.50; Texas fed steers, $4.25 to $5.10.

Hogs—Receipts, 17,000; market, 5c to 10c higher; mixed and butchers, $4.50 to $4.70; good to choice heavy, $4.65 to $4.77½; rough heavy, $4.50 to $4.60; light, $4.50 to $4.65; bulk of sales, $4.55 to $4.65.

Sheep—Receipts, 4,000; market steady; lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $5.25 to $5.60; fair to choice mixed, $4 to $5; native lambs, $5 to $6.50; spring lambs, $5.50 to $7.50.

ONTARIO CROPS.

FALL WHEAT VERY POOR—GOOD CONDITIONS FOR SPRING SEEDING.

Toronto, May 25.—The crop bulletin about to be issued by the Ontario Department of Agriculture, will contain the following regarding agricultural conditions on May 15, 1904:

Although the crop entered the winter full of promise, it emerged in a very bad condition indeed, the season having proved one of the most disastrous for fall wheat in its history, the loss by winter killing ranging from 40 to 90 percent. A considerable area of fall wheat will be resown with barley and oats or other spring grains for feed. The chief cause of hurt to the crop was the formation of ice on level and low-lying places, although a number of correspondents complain of some smothering. On the slopes of rolling land and on fields well protected by timber a few good yields may be recorded. The greatest damage to the crop was sustained in the Lake Erie counties. Next in order of injury reported come the Lake Huron and West Middlesex groups, the Georgian Bay and Lake Ontario districts, following with a somewhat lighter, but still serious proportion of loss. The bright spot in the outlook for fall wheat is the fact that since the beginning of May the weather has been most favorable for the recuperation of the crop and the latest reports to hand indicate that many of the fields are making an encouraging recovery.

Winter Rye—The acreage given to this crop is comparatively small. Like fall wheat it has suffered severely from winter killing, although not to the same extent.

Clover—In the eastern half of the province the crop is from fair to good, and in some sections very good; in the western half it is from good to very poor. The greatest part of the injury to clover was done by ice lying for a length of time on flat or low lying fields. Most of the loss has occurred with old fields, the more freshly seeded fields almost invariably turning out well. The rains prevailing about the middle of May have given the crop a good start for the season.

Spring seeding.—April was so cold and forbidding that but little seed was put into the ground in the early part of May, however, sowing operations were pushed rapidly forward, and nearly the normal acreage was in seed as correspondents wrote. In many sections sowing was completed, but in other quarters there was still considerable to do in this line. The ploughing under and re-seeding of fall wheat also delayed matters, and added to the work of seeding.

Spring grains, as a rule, found a good seed bed, although a few correspondents, more especially in some of the west Midland counties, complained of the ground being rather hard. However, a good tone generally pervades the bulk of the reports regarding spring operations.

Vegetation—Growth in both field and forest was late in starting, but the first week or ten days of May were so warm and favorable that vegetation went forward with a rush, and when correspondents reported on May 16 pastures were almost as far on as usual. In nearly every section cattle were on the grass at that date, and trees and shrubs were springing into leaf.

Live stock—Considering the severity of the winter live stock have come through in a fair condition.

The general health of horses has been good, and this class of live stock are in demand. The sudden change to the activity of the exceedingly warm first week of May, after the prolonged confinement of winter, told against many working animals and some valuable horses succumbed to the strain. Cattle looked rather thin in the spring, but they appear to be in good health. The greatest loss has been among early calves. Sheep are not raised to the same extent as formerly. They are reported in fair condition, although lambing has not been altogether satisfactory. Swine has done well considering the trying winter. From various parts of the province reports have been received of some of them becoming crippled on account of the cold and dampness prevailing, and many young pigs have died, but the great bulk of swine have turned out well.

Fruit trees—The severity of the winter told somewhat against fruit trees, more especially peaches, plums and cherries, but the injury from frost was not so serious as was at one time expected. Pears and apples suffered least from the cold weather, but these, and nearly all classes of young fruit trees sustained more injury from girdling by mice, reports regarding the presence in orchards of these vermin coming from nearly every county in western Ontario and from several counties in the east. Complaints have also been received concerning the San Jose scale, one correspondent giving serious warning of the inevitable evil results attending neglect of attention to this enemy. Fruit trees are about ten days later than usual in blossoming, and this prevents correspondents from speaking with assurance as to the prospects of fruit, although some very hopeful reports have been received. Raspberries and strawberries are described as being badly winter killed in places and will hardly be up to the mark.

Farm Supplies—As farmers are more and more feeding their hay and grain to live stock there is less of these products on hand in the spring than formerly. The fact that all classes of live stock were kept confined for a longer time than usual also drew largely upon the supplies of fodder. However, a sudden rise in the prices of hay and oats would likely bring out a considerable quantity of both of these commodities, which otherwise would be fed to live stock. It can hardly be said that there is a surplus of wheat, except in a comparatively few individual cases.

CHEESE BOARDS

COUNTRY MARKETS STILL STRONG.

Woodstock, May 25.—There were offered 1,300 colored and 500 white, and the sales were: Ballantyne, 75 at 8 3-16c; Thomas, 100 at 8 5-16c, and 65 at 8 1-4, and McDairmid, 80c at 8 1-8c. The price of 8½c was asked by the other salesmen. There were fifteen buyers present and fourteen factories were represented.

Brockville, Ont., May 26.—There was great activity at the meeting of the cheese board this afternoon, and prices went skyward with a rush. The excellent condition of the pastures has greatly increased the flow of milk, and the make is correspondingly large, colored being in the majority with 2,364 boxes, against 638 white. The bidding opened at 8c, and calls were made at 8 1-16c, 8¼c and 8 5-16c, all of which were refused. Then Bissell made it 8½c for colored and 8¾c for white, and purchased 328 white and 804 colored. On the street 8½c ruled for white and colored, but as high as 8 9-16c and 8¾c was paid for the latter. Sales are reported as follows:—Patton, 500; Bissell, 1,800; Derbyshire, 1,000; Ferguson, 600; Dickey, 700; Earle, 300; Murphy, 900; total, 5,800.

Perth, May 27.—There were 1,025 boxes of white cheese and 400 boxes of colored offered. All were sold at 8½c. The buyers present were: Bissell, Webster, Ferguson and Patton.

Cowansville, May 28.—Twenty-seven factories offered 3,214 boxes of cheese, and 23 creameries offered 1,836 boxes of butter. A. J. Brice bought 335 cheese at 8½c; F. Fowler, 135 at 8 9-16c, 16 at 8½c, and 86 at 8 5-16c; D. A. McPherson, 217 at 8½c; Gunn & Langlois, 146 at 8 9-16c, 45 at 8½c, and 56 at 8¼c; A. J. Brice bought 559 boxes of butter at 17¾c, and 50 at 17¼c; Gunn & Langlois 415 at 17¾c, 90 at 17¼c, 55 at 17 1-8c, and 40 at 17c; J. Alexander, 215 at 17¼c, and 90 at 17¾c; J. Orpe, 127 at 17¼c; 195 boxes unsold. Twelve buyers present.

St. Hyacinthe, Que., May 28.—Seventeen creameries offered 592 packages of butter. Sales were: Lovell & Christmas, 40 at 16¾c, 20c at 17c, and 60 at 17½c; J. A. Vaillancourt, 150 at 17c; D. A. McPherson & Co., 42 at 17c; Alex. W. Grant, 40 at 17c. Balance unsold.

Cornwall, May 28.—Offered and sold: 791 white 8¾c; 1,067 colored 8¾c; total, 1,858; corresponding week last year, 1,640 boxes sold at 10½c to 10¾c. J. F. McGregor bought 557; J. Welsh, 937, and J. A. McRae, 371 colored.

Belleville, May 28.—There was offered 3,385 white and 610 colored. Sales: Alexander, 1,320; Watkin, 580; Brenton & Son, 510, and Hodgson, 280; all at 8¾c; Alexander, 205, and Magrath, 735, at 8 9-16c. Balance refused at 8 9-15c, but accepting on street.

Date	Board.	Offerings.	Prices.
May 28.	Cowansville.. ...	3214	8¼-8 9-16
May 28.	Crysler.	1402	8¾
May 28.	Cornwall...	1858	8¾
May 28.	Belleville..	995	8¾
May 26.	Kingston..	1170	8 5-16 B.
May 26.	Madoc..	980	8 3-16
May 6.	Alexandria..	1188	8¾
May 26	Tweed..	520	8¼
May 26.	Picton..	1500	8 7/16
May 26.	Vankleek Hill. ..	1248	8 13-16
May 27.	Huntingdon.. ...	211	8¾-8½
May 27.	Iroquois..	837	8¾
May 27.	Listowel..	1418	8¾-8¾
May 27.	Perth..	1425	8½
May 27.	Kemptville... ...	1704	8 11-16
May 27.	Napanee..	1282	8½
May 27.	Winchester... ...	1068	8¼
May 25.	Woodstock.	1800	8 7/16-8¼
May 25.	Sterling..	720	8 3-16
May 24.	Campbellford.. ..	1000	8 1-8
May 27.	Ottawa..	945	8½
May 27.	South Finch.. ..	1505	8¾ B.
May 26.	Brockville..	2264	8½-8⅝

B.—Bid price, no sales.

SUGAR HIGHER.

HAS GONE UP QUARTER OF A CENT IN THE LAST MONTH.

Local refiners Wednesday advanced sugar prices another five cents per 100 lbs. on all grades. Halifax refiners did likewise, but Winnipeg is unchanged for the present. This last advance makes a total rise of 25 cents per 100 pounds, or quarter of a cent a pound since a month ago.

Prices are now: Extra granulated, $4.40; Phoenix, $4.30; bright coffee, $4.20; bright yellow, $4.15; No. 3, $4.10; No. 2, $3.90; No. 1, $3.50; extra ground, $4.75; powdered $4.55, and Paris lumps, $4.90 per 100 lbs., in barrels and boxes; granulated in bags, 10c less.

GRAIN INSPECTION.

CORN EXCHANGE BELIEVES IT SHOULD BE UNDER BOARD OF TRADE CONTROL.

The Corn Exchange Association has decided to send a delegation to Ottawa, to urge that the inspection of grain should be put under the control of the Boards of Trade, as is the case in the United States, it being believed that this would work better than government inspection.

If, however, the government decided to retain control of the inspections, the Corn Exchange submits certain amendments, drawn up by a committee appointed for the purpose, to the new Grain Inspecion Act, introduced into Parliament by Sir Richard Cartwright. The amendments are principally concerned with the fact that the act makes the chief inspector in Eastern Canada superior to the Grain Survey Board, which is made up of practical grain men. Any dispute between buyer and seller may be appealed from the inspector to the board, and then on to the chief inspector, who might naturally be biased in favor of his subordinate. In the West, the Grain Survey Board is the final authority, and the grain men cannot see why it should not be the same here.

They also object to the clause preventing the re-inspection of Ontario wheat at Montreal, claiming that such grain must generally be sold on Montreal certificate. The rule against mixing grain in public elevators is also objected to, it being held that mixing is necessary to the interests of both buyer and seller, and that if it is not done in public elevators, private ones will be built for the purpose.

It is also recommended that No. 2 white oats should weigh 33 pounds to the bushel, instead of 34, and No. 3, 31 pounds instead of 30; also that a new grade, No. 4 white, be added, for grain not as clean as No. 3, and weighing at least 28 pounds to the bushel.

They ask the Board of Trade to co-operate with them in pressing these things on the attention of the Government.

MONTREAL TRADE.

Dun's Bulletin says: The week has been somewhat of a broken one owing to the Victoria Day holiday, and the general trade situation is little changed since a week ago. It is gratifying to hear that money is coming in a little better, and returns for May are expected to show quite a fair improvement on those of April, which was a very poor month in this respect. In dry goods, fair sorting orders continue to be reported for muslins and other light summer fabrics, but travellers' letters would indicate that a considerable proportion of last fall's stocks are being carried over in certain sections, which must affect fall business this year. Hardware and metals show a fair movement, but it is noticed that receipts of sheets, plates, etc., by incoming steamships are considerably smaller than figures for last year at this date. Prices for cheese continue comparatively low, and unless they improve the circulation of money in the country parts will be materially affected. The money market is fairly steady, with call funds quoted at 5 percent. Five district failures are reported for the week, none of them being of any importance.

MAY BE BIG STRIKE.

DOMINION IRON AND STEEL COMPANY PREPARING FOR TROUBLE.

Halifax, May 30.—Everything now seems to point to a determined struggle between the Dominion Iron and Steel Company's management, and the men, over the question of wages. On Saturday, Graham Fraser, general manager, and Mr. Cameron, comptroller of the company, left for Montreal to confer with the directors, and it is believed that their advice will be to fight.

On

UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA.

LAYING OF THE CORNER STONE WAS A PLEASANT EVENT.

Ottawa, May 25.—The laying of the corner stone of the University of Ottawa, yesterday, brought together some of Canada's most eminent representatives of church and state. The occasion was honored also by the presence of Cardinal Gibbons, of Baltimore, in many respects the most distinguished prelate of the Roman Catholic Church on this continent. The address of His Eminence and also that of Sir Wilfrid Laurier pointed out that the institution should hereafter be English-speaking.

It was worthy of note that although the University is controlled by a religious community, the first place in the ceremony was tendered to the state as represented in the person of His Excellency, the Governor-General.

The first feature of the day's programme was pontifical high mass at St. Joseph's Church, celebrated by His Grace Archbishop Duhamel, of Ottawa, who at one time directed the affairs of the University. His Eminence was present at the throne and practically all of the Canadian archbishops and bishops occupied seats in the sanctuary.

Following this came the laying and blessing of the corner stone of the new arts building. A tremendous crowd witnessed this ceremony and listened to the addresses. The function awaited the arrival of His Excellency, the Governor-General, who was greeted by 'God Save the King.' This was at a quarter to noon. The corner stone was then laid and blessed by Monsignor Sbarretti, papal delegate.

Cardinal Gibbons was applauded on rising to speak. Although a stranger in the Canadian Capital he felt quite at home because he was bound to those around him by ties of faith, hope and charity. 'We have,' he said, 'all, thanks to God, one Lord, one faith, and one baptism; one God and Father of All, who is above all and through all and in us all. A traveller in traversing the various states of the Union and these provinces of Canada cannot fail to be struck by the splendor of the institutions of learning, of religion and of education which confront him on every side. If I were to ask myself the question to what cause are we to ascribe these manifestations of Christian faith and piety you would all agree with me that we are indebted, under the providence of God, to those sturdy immigrants who in days past and generations past came from Europe and settled upon our shores.

Bishop Emard, of Valleyfield, addressed the gathering briefly in French.

The last speaker was His Excellency Lord Minto. Lord Minto expressed the pleasure it afforded him to take part on this occasion, and to join in the welcome to Cardinal Gibbons, who had done so much by his distinguished influence to direct and control modern thought and the perhaps somewhat speculative religious tendencies of the New World. He hoped that from the new building would go forth many young men to contribute to the history of their country, and believed that this ceremony on the late Queen's birthday held cheerful promise of all the blessings so earnestly desired for the University of Ottawa.

MESSAGE FROM ROME.

'Rome, May 23, 1904.

'Mgr. Sbaretti, apostolic delegate, Ottawa, Canada:

'The Holy Father rejoices that to-morrow, under the auspices of Mary, the helper of Christians, there will be laid the corner stone of the edifice destined to replace the university building which was burned. He bestows his apostolic benediction on the prelate, clergy and faithful who will take part in the ceremonies. It is his hope that the commendable efforts of the well-deserving Oblat Fathers of Mary Immaculate may soon be crowned with success.

'(Signed)

'CARDINAL MERRY DEL VAL.'

SIR WILFRID LAURIER.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier responded to the toast 'Canada,' and in so doing praised the men who are engaged in raising again the walls of the Ottawa University, a useful work for the country. It was pleasant to know that the institution is to arise again from its ashes, like the Phoenix of fable, even more resplendent than before. The hope has been expressed in some quarters that this should be an English-speaking university. 'If I,' said Sir Wilfrid, 'had a voice in its council I would say by all means let it be an English-speaking university. If the thought were one of exclusion my position would be that we cannot share in such a wish. The spirit of the church is not to exclude, but to open her arms to take in. If, in addition to being an English-speaking university, it were likewise to be French-speaking, it would be a double advantage. For the education of a man, to be complete, he must possess the language of the two countries which have stood at the head of modern civilization.'

The toast of the United States was proposed by the Rev. Dr. Herridge, and replied to by the United States consul-general, Mr. Foster.

Mr. Justice J. J. Curran responded to the toast 'Our alumni.' The toast 'Our sister universities' was responded to by Sir Sandford Fleming on behalf of Queen's, by Mgr. Mathieu on behalf of Laval, and by President Loudon on behalf of Toronto.

METHODIST CONFERENCE

ONLY ONE CHANGE IN THE CITY PASTORATES EXPECTED.

The annual meeting of the Montreal Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada will take place on Friday, June 3, at St. James Church. The Rev. J. T. Mansell, president of the Conference will preside. It is probable that several ministers will be nominated as his successor. The Rev. Melvin Taylor, the Rev. F. G. Lett, of Ottawa, and the Rev. Mr. Sparling, of Quebec, are all spoken of as being likely to be elected to the office.

The ministerial session will be held in St. James Church to-morrow, June 1, at two o'clock in the afternoon. The stationing committee will meet on Monday, May 30, to make the necessary appointments. It is not likely that there will be any changes in any of the city churches apart from that in St. James, caused by the acceptance by the Rev. Mr. Sykes of the call to the Smith's Falls Church.

DISCOVERY BY PROFESSOR CASTELLANI IN CEYLON.

New York, May 25.—A special cable to the 'Times' from Colombo, says Prof. Castellani, the bacteriologist, has discovered the bacillus of dysentery and he will shortly read a paper on it before a medical association. He is now conducting the final experiments.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra—prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verses) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

BIRTHS.

BELL — At 78 Mitcheson avenue, on May 23, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Bell, a son.

BIRKS.—At 294 Stanley street, Montreal, on May 24, 1904, the wife of W. M. Birks, of a son.

CONNON — At Guelph, Ont., on April 23, 1904, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Connon.

GILES.—At 267 Prince Arthur street, on May 22, 1904, a son to Mr. and Mrs. A. E. B. Giles.

HOUGHTON — On Tuesday, May 24, 1904, the wife of C. A. Houghton, of a son.

ROBERTSON — At 86 Mitchison avenue, on May 17, 1904, a son to Mr. and Mrs. William Robertson.

ROBINSON — At 85 Mitchison avenue, on May 22, 1904, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. G. Robinson.

RUNNELLS.—At the Methodist parsonage, Elma, Ont., on May 27, 1904, a daughter to the Rev. and Mrs. A. E. Runnells.

SHAW — On May 22, 1904, to Mrs. G. Arthur Shaw, 4123 Western avenue, a son.

SMITH — At 641 City Hall avenue, on May 22, the wife of James Seath Smith, of a son (Osmond Seath).

TIPPETT.—At 25 Sussex avenue, on May 24, 1904, a daughter to the Rev. Ernest H. and Mrs. Tippett.

WRIGHT — On May 23, 1904, at 4836 Western avenue, Westmount, the wife of Wm. Wright, of a son.

MARRIED.

BLACK—BREWER.—At Ottawa, on May 23, 1904, by the Rev. Canon Hanington, at St. Bartholomew's Church, Miss M. I. Brewer, to F. N. Black, both of Ottawa.

DAVIDSON — STOUT — At the Methodist parsonage, Perth, Ont., by the Rev. Wm. Timberlake, on May 25, 1904, Miss Margaret E. Stout, of Newboro, to Silas Davidson, of Smith's Falls.

HEALEY — SCRUTON — In Kingston, Ont., on May 18, 1904, by the Rev. Eber Crummy, Lizzie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Scruton, Stephen street, to Harold Wellwood Healey, Kingston.

HOLSON—KROCK.—At the residence of Mr. Robert C. Tennant, Christie street, Pembroke, on May 18, 1904, by the Rev. R. Smith, Harold W. Holson, of Parry Sound, Ont., to Martha D. Krock, of Alice, Ont.

HOTCHKIN—HEPBURN.—At the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. T. H. Hepburn, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Monett, Mo., (and brother of the bride), D. E. Hotchkin, of Maryville, Mo., to Charlotte S. Hepburn, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hepburn, of Glenco Farm, Hopkins, Mo.

LA PLANT—CAMERON.—On May 26, 1904, at Rawdon Methodist Church, by the Rev. W. Weese, Claud H. LaPlant, of Sherbourne, Vt., to Miss Annie Cameron, of Rawdon, Que.

LAVIOLETTE — BENNETT — On May 25, 1904, at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Bennett, Calumet, by the Rev. John Fowkes, Mr. Elie Laviolette, farmer, of North Nation, to Miss Mary Ellen Bennett, of Calumet.

LAWRENCE — PANCHOT — At St. Paul, Minn., on May 18, 1904, at the Central Presbyterian Church, Herbert T. Lawrence, of Quebec, to Della M. Panchot, of St. Paul.

PROCTOR—TOPLEY.—On May 25, 1904, by the Rev. W. D. Herridge, D.D., Frank Britain Proctor, of the city of Ottawa, barrister, to Jean Topley, youngest daughter of Horatio N. Topley, of the Interior Department, Ottawa.

PURVES — BARR — On May 24, 1904, by the Rev. A. Mackay, Lucknow, and at his residence, Mr. John S. Purves to Eliza, second daughter of Mr. William Barr, all of Kinloss.

SOPER—BONTER. — At Zion Methodist Church, Rat Portage, Ont., by the Rev. H. Hall, on May 18, 1904, Mina May, daughter of Mr. C. R. Bonter, 27 Bleecker street, Toronto, to Herbert L. Soper, Winnipeg.

WHITICAR — BUKER — On May 25, 1904, by the Rev. W. Timberlake, at the residence of the bride's parents, Minerva, daughter of Hiram Buker, Perth, Ont., to Thomas Whiticar, of the Township of Oso, Ont.

DIED.

ACTON.—On May 6, 1904, at Wicklewood, Maze Road, Kew, England, Lucie Louisa, née Keates, wife of J. Rowland Acton.

AMM — At Quyon, Que., on May 24, 1904, Joseph Amm, aged 68 years.

ARMSTRONG — At Portland, Me., on May 22, 1904, Cecil, son of Robert and the late Julia Armstrong, aged 16 years and four months.

After the toil and trouble,
There cometh a day of rest,
After the weary conflict,
Peace on the Saviour's breast.
After the care and sorrow,
The glory of light and love,
After the wilderness journey,
The Father's bright home above.

After the pain and sickness,
The tears are all wiped away,
After the flowers are gathered,
No more of earth's decay.
After the deep heart sorrow,
An end of every strife,
After the daily crosses,
A glorious crown of life.

FATHER.

BAILIE — On April 8, 1904, at Ballymena, County Antrim, Ireland, James E. Bailie, late of R.I.C., youngest son of the late Mr. James Bailie, farmer, of Treagh, County Louth, Ireland, and brother of Mrs. John Gilliland, this city.

BLAIKIE.—On May 21, 1904, at Sarnia Ont., Francis Blaikie, aged 79 years, brother of John L. Blaikie, of Toronto.

BUSHBY.— At his late residence, Malvern, Ont., on May 27, 1904, John Bushby, in his 85th year.

CARR.—At Toronto, on Monday morning, May 23, 1904, Gertrude H. Sinclair, widow of the late E. H. Carr, and only daughter of the late Judge Sinclair, of Hamilton.

CHAFEE.—On May 25, 1904, at 614 Spadina avenue, Toronto, Charles Walter Chafee, M.D., son of the late I. M. Chafee, Esq.

CLARKE — At McCrimmon, Ont., on May 22, 1904, Flora, beloved wife of William Clarke, of this city, and youngest daughter of N. McCrimmon, of McCrimmon, Ont.

CRIBB — At Dartmouth, N.S., on the morning of May 20, 1904, Ellen Henrietta Cribb, in the 86th year of her age, the beloved mother of J. E. Cribb, of this city, and Mrs. Alf. W. Davis, of Dartmouth, N.S.

CUMMINGS — In Kingston, Ont., on May 22, 1904, Mahala Cummings, aged sixty years, wife of Charles Cummings.

DRAPER — At Glenburnie, Ont., on May 22, 1904, Richard Draper, aged 65 years.

EATON — On May 26, 1904, at the residence of her son, 161 Close avenue, Toronto, Mrs. Robert Eaton, relict of the late Robt. Eaton, senior, formerly of St. Mary's, Ont.

EDSON.—At Milwaukee, Wis., on May 2, 1904, Walter H. Edson, youngest son of the late Hiram Edson, Montreal, in his 52nd year.

FISHER.—In this city, on May 26, 1904, Margaret Hutchison, daughter of the late John Fisher, of Quebec, in her 69th year.

GEOFFREY — At 145 O'Connor street, Ottawa, on May 26, 1904, Lucy Kayer, aged 66 years, widow of the late Rev. A. E. Geoffrey.

GOURLEY — At Ottawa, on May 22, 1904, Duncan Gourley, 383 McLeod street, aged 55 years.

GRADDON — Suddenly, on Sunday evening, May 22, 1904, W. U. Graddon, D.L.S., of Kilmarnock, Quebec, in his 75th year.

GREIG.—At Hamilton, Ont., on May 11, 1904, John Greig, aged 79 years, a native of Edinburgh.

HENWOOD.—In Brantford, Ont., on May 22, 1904, Dr. Reginald Henwood.

HEWTON — In British Columbia, on May 10, 1904, John Webb Howard, aged 45 years, of congestion of the brain.

HODGE—In Kendall, Durham county, Ont., on May 20, 1904, Sarah Bigham, relict of the late Robert Hodge, in her 81st year.

HODGSON. — At Montreal on May 30, 1904, Mary Scott, beloved wife of Joseph Hodgson, Como, Que., aged 56 years. English papers please copy.

HOUSTON.—In this city, on May 27, 1904, Alice, aged 20 years and 6 months, eldest and dearly beloved daughter of James C. Houston.

JARVIS.—In New York, on May 20, 1904, Thomas McLean Jarvis, son of Arthur W. Jarvis, Esq., in his 37th year.

LILLIOTT — At Aubert Tallion, Beauce, Que., on May 18, 1904, Edward Willoughbey Lilliott, son of the late Richard Lilliott, of Levis, aged 18 years and nine months.

Advertisements.

EPITHELIOMA

Covering One Side of Face and Reaching to the Eye

CURED BY CUTICURA

Which Acted Like a Charm After Doctors and Hospitals Failed.

Here is another of those remarkable cures of torturing, disfiguring skin humours daily made by Cuticura Resolvent, assisted by Cuticura Ointment and Soap, after physicians, hospitals and all else had failed.

"I feel it my duty to try to help those suffering from skin diseases. My case was a very bad one, covering all of one side of my face and had reached my eye. I had two or three doctors prescribe without any relief. They said my disease was Epithelioma. I was then advised to go to one of our hospitals, which I did, taking their treatment for some time. I had given up all hope when my husband asked me to try the Cuticura Remedies. My face being in such a very bad state, I used the Cuticura Soap with luke-warm water and a small silk sponge and then applied the Cuticura Ointment. I took one teaspoonful of the Resolvent four times a day. They acted like a charm, and in one week's time my face was cured entirely and has remained so. I certainly can recommend the Cuticura Remedies as infallible."

MRS. A. G. SMITH,
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The purity and sweetness, the power to afford immediate relief, the certainty of speedy and permanent cure, the absolute safety and great economy have made Cuticura Remedies the standard skin cures, blood purifiers and humour remedies of the world.

Cuticura Resolvent, liquid and in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap are sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Australia, R. Towns & Co., Sydney; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors.

Send for "How to Cure Every Humour."

LOCKIE — Entered into rest on the evening of May 23, 1904, in Kingston, Ont., Catharine Dugan, wife of David Lockie.

MARTIN.—At his late residence Villa St. Clair, Moore Park, Toronto, on May 24, 1904, John M. Martin, chartered accountant, aged 54 years.

McCALLUM— At San Francisco, Cal., on Thursday, May 19, 1904, David R. McCallum, son of the late John McCallum.

McGILLIVRAY.—At his residence, Lot 16, Con. 5, Lochiel, on April 28, 1904, Donald McGillivray, in the sixty-second year of his age, eldest son of the late Malcolm McGillivray, of Kirk Hill.

McKEE — At Clifton Springs, N.Y., on May 24, 1904, the Rev. T. S. McKee, of Smithfield, Ont.

McNAUGHTAN — At Cote St George, on May 17, 1904, Archibald McNaughtan, aged 80 years.

MILLER — At Kingston, Ont., on May 20, 1904, Mary Elisabeth Rector, relict of the late Capt. Miller, aged 56 years.

MITCHELL — On May 24, 1904, at the Ladies' Protestant Home, Quebec, Matilda, daughter of the late James Mitchell, in his lifetime of Quebec, in the 89th year of her age.

MUIR.—On May 24, 1904, at his home, Apple Hill Farm, Hinchinbrook, John Muir, in the 89th year of his age.

NICOL — In Kingston, Ont., on May 22, 1904, Margaret McArthur, relict of the late William Nicol, aged eighty years.

NORMAN—Died at Gravel Hill, on May 21, 1903, Harold Leslie, son of George and Ethel Norman, aged 7 years, 1 month, 21 days.

PAYNE — At Brooklin, Ont., on May 26, 1904, Susan A., widow of the late S. H. Payne, of Colborne, Ont.

PRICE — On May 21, 1904, at 'Wolfesfield,' Quebec, Charlotte Isabella, fourth daughter of the late Wm. Price.

PROCTOR.—At Corunna, St. Clair River, Ont., on April 20, 1904, after several months' illness, Susan Elvira Proctor.

RANDALL — At Montreal, on Friday, May 27, 1904, Mrs. Randall, widow of the late Isaac Randall, aged 61 years. Ottawa, Toronto and Brooklyn papers please copy.

ROBERTS.—At Moose Jaw, N.W.T., on May 19, 1904, Florence, youngest daughter of the late Daniel McPhail, of Lachute, and beloved wife of Thomas Roberts, aged 31 years and 9 months.

ROBINSON.—At Maple, Ont., on May 22, 1904, Mark Robinson, in his 88th year.

ROSS — On Sunday, May 22, 1904, Annie T. Shaw, beloved wife of Robert A. Ross.

ROSSIN.—Julius Rossin, of Hamburg, Germany, formerly of Toronto, suddenly, on May 5, 1904, at Frankfort.

ROY — At Quebec, on May 23, 1904, at the age of 16 years and 9 months, Marie Blanche Fabiola, beloved daughter of Georges Roy, Inspector of leather.

STEEN.—Suddenly, on May 27, 1904, at her late residence, 338 Albert street, Ottawa, Mary Steen, beloved wife of James Steen, aged 68 years.

TAMBS.—At 'Lennoxville, Que., on May 13, 1904, Theresa Jane Bompas, wife of Edward A. Tambs, of Milby, and eldest daughter of the late George J. Bompas, M.D., of Sherbrooke, aged 63 years.

Advertisements.

REFORD AGENCIES.

DONALDSON LINE GLASGOW SERVICE.

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SS. KASTALIA (cold storage).....June 15
SS. SALACIA.....June 22

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SS. CERVONA (cold storage and cool air)June 11
SS. IONA (cold storage and cool air).....June 18

Wm. Thomson & Sons, Dundee, Scotland.

Aberdeen Service.

SS. ESCALONA.....June 30

Leith Service.

SS. CERVONA.....June 11

LORD LINE.

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SS LORD LANDSOWNE.....May 31

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Situations Vacant.

WANTED — TEACHER FOR OXDRIFT School, No. 1; duties to commence on Aug. 1, 1904, second or third class certificate. Apply to W. J. ROBINSON, Secretary-Treasurer, Oxdrift, Ont.

WANTED, A GENERAL SERVANT FOR A small family in Montreal; good wages and home to the right party; references exchanged. Address P.O. Box 2234, Montreal.

A CANVASSER, LOCAL OR TRAVELling, permanent; good pay from the very first day. Address, COOPER, Drawer 531, London.

SALESMAN WANTED, FOR "AUTO Spray." Season now on. Big demand. Best machine in the market. Write for particulars and sample. CAVERS BROS., Galt, Ont.

Country Board Wanted.

WANTED, FOR SUMMER MONTHS, board for a family of five two adults, not more than thirty miles from Montreal. Address, with full particulars, stating price, to B.C., 'Witness' Office.

Personal.

KINNEAR'S MILLS, QUE.—I WOULD BE glad to hear from Presbyterian Ministers or Licentiates who would be willing to preach one or more Sabbath in the vacant pulpits of Kinnear's Mills and Reid Church. Address Rev. CHARLES A. TANNER, Windsor Mills, Que.

WANTED, NEWS OF WILLIAM HENRY Turner, who left England August 10th, 1890. When last heard of was leaving Plainfield, N. Jersey, for Toronto. Sister Deb. inquires. Address Reid, Creighton Mine, Ontario.

Miscellaneous.

DR. FULTON CURES ALL DISEASES through correspondence. Isabella street, Toronto.

CORNS.—WHY SUFFER FROM CORNS, when Pinck's Death to Corns will cure you effectively. It matters not whether they are hard or soft, it will remove them. Send 25c for a bottle to the KENNEDY DRUG CO., No. 5 Platt street, Montreal, and if it does not cure, we will refund your money. All druggists have it.

Province of Quebec.
District of Montreal.

SUPERIOR COURT.

No. 156.

Dame Marie Eglephire Leclerc has, this day, sued for separation of property, her husband, Georges Tardif, of the Town of Dorval, blacksmith.

DECARIE & DECARY,
Attorneys for the Plaintiff.

Montreal, April 26th, 1904.

THOMPSON — At Vancouver, B.C., on May 23, 1904, Robert Thompson, formerly of Ottawa, son of the late Philip Thompson, aged 46 years.

WILTSHIRE.—On May 28, 1904, at 141 Cooper street, Ottawa, Mary Beatrice L., second daughter of John Wiltshire, aged 29 years.

WOOD.—At Elmwood, Hamilton, Ont., on May 25, 1904, Jane, daughter of the late Geo. H. White, of Toronto, and wife of the late Hon. A. T. Wood, Senator.

IN MEMORIAM.

HARPER—In loving memory of our dear sister, Mary Harper, for many years a teacher in Berthelet Street School, who entered into her eternal joy and reward on May 23, 1903.

'Faithful unto death.'
'A crown of life.'

Farm and Other Lands.

320 ACRES, ADJOINING RAILWAY Town, churches, schools, market, first-class wheat land, 180 acres cultivated; necessary buildings, excellent water. Price, $4,400; $2,000 cash. R. S. THOMPSON & CO., Brandon, Manitoba.

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FOR SALE — FIVE ACRE LOT. First-class dwelling house and outbuildings; handy to school, church and Post-Office; no encumbrance; good title given. Apply to WILLIAM E. COOK, Rocklyn P.O., Ont.

Live Stock.

FOR SALE — PURE BRED LARGE English Berkshire from 6 weeks to 7 months old. CYRUS RICHERT, Mannheim, P.O., Ont.

LARGE WHITE YORKSHIRES—Imported and Canadian bred; a choice lot of young pigs, ready for shipment; pairs and trios supplied not akin. Boars fit for service; all stock registered. Address, H. J. DAVIS, Woodstock, Ont.

Eggs and Poultry.

FOR SALE, EGGS FOR HATCHING from prize winners, winning seven out of eight firsts, at Guelph, in Barred Rocks and Andalusians; Eggs $1.00 per setting. ISAAC T. KNIGHT, Guelph, Ont.

EGGS—ONE DOLLAR SETTING; Select stock; Indian Games, Light Brahmas, Houdans, Pit Games, Buff Orpingtons, "Extra." Z. SEELY, Iroquois, Ont.

FOR SALE — EGGS, $1 PER SETTING, 20 eggs. White Leghorns, extra large size birds; also Plymouth Rocks. ROBT. BOYES, Napanee, Ont.

FOR SALE — TURKEY EGGS, Mammoth Bronze and White Holland, $3 per 10; Orpingtons, Houdans, prize winners' eggs, $2 per 15. WADE & SON, Sarnia, Ont.

EGGS FOR HATCHING — PUREST Strain Brown Leghorns. Send one dollar today for setting of eggs 'one day old.' Orders filled and eggs shipped day after laying. F. J. HARKNESS, Lancaster, Ont.

EGGS, $1.00 FOR 15, FROM FIRST-CLASS Barred Rocks and White Wyandottes, Duston strain, and S. C. Black Minorcas, Pitts strain. WM. DICKSON, Winchester, Ont.

Agents Wanted.

MEN WANTED— LET US START YOU working for us, tacking up show cards and distributing advertising matter; $840 a year and expenses $2.50 per day. We want one good man in each locality, local or travelling. Write at once for particulars. SALUS MEDICINAL CO., London, Ont.

$800.00 A YEAR AND EXPENSES FOR men or energetic women to visit our agencies, to establish new ones, procuring names and addresses, to advertise our goods; experience not necessary, but honesty and industry. BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., LIMITED, Brantford, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNty or township, to sell our Merit Cream Separator. Large profits. Can make $25.00 to $50.00 a week easily. Address, SUPERIOR CREAM SEPARATOR CO., 44 East Pitt street, Windsor, Ont.

WANTED, AGENTS TO PUSH A 25c article needed in every home; great seller; hustlers make $5 to $8 per day; 200 per cent commission. Particulars, ACME STRAINER CO., Dunnville, Ontario.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY to consider the possibilities of the announcement made in connection with the Owl and Monkey Cartoon on another page. Big cash commissions and valuable prizes. Very attractive—brimful of fun—sells at sight. See illustrated Advt. reproducing colored illustration of front cover, greatly reduced. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

WANTED, ENERGETIC MAN OF GOOD character, to sell for the Fonthill Nurseries. Previous experience not essential. Steady work. Liberal pay. Handsome outfit free. Apply at once, STONE AND WELLINGTON, Toronto.

WANTED, RELIABLE MEN, $60 PER month and expenses; $2.50 per day to reliable men in every locality introducing our goods, tacking up show cards on trees, fences, along roads and all conspicuous places; steady employment to good, honest, capable men; no experience needful; write at once for particulars. THE EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., London, Ont.

CANVASSERS WANTED TO INTRODUCE 'World Wide.' Good commissions to begin with, and a salary after capacity is proved. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED, TO PUSH 'WORLD Wide' on special trial rate offer. Nothing nicer to canvas for. Generous commissions. It is just what intelligent people are looking for. Write for terms, samples, etc. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

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LEARN ESPERANTO! THE WORLD'S International Language. Student's complete Text Book, with exercises and vocabularies, 60c post free. Esperanto English Dictionary, $1.00, post free. English Esperanto Dictionary, $1.00, post free. Above are the authorized Text Books. A. M. EDINGTON, 45½ St. Famille street, Montreal.

THE 'WEEKLY WITNESS' is printed and published at the 'Witness' Building, at the corner of Craig and St. Peter sts., in the city of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of Montreal.

All business communications should be addressed 'John Dougall & Son,' and all letters to the Editor should be addressed 'Editor of the Witness.'

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We lay particular stress on the perfect system and discipline which pervade every department. The earnest worker can learn business and see business all around him.

We are doing good things for young men and young women at present, and would particularly like you to see our SUMMER PROGRAMME.

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