Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-FOURTH YEAR. MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 31, 1899. MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS. $1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

LADYSMITH FIRED ON

Attack on the British Stronghold Begun Yesterday.

FIRST SHOT BY THE BOERS.

Forty Pounder Brought to Bear on the Town

[For other war news, maps, and description of battles between Dundee and Ladysmith, see pages 13, 20, 21, and 22.]

Ladysmith, Oct. 30.—11.50 a.m.—Firing commenced at 5.20 this morning, the Boers shelling Ladysmith with forty-pounders. After seven shots the British guns succeeded in silencing the Boer fire. A force of Boers is now advancing on the British left flank.

The despatch to the Associated Press from Ladysmith, this morning, which was sent at express rates, came through in the remarkable time of two hours. It shows the crisis which the present stage of the war operations has reached, and that the expected attack on Ladysmith by the joint Boer forces has opened.

MORE PARTICULARS.

A despatch from Durban, timed 9.55 this morning, supplements the Associated Press despatch with the information that the Boer shells were chiefly directed at the station, and that no damage was done up to the time the massage from Durban was forwarded.

That the heavy guns of the Boers, from which so much was expected, should be silenced so speedily, as indicated in the Associated Press despatch from Ladysmith, is a matter of great surprise; but the subsequent advance of the burgher force on the British left flank shows the attackers were in no way dismayed thereby and were still full of the same self-confidence and daring they have already exhibited on various occasions. Apparently, the Boers have concentrated for a supreme effort at Ladysmith. They have withdrawn their forces from other points, which they consider, momentarily, to be of less importance.

BRUSH NEAR CROCODILE POORT.

London, Oct. 30.—A War Office despatch from Capetown, dated Oct. 26, says: 'An armored train, under Llewellyn, got within 1,900 yards of the Boer laager, three miles south of Crocodile Poort. The Boers had driven in their horses on the approach of the train. Three Maxim belts were discharged into the Boers, who must have had considerable loss. They returned ten shots, with no effect. Col. Plumer's outpost has had several skirmishes on the Crocodile river. From the advices it was learned that Llewellyn train returned to Mochudi, one hundred miles north of Mafeking. Llewellyn reports all quiet.

Pretoria, Oct. 27 (Delayed in transmission)—It is reported here that the town of Mafeking, which is being besieged by General Cronje, is in flames.

BRITISH LOSS AT KIMBERLEY.

London, Oct. 24.—The War Office posted at midnight a notice of the fight at Kimberley on Tuesday last, giving the British casualties as three privates killed, Lieutenants R. A. McClintock, of the Royal Engineers; J. G. Lowndes, and C. H. Bingham, and sixteen privates wounded.

The troops, according to the report of the War Office, fought spendidly.



UNDER ONE FLAG. 'Punch.'

GENERAL WHITE

Sends an Official Note of His Struggle to Protect His Position.

London, Oct. 30, 6 p.m.—General Sir George Stewart White appears to have made a double movement against the attacking Boer forces at Ladysmith. The following despatch, dated 6.30 p.m. today (Monday), has been made public by the War Office:—

'I employed all the troops here, except the obligatory garrison before the works. I sent a mountain battery, the Irish Fusiliers and the Gloucesters to take up a position on the hills, to clear my left flank. The force moved at 11 yesterday (Sunday) evening, and during some night firing, the battery mules stampeded with some of the guns, which, however, I hope to recover. These two battalions have not yet returned, but are expected this evening.

A MOVE IN FORCE.

'I detailed two brigade divisions of artillery and five battalions of infantry, aided by cavalry, under Gen. French, to attack a position upon which the enemy yesterday mounted guns. We found this position evacuated, but our force was attacked with considerable vigor by what I believe were General Joubert's troops. They had many guns and showed in great numbers. Our troops were all in action and we pushed the enemy back several miles, but did not succeed in reaching his laager.

'Our losses are estimated at between eighty and a hundred, but those of the enemy must have been much greater, the fire of our guns appearing very effective.

'After being in action several hours I withdrew the troops and they returned unmolested to their cantonments.

'The enemy is in great numbers and his guns range further than our field guns.

'I now have several guns, which we have temporarily silenced and, I hope, to permanently dominate the enemy's best guns, with which he has been bombarding the town at a range of over six thousand yards.'

The naval brigade which arrived this morning, at 9.30 o'clock, immediately commenced firing with six quick-firing guns, with great precision. The Boer forty-pounders, which had again begun to shell the town, were temporarily disabled at the third and fifth reports.

SIR REDVERS BULLER.

GENERAL AND HIS STAFF REACHED TABLE BAY LATE LAST EVENING.

London, Oct. 31.—A despatch from Capetown announces the arrival in Table Bay of the 'Dunottar Castle' late last evening, with General Sir Redvers Buller and his staff, who are expected to land this morning. They will meet with a tremendous ovation in Capetown.

It is reported in Pretoria that 200 of the British wounded from Dundee have arrived there, and have been furnished with accommodation in the state school buildings.

IN LONDON.

THE KAISER'S VISIT TO ENGLAND DEPRESSION REGARDING THE WAR.

London, Oct. 28.—The German Emperor has again become a picturesque figure on the European stage. French chauvinism forgives him for having intervened at the close of the Dreyfus trial to deprive the verdict of the judges of all moral force, and is now coaxing him to stay away from England. Bismarck's German partisans are also warning him that it is more important for him to remain on close terms with the Czar than to woo popularity in England. There is also the oldtime feeling of jealousy, especially among the commercial classes of Germany, which is not easily reconciled with the new trend of the Emperor's policy of friendship for England. His projected visit to England has become a matter of high diplomatic importance and will be preceded by a meeting with the Czar, which will not lessen the significance of the event. Naturally, he is investing these incidents with an atmosphere of mystery, and the prominence attached to his movements imparts lustre to his prestige and personal influence in European affairs.

The change of public sentiment in England respecting the German Emperor since the flying squadron was ordered out four years ago is nothing less than a startling anomaly. English irritation over Germany's commercial rivalry and the Emperor's meddlesome intervention in the Transvaal affair reached a pitch where war would have been welcomed. Times have changed, and the English people are now prepared to receive him as an ally and friend who has stood by them when Russia and France have been suspected of treachery. The British jingoism, which lampooned and jeered at him after the Jameson raid, now dismisses the fact that the Boers were assisted by Colonel Schiel and German gunners as a matter of no importance, and fairly clamors to have him enter London in triumph.

Nobody now talks about England's 'splendid isolation'; influential press writers remind the Emperor that the time may come when Germany may want English sympathy and assure him that it will not be withheld, since Englishmen will not forget the friendliness the Kaiser displayed at a critical moment of their history. Such declarations are not, perhaps, in accord with that proud spirit of self-reliance and consciousness of strength which have been the finest English traits and the real secret of the stability of the British Empire, but they betray an anxiety which is felt lest the Emperor may be influenced to defer his visit to England under pressure of political agitation at home and subtle intrigue abroad.

A change in his plans would be an affront to England, and he will not go to any such length; he will without doubt minimize the effect of the visit by exchanging cordial embraces with the Czar at Potsdam, and then come to England to visit the Queen and spend a couple of days with the Prince of Wales, and possibly have a few days' shooting with Lord Lonsdale. The Emperor and the Prince of Wales have never been suspected of having a cordial liking for each other, but they will be friendly enough next month.

Evidence that the governing classes of England and Germany are working hand in hand is complete; the two governments are on the most friendly terms possible. This co-operation is illustrated in the Samoan negotiations; Germany is anxious to bring the tripartite arrangement to an end and have a division of territories and interests. If this be carried out America will be allowed to hold the island where her coaling station lies. This will leave only one other island with harbors that are worth having, and there are strong reasons for the belief that England will give Germany first choice. Nothing will be done to alienate American sympathy, but Lord Salisbury, without doubt, is anxious to have the German Emperor carry out his own policy in that quarter, and will offer practical proofs that the secret agreement of last year, whatever it may be, has brought the two countries into intimate relations, based upon good feeling and mutual happiness.

Lady Randolph Churchill's sumptuous 'Anglo-Saxon Review' has again been belated, but is a fairly good number, although the list of contributors is less important than that of the first number. The most interesting article is the second selection from the correspondence of Georgiana Duchess of Devonshire, with glimpses of Fox, Sheridan, Burke, Garrick and Johnson. Lord Crewe has an essay on La Bruyère, and the frontispiece reproduces the portrait of Queen Elizabeth by Federigo Luccaro.

BATTLE OF TALANA HILL.

BOERS LOST FIVE HUNDRED IN KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Capetown, Oct. 30.—The following official data are made public regarding the fighting near Dundee: 'The Boer losses during Friday's engagement at Talana Hill are estimated at 500 in killed and wounded.

'Yesterday the divisional staff was reconstituted. The country was clear of the enemy eastward, but as big forces were reported closing in on Dundee from the north and west, it was considered advisable to move the British force across the railway to a new position south of the camp. During the afternoon the infantry moved out and began entrenching a new position. All available transports were utilized to carry stores. At four in the afternoon the enemy opened fire on the entrenchments and camp from the shoulder of Impati mountain with two six-inch guns, getting a fairly accurate aim over a range of 7,000 yards. The soft ground rendered the percussion fuses useless. In spite of the falling shells, the waggons were loaded with stones. Lieut. Hannah and an artillery sergeant were killed.

'During the night of Sunday, Oct. 22, a fresh position was occupied about 7,300 yards from the enemy's guns. News was received at eight o'clock on Monday morning, Oct. 23, of the victory at Elandslaagte, and a division was moved towards Glencoe Junction for the purpose of cutting off the retreating enemy should they use Glencoe Pass. Two fugitives were captured.

'We moved our guns down the ridge to the west of Impati mountain, and our artillery exchanged shots with the enemy, who brought two six-inch guns to bear on the transports. Rain and mist coming on, it was deemed advisable to concentrate on the positions occupied that morning. The movement was completed at noon, the British troops having marched ten miles.

GEN. YULE'S MARCH.

'The column was on the way for Ladysmith at eleven o'clock that night, passing through Dundee into the Helpmakaar road without attracting the attention of the Boers. Major Wickham, of the Indian commissariat service, joined the column with fifty-three waggons from the old camp.

'Moving eastward through Blesbok Pass, Beith was reached, and here the column rested, after which the night march was resumed, and Waschbank river reached the following morning at nine o'clock.

'At eleven o'clock two batteries, two squadrons and all the available infantry were moved toward Elandslaagte in the hope of co-operating with the Ladysmith forces, whose guns could be heard, but as the firing moved in the direction of the Orange Free State, the troops returned from a six-mile tramp in a heavy rain.

'At ten o'clock on Wednesday morning the force was on the Ladysmith side of Sunday's river. All that day and the following day the column plodded along muddy roads, until Ladysmith was reached at six a.m. on Thursday.

'The whole transport was utilized for stores, which just sufficed, but only at the cost of the entire kit of officers and men.

'All behaved splendidly, though practically under arms continuously for six days.'

CANADA CONGRATULATED.

UPON THE SPEEDY SENDING OFF OF A REGIMENT.

The Right Hon. Mr. Chamberlain has sent to the Governor-General a note of warm congratulation from Her Majesty the Queen upon the speedy manner in which Canada organized and sent away a regiment to South Africa. The 'Sardinian' sailed yesterday afternoon, as noted elsewhere in our columns.

FAREWELL TO LADY ABERDEEN.

Toronto, Oct. 28.—The meeting of the Normal School last evening, held under the auspices of the Local Branch of the National Council of Women, was in the nature of a farewell to Lady Aberdeen, who will leave Toronto this morning, at half-past nine o'clock, on the way to her home in the Old Country. The gathering was presided over by Miss Carey, and the proceedings throughout were highly interesting. Lady Aberdeen was given a very warm welcome on coming forward to address the meeting.

A HOTEL BURNED.

SEVERAL LIVES LOST — A NUMBER HURT.

Just previous to the 'Witness' going to press this morning, it is learned that fire broke out at an early hour in the Webster House, a hotel near the Grand Trunk Railway station. One of the guests is reported as killed, several are said to have been burned to death, and some are also reported hurt and taken to the hospitals. The firemen were upon the scene early, and their work, as usual, was sharp and energetic.

The following were taken to the General Hospital:

Miss Maud Worthing, 22, of Haddo, severely burned.

Miss Bessie Hollington, 21, of 120 Eccles street, Ottawa, burns comparatively slight.

A man and a woman, very seriously burned, who up to 8.30 this morning were unable to give their names or to say a single word. Their condition is very dangerous and recovery doubtful.

QUEBEC MYSTERY.

FARMER FOUND DEAD, WITH HIS HEAD SPLIT OPEN.

Quebec, Oct. 30.—Thomas Mooney, aged 36, a well-known farmer of Lake Beauport, near this city, was found dead on Saturday morning in the woods on his own land, with his head split open and an axe lying close by. It appears that he left home on Friday morning to cut wood in the bush, and, not returning at night, search was instituted for him, with the shocking result above stated. All the circumstances seem to point to murder most foul. He had evidently not begun work when he was struck, as there was no tree or part of a tree lying on the ground near him. A few weeks ago there was a row in the parish, in which Mooney took part, and it is suspected that he met his death at the hand of one of his antagonists on that occasion. The authorities are investigating.

THE ANTICOSTI TROUBLE.

CASE HEARD ON MONDAY AND TAKEN EN DELIBERE.

Quebec, Oct. 30.—The case of ejectment instituted by M. Menier, the owner of Anticosti, against the Fox Bay settlers was heard before Judge Gagné at Murray Bay on Monday last, and taken en delibere. M. Menier was represented by his attorneys, Messrs. Gibsone, of Quebec, and Angers, of Murray Bay, and the defendants by Messrs. Davidson, of Quebec, and Perrault, Q.C., of Murray Bay.

THE WRECKED 'SCOTSMAN.'

CAPTAIN SKRIMSHIRE SUSPENDED—HE SHOULD HAVE USED THE LEAD.

Quebec, Oct. 30.—The court of enquiry into the loss of the 'Scotsman' rendered its decision Friday, holding Captain Skrimshire guilty of negligence for not using the lead, and suspending his certificate for nine months. The judgment was rendered by Captain Smith, and was fully concurred in by the naval assessors, Captains Bloomfield Douglas and McElhinney, and its principal fea- and McElhinney. It tells the story of the wreck, and concludes thus:

'With reference to the navigation of the vessel the Court is of the opinion that the master is to blame for his negligence in not using the lead in approaching the coast and he was not justified in attempting to make for the Straits of Belle Isle in foggy weather.

'The court, after due deliberation, has come to the decision that the cause of the disaster must be principally attributed to the total neglect of the use of the lead and to the master placing too much reliance upon the estimated position at noon on Sept. 21, when no meridian altitude was taken.

'The master, H. T. Skrimshire, is therefore judged to be in the fault, and in pursuance of the power vested in it by the provisions of the Wrecks and Salvage Act, the court suspends his certificate for nine calendar months from the date of the commencement of this inquiry, and that the certificate of the said master is hereby suspended accordingly.

'(Signed), Captain W. H. Smith, and fully concurred in by Captains Douglass and McElhinney.'

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

PROROGUED TO MONDAY, DEC. 11.

Ottawa, Oct. 28.—Parliament has been prorogued pro forma till Monday, Dec. 11.

'ESPERANCE.'

(By Helen Trent, in English 'S. S. Times.')

CHAPTER I.

The garden at Merton Elms is an ideal place in which to spend a long summer afternoon. The air is fragrant with the scent of all the sweet old-fashioned roses mingled with the perfumes of stocks and pinks and mignonette, for its owner, Mrs. Merton, frivolous, fashionable, worldly lady though she is, is very conservative about flowers, seeing no beauty in black pansies or green carnations.

Mrs. Merton is the widow of an Indian general. Some thirty years ago she would have worn a cap and a lace shawl, and would have been described as an elderly lady, but there are no elderly ladies nowadays. Even grandmammas wear coats, and skirts, and sailor hats, and ride bicycles and play golf. Mrs. Merton is not a grandmamma; she has never been a mother, but she rides a bicycle, and centres all the affection of her rather shallow nature on her nephew, Gerard Le March, a handsome man, with a clever, cynical mouth and blue eyes, with a curious mocking expression in their depths. Mr. Le March is a doctor, with a fine practice in Oxford, and Merton Elms is in one of those charming little old-world villages in the very heart of leafy Oxfordshire, where the telegraph is unknown, there is but one post a day, and the daily papers arrive about four in the afternoon.

Mrs. Merton always took a flat in town for the season, but the greater part of the year, except a few weeks spent in visiting, she passed at her pretty country home.

Of course she visited all the gentry round, and frequently entertained guests at her own house, but the time seemed long sometimes, so about a year ago Mrs. Merton decided to have a young companion. A very suitable girl was recommended to her by an old friend, and after two or three letters and an interview, Miss Vere was engaged for the position.

Esperance Vere was a slender, brown-haired girl, with sweet, serious grey eyes, and a slight pathetic droop at the corners of her mouth that seemed to suggest that young as she was she had already known trouble. She had been about a month at Merton Elms when Dr. Le March arrived one Saturday evening to spend Sunday at Merton Elms, as it was his custom to do about once in three weeks, if possible, though it so happened that a longer interval than usual had elapsed since his last visit, during which Miss Vere had arrived.

'Well, Gerard, what do you think of my companion?' inquired Mrs. Merton, as they strolled about the garden in the pleasant September sunshine, inhaling the scent of the late roses and listening to the song of the feather choir.

'She seems a pretty, lady-like little thing; but scarcely your style, I should imagine, ma tante.'

'Ah, you think I should like a frivolous butterfly, I see! No, my dear Gerard, there is attraction in opposites, you know and this sweet little Puritan suits me better. Her very seriousness is charming.'

'Every one to his taste,' said the doctor.

'I fear you will shock Esperance with some of your opinions. You are really dreadful, Gerard.'

'Esperance—is that her name?'

'Yes; she is partly French. Her mother belonged to a Huguenot family, she told me one day, and—would you believe it?—she spoke as if that were as great an honor as to be of the bluest blood.'

'No doubt she thinks so,' laughed the doctor.

'I am quite sure she does. You remember that photogravure of Millais's picture, "The Huguenot," that hangs in the breakfast-room, Gerard? Well, Miss Vere was looking at it one day, and I said something about it. She turned to me, with her big eyes shining, "Ah, madame, not even love could tempt him from his faith."'

'Quite a little enthusiast,' sneered the doctor; 'it is really very curious to observe from history how ready these fanatically religious people are to become martyrs for what they are pleased to term "their faith." And yet these same good people cannot have a tooth out without gas or cocaine, or something of that sort.'

'There, that will do, Gerard; save your sarcasm for the rector when he dines with us to-night. Come and tell me what you think of my chrysanthemums.'

Dr. Le March smiled. He knew his aunt's weak points, but she had always been a kind, affectionate aunt to him from his early, struggling days of beginning practice, so he went away with her to admire her flowers.

'Here comes Esperance,' cried Mrs. Merton, as they strolled down the drive. 'The absurd creature will walk to church though I offered to send the carriage. She did not wish to make the men and horses work on her account, she told me.'

Dr. Le March pulled his long, fair moustache to hide a cynical smile, as he reflected that a girl of Miss Vere's temperament was scarcely likely to please his worldly, frivolous relative for long.

Mrs. Merton asked a great many questions about the congregation as they walked back to the house to lunch, and Dr. Le March studied the little companion closely as she replied.

They were sitting in the quaint, old-fashioned drawing-room in the afternoon awaiting the arrival of five o'clock tea, when Mrs. Merton said suddenly, 'Esperance, come and sing something, child.'

The girl obediently laid aside the book she had been reading, and moved to the piano. She was turning over the music in the cabinet when the doctor asked, 'Do you know anything from "The Geisha," Miss Vere?'

He was ashamed of his question the next moment when he saw the quick flush in her cheek and the piteous trembling of her sweet mouth.

'I could not sing that to-day, Dr. Le March.'

'Why not, pray?'

'It is an opera.'

'What then? You use the same musical signs as if for a psalm or hymn-tune. The notes are the same; wherein lies the difference?'

'In the words, and in the spirit of the music.'

'What do you mean by the "spirit" of the music?'

'Dr. Le March,' she said, with a quiver in her voice, 'if you wish to honor your brave or illustrious dead you play the "Dead March," do you not? You would not play a polka or a comic song.'

'That serves you right, Gerard,' put in Mrs. Merton. 'Never mind about him, my dear, sing what you like.'

Esperance placed a sheet of music on the rack, and her little white fingers glided lovingly over the keys as she played the prelude to Cowen's 'Better Land.' Her voice was sweet and sympathetic, and pleased the doctor's critical ear well.

'I suppose all these glowing visions seem real to you,' he said with a smile, as she turned away from the piano.

'They are real,' she replied, quietly.

The man laughed. 'Go on thinking so, Miss Vere, it will not do you any particular harm and to my idea a religious woman is infinitely to be preferred to a political one.'

Esperance sighed faintly and then the servant appeared with the tea equipage, and she had to busy herself with the cups and saucers.

That night a little white-robed figure knelt long by her bedside as the suppliant pleaded earnestly with her Redeemer for the soul of Gerard Le March. Her tears fell fast as she recalled some of his arguments with the rector in the drawing-room after dinner, and she recognized sadly that the good clergyman seemed particularly unfit to deal with a man like Gerard Le March, who had read widely and deeply, and had learned his dark atheism in the freethinking world of Paris.

CHAPTER II.

The autumn and winter slipped away. Dr. Le March came frequently to Merton Elms, and even spent Christmas there. He grieved the gentle heart of his aunt's young companion by taking great pains to prove to her that Christmas, like Easter, was really a pagan feast. Esperance was not learned in book lore half the writers the doctor quoted so glibly were unknown to her even by name but she knew her Bible almost by heart, and on this alone she relied for her authority.

As the young man had surmised, Miss Vere's 'pretty Puritan seriousness,' as Mrs. Merton had once described it, did not always please her employer. Gerard Le March was too worldly wise to openly take the girl's part, but he watched closely, and her patience with Mrs. Merton's caprices and tantrums aroused his admiration and respect.

'I should not think you would have Miss Vere with you much longer,' he remarked carelessly one day.

'Why not?' gasped the widow.

'Well,' drawled the doctor puffing lazily at his pipe 'the average housemaid would certainly give you notice if you spoke to her as you did to Miss Vere just now, so I suppose it is only logical to infer that a girl of gentle birth and breeding would not put up with it.'

'Oh, nonsense,' replied the lady, seriously alarmed at the idea of losing her young companion, 'she should not be such a little goose, so ridiculously Puritanical; why, she will not even wear a low-neck dress like any one else, though I gave her one for a Christmas present. I have no patience with her.'

'She had on an evening gown last night.'

'That thing, just open a little at the throat?'

'Well, she will not catch cold, at all events.'

'Oh, it isn't that. She thinks it isn't "nice," as she calls it, and I'm sure her neck and shoulders are lovely.'

The February night was mild, and after dinner the doctor went out on to the terrace to smoke a cigarette, while Mrs. Merton interviewed an old pensioner of hers in the morning-room. Left alone in the drawing-room, Esperance crossed to the piano, and began to play softly. The doctor walked down the gravel path, and turned back again as he drew near the house. The sweet music that the girl was drawing from the Erard 'grand' floated out on the night air.

The golden evening deepens in the west,
Soon, soon to weary workers comes their rest;
Sweet is the peace of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia!

The girl stopped and turned from the piano as the man entered the room.

'How you sang that!' he said, almost brusquely, 'you cannot be a "weary worker" at your age?'

She did not answer, but stood interlacing her fingers nervously as she faced him.

'I suppose this "Paradise" of which you sing is as real to you as Oxfordshire?' he went on.

'Oh, yes,' she answered, confidently.

'Poor little fool!' he said, half contemptuously. 'Well, keep your pretty belief; it will do you no more harm than the child's belief in fairyland.'

'Dr. Le March,' she said, half frightened at her own boldness 'I pray daily that God will open your darkened eyes, and that my faith may be yours, too.'

She vanished then like a veritable fairy, leaving the astonished doctor staring at the curtained doorway through which she had passed.

'My darkened eyes!' he repeated, angrily. 'Confound her impudence!'

He scarcely spoke to the girl for the remainder of his stay, but however angry he might be, that did not prevent him riding over again a week later.

'Dear me, Gerard, two Sundays running! Well, you are always welcome, my dear boy.'

'Thank you, aunt,' repied the doctor, but as he spoke his eyes were roaming round as if in search of some one.

'I am very glad you have come, Gerard, for it is dreadfully dull to-day. Miss Vere is not well, and she is lying down.'

'Not well!' cried the doctor, 'why what is the matter with her?'

'I don't really know. Simpson is looking after her. I think she said her throat hurt her and her head ached.'

'How long has this been?' demanded the doctor.

'Dear me, Gerard, you frighten me. Only since last night.'

'I should like to see her.'

'Perhaps she wouldn't like it.'

'That's all right; I am a doctor. Go and tell her I want to look at her throat.'

Mrs. Merton always did her nephew's bidding, and a few minutes later she was conducting him to her young companion's room.

The girl was lying back in an armchair, wrapped in her dressing-gown, her beautiful hair hanging in a long plait over her shoulder.

Dr. Le March at once began his examination, and his face, though it expressed nothing in Miss Vere's room, grew very grave when he turned to his aunt outside.

'What is it?' she asked.

'Diphtheria,' he replied, briefly.

'Oh,' she gasped.

'I will send a nurse out from Oxford. She will do everything that is right and necessary. Simpson is a sensible woman, I will speak to her before I go.'

Mrs. Merton was rather frightened, but she saw that her nephew's instructions were faithfully carried out, and the very same evening Dr. Le March's carriage brought a trained nurse from Oxford to relieve Simpson of her responsibility. Esperance was very ill, and one day it seemed as though human skill was of no more avail and the gentle girl was to find the rest of which she sang. The words were ever ringing in the doctor's ears as he rode to and from Merton Elms to visit his patient.

Sweet is the peace of Paradise the blest.

A great warfare was raging in his inmost heart, a mighty struggle between the forces of good and evil, and in the hush of one golden sunset, as he looked on the pallid face of his aunt's young companion, a cry was wrung from the depths of his anguished soul, 'Oh, God, have pity! Spare her to me!'

It was the first prayer that had passed Gerard Le March's lips for many a long year, but it pleased God to hear and answer it. From that very hour the sick girl 'began to amend.' It was a pale, fragile little creature that was carried down to the drawing-room one bright morning some weeks later.

Dr. Le March had had some conversation with his aunt about Miss Vere and that lady was prepared to treat the young dependent with all kindness and consideration.

'Gerard might have done better,' she reflected, 'but he is dreadfully self-willed, and if he wants this girl he will never look at anyone else.'

The doctor arrived late in the afternoon, and went straight to the invalid's couch.

'And so you are better?' he said, with wonderful gentleness, as he knelt beside her.

'Yes, thank you.'

'Thank God for it.'

'Oh, Dr. Le March!' she cried, her sweet eyes growing bright with tears. 'Do you really mean that?'

'With all my heart, little Hope,' answered the doctor, solemnly. 'Darling, listen to me. You told me once that you prayed that God might open my darkened eyes. I was angry with you for a moment, but I could not forget your words. They were constantly recurring to me, and, when I found how ill you were, my heart soon knew how dear you had grown to me. I thought I had silenced doubts of a religious kind long ago, but they began to awake again in a fresh form. I began to wonder whether I was wrong and Esperance right, but I refused to go any farther. I would not pray. Ah, Esperance, then there came one terrible hour when I had to look upon you and confess that all my skill could do no more for you, and in my sore extremity I cried to God, and he was pleased to hear me—for your sake!'

'No,' she said, softly; 'for the sake of his Son. There is no other name.'

The doctor bowed his head in assent.

'Esperance, my star, my hope, will you be afraid to trust yourself to me? I love you with all my heart and soul. Will you try to love me a little, and come and teach me your own sweet faith?'

'I am not worthy to be your teacher,' she murmured, 'but, oh, Gerard, I do thank God that he has heard my prayer for you.'

'And will you come to me, dearest?'

She did not speak, but the swift, upward glance of her true eyes as she put her hand in his, was answer enough for Dr. Le March.

[For the 'Witness.'

PHILOSOPHER AND PRINCESS.

BY A. E. F. WEST.

Hunting through old books in a college library, I found once a dilapidated copy of Descartes's 'Meditations,' which disclosed among its faded pages line of a love story, two centuries old, and hence behind the words 'Cartesian Philosophy' until this time but a name for a troublesome system one was expected to study, came out clearly the personality of René Descartes and all that varied life which passed from the quiet country scenes of Touraine and the boys[illegible] the Jesuit school to travels over most of Europe, and intimate acquaintance with many of the celebrated characters of that time in the royal circles of France, Germany, Holland and Sweden, serving in early manhood during the long siege of Rochelle, and spending his latter years as the trusted friend of that remarkable woman, Queen Christina of Sweden.

It was during his first stay in Holland that he held for a time oversight of the [illegible] Princess Elizabeth and the other royal children.

No second Lady Jane Grey was this Elizabeth of Holland. Instead of the gentle, studious, retiring girl we have here one of the fair-haired, strong strain of the antique German race.

Elizabeth followed the hounds with her royal father, whether they chased the stag or the boar; was a better archer than her brother and could also shoot well with the arquebus. Until the coming of this new tutor she had rebelled much against the amount of learning which fashion prescribed for the damsel of a royal house.

But now something in the eager and daring nature of this teacher, with his untiring energy, ever 'fretting the puny body to decay,' touched an unused spring in the young princess. And Elizabeth bent her head with its long yellow braids over geometry problems and Latin verbs with a steady determination characteristic of all her kindred.

The early sunlight, as it poured through the windows of the library where the schoolroom party met, often saw, hard at work, the rosy Dutch children and their tutor. Elizabeth, whose splendid health had never known a sleepless night or a day's illness, contrasted as strongly with her teacher, pale from constitutional delicacy and long-continued night study as her clear, untroubled blue eyes did with his, dark, eager and often filled with perplexing thought.

She was no brilliant pupil. Her best work was a slow and painstaking repetition of his lessons, but the placid strength of her character brought so great a sense of rest with it that René Descartes found himself unconsciously unfolding to her, at first, only stories of his five years' life in Paris, or anecdotes of the Jesuit school; but followed soon by hints of his own speculations.

He often checked himself lest he might shock some conventional belief that she might hold, but it was so great a relief to speak, especially of those points whereon the Church claimed sole authority, and which he dared, so far silently, to dispute. However, Elizabeth's steady, simple nature was much less influenced by ecclesiastical guides than by her sturdy Dutch common sense, and an innate sense of right. Probably, too, she listened more from respect for the speaker, than the thoughts spoken which must have often passed beyond her girlish depths.

It was some little time before Descartes realized that his feeling toward his pupil surpassed that—

delight the Master took,
To see the virgin mind her book.

Then ensued a fierce struggle between love and pride. It was the first touch of passion which had penetrated through the books and thoughts which filled his life, so all the sweeter to a lonely man; but Elizabeth's rank made the dreams of a wandering French scholar the wildest madness.

More than that, he had been trusted much by her parents, and to awake in her any response to his feeling, to even let her guess it, seemed in the highest degree dishonorable.

If poor, he could claim descent from old French nobility and the sensitive delicacy of instinct had been intensified by constant intercourse with noble minds of every age, rather than blunted to the ordinary level of the man of the world. The knightly blood of old Touraine should suffer no disgrace from its last descendant.

These thoughts were surging through his brain one day after the younger children had escaped under plea of its being a saint's day. Elizabeth sat patiently rewriting a Latin exercise which the keen eyes of her teacher had condemned.

But the eyes were no longer keen that watched her. Eagerly, hungrily, taking their fill for once of that which they might never see again.

All he saw was a girl in a white silk holiday dress, with two long plaits of fair hair hanging below her waist. The great stag-hound, Dietrich, laid his head imploringly against her knee; the shouts of her little brothers floated through the open windows and from the great hall below came the pleasant bustle of banquet preparations; but Elizabeth wrote steadily on.

She finished with a little sigh, 'Mynheer Professor, may I ask you to look once more at my poor theme? If 'tis no better, I will write again.'

With an effort he took the paper, read it carefully, marked the few errors which still remained. 'It is not perfect, your Royal Highness, although much improved.'

The strain of his recent thoughts made his voice sound changed and cold. The Princess looked at him hastily. 'Are you not well to-day?' she asked gently. 'I fear, professor, your studies are too severe.'

'It is nothing. Go, my child, and enjoy your holiday.'

He had never used any form of address save that of strict ceremony, and Elizabeth remembered well afterwards those two words.

He watched her from the window run down the shady path between the trimly-cut yew-trees, tall and straight, and swift as a young Amazon. Then he turned and spent the rest of the day in packing up his books and few other possessions.

Late that evening, after having with much difficulty managed to impress his Royal patrons with the fact that his instant departure was imperative, he left The Hague, not daring to trust himself again with his pupil.

Elizabeth made no sign of feeling over the sudden loss of her teacher, but the place vacant in her life was very great. She was a child before—she knew herself a woman now—with the heart and hopes of a woman. But the reserved strength of her character came to her aid. Whether she knew her own feeling and did not know his, or whether she guessed the truth, she kept her own counsel.

She rode with her father, was her brothers' companion, as usual, but plodded diligently through her few books of study, again and again, with a determination not to be ignorant, even although the general opinion was that she already had quite sufficient learning, and ought rather to take part in the gay doings of the court until a suitable marriage should be arranged for her.

But suitable, and, apparently, most desirable, marriages were planned over and over for Princess Elizabeth in vain.

Her mother wept and cajoled, her relatives persuaded, her father ordered, but with a determination quite equal to their own, Elizabeth would have none of these proposals.

Then the old king died, her mother did not long survive, and a new régime began, under which Elizabeth's position or doings were of little importance.

However, the Royal circles of Holland were greatly shocked when her first step was to enter a German sisterhood.

With the hospital, the convent school and the neighboring poor, Sister Elizabeth's time seemed completely filled; her ability, energy and sane nature making her a very tower of strength among limited, uneducated German sisters.

Yet she was not too busy to hear at times of the new philosophic views spread abroad by her old friend.

And though the confessor might denounce him for attacking the Church's foundations, and the nuns cross themselves in horror over one who seemed almost a heretic, Elizabeth's confidence was serene.

After some years, partly because of her rank, partly because of her personal ability, she became prioress. So widely known, under her wise rule, did the establishment become as a regular refuge from poverty and distress, that many applicants for help presented themselves. Among others, an old soldier came one day with a letter recommending the bearer to care and attention, and signed by the name no longer obscure, but known over Europe as the foremost philosopher and mathematician of the day—René Descartes.

The old man spent some time at the hospital, well looked after by the good nuns, but it became soon evident that his days were numbered. He often spoke of the siege of Rochelle, where he had served under Descartes, and when dying begged that a message might be sent to his former captain-in-arms.

The prioress wrote and sent a brief note. Thus began a lifelong correspondence which proved the main interest of both lives.

To Elizabeth these letters brought a breath from the outer world; and the touch of wider sympathies and profounder thoughts kept her from narrowing with—

'The trivial round the common task'

of her daily life.

To Descartes, alone against the Church and the world, her womanly letters were at once a refreshment and an incentive. The struggle within had been harder than that without. He remembered well all the kindness the good fathers of the Jesuit School had showered upon the lonely, delicate boy, who found them positively a refuge from the stern discipline of his own home.

And for long, not the fear of their anger, but pain at the necessity of disappointing all these early friends, held him silent regarding the result of his independent investigations in philosophy. But his own mind enfolded the double natures of sceptic and religious mystic. He could not attack ruthlessly that which seemed for ages the foundation of Christian belief, but the eager impulse which drove him to test, and test again, every thought and every doctrine, left him no choice. If faith conflicted with trust, faith must lose.

Whether she understood his reasons or not, he knew Elizabeth believed in him. She did not think him irreligious—and the thought of her prayers, and that 'white flower of a blameless life' growing quietly behind the stone walls of separation, was a perpetual witness to him of a reality, which, in spite of all the overgrowth he strove to tear away, did in truth lie at the root of belief in the Divine, and which, his 'Meditations,' tell us, did in the end become also the strength of his life—the rock of his hope.

Years passed, once Elizabeth's usual letter failed to come. Restlessly Descartes waited a day or two, weighed down with foreboding of some unknown ill.

At last he set out on his journey to the village where Elizabeth spent her days. If he might not see her, he could at least find if all was well.

Arrived there, the hush—the deep-toned bell—told him at once, that he came too late. There in the chapel lay the dead prioress. Her simple and quiet life had changed her little. She had suffered but a few days' illness, and her face, through all its white stateliness, brought back at once the little princess he used to teach.

He had seen her last in the high tide of her youth and strength, under the green trees in the old Dutch park. Here she lay, still now, while tapers glimmered through the dark church, and the tones of the Miserere mingled with the sobbing of the children from the orphanage.

Thus in the double contest, throughout a life-time between love and honor, truth and faith, we have here the rare story of a man who laying aside love when honor demanded; gained a more constant and life-long heart-union, than many whose lives—

run side by side,
And part not. All the way—

and, who, daring to lay his faith upon the touch-stone of thought, found in the search for truth a deeper, more abiding faith than he ever knew before.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE HISTORY OF A STAMP.

(Norman W. Lyle in 'The Outlook.')

In the year 1851 a twelve-penny black Canadian postage-stamp was printed by the Government at Ottawa. The public did not regard this sombre issue with favor, so few were issued. One of these stamps was sent to the Hamilton post-office, where it was sold to an old gentleman, who said it was a shame to print the Queen's picture on a stamp that might be handled by profane hands. Tenderly the gentleman put it on a parcel, sending it to a friend in the United States. Here, in the waste-basket, it lay for many a day till an errand-boy found it, and quickly transferred it to his album. Despairing of getting a good collection, and his fever for stamps somewhat abating, he sold them to a dealer. The new owner, on looking at the catalogue, found that what he paid $5 for was worth $25. Accidentally this stamp was slipped into a 25-cent packet, and sent to a dealer residing in Hamilton. When the latter opened the packet he was astonished to find such a valuable stamp, and, being honest, wrote his friend to inform him of what had happened, offering him $1,200 for it. The offer was accepted, and the stamp again changed hands. By this time the stamp had increased in value, and not a few came from a distance to look at the treasure. One day an English nobleman, who, through a Canadian friend, had heard of the stamp, offered $1,500; which offer was accepted. The English lord, falling in love with an American heiress, and wishing to gain the favor of her brother, presented him with the stamp as a token of his esteem. Here, in its new and luxurious American home, it came to a sad end; for one day the maid, by mistake, swept the stamp, which had accidentally fallen out of the album, into the fire. In an instant the stamp, which thousands had heard of and longed for, went up in smoke to the broad blue sky, leaving not a trace behind.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

"Pride Goeth Before a Fall."

Some proud people think they have strong constitutions and ridicule the idea of disease. Such people neglect their health, let the blood run down, and their stomach, kidneys and liver become deranged.

Don't be foolish about your health. Use Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will prevent the fall and save your pride.

Running Sore—"My mother was troubled with rheumatism in her knee for a number of years, and it broke out into a running sore. She took three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and is now well. Hood's Olive Ointment helped to heal the eruption." MRS. JOHN FARR, Cloverlawns, Ancaster, Ont.

Bowel Trouble—"My mother, Mrs. John Ried, suffered with bowel trouble for four years and tried different doctors, but obtained no relief until she began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Three bottles of this medicine entirely cured her." LIZZIE REID, Tracy Station, N. B.

Scrofula—"An abscess on my hip was lanced and never healed. Another broke out on the other hip and the next year three more appeared. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and it helped me. Since taking six bottles of the medicine I have not been troubled, and previous to this treatment one of the eruptions had discharged for seven years." MRS. FRANKLIN H. TEED, Freeport, N. S.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

GARDEN TALKS.

This department is conducted by Mrs. Annie L. Jack, Chateauguay Basin, Que., to whom all answers should be sent. All questions answered through the 'Witness.'

Along the roadside we drove with a horse that was not 'Pan' and a driver who was not 'Lotus.' The farmers were harvesting their green crop, and some late buckwheat. I was very silent, for the last leaves were falling from the trees, and as one grows older it seems as if autumn becomes interwoven with life and life with autumn, until it is hard to separate them. Now and then a whirlwind came up taking off the remaining leaves and the sunshine gleamed warm and bright over the fields. Sometimes we passed the man behind the plough, and it led me to moralize as to what would become of the world if for one season the plough was to cease its endless stirring of the soil. It might seem a far-fetched thought, but nothing is too wonderful in these days of strikes. But the man who tills the weary earth for his daily bread is an emblem of faithfulness that many might emulate. 'It looks easy,' I remarked to the driver. 'You had better try it,' he answered, with the impertinence of youth. Well, I once saw a lady turn a furrow, and a pretty young lady, too. She had an idea she would like to try to do everything, but I noticed that one was sufficient. As for me, there is a limit to my powers, and as we drove on the grand old philosopher came again to my mind:

'Chide me not, laborious band
For the idle flowers I brought,
Every aster in my hand
Goes home loaded with a thought.'

THE FLORAL CLUB.

Yellow flowers seem to bloom in the greatest profusion just now, and gleam among the bright foliage, for the shrubs and ornamental trees still retain their leaves. The yellow wood glows and the Rosa Rugosa has many tints, while the grass looks a more vivid green as it is covered with yellow leaves. Coreopsis, calendulas, sunflowers, heliopsis, Rudbeckia, Escholtzia, marigolds and nasturtiums are all in bloom at this latter end of October. Then there is the

GOLDFUSSIA.

It is called the golden flower, and the name seems uncanny, for gold has proved so harmful from the time of the golden calf down to the present war that it would be a pity if this yellow, innocent-looking flower did as much harm among flowers. Yet it is wonderful what a charm there is in the yellow metal and how many people enjoy that color in a flower. For its possession men will defraud the widow and the fatherless and jeopardize their own souls.

PLANTS FOR NAME.

The variegated leaf sent by 'J. D. S.' is that of sedum, o rstonecrop, the specimen being Sedum Sieboldii. The other plant is the Peperomia, with the additional name of maculosa. It is a dwarf-growing and charming ornamental foliage plant used for decoration for the window, its thick, fleshy foliage and vivid green veins contrasting well with the bright silvery centre. It is easily increased by leaf cuttings, the same as the Begonia Rex.

PETUNIAS.

'Amateur' asks—'Would you advise to take petunias into the house?' Ans.—This question is supposed to mean for winter flowering, and the petunia is so bright and cheerful at this season when so many plants have succumbed to frost or storm, that it is no wonder the owner wishes to cherish them. Some plants are like some people, they seem so constituted that the least hint of adversity or crossing of their will, destroys that beauty of expression that is the chief charm of flower or face. Others, like the petunia, keep their cheeriness, that is so helpful to the passer-by, and to those who have to see them every day. It is rather odd to know that the name is derived from 'Petun,' the Brazilian name for tobacco, to which the petunia is related. In tropical countries the petunia is a perennial; but no plants grow more easily from seed or from cuttings. If the object is to have the same colored flowers for next year's blooming, it is best to start cuttings in the fall, in which case they will blossom early the next spring. One of the curious points about the blotched varieties, especially the double ones, is that when propagated from cuttings for a few years, the tendency is to run back to the dark color, all white markings being obliterated. This flower has been very much improved by cultivation and hybridizing. If your plants are valuable, it will be as well to take in rooted cuttings of each in a box, and keep in a sunny window.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

TREE PLANTING IN AUTUMN.

Several readers inquire if it is as well to plant trees in autumn, and the reference is made especially in regard to forest trees planted in city streets. After a long experience with tree planting of every sort we are of the opinion that spring is the better time. Perennials and ornamental shrubs may succeed if planted now, but trees with large roots, and stems are not safe to be set out at this season, but as early in spring as possible. In reply to a question, I would say that no tree excels the maple as an ornament to the streets. It is so eminently Canadian, so beautiful in its autumn foliage, and so fresh and green in spring that it must always stand first with tree lovers in this province.

But there are so many that make a close second that we can hardly class them as number two, for the elm and the oak are beautiful trees, and the linden and beech follow closely. I always admired the streets of the City of Brotherly Love in this respect, when I first saw them at the time of the Centennial. It was a delight to see the Walnut street, and Cedar street, Linden and Elm, and all the rest of the forest trees in their places. Some varieties seem characteristic, and need the right places to be planted in, for I remember a place called Hickory Hill, where nothing grew but underbrush. What a fine tropical street the leafy catalpa would make. Shaded with large leaves that hold well to the branches in autumn, these trees are never infested by the caterpillars that are the terror of nervous people as they walk the streets in early summer time. This is the season to plant the nuts to grow trees and a lesson may be learned in the woods as to the time and methods, when we see the hundreds of seedling trees that spring up where they fall, sinking into the soft soil, covered by leaves and earth, which are moistened by rain and snow, to spring up in early April, after the frost has loosened the shell and the heat started the tiny germ.

'Pluck it now! In vain—thou canst not;
Its root has pierced yon shady mound;
Toy no longer—it has duties;
It is anchored in the ground.'

THE LARGEST DAFFODILS.

Mr. Mills wishes to know which daffodils are considered to have the largest flowers, and if they will bloom out of doors in this country, as they do in England. As they do in England covers the whole ground, and an answer cannot be given in the affirmative, for nowhere do the daffodils suit the climate, or the climate the daffodils, as in the moist, long cool spring of Britain. Emperor and Sir Watkins, Golden Spur, and Maximus, are large enough single flowers, and some of the double ones are immense. But an eminent authority wrote: 'We must not expect to grow daffodils as they do in England, where they grow two to three feet high, with trumpets that would astonish an American grower, and so we must be satisfied with medium, if hardy, bulbs.'

SALISBURIA.

'Curious' asks why the maiden hair tree is called Salisburia, and wonders if it is in honor of Lord Salisbury. Ans.—No. It was named after Richard A. Salisbury, a distinguished English botanist. It is as often called Grinkgo tree, that being its name in Japan, and it is one of the most beautiful of ornamental trees. It is a native of China and Japan, and is not so well known as it should be. The fruit is valued in its native country for its astringent properties, and it has a reputation for promoting digestion. It is a peculiar-looking tree, differing in its foliage from any other, and is well worth care and cultivation.

DRAINING.

'A New Member' wishes to consult me about draining his garden, and asks if it is important. In answer I would say that no department of gardening is more important, whether it be in a flower-pot or a potato-field. No matter how fertile the normal condition of the soil, no matter how it is fertilized or tilled, if water remains on it so as to reach the roots of trees and plants, all the labor is in vain. A soil having a sandy or gravelly subsoil ten or fifteen inches below the top soil, is self-drained, but all soil underlaid by clay or hard pan must be drained unless in cases where there is a slope of two to three feet in a hundred, and even in such cases, draining is beneficial. Drain tiles are the best material; but if they cannot be obtained a cheap and excellent substitute can be had by using rough pine, hemlock or spruce boards. In flowerpots charcoal makes the very best drainage, especially if the root of the plant is too large for the pot. It is not intended for the escape of water so much as for the admission of air. It is one of the important points in window gardening to see that the drainage is good, that it will not close up the bottom of the pot, for, if so, the plant will become water-logged and diseased.

SULPHATE OF AMMONIA AGAIN.

Albert T. wishes to know if sulphate of ammonia is suitable for worn out land. Ans.—You know well that the three essential elements of plant food are nitrogen, phosphoric acid, and potash. The chief constituent of ammonia is nitrogen, and nitrogen is the fertilizer principally required to renew a worn-out soil. Sulphate of ammonia is the form in which this fertilizer is chiefly sold, and directions for its application are given when purchasing.

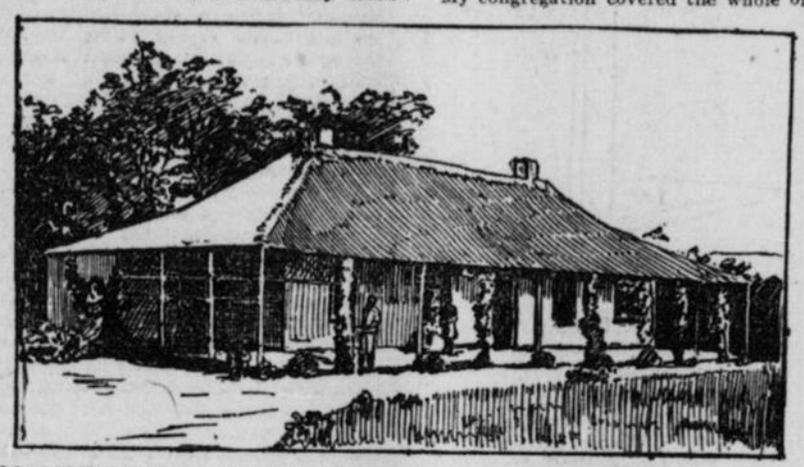
THE TRANSVAAL.

Interesting Reminiscences of a City Clergyman.

RELICS FOUND OF A MASSACRE OF BOERS BY KAFFIRS.

The Rev. J. McCarter, of this city, who spent several years in South Africa, writes as follows:—

'As South Africa is at present the centre of public interest as the scene of the war, it may interest the readers of the 'Witness' to learn something regarding the Natal of earlier days, and especially that section of it which is the immediate seat of the war between the British and the Boers. In 1867 I became minister of the Dutch Reformed congregation of Ladysmith, in Natal, but was by no means the first Scotchman who had undertaken pastoral and missionary work among the Boers. The community comprised Dutch-speaking farmers, kindred to the Boers who are now in arms against Great Britain. They were part of the remnant of the Boers who when Natal was annexed by Britain preferred to remain under the Queen's rule than join their cousins who went off to set up a republic beyond the Vaal river.



MANSE OF THE DUTCH REFORMED CHURCH, LADYSMITH, NATAL.

'In conversation they related many instances of fights with Kaffirs as well as with the British troops during the "great trek," in which many of their fathers, brothers and neighbors had lost their lives. During one summer I had occasion to be in the neighborhood of the Natal north of the Tagela river. It was triangular in shape, the north-eastern boundary line being the Buffalo river, with the Transvaal country beyond, and on the other side the Drakenberg range, dividing it from the Orange Free State. Each side of this triangle is about a hundred miles in length, and the population sparse for such a large territory. The farms, used mainly for stock-raising, averaged from one to three thousand acres in size; but many farms were quite unoccupied, and the country was broken up by Kaffir reserves and mountainous ridges. Notwithstanding the apparent scarcity of people the families came up at the periodical communion (nachtmaal) seasons, quite out of proportion to the church accommodation. They formed a temporary canvas town of tents and waggons around the church, assembling on Saturday and breaking up on Monday morning. On these days the minister's work was no sinecure. Besides regular services and church business, there was the baptism of children. I have baptised as many as seventeen at once, and there might be three or four marriages. There were also scores of bright, intelligent children craving instruction, with usually a great dearth of teachers.



SECOND DUTCH REFORMED CHURCH AT LADYSMITH NATAL.

'Of the church building, of brick with roof of thatch, a photo is given. It soon became dilapidated, and we set to work to erect a larger one of stone, which is also shown. This, with one exception, of which later, was the one Christian church then existing in that entire section of country.

The town of Ladysmith, where our church stood, had about thirty families, hardly one of these being connected with our congregation. They were of English or Scotch nationality, storekeepers or tradesmen, along with the resident magistrate. Our Dutch Reformed services being in the Dutch language, none of these attended. An Episcopal church had been commenced by Bishop Colenso, shown in sketch, but owing to the troubles attending his well-known career it never was finished. The town was were dependent on occasional visits of Anglican or Methodist preachers who held services in the magistrate's office. I soon commenced a weekly service in English, extra to my proper work, which was continued during all the years of my stay.

'Ladysmith has now grown to have 2,069 inhabitants, with nine churches and a Romish convent.'

JUSTICE IN THE SOUDAN.

(London 'News.')

The British and Foreign Bible Society's colporteur in the Soudan, whose name is Stephanos, tells this story of the Soudan:—

'To-day I came across the Kadi, who was with the Emir Yakoub, one of the Khalifa's famous captains. This Kadi is a judge of the Mohammedan law—a man great in years, small in mercy—a notable oppressor. On one occasion a slave of the Emir's married and with four children, had no food whatever to give them. Seeing his family starve, he went out, stole a lamb that he found straying, and slaughtered it. Two days later the owner heard that the Emir's slave was he who had stolen the lamb. So he went to the Emir and said, "Thy slave has stolen my lamb." The slave was called. "Did'st thou steal this man's lamb?" said the Emir. "Yes, I stole the lamb," replied the slave. "Wherefore didst thou steal? Theft is forbidden." The slave made answer, "I and my family were starving—we had not eaten for four days—so I stole the lamb and we ate it." When the Emir heard this he had compassion on his slave, and said to the owner of the lamb, "What is the price of the lamb?" And he said, "Four pieces of silver." Then the Emir gave the money and said to the slave, "See thou steal no more." But the cruel Kadi said, "Thou shalt not go out hence until God's demand has been paid also." The poor slave said, "Oh, my lord, the Emir has forgiven me, do thou also forgive me." The Kadi answered, "The Emir has forgiven thee what was due to him; but I do not forgive thee, because thou art indebted to God." He was a thief, and the penalty due was to lose a hand. So the hand of the slave was cut off. To-day the Kadi is a beggar in desperate poverty, received by none, detested by all.'

SECOND DUTCH REFORMED CHURCH AT LADYSMITH NATAL.

Blaaw-kraus, whom a farmer, Michael Hatting by name, informed me that part of the banks of the river had been washed away by recent rains and many bones exposed. I went with him to the spot, and there indeed found relics of the massacre which had occurred 32 years before, and in which 660 of the immigrant Boers had fallen victims to the treachery of the Kaffir chief, Dingaan. The murdered had been hastily buried in heaps near the river at the depth of only two or three feet from the surface, and now, the bank having given way, many skeletons, some of grown persons, and others clearly of infants, were exposed to view, and seemed to call aloud for a second sepulture.

'On another occasion I was invited to an anniversary thanksgiving meeting of a peculiar kind. On Sunday, Dec. 16, 1838, at a spot called Blood river, close to the boundary of Natal and the Transvaal, Dingaan's army, ten or twelve thousand strong, swooped down at break of day on the encampment of the emigrant Boers. For hours a fierce fight raged, the Kaffirs rushing wildly to the attack and endeavored to tear open the laager fence formed by waggons bound together and intertwined with brushwood. In the meantime their uncovered masses were exposed to the slaughtering rifle fire of the Boers. At the end of three hours the Zulus fled panic-stricken, leaving, it is said, 3,000 dead, and only one or two of their enemy hurt. The Boers were strongly impressed with a sense of the protecting care of the Almighty, and giving thanks, they promised that the anniversary of that day should be observed as a day of remembrance. Accordingly, annual gatherings were held there for a number of years. On the day I was there I found a large encampment of Boers with their families. Solemn services were held, and several old men who had taken part in the fray of nearly forty years before gave vivid descriptions of that day's work.



FIRST DUTCH REFORMED CHURCH, LADYSMITH, NATAL.
Bishop Colenso's church to the left.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS



Tammas (to Friend, who has joined the teetotal)—'There's nae doot, Jeems, ye're a much improved man—but I've lost a freend.'—'Punch.'

'Mr. Hawkins,' said she, 'I wish you'd decide a bet. Mr. Jackson says it is only five hundred feet from here to the beach, and I say it is one thousand feet.' 'Well,' said the diplomatic Hawkins, 'I should say you were both right. It's about five hundred of Jackson's feet and one thousand of yours.'

She was telling her dearest friend all about it.

'I told him positively I could not be his wife, but he is the most persistent man you ever saw.'

'Indeed?'

'Oh, yes, indeed. He actually would not take "no" for an answer; but I finally got the matter settled.'

'How did you do it?'

'I said "yes." Will you be my maid of honor?'—Chicago 'Post.'

IF HE TRAVELS.

'The Prince of Wales tells me he will never again visit the United States,' sighed Mr. Tody.

'Is that so?' queried the imperialist. 'Well,' I don't see how he is going to keep out of it, if we go on spreading.'—'Life.'

First Coachman—'Did yez get the job?' Secon Coachman (unemployed—'I did not. Sez he, "Kin yez run an autumn mobile?" "I kin not," sez I; "I've druv horses twinty-six years," sez I; "an' whin the horses quit the business, I'll quit, too," sez I.'—'Puck.'

Men Who Live by Hook and by Crook.—Fishermen and shepherds.

Smith—'The cycle is superseding the horse everywhere.'

Jones—'Yes, I found a piece of pneumatic tire in my German sausage this morning.'

LAUGHING TIME.

Jock's sweetheart wrote from town: 'My Darling Jock,—I have no time to write; be sure and write a long letter.' Jock wrote—'Dear Jean,—If you have no time to write, you can have no time to read.'

A clergyman's bright little boy has a remarkable faculty of quoting Scripture. One morning he spilled his cup of milk on the ablecloth, and, anticipating a reproof, he dropped his head instanly, and murmured, 'My tup runneth over.'—'Exchange.

WAS NOT SUPERSTITIOUS.

'Robinson Crusoe was lucky, I'm sure.'

'Why, yes.'

'Well, didn't he have faith in Friday?'—Philadelphia 'Bulletin.'

'Miss Mary, are you sorry that your sister Evelyn is married?'

'No; it advances me one number.'—Chicago 'Record.'

UNHAPPY.

'It's a very happy little family, isn't it?' 'Oh, dear, no! Her husband is jealous of her poodle, and her poodle is jealous of her baby, and the baby cries for its father all the time.'

A House of Correction—A printer's reading room.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HAIR HELP



So many persons have hair that is stubborn and dull. It won't grow. What's the reason? Hair needs help just as anything else does at times. The roots require feeding. When hair stops growing it loses its luster. It looks dead.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

acts almost instantly on such hair. It awakens new life in the hair bulbs. The effect is astonishing. Your hair grows, becomes thicker, and all dandruff is removed.

And the original color of early life is restored to faded or gray hair. This is always the case.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor, and am really astonished at the good it has done in keeping my hair from coming out. It is the best tonic I have tried, and I shall continue to recommend it to my friends."
MATTIE HOLT,
Sept. 24, 1898. Burlington, N. C.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Hair Vigor, write the Doctor about it.
DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

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

'No, sir,' said the rabid free hinker, 'the idea that there is a God never for a moment has entered my head.'

'Same way with my dog,' replied the deacon, 'but he doesn't go 'round howling about it.—'Exchange.'

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

The Boys' Page.

[For the Boy's Page.

Their Hallowe'en Trick.

BY WALTER M. LOUCKS.

The coming evening would be Hallowe'en. One might well have known the fact when one saw the hurrying to and fro, the whispered consultations and the knowing winks, and nods which took up so much of the time of the Pinevale youth during the day preceding that night of all nights to those who think there is no fun like the fun of having a good joke at the expense of another.

The loft of Squire Hicks's woodshed looked on this particular day as if there was something of importance on foot. Eight boys, ranging in age from eight to fourteen years, were gathered, in it, and each was as busy as if the entire universe depended upon his industry for a continuance of existence. Two were busily engaged in stuffing with straw an old pair of blue duck overalls, patched at the knees and elsewhere, and fitting the legs into an old pair of top boots, which most decidedly had seen their best days. Another couple were equally closely occupied in treating an old grey cloth coat in like manner, after having fastened a pair of mitts to the extremities of the sleeves. A third party had taken upon themselves the more difficult task of forming a likeness to a human head in which they were fairly successful, it was made of a small round sac stuffed with straw, on one side of which was fastened a 'false face,' while on the opposite side a growth (?) of long hair dangled from beneath a broad-brimmed felt hat.

At length after a great deal of work and worry and by the use of pins, buttons, strings, and any other means which they could in any way utilize, their task was completed, and the three parts were securely fastened together, forming what its constructors called a 'home-made man.' They stuck it up in the far corner of the loft, and then stepped back in a body to examine the result of all their labor. Their man looked forbidding enough, with his ill-shapen limbs, and slouched hat, but the boys were quite satisfied with him and after a few comments, retired and fastened the door, leaving their grim sentinel standing in sober silence in the corner. They all went home, and all was quiet as usual until the evening.

It had scarcely become dark, when Ned Hicks, son of the squire, stole from the kitchen door to that of the woodshed and took up a position in the shadow of the doorway. After taking a careful survey of the street up and down as far as he could see, he gave a low whistle which was immediately answered from within a short distance, and a figure emerged from the porch of a house opposite, and hurried across the street, taking up a position beside the one already in the doorway.

'Is it you, Harry?' enquired Ned, in a low tone.

'Yes,' returned the newcomer, 'where are the others?'

'I haven't seen them yet but they'll come directly, I guess.'

And come they did. One by one they glided up after receiving the signal that the coast was clear, Tom and Chester and Willis and Frank and Sandy, until there was but one of the afternoon's company absent.

'Where's Barney?' enquired Ned, of the last arrival, Sandy.

'He went to his Aunt Maggie's with some milk; he'll be here in a minute,' was the reply.

Just here a low cautious whistle was heard up street, which was answered from the group in the doorway and in a moment Barney was among them.

Being all present now they went noiselessly up the stairs and laying hold of the figure in the corner, which rattled and cracked ominously but made no resistance, they bore it to the foot of the stairs. Here they held a whispered consultation and arranged their plan of procedure, then emerging from the shed closed the door and hurried quietly down the short street and out on the narrow country road, bearing their burden among them.

For half a mile or so, maintaining a strict silence, they held on their way until they came to a small and poor-looking log-house beside the road, from the window of which struggled a few rays of light. Arrived within a few rods of the house, the boys laid down their burden beside the fence and while Tom and Sandy crept up to make an examination, the others sat down and waited beside the prostrate figure. The two scouts made their way cautiously up and peeped through the window into the single room which the house contained.

Sitting on a rude home-made stool was a man, eating by the light of a candle his supper of poor-looking bread and molasses. His hair was grey and long, and his wrinkled brow and stooped figure carried the impression that he had seen not only a goodly number of years, but also a deal of mental and physical suffering. The room was bare of many of the comforts of a home and a small fire flickered uncertainly in the open fireplace.

The two youngsters took in the whole room in a hurried glance and then returned to their companions. Their manner, however, was not so excited as it had been. They had never seen the interior of Old Barnes's dwelling before; they had only seen the old man himself in the village, or they might not have come on this expedition. But they did not want to back out now and so said nothing of the poverty they had witnessed.

'It's all right,' they reported, 'the old lad's eating his supper and won't be out till he comes to bid the stars good-night before he goes to bed.'

The boys took up their mummy once more and proceeded to stand him up almost in the doorway of the house. They had some difficulty in getting him to maintain an upright position and were all busy with their task when the door suddenly opened and the united light of a candle and a small fire was poured over them, while the next moment Old Barnes himself stood in the doorway.

Among the group outside a hurried scattering ensued and before the surprised old man could collect his wits, not a thing could be seen but the figure of their mummy lying prone upon his face across the path. After their first scare was over the boys gathered in a group outside the range of light to gaze dejectedly upon the downfall of all their plans. The object of their pains was lying before them, with his hat off, one boot displaced, exposing a bunch of straw sticking from the bottom of the trouser leg, and with another wisp protruding where his coat and trousers had been forced asunder by the force of his fall.

'I thought you fellows said he was busy and wouldn't budge,' exclaimed Chester in a wrathful whisper to Tom and Sandy, eager to vent his ill-feeling on someone.

'So he was; I guess we made too much noise,' replied Sandy. Neither he nor Tom was very sorry that their trick on the old man had failed.

Here they were interrupted by the voice of the old man himself. A glance at the straw-stuffed figure had told him plainly what was the matter, and peering into the darkness he caught sight of the group.

'Come on, boys, and set it up,' he called out, cheerily, 'I'd like to see it standing.'

Seeing that they were caught, and knowing from what they had seen of Old Barnes in the village that he was a 'good-hearted old chap,' they came forward and commenced to fix up their mummy and set him on his legs again. The old man watched them with a good-humored smile until they had it standing.

'He's pretty well done, boys, now, I tell you,' he said as they stepped back, 'pretty well done. I say, boys, it's a cold night and you must be chilly; come in and warm yourselves a bit by the fire before you go back. Come on! come in!' he urged as they held back reluctantly. At last, after some persuasion, they did go in and while they disposed themselves on blocks or on the floor, around the fire, the old man brought in a few sticks to increase the glow of the fire a little for it was a cool night, as he had said, and their fingers were stiff with the cold.

Their host proved quite talkative and chatted incessantly, amusing them very much with his tales of old-time Hallowe'ens and many another interesting episode of his better days, so that at last when it was time for them to go they were on the best of terms with him and promised to come and see him again and hear some more of his stories. They bade him good night and started. As Barney opened the door and was about to step out, he gave a sudden start, but immediately burst into a loud laugh.

'That thing scared me,' he said, pointing to the figure in the pathway, when they asked him what was so funny, 'it looks ugly enough when you've forgotten all about it and come on it by surprise.'

Laughing at this they now made their way back toward the village once more, carrying their burden among them. They had gone but a short distance when Barney called a halt. 'I suppose you fellows saw how poor and sickly Mr. Barnes seems to be,' he said, 'I propose we play a trick on him yet before we go to bed.'

They caught his meaning at once, in fact, the same thought was in the mind of each and every one of them.

'I'll bring a chair,' sang out Ned, as a clearer statement of the subject.

'And I'll bring a bushel of potatoes,' chimed in Sandy.

'And I'll bring a pail of apples,' added Chester, and so the list went on, beans, sugar, rice, tea, and many other things, which showed that the boys had not failed to notice not only the poor supper with which the old man had been supplied and the remains of which were still on the three-legged table, but also the want of general furniture in his home.

An hour hence they were all once more before the door of Old Barnes's house. This time they had a wheel-barrow, which was heavily laden with a variety of articles, every one of which they knew would find a welcome place in the poor old man's home. These they deposited on the doorstep and in the pathway, this time without disturbing the inmate, who had gone to bed. Finished, they returned again to the village and each went to his own home and crept away to bed, light-hearted and happy in the thought of a good deed done.

In the morning when the old man opened the door to go after some wood, his way was obstructed by a pile of roughly done-up parcels and bundles. In the path stood a strong old-fashioned bark-bottomed chair and on it was a bushel of potatoes in one bag and a pail of apples in another, while on the doorstep were piled, oh! so many things that he had so often longed for, but which poverty had kept beyond his reach. He gazed for some moments in amazement, then the truth dawned upon him. A smile smoothed out the wrinkles from his care-worn face and he murmured, 'God Bless them.'

How to Make

A MACHINE FOR FIRING APPLES, SNOWBALLS, 'SHELLS,' ETC.

A correspondent has asked us to give directions for making a machine such as that indicated above. He cannot do better than follow those given by Dan Beard in the 'American Boy's Book of Sport' for making 'the boys' baby ballista' and which we reproduce herewith:

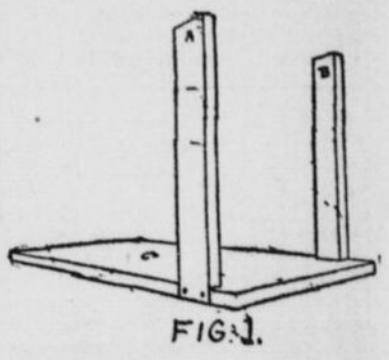


FIG. 1.

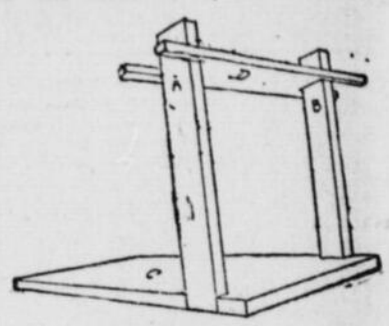


FIG. 2.

From a two-inch plank make a base plank of any size that may suit your fancy, say four feet long. Near the front end of the baseboard (C, Fig. 1)

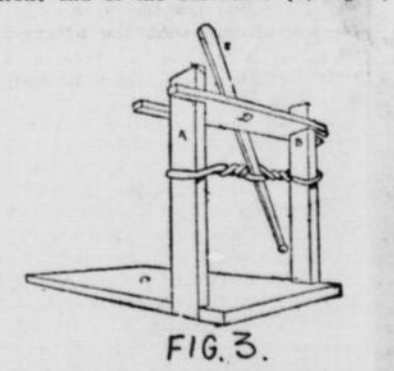


FIG. 3.

and at equal distances from the edge, saw and chisel out two notches, four by two inches each. These mortises are for the uprights A and B (Fig 1) to fit in, where they must be secured by screws or nails. Make A and B of two by four inch plank. Next select a board that is broad enough to form the spreader D (Fig. 2). D is simply a board a trifle longer than C is broad and a little wider than A or B. In each end a mortise is cut so that the distance between the edges of the rectangular notches or mortises is exactly the distance between the uprights A and B where they join the base, plank C. Fasten D in place near the tops of A and B by driving nails above and below.

Take a piece of good, strong clothesline and bring the ends around the uprights A and B, and tie them securely together so that the rope forms a loop which is tight enough to support itself. Now from a long, flat piece of strong wood make the bat E (Fig. 3), make it a little longer than the base-board C. Take a short stick, somewhat thicker through than the bat-stick E, and with it thrust between the sides of the loops of rope, wind the stick over and over, twisting the rope G until it is very tight. Now carefully slip the end of the bat-stick E into the space occupied by the thicker stick you have used as a winder and remove the short stick, leaving E in place. The spring of the rope will force the bat-stick into the position shown in Fig. 3, and if the upper end of the bat is pulled down and suddenly let go it will strike the stretcher D with a resounding whack.

From an old tomato-can, or any other convenient source, secure a piece of tin, which may be flattened out and cut into a square. With a nail, make four holes near the centre. Next cut four slits in the tin, from the corners of the square to four points near the centre of the tin. At the long end of the bat-stick (E, Figs. 4 and 5) place the piece of tin, near enough to the end of the stick to allow free play for a trigger that is fastened on the end of the base-board (see Fig. 5). After you have adjusted the tin in its proper place, with a pencil thrust through the nail-holes in the tin, mark the spots on the back stick underneath, and with a gimlet or a hot iron bore four holes at the points marked. Then fasten the tin to the bat-stick with a piece of wire. Next bend up the edges of the tin, allowing them to overlap each other until they form a cup or basin-shaped chamber for holding the shells. (Figs. 4 and 5.)

The base-board should be fastened to the ground to prevent the recoil from displacing the ballista at every shot. Two screw-eyes are screwed in the base-board.

The trigger is fastened to the end of the base-plank C. To the end of the bat-stick fasten a check-string; allow the other end of the string to pass through a screw-eye a short distance back of the trigger, thence to a rude cleat made by driving two nails slanting into the base-plank (as may be seen in Fig. 5), where the end of the string is to be made fast to the cleat.

To the short end of the bat-stick fasten a weight—a sand-bag, a flat-iron, a dumb-bell, or anything heavy, and now your ballista is ready for war. But you have no ammunition! Stones and rocks are out of the question, as the serious consequences that almost certainly would follow the use of such missiles would deter any self-respecting, law-abiding boy from using them, and if the boy is malicious and fond of cruel tricks the certainty of detection in this case will prevent such a use of the baby ballista, which was invented solely for fun-loving boys. The baby ballista throws shells that burst with a cloud of smoke, and it would do no injury to a boy if a bomb burst on his head.

THE SHELLS.

These are made of tissue, or thin, light paper, flour, and dough. Place some flour in the paper, then a piece of dough to give it weight, then more flour; gather the corners of the paper and twist them together like a big paper torpedo; reinforce the twist with a piece of thread or string, and the shell is complete. Elevate the front of the ballista by placing some object under it—boards or stones—fasten the other end securely, with the check-string draw back the bat and fasten it back with the trigger. Place a shell in the chamber, pull the trip-string, and—bang! your flour bomb is hurled through the air at great speed, and when it strikes a hard object the paper bursts, and a cloud of flour flies out just as smoke does from a gunpowder shell.

By a few experiments the range can be very accurately measured, so that it is possible to strike repeatedly the same spot, or very near it. This is done by shortening the check-string and marking the length with a knot at the screw-eye. Now load and fire, and mark the spot where the bomb bursts, let out some more check-line, make another trial and mark the length with a knot, thus a knotted check-string will mark just where the shells will reach, and you can always reach the point you wish by letting out or winding up the check-line to the proper knot.

The foregoing description is intended for an engine to work in the city. In the country it is often possible to find two young trees of green growing wood that will answer for the uprights A and B. Out in the woods or fields you may shoot with almost any object without endangering life or limb.

A MINOR VICTORY.

Surveying a field of battle, the Duke of Wellington could detect, almost at a glance, the weak points in the disposition of the forces, and when the weakness was on his own side, he promptly and resolutely caused it to be made strong. An English magazine tells this story of him, which ought to be true:

One day, when some small visitors happened to be in the nursery at Strathfieldsaye, he walked up to the top of the house and found the youngsters at tea. He gazed grimly round, as if the room were a field of battle, and noticed that there was no jam on the table.

Without a word he rang the bell violently. A footman appeared, and stood petrified.

'Have the goodness to understand,' said the duke in a voice of thunder, 'that when children are invited to my house to tea they are to have jam.'

Then he departed, and before he was out of earshot a shout went up that must have reminded him of Waterloo.

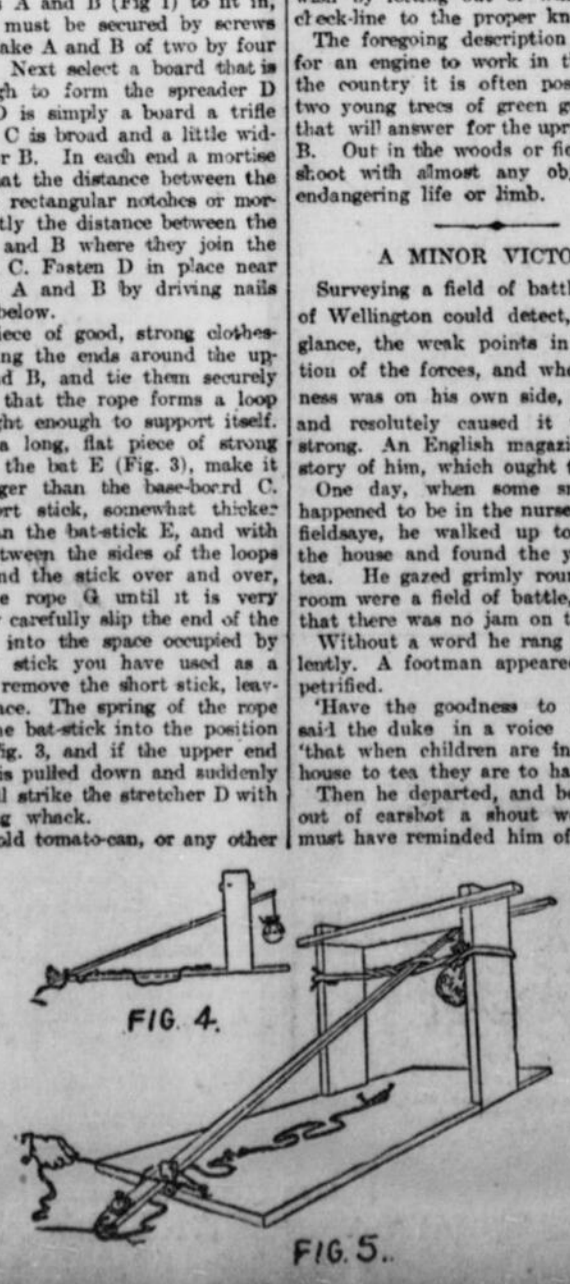


FIG. 4.

FIG. 5.

Curious Expressions

SOME NATIONAL NICKNAMES.

No newspaper writer, no cartoonist, no schoolboy, could make a mistake in the application of such terms as 'John Bull,' 'Uncle Sam, 'Sambo' and the like, but it is rare indeed to find a person who can tell you offhand why certain nicknames have come to be applied to certain nations.

To-day we will devote our space to considering the origin of some everyday national nicknames.

UNCLE SAM.

The name of the confederacy of States —'Union of the United States'—was from the beginning too formal for the Americans, and the familiar letters, 'U. S.,' seen on all government property throughout the land, were soon universally read 'Uncle Sam.'

The story of its origin in the year 1812 is generally told thus: A Mr. Samuel Wilson, invariably called Uncle Sam by kindred and friends, was an inspector appointed by the government to receive large supplies for the army, contracted for in New York, and to be delivered at Troy, on the Hudson. It so happened that casks and chests were all marked with the initials of the contractor, Elbert Anderson (E. A.), above and beneath those of the country, United States (U. S.). A facetious workman, being asked the meaning of the latter, in jest replied he 'did not know unless they meant Elbert Anderson and Uncle Sam.' The jest took, was repeated by the other workmen, and by them carried into the army, and recalled wherever articles marked with the familiar 'U. S.' reappeared in their presence. Thus the name spread from the commissary's barrel of beans throughout the land, and has never since lost its hold upon the public mind.

> For I have loved my country since
> My eye-teeth filled their sockets;
> And Uncle Sam I reverence,
> Partic'larly his pockets.'
> —J. R. Lowell in 'Biglow Papers.'

In the army, it seems, even this designation was deemed too full and formal, and as early as the year 1827 it became a familiar saying among soldiers, to 'stand Sam' whenever drinks or refreshments of any kind had to be paid for. As they were accustomed to see 'Uncle Sam' pay for all their wants, to 'stand Sam' became to their mind equivalent to the ordinary slang phrase, 'to 'stand treat.'

BROTHER JONATHAN.

While 'Uncle Sam' is the familiar name of the United States Government at home, it is abroad, perhaps, better known as 'Brother Jonathan.' The name is taken from Jonathan Trumbull, who was governor of Connecticut at a time when General Washington had come to Massachusetts to assume command over the army, in the war of the Revolution. He discovered here such a want of supplies, ammunition, and even good will, that the cause seemed almost hopeless. In this difficulty he found great support in the energetic and wise governor, and thus contracted the habit of saying in every emergency, 'We must consult Brother Jonathan.' The phrase became soon familiar to his aides and subordinates, and through them to his army; they took it up, and the by-word spread quickly over the country. Brother Jonathan became henceforth the familiar designation of this country, as John Bull is that of England, and 'since that day,' says a writer in the 'Overland Monthly' (March, 1871), 'a great many people have found Brother Jonathan a very helpful relative in time of need.'

JOHN BULL.

In the reign of Queen Anne a certain John Arbuthnot wrote a witty political pamphlet entitled, 'The History of John Bull.' In it the Englishman, for the first time, is called 'John Bull.'

John Bull is thus described: 'Bull in the main, was an honest, plain-dealing fellow, choleric, bold and of very inconstant temper. He dreaded not old Lewis (Louis XIV.) either at backsword, single falchion, or cudgel-play; but then he was very apt to quarrel with his best friends, especially if they pretended to govern him. If you flattered him, you might lead him as a child. John's temper depended very much upon the air; his spirits rose and fell with the weather-glass. He was quick and understood business well; but no man alive was more careless in looking into his accounts, nor more cheated by partners, apprentices, and servants. No man kept a better house, nor spent his money more generously.'

JOHNNIE CRAPAUD.

Johnnie Crapaud is a term which English schoolboys rejoice in bestowing on any French tutor or other unfortunate Frenchman who comes in their way. The term 'crapaud' (toad), is said to have originated from the device of the ancient kings of France, 'three toads erect, saltant.'

Nostradamus, a writer of the sixteenth century, in his 'Prophetical Centuries,' called the French 'crapauds,' in the well-known lines:

'Les anciens crapauds prendront Sara,'

Sara being Aras spelt backwards, a city taken from the Spaniards under Louis XIV.

YANKEE.

The best authorities on the origin of the term 'Yankee' find it in the imperfect attempts made by the Northern Indians to pronounce the word 'English' or 'Anglais.'

The word got into general use thus: In 1713, one Jonathan Hastings, a farmer of Cambridge, Massachusetts, used the word as a puffing epithet, meaning genuine, American-made, what cannot be surpassed, etc., as 'a Yankee horse,' 'Yankee cider,' and so on. The Cambridge students, catching up the term, called Hastings 'Yankee Jonathan.' It soon spread, and became the joocose pet name of the New-Englander. Since then the term has been extended to any American of the Northern States; yet, however, conveying a slight sense of reproach.

SAMBO.

The Spanish word 'Zambo,' originally meaning 'bandy-legged,' was by the Spaniards first applied to the child of a negro and a mulatto, and afterwards, in the South American colonies, to the child of a negro and an Indian woman. In the West Indies and the United States, the term has gradually come to be applied to all colored persons alike, and 'Sambo' as it is generally written, now denotes simply a negro.

THE HOOSIER STATE.

W. Ferguson, in 'America by River and Rail,' says that the citizens of Indiana who are known as Hoosiers are proverbially inquisitive, and that they got their nickname because they could not pass a house without pulling the latch-string and crying out 'Who's here?' Another version derives the name from the word 'husher,' denoting a man of superior strength and skill, who could 'hush' or overcome every adversary, and hence an equivalent to the modern 'bully.'

A CAT ON A CHURCH CHIMNEY.

For four days a mourning cat perched upon the high chimney of Harrow Road Congregational Church. How it got there no one knows, and no one could tell how to get it down—the combined wisdom of the deacons, policemen and the agent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was not equal to devising a successful plan. It was beyond the reach of all ladders, and the difficulty of erecting scaffolding up the chimney was very great. The whole neighborhood was aroused and excited, for the dismal wails of the poor suffering animal could be distinctly heard. Various schemes were devised for reaching it, and many volunteers came forward with suggestions and offers of service, but, apart from building a scaffold, nothing could be done. At last, all were agreed that it should be shot, and early on Sunday morning, long before the congregation gathered for service, an able marksman knocked it into the chimney, and for a time it was thought that the last had been seen of it. But towards evening the poor brute again appeared on the top of the chimney, where it was destined to spend another desolate and miserable night; and it was not until early on Monday morning that it was brought to the ground by a second shot, and afterwards mercifully put to death by the police.—London Paper.

SNAKE'S EYES ALWAYS OPEN.

One of the most curious facts with regard to snakes is that their eyes are never closed. Sleeping or waking, alive or dead, they are always wide open. This is because there are no eyelids. The eye is protected only by a strong scale, which forms a part of the epidermal envelope, and is cast off in a piece with that every time the reptile molts. This eye-plate is as clear and transparent as glass, and allows the most perfect vision, while, at the same time, it is so hard and tough, as to perfectly protect the delicate organ within from thorns and twigs, among which, in flight from enemies or pursuit of prey, the reptile so often hurriedly glides, as any close observer of the habits of snakes can readily discover.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MAKES WHITE GOODS WHITER

Surprise Soap does it in the wash.

Has remarkable and peculiar qualities for washing clothes. Good for all uses.

SURPRISE is the name.

5 cents a cake.



FOR BABY'S BATH USE BABY'S OWN SOAP

It's Fragrant, Soothing, Cleansing.

The ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Montreal Manufacturers.

Beware of Imitations.

A BRILLIANT DISPLAY.

A Shower of Meteors Will Fall in November.

PREPARATIONS BEING MADE BY ASTRONOMERS.

Prof. Ross, of Columbia College, writes: All persons who watch the heavens and gaze in admiring wonder on the glittering stars see frequently apparent runaway stars, dashing among their fixed fellows, leaving trails of light behind, and then, usually, in a second or two disappearing completely. These stars seem to have been shot out from a previous fixed position by some tremendous force which makes the watcher think of the action of a great cannon, and hence the name of 'shooting stars' is given.

The astronomer knows that these 'shooting stars' are not really stars. Real stars are giant and distant suns shining by their own light. They are cold, dark bodies, which become hot and vitrify when they strike the air surrounding the earth. The velocity of their motion is, on the average, about twenty-five miles a second, and so when they dash into the earth's atmosphere the friction of the air produces a temperature of many thousand degrees. The result is that, as these bodies are usually very small, they are completely evaporated and dissipated. Sometimes quite large bodies are able to resist this tremendous frictional heating and then the residues reach the earth. Such bodies, when found, are called meteorites, meteoric stones, aerolites (air stones), or uranoliths (heaven stones).

WHAT METEORITES ARE MADE OF

Some consist of nearly pure iron with nickel, others are stony, and still others are mainly stony with grains and globules of iron. Comparatively very few meteors have been seen to fall. Their chemical and mineralogical character is such that they can be identified as meteors, it is supposed, without anyone seeing them fall. The number of shooting stars visible to the naked eye is far greater than one would imagine who only glances at the sky now and then. A single observer can see, on the average, about five an hour. But such a group of watchers can observe, ordinarily, only those stars which 'shoot' within two or three hundred miles of their observing station. If, therefore, all earth were covered with observers enough to see all the heavens, it has been calculated by the late Prof. Newton, of Yale University, that the number visible daily would be between fifteen millions and twenty millions. When to this number we add those which are too faint to be seen by the naked eye we reach a total which may run up to one hundred millions. We are therefore forced to the conclusion that inter-planetary spaces are quite rich in such bodies. Investigations show that these shooting stars are of a gregarious temperament. Millions travel together in the same swarm or group. They have plenty of room, the separate bodies frequently being miles apart.

IN A SHOWER OF STARS.

The terrestrial inhabitant is hence treated to a most awe-inspiring and dazzling display when the earth encounters such a group.

Astronomers expect to see such an encounter next November, about the 14th or 15th. If their calculations be correct, watchers all over the earth may at the time named see a splendid display of the heaven's fireworks. Clouded skies can cut out any view, and as the moon will be very nearly full on November 15 (full moon occurs on November 17) her light will certainly obscure the faint trails of many shooting stars.

The best time to observe is between midnight and the sunrise-twilight. We are then on the advancing front of the earth and will see those meteors we catch up with or meet. During the hours previous to midnight we see only those shooting stars which overtake us on the earth. Riding on the cowcatcher of a locomotive engine in the midst of a downpour of rain we are certain to get wetter than if we sat on the platform of a rear car. The illustration is only suggestive.

The 'story of the November meteors' is most interesting and instructive. The astronomers have been able to work out the life history of these meteors from the observations made. In 1799 S. Humboldt saw from the Andes mountains a grand star shower, and in 1833 there was another great meteoric display. Many thousands fell in the course of a few hours. Prof. Newton, of New Haven, investigated the matter, looked up old records of star showers, and showed that there had been a great number of star showers occurring about thirty-three years apart and coming in the fall of the year. He prophesied that the next return would be seen November 13-14, 1866. The shower came as was predicted.

A DESCRIPTION OF A SHOWER.

Sir Robert S. Ball, of England, has described his view as follows:

'The night was fine; the moon was absent. The meteors were distinguished not only by their enormous multitude, but by their intrinsic magnificence. I shall never forget that night. On the memorable evening I was engaged in my usual duty, at that time, of observing nebula with Lord Rosse's great reflecting telescope (at Parsonstown, Ireland,) I was, of course, aware that a shower of meteors had been predicted, but nothing that I had heard prepared me for the splendid spectacle so soon to be unfolded. It was about 10 o'clock at night when an exclamation from an attendant, by my side, made me look up from the telescope, just in time to see a fine meteor dash across the sky. It was presently followed by another, and then again by others in twos and threes, which showed that the prediction of a great shower was likely to be verified. At this time the Earl of Rosse (then Lord Oxmantown) joined me at the telescope, and, after a brief interval, we decided to cease our observations of the nebula and ascend to the top of the wall of the great telescope, from whence a clear view of the whole hemisphere of the heavens could be obtained. There for the next two or three hours we witnessed a spectacle which can never fade from my memory. The shooting stars gradually increased in numbers until sometimes several were seen at once. Sometimes they swept over our heads, sometimes to the right, sometimes to the left, but they all diverged from the east. At the night wore on the constellation of Leo ascended above the horizon, and then the remarkable character of the shower was disclosed. All the tracks of the meteors radiated from Leo. Occasionally luminous trails would linger on for many minutes after the meteor had flashed across, but the great majority of the trails in this shower were evanescent. It would be impossible to say how many thousands of meteors were seen, each one of which was bright enough to have elicited a note of admiration on any ordinary night.'

PERIODS BETWEEN SHOWERS.

This shower was best seen in Europe in 1866, but in 1867 it was repeated and the observers in the United States were treated to a magnificent spectacle. The researches of Prof. Newton, of New Haven, and of Prof. Adams, of Cambridge, Eng., and others, have demonstrated that there is moving about the sun, as a centre of attraction, a great bunch of moving meteors. This group takes thirty-three and one-quarter years to make a complete circuit. Its orbit plane is inclined to the earth's orbit and so related to it that the meteor group crosses the earth's orbit at that place where the earth comes about November 13-15. The enormous stream has a small breadth in comparison with its length. Dr. Storey has calculated that, if we represent the orbit of the meteors by an ellipse whose length is seven feet, then the meteor stream will be represented by a thread of the finest sewing silk, about a foot and a half or two feet long, creeping along the orbit.

In the heavens this ellipse has an axis over 1,800 millions of miles in length. At apholion the meteor group goes beyond the orbit of the planet Uranus. The real breadth of the stream cannot be less than 100,000 miles, and is probably 300,000 miles. In 1866 the earth took five hours to go through, moving at about the rate of eighteen miles a second. In 1867, when the earth returned to the cross roads, the meteor stream was still going by, and America, especially, had a splendid view. Even in 1868 the stream had not gone by completely. There are meteors scattered all along the orbit path of the group, but there appears to be only one group or bunch. We therefore see meteors every year about November 13-15, but the grand shower comes only when we strike into the bunched stream.

PREPARATIONS BY ASTRONOMERS.

Preparations are being made in many of the observatories of the world to observe the expected grand display. Some astronomers will try to photograph the group before we reach the cross-roads. sunlight striking the group may illuminate the bunch sufficiently to be seen by the photographic eye before the earth's atmosphere converts the group into myriads of veritable sky-rockets.

Observers will watch the heavens and will trace, on prepared maps of the stars, the track of any well observed meteor. Many of these tracks being obtained, the radiant point can be determined. This is essential for a calculation of the orbit.

Dr. Elkins, of Yale University, has, with the financial aid of the National Academy of Sciences, placed several cameras on an axis parallel to the earth's axis. He will aim the various cameras at different points of the sky near the constellation of Leo, on the night the shower is expected, and by the aid of clock work the cameras will be kept pointed to the same places. When the shower begins exposures will be made giving, it is hoped, developed plates, which will show numerous stars crossed by meteor trails. A second observing station several miles away will also take photographs. It is expected that both observatories will get pictures of the same meteor trail. The measurements of the plates, referring the trails to the known stars on the plates, will determine the elevation of the meteors as seen from two places a known distance apart. This will provide the data for calculating the heights in miles. Measurements of the plates will also furnish the most accurate determination of the radiant point.

All who wish to see a wonderful sight should be on the watch. It might be well for those desiring to see the display to arrange with the telegraph or telephone companies, or with a night watchman, to waken them in case the shower appears.

As has been indicated, there are several elements of uncertainty about the time of the coming of the shower. It may come a little earlier or later than November 14-15, and some unknown effect of the planetary pulls may so disturb the motion of the swarm that it may decline to put in an appearance all this year. If so, the astronomer is quite certain that he will see the display in the last year of the present century—November, 1900. When one sees the grand shower the words of the Psalmist will come to mind:

'The heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament showeth His handiwork.'



THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

The Basutos are reported to have risen against the Orange Free State. A Transvaal emissary visited Lerothodi, the paramount chief of the Basutos, to ask what he intended doing. Lerothodi took the visitor to his hut and showed him a large portrait of the Queen, saying:—'That is our mother. When the mother fights all the sons fight, too.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

FROM GANAOQUE.

Correspondent Writes That Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Cured him of Kidney Disease.

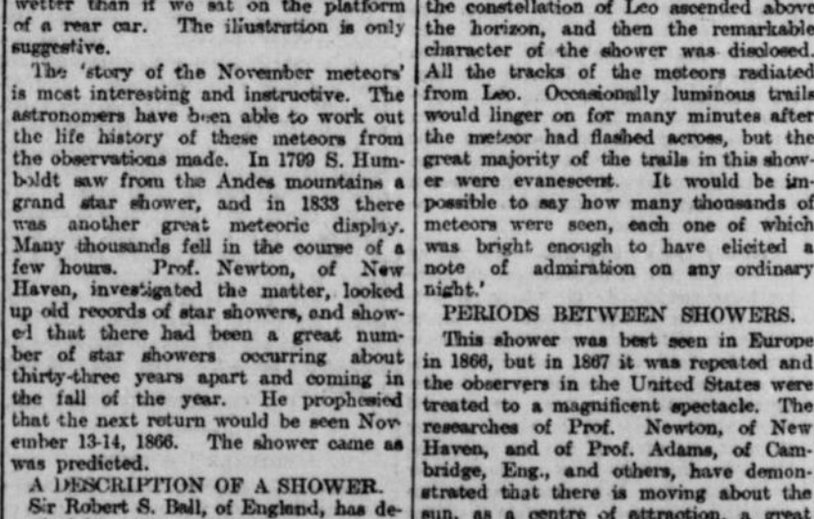
Daniel Boucher Experimented with Medicines for Eighteen Years—Finally Persuaded to Try Dodd's Kidney Pills—Five Boxes Cured Him.

Gananoque, Oct. 27.—Mr. Daniel Boucher, of this town, suffered with Kidney Disease for eighteen years. And for the best part of that eighteen years he has been striving to get cured. Experimenting with medicines and doctors all the time, he had never experienced the slightest relief. And now after eighteen years of it he is cured by five boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

The question arises, why did he not try Dodd's Kidney Pills before? The weapon has laid ready to his hand for the last ten years, why did he not use it? Surely he must long have known that Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured hundreds of others right in his own town.

It is hard to understand. Natural perversity is often the only explanation in such cases. Mr. Boucher may have been deceived by the pretensions of imitators of Dodd's Kidney Pills. He may have been prejudiced by some other means, but however it was Mr. Boucher came round to Dodd's Kidney Pills at last and is a healthy man in consequence.

He writes: 'For eighteen years I have been troubled with Kidney Disease. I have used all sorts of medicines, but could get no relief. I was persuaded to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have finished five boxes and am completely cured. I highly recommend them to all suffering as I did. I used to have to stop work for two or three days in the week on account of backache, but now I can do a day's work with anybody.'



THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

HOPE TOWN BRIDGE OVER THE ORANGE RIVER ON THE CAPE COLONY BORDER.—'Illustrated London News.'

Hope Town bridge, over the Orange river, is reported to have been blown up by the British. Hope Town is situated midway on the railway between De Aar Junction and Kimberley.

WHAT MILLAIS MADE.

'At a great dinner party,' writes Mrs. Oliphant, in her 'Autobiography,' 'the Prince of Wales took it into his head to enquire into people's incomes. He asked Sir Henry Thompson what a great doctor might make a year. Sir Henry answered fifteen thousand pounds; then he asked (I think) Sir Henry James what a great barrister could do. The reply was twenty thousand pounds. The Prince turned to Millais, and asked what a great painter could make: Millais said twenty-five thousand pounds. The Prince took it as a joke whereupon Millais explained: "For the last ten years," he said, "I should have made forty thousand pounds had not I given myself a holiday of four months in the year; what I did actually make was thirty thousand pounds, so that I gave an estimate considerably under the fact."'

TO A BIT OF WHITE HEATHER.

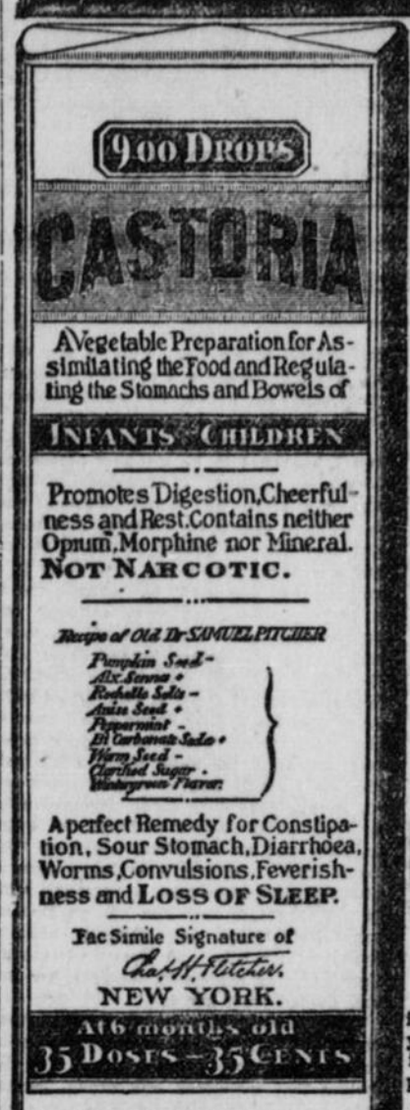
Sweet heather of my native hills, plucked
by soft hands and sent to me,
A father's yearning heart to cheer five
thousand miles beyond the sea;
Thy slender stem her hand hath touched,
her eye hath shed a light on thee,
Her ruby lips thy bells hath kissed, and
ah! hath breathed a prayer for me.

Sweet child of love, why ask me then this
flower to keep a relic dear,
It is engraven on my heart, my thoughts,
my life, my soul, to cheer.
Could desolation's sternest fate, dispel the
love I bear to you?
As soon this mountain flower had grown
without the aid of mountain dew.

Dear child of hope, let's hope that soon, no
relics dear need pass between
Two kindred hearts in nature's mould, cast
loving sweet and all serene;
May Time's revolving hand bring round
thy presence near my side to be
Not severed thus (in all but heart) by
mount and plain and stream and sea.

WILLIAM AITKIN.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



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CHESS

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

Tuesday, Oct. 31, 1899.

PROBLEM NO. 35.

By J. Ropett, St. Petersburg.

Black—2 pieces.



White—5 pieces.

White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS.

Problem No. 32, by Kenneth S. Howard, in two moves, is solved by 1 Q—K Kt 5.

Correct from R. C. M., Geo. Patterson, 'Report,' 'Tyro,' J.W.H., and F. Macnab. Additional to No. 31 from F. Warwick.

The biggest tournament yet starts with the problems of Nov. 7. Let none forget.

MAIL BAG.

Orillia, Ont., Oct. 14.—Chas. Corbould, honorary president Orillia Chess Club, in acknowledging receipts of chess board prize says: 'It is very neatly got up, and will always be useful.'

Kenneth S. Howard, Webster, N.Y., Oct. 16, says: 'Received boards the other day, and put them to immediate use in keeping portions of correspondence games. I am very much pleased with them, and very much obliged for your kindness.'

W.S. writes from Lancaster, Ont., Oct. 17: 'Duly received pocket chess board, which is just the thing for the correspondence games now on hand. A second one will be an additional convenience as I can then keep two games constantly set up. This simple contrivance is certain to do good work in promoting the game of chess, and I congratulate you upon the zeal with which you are pressing the idea.'

GAME NO. 39.

The 'Hereford Times' gives the following game, one of four contested between Messrs Showalter and Van Vliet at Simpson's Divan. The other three games were drawn.

Ruy Lopez, P—K B 4, defence.

White. J. W. Showalter.		Black. Van Vliet.	
1	P—K 4	1	P—K 4
2	Kt—K B 3	2	Kt—Q B 3
3	B—Kt 5	3	P—B 4

It might, perhaps, be well, if chess players made it a practice to adopt this defence in off-hand games, for the chances are that then the Ruy Lopez would not be offered as frequently as now.

4 Q—K 2

4 P—Q 3 is a favorable continuation, and, in reply, Black may venture on P x P; 5, P x P, P—Q 3. And in several other variations at this point White has to be careful to avoid getting the worst of it.

4 P x P

5 Q x P

Stronger, perhaps, is 5 B x Kt, Q P x B; 6 Q takes P. White may then in time win the K P, but in the meantime it is not difficult for Black to obtain a counter attack by way of compensation.

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AWARDED HIGHEST HONORS WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION

CHICAGO-ILL. 1893

		5	Kt—B 3
6	Q—K 2	6	P—K 5
7	P—Q 3	7	Q—K 2
8	P x P	8	Q x P
9	Q x Q ch	9	Kt x Q
10	Castles	10	B—B 4
11	Q Kt—Q 2	11	Kt x Kt

Kt back to B 3 had points.

12	R—K sq ch	12	Kt—K 2
13	B x Kt	13	Castles
14	B—Kt 5	14	Kt—Kt 3
15	B—B 6 ch	15	K—R sq
16	P—K R 4	16	P—Q 3
17	P—R 5	17	Kt—K 4
18	Kt x Kt		

Best. If 18. B—K 2, Black gets the advantage by B—K Kt 5

		18	B x P ch
19	K—R 2	19	B x R
20	Kt—B 7 ch	20	R x Kt
21	B x R	21	B—Q R 4
22	P—R 6		

A pretty position.

		22	B—K B 4
23	B—Kt 3	23	P—B 3
24	R—K 8 sq	24	B—K Kt 3
25	P x P ch	25	K x P
26	B—B 6 ch	26	K—R 3
27	R—B 4		

Threatening mate in three moves.

		27	B—K 3
28	P—Kt 3	28	B—K R 4
29	P—B 2	29	B—Q 7

P—Q 4 might have been played first.

30	R—Q 4	30	B—Kt 4
31	R x P	31	B x B
32	R x B ch	32	B—Kt 3
33	R—Q 6	33	R—K sq
34	R—Q 7	34	P—Kt 4
35	R x Q R P		

It would have been easier to have gone back to Q 2, and the game would have ended in a draw.

36	K—Kt sq	36	R—K 7 ch
37	R—Q B 7	37	R x P
38	R x B P	38	K—Kt 4
39	R—Q 6	39	K—Kt 5
40	R—K B 6	40	K x P
41	R—Q 6	41	B—K 5
42	R—Q sq	42	B—Kt 8 ch
43	P—B 4?	43	R—Kt 7
44	B x P	44	P x P
45	Resigns.		

For, if 45 K—B sq, R—R 8 ch; 46 K—K 2, B—R 6 ch; and wins.

HOME DEPARTMENT

LINORA'S LAST LETTER.

Children's Autumn Occupations—Hints for Hallowe'en---Troubled as to Tithing.

SOME OF LINORA'S LETTERS.

(By L. McKENSIE.)

Edenville, May 24, 1891.

Dear Clare,—I hope you will take it as a proof of my sincere regard that I am using up my holiday in writing a long letter. I know it will be a long letter because I intend to tell you about our Arbor Day celebration, and that is a work of time. I prepared for it beforehand by collecting the materials for an entertainment and by making various calls on the mothers and asking them if they would be so kind as to provide a cold lunch so that we need not waste time going home for it, and lo! the mothers, being notable cooks and fond of engineering tea-meetings and picnics, resolved to surprise us with a dinner, and surprised we were, and very pleasantly, too. They brought ready-cooked meat and fowls and pickles, also cakes, pies and puddings in abundance. Anything that required heating was put down beside the bonfire, we started to burn the rubbish, and here the school-boys took great delight in boiling potatoes, and drawing the tea. The work had to be done first and eating came as a reward of merit. A dear old lady sent us a large basketful of perennials from her crowded garden and we had plenty of seeds. Twenty-five persons came besides the children,, so presently we had a band of gardean-loving ladies planting the beds which the young men dug up. The fathers took a cart and went to the woods for trees to plant and we called after them to be sure and find an oak for Merrie England and a maple for Canada. The young ladies set the bigger schoolboys to carry water which we heated in a boiler over the fire that the little boys and girls fed with the rubbish they collected. While the water heated the young ladies swept and dusted and washed windows. The men carried out the desks and made a fierce attack upon the floor with mops and pails. The girls scrubbed the desks out under the trees with much merriment. I took care to let my presence be known when I approached a group of workers in any part of the yard, otherwise I might intercept jokes of so broad a character that I would be fain to retire with scarlet ears. So I went about saying to myself 'If I did not know from the newspapers that the school system was to blame for obscenity in the children I might have thought there were other reasons nearer home.' The men arrived with the trees, and the planting went on briskly while the children sang 'The Maple Leaf Forever,' etc.

Then arose a great cry for dinner, and as the floor was now dry the men built a table round three sides of the room. The mothers soon covered with white tablecloths, and so loaded it with good things to eat, that the little boys were in ecstacies. Then what a famous dinner followed, and how happy we all were, though I did not escape without some trials. While I was washing windows Grandfather Parsons sat on the woodpile near by and discoursed to one of his friends. I don't think you have met him before in my letters, so I must tell you I consider him a disagreeable old man, but I may be prejudiced.

'We neer had no such foolishness as Arbor days when I was young. We didn't waste any time I kin tell you and we learned a great deal faster than they do now. Take gogerfy for instance; when I was ten years old I knew all the coarse print in the book and the fine print too. Now, there's Tom, he don't know nothing about 'gogerfy,' it's a waste of time for him to go to school. So I told my son to make him drive the milk to the cheese factory in the morning even if it is so far away that he don't get to school till ten o'clock. He's eleven years old, and he ought to be some use. His mother objected' (leering)'for fear the horse might run away and then she was afeared that he might hear some bad talk from sich a mixed company as gathers every morning. But I pinted out to my son that it would save the hired man's time,' continued this old heathen, 'and I showed him that he wouldn't hear anything worse than he hears any day that he works in the field with that boy we have, for he is a terror to swear and go on, but he's a great boy to work, so we don't like to part with him. Tom likes going to the factory first-rate now.'

Poor Tom! I wondered why he got rougher and tougher every day, but I might have remembered that Mr. Parsons kept the worst hired help on this road. Is it not astonishing that people cannot see what an assistance good, honest, God-fearing hired help would be in bringing up children? But instead of paying a good price for a good article, they take the dregs and pocket the five dollars a month, thinking it a clear gain. I should not like money so saved; it might be the price of the children's souls. They leave the help in charge of the little ones while they go to town, to church, to picnics, to the fair, to visit, and then if evil comes of it they blame it on the school system. Sometimes when I overhear remarks of that nature I think that it would be an easier task to dip Lake Ontario dry with a spoon than to dip evil out of the schoolroom and keep it out. But who is to blame for it—the system or the people?

Before our afternoon entertainment began I happened to be standing before the blackboard talking to Charlie's mother. She is a pretty and clever woman who says she is 'able to do anything that hands can do.' Her neighbors all defer to her and she always takes the first place in a gathering of this kind, so, perhaps she is a little spoiled. We were enjoying our conversation when Charlie came up to us and taking his mother by the dress gave it a little tug to attract her attention. When she looked down at him with a smile he pointed his chubby finger at a corner of the board where I had drawn a great green frog, sitting in the water under a lily pad. He was a useful frog as well as ornamental, having done duty as an illustration for a lesson on the habits of frogs and water animals, and for a reading lesson on 'The Lazy Frog.' Children are always fond of pictures and these take a personal pride in my efforts in that line. Judge then of my astonishment and chagrin when I looked at the lady, and discovered that an ugly, sneering expression sat upon her lips and dashed from her eye.'

'Yes, Charlie,' she said, in a biting tone of voice; 'Yes, there is no doubt that your teacher is a very clever woman.' Charlie, feeling that something was wrong, backed away, and I turned to speak to some one near me. Oh, Clare, why need she have envied me my poor little talent, when she can do fifty things that I cannot. She seemed to be jealous of the child's admiration of my work, and I find it cropping up sometimes in other mothers. It makes me think that perhaps the day of co-operation between mothers and teachers is farther away than we think.

Our entertainment was quite successful, the trustees made speeches and we concluded the day by singing, 'God Save the Queen,' with much fervor, and departed to our several homes in a very amiable state of mind. How much we will find to talk about in the summer holidays! I will reserve my problems until then.

LINORA.

(The End.)

HOME WORK AND PLAY IN OCTOBER.

By Sara Miller Kirby, in 'The Delineator,'

(Condensed.)

The summer playtime is about over. Only a few of us can linger in the mountains and country places to enjoy the hazy autumn days. It is an interesting time of the year for the children, for they are eager to enter into the activities going on about them—activities that are man's rather than Nature. She is quietly and leisurely completing the tasks commenced in the spring, and preparing to rest from her labors. Man appropriates the results of her labor, and seizing all available material, starts with renewed zeal to work out the problems of existence. In Nature's completed work, and man's activities, we may find topics for the month of October.

Let us consider Nature first. What are the contrasts about us between this time of the year and spring? The hillsides do not show the young grass springing up, and in the grain fields we find only the short stubble, and an occasional spear left by the reapers. The harvest has been gathered and stored for winter use, or already sent to the mill. As we walk through the orchard we stop to pick a red-checked apple, a golden pear, or a delicious plum or peach. Chrysanthemums and dahlias have taken the place of roses and daisies. The birds are no longer interested in the nests so patiently built in the spring, and everywhere we see falling leaves and seedlings floating to a winter resting place. It is not, perhaps, so joyous a time as spring, but these are not necessarily the sad days of the year, as Bryant would have us believe in his poem,

'The melancholy days are come, the saddest of the year,
Of wailing winds and naked woods and meadows brown and sear,'

but rather a time of rest after labors well performed, a completing of the circle, a touch of infinity. If the children get the idea of death in any way, point out to them how peacefully and quietly Nature goes to sleep after her work is done. Read or tell them Mrs. Gatty's story, 'The Unknown Land,' or Beecher's 'The Anxious Leaf.' Other beautiful selections may be found in the writings of Wordsworth, Keats, Whittier, Lowell, Hawthorne, Lucy Larcom and Bryant.

A pleasant occupation now is the gathering and study of the autumn fruits. With the apple, for instance, we will review our colored pictures of the leaves and blossoms just coming out, then the green nubs that kept growing and growing through the long summer days, and now the ripened fruit. To complete the apple story, make colored pictures of an apple with stem and leaves. Examine the skin, the pulp under it, and cut down to the seeds in their little protected sections. Here are the germs of other apple trees, and their food all prepared for them. Find the sections of countries where apples grow, and follow out the picking, storing and finally the shipping of the fruit to many parts of the world. Talk of the various ways in which the apple is used as a food, and of its remarkable medicinal properties, which make it almost an ideal fruit. Similar studies may be made of pears, peaches, plums, grapes, and autumn vegetables, with their methods of culture and properties. One little boy of my acquaintance took great pleasure in modelling in clay the autumn fruits and vegetables. They were very well modelled, and he kept them carefully in a box until Christmas, when he surprised his father with his handiwork.

There is also much work of interest in the autumn about the flower garden. First we may make a list of the flowers to be found now either in the fields or in our garden. The asters, golden rod, occasionally a bit of scarlet sage, the purple loosestrife, the fringed gentian, and about our houses the tuberoses, dahlias, cosmos and chrysanthemums. Outlines and colorings of these will complete the flower scrapbooks. Then we must look after the flowers that have gone to seed. We may make little paper or muslin bags, gather the seeds, put each kind in its separate bag, label them, and put them away for another year. Bulbs and tubers will interest the children in contrast with seeds, and these are next dug and put where they will not freeze. Then there is the potting of plants, the covering of roses and other bushes, and vines, and need some protection; the raking and burning of rubbish, and the compost bed to give good soil for another year. The last may be in a far corner of the garden, and will be made of cast-off sods, fine sand, leaves and top dressing from the farm yard thrown in together and left all through the winter to make fine, rich dirt. The small boy with a wheelbarrow or an express waggon will find in the making of a compost bed an occupation after his own heart, and load after load of dirt and leaves will soon be piled together in a corner of the garden.

The flight of the birds must not be forgotten. Their coming last spring may be recalled. We may name over the different kind of birds we have seen during the summer, with the notes made of the time and place we saw them, the nest building, color and shape of the eggs, etc. This is the best season to collect nests, both because they are so much easier found, and because the mother bird will not be disturbed by our taking her deserted house. We may talk of the sparrows and pigeons, which remain with us, build block houses like the pigeon house, learn bird songs and games, and remember each day to scatter some crumbs where the sparrows may find them.

Jack Frost has without doubt made his first appearance for the season, and touched the chestnuts, hickory nuts and butternuts. We must not allow October to pass without giving the children the pleasure of a day in the woods to gather nuts. What is more exhilarating than the fresh air, with a touch of frost in it, the bright sunshine, the sight of the trees in the distance, with foliage from dark green through various shades of yellow to scarlet and brown, and the exercise of gathering the chestnuts and walnuts. With nut gathering there may also be one afternoon for collecting a basketful of horse chestnuts and acorns to be used in counting, the acorns to be added to mosses for picture-frames of the nursery, and some of both to be saved until spring, when they may be planted and their germination watched. Another delightful expedition is that of hunting for a sweet wild grape.

In their walks on autumn afternoons, and on the nut gathering trips the children will often stop to watch the squirrels as they spring from branch to branch, or chatter over the nuts they, too, are storing for winter use. The squirrel is the type of industry, a responsible and self-reliant little creature, an object lesson for the children. Let the children watch for an opportunity to note the way the squirrel holds a nut in his paws, the way he stores and nuts in his cheek pouches as the most convenient way to carry them; follow him to his nest in some hollow tree, and find how many kinds of nuts, and other varieties of food he is laying away for winter consumption. Let them note the difference in the red squirrels and chipmunks, and the grey squirrels, with their soft, bushy tails. Perhaps they may find some grey squirrels in the parks, tame enough to eat from their hands, and willing, after a number of visits, to look for cake in their pockets. There are many very pretty poems and finger plays about squirrels, and the circle game of the squirrel chase is always a favorite with little folks. Sewing cards picture the various phases of squirrel life. An interesting sequence may be worked out, beginning with some pleasant incident of the day when the squirrel is first watched, the kind of trees he visits, and the variety of nuts gathered, the baskets we carried for our nuts the tree where he has his home, how much he will enjoy it when the cold north wind is blowing, and the snow lies deep in the woods, the homes of foxes, the field mice, the muskrat, the woodchucks, and finally the child's home made snug and cosy for winter by the products of many countries and the labor of many hands. Use as many ways as possible of illustrating the subject, thus appealing to more than one sense, and also read from well known writers on the subject. If you enjoy the best writers, your children will also, and a taste for good literature is cultivated. The hunting for wild honey is another fascinating subject for autumn. Any one who reads John Burroughs on the subject will wish he might go with him on such a tramp.

With October we have a falling of the leaves, the delight of walking through them in the woods when they rustle under foot, the study of their varied colors, and the gathering of huge heaps for bonfires. The coloring of the leaves may be copied with colored crayons on the blackboard, or with water colors in the scrap books. The shape may be modelled in clay, each one on a plaque by itself. When the vines and plants that have been touched by frost are pulled up to make the garden look neat for winter, we may see how the roots look, how some of them spread out in the ground and others have a single or tap root. Mention the use of the root in keeping the plant in place, and in gathering nourishment to feed the plant cells. Review the life of the plant from the seed planted last spring to the seed gathered now. Notice the germ in the seed all ready under favorable conditions to start into new plant life.

From all these topics everywhere before us in the autumn may we gather the thought of God's care for his children, for everything he has created, no matter how seemingly insignificant. We must also see that fruit bearing is universal, nothing being exempt, and that as the plant is known by its fruits so are we known by what we do and what we are. The autumn of the year points, too, to the life everlasting—nothing is destroyed or lost; it only disappears to reappear in some new form of life. This is an encouraging thought—showing that each is important in the life of the world, and should so esteem himself, his greatest effort being to find his work and to do it.

Having given some thought to the provisions made by Nature for the coming winter, let us turn to what man does for himself and the helpless creatures dependent upon him. The farmer finds it a busy time, for he must pick his fruit, husk his corn, and look after the winter quarters of his horses, sheep, cows, pigs, ducks, and chickens. Here we have the making of apple barrels, the drawing of an orchard or a vineyard, the games of buying and selling fruit, lessons in color, and the picturing of the places where all the fruit goes. Then comes the corn husking with harvest songs, the corn bin, and if desired the waterwheel, mill, the cornmeal and corn bread. The farm buildings may be represented in blocks, pictures and paper cutting and folding. These will include the hay mow stored with hay, the bins of corn and grain, the boxes of turnips and pumpkins, the horse stalls, the carefully arranged barns for the cows with their appliances, the sheep racks and poultry houses. We may picture the farm house itself with its wide halls, large fire places, mantels and andirons, its pleasant rooms, its window-garden, its grandfather's clock, its roomy garret filled with reminiscences of by-gone days, affording endless games and amusements, and its pantries filled with good things prepared for winter. Several days could be devoted to the various animals about the farm, a day's work being given to each, the horse and its use for one day, the dog another, the cow, the cat, and so through the list. The housewife's work may be represented in the baking and cleaning, making of winter garments and the changes necessary in the house that it may be pleasant and comfortable when the cold weather comes.

Probably one worker, who, either during the summer has done something to make the home comfortable for winter, or perhaps is doing it now through the bright October days, is the carpenter. Perhaps the house has been enlarged, more conveniently arranged, or, if repairs were all that were needed, there have been new sills and steps, storm doors put in place, weather strips at cold windows, and the innumerable little things that every householder must look after, and which require the work of a carpenter. We might begin the subject when on an afternoon visit to the woods by calling the children's attention to the size of the trees. Let them notice their height, measure the trunks with a string, examine the rough bark, and find if possible some tree that has been cut down. A visit to the woodchoppers will be of interest. One has but to recall the scene when some tree was felled in a village street to be assured of the interest the children manifested in every step from the first stroke of the axe through the time when the tree falls, the cutting off of the branches, the sawing into logs, on to the last bonfire of brush. Contrast the completed house with these first steps. Let the children see how many things they can find that are made of wood. Then follow the process from the felling of the forest trees to the logging camp and life of the woodmen, the hauling of the logs to the river, the rafts made and floated in the spring to the sawmills, the sawmill and the boards made, the drying and then the lumber dealer who sells the lumber to the builders. At many of the country and state fairs there are excellent exhibits made of builders' materials of all kinds, the different kinds of wood and often models of buildings, or parts of buildings, showing how the material will look when used. Such an exhibition is well worth the attention of both the older people and the children.

The next step would be the saw, the plane, the square, the hammer, the auger, the chisel, etc. With a rough piece of wood let the children experiment in handling the tools. They could make a rough spot smooth, drive a row of nails in a straight line, draw a corner with the square and a pencil, saw the stick to a certain length, and bore a hole through one end of it. They could find places about the house where each tool has been used, and note how carefully the work was done that the parts might fit together properly, and the lines be straight. Do not hesitate to allow children to use tools just as early as possible, for the training not only develops them physically, but the exactness necessary for good work trains the mind and exerts an influence on the moral nature. Boys six and seven years old who have been in the Sloyd schools will point with great pleasure to a piece of work they have developed from a rough board, declaring that they did it all themselves, while it does one good to notice their self-reliance and intelligent alertness. The kindergarten will allow a full representation of the steps in building a house. Blocks will build almost any kind of a house from a woodman's hut to a mansion; paper may be cut or folded into doors, window tables, closets and mantels, parquetry will lay floors, show angles and make the carpenter's square, sticks and soaked peas are used for augers, hammers and saws, clay or paper will make a box, sticks will represent the framework of a house; so through a long list. There are many bright motion songs and games about the carpenter and his work, while such writers as Charles Dudley Warner, Longfellow, Whittier, Lowell, Hawthorne and George Macdonald furnish the best of literature.



D.F., asks for simple entertainments suitable for a Hallowe'en party. A description of several such amusements will be found in another column.

Thanks, L.D.S., for the hymns you send. They are not immediately available for the column, but may be of use later.

Will K.M.W. please send us her full name another time? We like to have the name and address, even if they are not to be published.

THE CRITIC.

A QUESTION OF MEANS.

Editor Home Department,—At the end of column sixth of the Home Department in a recent 'Witness,' a short paragraph touched a tender chord in the heart of, at least, one of your readers: 'A tenth is a small return to give to Him who has given us all. Can any fair-minded person decide on less.' To every word I said, 'Amen,' because for a long time neglected personal duty in the matter of giving has vexed me sore, and thus far I have failed to convince myself, that a tenth is mine, by right, to give. Will some one help me solve the problem after my circumstances are told. They are probably similar to the circumstances of hundreds of other women. I am a housekeeper who receives an 'allowance' weekly, from which I am expected to 'run the house,' lighting and heating excepted; supplying the needs of a family of six grown-ups, providing clothing for three of them (women), pay wages to servant, with the never-ending 'extras,' and wear and tear, a constant drain. Said 'allowance' is spent carefully and wisely (after years of experience). Nevertheless it is daily necessary to practice personal and household economies. One or two missionary objects receive small subscriptions; shabby gloves, etc., being much in evidence when payment to such falls due. Deep down in my soul I long to be able to make offering of a tenth, though it be but 'a fragment,' but, alas, at the week's end, 'who steals my purse steals trash,' and all I can do is to ask the Lord to accept the desire of my heart for 'silver and gold have I none.'

CONSCIENCE STRICKEN.

MOTHER'S CORNER.

Mothers, be cheerful, bright and happy. Let the little ones find you ready to sympathize with and help them, in all their worries, trials, or temptations. Never be too busy to listen to them, when they run to you with their joys or sorrows, even if it is an interruption; such interruptions are blessings. Look upon them as such, and you will be able to return to your work, after sympathizing or rejoicing with the little ones, with renewed energy and zeal.

Then strive never to let your dear ones see you ill-tempered; let the law of love rule in the home; you can do so much more with children by love and patience, than sternness and crossness. Let them understand, mother knows best always, that she must always be obeyed, but that she is ruling all in love, kindness and gentleness.

Above all, never make a promise to a child that you cannot keep, or never tell a child the slightest shadow of an untruth. Let mother's word be one they can depend upon, trust and believe.

Lastly, dear mothers, seek divine help, guidance, direction; yours is not an easy task, but with your Heavenly Father's love shining in your hearts, all will be well, and your sweet, soft influence will never be forgotten.

K. M. W.



NO. 45.

This is the season when one of the secrets of cheerfulness can be taught to children, showing them the sweet uses of 'disagreeable' weather. The cloudy days have their own beauty; the rain and the snow from heaven have their mission to the brown earth, preparing it for another seed-time and a far-off harvest. It is of these things children should think; let them not hear complaints of gloom and rheumatism in connection with the weather. A mother, or more efficiently still, a father, taking the children for a Sunday walk through the woods, can teach them to see all things that God has made, and to behold them very good. In the little motion song given to-day, the hands are held horizontally at about the height of the head, and moved from side to side, gradually coming lower for clouds. For rain, move the hands up and down, bringing them down rather rapidly. For snow, bring the hands downward more slowly, moving the fingers as if playing the piano. 'No ray can glisten through,' is a phrase that may need to be explained, but it is a pretty one to remind little folks of, when they see the sky quite covered with clouds. 'He giveth snow like wool,' is from Psalm cxlvii., 16.

This is the way the clouds come down,
Darkly, darkly falling.
So they cover the shining blue,
Till no ray can glisten through.
This is the way the clouds come down,
Darkly, darkly falling.

This is the way the rain comes down,
Swiftly, swiftly falling.
So He sendeth His welcome rain,
Over field and hill and plain.
This is the way the rain comes down,
Swiftly, swiftly falling.

This is the way the snow comes down
Softly, softly falling.
So He giveth the snow like wool,
Fair and white and beautiful.
This is the way the snow comes down,
Softly, softly falling.

For the Home Department

HALLOWE'EN PARTIES.

The simplest entertainments often cause the most merriment. One of the time-honored sports for Hallowe'en requires merely an apple suspended in a doorway by a string. Two persons stand opposite with their hands tied, and each tries to take a bite from the apple as it swings. Much amusement is evoked by the way the apple (it should be a good sized one), eludes their efforts. If this is going on at two or three different doorways, a large company will be occupied, applauding and laughing over the perseverance displayed by the apple biters. Another contest may take place over a tub of water in which rosy apples are swimming briskly round, the water being stirred frequently to keep them moving. Each member of the company in turn takes the handle of a fork between his teeth and drops it from a given height, say, the top of a chair, into the tub. If the prongs stick into an apple, he may claim the apple. Some people show much skill in aiming at the apple; others seem to hit one or two 'mair by guid luck than guid guidance'; others again will always drop the fork into the water just as an apple has bobbed past. The number engaging in this contest should be small, so that each may have several turns, and not get tired waiting between times. As the apples are taken out more should be put in. The older form of the same game, much enjoyed by children, is putting the head in the tub and catching the apple in the teeth; but this involves the wearing of old clothes and the drying of little heads afterwards; so it is not available for an ordinary children's party. It may be suggested, however, that a large pleasant kitchen is the best place for a Hallowe'en party, whether of children or young people. Making candy and popping corn may then be added to the amusements.

Various methods of reading the future—or rather trying to do so—are practiced on Hallowe'en, but these are not always in good taste. One of the best is pouring a spoonful of melted lead through a hollow key into a saucer of water. The lead assumes odd shapes, from which the career of the person pouring may be described. One person may have a hammer, another a castle, etc. Taking the skin off an apple in one unbroken paring to throw it over one's shoulder, and see what initials are formed, requires some skill. The cake containing a ring, a thimble, and a coin, is a favorite article for supper, but do not put in a thimble of brass or celluloid, as they are poisonous. Tableaux to illustrate a ghost story can be made very effective by putting out the lights and burning alcohol in saucers, but this requires to be managed with great care.

WHILE YOU ARE YET GROWING.

Growing girls and boys do not always appreciate that it is while they are growing that they are forming their figures for after life. Drooping the shoulders a little more every day, drooping the head as one walks, standing unevenly, so that one hip sinks more than the other—all these defects, easily corrected now, will be five times as hard in five years, and twenty-five times as hard in ten years. A graceful, easy carriage and an erect, straight figure, are a pleasure to beholder and possessor, and are worth striving for.

An easy way to practice walking well is to start out right. Just before you leave the house walk up to the wall and see that your toes, chest, and nose touch it at once; then in that attitude walk away. Keep your head up and your chest out, and your shoulders and back will take care of themselves.

A Southern school teacher used to instruct her pupils to walk always as if trying to look over the top of an imaginary carriage just in front of them. It was good advice, for it kept the head raised. Don't think these things are of no value. They add to your health and your attractiveness, two things to which everybody should pay heed.—N. Y. 'Times.'

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

Nov. 12, 1899.

BUILDING THE WALLS OF JERUSALEM.—Neh. iv., 7-18.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—Watch and pray.—Matt. xxvi., 41.

Nehemiah was endued—as every man is—with special abilities which fitted him for the work to which he was called. These abilities he consecrated fully to that work. He is the St. Paul of the Old Testament. Spiritually, his work was the same—for the building of 'walls' around the city was, in type, the proclaiming of the Gospel of Christ to all the world. Hence, both were 'in labors more abundant' than all others (II. Cor. xi., 23)—in activity, more energetic and self-denying—in dangers, more fearless—in planning, more wise—and in success, more humble and thankful. Both were evidently constrained by a mighty impulse. (II. Cor. v., 14.) Nehemiah, therefore, as well as St. Paul, is a model for all who labor to build up the Kingdom of God in the world—to put around men the walls of 'Salvation,' and to open to them the gates of 'Praise.' (Isa. lx., 18.)

When the prayer of Nehemiah was granted by Artaxerxes Longimanus, with wise forethought he made preparation for his work. He procured letters of authority which 'the governors beyond the river' (ii., 7) would be bound to respect. He also secured the right to cut in 'the king's forest' (ii., 8) such timber as he might need. Then he set out on his long journey. In due time, without recorded adventure, he reached Jerusalem.

Within 'three days' Nehemiah and his companions had recovered from the fatigues of their journey, and were probably comfortably housed. Although silent concerning his mission he had not been unobservant. He saw enough to convince him that it was necessary to see more, and to be personally familiar with everything relating to the work before him. So with a 'few men' to aid him, he made a night inspection of the ruins. The next day, apparently, he called together the leading men of the place and told them just what he had seen—made plain to them the danger they were in—and the reproach under which they lay. He then showed to them the letters he had brought from Artaxerxes, and made known the purpose of his coming. At once their interest was awakened, and their zeal quickened. With one voice they said: 'Let us rise up and build So they strengthened their hands for this good work.' (ii., 18.)

Every class and condition, from every place, had something to do. Besides the people of Jerusalem, many from Jericho (iii., 2), from Gibeon and Mizpah (iii., 7), from Zanoah (iii., 13), and Beth-haccerem (iii., 14), and other neighboring towns, offered their services and were set to work. Priests and rulers, goldsmiths, apothecaries and merchants, people without their rulers, and rulers with their daughters work side by side. Each one had his or her appointed place, and as a rule it was 'over against his house,' or, if he had no house 'over against his chamber' or lodgings. So each one doing his or her individual work, and all working earnestly together, 'for the people had a mind to work' vi., 6), 'the wall was finished in the twenty and fifth day of the month Elul, in fifty and two days.' (vi., 15.) It was about the middle of our September.

But it was not finished simply by united and diligent working. If that is all that such work requires, it would never lack enthusiastic workers or a speedy accomplishment. But there is also required vigilant watching, possibly hard fighting, great self-denial, and many discouragements, as well as hard work. It is these which turn many away, as it did many of the disciples in the days of our Lord (John vi., 60,66) with John Mark (Acts xiii., 13), and Demas (II. Tim. iv., 10), and many others in the days of Paul.

When the building of the walls went on in spite of the ridicule and scorn with which its beginnings had been met, ridicule and scorn were turned into indignation and wrath, (iv., 1). Like Demetrius, the silversmith of Ephesus (Acts xix., 24-41), Sanballat stirred up 'his brethren and the army of Samaria,' to oppose it. It was evidently time to take some active steps in that direction, and to inquire what was the best thing to do. With contempt, not unmixed with surprise, they asked each other: 'What do those feeble Jews? Will they fortify themselves? Will they sacrifice? Will they make an end in a day? Will they revive the stones out of the heaps of the rubbish which are burned? What do these feeble Jews?' (iv., 2.)

Tobiah the Ammonite, however, recognized that the work of 'these feeble Jews' seemed to be succeeding. But, to his mind, there was nothing in it. It was not the last time that such work has appeared to be foolishness in the sight of men, (I. Cor. i., 21), and Tobiah the Ammonite was not the last infidel who has thought that he could overthrow God and his work without difficulty. Their names have been 'Legion,' but Sanballat and Tobiah, Demetrius and Voltaire, and all the rest, have passed away, whilst the work and the Word of God have passed on and on, ever gaining strength, and will pass on to more and more glorious results, until the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.' (Hab. ii., 14.)

Many of the Jews also in the neighboring towns became frightened. 'Ten times'—that is, many times—they urged their fellow townsmen saying, 'from all places ye must return to us,' (iv., 12, margin), fearing that the adversaries would 'be upon' them. But these were Jews 'which dwelt by' the adversaries, and were influenced by their threatenings and loud talking. Such timid men, weak in faith, have always been on hand at every effort to spread abroad the Gospel. They always 'dwell by' the adversaries.

But Nehemiah was neither frightened nor discouraged. He simply became more prayerful, more watchful, and more active. He organized his working forces into companies and commanded them to put on their 'whole armor.' 'In the lower places behind the wall, and in the higher places,' he 'set the people after their families, with their swords, their spears, and their bows.' (iv., 13.) During the emergency, while half of them worked on the wall, the other half kept watch against surprise. At his side stood the trumpeter to sound the alarm and gather all together if any weak part was suddenly attacked. With these practical arrangements he also inspired them with confidence by his earnest exhortation, 'Be ye not afraid of them. Remember the Lord, which is great and terrible, and fight for your brethren, your sons and your daughters, your wives and your houses. Our God shall fight for us.' (iv., 14, 20.)

No one was allowed to leave the city day or night, to cease watching or working, or even to put off his clothes, except for washing, as long as the emergency lasted, (iv., 22-23.) So all of these difficulties were overcome. God brought all the counsel of their enemies to nought, and they went on with their work. (iv., 15.)

Then the adversaries took a new, but not uncommon, measure. They would hold a friendly conference with him, for it was a great pity that people living so near to each other, and desiring each others' welfare, should not work in harmony. So they said: 'Come, let us meet together in some one of the villages in the plain of Ono, (vi., 2), or, 'The valley of craftsmen,' (xi., 35)—the valley of cunning workers. This invitation was repeated 'four times.' (vi., 4.) It has often been repeated since then, but 'the plain of Ono' has always proved a dangerous place for the children of God. Nehemiah detected this at once, and without the least parley or hesitation, he simply replied every time the invitation came: 'I am doing a great work, so that I cannot come down, Why should the work cease, whilst I leave it and come down to you?' (vi., 3.) Would that every worker would give as promptly and decidedly the same answer.

But his enemies were not yet stilled. If they could not stop his work in any other way, they could kill him, or at least make him believe that they would. So they bribed Shemaiah, probably a priest, and Noadiah, a prophetess, to take to him a message as from God himself, warning him to flee into the Temple and hide, 'for,' they said, 'they will come to slay thee—yea, in the night will they come to slay thee.' (vi., 10.) If they could get him shut up in the Temple, it would take him from the walls, and then it would be an easy matter, they thought, to scatter the workers, and stop the work.

Nehemiah, however, was too well satisfied that his work was of God and for God to be influenced by any such personal considerations. With indignation and in a tone which could not be misunderstood, he replied to the suggestion, 'Should such a man as I flee? And who is there—that being as I am—would go into the Temple to save his life? I will not go in.' (vi., 11.)

So the work continued and was speedily finished. Then says Nehemiah, 'when all our enemies heard thereof and all the heathen that were about us saw these things, they were much cast down in their own eyes; for they perceived that the work was wrought of our God.' (vi., 16.) This is the blessed result assured to all those who watch and pray and work as did Nehemiah.

HOME READINGS.

M. Neh. iv., 7-18. Rebuilding the Walls of Jerusalem.
T. Neh. vi., 1-8. Tempters unheeded.
W. Neh. vi., 10-16. The wall finished.
Th. Neh. xii., 27-30, 43-47. Dedication and rejoicing.
F. Psalm lxiv. Evil designs frustrated.
S. Eph. vi., 10-18. Able to stand.
Su. Mark xiii., 28-37. Watching and prayer.

UPWARD.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I do not know the author of these lines, but would like to see them in your paper. (MRS.) P. L. S.
Oakville, Wash.

Draw the line a little tighter,
Spirit mine!
Make the life a little brighter,
Spirit mine!
For the truth's sake be a fighter,—
Show the world life may be whiter,
Purer, stronger, dearer, lighter;
More divine!

If one wills, life may be higher,
Spirit mine!
If one loves, God will be nigher,
Spirit mine!
His affection does not tire,—
Let us, then, His truth desire,
Seeking it past water, fire,
Gold and wine!

—Selected.

DEPARTMENT.

Topic—Nov. 12, 1899.

THE LIVING BREAD.

(John vi., 26-35.)

'Brethren, I commend you to God, and to the word of his grace which is able to build you up, and to give you an inheritance among all them which are sanctified.' (Acts xx., 32.)

Bread, as the 'staff of life,' is a general term denoting the food which builds up and sustains life. Yet bread is of no use to those who do not eat, or cannot assimilate it. The Son of Man used this simile of himself to signify humanity's need of him, whom to know is life eternal.

The manna in the desert typified the Son of God coming down from heaven to save souls unto life eternal, also the daily need of saved souls receiving strength. The manna also typified the word of God which strengthens and builds up the inner man as truly as bread builds up the body No matter how busy a man is, he must find time to eat his meals every day or he will not have sufficient strength to go on with his work. The inner life will thrive and flourish only as it is nourished and fed on the word of God. Men seem to have some kind of an indefinite idea that when a person becomes a Christian he just grows good naturally; or if the Christian does not become very good without much effort, that the system must be at fault in some way. As a system, Christianity may have its faults and impracticabilities, its ideals are high and perfect, but no mere system of religion could ever enable one to attain to them. Christianity is not a mere system or creed or influence, it is a life—the life of God himself in the hearts of men. Now, God can only dwell in a cleansed, pure temple. As well might we expect to live happily in a dark room, odorous with decaying matter, as to expect God to remain in our hearts if we harbor there impurities and selfishness. The soul should be clean, washed in the blood of the Lamb. (Rev. vii., 14), flooded with the sunshine of God's presence and having the incense of prayer and praise constantly arising to God.

Only the clean-hearted can enter heaven, for heaven could not be heaven if it harbored the impure. Therefore those who choose not to be cleansed by the blood of Jesus will be allowed to retain their choice throughout eternity, but their eternal habitation will not be heaven. At great expense, at the price of an awful sacrifice, God has prepared heaven for mankind and an entrance free thereto. He has prepared no other place for men (Matt. xxv., 34, 41), but they who choose to disobey God, shut themselves out of heaven and must spend eternity in that outer darkness of which they have already let the beginning into their souls. Life here is the beginning of immortality. We can choose now what we will be ultimately and keep on growing up to our ideals. Those who choose love, the love of God, will keep on growing lovelier and more like him. Those who choose self-will will keep on growing more and more selfish and unlovely through all the ages.

One of the special promises to those who overcome by God's grace the foes of God in their own hearts, thus becoming fit instruments for God's work in the world, is that they shall be given 'hidden manna' to eat. This manna must signify some sweet secret communion with our Saviour in person, as the ancient manna typified the communion with him through his word. But how awkward and out of place one would feel if suddenly called to a personal interview with a king with whom no previous acquaintance or friendship had been made! Communion with the risen Saviour through his own word means joy and peace here and is the preparation for immeasurably greater joy in the after life when we dwell with our king forever. Feeding on Christ the living bread is thinking of him, remembering him, communing with him. Not as some who coarsely seek to make real the wondrous symbols of the flesh broken and blood poured out for us, but with humble reverence in the full assurance of faith would we draw nigh to our Saviour, and find in him the life-giving power for body and soul and spirit. 'Let us draw nigh.

Beyond our sight a city four square lieth,
Above the mists and fogs and clouds of earth,
And none but souls that Jesus purifieth,
Can taste its joys or hear its holy mirth.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The highest spot inhabited by human beings on the earth is the Buddhist cloister of Hanle, Thibet, where twenty-one monks live at an altitude of 16,000 feet.

The New Hebrides Training Institution, on Tangoa, Santo, has completed its first four years' course, and sent out its first class of graduates to labor among the heathen.

There is call from India for Mr. Moody's colportage books, such as 'The Spirit-filled Life,' 'The Way to God,' 'The Castaway,' 'The Secret of Guidance,' 'Prevailing Prayer,' 'Faith.'

All the Methodist churches in New Zealand have excluded intoxicating wine from the communion service. The Primitive Methodists there have gone still further, for at their recent Conference they passed a resolution making total abstinence a condition of church membership.

The popular edition of Mr. Walter Walsh's 'Secret History of the Oxford Movement' has now been published. There has been an exceptional demand for the book. A full fortnight before its publication, over 22,000 copies were ordered, and the demand has continued ever since.

The population of South America is 34,000,000; of these there are still 32,000,000 who have never heard the gospel. There are but 350 missionaries in the entire continent. This dark land can truly be called 'the neglected continent.' Roman Catholicism, in its darkest and most soul-enslaving form, holds sway.

Korea is full of promise. Mr. Foote writes to Mrs. Dr. Currie, of Hx., 'The Koreans are a noble race of people and very anxious to learn. This makes it easy to teach them. The Holy Spirit is continually opening work in new cities and villages, and what we need is men to follow up this work. Twice recently men have been here to persuade a missionary to visit their city, seventy miles distant, only to have their request refused.'

As the time approaches, says the New York 'Observer,' when the nation is to decide, through its House of Representatives, whether a Mormon convicted of polygamy ten years ago, an advocate of that system at the present time, and the 'husband' of three 'wives,' is to sit in Congress, we desire to call special attention to the recent action of the ministers of Salt Lake City, representing many denominations, in which they appeal to their brethren throughout the country to unite in observing Oct. 29 as a day for the preservation of the American home. Such a request should be heeded so far as possible.

The Religious Tract Society in China recently observed its twenty-third anniversary. In an interesting address delivered on that occasion, Dr. Griffith John, the veteran missionary at Hankow, states that the society, during these twenty-three years, has circulated over 13,000,000 copies of Christian books and tracts. During the last ten years the circulation was nearly 11,000,000 copies. To fully appreciate this immense circulation, we must bear in mind the fact that all these tracts are sold. The only gratuitous circulation made by the society is to the students at the time of the triennial examinations, this being the only way of reaching them as a body.

In describing the 'Church socials' in East London, the Bishop of Stepney says: 'I have had a great many during these past twelve months, and very encouraging they have been. We are great people for shaking hands in the East End, and I have shaken hands for an hour right on end, till my arm was quite tired, as the people filed in between the clergyman and myself to their parish hall. One evening I shook hands with 650 people, and what struck me was the wonderful way the pastor knew his flock.' Referring to confirmations, the bishop says that it means so much to be confirmed in East London. It often means being laughed and jeered at and enduring a good deal of petty persecution: but still there are rows of lads and lasses to be seen in every church, and often grown men and women, ready to bear it all for Christ's sake.

On the St. Leger Day at Doncaster, England, despite showery weather, thousands upon thousands poured into the town and on to the racecourse by every conceivable route and conveyance. Open-air preachers, amid the dense masses, hour by hour toiled on, singing, praying, warning, inviting, that they might by all means save some. At times the listeners were few, and then again a crowd would gather, while all around a large audience sat in carriages and drags, including a party of soldiers, who were addressed by Major Cox. Finally, 'Marked Testaments' were offered to the anxious, and the racecourse again witnessed the strange spectacle of men at prayer on bended knees. Each of the three days this work was continued, and triumphed amid scenes of sin, of drunkenness, of gambling, and of ruin. The distribution of literature every day was enormous—sixty thousand choice publications in all being given. Ben Alberto, the converted tipster, created no small stir among the racing fraternity, and Herbert Leng, the racecourse minstrel, gave a powerful testimony.

Madame Antoinette Sterling, in conducting recent meetings in India with Pundita Ramabai, a native lady evangelist, had a somewhat quaint experience in the Bombay Presidency. The natives had never seen that kind of missionary before, nor heard such a voice. They were so pleased with her work that they said to themselves, 'This is a foreign woman "guru," and for fear of giving offence to us, she has omitted to put her begging-bowl outside of her door.' In India every 'guru,' or holy person, carries a brass, wood, or clay begging-bowl, into which the devout put some small sum of money. Madame Sterling walked out on the verandah of her bungalow one morning, and there, to her amazement, found two begging bowls. One, a little one, with a few annas in it, intended for the Pundita, and one, an enormous affair, containing a handsome amount for herself. The only explanation she could extract from the servant was this: 'Little bowl, little money for the little Pundita with little voice. Big bowl, big money, for big Miss Sahib with big voice.'

In connection with the recent burning of Penicuik House, the former Midlothian seat of Sir James Clark, it appears that while searching among the ruins after the fire, one of the workmen on the estate discovered a bulky book that proved to be the Bible which belonged to the immortal Jenny Geddes, The covers of the volume were missing, and the edges of the leaves were charred, but otherwise the Bible, which has broad red lines betwen the columns of printed matter, was undamaged. Jenny Geddes, the famous covenanting heroine, was a market woman in Edinburgh, who started the protest in St. Giles's Cathedral, when an attempt was made to read Archbishop Laud's Service Book, in 1637. Jenny's vigorous protests against the ritual which King Charles and his adviser in matters ecclesiastical sought to force upon Presbyterian Scotland, took the form of a stool flung at the head of the Dean of Edinburgh, who was reciting a collect. The stool, which had so much to do with the final overthrow of prelacy in Scotland, is in the Edinburgh Antiquarian Museum.

Bright spots are developing themselves in Italy in connection with Protestant missions. Travelling from Rome to Milan, an English party broke the journey at Spezia, a seaside town about fifty miles south-east of Genoa. They were delighted with the work being carried on by the Spezia Mission on undenominational evangelical lines by its venerable founder, the Rev. Edward Clark, assisted by the Rev. H. H. Pullen. When asked, 'How comes it that in the midst of this Roman Catholic people you can get one thousand of their children in your Bible day-schools?' the answer was, 'It is not done by Jesuitry, for we give them plainly to understand we shall teach the Bible. It is because, first, we give them a good, sound education, free from traditional miracles and superstition; and, secondly, because the parents, though professedly Romanists, cannot trust their own priests with their children!' The mission maintains an orphanage, with from thirty to forty girls, carries on Sunday-schools and serves thirty to forty preaching-stations, besides its central one in the town. It takes a special interest in soldiers and sailors, and visits ships of all nations entering the port. King Humbert has expressed his approval of its good work.

A PUZZLING PROBLEM.

The immense superiority in all departments of the Protestant peoples is a problem which is just now sorely puzzling Catholicism. The 'Civilta Catolica,' the Italian Jesuit organ, in a recent number, made the following frank confession:—

Wealth and power no longer belong to the Catholic nations; they have become the appange of peoples who have separated from the Roman Church. Spain and Italy, France, and a large part of Austria, if compared with Germany, England and the United States, are feebler in the military department, more troubled in their politics, more menaced in social affairs, and more embarrassed in finance. The Papacy has had nothing to do with the conquest of one-half the globe, of Asia and Africa; that has fallen to the arms of the heirs of Plotius, of Luther, of Henry VIII. All the vast colonial possessions of Spain are passing into the hands of the Republic of Washington; France yields the sovereignty of the Nile to Great Britain; Italy, conquered in Abyssinia, maintains with difficulty her maritime influence by following in the wake of England. Here have we, in fact, all the Catholic countries reduced to submit to heretic powers, and to follow in their traces like so many satellites. The latter speak and act, and the former are silent or murmur impotently. This is how affairs stand at the end of the nineteenth century, and it is impossible to deny the evidence of it. Politically speaking, Catholicism is in decadence.

Not less frank is the avowal of the eminent Catholic writer, M. Joseph Muller, of Bavaria, After declaring that Protestant dogma is 'un néant,' he says:

We have, however, to remark a victorious movement of Protestantism spite of the nothingness of its dogma, and a surprising retreat of Catholicism in all domains and in all countries. Wherever Catholicism encounters Protestantism it seems unable to cope with it. . . . In Alsace the increase of Protestants is double that of Catholics. In 1895 there were in Prussia 18,000 conversions from Catholicism to Protestantism, and only 2,000 from Protestantism to Catholicism. Worse even than this numerical inferiority is the backward movement of Catholics in all that concerns rank, intelligence and prosperity. In the Catholic States it is simply astonishing to see the influence which a Protestant fraction, a merest minimum, exercises in the direction of political affairs and in scientific questions. One is most struck with this in France and Hungary.

The principal cause of the social and intellectual inferiority of Catholics resides, according to M. Muller, in the fact that they do not accord to reason and to action the important role which they play amongst Protestants. He does not seem to recognize that this in itself is a sufficient condemnation of the Catholic system.—'The Christian.'

THE AUTHOR OF 'SCOTS WORTHIES.'

Whilst cycling on a lonely moor road, says a Scotch correspondent of the 'British Weekly,' I came across the quaint farmhouse of Lodhgoin, in the parish of Fenwick, Ayrshire. One cannot help taking note of it, as it stands quite near a monument, and one is led there to ask for information regarding it, although the engraven stone tells that 'this monument is erected to John Howie, author of the 'Scots Worthies'.' The present occupant, grandson of the author, is the thirty-first John Howie who has lived on the farm. It was here that many an outcast for the sake of his religion sought shelter, and here that the chronicler of his heroic forefathers wrote his great work, 'Scots Worthies.' Many relics of the Covenanters are still preserved by the Howie family. I saw the banner of homespun linen that was used at many a conventicle. Then there was John Paton's sword, and the very Bible he handed to his sorrowing wife as he passed to execution. Several books of manuscript sermons preached during Reformation times, some old coins found in the ground round the farm, a copy of the 'Breeches Bible,' were, amongst other things, to be seen. A daughter of the house is now a missionary in Manchuria, showing that the spirit of the Covenanting forefathers still haunts Lochgoin; indeed, one could hardly live in that sequestered and dreary spot without being affected by the traditions of it. Even the passer by felt the ground sacred to the memory of the Covenanters.

THE MINES OF JOHANNESBURG.

Mr. Goodenough, of the American Board, says: 'Whatever be the issue of the controversy between Great Britain and the Transvaal, whatever the immediate future may have in store for this district, nothing can prevent an immense development at Johannesburg, since there is every evidence that the mineral wealth along the reef is practically inexhaustible. The natives are coming from all quarters of Africa, south of the equator, to work in these mines. Of Mayfair, the new outstation, close to Johannesburg, Mr. Goodenough writes:—

'The work has been one of thrilling interest to those who have been engaged in it, with its ten or a dozen different services on a Sunday, to different audiences, some of whom would hear the gospel for the first time; with the opportunity of preaching every day in the week, and to different people each day; and with the possibility, nay, certainty that some of the fires which we are lighting shall burn and kindle others, perhaps 2,000 miles away. For here are natives from Barotseland, Nyassaland, and Zanzibar.

'We have longed for the "gift of tongues," and the Lord has given us the equivalent. Here is our good Joel, who teaches English, Zulu, Xosa, Sesuto, and Dutch, and here is Muti, who speaks the East Coast languages, Sheetswa, Ngitonga, and Sityopi, besides Zulu and English, There have been 225 different natives in the school at Mayfair during the year. Of these thirty-eight have come from Mayfair, Fordeburg, Johannesburg, and the location, and the rest—147—from nine different mines. Tribally divided according to the languages which they speak, they fall into three groups: (1) The Zulu group, 58, among whom are numbered, Zulas, 23; Maxosa, 15; Fingos, 2; Bacar, 1; Swazis, 2; Matabele, 5; and Madebelo, 10. (2) The Basuto group, includes Basutoland Basutos, 21; Transvaal Basutos, 35; Barotses, 21: and Zambezians, 7. (3) The East Coast group, 81, includes Batswai, 21; Batyopi, 1; Portuguese and Shanganes, 14; and also the Transvaal Shanganes, 45. Of the different tribes, I think the Basutos are most ready to hear the gospel, and the Batyopis the least ready.

'In view of the great number of natives from all parts of South Africa Mr. Goodenough naturally speaks of that region as "our mine," not of gold that perisheth, but of mortal souls for whom Christ died.' While it seems to him to be the grandest mission field of South Africa, he adds:—

'The hindrances are such as to appal any one looking at the work from a human standpoint. At the Simmer and Jack, mine, where 4,600 natives are in a single compound, the compound manager said to me last Sunday: "I should think this compound preaching would be heart-breaking work." And yet it was in this very compound that one of the most repulsive-looking Shanganes—a witch doctor named Diamond—was converted. That was two years ago, and for more than a year, until he went home, he was a shining light in that compound. The natives used to say, "When we see the change in Diamond we see the power of the Lord, and we believe what the missionaries tell us is true."'—'Missionary Herald.'

REVIVAL IN NGONILAND.

In our July number, says the 'Missionary Herald,' we reported the remarkable religious awakening among the Ngoni in Central Africa. The 'Missionary Record,' of the United Presbyterian Church, for September, reports another extraordinary accession among these people, so recently out of darkest heathenism. There is a report now of the baptism at Ekwendeni of 457 persons. Some 3,000 visitors came to that place from the villages round about, and after the services lasting two or three days the rite of baptism was administered by four different clergymen.

Dr. Laws says: 'Ninety fell to my lot—exactly ten times the number I had baptized in the first nine years of the mission. Four vernacular languages were used during the services. What a change for some of these men! The scars of old war-raids were on not a few. I should have liked to peep into the mind of one man with the depression of an old fracture in his skull, and know the story of his past and present ideas as to religion and duty. In all 309 adults were baptized that day. Sabbath began with a morning meeting, while in the forenoon the Lord's Supper was observed by 672 communicants. At that service 6,661 persons were counted as they retired, and several hundreds had already left unable to hear. Fully 7,000 had been present.'

Dr. Laws says that now, instead of the burden of weary waiting and sowing, comes the burden of harvest. There are already 1,700 catechumens and almost unlimited room for extension.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness	$3.00
Weekly Witness	1.00
Northern Messenger (single copy)	30
" " 10 copies and over to one address, 20c per copy.	

All the above papers sent free of postage to the Dominion, Newfoundland and United States.

For Great Britain add $1.04 for postage on "Weekly Witness;" "Northern Messenger" add 52c; "Daily Witness" add $3.60.

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WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements 20c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. Contract Rates—1 year, $7.50 per line; 6 months, $4.00 per line; 3 months, $2.25 per line. "Farms to Rent," "Farms for Sale," can be inserted for 1c a word per insertion from subscribers. The lowest rate for non-subscribers is two cents per word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

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Contracts payable quarterly in advance.

Five is the minimum number of lines for which an advertisement is charged.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—When remitting be particular to give the correct post-office address, and the Province or State, and either register your letter, which will cost 5c in addition to the regular postage, or procure a post-office or express money order, which protects the sender. Post-office orders can be obtained at the following rates: $2.50 and under, 3c; $2.50 to $5.00, 4c; $5.00 to $10.00, 6c. Express Money orders are issued up to $3.00 for 3c; $3.00 to $5.00, 4c; $5.00 to $10.00, 6c. Subscribers in the United States can remit by Post-office order on Rouse's Point, N.Y., or American Express Company, payable at Montreal. When wishing to have your address changed from one post-office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new. If this be not done such changes cannot be made. Address all letters containing subscriptions or advertising: JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness,' Montreal.

When stamps are sent to make up a remittance, the only denominations we accept are 1 and 3 cents.

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

The Witness.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1899.

South African war news is so engrossing that little attention is given to what is going on in the more northern part of that continent. An expedition to settle matters with the Khalifa is shortly expected to leave Khartoum for Kaka, a position between Fashoda and Kanoua, on the White Nile. When the Khalifa is settled with, the occupation of Darfur and Kordofan will proceed. Among other things occupying he Sirdar's attention is the proper spelling of the names of places in the country over which he presides. An official proclamation declares that the name of the capital city must be spelled Khartoum.

It is announced that Sir Walter Pyne, the last English resident in Cabul, has deemed it prudent to withdraw from Afghanistan, although he has large interests in the country. The Ameer is said to be insane, but the report is probably an exaggeration. If he were to lose his head it would be little matter for astonishment. He is an old man, suffering from incurable disease. Surrounded by conspirators, with Russian intrigues rampant, British pressure insistent, and the chances of revolution and civil war increasing daily among the claimants to his throne, his path to the grave is not strewn with roses. It would not be surprising if an explosion were to occur any day in Afghanistan.

Of the officers selected for commands in South Africa, two are over sixty years of age. They are Sir George Stewart White, sixty-four, and Sir C. F. Clery, sixty-one. Sir Redvers Buller is fifty-nine, and twenty-one of the divisional, brigade and staff officers are over fifty. The youngest man amongt them, Sir A. Hunter, is forty-three. Sir W. P. Symons, who was wounded at Glencoe, and whose death we regret to see announced to-day, was in his fifty-sixth year. All of the officers have seen service in different parts of the world, and are men of high standing in their profession. The above facts, however, will show that there will be abundant chances for promotion before the campaign is over and immediately after it.

Among his Irish compatriots of New York the Lord Mayor of Dublin, in a public meeting called to raise funds for a monument to the late Charles Stewart Parnell, had to sit quiet while those assembled displayed the flag of the Transvaal and gave cheers for Kruger. Not long ago this same Lord Mayor quite properly suppressed an attempt made by Dublin aldermen to express sympathy for the Boers. Having thus proved his loyalty and shown his good sense at home, it is too bad that he should be made to appear without either in New York. But he may not have expected that a meeting called for one purpose would have been diverted to another with which his visit to America has no connection. It is the misfortune of loyal Irishmen that they have to endure suspicion of disloyalty through the conduct of the least sensible of their countrymen. It is peculiarly absurd for men to cheer for a government under which they are denied the rights of citizenship, while declaring against another which grants them even the right to talk treason. New York Irishmen ought to have a taste of Boer rule in order to teach them better sense.

The Transvaal has proclaimed the annexation by it of all Bechuanaland and Rhodesia north of the Vaal river, and the Orange Free State has proclaimed the annexation of the rest of Bechuanaland lying south of the Vaal river. It is true that they have not conquered the chief British strongholds either north or south, Kimberley in the south and Mafeking in the north, and their action is therefore somewhat premature. Yet this action is shrewd, as it will be an excuse to the British Dutch settlers in that vast area to consent to be commandeered on the Boer side. The British commanders have issued warnings that the annexation will not be recognized, and that all inhabitants will be held to their allegiance under pain of the usual penalty. But the course of the Transvaal and Free State in resorting to public annexation is another fatuous blunder on their part. It fails to take account of the possibility of their being defeated in the war and wanting, what they have always counted on, interference or sympathy from the European powers to prevent their own annexation by Great Britain. They have by this action cut the ground away from under the feet of any friends they might have. The course thus pursued by them against Great Britain they will have to be prepared to submit to in return.

We draw special attention to the letter of the president of the Kingston Board of Trade showing the prosperity of the city of Kingston, and to the accusation which it embodies of discourtesy and unmanliness against a neighbor newspaper for not printing it. The old Japanese nobles claimed as a privilege suited to their nobility to be allowed to execute themselves when sentenced, justly or unjustly. To the Canadian editor is in like manner ascribed the more than Christian lowliness to be ready to pronounce himself a slanderer whenever any one may have caught him tripping as to matters of fact. If there be some element of truth in the charge of misstatement and in the alleged motive, the journalist ought no doubt to be all the more ready to denounce himself in opprobrious terms to the complete satisfaction of the aggrieved party, but this is perhaps more than Mr. Pense, who is himself an experienced, able and wise journalist, would probably expect. The letter of the Kingston Board of Trade might easily have been so worded as to give no excuse for balking at its publication. On the other hand, it would, we think, have been quite in order for the 'Star' to have removed offensive expressions and inuendoes from the letter and printed its facts and arguments.

One of the effects of the war between Great Britain and the South African republics will be an advance in the price of diamonds. The mines of the De Beers Consolidated Mines Company, whose output of diamonds is about ninety percent of the total of the world, are located at Kimberley, in Griqualand West, British territory contiguous to the Orange Free State, while the Jagersfontein mines, which furnish the finest diamonds, and the stock in which is owned principally by the De Beers Company, are in the Orange Free State itself. Some of the more violent of the Boers have openly boasted that it is their intention to wreck these mines and destroy the valuable machinery, worth hundreds of thousands of pounds, and even if they are prevented from doing this, the output of the mines will be curtailed, and they are likely to cease working altogether for the present. Even if the worst evil should be the shutting down of the mines while the war lasts, it will cost an enormous sum before work can be resumed, as mines left to themselves rapidly deteriorate, and diamond buyers will eventually have to pay the bill. The selling syndicate in London keeps no stock on hand, so that an early and increasing advance in the price of diamonds may be anticipated.

It is painful to get from distant parts of the country letters which show how far the slanders impugning the loyalty of Sir Wilfrid Laurier as a Frenchman and a Roman Catholic have travelled. We have one before us to which we do not need to give space, as the writer of it must have had his mind disabused by this time, in which he explains Sir Wilfrid's disloyalty on the score that every Roman Catholic owes his first loyalty to the Pope, and is necessarily disloyal to a Protestant empire. The only answer needed to this theory is that no English Protestant premier has ever even proposed to do what Sir Wilfrid Laurier has done for the aid of the empire, though Britain has had more serious wars than this one. Whatever theories Protestants may entertain concerning them, there are countless Roman Catholics who are, in point of fact, as loyal to the British crown as any Protestant can be, and Great Britain has been able safely to entrust her dearest and largest interests to the hands of such. Sir George Cartier said that the last gun fired for the British connection in Canada, should it ever come to that, would be fired by a French-Canadian. The insinuations by the organs of that political party of which he was so distinguished a leader, that a French-Canadian is likely to be disloyal, and the declaration that a thoroughly loyal premier is disloyal and cowardly, are the worst sort of treason against a country which is made up of different peoples living happily together under one allegiance. If the French in any degree lack cordiality in the partnership we need not put it at the charge of their religion until we have reckoned with those who make exasperating demands upon them and denounce them for being what they are, and what they are naturally and rightly proud of being. It must be admitted that we ourselves would find it very hard to be cordial under such circumstances.

If the war should not be ended before the Canadian volunteers reach the scene of operations, and they are given an opportunity for campaigning, they will find it no picnic. In addition to any fighting they may have to do, they will learn something about South African summer weather which will increase their respect for the Canadian winter. The 'Sardinian' will, if all goes well, reach the Cape in the second week of December, and if they get immediately forward to the veldt they are liable to be greeted by one of the terrors of African warfare, namely, the terrific storms which sweep over eastern South Africa during the months of December, January and February. Ladysmith, so named from Sir Harry Smith's wife, is situated in what may be called the storm centre of Natal. According to the 'Army and Navy Gazette,' the country is gradually drying up, the Klip river, which flows through Ladysmith, has dwindled to a shallow stream. During the months mentioned disastrous storms of wind, rain and lightning are frequent. If a man is riding and a storm comes on he dismounts, outspans his horse, takes off the saddle—some even remove the bits, chains and stirrups for the time. All huts and houses on the veldt are provided with lightning conductors, and the diggers put soda water bottles on the points of the tent poles. The lightning is described as awful, the wind tremendous and the rain falls in torrents, that penetrate and drench everything. During this stormy season the roads are 'dreadful,' and the changes of temperature extreme from parching heat to bitter cold. Altogether, the picture given of the veldt at this season of the year is about as dismal as can be imagined.

Down to a recent date it was almost axiomatic with military critics that British arms should meet with reverses at the beginning of a campaign, owing to defective organization and other causes that need not be recapitulated. Those reasons, or the cause of them, however, appear to be no longer operative. But if the British army has been proved to be in a perfect state of readiness in the emergency which has arisen in South Africa, the fact is mainly owing to the threatening attitude of foreign powers, which compelled reorganization of the War Office on the retirement of the Duke of Cambridge. Another cause has been the almost constant little wars which served as a training school for the officers and men of all branches of the service, and which perfected their experience in preparing for all possible emergencies. At the same time, while the British troops were gaining a practical warlike education in India and the Soudan, the authorities at home were reaping the benefit of the highly scientific military system which has been developed in the armies of continental Europe. How thoroughly the system of reorganization has been almost silently carried out under Lord Wolseley and the Marquis of Lansdowne is shown in the rapidity with which an army corps has been got ready for the field. Not less admirable has been the precision with which the navy has been handled and the facility with the arrangements for transportation were conducted. Never has the ancient saying, 'By contending with me mine enemy has strengthened me,' been more strikingly illustrated. Without pretending to the character of a warlike nation, and being, as we all know, sincerely desirous of peace, which is essential to her commercial enterprise, Great Britain has been forced to assume the rôle of big policeman on the high seas and along the borders of civilization. If in the performance of this rôle she has gone farther and has had to assume greater responsibilities than other nations, her action was dictated less by policy than by necessity.

THE WAR SITUATION IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The most important feature of the Natal campaign during the week is the withdrawal of General Yule and his force of four thousand men from Dundee in the face of a very much superior numerical force of Boers under General Joubert. It appears from the very scant despatches published in London that General Yule started from Dundee very early on Monday morning, leaving behind him at Dundee the British wounded at Glencoe, among whom is General Symons, who died and was buried at Dundee. It is not doubted that the Boers will follow British example and treat the wounded well, and, besides, the Transvaal is a party to the Geneva convention, which secures good treatment for wounded enemies. According to the London 'Mail's' despatch, General Yule's forces reached Beith, about fifteen miles south of Dundee, on Monday night, having had a hard day's marching over an alpine pass crossing the spur of the Biggarsberg mountains. After a day's rest, by a night's march on Wednesday morning, and the Sunday's river on Thursday morning, entering Ladysmith on Friday. General White, at Ladysmith, with seven thousand troops, hearing of General Yule's withdrawal, and anticipating apparently that the Free State Boer troops to the west of Ladysmith would attempt to intercept General Yule's march, started out on Tuesday along the Ladysmith and Newcastle road, which runs on the west side of the railway, and found the Orange Free State troops strongly posted seven miles out, apparently with the intention of crossing the country to the north of Ladysmith, and reaching the Dundee and Ladysmith road in time to attack General Yule.

General White posted his force to the east of the position of the Boers and shelled them until he silenced their gun and by a series of infantry charges drove a portion of them away to the west, thus securing General Yule from attack. The Orange Free State forces have moved in from Acton Homes, Bester's Station and Blaauwbank to within a few miles of Ladysmith, as is shown by General White's engaging one column only seven miles north of Ladysmith at a place called Reitfontein. At Kimberley the Transvaal Boers, joined by some Free State Boers, are apparently preparing for an attack, but they do not yet seem to have bombarded the town. Colesburg, which is twelve miles south of the Orange Free States border, was menaced by the Free State Boers, but its capture was not reported up to last evening. The reader of these columns should keep in mind that our daily estimate of the situation is always based on news which is not the latest which appears in our news columns, and the reader may therefore have to revise our statement of the latest facts by what he finds there.

There is a general feeling of relief that General Yule has at last, after a four days' march from Dundee, joined General White's force at Ladysmith. General Yule was compelled to leave behind him large amounts of stores and ammunition to fall into the hands of the Boers, along with the British wounded. It appears the British losses at Reinfontein, seven miles north of Ladysmith, where Sir George White fought an artillery duel with the Free State troops on Monday, were quite considerable, so that the affair can hardly be called a skirmish. General White seems to have complete confidence in his power to defend Ladysmith and prevent the Boers from slipping past him and cutting off his communication with Pietermaritzburg and Durban. Otherwise he would not have given his Boer prisoners the option of staying at Ladysmith or going to Durban; at Durban they would certainly be safe in any event. Perhaps the most serious news reported yesterday was the fate of half a squadron of the Eighteenth Hussars, who charged at Glencoe, and, losing their way, ran into the second column of the Boers, then coming up too late to take part in the action.

Mafeking is in a more precarious position, and it is said that General Cronje has received heavy artillery and is now bombarding it. It will be remembered that Colonel Baden-Powell had prepared for this eventuality by removing the dynamite stored in the town. It is strange that we are left altogether in the dark as to any military movements on the part of the British troops in Cape Colony. Beyond the fact that a naval brigade of two thousand men, with guns, was landed at Simonstown, the outer port of Capetown, we have heard nothing, yet one of the ablest of British officers, General Forestier-Walker, is in command there. The Boers are cutting railways all through Bechuanaland, unhindered, and even in Cape Colony south of the Orange Free State, yet we hear of no movements against them. All but a few of the British regulars were sent to Natal, so that it may be that General Walker finds it inexpedient to do more than keep Cape Colony itself quiet. It has not yet been proclaimed under martial law, as has Natal.

General White has now all his forces concentrated at Ladysmith, composed of those which defended Ladysmith under General Hunter, those which under General French fought the action at Elandslaagte, and those who under General Symons fought at Glencoe, and were conducted from Dundee by General Yule. The total force at Ladysmith must number, with the reinforcements which have been brought up from Pietermaritzburg, about fifteen thousand men of all arms. Instead of having to defend a line extending over fifty miles, they are now concentrated in one strong position. It seems that Glencoe and Dundee were defended, not for strategical reasons, but merely for commercial reasons, so as to maintain the supply of coal in Natal, and to keep it out of the hands of the Boers as long as possible. General Yule's withdrawal from Glencoe and Dundee was so hurried that he had not time apparently to destroy the supplies of ammunition and food which he could not take away with him, and these have fallen into the hands of the Boers, with the British wounded, whose position will be a hard one, as the Boer hospital service is altogether inadequate. Some reinforcements of both infantry and artillery have arrived at Capetown and Durban, and more are expected within a few days. The effectiveness of the British forces will thus be increased, as it needs to be, as the Boers are also, according to all advices, getting a strong force at Glencoe, within a few miles of which the railway brings them. The railway service between the Transvaal and Natal, which seems effective, will render the transport and commissariat arrangements of the Boers, which is their weakest service, comparatively easy so long as they are in the neighborhood of Glencoe. As they get more distant from the base of their supplies, their difficulties in carrying on the war will increase and become insuperable. The Dutch of the Cape are quiet, but those of Bechuanaland have, it is said, responded willingly to the commandeering orders of the Orange Free State, which has proclaimed the annexation of that country, with the object of thus recruiting these men. It is hard to see how Mafeking can hold out against the Boer artillery now bombarding it. Weeks must go by before any hope of relieving it can be entertained. It is now regarded as an error ever to have attempted holding it. But the defence has been so splendidly conducted, and with such injury, both material and moral, to the Boers that it has been perhaps worth the cost, whatever it may prove. On the northern border of the Transvaal, at Fort Tuli, Colonel Plumer has defeated the Boers in a skirmishing encounter, in which he succeeded in making prisoners.

FOREIGN NAMES.

A correspondent signing 'Enquirer' opens a very interesting question, namely, how foreign names should be pronounced by people speaking English. We earnestly agree with him in regarding foreign words as a blemish upon a language until they become sufficiently naturalized to have lost their foreign sound, and sympathize with those who would discard attempts at foreign pronunciations for established English words, particularly when the sound in use has become neither English nor foreign. We do not see for instance, why the word 'envelope' should not be begun with the English sound for the spelling 'en,' while we do see good reasons why it should not be pronounced, as it ordinarily is, 'onvelope.' The English sound for 'on' differs both in the vowel and in the consonant from the French sound for 'en.' We should like in the by-going, though it is not a part of the question in hand, to protest against the American habit of introducing foreign forms instead of good English ones when the English ones are amply sufficient for their purpose. For example, it is mere vulgar affectation to use the French word 'exposition' instead of the good English one 'exhibition.'

When this is said, however, we are afraid our correspondent will have to admit that he is throwing himself athwart the path by which our language has, in our generation, chosen to travel when he protests against the foreign pronunciation of proper names. In the last century it was the habit of good speakers of English to adopt for the names of foreign places a distinctively English form pronounced with English sounds. In this the English use corresponded with that of other languages which did their utmost to assimilate what foreign stuff they swallowed. The French even Frenchified the names of people. Napoleon Bonaparte used to call Goethe, Monsieur Go-et, and his pronunciation of Wellington resists our power of representation in English letters. All the best known cities and geographical features of Europe became by this process endowed with English names which many of them will never lose. It is curious that, with the exception of Leghorn, which is a sailor's nickname for Livorno, the English names of the most familiar Italian towns have followed the French form of spelling, while adopting English pronunciation. During later generations the tendency of most languages, and notably of ours, has been reversed. The use for foreign names has increased during our own century a hundred fold, and it is at the present day increasing with greatly accelerated rapidity as people mix more. Our English usage with regard to those places which have during that period become familiar to us affords abundant proof that we have lost the art of anglicising. Lord Brougham is said to have been the last distinguished apostle of the anglicising method, and insisted on pronouncing Bordeaux something like Burdocks. Even many familiar names like Calais and Versailles, which had an established English pronunciation, have lost it in favor of the native one. A circumstance that will strengthen this tendency is the most recent canon of map-making which is being adopted, it is said, not only in England but throughout Europe. The new rule demands that so far as possible the form of spelling of names which prevails in the country in which the places are shall be adopted by the geographers of other languages. Those who have agreed on this rule might seem to have had no care for the effect of this rule on pronunciation.

The cause of this change no doubt is a greater mutual respect among peoples for each other's ways and a better knowledge of them. The consequence of it is that every one who wants to get comfortably through life has to learn at least the pronunciation of other languages. English people of culture have lost that pride which made them contemptuous of other languages and are a little ashamed, or at least apologetic, when caught mispronouncing a foreign name. In Canada we are particularly in need of some knowledge of French. Our French fellow citizens learn our language, and if we are wise we will learn theirs if we can. There is no part of

education more enlarging to the mind than the mastery of a second language. It is no doubt impossible for a large proportion of our English-speaking people to attain to a mastery of French, largely because, even when living among the French, it is hard to get enough use of it to get the necessary practice. But the amount of study that is necessary to get a fair idea of the pronunciation of a language is not great, and the advantage that it gives is so great that the pronunciation of all the leading languages should be a subject far more generally taught than it is. Hard as it may be for persons who do not know any French to make a creditable attempt at a French name, we are afraid that for us as Canadians there is no creditable way out of it. We have already given our western readers the right pronunciation of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's name, asked for by our correspondent (Loriay). This is easily said, and therefore need not be departed from. So is Ouimet, which is correctly represented by the words 'we met.' How it would be pronounced in an English way we cannot suggest. It is, we confess, otherwise with some names which no English spelling will represent. These can only be acquired by ear from those who know at least that much of French. Here in Montreal at least it should not be difficult to acquire at least enough French not to need to go on mispronouncing the most familiar names of our leading French fellow citizens as we do.

THE SCHOOL FUND AWARD.

The Province of Quebec has scored a great legal victory by the recent judgment of the arbitrators in the matter of the school fund controversy with the Province of Ontario. In character and importance it more than compensates this province for its former defeat in the matter of the Indian claims. Under the legislation of the old Province of Canada certain lands in the county of Bruce, in Upper Canada, were set aside for the support and maintenance of schools in both Upper and Lower Canada. These lands were granted from time to time to settlers, whose contributions formed the school fund, in which both provinces had rights. The government of the Province of Canada was in the habit of remitting payments, but only in cases where collection would have caused evident hardship. At the time of confederation Ontario naturally became the collector of the sums due, and the government of the new province continued to make remissions, but in a more wholesale manner, and without apparent justification. Students of our methods of practical politics do not need to be informed of the real reasons why a government should not exact payments so due. Suffice it to say that railways were chartered by the province to run through the territory in question, the land was stripped of its lumber and its virgin crops, and as a consequence the joint asset of the two provinces became depreciated to no inconsiderable extent. These facts were actually invoked by Ontario for the purpose of justifying the extensive remissions since confederation, but the arbitrators have held Ontario liable for all losses and deficits which she could not justify as acts of prudent administration. Considerable evidence was made as to the possibility of collecting the sums remitted by Ontario, and it is no exaggeration to say that Quebec's case, which was in the hands of Messrs. Trenholme, Q.C., and Chrysler, Q.C., was the stronger on this question of fact. The amount nominally in question is $230,000, of which Quebec's portion would be $80,000. But the real sum in controversy does not fall short of half a million dollars, by which its treasury will be the richer, at the expense of that of its neighbor. It is to be hoped that the overburdened Quebec taxpayer will derive some benefit from this accession of wealth. The moral effect of the award is scarcely marred by the dissent of Ontario's arbitrator, and Quebec is certainly to be congratulated upon preserving an important part of her patrimony.

THE UNION OF HEARTS.

We have already recorded some striking evidences of the reality and depth of the friendly feeling of the people of the United States toward Great Britain. In the hitherto very strongholds of the Anglophobes—among the poorer peoples of New York and Chicago—there have been signs of a change of heart. Probably the British support of the popular idol of the day, Admiral Dewey, and his friendship for the British has something to do with the friendly feeling in these unexpected quarters. Of the warm feeling of the army and navy of the United States toward the British there is no longer any doubt. At Chicago a few days ago General Anderson at a banquet declared amid great applause :—

We have occasional reminders of the danger of entangling alliances. But alliances need not be entangling. Such alliances should be feared by the weak rather than the strong. And, fortunately, we are no longer weak. There is one alliance we should have, and that is with our British kin, not by treaty, but by mutual understanding and a common policy.

Of how natural and possible this is I saw proof given in Manilla Bay, when the British war vessels took their place on the left of Dewey's line, and between us and another foreign squadron, and the seamen of the two fleets shouted themselves hoarse, showing that they had an instinctive feeling that we were the common heirs of Magna Charta.

I realized it when I was in command in Alaska, where I had no trouble in agreeing on a dividing line of authority with the Dominion official. Great Britain gave us her moral support in our acquisition of the Hawaiian Islands and the Philippines, and it will be a small matter for us as a matter of comity to give a harbor in Alaska.

Great Britain has pre-empted the trade of the Orient. She cannot hold it without we are co-workers. We can seriously injure each other and throw the trade of the Orient into the hands of Germany or Russia. Working together we can make the Pacific Ocean an Anglo-American lake, and establish a commercial zollverein.'

It seems probable that this determination to coöperate with Great Britain in the work of keeping open the trade of Asia to the nations of the world is spreading and becoming stronger as it is becoming plain even to the anti-expansionists that the United States cannot withdraw from the Philippines. Admiral Dewey's declaration to the effect that the Philippine islanders were not fit for self-government has settled that question. That the present Republican administration is inclined to be friendly to Great Britain is past all doubt.

THE ONTARIO ELECTION FRAUDS.

There has been a good deal said about the failure of the Ontario Government to prosecute the offenders who were responsible for the remarkable series of election frauds in the by-elections held in Ontario. The West Elgin election took place in January, and the trial of the contested elections was held in June, but it must be remembered that the report of the judges was not received by the government until the last week in August. At that time the Attorney-General of the province, who was also the Premier, was, we believe, away from his department for a vacation necessitated by his ill-health, and his deputy was, it appears, also away, so that the report and the petitions for action against the offenders were not at once attended to. The serious character of the illness of the Premier, Mr. Hardy, was not then realized, and he was subjected to severe criticism. Since his retirement, his inability to accept a judgeship and his acceptance of a couple of law clerkships, which will secure him an income of only about three thousand dollars a year, have won for him a good deal of esteem and sympathy as a man, who, after twenty-three years' service for his province, retires very much poorer than he entered it, after having exhausted his physical resources in establishing sound and economical government. But it appears that immediately on receipt of the judges' report on the West Elgin trial, the government cancelled all appointments held by Bole, the man who was declared by the judges to have been guilty of fraud ; and it was then apparently that the suggestion of a commission to inquire into the election frauds and punish the offenders was made, and this has been under consideration since. Before Mr. Hardy resigned the premiership it was determined to appoint the commission, and that course is being carried out.

A commission of three judges will be appointed immediately, and charged with the inquiry. It appears also that all suspected offenders will be immediately prosecuted for corrupt practices at elections under the ordinary statute. It seems to us that some reasons for the appointment of a special commission should be given. The facts as to the frauds, the methods by which they were perpetrated, and the nature of them, as well as the chief offenders, have all been determined, and it seems to us that the necessity of the commission of inquiry is not manifest, unless its purpose is to inquire whether the chief offenders have been discovered. It is not improbable that the truth in regard to that will come out at the trial in the ordinary way of the offenders, whose offences have already been brought to light by the election trials. A great deal of experience with commissioners has left the people of Canada with very little confidence in their inquiries or reports. A British judge on the bench, fulfilling his ordinary functions in the usual way, is a man whose strict impartiality may be trusted, but placed on a commission with other judges in semi political inquiries, his judicial capability seems to weaken. The ordinary courts and legal methods of procedure should be strictly adhered to for the most part, especially in political cases. Mr. Hardy, in his letter announcing to his constituents his withdrawal, strongly denounces the recent election frauds, and declares that their perpetrators were enemies of the Liberal party.

MISJUDGMENT.

It is to be assumed that the most of the things which appear in the news against the Boers are exaggerated or totally untrue. The theory of the Cape people was that they would, the moment war commenced, act the part of the ancient Huns and Vandals towards all British, men and women, whether combatants or not. As a matter of fact, the British have left their wounded in hospital in the safe-keeping of the Boers, with little or no misgivings as to their safety. They recognize in General Joubert not only a civilized man but a Christian, who would be horrified by any form of willful cruelty or outrage. Stories have been dwelt on that Cronje's force, on the west boundary, had fired on an ambulance train, and that those who remained to gather up the wounded at Elandslaagte had been fired on, as though this was in both cases the work of savages intent on slaughter and reckless of suffering. It should be remembered, however, that the Boer troops are very raw indeed, and were not likely in either case to grasp the condition of things. They had been badly demoralized, and only realized that they had an enemy within range of their deadly rifles. The Boers are accused of circulating and posting everywhere the grossest travesties of the facts, ascribing nothing but victory to their own arms. Those who put this down to pure lying do not realize that the very best of the news for each side is always that which travels in that direction, and that the worse is withheld and softened as long as possible. We quite realize that on our own side all authorities are united in making as good a story as they can and in putting a brave face on disasters. We also know how much better we like to get and tell the good news than the bad. The Boers have the reputation of being good liars, but with the truest of people unvarnished tales, or, as we should now say, uncensored tales, are hardly to be looked for from a seat of war, still less from a scene of national disaster. Indeed, we have had our share of tall talking. There was an explosion during the first attack of Cronje on Mafeking. The first tale was that the enemy had been enticed over lyddite mines, and a thousand—some said fifteen hundred—of them slaughtered. It turned out that it was a dynamite car that the Boers themselves had blown up, and the fifteen hundred killed came down by degrees to five hundred, and then to fifty, and is possibly liable to further deductions.

False stories are, however, a mistake in the interests of the people to please whom they are made. The first battle of the war of the American rebellion was a fearful rout for the national arms. Yet for many hours Montreal, in common with all other places north of the field of conflict, was cheering over it as a mighty victory. The truth was forced upon us soon after ; and it was the revulsion of feeling on that day, and the sense of having been deceived by the outrageously false boasting of the American correspondents, that more than any other one thing turned the sympathies of the Canadian people, which were up till then strongly on the side of the north, to side more or less with the south. The fact that Dr. Russell, of the 'Times,' was at the battle of Bull Run secured that the world at length got the whole truth on the matter. Dean Swift raised the question whether in the case of most great events, ancient and modern, the truth has ever been or ever will be known. He instanced the infinite fame acquired by Alexander the Great at the battle of the Issus, and asked how we could know the real facts or whether Alexander deserved any of the unstinted praise he got. Were not all the war correspondents of that day the servants and sycophants of Alexander ? There is fortunately no room for any such permanent misjudgment in these days, as speech and the pen are free, and all sides are sooner or later within sight of the facts.

THE SITUATION IN JAMAICA.

Just as it appeared that the trouble in Jamaica was in a fair way of settlement the news comes of further complications, which have arisen, it is stated, from the receipt of a communication from the Colonial Office directing the governor, Sir Augustus Hemming, to reorganize the government of the island without, it is alleged, consulting the wishes of the people. Jamaica, it should be observed, is a crown colony, with a council partly nominated by the governor and partly elective. By the communication referred to the governor is directed to increase the number of nominated members before summoning the council, so that the government may be assured of a majority, and to exercise his power in declaring measures of paramount importance. Rumors are also afloat in the island of an intention to increase the taxes and still further to restrict the franchise. It should be remarked that whatever changes may be determined upon are consequent on the failure of the island government to meet its financial liabilities and on the invoked intervention of the home government. It is a maxim with the home government that where it supplies the means it ought to manage them.

Whatever may be the foundation for these particular reports, the press of the island complains of 'the injustice and systematic neglect' that have marked the course of the home government towards the island. One paper goes so far as to say that Jamaica is too insignificant, of course, to dream of independence, 'but the United States are 'near, and perhaps it is to the United 'States that our people will look for the 'consideration which has been denied 'them by Great Britain.' This is dangerous language to use, especially when it is remembered that the source of the trouble in Jamaica is entirely owing to conditions beyond the control of the government of Great Britain. The industry and commerce of the island have suffered for years through the displacement in the markets of the world of cane sugar by bounty-fed beet sugar. Now the position of the Jamaicans has been aggravated by the passing of control of the Spanish West Indies to the United States and the extension to them of favorable commercial privileges, which are, of course, denied to a British colony. Canadians will sympathize with the people of Jamaica, for they have had to pass through a similar crisis in their history. It is also well known that the government and people of Great Britain have no desire but to see the island contented and prosperous. It is hard, however, to fight against economical conditions created by foreign bounties and tariffs. We have shown our willingness to help the islanders by extending to them preferential treatment, but local problems of government can only be solved by forbearance and the application of constitutional remedies.

NOT A SURRENDER.

The government, acting upon representations made to it by some of the most influential grain merchants, and being itself persuaded of the necessity, has granted to American vessels the privilege of engaging in the Canadian coasting trade for the remainder of the present season. Because of this reasonable concession, under present conditions, the Opposition journals are out in full cry, with headings denominating this privilege as 'Another surrender to the United States,' 'Sacrifice of Canadian interests,' 'Conserve our shipping interests,' and so forth. These journals claim to speak on behalf of the Canadian transportation business, and pretend that the government's action will retard the expansion of Canadian shipping. In all this agitation there is much cry and little wool and an ignorance or wilful disregard of facts. It was pointed out in these columns a short time ago that the expansion of the Canadian freight-carrying business had been of very small dimensions ; that it had only grown in value, so far as the Lake Superior traffic is concerned, from $2,089,400 in 1887 to $2,498,900 in 1898, or an increase of only about $400,000 in eleven years ; whereas, in the same period, the value of American tonnage grew from $17,684,550 to $45,199,800 in the same period, and that the proportion of freight carried through the Sault Ste. Marie canals by the Canadian vessels decreased from seven percent in 1887 to two and one-fifth percent in 1898. During this period of eleven years there was no competition with Canadian vessels for the home trade, and it had plenty of chance to expand if it had a mind to, and to state that its expansion will now be retarded because American vessels are given the privilege to carry some of our grain for a period of about six weeks is unqualified nonsense. The Montreal Corn Exchange Association requested the government to take this action several years ago, because it found that it was impossible to ship the grain of the North-West this way with the inadequate and inferior Canadian vessels, and the government has only now acceded to a long urged request. In 1897 there were shipped from Fort William nearly 18,000,000 bushels of wheat, nearly 13,000,000 bushels of this quantity being exported by way of Buffalo and only 2,000,000 bushels by way of Montreal. This does not show up our lake freight trade in a very favorable light, when there was no competition, and if granting the privilege to United States lake vessels towards the end of the season to carry our grain from Canadian port to port results in more of the North-West grain passing this way, at the expense of Buffalo, so much the better for our lake and canal ports and our ocean vessels. When Canadian transportation companies or firms become possessed of vessels anywhere near capable of doing the full transportation trade during the rush it will be time enough to talk about protecting their interests. In the meantime the general trade interests of the St. Lawrence route should receive some attention.

COLD STEEL STILL USEFUL.

So far the fighting in South Africa has tended to discredit some popular notions very generally held as to the effect upon warfare of the evolution of arms of precision—magazine rifles, machine guns and quick-firing artillery. Many eminent tacticians have laid it down in unmistakable language that the days of shock tactics were past. It has been learnedly argued that under no conditions could infantry now approach near enough to a brave, well armed enemy to deliver an infantry charge. Consequently the infantry bayonet has been cut down to a mere 'toad stabber,' which is little more than an apology for the keen weapon which won so many British battles. Yet this abbreviated bit of cold steel has done good service in the fighting in South Africa, English, Irish and Scotch regiments alike resorting to it, and by its aid deciding the day. It is very evident that the day of the bayonet is not by any means past, and all who are familiar with the prowess of the British infantry with the cold steel will be glad that this fact has been so clearly demonstrated. Black and white foes have been able to excel the British infantry in marksmanship before now, but Tommy Atkins has always proved irresistible behind the bayonet, and military Britons will derive considerable satisfaction from the recent demonstration of the fact, that the good old weapon still preserves its utility.

Cavalrymen, too, have special reason to feel gratified at the fine showing made by their arm of the service in the fighting on the Natal frontier. Of recent years, since the war of the rebellion in the United States in fact, great efforts have been made to discredit the cavalry arm. As the improvement of firearms has increased, so has the agitation against the cavalry. In the British army there has been an influential school of soldiers who persistently argued that with the advent of the magazine rifle, the machine gun and quick-firing artillery, the days of cavalry were numbered. It was urged that the days of the usefulness of the lance and sabre were gone, and that the cavalry regiments should be transformed into mounted infantry battalions. Mounted infantry has become somewhat of a popular rage in all the European armies, though cavalrymen have always looked askance at the new service. 'Beau sabreurs' like Major-General French, the dashing cavalryman who commanded at the action at Elandslaagte, have been longing for an opportunity to show the superiority of the 'fair white arm' over the new-fangled, sabreless mounted infantry, and one can imagine the grim satisfaction with which General French launched the Fifth Lancers and the Fifth Dragoons against the led horses of the Boers, who really fight as mounted infantry. Cavalrymen have always held that once they got a fair chance at mounted infantry the latter's usefulness would be gone, as it would be barely necessary thereafter to sound a cavalry trumpet to demoralize the hybrid horsemen doing duty as infantry in the firing line, and cause them to cast anxious eyes over their left shoulders in the direction of their led horses. French's troopers appear to have got their chance on Saturday, and the thorough way they availed themselves of it shows that sabre and lance cannot yet be dispensed with any more than can the bayonet.

'ENGLAND'S GREED.'

In the year 1830 the area of the British empire was a little less than 7,500,000 square miles. At the present time, exclusive of Egypt and the Soudan, it is about 11,250,000, showing a territorial gain of over 3,800,000 square miles in nearly seventy years. Until 1884 Germany did not possess a foot of territory outside its domestic boundary ; at the present time it claims foreign possessions with an area exceeding 1,000,000 square miles, all acquired within fifteen years. As regards Prussia itself, the nucleus and controlling factor of the German empire, it may be remarked that in 1830 its area did not exceed 100,000 square miles, but it now possesses 134,531, the increase being due to the conquest of Hanover, Schleswig-Holstein and other adjoining and nominally kindred states. In 1830 France possessed only a few very insignificant Asiatic trading stations, some small islands in the Indian Ocean, a few trading factories on the west coast of Africa, some West Indian islands of very limited area and importance, and French Guiana, the whole having an area, at a liberal computation, of not more than 100,000 square miles. At the present time France has colonial possessions with an estimated area of about 3,300,000 square miles, representing a fairly generous expansion in not quite seventy years of 3, 00,000 square miles. In 1830 the total area of Russia did not probably exceed 5,000,000 square miles, while at the present time the estimated area, exclusive of the vast but indefinite Manchurian territory recenty appropriated in northern China, is 8,644,100, and this notwithstanding the sale of Alaska to the United States in 1867, which represented a loss of territory of more than 500,000 square miles. It will be seen, therefore, that the great northern state has not failed to expand in a right imperial fashion, and, it may be added, wholly at the expense of its luckless neighbors. In 1830 the area of the United States within the then generally accepted limits was rather less than 2,300,000 square miles. At the present time its total area, with that of its insular possessions, is estimated at 3,581,885. It is fair to point out, however, that a large part of this increased territory is represented by Alaska, obtained, as above stated, by purchase from Russia ; the balance has been acquired from Mexico and Spain, as the result of a calculated policy of aggression.

[For the 'Witness.'

WAR.

The battle cry is sounding,
And forth to the war men go,
From comforts and peace surrounding
To danger, distress and woe.
To horrors of death appalling
They march and we say, 'God-speed !'
For they answer their country's calling
In the hour of her direst need.

They murmur not, nor dally,
But volunteer over the world ;
Around the standard they rally
To keep it aloft unfurled.
For banner and Queen and nation
They fight, for their country's good,
Glory, promotion or station,
For Britain as Britons should.

But what of the other story,—
The suffering, the dead, the loss,
Dark shadow of war's great glory,
Her Crown is the nation's cross.
Sons, husbands, fathers and brothers,
Whom vict'ry can ne'er restore,
The weeping of wives and mothers
For those who return no more.

The love of freedom inspiring,
For boundary of land, or fame,
Nation on nation firing
To slaughter, despoil or maim.
May God, in His grace abounding,
Heal hearts that grow sad and sore,
Soon the noise of the battle sounding
Be heard in our land no more.

KATHERINE A. CLARKE.

Toronto.

THE SOUDAN CAMPAIGN.

The Khalifa, says a Cairo despatch of Wednesday, Oct. 25, having fled from his position at Jeb El Bir, Major-General Lord Kitchener has ordered the Anglo-Egyptian expedition to return to Omdurman. A reconnoissance to Jeb El Bir will be made by the cavalry, and camel corps before the return of the expeditionary troops.

LITERARY REVIEW.

PIONEER LIFE IN ZORRA.

Dr. W. A. Mackay has given to the world a delightful book under the title 'Pioneer Life in Zorra,' which is published with portraits and illustrations in very attractive binding, by William Briggs, Toronto. It gives a picture of life in the backwoods sixty years ago, and tells the life story of many of the sturdy Highlanders who settled in the township of Zorra, in Oxford county, Ontario, in the thirties. As early as 1820 indeed two brothers, Angus and William Mackay, from Sutherlandshire, in the north of Scotland, settled in this district, and after nine years of home-making, Angus Mackay went back to Scotland, and the following year brought out his aged mother and a shipload of Sutherlanders driven from their native soil by the covetousness of Highland landlords. Twelve weeks on the ocean in an old emigrant ship, two weeks' journey up the St. Lawrence in open boats towed by oxen, then a home in the almost unbroken forest, and by many a year of hard work these pioneers laid the foundation of the prosperity of the present day. There were no roads and a large part of the country was swamp, containing, of course, immense numbers of frogs.

There is a story told of a famous 'frog-scare.' In the fall of 183- several families settled in the south and eastern part of the township. Very early in the morning, next spring, the whole district was suddenly awakened by unearthly sounds on every side. The terrified ones quickly got out of bed and made what preparations they could to meet the foe. Some thought the dreaded Indians were upon them, others vowed that the voices were those of witches or devils flying through the air. Windows were fastened, doors bolted, and prayers offered. For a couple of hours before dawn the greatest panic prevailed.

With the first grey streaks in the east, a party of men armed with axes, clubs and such other weapons as were available, climbed the hill to the eastward to see if the Indians were indeed coming, but seeing no enemy, they soon returned to allay the fears of their friends. It was not long before some of the older inhabitants explained to the people that the sounds proceeded from the thousands of frogs which, frozen in during winter and suddenly let loose by the advent of spring, were expressing their joy in very hearty though very unmusical notes.

There were, however, real dangers from bears and wolves, and there were other sources of fear even greater, as blood-curdling ghost stories seem to have been implicitly believed. It was no uncommon thing either for people to be lost in the woods and sometimes the whole country round was hallooing and blowing horns for the guidance of the lost ones.

It is related of one of the settlers that, having gone astray several times, his friends advised him to procure and use a compass. He did so but the next time he went from home he lost his way as usual.

'Why did you not steer by the compass?' said a friend to him afterwards. 'Because,' was the prompt reply, 'I could not get the gude-for-naethin' thing to point right.'

However meagre the fare in these pioneer homes it was never partaken of until the blessing of God had been asked upon it. Again, at the close of the meal, all eyes were closed and hands folded, while every head bowed in reverent thanks to God for his bounty in providing for the wants of his unworthy creatures.

But the most important event in the daily religious life of the pioneer was undoubtedly family worship. . . . The writer can recall a time when in every house on many a long concession line in Zorra God was worshipped morning and evening. Who can estimate the value of such worship in the formation of character. . . . It develops as neither pulpit nor Bible-class nor Sabbath-school can do, a sense of duty to God and man. . . . . Talk of colleges! The best college from which the professional men of Zorra ever graduated, that which has left the most lasting and beneficial influence upon their minds and hearts was the college of Christian home.

The church, the Sunday services and especially the communion services are described in a sympathetic and picturesque manner. Illustrations are given of the godly conversation which prevailed on the Sabbath. Here is an incident related on the homeward walk from church on a certain sacrament Sunday:

'Ah,' said Donald Urquhart, 'there is a great deal in crying with one another. Do you know that one of the best Christians in Zorra to-day was converted by a tear? Alexander MacNeil, whom you all know and love, had for years listened to some of the grandest preachers in Scotland, including the great Dr. MacDonald himself. But the most earnest and evangelical preaching did him no good. Many others were converted, but he remained as hard as ever. After coming to Zorra he often exchanged work with John Morrison, a man who had felt the power of the truth. One day as MacNeil and Morrison were threshing wheat together in the barn, between the strokes of the flail Morrison spoke a word for Jesus; but MacNeil only laughed at him and hinted at hypocrisy. Now, Morrison, as you know, is a man transparently honest and very sensitive, and his soul was filled with grief at MacNeil's banter. So in the flush of emotion a big tear, like a pearl, dropped, although he still kept on with his flail. He tried to hide the tear as well as he could, but MacNeil noticed it; and what years of preaching could not do, that tear effectually did; for MacNeil thought to himself, 'What! does John Morrison care for me, and weep for my soul? Then it is time I should care for it and weep for it myself.' And from that day to the present Alexander MacNeil has lived a different life. He was converted by a tear and between the strokes of a flail.'

Seven chapters of this fascinating book are devoted to the pioneer preachers, whose portraits accompany the sketches, the Rev. Donald Mackenzie, of Zorra; the Rev. Lachlan McPherson, of Williams; the Rev. John Ross, of Brucefield; the Rev. David Allan, of North Easthope; the Rev. John Fraser, M.A., of Thamesford; the Rev. William Meldrum, of Harrington, and the Rev. Daniel Gordon, of Harrington. There is much that is humorous and much also that is pathetic in the chapters telling of the lives and work of these men of God. Here, for instance, is a glimpse at Mr. Allan's death-bed.

Daniel Allan died at Goderich, Dec. 10, 1884. For some time he longed for the hour of his departure, and when the Master came he found his servant not only resigned, but triumphant.

'Do you not hear the heavenly music?' said he to his wife at his bedside.

'Do you not see the Lord Jesus coming with his chariot to take me home?' These were his last words. His remains, accompanied by a number of friends, including his life-long friend, John Ross, were taken to Guelph, where they were interred to await the resurrection of the just. His spirit is with God.

The Rev. Daniel Gordon was converted through the preaching of the Rev. W. C. Burns, at Dundee, Scotland, and came out to Canada in 1849. He has been described as one of the manliest men that ever served the Presbyterian Church in Canada.

He held strong views on the temperance question, and was not afraid to announce them. When, in 1884, the Canada Temperance Act was being submitted in Oxford, Mr. Gordon was among its foremost advocates. One night the meeting was in Kintore Church. Both sides were announced to speak. E. King Dodds appeared on behalf of the liquor men to oppose the measure. The church was packed full. Many clergymen of different denominations were present. It was arranged that a number of ministers would speak, then King Dodds would reply, after which Mr. Gordon would give the closing speech. He did, and the scene will never be forgotten. He dealt with the whiskey champion's pleas for licensed bar-rooms, and as he went on depicting the domestic brutality and destruction, temporal and eternal, of the liquor traffic, he warmed up to his subject, his eyes glazed like a tiger's, his voice roared like a lion's, his hands gesticulated like a madman's. He fairly danced with excitement.

'My soul,' he exclaimed, 'abhors this traffic in the bodies and souls of men; God could not be God if He did not hate it, and there can be no devil who does not love it. And we shall continue to license and protect it. In behalf of childhood and womanhood and manhood; in behalf of the gospel of Christ, I appeal to you my friends against this enemy of our race, this demon of hell.'

Under this terrific fire the liquor champion cowered, and left the platform, and took his seat near the door. But Mr. Gordon, still pouring forth a torrent of denunciation, soon followed him. The crowd cheered vociferously, and King Dodds, concluding that under the circumstances absence of body was better than presence of mind quickly seized his hat and fled from the building. But the excitement was too great for Mr. Gordon, who suffered for weeks after with nervous prostration.

Mrs. Gordon organized all the Presbyterian auxiliaries of the W. F. M. S. in Stratford Presbytery, and her portrait is given as well as her husband's.

She belonged to a highly intellectual family, including the late Robertson Smith, professor of Hebrew in Cambridge College; the Rev. Andrew Murray, the author of so many well known works on the Christian life; Miss Robertson, the well-known author; and her own son Charles, an able minister and a brilliant writer.

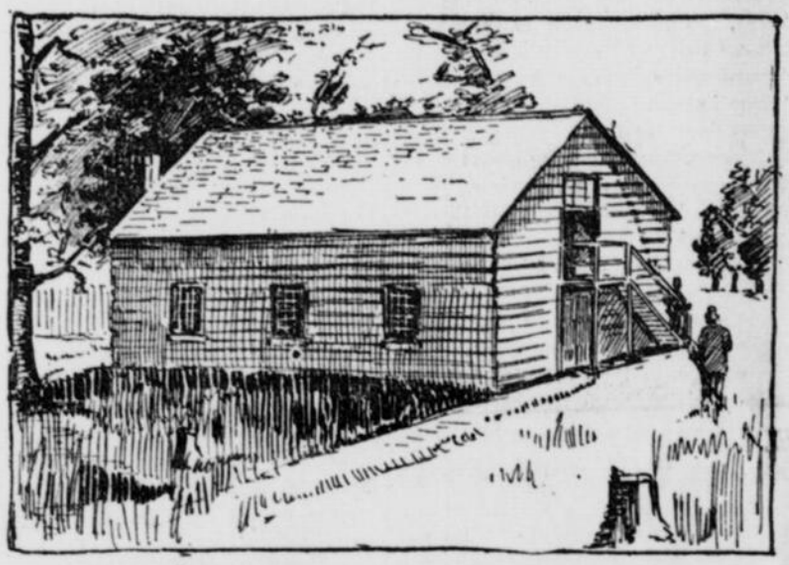
Of course a chapter is given to Zorra's famous missionary, Mackay of Formosa, and the volume concludes with the question, 'Will the future be worthy of the past?'

Will the home, the church, the school and the Sabbath continue to have the same warm place in the affections of the generations yet to come that they had in the hearts of our pioneer fathers? If so, we fear not the future. Happy is the people whose God is the Lord.

A number of plates are given, each containing from a dozen to a score of portraits, the honor list giving those who lived from ninety to one hundred and five years. The frontispiece is a portrait of the author's mother who has given five sons to the Christian ministry und who now, in the eighty-sixth year of her age, is enjoying the calm evening of a beautiful Christian life. The introduction is written by the Hon. G. W. Ross. (Price, $1.50, post paid.)

A MORMON CONGRESSMAN'S VIEWS OF MISS DOUGALL'S NOVEL.

There has naturally been a great deal of conjecture among the American readers of Miss Dougall's latest novel, 'The Mormon Prophet,' as to the probable impression which it would make on the



ZORRA'S OLD LOG CHURCH, ERECTED 1832-3.

minds of the Mormons themselves. The Church, or, rather, Churches, of 'The Latter Day Saints,' as the followers of Joseph Smith term themselves, are to-day strong, aggressive and flourishing bodies of intelligent and ordinarily well educated and progressive Americans while strict observers of their own religion. It will be remembered that some years ago when Utah was still a territory, the United States Congress and executive attempted by severe laws and a special method of enforcement, to abolish the practice of polygamy, and that at length after a struggle a compromise was reached by which it was agreed on behalf of the Church that no more polygamous marriages should take place, and that the practice of polygamy should cease. A few years ago Utah, along with other territories, was admitted to the union of States, and since then its political importance to the contending parties has enabled its Mormon majority to attempt to re-establish polygamy with practical impunity. Some of the leading members of the Church have again resorted to it without concealment, and these have only been subjected, on conviction by judges biassed by political sympathies, to an undeterrent penalty of one hundred dollars, although imprisonment was intended to be the penalty for habitual offenders against the law. The Mormons have gone further in defiance of the law, and have elected one of these offenders as one of their representatives in Congress. The action of Congress is awaited with interest, and in the meantime the whole question of the attitude of the Church of the 'Latter Day Saints' to polygamy, and of its members to the law of the land, and to representation in Congress is up. With these circumstances the book referred to has nothing to do, as that book does not deal with the polygamous era. But they no doubt contributed to the interest with which the New York 'Times' sought from Mr. Brigham H. Roberts, Congressman-elect from Utah, who is a Mormon, a statement of his views of the name. Mr. Roberts is of necessity extremely antagonistic to the writer's diagnoses of Joseph Smith's case as that of a man suffering from genuine delusion, but also partly given to self-deception and half-conscious fraud. Miss Dougall's theory is that so much of his power of influencing other people, and that so many of the incidents of his career which were in his time regarded as evidence of prophetic vision and power, are to-day really very ordinary psychological phenomena which, if not altogether understood, are no longer regarded as evidence of spiritual character, not to say Divine power or inspiration. To all this Mr. Roberts objects that the evidence as to the existence of the gold plates which were handled and examined, he says, by eight different people, is conclusive. Apart altogether from the fact that the then first disciples of Smith who alone attested at the time of the publication of the 'Book of Mormon,' to having seen the plates, afterwards confessed that they had been guilty of fraud in doing so, it is known that it is no more difficult to deceive the sense of sight or of touch than any other of the senses, and, in fact, these are the senses most ordinarily played upon by psychological students. With regard to the 'Latter Day Saints' who have repudiated some of the later developments of doctrine and practice of Mormonism, there is a considerable body of the descendants of the original disciples of the prophet in Ohio who have never held or observed these, and there is the whole body of the 'Reorganized Church of the Latter Day Saints' to which Joseph Smith, jr., and Brigham Young, jr., both belonged, who, we understand, separated from the 'Latter Day Saints' in order to return to the original teaching of the Prophet. Mr. Roberts's record is, however, extremely interesting, and it is important from a political point of view, as its concluding sentences seem to imply that the Mormon Church of Utah has never repudiated any doctrine or institution taught by Smith, and never held any which did not spring from his teaching, which amounts to a declaration that Mormons still hold to polygamy.

It was expected that sooner or later some attempt would be made to explain Joseph Smith, the 'Mormon Prophet.' Such was his character, such the importance of the religion he founded, so remarkable and thrilling the history of his people, that he could not be ignored.

Already of biographies there have been many, some written from the side of sympathy and belief in his prophetic calling; more from the standpoint of the polemic ecclesiastic. Even fiction before now has found incidents in his career and elements in his character that promised material for its purpose. But the fiction in the main has been 'sorry stuff,' utterly contemptible from its distortion of facts and sickening in its abnormal sentimentality, or disgusting in its childish efforts to deny the Mormon leader or his people any honesty of purpose, uprightness of intention, or praise for what they have achieved. The latest work of Miss Lily Dougall, 'The Mormon Prophet,' however, does not belong to that class of fiction. Here at least we have a strong, clear cut, purpose story, lofty in tone; its incidents easily within the lines of probability, and singularly free from the vulgarity of nearly all the writers of fiction who have made their work at any point touch Mormonism. It is an honest effort to account for Joseph Smith and his work; and, I may add, without depreciating any one worthy of consideration, that it enjoys the distinction of being about the first honest effort in the department of fiction to account for the Mormon Prophet. This, it must be explained, is not said in approval of the entire book or its purpose, but is said of the story as unobjectionable fiction, and the honesty of effort upon the part of the author to solve what must have been to her, and what is to the world, a difficult problem.

That Miss Dougall writes from intimate acquaintance with the early history of the Mormons is apparent on every page; that she has followed the order of events, all acquainted with the history of our people well know; and if, as she explains in her preface, she has taken 'necessary liberty with incidents,' those that she has used have not been violently wrested, and those invented have not been much out of harmony with the facts of history.

The point at which her work is vulnerable is the point of view from which she treats her subject. In studying the character and achievements of Joseph Smith, she was evidently not ready to accept him as a prophet truly inspired of God, nor could she accept the theory of 'conscious invention' as a reasonable explanation of his life's work; for, had that been the source of his efforts in founding a religion, 'it would not have left sufficient power to carry him through persecution, in which his life hung in the balance, and his cause appeared to be lost,' nor could she believe 'that the class of earnest men who constituted the rank and file of his early following would have been so long deceived by a deliberate hypocrite.' 'It appears to me,' she explains, 'more likely that Smith was genuinely deluded by the automatic freaks of a vigorous but undisciplined brain, and that, yielding to these, he became confirmed in the hysterical temperament, which always adds to delusion, self-deception, and to self-deception, half-conscious fraud.' She calls to the aid of her theory—and with marked skill, be it said—the inclination of the times toward superstition. 'In his day,' she remarks, 'it was necessary to reject a marvel or admit its spiritual significance; granting the honest delusion as to his vision and his book, his only choice lay between counting himself the sport of devils, or the agent of heaven; an optimistic temperament cast the die.'

This is Miss Dougall's point of view in the treatment of her subject, and it is utterly untenable. The facts in which Mormonism had its origin are of such a character that they cannot be resolved into delusion or mistake. Either they were truth or conscious, Simon-Pure invention. It is not possible to place the matter on middle ground. Joseph Smith was either a true prophet or a conscious fraud or villain. Had his religion found its origin in the visions of his own mind, without any connection with material objects, as was the case with Emanuel Swedenborg, then there would have been room for Miss Dougall's theory; but the facts in which Mormonism had its origin had to do with quite a different order of things. The ancient record of America, revealed to Joseph Smith by an angel, and which was finally given into his keeping to translate, was no visionary book—no mere creation of an overwrought brain—but actual substance, sensible to touch as to sight, consisting of golden plates, with length, breadth and thickness. Each plate was about seven by eight inches in dimension, and somewhat thinner than common tin; the whole bound together by rings made a volume some six inches in thickness. These plates Joseph Smith claimed to have handled, and during the time they were in his possession—some two years—he frequently removed them from place to place in the most matter-of-fact way. Others saw and handled them also, not only the three men to whom the angel Moroni exhibited them, and whose testimony accompanies every Book of Mormon published, but eight other men, whose testimony is also published in every Book of Mormon, testify that Joseph Smith showed the plates to them; that they saw and handled them, and examined the characters engraven thereon. It cannot be said that Joseph Smith and these men were self-deceived in such things; not even the 'automatic freaks of a vigorous but undisciplined brain' could delude itself in such matters. The Book of Mormon plates had an existence, and Joseph Smith and others who testified to the fact saw and handled them, or they were conscious frauds and lied and conspired to deceive.

So with many other manifestations which the prophet claims to have received. Many of them consisted of visions and conversations with resurrected personages—men of flesh and bone—who laid their hands upon the head of Joseph Smith and others who were with him. There was no chance for self-delusion or mistake to enter into such transactions, and no theory based upon the idea of Joseph Smith being confirmed in the hysterical temperament can explain away these stubborn facts, however well intentioned or skilfully worked out.

It is to be regretted that Miss Dougall has not extended her studies of Mormonism beyond the Nauvoo period; had she done so she would have escaped some errors that now appear in her work, such as treating seriously the story of the Danite organization, which never had any existence by reason of any sanction given it by the Church authorities. Nor would she have assumed so largely the ignorance of the early converts to Mormonism, upon which she depends so strongly for the working out of her theory concerning Joseph Smith's character. Here in Utah in the past we have had with us very many of those early converts to Mormonism, some of them are still with us, and could Miss Dougall have met them she would have found them people of rather superior intelligence and character, and not at all the ignorant and superstitious persons they are generally supposed to have been. Nor would she have committed the blunder of saying that Mormons revered but one prophet. While it is true that Joseph Smith will always hold a pre-eminence in the Church, yet the Mormons believe that all the men who have succeeded him in the Presidency of the Church have held the same keys of authority, and exercised the same prophetic powers that were exercised by him.

In conclusion, let me say it has been suggested that certain 'claims made for the early followers of Joseph Smith were later repudiated by members of the sect.' That is not true, so far as the Church is concerned. What individual members scattered over the country formerly occupied by the Saints, but over whom the Church has no jurisdiction—what they may have repudiated of Joseph Smith's early or even later teachings we cannot of course say; but for the Church it can be said that not one of the early claims or teachings of the prophet Joseph Smith has ever been repudiated, nor is there any institution or doctrine of the Church, which has not sprung from his teachings, and for which he is not morally responsible. Such changes as have taken place are but the natural developments of that which he founded.

B. H. ROBERTS,
Congressman-elect from Utah.
Salt Lake City, Utah, Sept. 5, 1899.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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LITERARY NOTES.

The wisdom of putting Gray's 'Elegy' in school books and using it in examinations is being discussed in England. A correspondent of the 'London Academy' says that he has heard the following story told apropos of the difficulty to the youthful mind of comprehending Gray's 'Elegy': 'A master who was superintending a boys' reading class which was working through the poem asked one of his pupils what was the meaning of the line, "The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep." The question was evidently a poser, and it was some time before the answer came, "Four rude old men sleeping in church!"

• • •

What is called a curious error committed by the great poet and novelist, Mr. George Meredith, in his latest poem, is causing some good-natured amusement in England. He mentioned a 'vole' swimming across a stream, and by 'vole' meant a water rat. It is objected that he might as well have described a 'house' catching flies in the air when he intended to represent a marten. For vole, as Mr. Skeat assures us in 'Notes and Queries,' is the Norwegian 'voll,' corresponding to the English 'wold,' and simply means 'field.' 'A "water vole" is a "water field," a "field vole" is a "field field," and a "bank vole" is a "bank field." It is just as if we should call a coach horse a coach.' All the same, the poet is justified in his use of the word, for a vole-mouse is invariably called 'vole' for short, and is never used in English to signify a meadow or field.

• • •

Mrs. Mary Crawford Fraser, the novelist and writer of travels, who has written charmingly of Japan, writes to the London 'Spectator' denying that she approves of mixed marriages between Europeans and Japanese:—

The tyrannously masculine element in Japanese life which has helped to make the women what they are, the sweetest and kindest and most blindly obedient wives, would be intolerable to a self-respecting, highly educated woman of our race. Apart from exceptional circumstances and personalities, I believe that nothing but sorrow and discord can result from the union of European women with Japanese men. Many considerations unite to make it possible for European men to find much happiness in a Japanese marriage. The man intends probably to spend many years in the country; his pay is such that a European wife is an impossible luxury; he has no relations at hand to criticise his choice; he catches the mood of the men of the country, to whom such questions as love or intellectual companionship do not as a rule present themselves in connection with marriage. . . . . .

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Mr. W. E. H. Lecky, the historian and poet, author of the 'History of European

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1	12 in.	6 in.	1⅞ in.
1	12 in.	12 in.	2 in.
1	13 in.	6 in.	1⅞ in.
1	13½ in.	6½ in.	1⅞ in.
1	14 in.	5 in.	1⅞ in.
1	16 in.	6 in.	1⅞ in.
1	16 in.	7½ in.	2 in.
1	16 in.	8 in.	1⅞ in.
1	17 in.	8 in.	1⅞ in.
1	18 in.	8 in.	2 in.

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Morals from Augustus to Charlemagne,' has written a volume entitled 'The Map of Life: Conduct and Character,' which discusses questions of every day morals.

• • •

'The Alabaster Box' is the name of Sir Walter Besant's new novel, which is to be published this autumn.

• • •

Mr. Douglas Sladen, well-known as a writer of 'Australian poems,' and as the author of a book about Canada called 'On the Cars and Off,' has written a drama called 'Edward the Black Prince.'

• • •

Two volumes, containing over four hundred of Robert Louis Stevenson's fascinating letters, will be shortly published. Only one half of these letters have seen the light before.

• • •

Mr. Ernest Seton Thompson, the naturalist, has written his first long story, under the title of 'The Biography of a Grizzly,' which will appear in the 'Century' magazine. Mr. Thompson and Mr. Kipling spent an evening last winter telling each other animal stories. The grizzly story took an hour in the telling, and the delighted Kipling, pronouncing it 'fine,' adjured the narrator to put it in writing. Hence the 'biography'—which, by the way, has been illustrated by its author.

• • •

Charles and Mary Lamb's books for children are coming into popularity again. Some time ago the 'Poetry of Children,' with charming illustrations by Miss Winifred Green, was published by the Macmillans. Now 'Mrs. Leicester's School,' by the same authors, with an even greater number of illustrations by the same artist, has been published.

• • •

Stevenson's life in Samoa and the work and many interests which he had in that picturesque land are chiefly the subject matter of the last instalment of his letters in the November 'Scribner's.' In a letter to Henry James he writes of Kipling: 'Kipling is by far the most promising young man who has appeared since—ahem—I appeared. He amazes me by his precocity and various endowment. But he alarms me by his copiousness and haste. He should shield his fire with both hands "and draw up all his strength and sweetness in one ball."'

• • •

'The Transvaal from Within' is the title of a book which presents the Transvaal affair frankly from the point of view of a Uitlander—a well-informed inlander, however, who quotes copiously from official documents and other authoritative sources in support of his statements. The author, Mr. J. P. Fitzpatrick, is a South African by birth, the son of an Irish judge, was suspected of being mixed up in the Jameson raid, but the evidence against him was not sufficient to warrant his being charged with treason and it is said that he wept on hearing that he was not to share the perils of his comrades. Some curious views of President Kruger are afforded by the book which do not bear out the general impression of his 'sweet reasonableness' and 'mildness of character.' A deputation of American Uitlanders went to interview the President:

The deputation represented to him that there was no danger at hand unless the President by his own act precipitated matters and caused the trouble himself, that matters were completely in his hands, and that if he would deal with the people in a liberal and statesmanlike way and grant the reforms which were universally acknowledged to be necessary, there would not be anywhere in the world a more law-abiding and loyal community than that of Johannesburg. The President answered merely by the question: 'If a crisis should occur, on which side shall I find the Americans?' The answer was, 'On the side of liberty and good government.' The President replied, 'You are all alike, tarred with the same brush; you are British in your hearts.'

Another deputation had a similar experience:—

The late Mr. W. Y. Campbell as spokesman of a deputation from Johannesburg, addressing President Kruger, stated in the course of his remarks that the people of Johannesburg 'protested' against a certain measure. The President jumped up in one of his characteristic moods and said: 'Protest! Protest! What is the good of protesting? You have not got the guns! I have.' And Mr. Campbell, in reporting this in Johannesburg, remarked: 'That man is sensible; he knows the position. I claim to be sensible, also, and I know he is right; you can take my name off any other deputations, for we'll get nothing by asking.

HOW MONEY IS CARRIED.

To the initiated, a man's nationality is betrayed by the way he carries his money. The Englishman carries his loose in his right-hand trousers' pocket—gold, silver and copper all mixed up together. He pulls a handful of the mixture out of his pocket in a large, opulent way, and selects the coins he has need of.

The American carries his wad of bills in a peculiar long, narrow pocket-book, in which the greenbacks lie flat; the Frenchman makes use of a leather purse with no distinguishing characteristics; while the German uses one gaily-embroidered in silks by the fair hands of some Lottchen or Mina.

The half-civilized capitalist from some torrid South American city carries his dollars in a belt with cunningly devised pockets to baffle the gentlemen with the light fingers. Some of these belts are very expensive.

The Italian of the poorer classes ties up his little fortune in a gaily-colored handkerchief secured with many knots, which he secretes in some mysterious manner about his clothes.

A similar course has charms for the Spaniard; while the lower-class Russian exhibits a preference for his boots or the lining of his clothes as a hiding-place for his savings.



AFTER FIVE YEARS RE-UNITED.

CAPTAIN ALFRED DREYFUS, WITH HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN IN THE GARDEN OF THEIR HOUSE AT CARPENTRAS.—'Graphic.'

After five years of misery, both mental and physical, of a kind that would have broken down a man, albeit physically stronger, of less firm moral fibre, Captain Alfred Dreyfus, the fin-de-siecle martyr of a glaring and egregious injustice, which is beyond any possible palliation, has once again been able to meet with his loved ones. The meeting between the wronged father on the one side and the equally wronged wife and children, on the other, must have been one to be more easily imagined than adequately described. As the world now knows, all this unnecessary suffering was inflicted upon an innocent man, in order to sustain the honor—save the mark — of the chiefs of the French general staff in particular, and the French army in general. As far as a continuation of suffering and misery is concerned, the Dreyfus case is at an end. The civilized world, however, will only consider this to be the case when complete rehabilitation of and reparation to the innocent shall have been followed by the just punishment of the guilty.

A GREAT WAR TASK.

Transportation of an Army Corps.

100 STEAMERS OF 300,000 TONS NEEDED.

THE WORLD WATCHING GREAT BRITAIN DOING IT INSIDE OF A MONTH.

(Military Correspondent of London 'Times.')

In the 'Times' of Oct. 2, under the heading 'The Military Situation in South Africa,' an outline was given of the composition of an army corps for foreign service, together with some notes on the organization of this important and powerful war unit. The fact that orders are on the point of being issued for the actual mobilization of sufficient troops to constitute, after disembarkation in South Africa, a force considerably larger than the army corps of the text-books, may render a few additional details generally interesting. Such details may further be instructive to those who do not realize what a massive undertaking is the embarkation of troops when the numbers run into tens of thousands, and the voyage must of necessity last not less than 15 days, and in most cases nearly three weeks.

It will probably be news to many to learn that the usual calculation of the gross tonnage of the vessels required for the transport of a complete army corps to the Cape is a round quarter of a million. The estimate, together with most of the remaining facts connected with the subject, is to be found in the 'Army Book for the British Empire.' But this is unfortunately out of print, and Colonel Furse's standard work on military expeditions over sea can hardly be regarded as a popular book of reference. The public, then, cannot be blamed for not understanding that, while a single ship of not much more than 4,000 tons burden may accommodate upwards of 1,000 soldiers, it takes many more than 35 4,000-ton vessels to transport the 35,000 of all ranks who, approximately, constitute the personnel of a British army corps. As a matter of fact, between 60 and 90 ships, each of from 2,000 to 4,000 tons, would have to be taken up as transports before an army corps, with its horses, guns, and stores, could be moved from Great Britain to South Africa. Such figures are impressive, in the first instance, as showing what the command of the sea means to a power with great colonial possessions. But they also go far towards a clear appreciation of the strain which the despatch of not one but two army corps would throw, not only upon the War Office and the Naval Transport Department of the Admiralty, but also upon the mercantile marine. It will be remembered that Lord Wolseley some time back made a point of saying that two army corps could now at all times be ready for embarkation, before the vessels required for their transport could be got ready to receive them on board. When it is realized that shipping to the amount of 500,000 tons is involved in this calculation the cold logic of the War Office position will be better understood.

Reverting to the case in point, the historical examples upon which the estimate of a quarter of a million tons per army corps is based are readily accessible. In 1879 a force of 8,136 of all ranks with 1,851 horses was despatched from Great Britain to the Cape, and 18 steamers with a tonnage of 55,000 were used as transports. In 1882 a force of 19,148 of all ranks with 5,908 horses was conveyed to Egypt in 47 steamers, mostly between 2,500 and 3,500 tons, and with a total tonnage of about 140,000. It will be noticed that the figures in both these examples are in a ratio with those roughly estimated for an army corps—namely, 35,000 men and 10,000 horses and pack animals.

But if an army corps goes to South Africa it will infallibly be accompanied by a force of cavalry, either a brigade attached to the army corps, or, more probably, an independent cavalry division, and line of communication troops. The cavalry division, with its 6,700 officers and men and 6,000 horses, would require considerably more tonnage than would 7,000 infantry, and the line of communication troops could not be landed in South Africa in less than six or seven transports of, say, 4,000 tons each. In order, then, to land an army corps, a cavalry division, and line of communication troops at the Cape, it is not too much to say that shipping to the amount of considerably over 300,000 tons would be required, and that at least 100 large steamers would have to be taken up as transports.

In any such movement of troops over sea as that under discussion the number of horses is of peculiar importance, because, in any case, the fitting up a hired transport for the accommodation of horses is a troublesome and tedious matter. The official calculation used to be that 10,000 horses could be despatched on a voyage of some length in three weeks, but with the fittings now available, and the accumulated experience of the past 20 years, it should be possible to get the horses of an army corps away in a fortnight. But at least three weeks would be necessary if those of a cavalry division had to be added to the army corps total.

Incidentally it may be mentioned that the embarkation, transport, and disembarkation of troops constitute essentially a divided duty. With the selection and preparation of the ships as transports the War Office has nothing whatever to do beyond appointing the military members of a mixed board which 'passes' the ships for use. The Naval Transport Department of the Admiralty is responsible for every detail connected with the transport of troops between water's edge and water's edge at the ports of embarkation and disembarkation respectively. But the military authorities are responsible not only for the indents as regards space and accommodation, but also for putting details on board and on land in an orderly manner. Those who have watched troops embarking or disembarking at Southampton under the superintendence of Colonel Stacpole, who is the greatest living expert, at any rate, on the home establishment, in this branch, will be satisfied that very little time need be lost between the arrival of a troop train at the docks and the departure of the ship. But where the number of troops to be embarked is very considerable the work must necessarily tell even upon the most experienced and zealous staff, and record times can hardly be expected. Theoretically it might be possible to land an army corps in South Africa in six weeks from the date of the issue of the order to mobilize. Under very favorable conditions the task might be accomplished in five weeks. In practice, if all the troops whom it is proposed to despatch have not only been landed in South Africa but taken their places as component parts of an army corps, and a cavalry division, by the end of November, a feat will have been accomplished of which the country may reasonably be proud.

HYMN BEFORE ACTION.

The earth is full of anger,
The seas are dark with wrath,
The Nations in their harness
Go up against our path:
Ere yet we loose the legions—
Ere yet we draw the blade,
Jehovah of the thunders,
Lord God of Battles, aid!

High lust and froward bearing,
Proud heart, rebellious brow—
Deaf ear and soul unearing,
We seek Thy mercy now!
The sinner that forswore Thee,
The fool that passed Thee by,
Our times are known before Thee—
Lord, grant us strength to die!

For those who kneel beside us
At altars not Thine own,
Who lack the lights that guide us,
Lord, let their faith atone.
If wrong we did to call them,
By honor bound they came;
Let not Thy wrath befall them,
But deal to us the blame.

From panic, pride and terror,
Revenge that knows no rein,
Light haste and lawless error,
Protect us yet again.
Cloak Thou our undeserving,
Make firm the shuddering breath,
In silence and unswerving,
To taste Thy lesser death!

• • • •

E'en now their vanguard gathers,
E'en now we face the fray—
As Thou didst help our fathers,
Help Thou our host to-day!
Fulfilled of signs and wonders,
In life, in death made clear—
Jehovah of the Thunders,
Lord God of Battles, hear!

RUDYARD KIPLING.

OUR TRADE.

It Amounted to Nearly $304,500,000 for The Fiscal Year 1898

OF THE TOTAL, 47.7 PERCENT WAS DONE WITH BRITISH EMPIRE, AND 39.2 PERCENT WITH UNITED STATES.

The Ottawa trade returns of the inward and outward trade of Canada for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1898, show that we bought from Great Britain goods amounting to $32,408,551, and from the United States goods amounting to $83,020,035; while we sold to Great Britain goods amounting to $104,998,818, and to the United States good amounting to $36,454,507. It will thus be seen that our exports to the United States amount to less than half the goods that country sold to us, which is partly accounted for by the fact that that country is now the source of much of our raw material, such as hides, cotton, wool, hemp, rubber, jute and tobacco, as well as iron ore and anthracite coal. We buy from Great Britain less than a third of the amount which we sell to her but what we buy from Great Britain is now largely manufactured goods, while we sell to her an increasing quantity of farm produce, grains, meats and fruits, and we are beginning also to supply her with some manufactured articles, especially furniture. It is stated that, whereas the exports of furniture to Great Britain from the United States have only increased thirty percent within the past two years, the exports from Canada to Great Britain have increased four hundred percent in the same period. Some of our firms, such as the Gurney Company, of Toronto; King & Son, of Montreal, and the Dominion Radiator Works are fitting up European hotels and dwellings with modern furnaces and radiators, and there is no doubt that our export trade in leather and boots and shoes is sure to increase. The total trade of Canada for the fiscal year 1898 was, imports, $140,323,053 (£28,064,000), and exports, $164,152,083 (£32,830,000). Out of this total, amounting to $304,475,736 (£60,894,000), 47.7 percent was done with the British Empire, 39.2 percent with the United States, and 13.1 percent with other countries. Of the latter percentage, Germany sold us to the value of $5,763,784 and bought from us to the value of $1,837,448; France sold $4,090,506, and bought $1,025,262; Belgium sold $1,450,197, and bought $975,944; Japan sold $1,458,233 and bought $148,728; China sold $882,534, and bought goods to the value of $363,191. We should certainly be able to increase our trade with the Orient. We sold to Newfoundland goods amounting to $2,167,948, and bought from her goods amounting to $423,277. The figures are included in those quoted for the total trade with the British Empire.

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IN THE FRONT RANK.

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A BISHOP'S KINDLY DEED.

The sight of a white-haired bishop standing on the footboard of an English 'bus for the express purpose of taking the passengers' money and tickets, and otherwise acting as conductor, was one that might have been seen in a London street not very long ago.

The situation a few minutes before had been almost tragical. The conductor was collecting fares on the top of his 'bus, when a lurch or jolt threw him from the roof to the street. The fall was a heavy one, and the unlucky man came down headlong. No one expected to see him on his feet again, but he picked himself up, staggered pluckily to the footboard of his 'bus, and essayed to resume his duties.

His face was white as death, his forehead was badly cut, and he quivered in every limb. Several passengers gathered round him and tried to persuade him to go off to the hospital in the next cab, for fear of any internal injury; but the poor fellow continued to grip the brass hand-rail, although with shaking fingers.

'No,' he said, 'I must keep at work. I dursn't leave my 'bus. I dursn't, indeed.'

Then out from the crowd stepped the white-haired figure of Dr. J. L. Paterson, the learned Roman Catholic titular Bishop of Emmaus.

'Don't be foolish, my friend,' he said, in his kind way. 'Off you go to the hospital in that cab. Give me your bell-punch, cash-bag, and tickets, and I'll look after these people for you to the end of the journey.'

He tripped on to the foot-board with a vigorous step that would do credit to a man thirty years his junior, fully meaning what he said. It was no wonder there was a disposition to cheer. However, the distinguished ecclesiastic's services in the capacity of 'bus conductor, although freely offered, were not called for. Passengers quitted the 'bus, and the driver drove it off to the yard, presumably, leaving the conductor free to secure surgical treatment.—'Youth's Companion'

NEWFOUNDLAND

Natural Beauties of St. John's.

LIVELY SCENES IN NEWSPAPERDOM AT ELECTION TIME GLIMPSES OF PROMINENT MEN.

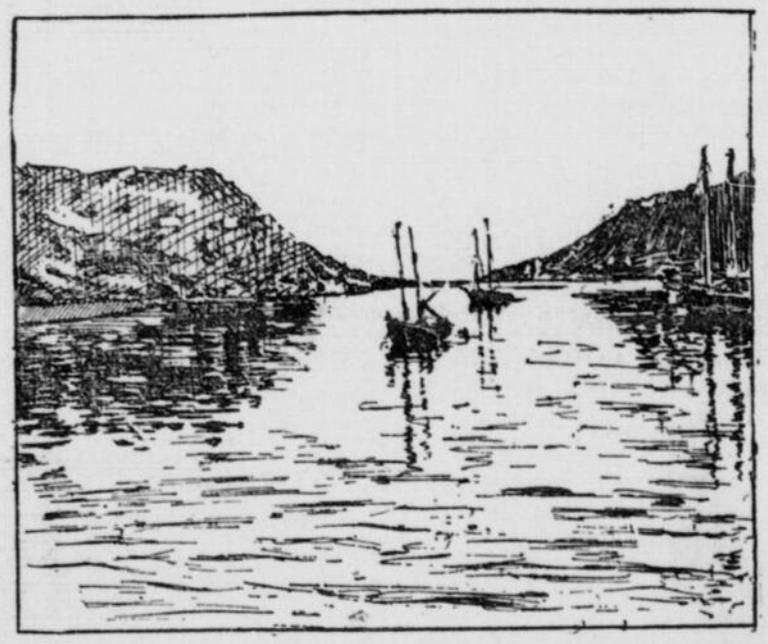
Quebec is noted for her hills round her own doors. But put her down beside St. John's, and her steepest streets would be comparative levels. Look at this snapshot of the Narrows taken from the wharf near the custom house, and imagine a city climbing along the sides and reaching over the top. The left hand one, Signal Hill, is simply a continuation of the ridge on which the city is built.

The speck on the top of the hill is the signal tower, where day and night a man is stationed who signals the city word of every coming ship.

And what a glorious view. Eastward is the open ocean and you look and look and look across the vastness and wish you could stay on for hours and days to get your eyes and lungs clear of the dust of Montreal streets. On the calmest day the surf beats incessantly against the rugged range of promontories stretching north and south of you, and you see the soft lines of white foam, but you are too far above to hear anything but the faintest murmur. That is on a calm day in summer. With the thermometer ten degrees below zero and an east gale blowing, many will prefer the description to reality.

'Can you keep warm here in winter?' I asked the signal man as we chatted in his wooden tower, (the new Cabot memorial tower is not yet in use.)

'Yes, if you keep on the lee side of the stove. No, the thermometer does not go below ten degrees, but with the winds we have here that will burn you more than twenty degrees below in Montreal, or forty degrees in Manitoba.'



THE NARROWS FROM THE WHARF.

The harbor of St. John's is a wonderful one—completely landlocked except at this one narrow opening. Looking from the boat outside the Narrows you would never imagine there was a bay there at all, so suddenly does it turn south and lie stretched between its sheltering hills. Up that western hill the city has packed itself in terrace above terrace, from the water's edge up to the highest point crowned by the twin towers of the Catholic Cathedral that remind one of the towers of Notre Dame. The view shown here I took before breakfast one morning, from half way up Signal Hill, but it is too condensed to give one anything like an idea of the grade.

The view of the English Cathedral gives a hint of it. This takes in just one block, which block lies about half way up from the water side.

'My wife and I were going up there one night in winter,' said a St. John's man to me. 'The ground was very icy and we chose that street because it was the least steep, and because there was a good railing to hold on to. Half way up, my wife slipped and sat suddenly down. I drove my cane into the ice and tried to hold on to it and to her as well. But the spike in the end gave way and I was obliged to sit down, too. And there we both sat, or rather not there, for we simply slid down and down till we brought up on Duckworth street. And I am afraid to say how many others that evening—all in evening dress—followed our example.'

That cathedral should have more than a passing notice. It is by Scott, the great architect, after Sir Christopher Wren, the most noted in England, and is considered one of the most beautiful pieces of Gothic architecture on this continent. It stands there now a pathetic relic of the great fire of 1892. It was of solid stone in a city of wood, and was so isolated no one dreamed of the fire touching it at all. But the buildings all round it were ablaze and the heat simply melted down the leads of the windows, the beautiful stained glass memorial windows, the glass dropped in and the fire followed. The chancel and transepts have since been roughly roofed in, and in these cramped quarters the large congregation still worships.

Any one planning a visit to St. John's will do well to get his baggage examined before reaching there. I did not, and lived to regret it, for I had to drive down to the custom house, hunt up an officer, drive back and wait until he came and looked solemnly at my trunk straps before I could regain my property. But I forgave him, for he paid me the compliment of taking my word when he had never seen me before.

I was disappointed at not seeing an iceberg. The one shown here lay outside the Narrows for ten weeks this summer, and only went away some time in August. Long after spring has come huge masses of ice float in through the Narrows and play the nuisance among the shipping in the harbor.

But let no Montrealer waste any sympathy on St. John's people because of the ice. In June of last year, one boiling hot day, Lieut.-Col. Stevenson was driving over the mountain with Mr. John McCowen, the inspector-general of the police and fire departments of Newfoundland. At the 'lookout' they stopped while the colonel patriotically enlarged upon the beauties of the view.

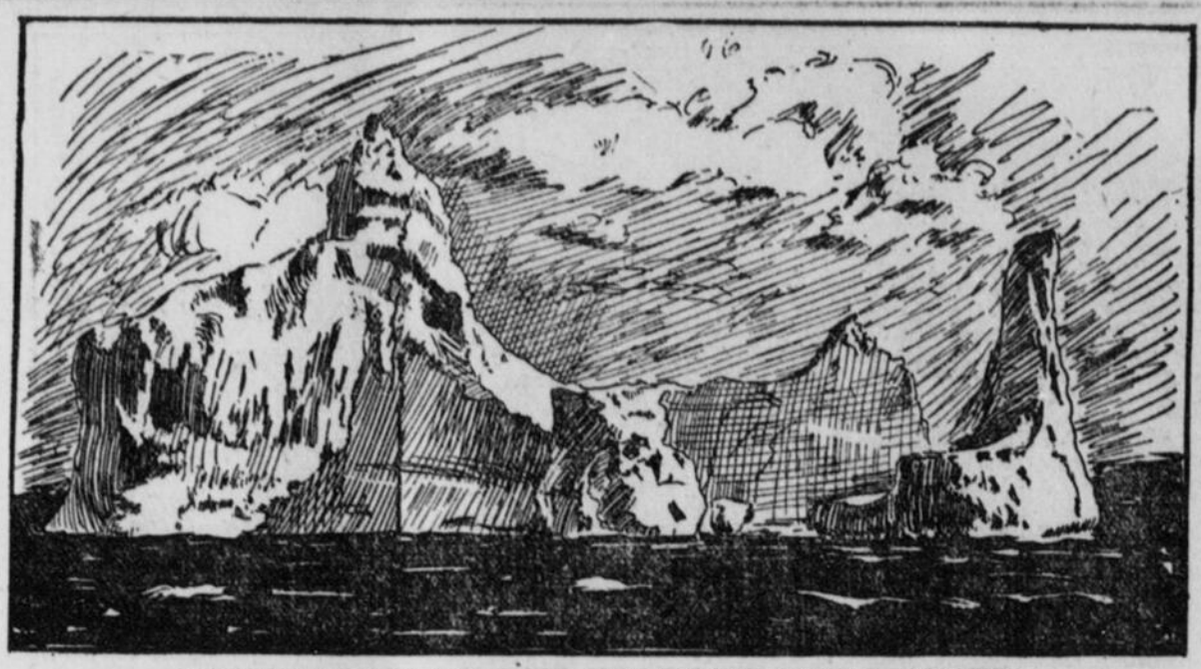
'There,' he exclaimed, 'you have nothing to beat that in Newfoundland, I am sure.'

'Yes,' replied the inspector-general, mopping his brow, but with a twinkle in his eye, 'there is one thing more we could give you.'

'And what is that?'

'An iceberg anchored down at the foot of the island yonder.'

And the colonel, perspiring in more than sympathy, was obliged to admit that under the circumstances it would be not at all a bad idea.



ICEBERG OUTSIDE THE NARROWS THIS SUMMER.

For a place where you may meet all classes and conditions of people in one half day commend me to St. John's. I reached there on Saturday noon, and after dinner, while waiting for friends to find out where I was, I slipped out for a prowl round. I soon found myself at the top of the city, and the doors of the Catholic cathedral were hospitably open. I was a little tired with my walk, and the calm quiet of the great building was very grateful. When will our Protestant churches learn the wisdom and hospitality of our Catholic neighbors?

I found a policeman inside, and on my asking a question or two he very kindly volunteered to show me around.

'If you're a stranger here, you should meet the bishop. Newfoundlanders are proud of him. You see, Miss, he's a Newfoundland man himself, and before his day we always had foreigners shoved on to us.'

'I despair of ever getting the Newfoundland accent. It is neither English, Irish nor Scotch, but a combination of all three, with a distinctive flavor all its own, to be secured only after years of working at it.

'This statue, Miss,' my guide went on, 'is St. Joseph, him that was all her life the protector of the mother of our Lord. You'll have heard the story, perhaps, of the ass and all that.'

Yes, I had heard.

'Are you a Catholic, Miss, or a Protestant?'

'A Protestant,' I said, 'but I am fond of statues, though we do not have them in our churches.'

'See that, now! And do you know, Miss, there's them that say we Catholics pray to the statues. We don't at all. Only the statue helps us to remember the saint up in heaven. And don't you think St. Joseph must be very near our Lord in heaven when he was so near him on earth? Here is another one, Miss. That is St. Patrick.'

'Was it he who banished all the snakes from Ireland?'

'It was that, and the frogs too. You don't find one in the whole country today. There, ye see he's got his foot on one now. Ah, the baste, but he's gettin' it in the neck.

'Here yonder is another saint. Who would you think that is?'

'Let me see, would it be St. Michael?'

'Look at that, now, how well ye knew. It is that just.'

His delight was great when he found I had been to Ste. Anne de Beaupre, and he was eager to hear all about it.

'Oh, but there was a wonderful cure there this summer, Miss. The bishop told us all about it the other day. A nun was near dead—she was all crippled up just like this, and they thought she'd never get there alive. But she did, and confessed and took the blessed sacrament and kissed the relic, and all at once, Miss she felt something burst inside her chest and she lept up and walked and ran—her that could hardly crawl ten minutes before.'

'But,' I said, 'I saw a great many there who were not cured; how do you account for that? If Ste. Anne can cure one, why not another?'

'Ah, Miss, prayin' alone won't do. Sure, you can never be cured unless your heart is pure.'

And then he remarked my white ribbon and began to talk of Frances Willard.

He talked of her as a man talks of a lost sister and loved friend, till I asked him if he had seen her.

'No, but we've got the W. C. T. U. here, Miss, and it's good it does. Mrs. Peters and Lady Thorburn are great workers.'

And then he took me out and showed me several points of interest in the region, notably the Presbyterian and Methodist churches, handsome new red brick buildings built since the fire. St. John's, like Chicago, dates everything before or after the fire.

When I returned to the Crosbie Hotel I found on my table the card of the Rev. M. Harvey, LL.D., and then I had my punishment for being in such a hurry to go out.

At supper in the dining car the night before a fine looking, gentlemanly young fellow sat opposite me. After a few commonplaces he said: 'May I ask if you are connected with a newspaper?'

'What makes you ask?' I queried.

'I heard you inquire for Dr. Harvey, and every newspaper man who comes down here asks for him.'

And then we compared notes and I found my neighbor was a newspaper man himself, Mr. John Currie, the manager of the St. John's 'Evening News,' of which Mr. Mott, the Speaker of the House of Assembly, is editor, and all the rest of the journey and during my stay in St. John's I was indebted to him for much kindness and much pleasure.

Sunday morning found me at the Congregational Church, and feeling very much at home both during the service and afterwards when I received the cordial greetings of the pastor, the Rev. Mr. Thackeray, and several of the members.

Sunday noon I took dinner at the hospitable board of the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Harvey.

Dr. Harvey is Newfoundland's walking encyclopaedia. Fifty years ago he came to the colony to the pastorate of Free St. Andrew's Church in St. John's, and when he retired in 1878 in failing health his church granted him a liberal life annuity. He is now past his eightieth year, yet each day he walks at least five miles. He writes regularly for several Canadian and American newspapers, and is the Reuter telegraph correspondent for the whole colony. He was a noted lecturer in his younger days, they told me, and always commanded a crowded house. A volume of his miscellaneous lectures has been published, and he has published two different histories of Newfoundland. He knows and is known by everybody from the Governor-General to the poorest fisher family.

One of the pleasantest excursions I had was a walk with him to Quidi Vidi Harbor, one misty morning.

'My, my, Parson Harvey, but I'm right glad to see ye!' exclaimed a comely fisherman's wife. 'Where have ye been this long time?' And in Parson Harvey went, and every one of the nine or ten children was inquired for by name.

'I often think the Lord is not a good



THE REV. M. HARVEY, LL.D.

man,' said this woman to him one day. 'He gives so many children to poor people who have not enough for them, while rich people often have none at all.' Yet this was after she had refused the offer of a wealthy American gentleman to adopt one of her daughters to educate and care for her as his own.

On Monday I was surprised and pleased to receive a call from Lady Thorburn. I had heard of her from several persons. Said one lady: 'Lady Thorburn will never accomplish much in St. John's; she is too extreme. She left the Presbyterian Church and went to the Congregational just because a saloon keeper was elected chairman of the board of management. Fancy! and that not a spiritual office at all.'

'So much the better for the Congregational,' I said, 'in more ways than one. Do you know, in the Con-



MR. PATRICK McGRATH,
Editor of the 'Evening Herald.'

gregational churches in Canada a liquor seller would not even be admitted to membership?'

I wanted to know more of Lady Thorburn after that, and it was a great disappointment to me that I was unable to accept her kind invitation to tea a day or two afterwards. 'The work here is sadly up hill, she said to me, when I begged her to tell me a little about it. Denominationalism is so strong that undenominational work does not get the support it should. For my own work I have done very little, but when this matter came up I felt it my duty to take a stand. I did not always think as I do now on the temperance question, but I have seen several fine young men go down through drink and I could keep back no longer. I am a Presbyterian still, and if our Church would change its methods in this matter I would go back with a glad heart. But I cannot until it does.

The best-known newspaper man in St. John's is Mr. Patrick McGrath, editor of the 'Evening Herald.' I had the pleasure of an early call from him, was extended the freedom of the office, and had several most interesting talks with him and Mr. Fourneaux, the proprietor. Mr. Fourneaux is a Church of England man and Mr. McGrath a staunch Catholic. They are both warm supporters of the present government and of the Reid contract, and no matter where you are or what you are talking of, that Reid contract is sure to crop up.

'How is it,' Mr. McGrath,' I asked, 'that you and your bishop are on such opposite sides of this question?'

'Why, easily enough. The bishop is my bishop. In religious matters I am willing enough to follow his lead, but no farther.'

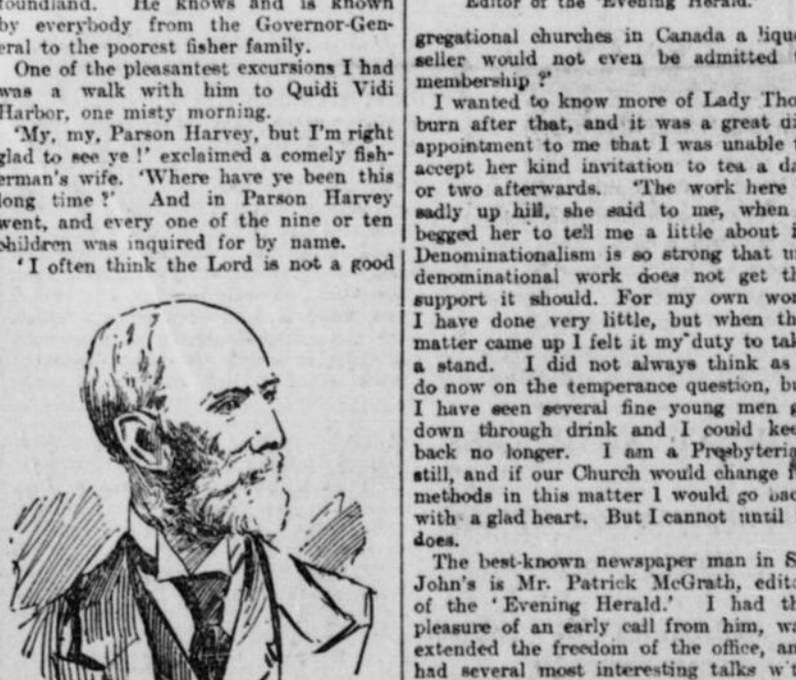
Political feeling runs high in Newfoundland. The stories of the last general elections remind you of the stories of the riots here in D'Arcy McGee's time. The atmosphere in the vicinity of the various newspaper offices becomes fairly lurid. Two years ago they had a particularly hot time, and when language failed they resorted to sticks and paste brushes.

'It got so hot here at last,' said Mr. Fourneaux, 'that I was actually afraid to go out and leave the little fellow alone in the office. One day as I went out I said: "Well, if the worst comes to the worst, remember the poker is there." We had said something against one of our public men and that very afternoon his son came in to demand a retraction. McGrath refused. He said, "Your father is a public man, and can no more be free from criticism than any other." The intruder raised his stick and struck McGrath to the ground. McGrath was up in an instant, seized a paste brush, as big as a whitewash brush, lighted into him, chased him downstairs and then dropped exhausted in the street. He was laid up for several days and the man who attacked him was hauled up and fined. But the office was a spectacle—papers strewn, furniture smashed and paste and blood spattered from here down to the street.'

Mr. McGrath is the youngest man in the colony occupying a position of such importance. He was educated at the Christian Brothers' school, a school of which the colony is very proud, and spent some years in the drug business, finding time, however, to contribute largely to the newspapers. Several years ago he was offered a position as reporter on the 'Herald,' and since the beginning of 1894 has been in full editorial control. He is also correspondent for some of the best known English, Canadian and American papers. He is a staunch total abstainer and an active temperance worker.

Another total abstainer newspaper man is Mr. Mott, the editor of the 'Evening News.' Mr. Mott represents in the legislature one of the western electoral districts, and is Speaker of the House. Both these papers are supporters of the present government. The 'Telegram' and the 'Review' are in opposition. Mr. Mott is a warm admirer of the 'Witness.'

THE ENGLISH CATHEDRAL.



ST. JOHN'S, FROM SIGNAL HILL.

THE HORSE IN BATTLE.

A veteran cavalry horse partakes of the hopes and fears of battle just the same as his rider. As the column swings into line and waits, the horse grows nervous over the waiting. If the wait is spun out he will tremble and sweat, and grow apprehensive. If he has been six months in service he knows every bugle call. As the call comes to advance the rider can feel him working at the bit with his tongue to get it between his teeth. As he moves out he will either seek to get on faster than he should, or bolt. He cannot bolt, however. The lines will carry him forward, and after a minute he will grip, lay back his ears, and one can feel his sudden resolve to brave the worst, and have done with it as soon as possible. A man seldom cries out when hit in the turmoil of battle. It is the same with a horse. Five troopers out of six, when struck with a bullet, are out of their saddles within a minute. If hit in the breast or shoulder, up go their hands, and they get a heavy fall, if in the leg, or foot, or arm, they fall forward and roll off. Even with a foot cut off by a jagged piece of shell, a horse will not drop. It is only when shot through the head or heart that he comes down. He may be fatally wounded, but hobbles out of the fight to right or left, and stands with drooping head until the loss of blood brings him down. The horse that loses his rider and is unwounded himself will continue to run with his set of fours until some movement throws him out. Then he goes galloping here and there, neighing with fear and alarm, but he will not leave the field. In his racing about he may get among the dead and wounded, but he will dodge them, if possible, and, in any case, leap over them. When he has come upon three or four other riderless steeds, they fall in and keep together as if for mutual protection, and the 'rally' of the bugle may bring the whole of them into ranks in a body.—'Public Opinion.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ask your doctor how many preparations of cod-liver oil there are.

He will answer, "Hundreds of them." Ask him which is the best. He will reply, "Scott's Emulsion."

Then see that this is the one you obtain. It contains the purest cod-liver oil, free from unpleasant odor and taste. You also get the hypophosphites and glycerine. All three are blended into one grand healing and nourishing remedy.

50c and $1.00; all druggists. 691
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

FIELD GUN AND SHRAPNEL.

REMARKABLE SHOWING OF THE BRITISH ARTILLERY AT GLENCOE.

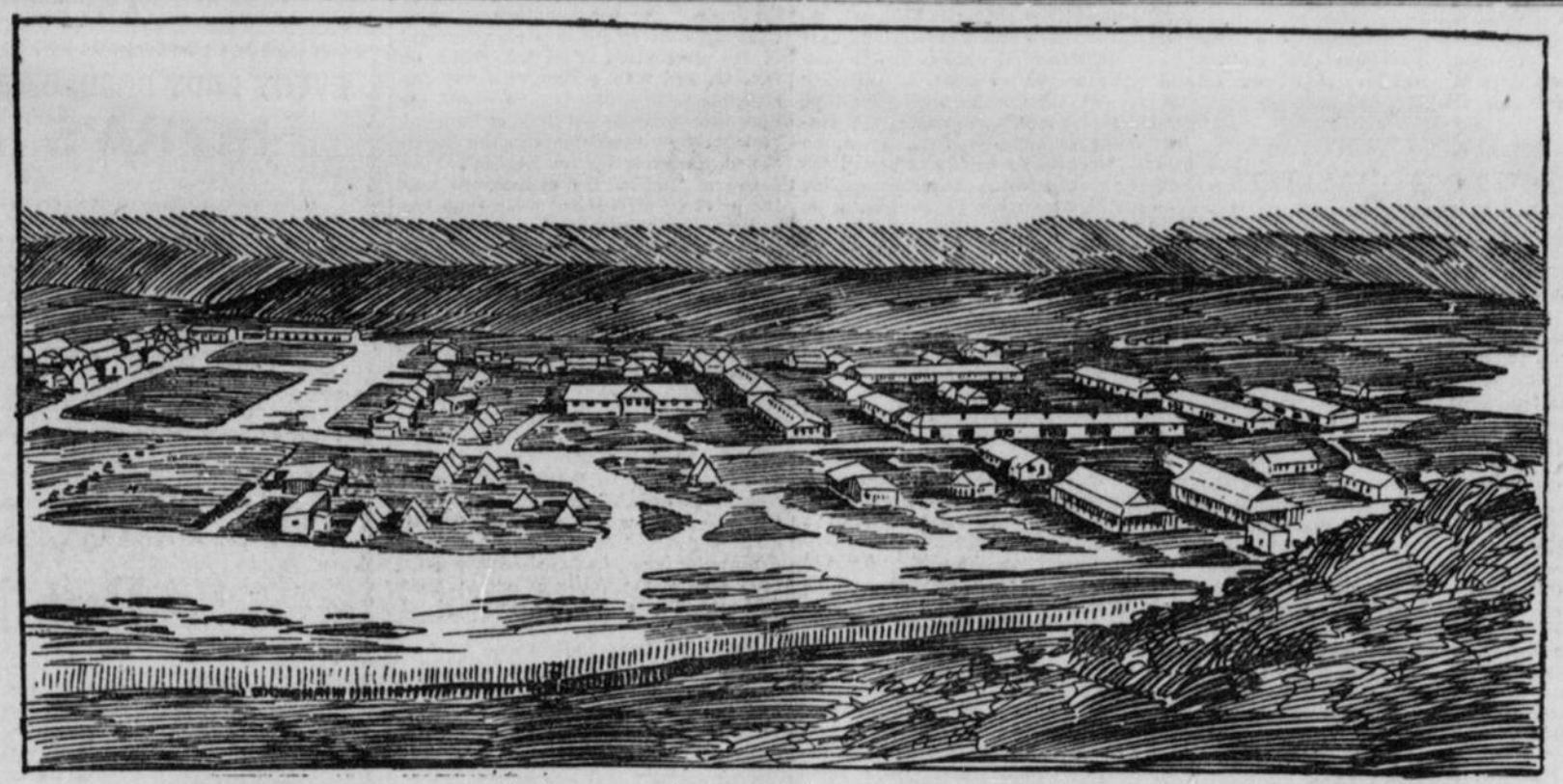
A Washington despatch published since the Glencoe fight says: The work of the British field batteries in the action at Glencoe is regarded by ordnance experts here as a remarkable showing for the new rapid-fire guns of the British army. The shrapnel powers of the British guns are held to have won the day, and no little surprise is manifested that the real value of the artillery has been lost sight of.

'The Boers,' as an ordnance expert puts it, 'must have been completely demoralized by the shrapnel hail. The battle was half won by the guns before the infantry advanced. This is as it should be. To throw infantry against entrenchments or covered positions before searching the enemy out with shrapnel is murder.'

The new British field gun, it is said, employs a shrapnel projectile weighing about fifteen pounds. This projectile consists of steel tubing filled with about 60 small balls. The balls weigh a little less than one-third of an ounce each, and consist of hardened lead balls. The shell contains a light bursting charge. A time fuse is fitted to the head of the projectile. This time fuse can be cut so as to permit of the bursting of the shell as close as one-third of a second after the firing of the gun, or the shell may be given a flight of twelve seconds before bursting. The gunners aim to burst the shrapnel in the air about thirty yards short of the enemy's position. At ranges of 1,000 yards all the shrapnel balls will be projected within a circle on the ground, the diameter of which is about twenty-five feet. At longer ranges the dispersion is greater. The British, according to the reports to hand, employed shrapnel at ranges of 3,500 yards. This is deemed rather extreme range. As the cause of dispersion must have been great, the play of three full field batteries on the Boer position should have searched out, it is said, every rock and crevice on the hillside. As the guns were advanced the shrapnel fire necessarily became denser and more deadly to groups.

It will be recalled that Lord Kitchener used shrapnel most effectively at Omdurman. More dervishes were killed by shrapnel than by rifle-fire. Just now shrapnel is regarded in European services as of the greatest value. The new French field guns, particularly the 120-millimetre pieces, are accorded 55 per cent shrapnel ammunition.

It is a noteworthy fact that the United States is remarkably weak to-day in field artillery. While England is winning battles with her superb field artillery batteries, the United States, it is asserted by artillerists, does not possess in service a single rapid-fire field-gun carriage. Almost every writer on the campaign before Sanitago has attributed our loss of life in large measure to the failure to use artillery before making the charges. Attention is called to the fact that only recently purchases were authorized abroad of field guns for the Philippines. Such regular batteries as the United States possesses are mounted on old-style carriages.



Officers' Lines
Eight Barrack Huts, Cavalry (one Regiment)
A.O.D. Yard
Chapel School.
R. E. Yard
Hospital
A. S. C. Stores
Married Quarters.
Infectious Ward.
Prison
Contractor's Stores.

THE TRANSVAAL WAR—LADYSMITH CAMP, NATAL

Here the British army concentrated on the defensive on Thursday.

—'Black and White.'



A TYPE OF THE HOUSES IN LADYSMITH.

ELANDSLAAGTE.

MR. STEEVENS TELLS WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THE ENGAGEMENT.

Mr. George W. Steevens, the London Daily Mail's' war correspondent at Ladysmith, gives an interesting picture of the night bivouac after the engagement at Elandslaagte. He says: 'From the moment of cease firing the British and Boers fraternized in the care of the wounded. Stretchers were found missing in the confusion, and great labor was experienced in moving the wounded from among the rocks and down the slippery hillsides. The Red Cross workers attached to the Boer force were equally as ready as ours, and it was pleasant to see the mutual good feeling. The British soldiers treated the Boer wounded as solicitously as their own, and found one of the few camp fires which were lighted I saw all the best places occupied by the enemy's wounded and prisoners. Armed Boers even appeared, searching for their wounded. They were allowed to pass freely, and they gave no sign of any desire to abuse the privilege. They talked freely and good humoredly with our soldiers, and then disappeared in the darkness. Among the prisoners the Afrikander Boers gave me the best impression. Their bearing was at once manly, grave, dignified and courteous. They appear like rather dirty country gentlemen. The defeated force was mainly composed of a Johannesburg commando, which the Boers thought the worst belonging to their army. Apparently they did not expect it to do much, and they are therefore agreeably surprised. Their doctor told me he was astonished at the resolution with which they fought in the face of our terrific attack. Their artillery particularly was splendidly served, two guns being so skilfully and tenaciously worked in the face of our superior gun fire that they might almost have been a complete battery.' The correspondent is equally enthusiastic over the work of the British.

BRITISH NAVAL ACTIVITY.

Extent of Preparations Arousing Widespread Speculation.

A London despatch says:—The extent of the British naval preparations revealed by Wednesday's information causes a strong reiteration of the rumors of serious foreign complications. It is now said that Rear-Admiral Lord Charles Beresford will command the Mediterranean squadron, and details of the activity at the dock yards and naval stations are coming in hot and fast. The Associated Press learns, however, that whether or not Great Britain seriously fears French or Russian aggression, the naval preparations have been under consideration for several months, and it was the Admiral's intention to put them in force as soon as war with the Transvaal was declared, deeming it necessary to increase the active strength of the navy in order to ensure the large fleet of transports against every possible contingency. Whether later developments have transformed the Admiralty's precautionary measures into preparations for a naval demonstration necessitated by European hostility, is the question of the hour, and it is as much a mystery to many high naval officers as to the public.

The exact condition of affairs consists of ordering the naval reserves to be in readiness to rejoin their ships at twenty-four hours' notice, while all the cruisers of the reserve class have been notified to be ready to sail in the same time limit. These vessels, though at the dockyards, are never out of commission, and are always supposed to be ready for immediate manning. A dozen cruisers, ranging from six thousand to eleven thousand tons, are now only awaiting the word to embark their crews.

In addition to these preparations, work on the uncompleted vessels is being hurried day and night. The special attention being paid to the cruisers is taken by many naval authorities to indicate that Great Britain intends to form a menacing flying squadron, using the term 'menacing' because the naval force at sea now is ample to convoy the transports and is thoroughly capable of preventing any interference in South African waters.

While the British officials do not conceal their knowledge of German, French and Russian antagonism, and their irritation thereat, they do not give the slightest hint that European hostility will crystallize into any probable overt act. But the belief that Great Britain is on the verge of a crisis, or even a conflict, far greater than that in the Transvaal, has many supporters, though the lack of all official confirmation favors the conservative views that the remarkable military and naval activity is due to a desire to take thorough precautions, which, though ominous, have at present no special bearing upon Great Britain's European relations. Advices from the Continent strengthens this view. For instance, he 'Fremdenblatt,' of Vienna, to-day says: 'Nothing points to the eventual intervention of Europe in favor of the Boers.' The paper adds that Germany especially has resolved 'not to depart from her attitude of neutrality.'

Despatches from the Continent to the 'Daily Mail,' say that the French fleet has received instructions to watch the movements of the British Mediterranean squadron, and that the Italian fleet is under orders to concentrate in the Bay of Spezia.

The 'Times' commenting editorially on the rumor of European intervention, scorns the idea, saying: 'No power will lift a finger. The alarming combinations built on our naval movements have no existence save in overheated imaginations.

WAR DEPLORED.

RESOLUTION ON BEHALF OF THE PROTESTANT MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION.

The appended resolution has been drawn up on behalf of the Protestant Ministerial Association:—

'To the Right Honorable,

'Joseph Chamberlain, M.P., etc., etc.,
'Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies:

'Right Honorable Sir,

'We, the Protestant Ministerial Association of Montreal, desire to approach through you, the Imperial Government, to give expression of our hearty sympathy with the responsible ministers of the Crown in the deplorable war in which the empire finds itself engaged in South Africa.

'As ourselves preachers of the gospel of peace, we regret exceedingly that, in the closing days of the nineteenth century, the terrible arbitration of the sword should have been the only alternative left for the vindication of the cause of righteousness, justice and humanity, and the only passport to lasting peace and prosperity among the races of the vast South African continent.

We have followed with cordial appreciation the persistent efforts of the Imperial Government to bring about the adjustment of affairs in the Transvaal, on the basis of just and equal rights for all, by the peaceful methods of diplomacy; and we deplore greatly the infatuation of the Government of the Transvaal, in provoking an unnecessary war, with all its inevitable horrors, in the sacrifice of many precious lives on both sides, and the infliction of incalculable misery in the hearts and homes of thousands of innocent sufferers.

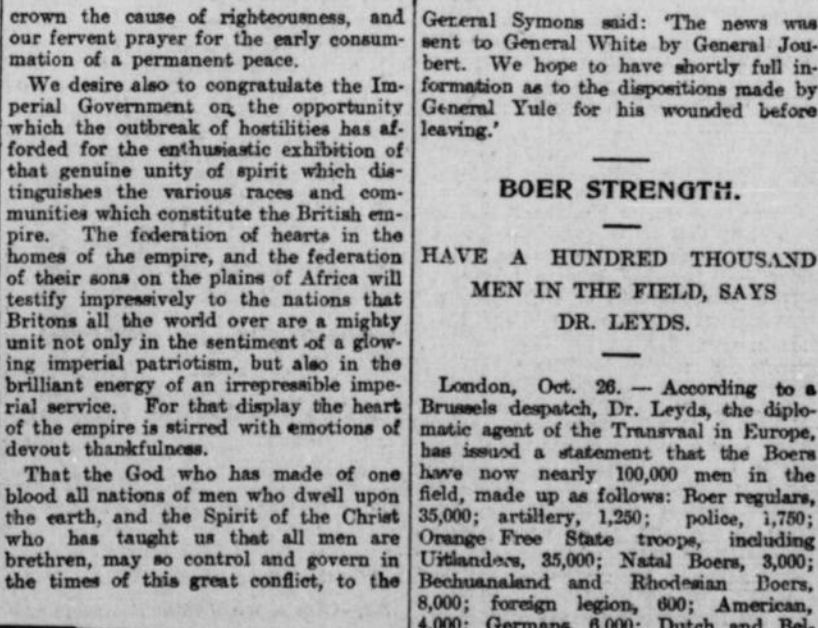
Believing, as we do, that the highest interests of the peoples of South Africa depend upon the establishment of British supremacy on a sure foundation, our earnest hope is that success will speedily crown the cause of righteousness, and our fervent prayer for the early consummation of a permanent peace.

We desire also to congratulate the Imperial Government on the opportunity which the outbreak of hostilities has afforded for the enthusiastic exhibition of that genuine unity of spirit which distinguishes the various races and communities which constitute the British empire. The federation of hearts in the homes of the empire, and the federation of their sons on the plains of Africa will testify impressively to the nations that Britons all the world over are a mighty unit not only in the sentiment of a glowing imperial patriotism, but also in the brilliant energy of an irrepressible imperial service. For that display the heart of the empire is stirred with emotions of devout thankfulness.

That the God who has made of one blood all nations of men who dwell upon the earth, and the Spirit of the Christ who has taught us that all men are brethren, may so control and govern in the times of this great conflict, to the early termination of hostilities and the mitigation of the horrors of the battle-field, for the credit of our common humanity, the members of this association will continue earnestly to beseech at the footstool of the Heavenly Grace.

Signed in the name of the association—J. H. Dixon, Church of England (president); D. S. Hamilton, Congregational Church (secretary); James Fleck, Canada Presbyterian Church; J. R. Webb, Baptist Church; William H. Stevens, Methodist Church; J. Edgar Hill, D.D., Church of Scotland.

Montreal, Oct. 25, 1899.



CHURCH AND PARSONAGE TYPICAL OF THE TRANSVAAL

GENERAL SYMONS DEAD.

LEADER OF THE BRITISH FORCES AT GLENCOE SUCCUMBS TO HIS WOUNDS.

London, Oct. 26.—The death of Gen. Sir William Penn Symons, the British commander at Glencoe, who was shot in the stomach in the battle with the Boers there, on Oct. 20, was officially announced in the House of Commons to-day.



THE LATE MAJOR GENERAL SIR W. P. SYMONS.

The Parliamentary Secretary of the War Office in announcing the death of General Symons said: 'The news was sent to General White by General Joubert. We hope to have shortly full information as to the dispositions made by General Yule for his wounded before leaving.'

BOER STRENGTH.

HAVE A HUNDRED THOUSAND MEN IN THE FIELD, SAYS DR. LEYDS.

London, Oct. 26. — According to a Brussels despatch, Dr. Leyds, the diplomatic agent of the Transvaal in Europe, has issued a statement that the Boers have now nearly 100,000 men in the field, made up as follows: Boer regulars, 35,000; artillery, 1,250; police, 1,750; Orange Free State troops, including Uitlanders, 35,000; Natal Boers, 3,000; Bechuanaland and Rhodesian Boers, 8,000; foreign legion, 600; American, 4,000; Germans, 6,000; Dutch and Belgians, 2,000; Irish, 1,000; Scandinavians, 600; French, Swiss and Italians, 200. The Jews, it appears, are doing police work.

A special despatch from Pretoria, via Lorenzo Marquez, dated Oct. 24, purports to give an interview with one of the highest Transvaal executives, who is quoted as having urged that while the Boer successes are as yet unimportant there was yet time for an amicable settlement, as he believed that the Boers had been misled as to the real issue.

DEFENCE OF KIMBERLEY.

A recent despatch to London, England, from Kimberley gives details of the arrangements made by the British commander, Colonel Kekewich, for the defence of the town. The meat consumption is limited to a pound daily, a fire brigade has been formed, and its members are prohibited from joining in the defence of the place, as their services are likely to be otherwise required. The townsfolk are working ungrudgingly, notwithstanding sleepless nights and the absence of business. Miles of barbed wire surround the town. The Boers remain out of reach of the guns.



THE TRANSVAAL WAR—KIMBERLEY. THE DIAMOND TOWN.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

A SLANDER RESENTED.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—There was a letter of indignation in the Montreal 'Herald' of yesterday, answering the Rev. Mr. Gorman. I do not know Mr. Gorman, and have no knowledge of what he said to provoke the answer, but, enough, there is a hearty exulting British sentiment in the letter:—

'WE ARE TRUE AND LOYAL BRITISHERS'

which should be published throughout the Dominion, and especially wherever a French-Canadian can be found to read those words of Mr. H. C. St. Pierre, Q.C.

Mr. St. Pierre is a lawyer, a good one, and a good fellow. He was in the civil war for freedom to the blacks, and is sure to be on the right side for the Uitlanders. It is his nature to be aggressively antagonistic to any show of unfairness, at the same time he is of a most conciliatory nature and considerate always.

A French-Canadian by birth, a cosmopolitan by nature, proud of his origin, yet strong in his fealty to his political chief and to the government which gave to his forefathers and their children equal rights and laws in common with his English-speaking brethren, it is not cause for wonder in me that he repels un-Christian speech and asserts the loyalty of the French-Canadian people in panegyrical style on 'Those brave and patriotic young French-Canadians, both officers and men, who, from all parts of the province, are at the moment tendering their services to their Queen, together with their blood, and even the sacrifice of their lives, if necessary, in the cause of the Empire. . . . The French-Canadians, wisely guided by their chieftains, will do their duty, and I should be much surprised, indeed, if that section of them destined to form part of the Canadian contingent was not favorably heard from when once in front of the enemy. . . . If the French-Canadians have to-day become openly and avowedly Britishers, this good work must be ascribed to him, (Sir Wilfrid Laurier). . . . . With Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and as well as he, we are true and loyal Britishers, and whether our traducers will dislike it or not, we have made up our minds to remain so.'

Such excerpts from a man of culture, and representative of the French-Canadian race, deserve to be widely circulated, and in that opinion I enclose this for publication.

JOHN LIVINGSTONE.

Montreal, Oct. 18, 1899.

RACE NO BARRIER.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In your issue of Tuesday last you refer to a leader in the 'Presse,' touching upon the French-Canadian and his relation towards the Empire. One or two articles besides this complain of the charge of disloyalty. The 'Presse' used not to pay any attention to such fulminations. We know the French-Canadians of this Dominion are loyal; but this subject brings up one or two suggestions which we might formulate as follows:

Be he French-Canadian, English-Canadian, Scotch-Canadian, Irish-Canadian, Indian-Canadian, or, for that matter, Chinese-Canadian, let him thank God in his prayers that he is under the benign influence of British institutions, that under such he has greater privileges than he could obtain or enjoy in any other country outside of the British Empire. Does he want the proof of it? Look at Sir Wilfrid Laurier, a French-Canadian Roman Catholic, the leader of the Dominion. Show me where an Englishman would have the chance under French rule of becoming a premier in La Belle France! Is it a question of religion? The Chief Justice of England, one of the highest appointments in the land, is an Irish Roman Catholic; the Marquis of Ripon, another Roman Catholic, held for some time the position of Viceroy of India.

Do not the French Roman Catholics of the Dominion enjoy a freedom in the exercise of their religion which they could not dream of exercising in France? Now in all this there is one salient feature that should be brought home to every Canadian, irrespective of race. It ought to be taught in our schools and spoken of at the hearth of every family in our fair Dominion, and that is that all Canadians are British Canadians; that British Canadians are the best people on the face of the earth; that they are the salt of the earth; and that they belong to a God-fearing and mighty empire, the like of which has never been known since the world was created.

Teach the rising generation the role they are to play in upholding the principles of Christianity in the mighty empire; that they must be just and true and pure and good, and that on account of their prestige they must also be generous; taking no heed of the trivial circumstance of racial difference; but helping one another to show the world that the British Canadian is identified with the British Empire. Born a British subject, always a British subject, and belonging to that empire whose example it were well for other nations of this world to follow.

OLD BACHELOR

[Note: Was not M. Waddington a Protestant Premier of France, and was he not far nearer to being an Englishman than Sir Wilfrid Laurier is to being a Frenchman. His father and mother were English, and his wife was an American.—Ed.]

LOYAL FRENCH-CANADIANS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—As a French-Canadian, and as a British citizen, I thank you heartily for your article upon the Rev. Mr. Gorman's sermon. You are right; my fellow-countrymen cannot well manifest their loyalty as openly as those of English origin, but they are not for that the less loyal, and, if occasion offered, they would be again ready to prove, as in 1812, that they are not ingrates, but on the contrary they know how to appreciate the liberty they enjoy under the British flag, 'that noble flag, which, for a thousand years, has by sea and land, led its brave defenders to victory.' Proud as I am of the French blood which runs in my veins, and of the name rendered illustrious by my ancestors, I am in like measure proud of being a British subject, and on no consideration would I cease to be faithful to a government which permits me to exercise freely my religious and political convictions.

M. BOURDON.

Montreal, Oct. 18, 1899.

OUR FRENCH-CANADIAN FRIENDS

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Permit me to express what I know to be the sentiment of the mass of our English-speaking citizens in approving of your dignified words of last evening on the attacks recently made in two or three quarters on the French-Canadians. We respect them highly as a people—a part of our own people—and whoever insults them insults us. We cannot expect them to feel exactly as we do towards the motherland and the empire, but their conduct, in my humble opinion, has been admirable. I was recently at one of the large dinner tables in a well-known restaurant in this city, where a number of business men were discussing this subject. All agreed that our French-Canadians had shown remarkable self-restraint and moderation during the irritating period of the Fashoda incident, when inflammatory bulletins were appearing on all the English newspaper boards, dealing in great inconsiderateness with the check upon France. It was agreed that as a population they were excellent neighbors, and that in the event of friction of any kind with France their feelings ought to be scrupulously considered by us. In the instance of the Transvaal war they ought by no means to be held to an exact correspondence with our views, and should especially not be indiscriminately held for the flippant remarks of any single individual or newspaper among them. It has often seemed to me unwise and thoughtless in our journals not to weigh more carefully the utterances made regarding their country of origin, which is necessarily and rightly very dear to them. It should be remembered that France is a deeply lacerated country, and that the ambitions in which it comes across the path of Britain are but natural attempts to solace the wound of 1870. To add irritation to that wound, even by way of retaliation, should be avoided as thoughtfully as we can. Let us try to show our friends and fellow citizens here in Canada that they are something to us, and that we will not consent to their injury.

W. D. LIGHTHALL.

Montreal, Oct. 18, 1899.

KINGSTON'S PROSPERITY.

The City's Industries Booming.

PROBABLE ERROR IN POPULATION RETURNS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Over a week since the subjoined letter was addressed to the editor of the 'Star,' but has not received either the courtesy of acknowledgment or the manly act of publication. Will you kindly do this city a measure of justice by reproducing it?

Yours truly,

EDW. J. B. PENSE.

Kingston Ont., Oct. 17.

Kingston, Oct. 9 1899.

To the Editor of the 'Star,' Montreal, Que.:—

Dear Sir,—A recent issue of your paper contained a special telegram utterly unfounded and most injurious to Kingston. There can be no question as to the object to be served, as the message begins and ends with political reference. Nothing travels so fast as ill news about a person or a place, and the injury done this city cannot be calculated. The officers of the Board of Trade ask you to give this refutation of the slanderous piece the same prominence as the original article received at your hands, in the hope of overtaking at least some part of the prejudice created.

So far from the population having shown a decrease of 600, there was only 150 of a decline, 90 of which was in the statute labor class, chiefly boarders. The children of school age were increased by 210, an evidence that the assessor's returns must have failed in some part. It is the impression of citizens that a careful census at the present time will show an increase of 500, rather than a decrease, and it is the intention to have that census taken at an early date, when, no doubt, you will be willing to accord the city its just credit. I am forwarding you a statement made by the leading labor employers of Kingston, in which it is shown that the city is at the height of prosperity, enjoying a boom in fact. For instance, the Grand Trunk Railway and Kingston & Pembroke Railway both report the arrivals of families every day, and the former road is doing the best freight and passenger business it has yet enjoyed. The Electric Railway Company reports twenty percent increase in receipts, and an enlargement of staff. Many houses that were vacant a year ago are occupied now, and almost without one exception there is one uniform report of higher wages being paid and an increase of the work produced.

Your special correspondent declared that there was no work for laboring men, masons or plasterers. The contractors for the drill hall declare they cannot get enough men, and twelve of those now at work on the walls were brought from other places. The Dominion Cotton Mills Company has greatly enlarged its works, but was retarded because it could not get enough men to hurry on the building operations. In a short time it will place 150 more employees at work. The Canadian Engine and Locomotive Company and the Carnovsky Wood Working Company report an increase of fifty percent this year in output and in staff, and the former company has brought in all the men it could get from outside places. Kingston Foundry, R. H. Toye, W. J. Crothers and McKelvey & Birch report twenty-five percent increase in business and in workers. Kingston Hosiery Company has the largest staff and product this year yet attained. The Wormwith Company has doubled its production. The Rathbun Lumber Company has had the best season for many years. Six of the establishments mentioned have to carry on night work to keep up with the orders.

The Montreal Transportation Company could not get men enough here to man its shipyard or its fleet, and the Kingston Foundry has had to work short-handed at times. The Oberndorffer and McGowan cigar factories have had a large increase in manufacturing, the former having doubled its business in four years. The Kingston Milling Company has had to enlarge its premises to meet the trade, although the Frontenac Milling Company has this season started vigorously with an additional new mill. The malt house has increased its business slightly. The Davis Dry Dock Company has repaired eighty-two boats and built several more; the staff is larger than ever. Starr & Suteliffe, the largest retail dry goods establishment, reports a vast increase in business. The Gas & Electric Company gives a very fair indication by reporting twelve percent increase in consumers. The Rideau Navigation Company doubled its traffic to and from Kingston this year, is now building a new steamer, and may place a second order before spring. The Folger lines report the best business of any season, and the Lake Ontario Navigation Company, in spite of unprecedented opposition, has done exceedingly well. Queen's College had 432 students in 1892; had 633 in 1898; has increased attendance this fall. The Mining School has largest attendance yet; building overcrowded; extension necessary. Agricultural College had its most successful season yet, ending in April. The Royal Military College has the largest number of students for twelve years. The Kingston Mica Company has quadrupled mining and output, and opened a clearing and shipping house. The Kingston & Pembroke Railway is opening a branch to Caldwell's iron mines, which are to be opened at once. Mines all over the country are to be re-opened and worked, as far south as Storrington township. New development companies organizing vigorously.

It would be very difficult to find any concern in Kingston that is not in better condition than it was last year, and most of the industries are at the highest point of prosperity in their records. You will, therefore, admit that the heading of your telegram, 'Kingston in a bad plight,' was an unfortunate creation.

Yours truly,

EDW. J. B. PENSE.

President Board of Trade.

ANTICOSTI TROUBLES.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Anent the above, permit me to say that the Mission board of the Canada Methodist Church, whilst in session in the city of Quebec, appointed a special committee to deal with the whole question and to investigate charges made against M. Menier's administration, through the press. The fullest enquiry has been made by an eminent Toronto barrister, as convener of this committee, and a voluminous report rendered and unanimously adopted as a succinct history of the case since July 6, 1898, and as more than bearing out any statements made by the undersigned, in the columns of the 'Daily Witness.' In the present state of the case it is deemed prudent not to give the committees' report to the press, but to await events.

A strong committee has been appointed to take the complete management of the proceedings initiated in the interests of the settlers, and in the name of the Canada Methodist Church, and to give if thought necessary, an additional statement to the public and issue an appeal for funds. In the meantime an effort is being made to obtain a postponement of the case, which is set for hearing on Oct. 23, and with a view to a just and amicable settlement. Lest it should appear that there is any lack of harmony between this committee and the undersigned, as acting for the Evangelical Alliance of Quebec, the undersigned begs the privilege of standing aside from any active interference in the case, unless solicited to do so.

The undersigned will make no further appeal for aid to push the case, but will allow the above committee, unfettered, to carry out its own plans, in the name of the Canada Methodist Church.

Our friends interested in the case will be pleased to learn of this turn in the tide of affairs as auguring greater success.

In the meantime, permit me, in behalf of the 'settlers,' to thank those friends who responded to the 'Witness' appeal for aid to take up the defence at a critical moment.

Thanking you, sir, for the space given to the use of the 'Defence,' and for your fair and kindly editorial statements, I am, dear sir,

Respectfully yours,

EDWARD J. STOBO.

Secretary of the Evangelical Alliance, and treasurer of the legal defence fund in behalf of the Fox Bay settlers.

Quebec, Oct. 17, 1899.

PRONOUNCING FOREIGN NAMES.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.)

Sir,—I think you would be rendering a real service to your many readers and giving help to many a public speaker by answering as fully as you can the question herewith submitted. I feel that our language, being English, we should strive to pronounce the names of Frenchmen or other nationalities as nearly as we can in English. I often hear English speakers mention the names of French members of the House of Commons, pronouncing them in a sort of mongrel French, which a Frenchman would be pained to hear.

My own feeling is that English should be English and that German or French names should be sounded as nearly as may be in English. You would greatly oblige many of us by throwing what light you can on this question: State parliamentary rule and practice in the pronounciation of the names of Frenchmen or other nationalities, other than English. Should Sir Wilfrid Laurier's name be pronounced by English people in English or in French? How should the name Ouimet be pronounced by English people?

ENQUIRER.

St. Andrew's Manse, Tendale.

THE 'SCOTSMAN' WRECK.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—As regards the arrests of the 'Scotsman's' crew, it seems hard that the innocent should suffer for the misdeeds of the guilty. Had it not been for the kindness and honesty of one of the stewards, a Mr. Charles Brown, I should not have got possession of my watch and brooch, and had I the privilege of knowing the names of others, I could name many who did their duty faithfully and well. In fact, as far as I was able to observe, the majority of the stewards were quite what they ought to be. It is the world's way to believe all men guilty until proved innocent, instead of heeding the Bible's command to believe all men innocent until proved guilty.

IDA SMITH.

[For the 'Witness.'

INDIAN SUMMER.

The maple trees hold one last leaf,
And that one leaf is dead;
The years have brought us joy and grief,
And silver crowns your head.

A wreath of snow lies on the hills,
The dawn is white with rime;
The bright, brief day my memory fills
With songs of summer time.

I mind me not the days of gloom,
The tears, the litten mould;
Once more your rose cheeks blush and bloom,
An aureole of gold

Is where my kisses met your hair,
In those first passionate hours;
Your eyes two dewy violets fair,
Two tender, sapphire flow'rs.

We sought forget-me-nots in May,
The meadow-sweet in June,
And love has blossomed ev'ry day,
To keep our hearts in tune.

Dear love, the world was one with pain,
When autumn's glorious gold,
Was vexed by wind and stained with rain,
And you and I were old.

But, in the peace of these last hours,
A truce to loss and woe,
We mind the rhymes, we cull the flow'rs,
Of summers long ago.

W. E. HUNT.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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RICHES OF THE YUKON.

SOME EXPERIENCES OF COL. STEELE.

Colonel Steele, returned from the Yukon, speaks in the highest terms of the conditions and prospects of that attractive district.

Among the features to be especially noted are — the introduction of machinery, the completion of the telegraph line to Dawson City, and the general improvement of the latter city.

On the boat from Skaguay to Seattle there were one million dollars in gold, while one young man was in possession of one hundred and fifty pounds of gold dust, which is worth two hundred dollars a pound.

Dawson City, Col. Steele said, had been rebuilt after the fire, and the new buildings were of a more substantial character than those which had been destroyed. Moreover, the place had been drained upon the initiative of the city council, and the city was to-day as dry as Montreal. Then, too, several large stores had been put up, notably by the Alaska Exploration Company, the North American Transportation Company, and the Alaska Commercial Company, which were as good as many to be seen in Montreal. The only thing lacking in the way of food products were vegetables, which could only be obtained in a canned form. Prices had lowered very much lately, a better class of people were coming to the city, and, generally, it might be said that the Dawson City of to-day was vastly better than it was a few years ago. There was a fire department, four newspapers, and most of the features and institutions which go to make up a modern city. The people were orderly. Twelve of the Mounted Police did police duty, while the officers acted as magistrates.

Colonel Steele paid a high compliment to the manner in which Judge Dugas did his work, his decisions being received with the greatest satisfaction.

Colonel Steele had charge of the posts on the summit, during the rush of thirty thousand people into the country. After that he took charge of the police in the Yukon district, and last year established all its posts by causing quarters to be built thirty miles apart from Dawson to the coast, a distance of six hundred miles. The police ran the mail service last year—a purely voluntary undertaking. More than once the mail had been run out to Lake Bennett, five hundred and sixty miles from Dawson, in eight days. The service gave great satisfaction.

With regard to the output of gold, Colonel Steele remarked that in some of the creeks what was supposed to be bedrock, turned out not to be such, and claims which were at one time sold for five hundred dollars are now bringing ten thousand dollars. El Dorado and Bonanza had been the greatest producers in the history of mining; over three hundred thousand dollars having been taken out on some of the claims during the winter. Persevering men kept on at doubtful claims until they found the pay streak, when their reward was ample.

1834 1899

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BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLISH.

The Merchant Service Guild have been informed by the Board of Trade that the new international code of signals will shortly be issued, and that embodied therein will be a system of night signalling at sea, based upon the Morse principle.

The ceremony of unveiling the bronze statue erected on the Marine terrace, Margate, in memory of the lifeboatmen who lost their lives by the surfboat disaster on Dec. 2, 1897, will be performed by Mrs. J. T. Friend, wife of the high sheriff of Kent.

The secretary of the Marriage Law Reform Association telegraphs that the States of Alderney, Channel Islands, assembled in the Court of the chief judge on Monday, Oct. 2, unanimously passed the Deceased Wife's Sister bill. The measure now only awaits the Royal sanction.

Mr. Herbert Saxelby, solicitor, of Ironmonger lane, who was committed for trial from the London Mansion House on the charge of misappropriating trust funds, and who was arrested on a warrant at Rouen by Detective Inspector Cox, died in prison on Saturday morning, Sept. 30.

A report from Flitwick says that the Rev. F. Liscombe, vicar of Flitwick, Beds, has just succumbed to injuries received as the result of a cycling accident. It seems the rev. gentleman was returning from a visit to Silsoe when he collided with a horse. He was rendered insensible, and died some hours afterwards.

Mr. Walter Long, M.P., who has displeased a section of his Liverpool supporters, has been approached with a view to his becoming a candidate at the next election in the Conservative interest for South-East Essex, in succession to Major F. C. Rasch, who has given notice of his intention to resign the seat in favor of Mid-Essex.

Canon Bullock, the new rector of Spalding, elected out of 172 candidates—reduced to twenty-two and then to seven—succeeds the Rev. M. H. Marsden, who has held the living for ten years, his predecessors having been his uncle, grandfather, and great-grandfather. Canon Bullock is a High Churchman, and has been a successful missioner.

The new steamer, the 'Mabel Grace,' which is to be placed on the Folkestone-Boulogne service, is a fine steel paddle-wheel steamer of 1,315 tons gross, 330 feet long, 36 feet beam, 5,500 indicated horse-power, and a speed of twenty knots. The passenger accommodation is very extensive. The 'Mabel Grace' is licensed by the Board of Trade for 557 first-class and 243 second-class passengers.

The Spalding vicar who turned painter (Rev. G. W. Macdonald, M.A.) has received offers of paint and money towards the carrying out of the work of repairing the church and schools of St. John the Baptist, Hawthorn Bank. One offer, which the vicar accepted, was a hundredweight of paint. Another well-wisher in a different part of the country forwarded a quantity of varnish. Ten contributions in money have been received.

Is 1899 to be a record year as regards changes in rates of wages? It looks like it. Up to the end of June close upon a million workers had secured increases of wages, while only 2,200 had suffered decreases. In addition to the 1s. 8½d. won by the miners in 1898, they have been able over nearly all Britain to add to their weekly earnings another 1s. 1½d., making 2s. 10d. of a rise in eighteen months. No other class perhaps has been so fortunate.

Some time ago Mr. James Marston discovered a number of rare Roman relics in the fastnesses of Radnorshire Mountains, and as the result of a coroner's inquest they were declared to be treasure trove. Mr. Marston has now received from the Treasury a sum of about fifty-two pounds as 'commission.' This is much less than was expected, as the relics included a massive gold ring, set with onyx, estimated as being worth £200.

On the Gretton mail bag being opened at Kettering post-office the officials were astonished to discover a fine live owl, imprisoned in a perforated cardboard box, addressed to a naturalist at Northampton. The bird was at once released, placed in a large basket, and forwarded to its destination. Curiously enough, the bird appeared none the worse for its journey to Kettering in the sealed post-bag.

The express from Portsmouth to London, when passing through Epsom, dashed into two trucks which had by some means been left on the road. The trucks were smashed to pieces, and the express was brought to a standstill. Fortunately, it kept the rails, and none of the passengers were seriously hurt. The train was slowing down to coal, or there might have been serious results. The line was blocked for an hour.

The Motor Traction Company has started a line of six motor omnibuses, driven by oil, between Kennington Park and Victoria station. The route taken is via Kennington road, Westminster Bridge road, and Victoria street, and the fare is twopence for the whole distance. The speed will be about eight or ten miles an hour. Should the experiment prove a success, the company intend at once to place additional vehicles on that and other routes in London.

The comparative statement of pauperism which has been issued by the Local Government Board supplies figures for England and Wales over a period of forty-three years. In 1857, taking the month of July, there were in every one thousand inhabitants 42.2 paupers. For July of the present year there were only 21.2. It is no spasmodic improvement; down the whole long range of years this levelling-up of the masses and reduction of pauperism has been never-failing and regular.

The net cost of the London Fire Brigade to the ratepayers last year, according to the County Council's annual report, was £197,000. The brigade attended 3,585 fires, of which only 205 were classed 'serious.' The number of occasions on which life was lost was 85, and 98 persons perished. The fire brigade committee comment on the large number of false alarms given at the alarm posts by school children or maliciously-disposed persons.

A strange accident occurred at Lincoln on Saturday morning, Sept. 30, last. Several men were engaged blowing up trees on the new recreation ground with gunpowder, and, probably owing to a larger charge than necessary being exploded, a piece of the trunk of one of the trees was blown on to the roof of a house in Florence street, fully two hundred yards away. The wood crashed through the roof, and fell into a bedroom only a few feet from where two children lay sleeping.

The Catholic Cathedral at Westminster is approaching completion. It is in contemplation to open it for worship on Sept. 29, 1900—the golden jubilee of the Roman Catholic Hierarchy in England. The roofing has been begun, some of the minarets and domes are almost finished, and the tower has been carried to half the intended height. The nave will be the largest in England, with an area of 14,040 square feet, as compared with the 13,244 square feet of the nave of York Minster.

Various Leeds tradesmen and two firms of stock and share brokers have been duped to the extent of £12,000. It is stated that French Government and railway bonds and coupons were some time ago disposed of at Leeds, and that these were part of the proceeds of a burglary in the neighborhood of Paris. These bonds and coupons found their way first to London and then to Leeds. The swindlers, who are stated to be three respectably-dressed men, have disappeared, and the authorities investigating the matter are in communication with Paris.

There has just passed away, at Eriswell, near Bury St. Edmunds, the oldest inhabitant of the village, Mrs. Moss, in her ninety-seventh year. She had three children living, whose ages amounted to a hundred and ninety-four years—namely, Mrs. Horrex, of Lakenheath, aged seventy-one; Mr. S. Moss, Eriswell, sixty-six, and Mr. David Moss, of Leeds, aged fifty-seven years. Deceased was grandmother to twenty-seven, and great-grandmother to forty-one children, and as far as is known to the family great-great-grandmother to two, making a total of seventy-three individuals.

F. R. Goodwin, of Newcastle, a cyclist who holds some long-distance records, was summoned before the Bourne (Lincolnshire) magistrates for furiously riding a bicycle. The occasion was Goodwin's recent ride, when he covered 244 miles in twelve hours, beating previous records. He was paced by a motor, and the police said that the people of the neighborhood were frightened at the dangerous pace. The justices held that the road was not the place for racing, and fined the defendant five pounds and costs. Other prosecutions are pending in Lincolnshire against road-racing cyclists.

Cardinal Vaughan, replying to a deputation of trades unionists in London on the subject of old age pensions, said he felt most strongly that proper and adequate provision must be made for the aged poor. It was impossible for the average wage earner to save money, and although workmen should be encouraged to practice thrift, no scheme could be satisfactory in which the men themselves had to contribute to the fund. He would not discriminate too closely between the deserving and undeserving poor. He would propose a pension of ten shillings a week to necessitous persons at sixty-five. It should be easy to obtain the necessary funds for such a scheme.

A parson who occasionally preaches in South London arrived to take the place of the vicar, who had been called away on account of some family bereavement, and found an old and rather asthmatic lady struggling up the steps which led to the front door. He courteously gave her his arm to assist her, and when they reached the top the dame asked him if he knew who was going to preach. 'Mr. So-an-so,' replied the parson, giving his own name. 'Oh, dear me,' exclaimed the old lady, 'help me down again, if you please! I'd rather listen to the groaning and creaking of a windmill than sit under him,' and she prepared to descend. The parson gently assisted her downstairs, and sighfully remarked, as he bade her good-by, 'I wouldn't go in either if I weren't the preacher.'

A shocking accident recently happened on the beach to the north of Whitehaven. The Lonsdale Iron and Smelting Company tip the slag from their furnaces on to the sea beach, and for some considerable time it has been the custom for a number of boys and youths to congregate at the foot of the slag heap to pick out all the iron they could get and sell it. On Tuesday night, three youths, named Doran, Yates, and another, whose name could not be ascertained, were so engaged at the slag heap, when a large quantity of the slag came down upon them, completely burying two of them and seriously injuring Doran.

On Tuesday night, Oct. 3, at the Exeter Hall, a farewell meeting was given to some hundred and fifty missionaries—ladies and gentlemen—who are leaving this country to go to all parts of the world to preach the gospel. Some of these people are returning to paths they have trod before, while over eighty are going out for the first time, after an experience of missionary teaching gained under the auspices of the Church Missionary Society in London. Among the ladies are six who will join their husbands, and ten who go out to get married to clergymen who have started on their work some years ago. The majority of the missionaries were personally known to the people who crowded the hall, and as they answered the roll call they were greeted with sympathetic and encouraging cheers.

SCOTCH.

The farm of Queenameikle, in the parish of Rendall, Orkney, extending to 302 acres, of which 105 acres are arable and the rest pasture, was sold by public roup in Stromness, and realized £1,545. The purchaser was Mr. James Rendall, the present tenant.

The Stornoway Burgh Commissioners have received a communication from the Foreign Office to the effect that Her Majesty's Ambassador at St. Petersburg has been informed by the Russian Government that arrangements have been made with the harbor authorities at St. Petersburg for the erection of buildings on the wharves at that port, with a view to the better protection of herring cargoes.

The members of the Aberdeen Ecclesiological Society have presented a petition to the provost, magistrates, and council of the city, pointing out that Drum's Aisle, under the great tower of St. Nicholas Church, is the most suitable place in which to deposit for preservation the old colors of the Gordon Highlanders, lately presented to the city.

The Public Health Committee of Aberdeen County Council considered applications from Cults, Culter, Cuminestown, Waterton, and Dyce to have special lighting districts formed for the lighting of those villages. The committee agreed to recommend the County Council to approve of the formation of those lighting districts, and expressed satisfaction that so many Aberdeenshire villages should be moving in this direction.

Mr. John Reid, farmer, Barnes and Penchrise, fell off his horse in the Tower Hote courtyard, Hawick, on Sunday, Oct. 8, and sustained concussion of the brain, from which he died shortly after twelve on the following Monday morning. Deceased was a prominent member of the West Teviotdale Agricultural Society, and gained prizes for hunting horses at the annual shows. Mr. Reid, who was unmarried, was about thirty-five years of age.

The following gentlemen have been appointed deputy lieutenants of Aberdeenshire on the nomination of Lord Aberdeen:—Sir Wm. Cunliffe Brooks, of Glen Tana; Sir Reginald Cathcart, Cluny Castle; Sheriff Crawford, Colonel Sir John Farquharson, of Corrachree; Major Gordon, of Garthdee, Chief Constable of Aberdeenshire; Lieutenant-Colonel F. N. Innes, of Learney; Mr. W. E. Nicol, of Ballogie, and Mr. Stuart, of Dens and Crichie.

At the close of the service in Arbirlot Parish Church the other Sunday forenoon, the minister, the Rev. W. Scotland, intimated that the kirk-session had resolved to abolish the autumn fast day. Fast days, he said, had practically ceased to exist throughout the country, and only lingered in a few parishes. He was not personally satisfied of the wisdom of the Church as a whole in the action which had been taken in regard to fast days, but unquestionably when the movemert for the abolition of the fast day was once begun, it was bound to spread, and he could only say for himself that he regarded with great regret the passing away of this old landmark in the life of the Church.

In view of the order issued by the Secretary for Scotland to have Her Majesty's General Prison, Perth, turned into a home for the detention of inebriates, it is understood that the alterations proposed to transform the prison into such an establishment include the reconstruction of the lunacy department, while accommodation for the medical officers will be found in the old Deputy Governor's house. Accommodation will by this means be found to the south in the airing ground for the new inebriate department.

By his will the Rev. Dr. Young, Monifieth, has bequeathed £1,000 to the Aged and Infirm Ministers' Fund of the Church of Scotland, £1,000 to Dundee Royal Infirmary, and £1,000 to the Victoria Hospital for Incurables, Dundee. His trustees are directed to invest £500 for the maintenance of the Gerrard Sunday-school Hall, Monifieth. £50 is bequeathed to Monifieth kirk-session for distribution amongst the deserving and necessitous poor of the parish, and the residue is to be devoted to the establishment of a Cottage Hospital for Monifieth.

Special services were held in the St. James's Place United Presbyterian Church, Edinburgh, on Sunday, Oct. 8 last, in connection with the opening of the new mission premises and church halls. A collection was taken at both diets of worship to wipe off the balance of £800 of the cost of the new buildings erected by the congregation in St James Place, at the top of Little King street, at a cost of nearly £6,000. The collection for the forenoon and afternoon services amounted in all to £866 8s. 9d. Special opening services were also held in the new halls in the evening, conducted by the minister, Mr. Dunbar, the collection amounting to £13 15s. 6d.

On Monday afternoon, Oct. 9, in the family burying ground in Penicuik Churchyard, the interment took place of Col. James Brown McDougall, formerly of the South Lancashire Regiment. Deceased was the youngest son of the late Mr. Thomas McDougall, paper manufacturer, Esk Mills, and brother of Mr. Thomas McDougall, Dalhousie Castle, who died in March last year. He early chose the army as his profession and attached himself to the 40th Regiment, in which, in December 1886, he was appointed Lieut.-Colonel of the 1st Battalion, otherwise the South Lancashire Regiment. A few years later he received the command of the 28th Regimental District at Bristol, and for the past few years had lived in retirement in London.

Mr. Jas. Brown, New Pitsligo, a former member of the Gordon Highlanders, and one of the Dargai men, was recently presented in the office of the Aberdeen Marine Board with the Board of Trade's bronze medal for gallantry in saving the lives of the crew of the herring fishing-boat 'Diadem,' of Banff, which was wrecked in Fraserburgh Bay on Aug. 16. None of the crew (seven in number) could swim, and Brown, with a rope attached to his waist, swimming through the heavy sea to the boat, succeeded in establishing communication with the shore, where was gathered a large crowd of people. Unfortunately the line broke, and thus a second time the intrepid fellow had to undertake a trying and dangerous task.

The death is announced of Mr. Robert Laidlaw Stuart, W.S., procurator-fiscal of Mid-Lothian, in the sixty-seventh year of his age. Mr. Stuart succumbed to an internal complaint. A native of Edinburgh, the deceased gentleman was the youngest son of the late Alexander Stuart, who for about half a century was circuit clerk to the justiciary. He was educated at Edinburgh Academy and at the university, and was admitted to the Society of Writers to the Signet in 1856. He succeeded his father in the circuit-clerkship to the justiciary, and continued in the office till his appointment as procurator-fiscal for Mid-Lothian in succession to Mr. Maurice Lothian in 1869. In the old-established firm of Stuart & Stuart, W.S., he was the senior partner.

The funeral took place at Ecclesmachan on Tuesday, Oct. 3, of the Rev. George Douglas Shepherd, M.A., lately assistant to the Very Rev. Dr. Pagan, of Bothwell. He was one of the most distinguished graduates of the University of Edinburgh. He was medallist in several of the arts classes, and took his M.A. with first-class honors in English. A son of the manse, he chose the Church for his profession, and was the most prominent student of his time in the Divinity Hall; and last April, immediately on being licensed, he became personal assistant to the moderator of the General Assembly. The respect in which he was held by his fellow-students was amply testified by the many posts to which they elected him, among others, the presidentships of the Theological, Missionary and Dialect Societies. The solidity of his attainments, his indefatigable zeal in any cause he took in hand, and the sincerity and strength of his character all seemed to predict for him a brilliant career in the Church, but he has been cut off at the early age of twenty-six.

One day recently there was a great gathering of the clans towards the west end of Mealowmill. Mr. Thomas Naper was the moving spirit in the matter. The select company of Jacobites adjourned to the identical field which beheld the encounter between Prince Charlie and Johnnie Cope, and taking up position beneath the frail, but famous 'Old Thorn Tree,' discussed matters freely. At this meeting it was proposed, seconded, and unanimously agreed to, that a monument be erected near that spot in memory of Prince Charles. That already erected in memory of Colonel Gardner is on the south side of the North British Railway line, the one to the memory of the Prince will be on the north side of the line, and if possible, in such a position that it may be beheld from the windows of the passing trains, as well as that of Gardner. It was also carried unanimously that a Jacobite Association be established in this, the western district of the County of Haddington, said district to include Gladsmuir, Tranent and Prestonpans, and arrangements were forthwith made to see these matters set agoing. Whether Gladsmuir and Tranent have yet been taken up has not come to light; but Prestonpans is going strong for the clans, in a very brief space no less than a quarter of a hundred had given in their names.

IRISH.

At Drogheda, a young gentleman named Hosford, a clerk in the Munster and Leinster Bank, in that town, fell dead while participating in a paper-chase on the Piltown road.

Great dissatisfaction has been caused in Galway by the refusal of the local government board to sanction the appointment of the nuns to the charge of Galway General Hospital, Prospect Hill.

The Rev. J. D. E. Newcombe, B.D., incumbent of Edenderry, has just been presented by his parishioners with an address and purse of sovereigns as a mark of their high esteem and appreciation of his work in the parish.

John Morris, aged forty, of Captain's lane, Crumlin, got suddenly ill on the top of a tram as it was proceding along Mount street, in Dublin. He was removed to Baggot Street Hospital, where Dr. Ball pronounced life extinct.

On Sunday evening, Oct. 8, the remains of Mrs. Margaret Kilpatrick, who had reached the patriarchal age of 101 years, were interred in the Brigh Presbyterian churchyard. The deceased, who during her long life was in the possession of excellent health, could relate with clearness events which occurred almost a century ago.

A melancholy and fatal gun accident recently occurred at Dervan, county Tyrone. A farmer named McFarlane was using a double-barrelled muzzle-loading gun, and it is surmised that having discharged one barrel he proceeded to load again and the other went off, lodging the contents in the man's body, causing instant death.

The Rev. J. McAdams, having resigned the parish in Tamlaghtard, to accept the position of Diocesan Secretary for the Diocese of Derry, has been presented by his parishioners with a testimonial (which took the form of a cheque), in recognition of his earnest and faithful ministrations for many years. The presentation was made by the churchwardens, Sir Frederick Heygate and Mr. J. McLaughlin.

At Limerick Quarter Sessions, Judge Adams expressed a hope that the public might turn their attention to obtaining an extension of the County Court jurisdiction, so that actions might be cheaply brought there instead of obliging litigants to incur heavy costs in the superior courts. His Honor mentioned a case which had been tried in the superior courts at a cost of £200 to one of the parties, in which, if it could be tried in the County Court, the cost to both might not be two hundred shillings.

The death is announced of the Very Rev. Father Alphonsus O'Neill. He was born in Stewartstown, county Tyrone, on Oct. 11, 1830. He became a Passionist on July 12, 1852, and was ordained in Italy, by a Passionist Bishop, in 1856. He filled every office of trust and dignity in the order, from vice-master of Novices, to that of provincial, with care and diligence. His missionary work extended all over the Three Kingdoms, and Australia was the scene of his labors for six years. The people of Dublin will not forget his stay amongst them as rector of Mount Argus, from 1866 to 1869.

Detachments of the Bedfordshire Regiment, of the South Wales Borderers, Dublin Fusiliers, and some military police, numbering altogether a hundred and thirty men, left the North Wall, Dublin, on Oct. 13, last, for Holyhead, on the way to South Africa. A military band escorted the men through the street to the North Wall, and large crowds assembled at different points along the route cheered. The relatives and friends of the men gathered at the North Wall, and there were some affecting scenes. As the boat left the quay loud cheers were raised by the crowd.

Captain O'Toole, the ex-Mayor of Wexford, is a very plain-spoken man: In paying a compliment to the memory of Parnell at the demonstration in Dublin on Sunday, Oct. 8, last, he said he went there to honor the memory of Parnell, who had done more for Ireland than all the saints in the calendar. He had travelled Europe, Asia, and America, and everywhere he found Irishmen described as the dirty Irish, but Parnell came and raised up the name of their people. He (Captain O'Toole) did not care for Archbishop Walsh, nor Dr. Croke, or for the Pope himself. The speaker was not allowed to proceed further, the crowd bitterly resenting the tone of the speaker's remarks, and after an ineffectual attempt to make himself heard, he retired.

Through the enterprise of Mr. Robertson, the well-known fish buyer of Kinsale, an entirely new fishery was started at Howth in September and part of October this season. The American demand for Irish salted mackerel having grown beyond the supply of the south and west of Ireland, Mr. Robertson engaged and brought to Howth a fleet of six Cornish luggers from St. Ives—paying each of them a bounty of £10 for six weeks' fishing, and 7s. 6d. per hundred for all mackerel landed. The result of this experiment has proved sufficiently successful to ensure its continuance next year, as the total capture for twenty nights' fishing was 61,000, the weather during the remainder of the term being unfit for fishing. A 'thousand' of mackerel consists of 1,260 fish, the quality caught off Howth being very fair. The process of curing is expensive and affords a great deal of employment.

The death of Mr. John Henry Nunn, M.A., took place on Sunday night, Oct. 8, at his residence in Wellington Place, Clyde road, Dublin. He had been ill for some time, but the end came suddenly. Mr. Nunn, who was greatly esteemed, was one of the oldest of Irish solicitors, being called in Hilary in 1837. He held the highest position in his profession, and for many years was solicitor to the Board of Trinity College. He was valued for his integrity and steadfastness in his principles, and his spirit and intelligence as to all public affairs were remarkable. As a zealous Churchman and member of the synods he spoke frequently, and with much practical force, and exerted an influence amongst those assembled. His position was always with the party of Evangelical Churchmen, by whom he was much regarded, and his counsel always sought. Mr. Nunn's personality was familiar to his fellow-citizens, and his courteous bearing and genial humor were valued by men of different creeds. He was full of energy, and very lately seemed still, though of a great age, as clear mentally and vigorous as ever. Mr. Nunn had attained the great age of eighty-seven and up almost to the last was bright and earnest, and, when met abroad, quick to enter into conversation upon any occurrence of the day. This sustained vitality was a wonder to many of his friends.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A Veteran's Trials.

ATTACKED WITH KIDNEY TROUBLE IN AN AGGRAVATED FORM.

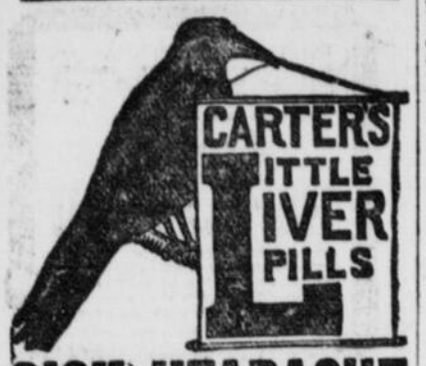
His Digestion Became Impaired and His Case Was Looked Upon as Hopeless—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored Him When Other Medicines Failed.

(From the 'Telegraph,' Welland, Ont.)

Among the residents of Port Robinson there are few better known that Mr. Samuel Richards, who has resided in that vicinity for some twenty-seven years. Mr. Richards came to Canada from Illinois, and is one of the veterans of the American civil war, having been a member of the 7th Illinois regiment. Mr. Richards is also one of the vast army who bear willing and cheerful testimony to the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. To a reporter who recently interviewed him he said: 'I very gladly testify to the great merit of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. A few years ago I fell a victim to one of the worst forms of kidney trouble. I was tortured with terrible pains across the back. I could neither sit up nor lie down with any degree of ease. I consulted a doctor, and he gave me medicine which I took from time to time, but instead of helping me I was growing worse. My digestion became impaired, and I suffered from additional pains in the stomach. I would feel cold along the spine and in the region of the kidneys; sparks would apparently float before my eyes, and I would have frequent headaches. I then began using a medicine advertised to cure kidney trouble, but to no avail: it left me poorer in pocket, while I grew worse in health. I fell away in flesh until my neighbors scarcely knew me. In my day I have undergone many hardships and a great deal of pain, having been through the American war; but in all this I never experienced the dread that I now have when I recall this sickness; not even the hour when I was captured and dragged within two miles of Libby prison. My sufferings were intensified by the stomach trouble. I could not eat, and was bent almost double from pain, in fact, I deemed myself a wreck. One day R. A. Abbey, general merchant, advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as he highly recommended them I purchased three boxes, and before they were used I could feel improvement. I kept on taking them until I used twelve boxes, and am now so well and strong that I can do two days' work in one, and weigh 226 pounds. My cure was a surprise to every one in the community, as all thought my case hopeless. I feel so gratified that I consider this testimony compensates only poorly for what this medicine has done for me, and I believe I would have been dead if I had not taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.'

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, who for the sake of the extra profit to himself may say is 'just as good.' Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



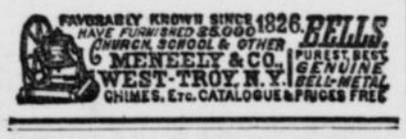
SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.





NOTES ON THE FASHIONS.

NEW STREET SILKS.

Some weeks ago it was made very evident that more silk would be worn in the autumn season, and consequently into the winter, that ever before, and it was also suggested that the application of cloth in stitched straps and bindings on the silk would be another noticeable feature. The wished-for has come true, and in the black goods departments of some of the most fashionable shops they are selling the new street silk, soft as faille francais, but with a surface like peau de soie, and its name is travellers' joy, for it is guaranteed never to wear out. Not only will it be used for walking and shopping and railway dresses, and elegantly set off by stitched broadcloth and melton bands, but it can be justly utilized for ceremonious occasions and embellished with the heaviest silk fringe.

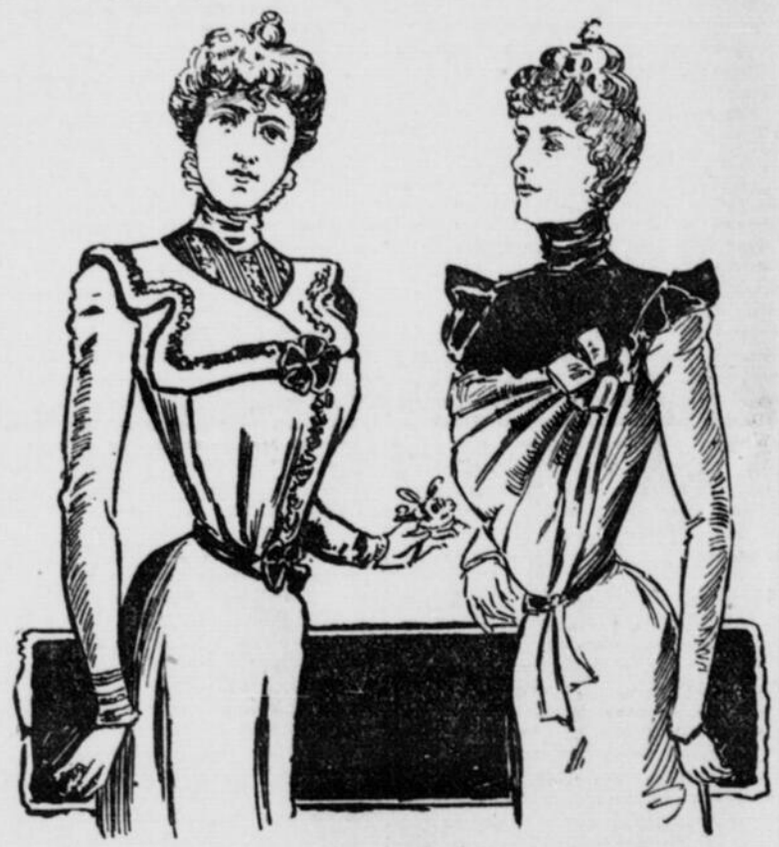
A TAILOR GOWN.

A very beautiful tailor gown, with seamless skirt and seamless coat, was carried out by a fashionable Viennese tailor in a new cloth with crepe-like surface (French) in the new purple shade. The skirt was decorated round the lower edge and up the front opening with deep scallops of white cloth, stitched to the purple cloth with close rows of white silk. The seamless coat, of fair length, had the open fronts rounded off and filled in with loose fronts of closely-stitched white cloth, fastening with paste buttons



COSTUME SHOWING THE NEW FLOUNCE OR FRINGE TRIMMING.

and white brandenburgs. The white fronts were cut with revers, which were faced with tailless ermine, and the same lovely pure white fur faced the stitched storm-collar of white cloth. Tailless ermine is a costly fur; but the effect for people of moderate means would have been just as good if facings of the stitched white cloth had been used. Closely-stitched cloth trimmings seem to be a feature of autumn styles everywhere; they are certainly very smart.



TWO PRETTY DESIGNS FOR WINTER WAISTS.

NEW STYLE FOR PLAID.

The illustration shows a two-piece eel skirt, which is a good model for the new autumn plaids. The pattern (half the skirt) is laid on the width of the fabric, its front and back lines well on the bias, the sides on the straight of the material. The skirt is seamed back and front. It closes at the back with hooks and eyes. Line with satin, cut on the skirt pattern, but seamed apart. Finish the edge with a false hem of plaid. Pinafore bodice of plaid, to be worn over any silk, flannel or velveteen skirt. It buttons at the back. The fitted and boned lining consists of two backs, a front (fitted with four boned darts), and two side-pieces on each side. Front and backs are cut with shoulder straps (seamed on the shoulders). The edges of armholes and bodice-top can be stitched or trimmed with braid. Quantity of 48-inch plaid required, four and three-quarter yards.



NEW STYLE FOR PLAID.

TRIMMING OF LACE APPLIQUE.

A great deal of lace applique is to be seen on the new evening gowns of peau de soie and satin. They seem to have put bead and sequin trimmings entirely in the shade. This is an opportunity for the many ladies who store laces of which the delicate groundwork has been torn and disfigured. The raised patterns come in admirably for this applique work, which means great labor for dressmakers, and accounts for the steady rise in the price of handsome gowns.

ABOUT UNDERSKIRTS.

The change in petticoats is noticeable. They are tighter than ever as to the upper part, which no longer reaches the waist. The fitted upper edge is arranged into a double bias band, through which a runner is passed to gather up any straying fulness which may display itself. This band is kept well down at the corset's edge by the assistance of patent clips. Below the knees—there the glories begin. A mass of lace and tucks and ruches flows outwards, supported on a shaped flounce of the petticoat material. The trimming is much the same as displayed during the past summer.

GARTERS AND SUSPENDERS.

Nobody wears garters now, because it has been discovered that not only is the stocking kept more neat and unwrinkled on the leg by a suspender, but that the shape of the leg is improved, not merely in seeming, but in reality. Of course we all know that wrinkled hose will make the daintiest leg look clumsy; but garters—a tight ligature—really coarsen and thicken the leg, especially if worn beneath the knee. So we all declare for suspenders now. Quite the best suspender is the 'Velvet Grip' stocking suspender, made by the Kleinert Rubber Company, of dress-preserver fame. It cushioned with indiarubber, has the dual merits that the stockings cannot slip, and at the same time there is not the slightest danger of tearing them. The Velvet Grip Suspenders can be affixed in a minute to any corset. All drapers and outfitters, fortunately, keep them.

PUTTING AWAY SUMMER DRESSES.

A word of advice to girls whose limited allowance makes it obligatory that dresses should last as long as possible. No summer costume should be put aside without all its folds and gathers being unpicked. It should then be shaken out, and hung up in a large bag made of coarse calico. Some ideal bags for this purpose were recently made by a lady. Each bag was long enough to hold a skirt without crushing it, and down the full length of each side ran a pocket about twelve inches in width. These pockets were filled with loose lavender, which gave the gown within a delightful freshness.

TO CLEAN CHAMOIS GLOVES.

Make a strong suds with white castile soap, or any other kind of good white soap, and to two quarts of suds add one teaspoonful of borax dissolved in half a pint of hot water. When the suds are cold, put the gloves on the hands and wash them slowly and gently, as if washing the hands. Rinse in the same manner in clear water; then draw off gently and hang in a shady place to dry, drawing them into shape when they are almost dry. When perfectly dry rub them between the hands to soften them.—October 'Ladies' Home Journal.'

CORRECTING NEWSPAPER PROOFS

(From 'Cassell's Magazine.')

When the manuscripts are set up in type a proof is pulled by a handpress and dispatched for corrections—sometimes to the editor or sub-editor, sometimes to the leader writers, and always to the proof correctors, who sit in narrow cells, like bathing machines, and look out for mistakes in the columns submitted to them. No easy task is the correcting of errors in print. There are so many blunders possible—blunders literary and grammatical, blunders telegraphic and of translation, blunders literal and of lifting, of which more hereafter. We have all seen many in the press, but their scarcity is far stranger than their numbers. Some of them are humorous enough, and, though the editor may tear his hair at sight of them, the public laughingly forgive.

Take, for example, the paper which described a celebrated general as a 'battle-scared' instead of a 'battle-scarred' veteran, and subsequently apologized to the 'bottle-scarred' warrior for the first misprint; or the even more painful mistake made in the announcement of a death, which concluded, 'Fiends are requested to accept this, the only intimation'—the falling out of one letter having led to an appalling result. Sometimes when the type is pulled about to correct an error the lines become transposed in such a manner that the last state is worse than the first. Notice, for instance, a case where two paragraphs became intermingled, with this result: 'A large cast-iron wheel, revolving nine hundred times a minute, exploded in the city, after a long and painful illness. Deceased was a prominent member of the local temperance association.'

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.]

SAN JOSE SCALE REPORT.

The report of the commissioners on the San Jose scale has just been published. First of all they are of the opinion that the damage done has been overestimated. Still, they think there is some work yet to be done. The infection is greatest in one corner of Niagara Township, near Niagara-on-the-Lake, and in the Township of Harwick, Kent County, in the neighborhood of Gould's Post-office. There is limited infection at Kingsville, and smaller areas at St. Catharines, Winona, Burlington and near Chatham. In ninety-one other cases, trees planted within the last two years were found infested. These were all destroyed, and this year's inspection failed to find a scale in any but thirteen out of the ninety-one places. The scale was found in five nurseries, but the infested stock was destroyed. While the worst areas of infestation were not large, they were in good fruit districts, and the inspector estimates it will be necessary to destroy 156,200 trees to be reasonably sure of exterminating the scale. The official entomologist thinks the scale can be exterminated, but the commissioners do not agree with him. The commissioners make the following suggestions:—

That the utmost care be taken to prevent the scale from spreading.

That valuable trees be not destroyed when it may seem possible to save them without serious risk of infesting neighboring orchards.

That the owners of orchards, especially those who are directly interested by infestation or exposure, be enlisted as far as possible by and with the official workers in the effort to exterminate the scale.

That a brief circular of instruction in regard to the most important facts in the life-history of scale insects, and of the San José scale in particular, and the approved methods of treatment be prepared at once and sent to every orchardist in the infested areas.

That every owner of an orchard in the province be encouraged to make a careful inspection of his orchard next winter with a view to discovering whether or not there is any San José scale in it.

A correspondent of the 'Country Gentleman' informs that journal that milk is to be advanced at Chicago from 85 cents a can of eight gallons to $1.10 on Nov. 1, and the retail price will be advanced from seven to eight cents a quart. Shortage of pasture and the selling of milch cows for beef are the causes assigned for these advances in prices.

Alaska Wheat.—A letter from Duluth, Oct. 10, runs as below:—Evidence that the term 'frozen North' is not applicable to the Yukon country was brought down from Canada a day or two ago. There was a large sheaf of grain, besides threshed kernels of wheat, oats and barley in the list of evidence. It all came from near Dawson City and was grown this year. The wheat was sown late in May on ground thawed a few inches deep, and it was harvested from seventy-five to eighty days later, thoroughly ripe. That is from ten to twenty days quicker than the best average performances of the famous Red River Valley. In the samples were white Fife, red Fife, and Scotch wheat that would pass the best grades here. The oats are fully as good as anything raised in the north-western States or in Manitoba, and the barley is six-rowed, of the highest quality.

Cutting off Beet Tops.—Secretary Wilson tells a story to the Chicago 'Record' which illustrates the uses of adversity. A farmer out west planted a lot of ground with sugar beets. They grew beautifully and sent out a glorious foliage of dark red leaves, with deep red veins in them, which he admired very much. A tornado came and cut them off close to the ground. The poor farmer was discouraged. He decided that he would give up farming and go back east. Before he had finished packing, however, he noticed new, healthy shoots coming from all the beets, and told his wife he guessed they better wait awhile and see what happened. In a few weeks the foliage was as fresh and strong as before; so he hoed out the weeds, with confidence of getting a good crop. When he dug up those beets and took them to the sugar factory that fall, they were found to contain more saccharine than any others that were offered, and on investigation at the experiment station it was decided that their superiority was due to the storm.

Is this incident to be taken as proof that cutting off the tops of sugar beets tends to increase the percentage of the saccharine secretion? It certainly looks that way, but needs confirmation.

THE NEW ENGLAND 'HOMESTEAD' ON THE APPLE CROP.

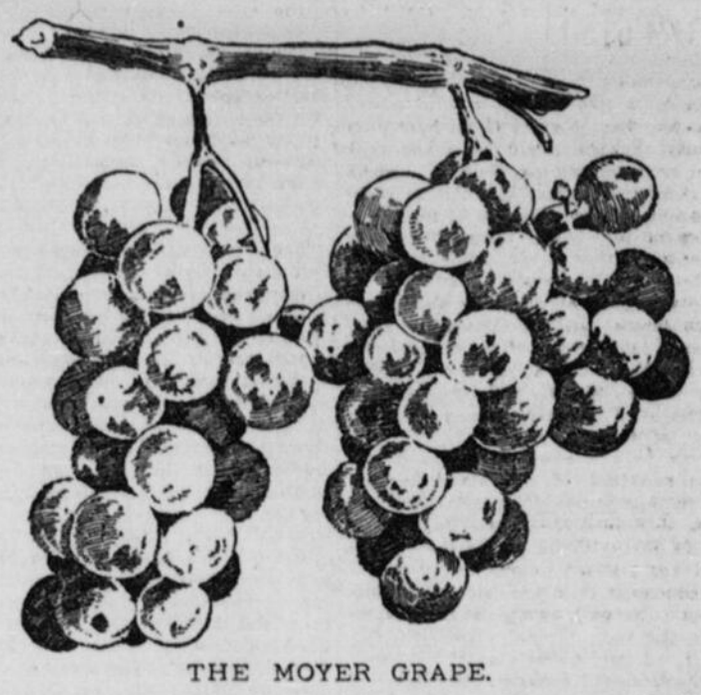
October sunshine is bringing to rapid maturity the apple crop, which is bound to be a very irregular one. Advices coming daily to the 'Homestead' point to this condition of things and dealers are very much at sea and buying conservatively. Here in New England the yield as a whole will prove only fair, but quality generally good. New York will have a liberal surplus, taking the state at large, although nowhere here in the eastern states will the crop approach the remarkable yield of '96. Our advices from the west point to considerable deterioration in prospect during the past month. Apples have dropped badly in a good many localities, and the proportion of merchantable fruit for winter markets will be much less than earlier anticipated. Apple growers in the west do not take as much care of their trees as here in N. E., as a result much of the fruit is faulty, leaving a relatively smaller proportion suitable for cold storage purposes than would appear at first glance.

Some good prices are being paid, occasionally as high as $2.25 to $2.50 per barrel in the country, although these figures are exceptional. A good many buyers are paying $1 to $1.25, furnishing the barrels. In considering the future of values it must be remembered that Ontario has more apples than a year ago and Nova Scotia has a good crop. Both these important sections look exclusively to England for an outlet, and the surplus of the province will do much toward supplying the English markets. Yet if the apple crop of the west is as unsatisfactory as some of our reports indicate, there may still be a good foreign outlet for liberal quantities of York state and N. E. fruit. The best prospect here at home seems to be in Connecticut, where well cared for orchards are yielding handsomely. In Massachusetts the yield is irregular, with a deficiency of red apples, while in northern N. E. the crop is nearly everywhere behind last year, and total much smaller than the phenomenal yield of '96.

'Vick's Magazine' is authority for the statement that caustic potash dissolved in water at the rate of one pound to four gallons, and the liquid sprayed on the trees, has proved to be a remedy for black knot on plum trees.

BRITISH PREJUDICE AGAINST CANADIAN GRAPES.

This is 'absurdly strong,' says the 'Canadian Horticulturist,' but what wonder is it when such a grape as the Concord is sent as a sample of what this country can do in the way of producing this fruit? Compared with English hot-house grapes it is not strange a grape like the Concord excites prejudice. At the fruit building of the Toronto Industrial two educated Scotchmen were looking at the grapes and on being asked their opinion about sending over our grapes to the Old Country, 'Oh,' they said, 'they are a bad flavor.' On being handed a bunch of Rogers No. 9 and asked to taste them: 'Why,' they said, 'these are fine!' Prejudice would soon be overcome if instead of Concords, Rogers's best grapes were exported. The Ontario Fruit Experiment Station Board was authorized by the Hon. John Dryden to make an experimental shipment of Rogers's grapes to Manchester, and they were to be forwarded about the end of September. This is a kind that is sure to win favor and overcome the present prejudice. Our grapes are going a begging for a market, so low are the prices. It is only necessary to send some of the choicest varieties to create a widespread demand for them in the Old Country. LINDENBANK.



THE MOYER GRAPE.

THE MOYER GRAPE.

In December, 1888, we gave our readers a colored plate and a description of a new red grape, called the Moyer after the introducer, Mr. Allen Moyer, of Jordan. This gentleman had purchased the right of propagation from Mr. W. N. Read of Port Dalhousie, who had originated the grapes about ten years previous by crossing the Delaware with Miller's Burgundy. Mr. Moyer brought us a basket of his grapes which impressed us most favorably as to quality and earliness. Now after ten years or more of general experience with this grape we are able to confirm most of the statements there made concerning it, and being of Canadian origin we are all the more glad that it has made so good a record, and that it holds so good a place in the estimation of the public.

We do not commend it for the commercial vineyard because the vine does not seem sufficiently productive to give large crops to the acre, but no one who is planting a collection for his own table should omit the Moyer, for, unless we except Campbell's Early, a variety this year bearing for the first time with us, we know of no grape of its season to compete with it in flavor. It is not the equal of its parent the Delaware, in this respect but it comes only a few points behind that excellent variety. One quality of the vine is its freedom from mildew, a disease which so often ruins our finest Roger grapes.

The bunches of the Moyer are about the same in size as those of the Delaware, usually shouldered, and sometimes double shouldered; it is fairly compact, though much looser than Delaware.

The berry is very irregular in size, varying from half an inch to three-quarters in diameter, which is not a good point. The color is amber, or where ripe, a dark wine color; pulp is tender and juicy and the flavor sweet, rich and excellent.

One great point which gives the Moyer a chance for propagation is its early season. A vine in our experimental plot ripened its fruit this season about Aug. 20, along with the miserable Champion, which has done more harm to the grape industry than a dozen fine varieties can help it forward.

We notice several other varieties coloring just after Moyer, viz., Janesville, Marion, Early Victor, Pearl, and Ohio.—'Canadian Horticulturist.'

FARM GLEANINGS.

As a rule two-year-old fruit trees are the most satisfactory and desirable for ordinary planting. However, with good care trees one year old give good results and when once started gain rapidly on older trees planted at the same time.

Among small fruits, the currant, gooseberry, grape, red raspberry and blackberry are better planted in the autumn. All except the grape start root growth at a low temperature very early in the spring, hence the advantage of fall planting. They usually make one-third to one-half more growth the first season when planted in autumn.

The selection of seeds from plants which have adapted themselves to the conditions in which they are to grow, will give a crop which becomes superior and better able to adapt itself fully to the condition of that place, the longer the selection is continued from year to year. A selection of seeds from heavy-yielding crops year after year in the same locality, will yield larger crops than by any other method or practice known in the handling of seeds.

Some indications showing drainage necessary are: A lengthened period of wetness after rain. A glazed look on the furrow when ploughing. Yellowness or paleness of the straw. A mossy appearance of the surface of the soil. The presence of plants that flourish in dampness. Water standing in a hole two or three feet deep. Heaving of fall wheat, clover or posts.

While the crop of apples in Nova Scotia cannot be considered as a full crop, yet it is estimated by those best qualified to judge, that it will exceed by several thousand barrels that of 1898, which was about four hundred thousand barrels. The bulk of the Gravensteins have already been forwarded, and returns have been received for some of the first shipments. These have netted growers from $1.90 to $2.75 per barrel, which is a considerably higher price than was realized by those growers who sold at home.

The United States Farmers' National Congress, recently held in Boston, Mass., was addressed by Prof. C. C. James, Deputy Minister of Agriculture for Ontario, who spoke on the 'Teaching of the elements of agriculture in the common school,' which he regarded as imperative. The paper was so highly appreciated that the Congress, for the first time, paid the speaker the distinction of passing him a rising vote of thanks. Prof. James W. Robertson, Canada's Agricultural Commissioner, captivated the audience by his address on the Canadian Department of Agriculture, winning enthusiastic applause, a hearty vote of thanks, and election to honorary membership.

No matter how impervious the soil through which the well is dug, it will, in time, become polluted if located near the barnyard or outbuilding. The common practice of locating wells thus cannot be too strongly condemned. It may not be so convenient but it would be far better for the health of the family and live stock as well, to sink the wells in front of the farmhouse rather than at the back as is the general custom. It is almost impossible to purify and render fit for use, water from a well that has become contaminated. Better dis-

card the well and sink one where there is no danger.

Deciduous shade trees are, many of them, better planted in the fall. Especially is this true of European larch, cut-leaf and other birch, maples, and nearly all hardy varieties. When a tree has been planted in the fall, it should have a mound of earth around it to hold the tree in position and to protect the roots during winter. Small fruits should have a mulch of coarse manure or straw. Where this is not convenient a mound of earth will answer, if heaped up around each plant. Evergreens should not be planted in the autumn, as they hold their foliage during winter and this foliage continues to draw sap from the tree; therefore, it is not best to disturb the roots until spring. When evergreens have been recently transplanted in the nursery row so that a large ball of earth will adhere to the roots when dug, then they can be safely transplanted in the autumn.

Never hesitate to procure all kinds of deciduous trees in the fall. If obtained from a nursery, open out the bundles, trim the roots properly, and 'heel-in' at once. Never allow the air to come in contact with the roots more than a few minutes at a time. Those that you wish to hold for spring planting should be 'heeled-in' most carefully. Select an elevation where the water will not accumulate, dig a deep trench and place the trees at such an angle that the trunk may be covered up to the limbs. In this shape they have better protection from the cold of winter than they have if left in the nursery row. It is of the greatest importance to have the soil thoroughly worked in among the roots and trampod as firmly as possible. If trees are in good condition when thus 'heeled-in,' there is no fear but they will remain so through the winter, and be ready to plant as early as desirable in the spring.—W. W. Hilborn.

New varieties of plums are obtained only by seedling production. Where several varieties are grown near together there is a mutual commingling of the fertilizing pollen and trees grown from any of the seeds may produce fruit superior to that of any of the parents. From these self-planted seeds a great many chance seedlings of more or less merit have come into notice. During the past fifteen or twenty years a number of new varieties of Russian and other European plums have been brought into this country, particularly into the central west. A systematic campaign of artificial cross fertilization has been entered upon under the direction of the state agricultural and horticultural societies, in the hope of producing a new race of plums combining the superior qualities of the best European with the hardiness of our natives. Very marked progress has been made in this direction and with the large number of experiments now at work, greater and more lasting results are certainly expected.

At the north begin to prepare trees and shrubs for winter at least by the last of October. To protect from the ravages of rabbits, mice, etc., clear the ground around the trunk of all rubbish, either by hoeing or mowing off close to the ground. Apply the protection to the body of the tree. This can be done by wrapping with paper, rags, corn stalks, screen wire or wood veneering. The wood veneering is the most complete, durable and cheapest in the end. If made of white poplar it will last for five or six years. When put on, the ends should be sunk one to two inches in the ground. This will prevent insects crawling under and finding shelter. Trees set one, two and three years and those planted this fall should have root protection. This is best secured by covering the roots with eight to twelve inches of soil, and firming it with the foot. Round off the top so it will shed water. On top of this heap of earth put the wrappers.

Every woman who lives on a farm should be provided with a good, gentle driving horse and buggy for her own special use, so that when she has a little leisure she may get out and away, and take a little breathing spell. She will enjoy driving through the green country lanes, she will delight in seeing the growing crops, and perhaps calling upon some neighbor for a little visit, and she will return home to her work revived mentally and physically. Just such little outing which a driving horse of her very own makes it possible for her to take, when she is too weary to think of taking a walk, will tone her up and give color and brightness to an otherwise dull, monotonous life. And yet I know many women whose labor and thrift has helped to accumulate a fine property, whose life-long desire for a driving horse of their own still remains ungratified, simply because the husband is too much consumed with the greed of gain to keep anything on the farm that does not increase the income in dollars and cents. And when a woman has to depend upon the grudgingly given services of an old, worn-out work horse for her recreation her outings will be very likely to be few and far between.

FALL PLANTING OF FRUIT AND SHADE TREES.

This may well be practiced to a much greater extent than has been done in the past. Many of our fruit and ornamental trees, if planted in the fall, will make a much greater growth the first season than they will if planted in the spring, especially if the spring planting be done late or after growth begins. In very cold and unfavorable localities, I would not advise planting anything but the most hardy varieties of trees and small fruits in the fall. But in any district favorable to the growth of the apple, fall planting may be practiced to advantage.

The best time to plant is as soon as the frost has caused the leaves to drop, but it will answer to plant at any time after the leaves drop, until the operation is stopped by frost. If planting when there is a strong, cold wind, great care must be taken to protect the roots of the trees from contact with it, or they may be injured in a very short time to such an extent that they will never fully recover. Mild weather is preferable at any time of the year for transplanting; that is, weather when you can work comfortably without coat or mittens. There is usually more time for planting in the fall than in the spring. Another advantage is that the roots, where pruned off before planting, have more time to callous over, which they must do before new rotos can form. It is a great advantage to have the trees dug as soon as the leaves drop, roots pruned properly, and heeled in. Then they may be planted when convenient, either in the fall or early spring. When trees are not dug until planting time in the spring, considerable time is lost to the growth of the tree. If you dig up one of these trees that have been left in the nursery until growth begins, and plant out and leave it until it has made several inches of new growth, and then take it up, you will usually find that it has not yet made any new roots; the new growth has been produced from material previously stored up in the tree. On the other hand, if the tree is dug up in the fall, roots pruned, and either planted at once or 'heeled-in,' the wounds on the roots will callous over nicely before growth starts in the spring, and soon be ready to take plant food from the soil. This will enable the tree to make a much better growth the first season, as the new roots get well established before the dry, hot summer comes on.

Apples and pears can safely be planted in the fall—stone fruits perhaps better in the spring.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

It is always more profitable to breed from young ewes so far as possible. Young ewes produce healthy and vigorous lambs at a less cost than old ones.

Get the rams needed in good season. They should be animals that will improve the flock. Individual merit is of more consequence than pedigree. But both are essential to the best success.

It is generally more profitable to finish sheep for market under one year of age than to hold them longer unless an abundance of cheap feed is available, as is the case where lands are cheap or free range accessible.

One should watch carefully that his flock does not lose flesh at the beginning of the winter. To be strong, fat, but not fat enough for the butcher, to have plenty of exercise in the open air, to be kept dry, to be free from ticks—these things make the ideal condition in the flock.

It is poor policy to let a cow dry early and feed her extra well so as to have an extra good cow after she comes in, and take the chance of losing her with milk fever (we lost our two best cows last year from this cause—one in September, the other in February). Our experience has been that, under ordinary conditions, a cow should milk well for ten months of the year. Spend two weeks drying her off and allow her to rest six weeks. Part of that time her teats should be examined, for fear of any sediment gathering in them.

The influence of the sire is equal to the combined influence of all the females in the herd, on the supposition that their powers of transmission are exactly on a par with his. But if they are not pure-bred they will not have powers of transmission equal to those possessed by the sire. The influence, then, of the sire upon the progeny will be as much greater than the combined influence of the females as his prepotency exceeds theirs. Thus we see that a sire rightly chosen exerts a greater influence on the progeny than all the females combined, who, then, should ever be satisfied with an inferior sire?

The feeding of the ewe lambs that are to furnish the new material for the flock should be liberal in every sense of the word. Feed them liberally on oats, and see that they get the best pasturage that it is possible to secure for them, and it will be found surprising how lusty they will grow during the first nine months of their lives. More can be done by liberally feeding the ewe lambs, to secure weight of both body and fleece in the flock, than any other course that might be adopted. It is evident in the size and weight of the fleece; and, after the ewe lambs have been liberally fed during the first year, it is hardly possible to check their growth afterward, as they then possess the power to do for themselves to a greater degree.

The question of feeding and selling lambs of various well-known breeds may be a help in the selection of the right one for this purpose. In the Chicago market a lot of Southdown lambs that weighed on the average 102 pounds, cost $3.12 for feeding per 100 pounds, and sold at $5.75. Shropshires that weighed 126 pounds cost $3.21 per 100 pounds for food, and sold for $5.60. Cotswolds weighed 133 pounds and brought $5.25, but the cost of feeding was $2.94. A lot of Dorsets weighed 129 pounds, sold for $5.50, and cost to rear them $3.04 per 100 pounds; and a lot of Leicesters that weighed 138 pounds sold for $5.25, and cost only $2.65 per 100 pounds for feeding. From these figures it can be readily seen that there is a great difference in the cost of feeding, which, however, is partly equalized in the end by the difference in the prices obtained for them in the market. It might pay one to study these figures before selecting the breed for spring lambs.

From all that can be learned just now, there is every prospect that the supply of breeding horses will be very short next season. Last season a number of well-off farmers and others interested decided to purchase stallions to stand for public service in the vicinity of their homes, but refrained from doing so when they found they could not for a few hundred dollars pick up a good horse such as had been going a-begging in the dark days of the dull times. Finding that for such a horse as they wanted they would have to pay from a thousand dollars upward, these intended purchasers went home, having decided to wait for another spring and then they could buy at a lower price. It was the general impression that the spurt values had taken would induce so many men to go to Europe to import stallions that in 1900 the supply would be far greater than the demand, prices accordingly being much lower. Alas, for such carefully laid plans. The importation of stallions this year has been disappointingly small. Those who went to France found that the supply was so light and prices so very high that it was impossible to get together any sort of a large lot with the prospect of making even a fair profit on them.

Weakened stamina has arisen from lack of exercise, from forcing foods, from in and in-breeding, and from breeding too early. These and other influences have tended to vitiate the constitution of pure-breds. But in every instance where indications of weakness exist the breeders should be careful to pass by such breeding herds when making the selection of a sire. The evidences of masculinity are strength of development in certain parts of the body, as, for instance, the head, the neck, the shoulder, the bone and the hair. Where these things are absent we have to be on the lookout for two things: The first of these is lack of constitution, and the second, lack of prepotency. Even though the male should have large development, the lack of masculinity would be a serious objection. In choosing a sire we should not make haste to select it too early. It is almost impossible to make a satisfactory selection if a young animal is selected because of its general appearance. In the selection of a young animal much more stress should be given to the individuality of the sire and dam and the history of the more remote ancestors than to the general appearance of the young animal.

DAIRYING DOTS.

This plan of 'setting' milk in a pantry or 'buttery' off from the kitchen, will result now as it has always resulted, in second or third class quality butter. To obtain a first-class article, which is the only kind of butter that will yield a profit to the home dairy manufacturer, it must be made in a room removed from all cooking odors.

The 'National Provisioner' points out that American butter is produced under the following advantages, and hence should outrank all others in quality: First, the superior grade of cattle from which American milk is drawn; second, the great variety of sweet, nutritious and butter-making grasses grown in the United States from which American cattle derive their sustenance; third, the improved process for making butter among the American people.

In this age of science and intelligent farming every dairyman should know something of the relative value of foods, and of the relative cost of raising them in different sections of the country, but by the way that some neglect their opportunities and drift with the tide it would seem as if the business of dairying was crowded with many left-overs from other professions, who took to this business as a last resort. Sooner or later such people will learn that it takes skill, industry and intelligence to be a successful farmer or dairyman.

The point we insist upon is that if farmers do not feed a dairy ration they are not in position to judge accurately of the value of their cows and separate the precious from the vile. Many a cow which does indifferently well would give fine results if she had only the proper raw material in the shape of food to work up into milk. The machine may be all right, but the material is all wrong. We must have both to find success. To ask a naturally good cow to produce the best results when improperly fed is to ask her to work miracles. She can not do it. Turn this over in your mind and see whether you are not responsible for some of the short-comings of the creamery.

The demand in Great Britain this year for good butter has been almost unprecedented. Though prices have been high the general trade in this article seems to expand in defiance of all obstacles and drawbacks. The total importations into the United Kingdom for the first seven months of this year amounted to 1,987,426 cwts. as against 1,892,970 cwts. in the same period last year, and 1,933,934 cwts. in 1897. The declared (official) value of these imports was £9,931,419, £9,456,317 and £9,588,179 respectively—which according to the latest calculation is £17,000,000 per annum, and which in Canadian currency would amount to nearly $85,000,000 as the value of the butter annually imported by Great Britain. It is estimated that the quantity produced by British dairymen is equal to that imported, so that we have something like $170,000,000 as being the total value of the butter consumed annually by the people of the United Kingdom. It is generally believed that the greatly increased demand this year and the advanced price come from the shortage in the British make. While this is to a considerable extent true, it does not account for the whole of the expansion of trade in butter. Some of this expansion must be laid to an increased and growing demand for good butter on the part of the English consumer.

Take an ordinary tin or zinc pail; have a spout made on one side with a cap; make a cover, to hitch on. In the centre of the cover make a hole six inches in diameter, and around this hole put a protecting rim about one and one-half inches high, and flaring outward. This will greatly reduce the dirt-catching area. Next make a bag of the thickest, closest wove towelling, about eight inches in diameter and about eight inches deep, with a draw string in the top. Suspend this in the hole in the lid, doubling the top over the protecting rim and pulling the draw string tight to hold it in place. Put inside this a similar bag of cheesecloth. Milk into the bag and the milk will filter into the pail as it is milked. When dirt falls into the bag it can be picked off and not go into the milk. When the pail is full, empty through the spout, take out the cheesecloth bag with all its accumulated hairs and dirt and put in a clean one. Such a course might seem troublesome to dirty milkers, but it is a cheap and effective way to make gilt-edged milk and to increase the price and popularity of your milk products. I will enumerate some of its advantages: (1) It keeps filth and hairs out of the milk. (2) It keeps the odors of the barnyard from the milk. (3) It makes it almost impossible for the cow to put her foot in the milk pail.

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.

THE BOERS AND SOUTH AFRICA.

M. F. G., Richmond, and C.C., Napanee, Ont.—1. What is the origin of the name 'Boer'? Are the Boers half-breeds? 2. What is the population and area of the Transvaal, and of the Orange Free State? What are Uitlanders, for whom Britain are fighting, doing at present? 4. What is the cause of the war in South Africa? 5. Has England asked for volunteers from Canada? Ans.—1. The term Boer is derived from the Dutch term 'Boer,' denoting a farmer." The term is still a fairly appropriate one for the people who get their living at present chiefly by farming, though very slow, and unprogressive in their methods and processes of agriculture. Some twenty or thirty years ago the male Boers depended largely upon hunting for their subsistence; and abandoned their farms for a large portion of the year. Lately, however, game has become scarce and the annual exodus for the hunting grounds is not so large. The Boers raised crops with as little labor as possible and sold the raw produce, bringing oats in sheaf to the market to sell for fodder instead of threshing and preparing them by the usual processes as do farmers in the United States and Canada. The Boers are not generally half-breeds, but are of Dutch descent, having emigrated from Java to South Africa in 1652. In 1687 the original stock of Boers was augmented by the immigration of a number of Huguenot refugees. For the last century they have been more or less engaged in political disputes with Great Britain and have kept moving further northward to get away from the ever-increasing tide of immigrants commonly known as 'Uitlanders,' most of whom come from the British Isles. The Boer, or South African Republic was established under the protection of Great Britain on the basis of conventions held in 1881 and 1884. It is to be remembered that while the Boers have not intermarried with the natives to any extent yet they have in many instances intermarried with the Uitlanders, their children forming a population not over friendly to the British Government. 2. The Transvaal has an area of 119,200 square miles and a population of over 750,000, of whom something over 150,000 are whites, the remainder natives. The above area includes the district known as Swaziland. Of the white population 63,000 are Boers and 87,000 Uitlanders, of whom about four-fifths are British subjects. The Orange Free State has an area of 48,326 square miles and a population of from 210,000 to 230,000, of whom about two-fifths are Boers or Uitlanders. 3. The Uitlanders having no leaders of their own and no recognized standing in the country have, up to the present, done little towards securing their rights. They are now, however, assisting Great Britain. 4. The present war has been caused by the refusal of the Boers to allow the Uitlanders equal legal and political rights with themselves; although the Uitlanders outnumber them and contribute the greater portion of the revenues of the country. 5. No; but the British Government has undertaken to make use of small bodies of troops selected by Canada and other portions of the Empire. It has been observed by travellers that the British have done more for South Africa during the last quarter of a century than the Boers have during the two and a half centuries of their occupation. It is also well to remember that Great Britain incurred the trouble and expense of the war with the Zulus, which cost the lives of so many of her soldiers in protecting the Boers who might otherwise have been exterminated by the Zulus, and other warlike natives. The very term Uitlander or 'Outlander' applied by Boers to immigrants from Europe is of contemptuous import, signifying one who is a stranger and possesses no rights.

LENSES AND SLIDES.

M.T., Bristol, Ont.—1. The address of an optician where a 'plano convex' and a 'double convex' lens may be purchased; 2. where slides for a magic lantern may be bought. Ans.—1 and 2. Messrs. Harrison & Co., opticians, 140 St. Peter street, Montreal, can furnish the articles in question.

MEDICAL.

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

W.H.H.—Am a school teacher, twenty-four years of age, single; for the past two years have been troubled with an itchiness of the scalp; my hair falls out, so that it is now comparatively thin; the disease is usually worse in the evening. I keep the scalp clean, washing it with toilet soap twice a week. Am in good health. Ans.—An oil of some kind makes the skin elastic, and relieves it. The oil should be mixed with some fragrant essential oil. Castor oil is good, so are antiseptics, like quinine. The irritability may depend upon the nerves, but the skin will, nevertheless, need to be elastic and soft enough to relieve the nerves. A very dry skin is usually very irritable. Some persons have no over-supply of oiliness in the skin, and what they have is removed by bathing with soap and water. A simple ointment or salve is needed in these cases of irritation, if only cold cream or vaseline.

FOR THE SCALP.

Ammoniated tincture of quinine, two drachms; castor oil; spirits of ammonium, spirits of rosemary, glycerine, of each one drachm, and water, half a drachm; cocoanut oil up to two ounces. Wash the hair with a little borax in warm water, as well as soap.

PILES.

Reader.—Am 37 years; blood from the back passage; have tried injecting of cold water to shrivel them (the piles) up. A little girl of five has cramps in her legs. They move from one place to another, and sometimes last twenty minutes. Ans.—The child is probably rheumatic, and should get the best care. The following suggestions may be made: Warm woollen underwear changed when wet; not enough to keep her perspiring. Her feet and lower limbs should not only be kept warmly covered by woollen stockings, gaiters, flannel bloomers, but her clothing should be felt when she comes in from snow or rain to see if her feet or skirt, or stockings, have become damp. She should have a thorough rubbing every day after her bath before she sleeps until the skin is rosy, but let her not be put against this by rough handling, which does harm. The mother should rub her gently and evenly with her hand, made easier by a few drops of soap liniment. This daily rubbing will do great good. Cod liver oil of the best fresh Norwegian oil, a teaspoonful after the bath, may be followed by hot milk. Feed her carefully with soft egg, beefsteak gravy, and tender meat, no pork, a glass of milk twice a day; cereals food, as mentioned for yourself, with milk, toast, bread and butter, or soda crackers, vegetables, in very small quantity, as she can learn to like them, and cooked fruit, with a little fresh fruit; no pork or beans, cakes or preserves or candy, and not much meat. You may entirely cure her by care at present.

Piles will be relieved by an injection of half a pint of water, slightly salted, every evening. Retain as much as convenient of this over night. Use a laxative diet, hominy boiled a long time; boiled prunes, soaked all night, to thoroughly soften them; plenty of milk; broth with onions and vegetables. Whole wheat and germ wheat with milk; barley, oatmeal and Indian meal, all may be used, if boiled a sufficient time, and not eaten in too large a quantity. Take bread and butter, or toast to eat with these cereals to prevent swallowing too fast. They should be served hot with plenty of milk. Vegetables should not be left to get soggy in the water they are boiled in. Potatoes, cauliflower, squash, sweet potato, artichoke, onions, cannot be cooked too carefully for health. These articles of diet are very nourishing, and give a wholesome amount of waste if eaten five hours or more apart and digested properly. The waste passes slowly, and should provoke the glands and muscle of the bowels to act, as they go by producing a right amount of action, and keeping the circulation natural. The heart and liver will circulate better from regular, quiet exercise, as a two mile walk after dinner in the open air.

POOR APPETITE.

B. — Being an old subscriber to the 'Weekly' for many years, will you kindly, through its columns, say what would be good for one middle aged, who has little or no appetite, otherwise fairly well. Ans.—Some meal may not agree and rob the next one. Eat only every five hours. Exercise out-doors daily.

INTESTINAL TROUBLES.

Petrolia.—I have been troubled for years with looseness and weakness of the bowels Am eighteen years of age, five feet ten inches in height, and weigh only 120 lbs., and cannot seem to gain any flesh. I have doctored for them, but they seem to be getting worse instead of better, especially when working or exercising much. Could you prescribe treatment and diet and oblige? Ans.—Boiled milk with any food or alone. Rice and toast, milk puddings and broth are good diet for attacks of diarrhoea. Food must not be too restricted. The following remarks are made as a general guide to patients troubled with chronic diarrhoea: Diet is important in cases of irritability of the inner surface of the bowel and quiet equable occupation is needed in cases where the muscular action is easily excited. The inner surface is lined with a moist mucous membrane and this should never be irritated in these cases by rough food. Indian corn, Indian meal and hominy, Graham bread, wheat preparations with a husk, ordinary oatmeal with all coarser vegetables and fruits with skins or small stones especially raspberries, currants, gooseberries, blueberries, pears, melons, prunes or figs, which are decided laxatives. All these may be entirely avoided. Get fine flour of oatmeal or barley; whole wheat, a perfectly smooth preparation; germ wheat, sago, tapioca, arrowroot, rice, corn starch. These well boiled or baked in milk may be eaten after a soda mint tablet dissolved in water. Fruit juice, gelatine, beaten egg, spice with vegetables such as mashed or baked potato if dry boiled, winter squash with good butter; lima beans, sweet potato occasionally, and soups where other vegetables are strained off, are valuable. Boiled salted peanuts are sometimes found to be soothing and fattening, but other foods with good butter will do as well. The gravy or juice of steak and roast beef, lamb, chicken and fresh fish can be taken by very delicate persons. The meat of roast beef, if not too fat, too much roasted or tough is useful. Toasted bread done crisp or bread dried in the oven is easily digested. Soda crackers and Boston crackers nicely toasted can be taken with English breakfast tea or cocoa. Bread, if sweet and not too doughy to be chewed to a paste in the mouth, agrees with most people. Oil of wintergreen or chamomile or peppermint may be found satisfactory, a drop or two in water at meal times. The soda mint tablets containing a salt of ammonium act very satisfactorily. Causes of chronic diarrhoea.—Impure air. Impure water. Unsuitable diet. Nervous excitement of the mind or muscular system. Chilliness, after eating, especially. Bilious conditions, tubercle or struma-catarrh. No account of the patient is given to enable the writer to form any definite opinion. Twenty-drop doses of compound tincture of gentian in water may be tried with quiet and diet. Salt in the food is sometimes insufficient. Hot water or cold water injections of slightly salted water are healing in catarrh of the bowel where there is fever.

PROBABLY INDIGESTION.

P.V., Ont.—Bachelor, sixty-five years old troubled with muscular rheumatism for ten years; live very plainly, very seldom use alcoholic drinks; don't drink coffee or tea (use milk instead); don't use tobacco in any form. For the past six months have been troubled with pain and numbness in my back below the shoulder blades each side of the spine; troubled also with numb and tight feeling in pit of stomach and cross bowels, tongue coated and white in morning, with impress of teeth on edge of tongue. Troubled with wind and belching; friction or pressure on the back produces wind and belching. Have shooting pains in back and side, sometimes in lower part of the body; appetite not good. An answer in 'Witness' will much oblige an old reader and subscriber. Ans.—It may be that this is a case of chronic indigestion with debility. Nervous power is lessened. Take no alcoholic drinks but take the following pill if it agrees until your tongue looks natural—pink, clean, moist and is firm and not flabby. Extract of aloes socotrina, twenty grains; extract of nux vomica, five grains; extract of hyoscyamus, forty grains, made into twenty pills; one pill to be taken every evening. Diet should be nourishing, not too rich or too plain. A cup of warm drink after meals is better in cases of debility than chilling the stomach with cold drink. Boiled milk is constipating. Hot milk or coffee at breakfast often acts as an efficient laxative.

POULTRY AND PETS.

[This department is under the charge of Mr. S. J. Andres, who will answer any questions sent through the 'Witness.']

One of the best crops to grow for chickens in winter is the turnip. Fowls like them either boiled or raw. When boiled soft and mixed with other food, such as bran and corn meal, they make one of the best morning rations.

If you are not already feeding animal food, begin at once. Unless the poultry have unlimited range, they do not get sufficient meat of themselves. The hens have probably been trying to sit more or less all summer, and are beginning to molt, and this is a good time to be getting them into condition to change their old overcoats for new. Cut bone is always the best egg-producer, but this is too much work for busy farm people, and most of us have to be content with some kiln-dried substitute.

When a bird is seen with the gapes it must at once be isolated. This is most important, as all parasitic diseases are infectious, and if not separated all the birds with which the affected one comes into contact will be liable to catch the disease. After an outbreak all the houses and runs should be thoroughly disinfected, and the houses re-whitewashed. An exceedingly important point is that the head and neck of any bird that may die with the gapes should be immediately burnt. By doing this the worms and their ova are effectually destroyed.

A few summers ago our fowls were troubled with scaly legs. In some instances the toes would become covered with scabs, which would eventually drop off. Reasoning that the disease was caused by an insect, and that grease or oil is fatal to all insect life, mixed one part of lard with two parts of kerosene, and rubbed this on the affected parts. But this proved a slow and disagreeable task, although results were encouraging. After several applications, the scales would drop off, leaving the legs and feet clean and well. The next time it became necessary to treat fowls, however, we tried a new plan, that was easier and proved far more satisfactory. We filled an empty tin can about two-thirds full of water and then poured in two or three tablespoonfuls of kerosene. Then, holding the fowl firmly in the hands, its legs were dipped in the solution and held there for a moment or so, or until the mixture had time to penetrate beneath the scales. The applications were all that was ever found necessary, and the worst cases were entirely cured.

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A SUDDEN CALL.

Death of the Hon. Peter Mitchell.

The Hon. Peter Mitchell, who is known from one end of Canada to the other, and more particularly as one of the 'Fathers of Confederation,' was found dead in his room at the Windsor Hotel, where he has boarded for years, at 8.30 o'clock on Wednesday morning.

It was noticed by one of the employees of the hotel that Mr. Mitchell's boots were not removed from the door outside where they had been placed as usual after having been shined. Thinking the cause to be illness, the room was entered, as was customary under such conditions, and Mr. Mitchell was found dead, and with every evidence of having been dead some time. He was sitting on the floor, with his head leaning on his hand against the bureau. His coat and vest had been removed, and as he was not further disrobed, everything pointed to the belief that death had come shortly after deceased had retired to his room late on Tuesday night.



THE LATE HON. PETER MITCHELL.

Mr. Weldon, manager of the Windsor Hotel, stated that the coroner had decided not to hold an inquest, and the body had been removed to an undertaker's at one o'clock yesterday. He had communicated with the honorable gentleman's relatives.

The Hon. Peter Mitchell was born at Newcastle, N.B., June 4, 1824. His parents, who were of Scottish nationality, had settled on the Miramichi River, in 1815. He was educated at the Newcastle, N.B., Grammar School, and, adopting the profession of law, he was called to the Bar in 1848, but afterwards became engaged in lumbering, shipbuilding, and other industrial pursuits. He was returned to the Legislature in 1856, remaining in the Assembly until 1860, when he entered the Legislative Council. Mr. Mitchell became a member of the government of New Brunswick in 1858, in which he was a colleague of Messrs. Tilley, Ritchie, Johnson, and Fisher. In 1864 he was selected to serve as a delegate to the Charlottetown conference for the purpose of discussing the union of the Maritime Provinces and in the same year he attended the Quebec conference, which drafted the terms of union. In 1866 he went to England as a member of the London conference on the same subject. He was appointed to the Canadian Senate at Confederation. On the first Dominion Government being formed after Confederation Mr. Mitchell was made Minister of Marine and Fisheries, a department which he personally organized for the first time, and which he administered with the greatest ability and success. He was also largely instrumental in bringing about the Halifax arbitration by which the United States paid $4,500,000 to Canada for the use of Canadian fisheries by United States fishermen. He resigned from the Senate in 1874, and was elected to the House of Commons. Defeated at the general elections of 1878, he was again elected in 1882, and continued to sit in Parliament till 1891. In 1896 he was again a candidate for his old constituency (Northumberland), but was defeated. For some years he was proprietor of the Montreal 'Herald,' and was always a staunch supporter of Liberal principles.

The remains of the late Hon. Mr. Mitchell were removed on Friday evening for interment at Newcastle, N.B. Very few persons were present. Following the hearse were two cabs, in which were Mr. G. Watt, nephew of the deceased; Lieut.-Colonel Hughes, Dr. Robb, Mr. Thomas Griffin, of Miramichi; Mr. T. D. Adams, of Bathurst, and Mr. Dowling, of the Windsor Motel. A few other friends arrived at the Grand Trunk Station before the train left.

'NORAH' IS DEAD.

THE LADY WAS SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE 'WITNESS' IN IRELAND.

Mrs. A. McDougall, who went to Ireland in 1881 as special correspondent of the 'Witness,' died at Seattle, Wash., on Monday morning, at the residence of her niece, Mrs. Dr. Gibson, of 128 Roy street, Seattle, Wash. Mrs. McDougall's letters, published under the nom-de-plume of 'Norah,' gave readers of the 'Witness' a picture of affairs in Ireland at once graphic and instructive. It was in 1882. The Irish people were in the midst of the Parnell excitement incident to the agitation on the land question. Mrs. McDougall was able to describe the progress of the movement as it appeared to an open-minded stranger. Her picture of prosperous Ulster Presbyterians at the outset offered a strange contrast with the proceedings witnessed by her at an eviction near Greencastle, described in vivid sentences. It was tenants of the Rev. William Crawford whom she saw turned out of house and home. The Rev. Mr. Bell, the Presbyterian minister, is quoted as admitting the badness of the land law, but claiming constitutional measures as the only process of relief possible. All through the letters, which were afterwards published in book form by subscription of a number of gentlemen for whom the late Mr. William Wilson acted as treasurer, runs the desire to lay before the reader the facts and scenes as they occurred. Readers of the 'Witness' were given information on the spot just as Mrs. McDougall received it. Many opinions were expressed at the time, some of them adverse so far as home rule is concerned. It was by many admitted that the style, method and arrangement of detail in Mrs. McDougall's letters made up a clear indictment of the land policy, and gave light upon its practical working valuable to honest inquirers on both sides. A description by her of the murder of Lord Leitrim is preceded by a sketch of his crimes upon the people, perpetrated by him in the name of the law. 'Godly people of Milford, of Scottish descent, Covenanters and Presbyterians, who would not have harmed a hair of his head for worlds, have again and again lifted up their hands to heaven and cried, "How long, Lord, are we to endure the cruelty of this man?" 'He was shot down,' continued Mrs. McDougall, 'his murderers beat the life out of him. Pious people thanked God for the deliverance, who abhorred the means by which it came about.' The stories told by her of actual experiences were not without the comic as well as the tragic vein. They summed up, indeed, a picture of Ireland, in choice writing, as she found it.

The effect of her series of letters upon the public mind was not easily gauged beyond the undoubted interest centred in the Irish struggle. The result of her visit upon her own convictions is thus described in her book of the letters:

'Brought up in the North of Ireland in a purely Hiberno-Scotch neighborhood, I drank in with my native air all the ideas which reign in that part of Ireland. . . . I never dreamed that the tenure of land had anything to do with it (Ireland's poverty and misery). Landlords were lords and leaders, benefactors and protectors to their tenants in my imagination. I changed my opinion while in Ireland on my tour, and now I believe that the land tenure is the main cause of Ireland's miseries.'

MONTREAL NEWS.

His Honor Judge Desnoyers discharged Thomas Berry, one of the wrecked 'Scotsman's' crew, upon whom had been found a fifteen-cent pockethandkerchief. This had been the cause of his arrest.

For about the sixth time the store of Messrs. T. W. Boyd & Son, sporting goods dealers, Notre Dame street, was broken into one night last week, and this time it was fifty dollars' worth of rifles and revolvers that were carried off.

The Jacques Cartier Bank has resumed business at the head office, No. 9 Place d'Armes. The bank closed its doors on July 31, after a few days of a 'run' upon it, caused by the sensational agitation of some of the French newspapers of the city. Its reopening is a sign of the times.

An old lady came from Troy, N.Y., a few days ago to look for her son, whom she heard had been injured at Halifax. She had also been told that Halifax was a suburb of Montreal, and was surprised to learn that it was rather too distant to come under that head. She returned home sad and disappointed.

The eighth annual meeting of the Bankers' Association of Canada opened at the Windsor Hotel on Wednesday. A large number of gentlemen attended, representing the chief banks of the Dominion. The insolvency act was discussed and it was determined to reiterate to the government the previously expressed desire for its revision.

The Bible Society, which had been taxed by the city assessors, has notified the board of assessors that it claims exemption from taxation. The claim of the society is strengthened by two of the city attorneys giving their opinion that, according to the framing of the new charter, the society can claim exemption.

The initiatory work in connection with the new stone wall which is to replace the unsightly dyke in the harbor is 'under way,' and the larger portion of the stone required has been delivered. The wall is to be seven feet thick at the base, tapering up to three feet at the top. The arrangements for a path on the inside of the wall will necessitate the using of a small portion of the street.

A very pretty and fashionable wedding took place on Wednesday at the Chapel of Notre Dame des Lourdes, St. Catherine street east, when two well-known young French-Canadians were united in marriage, in the person of Miss Justine Lacoste, daughter of Chief Justice Sir Alexander Lacoste, and Mr. L. de Gaspé Beaubien, son of the Hon. Louis Beaubien. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Curé Beaubien, of Sault au Recollet, uncle of the groom.

It is a rare thing to hear nowadays of a lynx being in the vicinity of Montreal. Mr. H. C. Hill, of the Imperial Insurance Company, on the farm of Mr. John L. Brodie, at Cote St. Luc, shot one last week. When shot the lynx had taken refuge in a tree. It was very thin, having been without food, apparently, for some days. It measured five feet two inches in length. One charge of No. 4 shot received in the head was sufficient to cause its immediate death.

The C.P.R. has recently given orders for locomotives to an American firm, while at the present time additional engines are being built for the company in Canada outside the C.P.R. shops. These locomotives are of the new heavy type rendered necessary by the heavier trains, the operation of which, it has been discovered, is the only way by which a living profit can be made, owing to the steady decline in rates, which has been gradually taking effect for the last decade.

The Hon. Mr. Turner, ex-Premier of British Columbia, who has been paying a visit to England, was in the city on Friday, and stated that the credit of the province has been impaired in London, owing to the hasty legislation of the present government, particularly as to the eight-hour mining law, which was regarded as imperilling certain securities. The quasi-repudiation policy, also, in regard to certain railways, which had spent a good deal of money in preparation for construction, caused some apprehension for British Columbia interests among British capitalists. Mr. Turner stated with regard to the mining law, which was hastily passed, that the miners themselves did not ask for it. It is the opinion of Mr. Turner that a change will soon take place in the government of the province.

It was Friday afternoon before news came to the public that on the previous Monday evening, between 7.30 and 8 o'clock, the Rev. Principal MacVicar had met with a serious accident while getting off a St. Catherine street car, near Essex avenue. He was alone at the time and the fall was sufficient to stun him so that he cannot state precisely how the accident occurred. All he remembers of the occurrence is a jerk and a fall. He was picked up unconscious and taken home in a cab. He had sufficiently recovered by that time to walk to his room with the assistance of his family. Doctors James Stewart and Garrow were called in and found their venerable patient suffering from severe bruises, several cuts and a nervous shock. He is confined to his room, though he was able next day to sit up and is progressing favorably. A great many personal friends of the doctor have made enquiries after his welfare and it is gratifying to know that he is making good progress toward recovery.

THE HON. MR. TURNER IN TOWN.

The Hon. Mr. Turner, ex-Premier of British Columbia, who has been paying a visit to England, was at the Windsor Hotel last week. He stated that the credit of the province had been impaired in London, owing to the hasty legislation of the present government, particularly the eight-hour mining law, which was regarded as imperilling certain securities. The quasi-repudiation policy, also, in regard to certain railways, which had spent a good deal of money in preparation for construction, caused some apprehension for British Columbia interests among British capitalists. Mr. Turner stated with regard to the mining law, which was hastily passed, that the miners themselves did not ask for it. It is the opinion of Mr. Turner that a change will soon take place in the government of the province, as the people perceive that they have been deceived by the men in power.

ANOTHER LADY MISSIONARY.

Miss Mary Johnson, who will be remembered in this city for her work in connection with the Mackay Institution for Deaf Mutes, and with Sunday-school work, left her on Oct. 23 for mission work as teacher in the Long Sault Indian school in connection with the C. C. M. A. Mission on the Rainy River. Miss Johnson has been in training for the last year in the Toronto Deaconess House and on Thursday evening, Oct. 12, was set apart by the Lord Bishop of Toronto to the office and work of a deaconess. Since then she has paid a short visit to her home and friends in Clarenceville, Que., and on the way to her work called at Montreal and remained in the city over Sunday. In the afternoon she addressed a large number of women in the Y.W.C.A. building, when she took occasion to point out some of the good work which is being carried on by the deaconesses in training at Toronto. The mission to which she has gone may be thankful for having obtained such a faithful worker, and the prayer of her friends is that she may be blessed in the future as she assuredly has been in the past.

ALASKAN BOUNDARY.

A London despatch of Tuesday afternoon last announces that the Associated Press is enabled to give authoritatively Canada's final proposition for a permanent settlement of the Alaskan dispute. It is very different from her former demands, and was delivered to the United States ambassador, Mr. Joseph H. Choate, by the Canadian Minister of Marine and Fisheries, Sir Louis Davies, late the night before the latter sailed, and it was despatched to-day to Washington, by the officials of the United States Embassy. It is as follows: —

'That the boundary line be arbitrated upon terms similar to those imposed by the United States and Great Britain over Venezuela, particularly those provisions making fifty years occupancy by either side conclusive evidence of title, occupancy of less than that period to be taken as equity allows under international law.

'That, as a condition precedent to and absolutely preliminary to arbitration, Skaguay and Dyea would be conceded to the United States without further claim if Canada received Pyramid Harbor.'

In other words, Canada gives up much of the disputed gold country in return for a seaport, but stipulated that she must get the latter before she agrees to arbitrate the boundary line.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

A Famous Institution.—The Ontario Business College, Belleville, which has been for many years the most widely attended business college in America, is experiencing a larger degree of prosperity than ever before. Students have been entering in large numbers, and today they are in attendance from the following countries: Cuba, Jamaica, Barbados, Bermuda, Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Quebec, New York State, Boston, Mass.; Chicago, Ill.; Montana, British Columbia, and all sections of Ontario. The Books published by the College go to every part of the English-speaking world. They are the 'Canadian Accountant,' the 12th edition is now in press; 'Joint Stock Company Bookkeeping,' 9th edition just published; 'Promissory Notes and Bills of Exchange,' 7th edition published last year. This is a Canadian college, and these are Canadian books, which are the best of their kind on the Continent. The College is now in its 31st year, and for 23 years of that time it has been conducted by Messrs. W. B. Robinson and J. W. Johnson, F.C.A., (the Mayor of Belleville). A request addressed to Messrs. Robinson & Johnson, Belleville, Ont., will bring the handsome 148 page catalogue of the College. It will pay those interested to send for it.

How about your horse, does it not pay to take care of it? If so, why do you not use National Gall Cure, that wonderful preparation, unequalled in the world for its speedy, and sure cure of galls, sore back, and shoulders, corns, scratches, mudscalds, and many other troubles which may befal your faithful horse. If you send 25c to the English Embrocation Co., 337 St. Paul street, you will get a full-size box of National Gall Cure, and a handsome pair of Crystal Rosettes, worth 50c. This is a special offer, and a good one. Mention the 'Weekly Witness.'

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

NERVES



are the electric wires of the body. Along them flash the magnetic life currents. When the nerves are out of order the current moves slowly. The sufferer feels low spirited, and often tired. His work seems hard, and uncongenial, and life not worth the living. The worst of it is that he usually gets very little sympathy.

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THOMSON LINE. Weekly London Service. From PORTLAND.

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SS. FERNFIELD.....Nov. 17
SS. FREMONA.....Nov 24
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FIRST PRIZE COMES TO CANADA.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 27.—There were ten thousand spectators at the horse show last night. In the Corinthian class, George Pepper, of Toronto, took first and third prizes with his 'Queensbury' and 'Your Fellow.'



LIEUT-COL. BUCHAN.
Senior regimental major.

CANADA'S RIGHT ARM

Raised in Defence of the British Empire.

A REGIMENT OFF TO THE WAR.

Enthusiasm of the Canadian Volunteers and Citizens.

The call to arms of the Canadian volunteery was vigorous. It was met by a response as if the whole force sprang to attention on parade. Several thousands joined the muster roll. Men in small towns such as Fergus, Ont., and others, even paid their railway fare on the bare chance of being accepted in the larger centres, such as Toronto, London, Montreal and elsewhere. In many instances belated men offered to purchase a place in the ranks. One who had been a captain in the Scottish Rifles, joined the ranks of the Montreal company as a private. Ladies volunteered to go to the front as nurses, and several were accepted. It is understood by officers and men that they go on dangerous service, and that the country calls for them to do Canada honor, as their forefathers have ever done.

In Montreal and elsewhere the citizens who do not go are subscribing funds to care for the families, or those depending on the lads who are in the ranks of the Canadian regiment.

Saturday's militia order contained the following:

'The necessary authority having been obtained, one additional medical officer and four nurses will proceed with the Canadian contingent to South Africa, to assist in the care of the sick and wounded of the colonial contingent.



CAPTAIN McDOUGALL,
Regimental Adjutant.

Medical Officer:

Captain A. B. Osborne, C.A.M.S. (provisional.)

Nurses:

Miss Georgina Pope, Prince Edward Island.

Miss Sarah Forbes, Halifax, N.S.

Miss Minnie Affleck, Lennox, Ont.

Miss Elizabeth Russell, Hamilton, Ont.

The leave-taking of the different regiments has been of the heartiest, with the exception of that of the main body of the Montreal company, which went to Quebec on Wednesday at seven o'clock in the morning. There was no band. A piper and a drummer were there, voluntarily, all honor to them. A misunderstanding had prevented the lads from having a band. The citizens were at the railway station in thousands, and they made up for the want of the band by their vociferous applause. The last portion of the company, which left on Thursday night had an ovation to make up for the absence of the band on Wednesday morning. McGill University students and others gave the Ontario companies a grand reception, viva voce, as they passed through at the railway station. On Saturday night a number of the McGill students were on the watch to give the British Columbia men their cheer; but they went on past Montreal to Quebec without coming into the city.

The Montreal fund for the volunteers reached nearly seven thousand dollars yesterday. It was headed by Mr. W. W. Ogilvie, with $250, followed by Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, Lady Strathcona, the Hon. Mrs. Howard, Sir Thomas Lipton, Mr. C. R. Hosmer, Mr. John Allan, and Mr. A. J. Brice, each of whom subscribed $100.

The Montreal brigade church parade on Sunday, was attended by a very large force of all ranks. The Duke of York's Hussars, Third Field Battery, Prince of Wales's Fusiliers and Victoria Rifles going to St. George's Church, where service was conducted by the Very Rev. Dean Carmichael, assisted by the Rev. Canon Ellegood, and the Rev. Mr. Baylis, while the Second Regiment, Royal Scots and Highland Cadets, were preached to at St. Paul's Church by the Rev. James Barclay, D.D., The Sixty-fifth Batalion and the St. Louis and St. Mary's College Cadets, attended the Jesuits' Church, and the Jewish lads went to Stanley Street Synagogue, where the Rev. Rabbi De Sola, addressed them on their duty to the empire.

SEND-OFF WAS AN ENTHUSIASTIC ONE—FAREWELL WORDS.

Quebec, Oct. 30.—There is Queen's weather here to-day for the departure of the Queen's Canadian contingent. The sun has been shining brightly since early morning. There is hardly a cloud in the sky to cast a shadow upon the brave fellows who are going to uphold the honor of Canada and the Empire in South Africa and all nature seems to smile upon them and the noble mission upon which they are about to embark. Everything, too, except the mud left on the streets by yesterday's rainstorm, seems to favor the final acts in the royal send off which old Quebec is giving to the contingent. The whole city wears a holiday appearance. All the public offices are closed, business is very generally suspended and the entire population appears to be out of doors, largely increased in numbers by excursions from Montreal, Sherbrooke and elsewhere, bringing many relatives, friends and admirers of the departing volunteers who have come to bid them farewell and who will not return home until they have caught the last glimpse of the 'Sardinian' taking away the gallant and precious freight of young Canadian manhood.

AFFECTING SCENES.

To attempt to describe the many affecting scenes at the parting would be idle. Let it suffice to say that a good many tears are being shed, but that behind these natural expressions of feeling all are proud of the splendid fellows who are leaving us and cherish bright hopes of seeing them return at no distant day covered with glory and reflecting honor not only upon themselves but upon the Dominion.

It was twelve o'clock before the regiment had formed up on the Esplanade. The regiment was in full strength and in column of half battalions presented a very fine appearance. Major-General Hutton inspected the corps, after which the men stood at ease pending the arrival of the Governor-General, who was in full uniform, and attended by a brilliant staff. His Excellency having inspected the men, addressed them in a brief complimentary speech, concluding by calling for three cheers for the Queen, leading off himself, and the immense crowd present joining in it. Patriotic speeches were then delivered by His Excellency, Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Major-General Hutton, after which Mayor Parent read the address to the contingent from the Corporation of Quebec, then the regiment marched through the streets which were literally packed with people, to the Allans' wharf. It was loudly cheered by the crowd.

The regiment was accompanied by the bands of the R.C.A., and Eighth Royal Rifles, which played 'Rule Britannia,' 'The Maple Leaf,' 'The Girl I left behind me,' etc. It was half-past two before the first company marched on board the 'Sardinian,' which was gaily decorated with bunting. She left in the afternoon.

A MANXMAN'S TRIBUTE.—"AN ENORMOUS FORCE"

The Hon. J. K. Ward, a Manx-Canadian, sends his copy of the leading Isle of Man paper containing the following:—

'I see from this week's 'Christian World' that there is a paper carried on on the very same lines as the imaginary one described in 'In His Steps.' It is the Montreal 'Daily Witness,' and is said to be the only one of the kind in the world. That can hardly be said to be a very creditable thing for the Christian Church. Can any one doubt that such a paper must be an enormous force on the side of purity, righteousness, and every good and noble cause? I can imagine few greater blessings that could come to any community than the presence of such a paper in its midst. Just imagine what it would be to have in this island (the Isle of Man) a newspaper absolutely free from personalities, stories of petty scandal, betting news, and advertisements of anything that could be to the moral detriment of the people. I am aware that for such a task a man of enormous courage and faith would be needed. But if such a man did arise in our midst it would be such a call to duty to all Christian people as has hardly ever come to us yet. He would have great diffiulties to fight with, but I wonder what right any of us would have to call ourselves followers of Jesus if we did not stand by him and see him through. Surely this is no mere utopian dream. It ought to be perfectly feasible. If our Christian profession is a reality and not a sham; if all, or even a large portion of the Church members, were to be governed by the rule 'What would Jesus do,' they would make it quite possible for such a paper as the one described as existing in Montreal to live and flourish among us.'

'Christ begins his work with the individual, making a new man, and out of that new creation all other good things are to come for others and for society at large. Reformation must begin with ourselves.'—Rev. D. Inglis, B.A., in 'Mona's Herald,' Isle of Man.

"SIGN OF GREAT PROMISE.'

River View Farm,
Treadwell, Ont.

Let me say that I am proud of the 'Witness.' It is a sign of great promise for our country that such a paper is so well appreciated, and is still spreading its influence. So long as the 'Witness' holds its present high position in both morals and politics, if ever I am obliged to cut down my list of subscriptions, rest assured that by a long way your paper shall be the last to go.

Yours respectfully,
GORDON L. LAMB.



MAJOR J. E. PELTIER, 65TH BATTALION,
Who will command the Quebec Company of the Canadian Battalion for the Transvaal.

QUEEN'S CANADIANS.

HER MAJESTY THANKS CANADA—OUR GOVERNOR'S REPLY.

Ottawa, Oct. 25.—His Excellency the Governor-General, last evening, received the following cable from the Secretary of State for the Colonies, in London:

'London, Oct. 24.

'Her Majesty the Queen desires to thank the people of the Dominion of Canada for their striking manifestation of loyalty and patriotism, in their voluntary offer to send troops to co-operate with Her Majesty's Imperial forces in maintaining her position and the rights of British subjects in South Africa. She wishes the troops God-speed, and a safe return.'

'(Signed) CHAMBERLAIN.'

AN ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

LORD MINTO'S REPLY TO THE QUEEN'S MESSAGE.

Ottawa, Oct. 27. The thanks of Her Majesty the Queen for Canada's offer of volunteers as published early this week, been replied to as follows:—

'The Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain—

'The people of Canada received with sincere gratification the message from Her Majesty the Queen conveying her thanks for Canada's contribution to the British force now en route for South Africa.

'The good wishes expressed by their sovereign for her Canadian troops will inspire them with deep sentiments of loyalty and patriotism, and with a determination to sustain the reputation that Canadian volunteers have earned in the past history of this part of the Empire.

'(Signed) MINTO.'

FLORENCE MARRYAT DEAD

London, Oct. 27.—Florence Marryat (Mrs. Frances Lean), the well-known author, died in London this morning.

Florence Marryat (Mrs. Frances Lean) was the sixth daughter of the late Captain Marryat, R.N., the celebrated novelist. She was born at Brighton, Sussex, and educated at home. She commenced her literary career in 1865, when her first novel, 'Love's Conflict,' was published. Since that time she had written about fifty works, most of which have been re-published in Germany and the United States. She was appointed editor of 'London Society' in 1872, and for a long time was a constant contributor to magazines and newspapers. She was known on the stage as an operatic singer and a high-class comedy actress, and was also most successful as an entertainer and lecturer.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

AFEW PLAIN FACTS

—ON THE—

CURABILITY

—OF—

Consumption, Asthma and Bronchitis,

BY DR. ROBERT HUNTER.

I have made the lungs a specialty for nearly fifty years, and know by experience that Consumption is curable in all stages. By this I do not mean that it is curable in every case, for in some the patient's constitution is so bad and broken down that no healing power is left in the body. But treated in its early stages, fully 95 percent recover under antiseptic medicated air inhalations.

All medical colleges now admit that Consumption is Curable, but differ as wide as the poles as to its proper treatment. Since 1891, when Koch's Lymph was heralded by the profession as the long-looked for panacea for Consumption (but which proved to be the most murderous quackery that ever disgraced the annals of medicine), general physicians have had no treatment beyond palliation and the temporary relief of symptoms. Patients have been practically left by them to die of the disease without any attempt to save them by curative treatment.

It would be invidious for me, as a physician, to make these statements, had I not before me absolute proof of their truth in the testimony of many prominent physicians, given only a few weeks ago before a special committee of the New York State Senate and published in its report. I was gratified at this endorsement of my treatment when I introduced nearly fifty years ago and am still applying with great success in thousands of cases of Consumption and other lung diseases. It is the only treatment that ever cured true Consumption. By it I have rescued hundreds in the last stage of Consumption, and given up as hopeless, who are alive to-day to bear grateful testimony to their restoration to health by my treatment. No stronger proof of the cure of any disease exists than I have shown of the cure of Consumption by my antiseptic air inhalations. The records of my office are always open to inspection and hundreds of cured patients are willing to be referred to.

But the mere act of inhaling some fragrant nostrum, is not what I mean by inhalation treatment. The remedies must be adapted to the disease and condition of each patient. The physician must have thorough knowledge of medicines, be able to detect the different forms of lung disease and have experience in the action of inhaled remedies on the lungs or he cannot apply it with success.

Consumption, to have the same chance of cure as other diseases, must be treated in its early stage, before serious injury has been done to the lung structures. Almost every case is seen in this stage by the patient's family physician, and, if he knew the remedies to use, their strength, and how to apply them to the lungs, there would be few deaths by Consumption.

But what possible chance has any one afflicted with Consumption, under the care of physicians who never cured a case in their whole professional career, who confess that they have no curative treatment of their own, and no confidence in anything they can do for the disease? What moral right have they to treat Consumption at all, or to permit their patients to believe they are striving to cure them when all they are doing is but a wretched system of palliation of symptoms?

Here is the real cause of this widespread mortality of Consumption. People die of it because general physicians do not know its proper treatment and are wholly incompetent to cope with it. Before they can do so they must be retaught the principles of medical science which govern the treatment of all local diseases, and acting under them, must discover, as I did, the remedies which, when locally applied to the lungs, will kill their germs and heal the ravages they have made in that organ.

I have given to the world a positive cure for Consumption in my Antiseptic Medicated Air Treatment, when applied before mortal lesions have taken place. It is a treatment which places Consumption in the list of curable maladies and renders their cure certain as other serious local diseases. By it healing and germicidal remedies are brought into direct contact with the internal surfaces of the nose, throat, larynx, air tubes and cells of the lungs. It soothes the mucous lining of the breathing organs, arrests irritation and prevents inflammation, while the antiseptics destroy the germ life on which the disease depends.

A few cases are as good as a thousand that I might refer to, write to any of them. A personal letter from them may be the means of saving your life.

TESTIMONIALS.

MR. L. A. PEER, 179 Washington street, Newark, N.J., states that seven years ago, while living in Hackettstown, N.Y., he had an oppressive feeling in his throat, and, upon spitting, found that it was blood. This was the first intimation he had that anything was the matter with his lungs. After this he suffered with pains in his left lung, and continued to spit blood. After he moved to Newark he had the grippe badly, which left his lung in a very weak condition, and had hemorrhages frequently. In a short space of time he had 27 hemorrhages, and his condition was critical. He became terribly emaciated, his weight dropping from 170 to 130 pounds. He had great difficulty in breathing and was unable to leave his bed because of weakness. His doctor gave him little encouragement, and it seemed as if he must die. Hearing of Dr. Hunter, his sister-in-law came to New York and engaged treatment for Mr. Peer. From the start he began to improve. His breathing became freer, the hemorrhages ceased altogether, and, to the surprise of everyone, especially his former physicians, he was able to come over to Dr. Hunter's office in a few weeks after he commenced treatment. Mr. Peer now weighs 164½ pounds, and is feeling comparatively well, and claims that Dr. Hunter's treatment was the thing that saved his life.

EDWARD J. RAYNOR, with Walsh & Co., confectioners, Newark, N.J.:—'I was a foreman in Seabury & Johnson's when I took sick. I had hemorrhage after hemorrhage and utterly broke down in health, coughed up lumpy, yellow matter, had fever and night sweats, and was brought to my bed from which I never expected to rise again. I am now strong and able to do my work, all shortness of breath is gone. I have gained my flesh back, and can eat and sleep as well as ever. From being a perfect wreck I have been rebuilt by Dr. Hunter's medicated air inhalations. Any one who wishes further particulars of my experience of this wonderful treatment can write or call on me. I know I owe my life to it, and believe all who suffer ought to know of it.'

In order to obtain Dr. Hunter's book, 'The Lungs and Their Diseases,' free, it is necessary to mention this paper, and address Dr. Robert Hunter Association, 117 W. 45th street, New York.

THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

British Successes at Dundee Were Only Partia After all—The Army Had to Fall Back.

GENERAL SYMONS'S DEATH AND BURIAL.

Retreat of General Yule and His Junction With General White at Ladysmith, after a March of Great Fatigue.

HARD FIGHTING AND BRITISH SUCCESSES AT ELANDSLAAGTE AND REITFONTEIN.

The points principally dwelt upon in the telegraphic despatches that follow are :—

The retreat of General Yu'e on Ladysmith and the abandonment of his wounded and munitions and stores at Dundee.

The death and burial of Major-General William Penn Symons at Dundee.

The occupation of Dundee by the Transvaal troops.

The details of General White's defeat of the Boers at Elandslaagte, whom he attacked in order to give General Yule a chance for safety on his desperate march.

Arrival of reinforcements at Ladysmith and the Cape.

Capture by the Boers, in the Ta'ana Hill fight of part of the Eighteenth Hussars and Dublin Fusiliers.

Reported British successes at Mafeking and Kimberley.

The British loss in killed and wounded.

Among the despatches of the week, those of last Tuesday afternoon reported



LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR GEO. S. WHITE,
Commanding Natal Field Force.

movement of a powerful French fleet in the Levant in connection with a report that the Russian advance in Asia might be resumed while Great Britain is occupied with the Boers. This was fitted in with a story that Germany would be permitted by Britain to follow up the Emperor's visit to Asia Minor by colonization of that region, while Britain would have a free hand in Africa so far as Germany is concerned.

The United States Government has sent Colonel Edwin V. Sumner, military attaché to the United States embassy in London; Major Story, Captain Gibson, and Captain Slocum to represent the army studying the Boer campaign in the Transvaal.

Her Majesty expresses satisfaction at British successes, but deep grief at the



CAPTAIN R. G. BROOKE,
A.D.C. to Sir George White.

heavy losses of the army in killed and wounded.

A London despatch of Wednesday states that the commander-in-chief, Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, has apparently now been convicted of 'doctoring' official reports from the front, and there is a strenuous demand on all sides for the reversion to the earlier practice, when the reports of Gen. Sir George Stewart White, the British commander in Natal, were given out textually as soon as received.

The main fact that the British were forced to evacuate the Natal triangle, which the Boers, naturally, rightly claim as a conspicuous success, and which they may even emphasize by a proclamation annexing northern Natal, is proving an unpalatable pill to the public, whose appetite had been whetted by the previous successes, which had been assumed to be greater than they really were, as the determination and gallantry of the Boers enabled them to quickly reorganize and achieve desired objects by other methods. Their coolness, bravery and good aim can be judged from the fact that out of seventeen or eighteen officers with the half battalion of Gordon Highlanders four were killed and thirteen were wounded, while the casualties among the rank and file were twenty-seven percent during less than three hours' fighting.

THE FIRST BATTLE

Fought to Keep General Yule's Line of Retreat to Ladysmith Open.

SCENES AT ELANDSLAAGTE.

INTERESTING STORIES OF CORRESPONDENTS WHO WERE THERE

Graphic accounts are supplied by the war correspondents of the battle of Elandslaagte, from which the following are extracts:—

General French commenced the action at 6.30 a.m. The enemy had only just finished coffee when they were surprised, and nearly all our prisoners were caught in the vicinity of the captured train. The mining and railway officials escaped from the enemy, and came into our camp to the number of thirty-seven whites, besides many natives and coolies.

Both the latter classes had been robbed and compelled to work by the Boers; but the whites were treated fairly well, though they were made to take an oath to remain neutral, etc.

A Boer sergeant, a native of Cape Colony, hid his rifle and came in with twenty of his late captives.

The Manchester Regiment, with the characteristic hardihood of British infantry, all marched straight back at the enemy, too often careless of taking cover, despite the rattling, hissing and spitting of the Mauser bullets. Tommy Atkins says in effect: 'What, me hide from yokels! Let 'em shoot!'

Discipline has its drawbacks, as well as its advantages, and our soldiers, who have learned the Boer tactics, are now capable of readjusting the mistakes of the past.

The panorama was heightened and colored by the red hue of gun flashes, which tore along like express trains in a tunnel, bursting noisily, and spouting lead, flame and steel, which hissed like hot iron dropped into water. The places of explosion were marked by clods of earth and a nimbus of white smoke.

The enemy bobbed about over the rocks like jacks in the box, firing heavily at us, and with fair accuracy, for the magazine Mauser rifle is a terrible weapon, although it inflicts clean wounds. Many of them used explosive bullets.

The Boer shells were mostly precussion and threw up volcanoes of mud and stones about our gun crews. It should be noted that especially upon rocky ground, precussion shells give better results than high-bursting shrapnel.

Colonel Scott-Chisholm, of the Imperial Light Horse, courted disaster by waving his scarf to give encouragement to his men, who really needed none Suddenly somebody showed a white flag, and Col. Hamilton tried to stop the firing, but a party ensconsed upon a conical hill, and caring nothing about their comrades, took advantage of the lull to deliver a heavy fire. The Gordon Highlanders and Manchesters were rendered more savage than ever by this and redoubled their energy; for the Boers in the hollows were delivering a flanking fire.

Our Tommies got wonderful quantities of loot—from silk hats and frock coats to beaded Kaffir loin cloths. It was a sight to see them loaded with their booty.

Although we gave the prisoners the best seats around the camp-fires, many of the poor wounded had to lie out on the bare hillsides, where they spent a terrible night, crying, 'For God's sake give us water. Out here are British and Boers! Get us a doctor!' One man fired round after round from his rifle to attract attention to his whereabouts, for the battlefield covered miles.

The kilts of the Gordon Highlanders made them conspicuous targets.

FALL OF DARKNESS.

The approaching fall of darkness was a great factor in the last phases of the fight, making the capture of the position at once absolutely imperative. By this time the crack of rifles and the rattle of Maxims had become absolutely furious. Our men understood the necessity well enough.

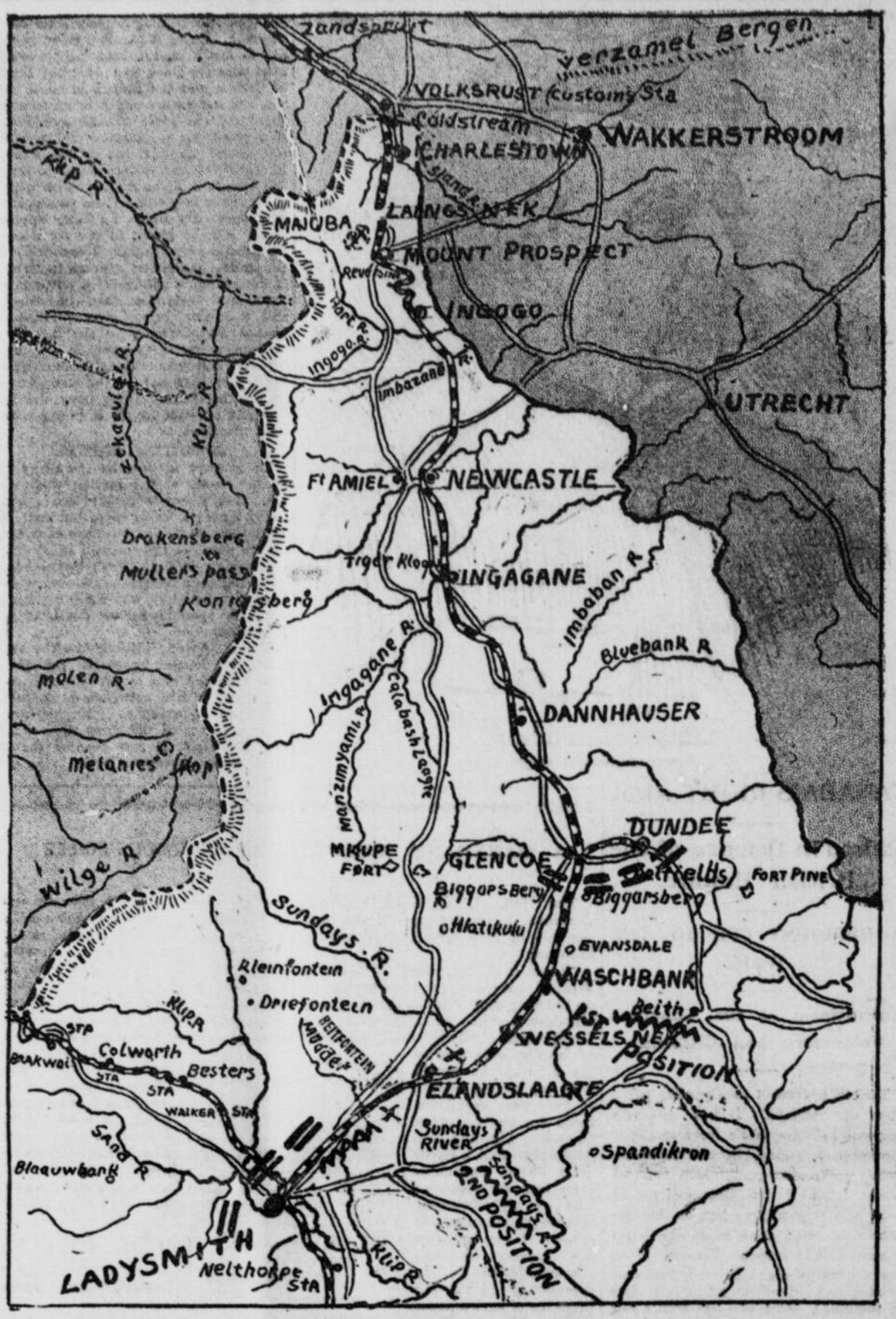
Nothing loth, they exposed themselves gallantly in their resolution to drive the Boers from their last stand. Officers, sergeants and men fell in the lines, but nothing checked the fierce onset. Conspicuous among the Gordon Highlanders



MAJOR RICHARD ALBRECHT,
Commander-in-Chief of the Orange Free State military forces. He was born at Berlin, and served in the German army.

and in the fighting line throughout was Lord Ava, attached especially to the brigadier's staff.

The final rush was a sight to see. With levelled bayonets, cheering as they went, our men sprang over the boulders that were strewn at their feet. The Boers, recoiling, fired wildly and then dashed down the rugged steep to escape the annihilation threatening them. Some, desperately determined on killing, returned, however, to the nek in the rear of which the Highlanders had crouched behind some boulders. These men fired on ambulance men at work among the wounded. I and others there can certify from our own experience to this dastardly act.



THE TONGUE OF NATAL.

Map showing the position of the forces during the week, which ended with the junction of General Yule's forces with General White's, at Ladysmith. The line of retreat was along the parallel lines from Dundee to Beith, and thence by Sundays river to Ladysmith. The heavy parallel lines in the map represent the Boers in position. The zigzag lines represent the British forces confronting them. The crosses show the vicinity of Elandslaagte and Reitfontein, where the battles were fought.

GORDON HIGHLANDERS

FOUGHT THEIR BLEEDING WAY TILL THE LAST RIDGE WAS TAKEN.

The battle was a brilliant, complete success. The Boers numbered from 10,000 to 12,000. The fight itself was like a practical illustration of handbook tactics, each arm represented doing its proper work to perfection. The Gordon Highlanders, in their attack, advanced in magnificent order. They were immediately saluted with a heavy fire, which told from the first.

Their major fell with a bullet in his leg, but as he lay where he fell he lit a pipe and smoked placidly, while the advance continued.

As man after man dropped, supports were rushed into the firing line, our men darting from cover to cover, splendidly led, and ever advancing.

Yet, as ridge after ridge was won, the Highlanders still found a new ridge confronting them, and thus they fought their bleeding way until the final ridge was neared, with nearly every officer down.

Then, slamming every available man into the firing line, Manchesters, Devonshires and Light Horse all mixed, with bugles chanting the advance, bagpipes shrieking, and the battle a confused surge, our men swept yelling forward, and the position was won.

Meanwhile, squadrons of Lancers and Dragoons lapped round the Boer left flank, catching the enemy as they retired in disorder, goring and stamping them to pieces.

A London press correspondent who visited the hospital at Ladysmith, where the Boers, wounded at Elandslaagte, who were captured, are being attended, reports that General Jan Kock, who was badly wounded in the thigh and shoulder, said that the advance under Commandant Pienaar, without guns, was simply with the object of cutting the railway and that this body was subsequenly reinforced without General Joubert's orders, General Viljoen accompanying them. The latter was killed early in the fight.

According to another correspondent the Boers say that General Kock, during the battle read his Bible and prayed for victory. His brother, two sons and a nephew were all wounded and taken prisoners.

THE GORDON HIGHLANDERS.

Colonel Schiel, of the German corps, and Commandant Pretorius were both severely wounded. Many prominent Boers are not yet accounted for. Philip Kock says the Boers suffered most from the 'soldiers in petticoats, half men and half women,' meaning the Gordon Highlanders, and in the charge of the Fifth Lancers. They say also that the two quick-firing guns captured by the Devonshire regiment are those that were taken from the Jameson raiders.

Colonel Schiel assured a correspondent



LIEUT-COL. DICK CUNYNGHAM,
Of the Gordon Highlanders, killed at Elandslaagte.

that nothing could stand against the accuracy of the British field guns, which repeatedly drove the Transvaal gunners away from their posts. The British infantry fire was also a complete surprise to the Boers, who were confident of their ability to master any infantry attack.

VIEWS OF A CORRESPONDENT.

One Elandslaagte correspondent expresses the belief that the British killed fewer Boers than might have been expected, considering the heavy fire of the British artillery.

The bullet of the Boer Mauser, it appears, makes a clean healthy wound where it passes out. No operations for extraction have been necessary at the Ladysmith Hospital.

A SECOND BATTLE.

Necessary to Clear the Way for General Yule's Retreat.

FOUGHT AT REITFONTEIN.

BOERS OCCUPIED A STRONG POSITION AND FOUGHT WITH COOLNESS UNDER COVER.

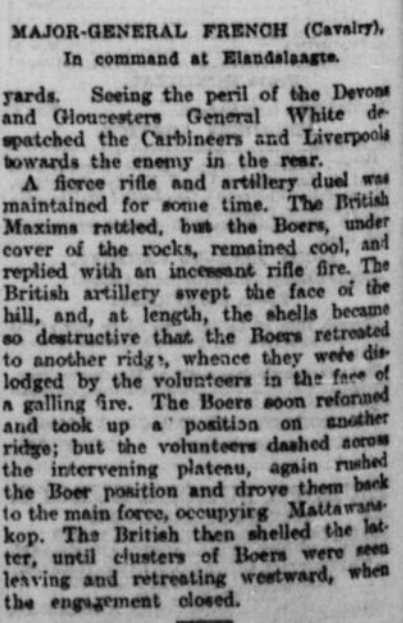
London, Oct. 26.—Details of the fighting at Heitfontein, are coming in slowly. A special despatch from Ladysmith, dated Oct. 24, filed after the fight, says: 'On discovering that the Boers were massed to the westward of the main road to Dundee, an attempt was made by a train to discover the body of Col. Scott-Chisholme, killed at Elandslaagte. The train was fired upon, and obliged to retire, and Gen. White moved out to attack the Boers, believed to be Free Staters, who should have joined the Transvaalers at Elandslaagte. Gen. White commanded personally. The 5th Lancers were placed on either flank.

THE BOER POSITION.

They first came in touch with the Boers below Modderspruit, where 1,500 burghers occupied a strong ridge, whence they opened fire at 1,500 yards, hitting several of the British. In the meanwhile the Hussars and Natal Carbineers advanced unscathed through an opening in the ridge, under the fire of a Boer gun, while the Imperial Light Horse took part of the crest of the ridge, the Boers retiring. At about nine, however, a Boer gun, stationed on the crest of Mattawanaskop, opened fire with great accuracy on the main force, which, in the meantime had come up; but the shells failed to explode, and the British artillery silenced the opposition. The whole British force then advanced, and the action became general.

A WITHERING FIRE.

A large body of Boers occupied strong positions at Mattawanaskop and the precipitous ridges surrounding it. The British guns shelled the positions and the infantry advanced under cover of the fire. The Gloucesters and Devons crossed a fearful fire-zone beneath Tuitanyoni Hill, whence the Boers poured a withering fire with such effect that thirty of the attackers dropped within a distance of two hundred



MAJOR-GENERAL FRENCH (Cavalry),
In command at Elandslaagte.

yards. Seeing the peril of the Devons and Gloucesters General White despatched the Carbineers and Liverpools towards the enemy in the rear.

A fierce rifle and artillery duel was maintained for some time. The British Maxims rattled, but the Boers, under cover of the rocks, remained cool, and replied with an incessant rifle fire. The British artillery swept the face of the hill, and, at length, the shells became so destructive that the Boers retreated to another ridge, whence they were dislodged by the volunteers in the face of a galling fire. The Boers soon reformed and took up a position on another ridge; but the volunteers dashed across the intervening plateau, again rushed the Boer position and drove them back to the main force, occupying Mattawanskop. The British then shelled the latter, until clusters of Boers were seen leaving and retreating westward, when the engagement closed.

FELL AT REITFONTEIN.

GENERAL WHITE'S LOSS IN TUESDAY'S ENGAGEMENT.

London, Oct. 26.—General White has telegraphed to the War Office from Rietfontein, under date of Oct. 24, saying that in the fight near Ladysmith, twelve of the British force were killed, eighty-nine wounded, and three are missing, the casualties being mostly among the Gloucester regiment.

The War Office last evening, issued the following :—'There is nothing to add to General White's description of to-day's engagement, as given in his despatch, ex-

cept that we now learn the following casualties. The officers killed and wounded are:

First Gloucester, killed, Colonel Wilford; wounded, Lieut. Hickie.

Second Battery, field artillery, Lieut. Douglass.

Fifty-Third Battery, field artillery, Major Abdy, Lieut. Perreau, Lieut. Hobart.

Nineteenth Hussars, Lieut. Holford.

The following casualties occurred among the non-commissioned officers and men:—

19th Hussars, killed. 1; wounded, 2.

Fifth Lancers, wounded, 1.

Artillery, wounded, 5.

First Devonshire regiment, killed, 1; wounded, 5.

First Gloucester regiment, killed, 7; wounded, 52; missing, 3.

Natal Volunteers, carbineers, killed, 1. wounded, 10.

Natal mounted rifles, wounded, 2.

Border Mounted Rifles, killed, 2; wounded, 10.

The total number of casualties, as corrected, is:—Killed, 13; wounded, 93; missing, 3.

CARE OF THE WOUNDED.

AMPLE PROVISION BEING MADE FOR NECESSARY SUPPLIES.

London, Oct. 27.—During the course of a reply relative to the arrangements made for the care of the wounded, in the House of Commons, yesterday, Mr. Wyndham, parliamentary secretary of the War Office, said there were ample stocks of medicines, etc., with all the British forces, but, possibly, if they were forced to care for many Boers, the British resources would be strained, and the government was making provision for this contingency. On Oct. 23, he added, three Boer doctors, with assistants, arrived at Ladysmith, and the Boer wounded were placed in the Dutch charge. These doctors expressed gratitude and satisfaction at the unexpected arrangements for the comfort and welfare of the wounded.



COLENSO BRIDGE.

Where the Boers hope to cut connections between Ladysmith and Durban.

A NIGHT ESCAPE.

British Troops Had the Choice of Flight or Capture.

RETREAT FROM DUNDEE.

SUPERIORITY OF THE BOER FORCES FORCED GEN. YULE TO RETIRE.

London, Oct. 26.—A special despatch from Glencoe camp, dated Oct. 23, says: 'After the victory on Friday the British imagined they were free from further molestation for some days, but they soon found that the earlier reports of a sweeping success were exaggerated. The reported capture of all the Boer guns was incorrect, the burghers succeeding in removing some of them before the British carried the hill, leaving only the riflemen behind to cover their retreat.

'On Saturday news was received of the approach of Gen. Joubert's main column, threatening Dundee. General Yule quickly recognized the impossibility of defending both Dundee and Glencoe against such a superiority of numbers, and sent word to Ladysmith of his dangerous situation, and ordered the evacuation of Dundee. Most of the inhabitants went southward on Saturday. The British camp was also removed in anticipation of an attack on Dundee, which commenced with long-range firing by the big guns at daybreak on Sunday. The Boers made excellent practice, and the shells from a forty-pounder occupying the Impati mountains dropped in and around the town. In the meanwhile the British had reached Glencoe in safety. There orders reached Gen. Yule on Monday to fall back on Ladysmith. At the same time he was informed that a large force was awaiting at Elandslaagte to assist his retirement. Glencoe camp accordingly was quietly evacuated. The precarious position of the British was not known to the Boers.

THE WOUNDED LEFT BEHIND.

London, Oct. 26.—The War Office today received the following telegram from General White: 'Ladysmith, Oct. 25.—Brigadier-General Yule's force has left Dundee with the view of concentrating at Ladysmith. To avoid the risk of life, which a long march would have entailed, the wounded were left at Dundee under medical supervision.

'Yesterday Sir George White, having ascertained by a previous reconnaisance that the Free State forces had moved eastward from Bester's station and were attempting to gain the road from Ladysmith to the north, moved out in the direction of Elandslaagte with the 5th field batteries, one mounted battery and a brigade of infantry.'

GEN. YULE'S RETREAT.

HOW THE TROOPS GOT AWAY AND WHAT THEY LEFT BEHIND THEM.

London, Oct. 27.—The official announcement of the joining of General White and General Yule, has come as a great relief, and all the more so in view of the fact that later despatches have shown that only the incapacity of the intelligence department of the Boers saved General Yule's column from what might have been a serious peril. It seems that on Friday night Dundee was full of alarms. Heavy firing was heard at one o'clock and again at four. A severe thunderstorm soon after stopped the Boer cannonade. Saturday passed in the same manner, in momentary expectation of an attack. The British finally evacuated, taking all that they could, but leaving much behind. The appointments of the Boer hospital at Dundee are described as very inadequate and primitive. The Boers themselves, in the absence of a nursing staff, get only scant attention.

THE MARCH TO LADYSMITH.

General's Yule's column had a very exhausting march, chiefly, it is believed, by night. The reason for a night march is not given, but it was probably a fear of Boer surprises? The very heavy rains and mist hampered the march, but were perhaps the means of saving General Yule from molestation. It took the column twenty-four hours to cover the last sixteen miles.

London, Oct. 26.—The War Office has received the following despatch from General White:

'Ladysmith, Oct. 26.—12.40 p.m.—General Yule's column has just arrived here after a very hard march during a night of exceptionally heavy rain. The men, though done up, are in good spirits and only want a rest. The enemy did not molest them.'

LOST EVERYTHING.

DISTRESSING EXPERIENCE OF THE DUNDEE NONCOMBATANTS.

London, Oct. 27.—The 'Daily Mail' publishes the following despatch from Pietermaritzburg, dated Oct. 24: 'The residents of Dundee had a weary tramp of forty miles to the nearest town, where they arrived in a pitiable plight, having lost everything. The refugees included Mr. Harry Escombe, former premier of Natal, and the Dundee magistrate.

'One of the Dundee people says that all day Saturday trains were arriving at Commandant-General Joubert's headquarters at Dannhauser from the Transvaal border, bringing Boers, and that there must have been 10,000 in the hills around Dundee. The natives report that the Boers took sixteen waggons laden with their dead from the field of the first battle at Glencoe. Among the killed were several Natal Dutch. A sad feature of the engagement was that three Englishmen who were impressed at Krugersdorp fought with the enemy, one of them being killed. The others, greatly affected, said they were compelled to fight. The Pietermaritzburg defence corps paraded to-day, and was assigned to a position in case of attack.'

LAST SAD HONORS

PAID TO GENERAL SYMONS'S REMAINS AT DUNDEE.

London, Oct. 27.—The Colonial Office has made public the following telegram received from Governor Hutchinson, dated Pietermaritzburg, Oct. 26:—The following telegram has been received from Greytown, from D. Grig, a resident of Dundee, formerly in the telegraph service: 'I left Dundee this morning. General Symons died on Monday at five p.m. and was buried the following morning, close to the English church, by the Rev. W. Daily. There was a firing party and a few medical officers and a few civilians attended the funeral. There were no Boers. Col. Eckett, Majors Boultbee, Hammersley and Nugent and also Crume, Johnstone and Ryan are improving.



GEN. YULE

Who effected a juncture with General White's forces at Ladysmith.

Major-General William Penn Symons entered the army on March 6, 1863, as an ensign, was promoted to a lieutenancy on Oct. 30, 1866; captain, Feb. 16, 1878; major, July 1, 1881; lieutenant-colonel, May 17, 1886; colonel, July 1, 1887; major-general, Oct. 21, 1899. He served in the operations against the Galikas in 1877-8, and in the Zulu war of 1879 (medal and clasp). He was in the Burmese expedition, 1885-9, as deputy assistant adjutant-general, and quartermaster-general, and organized and commanded the mounted infantry. He was brigadier-general in command of the Chin field force, being several times mentioned in despatches, and breveted as lieutenant-colonel and colonel (medal and clasp). He was also with the Chin-Lushai expedition in 1889-90, in command of the Burmah column, and received the thanks of the government of India and a C. B. He commanded a brigade of the Waziristan field force in 1894-5, and again received the thanks of the government of India and was mentioned in despatches (clasp). On the outbreak of the trouble with the Boers he was appointed brigadier-general, and had command of the advanced forces at Dundee and Glenco. In the action of Friday, Oct. 20, he was shot in the stomach, the wound proving fatal. For his courage and skill in this action he was specially appointed a major-general.

GENERAL JOUBERT'S SYMPATHY.

Durban, Natal, Oct. 26.—(Delayed).—In reply to an inquiry made by him, General Sir George Stewart White has received the following telegram from Commandant-General Joubert:—'I must express my sympathy. General Symons, unfortunately, was badly wounded. He was buried yesterday. Trust the great God will speedily bring to a close this unfortunate state of affairs, brought about by unscrupulous speculators and capitalists who went to the Transvaal to obtain wealth and, in order to further their own interests, have led others and brought about this shameful state of warfare over all South Africa in which so many valuable lives are being and have been sacrificed, as instance, General Symons and others.

'I express my sympathy to Lady Symons in the loss of her husband

JOUBERT'S TRIUMPH.

BOERS ENTERED THE CAMP.

London, Oct. 27.—A special despatch from Capetown says General Joubert, the Boer commander, has sent a message of sympathy to Lady Symons, widow of General Symons.

The Boers occupied Dundee on Monday afternoon.'

'Commandant Zudertierg is in charge. The stores were looted by individuals who were uniformed. The hospital was removed yesterday from the cold camp to houses surrounding the railway station. The principal medical officer asked me to inform you that everything was going well and that every one was cheerful and content.



MAP SHOWING THE ATTACK ON LADYSMITH.

The parallel black lines represent approximately the positions of the masses of the Boer forces surrounding Ladysmith, yesterday, whom General White was fighting.

THE CAPTIVE HUSSARS.

MYSTERY OF THEIR FATE CLEARED UP BY GEN. WHITE'S REPORT.

London, Oct. 30.—The mystery of the 18th Hussars is finally cleared in the official report from General White, and there is no doubt now that the Hussars went too far in pursuit of the Boers after the battle of Glencoe, and were captured entire. The captured force numbers nine officers, with Colonel Moller commanding, and a hundred and sixty men.

Since the British have several hundred Boer captives, including several high officers, it is likely an exchange will be effected soon, and the Hussars returned.

The troop of the 18th Hussars reported returned by Mr. G. W. Steevens, the newspaper correspondent, proves to be thirty men, under Sergeant Baldry, sent to cut off the retreating Boers after the fight of Elandslaagte. These also had a narrow escape from capture, and were chased several miles, and fired at all the way. They lost three men, whose horses were shot. These are perhaps captives, and perhaps hiding and waiting for a chance to return to camp.

Although the 18th Hussars as now constituted date only from 1858, they claim the fame as well as the name of the old 18th Hussars, who were first brought together in Ireland in 1759, served in Jamaica, Holland and Portugal, lost a quarter of their number at Waterloo, and were disbanded after the declaration of peace. They bear a busby-bag and plume, and their motto is: 'Pro rege, pro lege, pro patria conamur'—(we strive for king, for law, for country).

The only active service the present regiment has seen was during the Nile expedition of 1884 when a detachment did good service with the Light Camel Regiment.

Bernhard Drysdale Moller, their lieutenant-colonel, is forty-five years of age, was first appointed sub-lieutenant in the 18th Hussars in 1872, lieutenant in 1873, captain in 1880, and major in 1886.

CAPTAIN HARDY'S ACCOUNT.

Durban, Natal, Oct. 28 (Delayed)—The following official account of the capture of the squadron of the Eighteenth Hussars by the Boers is given by Captain Hardy:

'After the battle at Glencoe three squadrons of the Eighteenth Hussars, with a Maxim, a company of the Dublin Fusiliers and a detachment of mounted infantry, Col. Moller commanding, kept under cover of a ridge north of the camp, and at 6.30 p.m. moved down towards Sandspruit. On reaching the open the British force was shelled by the enemy, but without casualties. Colonel Moller led his men around Talani Hill in a south-easterly direction, across Vant's Drift road, captured several Boers and saw the Boer ambulances retiring. Then, with Squadron 'B' of the Hussars, the Maxim and the mounted infantry, he crossed the Dundee-Vryheid railway and approached a strong force of the enemy, who opened a hot fire, wounding Lieut. Lachlan.

'Our cavalry retreated across Vant's Drift, the Boers pressing. Colonel Moller held the ridge for some time, but on the enemy enveloping his right, he fell back across the Spruit. The Maxim stuck in a water hole. Lieut. Kap was wounded, three of the detachment killed and the horses of Major Greville and Captain Pollock were shot under them. The force finally re-formed on a ridge to the north, which was held for some time. While Captain Hardy was attending Lieut. Creuin, who had been wounded, Col. Moller's force retired into a defile, apparently intending to return to camp around Impati mountain, but it was not seen afterwards.'

MARTIAL LAW IN NATAL.

London, Oct. 26.—The 'Daily Mail' has the following from Pietermaritzburg, Natal, dated Oct. 23:—The proclamation of martial law throughout Natal has given great satisfaction.

'Among the Boer prisoners at Ladysmith are Dewitt Hamer, member of the Raad for Barberton, and Dr. Vanleggele, public prosecutor at Heidelberg. Among the killed was Mr. De Jong, secretary of the Transvaal educational department.

'It is now expected that Gen. Jan. Kock, the Boer commander, will recover. General White gave him the option of being taken to Pretoria or remaining at Ladysmith, and he chose the latter.

'The heavy losses of the King's Royal Rifles at Dundee seems to have been due to the black belts worn over the khaki, which afforded an excellent target.'



COLONEL PLUMER,

Who is reported as having defeated the Boers at Tuli.

BOER PRISONERS.

London, Oct. 26.—A special despatch from Pietermaritzburg, Natal, dated Oct. 24, says:—Nine hundred and eighty-eight Boer prisoners arrived here this morning. They include Captains Dewitt, Hamer, Fighlus, Dorey, Vanlegger and Dottner.



MILITARY BALLOONING

WICKER-WORK CAR FOR TWO PASSENGERS, FITTED WITH WIRELESS TELEGRAPHIC APPARATUS.

The balloon holds 11,000 cubic feet of gas. Ten of these balloons have been sent to Cape Colony, ten to Natal. The lifting power of each is 700 pounds.

FROM BOER SOURCES.

General Joubert Admits Six Killed at Elandslaagte.

THE HUSSAR AND FUSILIER PRISONERS.

London, Oct. 27.—These despatches, delayed in transmission, arrived here this morning via Lorenzo Marquez:—

'Pretoria, Oct. 21.—Friday's fight at Dundee started at five o'clock in the morning and lasted until two o'clock in the afternoon. The burghers, under Gen. Lucas Meyer, took a strong position, but were compelled to retire to the longer after capturing a Maxim. The fighting was resumed at ten this morning in the neighborhood of Glencoe and Dundee. Several Boer forces were engaged. The firing was distinctly heard at Dannhauser.

'Pretoria, Oct. 22.—The Johannesburg burghers' Hollander corps has had a heavy engagement at Elandslaagte. The

battle lasted twelve hours against heavy odds. Two hundred are missing and about a hundred burghers are dead or wounded. It is reported that Colonel Schiel and Field Cornets Spienaer and Joubert were killed.

'Pretoria, Oct. 25.—General Joubert reports that Gen. Cronje, commanding the Free State and Winburg forces, had an engagement yesterday with the British at Elandslaagte. It started at nine and lasted seven hours. Nine burghers were wounded and six were killed. All the British retired to Ladysmith.

PRISONERS AT PRETORIA.

'Pretoria, Oct. 22.—The British prisoners captured Friday near Dundee were entrained at Dannhauser. They filled ten trucks. The officers travelled first-class and a separate van was provided for two wounded officers. An enormous crowd assembled at the station here to witness their arrival, but there was no demonstration. When they alighted, the prisoners were received with funeral silence on the part of the crowd. The greatest order and decorum prevailed while they were traversing the streets. The wounded were taken to a hospital, while the other officers and men were marched to the race course, escorted by mounted burghers, and on the spot where Jameson's troopers were confined. The officers, Lieut.-Col Mollen, Major Greville and Captain Pollock, of the 18th Hussars, and Captain Lonsdale, Lieut. Lemessurier, Lieut. Garvice, Lieut. Grimshaw, Lieut. Majendi and Lieut. Shaw, of the Dublin Fusiliers, looked in good health. They are quartered in a building apart from the men. The men appear indifferent and spend most of their time smoking. They sleep on the grand stand.'

LORENZO MARQUEZ DESPATCHES

Capetown, Oct. 26 (Delayed in transmission).—Two telegrams, dated Lorenzo Marquez, Oct. 23, have been received, and, in view of the fact that all Pretoria news is now coming via Lorenzo Marquez, the authorities are inclined to believe they are copies of official bulletins from Pretoria. The first evidently refers to the Glencoe battle, and says :—

'General Erasumus, as expected, was compelled to retire, his men and horses being exhausted. General Erasumus appears to have been decoyed in the wrong direction by the enemy, and the British succeeded in capturing the Utrecht and Vryheid forces. The number of killed is unknown, but the burghers suffered heavily.'

The second telegram bears evidence of being a repetition of the same engagement by Commandant Trichaardt. It says : 'The Ermelo burghers, in charge of the artillery, apparently fled from Dundee. They were reinforced by sixty Pretoria burghers under General Erasumus. The English opened fire and De Jaeger, with a Krupp, yielded. Our wounded were numerous, including Commandant Crobler. We also lost 243 prisoners.'

IN THE WEST.

Kimberley and Mafeking Troops are Kept Busy.

A CLEVER SORTIE.

STORY COMES THAT THE BOERS HAVE BEEN REPULSED NEAR KIMBERLEY.

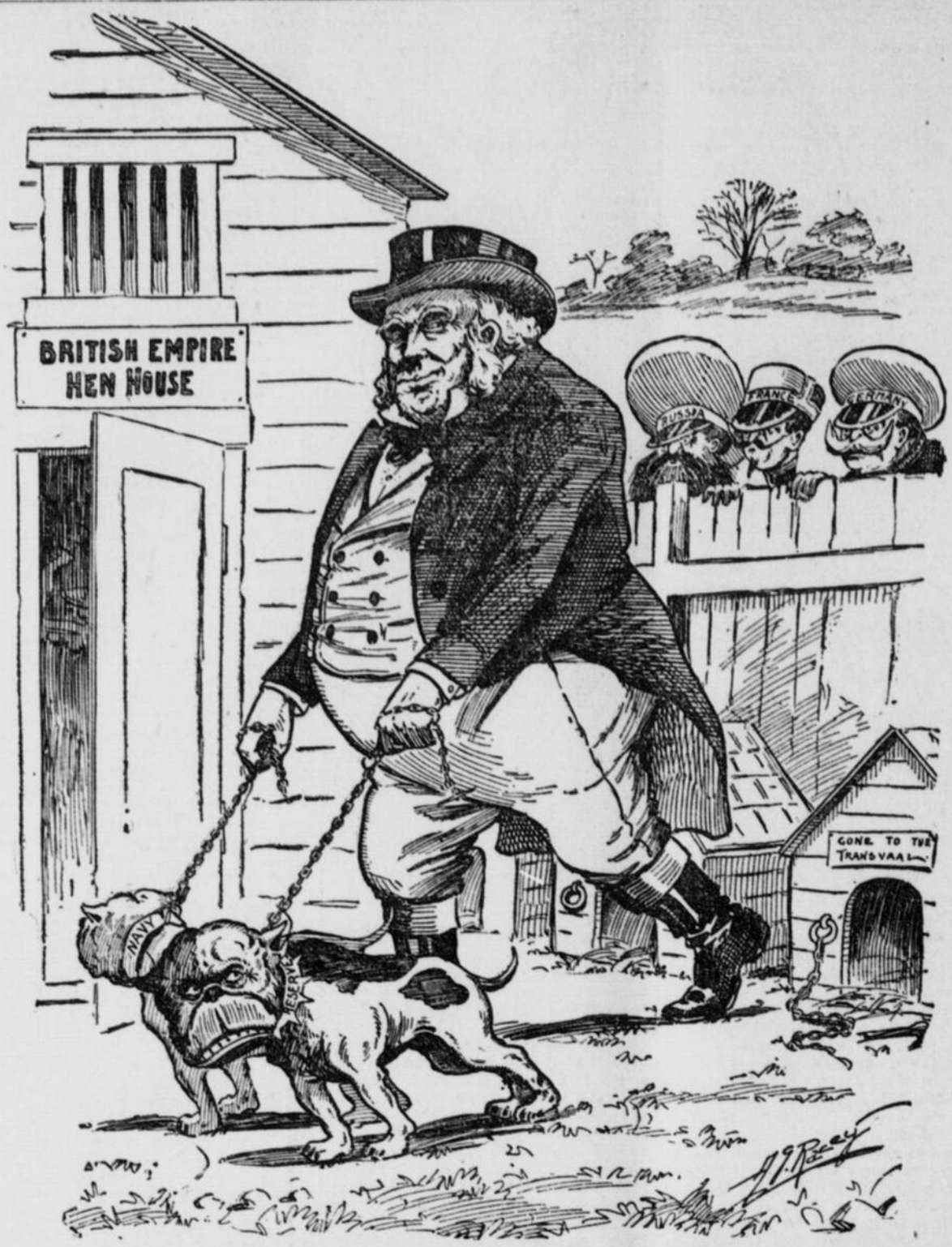
London, Oct. 27.—During the momentary lull in the fighting in Natal, comes news from the western border which temporarily shifts the scene of chief interest to the beleaguered British force at Kimberley. The sharp struggle there on Tuesday appears to have been the result of a sortie, with the view of breaking the cordon surrounding the place. The British, apparently five hundred strong, met seven hundred Boers, and, according to the official and other accounts, routed them, after severe fighting, in which the armored trains appear to have done valuable service. The Boers were entrenched,



COMMANDANT BOTHA,
A Boer leader killed in action near Kimberley.

seven miles northward, and the British brilliantly carried the enemy's position without serious loss. It is said that the Boers twice unfairly used a white flag.

Botha, who was among the killed, was a member of the Volksraad, and a famous Dutch fighter. He distinguished himself as a marksman at Brenkhorstspruit, when the 94th British Regiment was mowed down. He afterwards defended a farmhouse against the British. When he surrendered the farm house, Botha was found with five wounds, bathed in blood.



THE TRIO OVER THE FENCE—We wonder why he's exercising those other two?

BASUTOS LOYAL.

ANXIOUS TO SHARE IN GREAT BRITAIN'S STRUGGLE.

Advices from Capetown to-day show that the assembly at Putaatsu river was



LEROTHODE,
Paramount Chief of the Basutos.

attended by all the principal Basuto chiefs. The resident commissioner, Sir Godfrey Lagden, was present. The action of the paramount chief, Lerothodi, in preserving the nation's loyalty was emphatically confirmed by the chiefs urging the claim that they be regarded as the Queen's soldiers and be allowed to share in Great Britain's struggle. Three cheers were given for the Queen by thousands of natives, led by Lerothodi. The British commissioner discouraged the idea that the British required assistance and bade the chiefs quell excitement and beware of false reports.

The following advices were received at Capetown recently from Maseru, Basutoland : 'A native lately visited a laager of Orange Free State troops just opposite Maseru. He found it to consist of waggons, surrounded by turf piled three feet high. He noticed only a few Mausers. The Boer commandant questioned him regarding the feeling of the different Basuto chiefs, principally the paramount chief, Lerothodi, and in order to draw the commandant out, the native replied that the chiefs sided with the Boers. Thereupon the commandant said the two republics wished to kill the British and to take over and govern the Basutos, restoring to the latter that part of the country which the Free State formerly took from them. As to the British, those whom they failed to kill they would drive into the sea. The commandant wished a decision on the part of Lerothodi and the other chiefs as soon as possible, whether they would fight the Boers or the British—because his contingent was anxious to help the Boers elsewhere. He acknowledged that his men were afraid of the Basutos, because their wives and families as well as their cattle were within reach of a Basuto incursion. The Boers on the Basutoland frontier, according to the best information obtainable, number about twenty-five hundred.

BOERS MET WITH A REVERSE NEAR KIMBERLEY.

A special despatch from Capetown of Friday gives details of the defeat of seven hundred Boers by the British at Riverton, north of Kimberley, on Wednesday, in which the enemy was completly routed with heavy loss, the British loss being three men killed and twenty men, including two officers, wounded. This is probably the same fight, though a different date is given, as referred to in the Capetown despatch previously cabled to the Associated Press, in which it was said that official reports from Kimberley on Tuesday announced that Col. Scott Turner, with 270 men, had an encounter with the Boers, during which a detachment of fifty men of the Lancashire regiment distinguished itself.

A detachment of fifty men of the Lancashire regiment distinguished itself and the armored trains did good service. The Boers were unable to withstand the splendid charge of the Lancashires, who cleared the hill occupied by the enemy at the point of the bayonet. The Boer losses are described as very heavy, Col. Scott Turner's force consisting of the local volunteers, with the Lancashires, completed the rout of the burghers after Murray's artillery had driven them out of their entrenchments. Botha commanded the Boer force. The fight lasted four hours. Before the sortie Kimberley was apparently in high spirits, as a despatch from there dated Oct. 23, says everyone was cheerful there at that time and that a wedding was celebrated there that day.

The despatch adds:—'Great enthusiasm has been roused here by the news of the British successes in Natal. Several farmers in the neighborhood of Kimberley have been noticed in the ranks of the Boers. A letter from Father Rorke, says the Boers, with a hundred waggons, were laagered at Taungs. All the whites have left, except the women, who sought refuge in the convent. The Boer commandant has promised to protect them.'

ON THE RHODESIAN BORDER.

Belated despatches from Tuli Fort partially elucidate the situation on the Rhodesian border. It appears that Col. Plumer ascertained that all the Zoutpansberg Boers, numbering seven hundred men, mustered under Piet Joubert, at the Brack river, and proceeded to Limpopo river, where they arrived on Oct. 16, accompanied by a number of armed Shangaan and Zoutpansberg Kaffirs, whom they had compelled to take up arms. The British thereupon captured three Kaffir chiefs, who are now held as hostages for the good behavior of their tribes.

On Oct. 19 reconnoitering patrols proceeding along the north bank of the river in a westerly direction, suddenly encountered a party of Boers in some dense bush, on the Rhodesia side of the Limpopo. The patrol retired, and the Boers fired, wounding a trooper.

Subsequently, Captain Glynne, with a patrol, left Tuli with the object of locating the Boer force.

On Oct. 21, a strong Boer patrol was encountered, at Rhodes Drift, in a thick bush. A sharp skirmish was the result. Two of the British were killed and two were wounded. The Boers had seven men killed and many wounded. The Boers retired to a strong position upon this drift.

Major Pilsen, with an ambulance, proceeded to fetch the dead and wounded, and while placing the bodies on a cart the Boers re-opened fire, killing two horses. In spite of the sharpshooting the British succeeded in carrying away their comrades.

The latest despatch from Tuli, dated Oct. 24, says: 'A Boer patrol crossed the river on mules above Rhode's Drift twice recently, harrying native women and children. They shot cattle and looted.'

A PROCLAMATION

WHICH DECLARES NULL AND VOID THAT OF THE ORANGE FREE STATE.

TRANSVAAL TO TAKE TERRITORY.

The following story is from Cape Colony :—

'The Transvaal Government is about issuing a proclamation declaring the district north of the Vaal river and including Bechuanaland, to be Boer territory.

Capetown, Oct. 27.—Sir Alfred Milner, governor of Cape Colony, and W. P. Schreiner, the premier, have issued a proclamation declaring null and void the proclamation of the Orange Free State asserting that a portion of Cape Colony is now Free State territory. Sir Alfred Milner's proclamation warns all British subjects of the colony of their duty and obligations to the Queen.

According to further advices from Kimberley, the Boers removed their killed and wounded in carts. No reliable estimate of their losses has been made. Mr. Rhodes rode out and watched the fight. The townspeople, including the women, mounted the trenches, watching eagerly for the return of the troops. Mr. Rhodes is cheerful and gives dinner parties daily, at which luxuries are abundant.

Great indignation has been caused by the announcement that Dr. Hoffman, a member of the Cape House of Assembly, with a party of assistants, is going to the Transvaal to do ambulance work. It is suspected that he will give information to the enemy.

THE HAGUE.

HAS ADOPTED AN OFFER OF MEDIATION.

The Hague, Oct. 27.—At to-day's meeting of the Committee of the Second Chamber on the Foreign Budget a resolution was adopted urging the government to offer to mediate between the Transvaal and Great Britain.

DEVOTED BOER HEROES.

Durban, Oct. 27.—An interesting incident in connection with Elandslaagte fight is reported here. When the fire of the British guns became too hot, eight Boers ran forward out of cover, and, standing together, coolly opened fire on the Imperial Light Horse, with the evident purpose of drawing the latter's fire while their comrades retired. Seven of the eight were killed.

After searching the Transvaal National Bank yesterday the blue jackets and marines withdrew and the bank was reopened.

FOREIGN INTERFERENCE.

DENIAL FROM PARIS OF FRANCO-RUSSIAN INTERVENTION.

Paris, Oct. 27. — An authoritative statement was issued this afternoon formally denying the rumors of intended Franco-Russian intervention in the Transvaal war, and declaring that France has no ground nor desire for such intervention at present, and Russia is likely placed in the same position, adding that Germany is the only power directly concerned in the matter.

FLEET ORDERED TO THE CAPE.

Paris, Oct. 28.—The 'Journal' asserts that five cruisers of the French squadron now at the Pirneus, the port of Athens, have been ordered to place themselves in readiness to go to the Cape.

FEELING IN GERMANY.

BISMARCK'S DICTUM QUOTED AS AN ARGUMENT IN FAVOR OF BRITAIN'S ACTION.

Berlin, Oct. 25.—At a meeting of three thousand members of the Pan-German and Anti-Semite League, at Hamburg, to-day, called to protest against the Transvaal war, a despatch was sent to the Emperor William full of solemn, patriotic effusion, and urging him to intercede in behalf of the Boers, and postpone his journey to England.

The 'Vossiaische Zeitung,' commenting on this, says: 'Vigorous protests should be made against passionate and malevolent treatment of the war which gives color to the idea that the Germans cannot do enough to show their enmity for Great Britain. The majority in this country have nothing in common with the Anglophobia in which the Hamburg meeting waded.'

The paper then quoted Prince Bismarck's dictum, that Great Britain's friendship is more valuable to Germany than the whole valley of the Nile and the pyramids, adding: 'Had Prince Bismarck been an English minister he would have acted towards the Boers as the English Government has done.'

ANXIOUS FOR PEACE.

NEW YORK DELEGATION ASKS THE PRESIDENT TO MEDIATE.

Washington, D.C., Oct. 26.—The resolutions adopted at the meeting held in Carnegie Hall, New York, on Oct. 11, urging the President to offer the services of the United States to mediate between Great Britain and the Transvaal and Orange Free State republics, were presented to the President this afternoon by a delegation from New York headed by Tunis G. Bergen, president of the Holland Society.

The President, in responding, thanked the gentlemen present for appearing and for the sentiments expressed in behalf of peace. Such sentiments had his sympathy, but in a case where so many interests are involved, moves must be made with great reserve, lest unwittingly injury be done some of the parties. The fact, moreover, should not be overlooked that America had interests at stake. The President reiterated that he was for peace, and assured the delegation that the petition would receive his most earnest consideration.

GRANT ALLEN DEAD.

WAS A CANADIAN LITTERATEUR, BORN IN KINGSTON.

London, Oct. 25.—Grant Allen, the author, who has been in ill health for some time past, is dead. He was born at Kingston, Ont., in 1848.

Grant Allen was the son of Joseph Antizell Allen, of 'Alwington,' Kingston, and was born in Kingston, on Feb. 24, 1848. He was educated here, in the United States, and at Oxford College, England. He was a teacher at first in England, but later took up literary work, writing voluminously on many subjects, fiction, science, theology, evolution, plant life and poetry. He possessed an extraordinarily quick mind, and his knowledge was encyclopedial. Frequently he wrote under nom de plumes, such as 'J. Arbuthnot Wilson,' and 'Cecil Power.' He gained much prominence by his story 'The Woman who Did.' One of his latest and most serious works was 'The Evolution of the Idea of God.' He was much attached to journalistic duties; but of it and literary work, he once said, that,



THE DEFENDER OF MAFEKING.
Colonel Baden-Powell in the uniform of the special corps he has raised in British Bechuanaland.

rather than write for a living a man should sweep a crossing. His family is in great grief over his lamented death. His father, over eighty-four years of age, possesses many of the qualities that have made his son famous.

LORD ROSEBERY WON.

London, Oct. 28.—Lord Rosebery has been elected Rector of Glasgow University, by 829 votes, to 515 votes cast for Lord Kelvin.

COMMERCIAL

WITNESS OFFICE, October 30, 1899.

LOCAL STOCKS.

TRADING SCATTERED, BUT MARKET STEADY TO FIRMER.

Fifteen stocks were dealt in this morning, but in no single stock was the amount involved large. Canadian Pacific was quiet at last week's closing prices. Commercial Cable advanced four points on a good demand. Mining stocks were steady. A continuance of outside demand for Duluth was noticed, and 1,500 shares of common stock changed hands at 5 to 6¼. Montreal Gas has advanced to 195, and Royal Electric is steady at last week's prices.

MORNING SALES.

C.P.R.—25 at 95¾.
Com. Cable—50 at 185, 50 at 183, 25 at 189, 25 at 189.
Twin City—100 at 60¾.
Toronto Railway—50 at 109¾.
Payne Mining Company—1,000 at 104.
Duluth, common—1,300 at 6, 200 at 6¼.
Royal Electric—10 at 153, 10 at 158.
Mont. Gas—25 at 195.
War Eagle—500 at 285.
Montreal Telegraph—at 175, 105 at 175.
Dom. Cotton—25 at [illegible].
Electric, new stock—10 at 156.
Republic—750 at 120.
Bank of B.N.A.—17 at 122, 2 at 122.
Virtue—8,500 at 45½, 4,000 at 46, 1,000 at 47.

AFTERNOON SALES.

C.P.R.—50 at 95¾.
Com. Cable—25 at 189.
Twin City—25 at 62½.
Toronto Railway—75 at 109¼, 50 at 109¼, 100 at 109.
War Eagle—500 at 284.
Duluth, common—25 at 6¼, 200 at 6.
M.S.R.—100 at 311½.
Virtue—2,000 at 48, 500 at 48.
Int. Col. Cot. Bonds—20 at 25.
Col. Cot. Bonds—1,000 at 103¾, 300 at 101.

Reported for the 'Witness' by Mr. G. R. Marler, Banker and Broker, 1721 Notre Dame St.

	Buyers.	Sellers.	Counter.
New York Funds	1-32	Par.	⅛ to ¼ Prem.
Sterling, 60 days	8⅛	8¼	8⅛ to 9
Sterling, demand	9⅛	9¼	9⅛ to 9⅜
Sterling Cables	9 11-16	9 13-13	9⅝
Paris Cheques	5 18¼	1-16	

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

(Furnished by Macdonald Bros. Brokers.)

Montreal, October 27.

Stocks.	Asked.	Bid.
Canadian Pacific Railway	95⅞	95¾
Do. L. G. Bonds	....	....
Duluth Com	6	5¾
Do. Preferred	15½	15¼
Commercial Cable Co	185	184
" Coupon Bonds	....	....
" Reg.	....	....
Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co. xd.	110¼	103⅞
Montreal Street Railway Co. xd	312	311¾
" New	....	....
Halifax Electric Ry	105	100
Toronto Street Railway	110	109⅝
Twin City	63	61¾
" pfd	137	134
Montreal Gas Co	194½	194
Royal Electric Co	164	158½
" N.S.	165	157½
Montreal Telegraph	175	172
Halifax Heat & Light	27	23
Bell Telephone Co	192	190
Dom. Coal	....	....
Dom. Coal Pref'd	....	....
Montreal Cotton Co	....	145
Merchants "	....	....
Colored Cotton Co	....	70
" Bonds	....	....
Dominion Cotton	102	100¾
War Eagle	$2.82	$2.80
Payne Mining Co	$1.05	$1.03
Montreal & London	.50	.45
Republic Mg. Co	$1.21	$1.19
Bank of Montreal	....	265
Ontario Bank	....	....
Molsons Bank	203	....
Bank of Toronto	....	....
Bank of Brit. N. America	....	....
Jacques Cartier Bank	....	....
Merchants Bank	172	164½
Merchants Bank of Halifax	....	....
Quebec Bank	....	....
Eastern Townships	....	135
Union Bank	....	....
Loan & Mortgage Co	....	....
Bank of Commerce	....	....
Nova Scotia Bank	220	....
Imperial Bank	....	....
Hochelaga Bank	....	....
Merchants Cotton Co	....	....
Can. Colored Cotton	101	100¾
Windsor Hotel	....	....
Cornwall Elect	....	....
Cornwall Ry	....	....
St. John do	....	....
North-West Land	....	....
" Pref'd	....	....
Bell Telephone Bonds	....	....
Land Grant Bonds	....	....
Com. Cable Coup Bonds	....	....
Dom. Coal Bonds	....	....
Halifax Ry Bonds	....	....
Ht. & Lt., Halifax	85	....
Heat & Light	....	....
Diamond Glass Co	....	....
Flemington Coke & Coal Co	28½	28
Intercolonial Coal	....	22

LONDON FINANCIAL CABLE.

Londdn, Oct. 29.—The stock exchange last week was decidedly firm, and the improvement in prices, which started at the outbreak of hostilities in South Africa, continued, owing chiefly to buying on the part of the public, and the easier tendency in money. Consols rallied sharply on the stronger bank return, but closed weak at 104. Mines were sensitive throughout the week, prices moving in see-saw fashion. Americans, however, were firm and showed an additional all round improvement, which, in some cases, ranged for the week from two to four points. Berlin was a strong buyer, and the market closed well above the lowest figure, the railway shares most in demand being Chesapeake & Ohio, Denver & Rio Grande, Louisville & Nashville, Norfolk & Western preferred. Among the increases were Chesapeake & Ohio, which closed 1⅛ points; Norfolk & Western preferred ⅝; Louisville & Nashville, ½; Northern Pacific, ½; Atchison, Topeka & Sante Fe, ⅝; Wabash, ¼; Southern ordinary, ¼, and Denver & Rio Grande, pref., ¼. Among the declines were Baltimore & Ohio preferred, which lost ⅝; New York Central and Hudson River, ½; Pennsylvania, ¼; New York, Ontario & Western, ¼; Central Pacific, ¼; Reading, ¼; Erie, ⅛, and Union Pacific, preferred, ¼.

Money was easy at from 1½ to 2 percent, until Monday, and from 3½ to 3¾ for a week, with three months' bill at from 4 to 4 11-16.

LONDON CLOSING PRICES.

London, Oct. 30, 4 p.m.—Closing—Consols for money, 104 7-16; do. for the account, 104 7-16; C. P., 98⅝; G. T., 7⅝; Erie, 13⅜; Erie firsts pfd., 39⅝; Illinois Central, 119; U. P. pfd., 80; St. Paul common, 181¾; N.Y.C., 142¼; Penna, 58¼; Reading, 11; N.P., pfd., 78¾; Atchison, 23¼; Louisville, 90; bar silver, 26 11-16; money, 1½. The rate of discount in the open market for short bills, 2⅝ to 2¾; do. for three months' bills, 2⅝ to 2¾. 30

BANK CLEARINGS.

New York, Oct. 27.—Bank clearings at the principal United States cities for the week ended Oct. 26, show total clearances $1,790,487,147, an increase of 35.2 percent, as compared with the corresponding period last year. Outside of New York City the clearances were $692,194,441, increase 32.5 percent.

The clearances for the Dominion of Canada were as follows:—

		Increase.
Montreal	$17,056,504	8.4 percent
Toronto	11,302,501	26.1 percent
Winnipeg	3,902,674	3.7 percent
Halifax	1,562,078	27.2 percent
Hamilton	836,591	33.1 percent
St. John	718,233	24.4 percent
Vancouver	1,998,856	71.2 percent
Victoria	618,925	

CHICAGO MARKETS.

The following table shows the range of prices in Chicago to-day, and the closing quotations as compared with those of yesterday:—

	Yesterday's Close.	To-day's Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—					
Dec.	70	69⅞	70	69⅝	69⅞
May	73½	73½	73⅝	74	73½
Corn—					
Dec.	31⅝	31⅝	31⅝	31¼	31⅜
May	32⅛	32⅛	32⅛	32⅛	32⅛
Oats—					
Dec.	22⅜	22¾	22⅞	22¾	22 3/4
May	24¼	24¼	24⅜	24¼	24¼
Pork—					
Dec.	8.10	8.15	8.25	8.15	8.17
Jan.	9.65	9.77	9.82	9.67	9.80
Lard—					
Dec.	5.22	5.25	5.25	5.20	5.20
Jan.	5.37	5.42	5.42	5.37	5.37
Short ribs—					
Dec.	4.81	....	....	....	4.87
Jan.	4.97	5.00	5.02	4.97	4.97

MINING EXCHANGE.

Reported by A. W. Morris, Mining Broker, Rooms 62 and 64 Canada Life Building.

MORNING BOARD.

Virtue—500 at 45, 500 at 45, 1,000 at 45.
Slocan Sovereign—500 at 36, 200 at 36, 500 at 36, 500 at 36, 500 at 36.
Brandon and Golden Crown—500 at 30.
Fern — 500 at 12.
Knob Hill—500 at 90.
Deer Trail—500 at 21½.
Payne—500 at $1.05.
White Bear—2,000 at 3½.
Omitted Saturday—Virtue—500 at 44½.

TORONTO MINING EXCHANGE.

Toronto, Oct. 30.—Sales:
Golden Star—2,500 at 33.
Waterloo—2,000 at 13.
Big Three, W.D.—1,000 at 12½.
Caribou—100 at 110.
Jim Blaine—1,000 at 33½, 1,000 at 34.
Morrison—5,000 at 13, 500 at 13½, 500 at 13¾.
Waterloo—500 at 13½.
Golden Star—500 at 32.
Waterloo—5,000 at 13½.
Jim Blaine—500 at 34.
Golden Star—500 at 32, 500 at 32¼.
Caribou—150 at 110.
Total sales, 21,250 shares.
Standard mining sales.
Golden Star—100 at 33.
White Bear—500 at 3¾.
Caribou McKinon—100 at 110½.
Van Anda—5,000 at 8¼.
Gold Hills—1,000 at 5½.
Deer Trail—500 at 21.
Corner Creek—1,000 at 9½.

ROSSLAND MINING EXCHANGE.

Rossland, B.C., Oct. 28.—Sales:
Winnipeg—1,000, 1,000, 1,000, 1,000, 1,000 at 31; 2,000, 2,000 at 31¼, 2,000 at 31½.
King—100 at 28; 3,000, 2,000, 2,000, 2,000, 1,000, 2,0000 at 28½; 500, 4,000, 2,000 at 29.
Peoria Mines—5,000 at 2, 3,000 at 2¼.
Katie D. Green—6,000, 500, 5,000 at 7½.
Rambler Cariboo—3,500 at 57.
Jim Blaine—60 days' call, 5,000 at 47; $10 down, 5,000 at 47, $15 down.

MINING NOTES.

LARGE ORE SHIPMENTS—COXEY SHIPS FOR FIRST TIME—YMIR MINE PAYS DIVIDEND—MORE NEW YORK CAPITAL AT BONDARY CREEK.

Rossland, B.C., Oct. 28.—The output for the camp for the week ending Oct. 28, is over the average, 5,175 tons having been sent to the smelters in the past seven days. The Coxey appears in the list of shippers for the first time. Appended is a detailed statement for the output for the week and year to date:

Mine.	Week tons.	Year tons.
Lerol	2,400	74,344
War Eagle	1,950	49,238
Iron Mask	250	4,281
Evening Star	—	1,888
Deer Park	—	18
Centre Star	660	9,432
Columbia Kootenay	111	—
Virginia	—	80
Mountain Trail	—	29
I. X. L.	25	50
Coxey	20	20
	5,175	138,682

Rossland, B.C., Oct. 28.—A strike among the smelter men at Trail seemed likely yesterday but a satisfactory settlement was come to this morning and the men returned to work.

Another mine has just been added to the list of dividend payers in British Columbia, the directors of the Ymir gold mines have just declared the first dividend at the rate of 1s per share. The announcement has been welcomed in Great Britain where most of the shares are held. The company has decided on the duplication of the mill with a view to bringing its capital capacity to 60,000 tons per annum.

The British American corporation will hold its annual meeting in London shortly and the secretary states that 'he thinks the shareholders will be satisfied that the corporation has had a profitable year.'

The following official report has been issued from England regarding the White Water near Kaslo: 'During last month 3,500 tons have been milled, producing 129 tons of concentrates, approximate profit on month's working is $2,250. Returns from smelter amount to $8,500. The mill has started running on day shift.'

W. L. Hogg, of Montreal, has bonded from Randolph Stewart, the Calumet and Hekla group in Wellington camp for $60,000. The property will be developed on an extensive scale. Mr. Hogg recently floated the Sunset, a well-know Deadwood camp prospect. The company that took it over was the Montreal Boundary Creek Company.

Vancouver, Oct. 29.—More New York capital being placed in Boundary Creek mining District. Company has been organized in New York to acquire and work the No. 7 group of claims, which comprise the No. 7, Lady of the Lake, Fanny H. Glasgow, Helen, McGregor and Tripod, situated in Central camp, about 8 miles from Midway. These claims were bonded in 1896 by Col. John Weir for himself and Messrs. J. F. Tichener and F. L. Underwood, also New York capitalists. The bond was taken up after No. 7 had been proved to be a valuable claim. Later Col. Weir sold his interest to his associates, who are largely interested in British Columbia Copper Companies Limited, of New York, owners of the Mother Lode group, in Deadwood camp. The new company commenced operations last Tuesday, manager F. Keffer, M.E., having started men on requisite buildings.

GRAIN.

The local market is rather unsettled, with no actual business doing this morning. The general opinion is that values will decline, but no one appeared willing to concede any definite amount. The latest quotations are as follows: Peas, 67½c; rye, 61c; No. 1 barley, 51½c; No. 2, 50½c; feed barley, 47½c; oats, 29½c to 30c; buckwheat, 56c to 57c. These quotations are afloat Montreal. It is likely that business this week will commence somewhat under these figures. Liverpool quotations are as follows:—Spring wheat, 6s 1d; No. 1 Cala., 6s 3d to 6s 3½d; red winter, 5s 10½d; corn, 3s 7d; peas, 5s 8d.

Receipts to-day in Montreal were:

	By rail.	By canal.
Wheat	9,000	30,000
Peas	11,900	—
Oats	16,300	—
Barley	17,900	—
Rye	800	—

Wheat movements at Fort William, Oct. 28:

Received	125,066 bushels.
Shipped	24,000 bushels.
In store	1,678,159 bushels.

FLOUR AND FEED.

The local market continues unchanged, but lower prices for wheat will likely interfere with demand unless millers make concessions, which they seem unlikely to do as they state that flour has been low compared with wheat. Spring wheat patents are quoted at $4.10 to $4.20; strong bakers, $3.70 to $3.80; white wheat patents, $3.60 to $4; straight rollers in barrels, $3.45 to $3.55; in bags, $1.65 to $1.70. Feed continues in good demand with prices quite firm. Manitoba bran is quoted at $15 to $15.50 per ton in bags, and Ontario bran $15.25 to $15.50 in bulk. Shorts are quoted at $17 to $18, and moullie, $20 per ton. Receipts to-day were 2,620 brls. flour.

PROVISIONS.

The market for live hogs has firmed up considerably, and prices last week are considered to be the lowest for the season. An advance of 25c is noted to-day. There is no change in cured meats; but demand is fair and values will be firmer in sympathy with the raw product. Lard is still the most active in the list, and quotations are firm at 6½c to 7c; hams are quoted at 10½c to 11c, and bacon, 11½c to 12c; Canada short cut in barrels, $14 to $15. Receipts to-day were 91 packages hams and bacon.

Liverpool cable this morning: Pork, 56s 3d; prime western lard, 28s; Am. ref. do., 28s 9d; Australian tallow, 27s 3d; Am. good to fine do., 24s 9d; bacon, 30s to 32s.

Chicago, Oct. 30.—Hogs—Estimated receipts to-day, 37,000; to-morrow, 30,000; left over, 2,612; market fairly active; mixed and butchers $4.15 to $4.42½; good heavy $4.20 to $4.40; rough heavy, $3.90 to $4.10; light, $4.10 to $4.35. Cattle—Receipts, 18,000; market firm; beeves, $4.50 to $6.70; cows and heifers, $1.75 to $5. Texas steers, $3.85 to $4.00; stockers and feeders, $3 to $4.35.

EGGS.

The local market is firmer on lighter receipts, and more favorable weather. Selected fresh laid are rather scarce at 19c to 20c; held eggs are now selling freely at 15c, and straight gathered at 16c to 17c; few No. 2 eggs are now offering. Receipts to-day were 1,256 cases.

POULTRY.

The market is very unsettled. Good poulty is in demand at favorable prices; but while receipts have been fairly large for this time of the year, very little could be classed as No. 1 and dealers have been forced to accept any price offered as stocks could not be held, and in some cases arrivals were unfit for use and had to be carted to the dump.

HONEY.

The market is firming up on light receipts and comb honey is quoted at from 10c to 15c according to size and quality. Extracted honey is offering at from 8c to 10c per lb.

BUTTER.

The receipts of first quality have rapidly fallen off, and prices for such have rather advanced, as 21c to 21½c is now offered, but quantity qualifying is very limited. The market for ordinary goods continues to decline in England, and values here are weak in sympathy, 19c to 20½c is about the range.

Receipts to-day were 1,935 packages.

CHEESE.

The ruling price for Quebec cheese at the boat this morning is expected to be 10½c to 10⅝c or the same as last week. The market for western colored cheese is quite firm at 11⅝c to 11¾c; but white cheese is in larger supply, and price offered at country markets has declined a fraction. It is held on spot at 11¾c to 11¼c. Best makes are somewhat higher than these quotations. Receipts during the past week have been heavy, and shipments rather light, but stocks on hand and to come forward are not unusually large and a firm market is expected from this out, although dealers have generally given up the idea of famine prices. Rreceipts to-day were 6,612 boxes.

APPLES.

Messrs. Simons, Shuttleworth & Co., Liverpool, cable to-day as follows: Only a few apples landed in time for sale to-day. Market dull with declining tendencies. Shipments last week are excessive and we fear disastrous results, but will try to manoeuvre suplies to save a block. Advise shippers to hold back stocks.

Shipments during the past week have been:

From Montreal	15,107 barrels
From Boston	27,974 barrels
From New York	24,368 barrels

BUTTER AND CHEESE EXPORTS.

From Montreal week ending Oct. 28:

	Cheese.	Butter.
Liverpool	10,920	....
Glasgow	1,999	217
Bristol	11,988	4,123
Total	23,907	4,340
Corresponding week last year	88,777	16,161
Total since May 1	1,670,475	431,761
Same time last year	1,676,410	241,267

CHEESE SALES.

	Boarded.	Sold.	Price.
Cowansville	1,662	189	10⅝c—11 1-16
Cornwall	2,596	262	10⅞c—11 1-16
Belleville	1,120	..	11c
Lindsay	2,000	2,000	11¼c—11 7-16
London	3,240	..	11¼c

Brockville, Ont., Oct. 26.—At the cheese board to-day 2,050 boxes were boarded, of which 1,400 were colored. A. W. Grant bought 250 colored at 11¾c, and 232 white at 11c. No other sales were made on the board.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Oct. 26.

There were about 550 head of butchers' cattle, 50 calves and 600 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in large numbers, but trade in cattle was slow with the prices about the same as on Monday's market. Prime beeves sold at from 4¼c to 4¼c per lb.; pretty good animals at from 3¼c to 4¼c, and the common stock at from 2½c to 3c per lb. Calves were rather scarce and sold at from $3 to $12 each. Shippers paid 3½c per lb. for good large sheep; good lambs sold in lots at from 4c to 4¼c per lb., and the common lambs at about 3¾c per lb. Fat hogs sold at about 4¼c per lb. for straight lots weighed off the cars.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.—Oct. 30.

There were about 800 head of butchers' cattle, 40 calves and 700 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in large numbers and there was an active demand for the best cattle, but all other kinds were neglected and sales were made rather slowly, and at declining prices. A large number of the cattle will not be sold to-day. Prime beeves sold at from 4¼c to a little over 4½c per lb.; pretty good stock at from 3¼c to a little over 4c and the common animals at from 2c to 3c per lb. About sixty small lean cattle, bulls, steers and heifers were bought for the Buffalo market at 2c per lb. Calves sold at from $3 to $12 each. Shippers paid 3¼c per lb. for good large sheep; good lambs sold in lots at from 4c to 4¼c per lb., and the others at about 3¾c per lb. Fat hogs sold at about 4¼c per lb. for sthaight lots, weighed off the cars.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, Oct. 27.

Despite the rain of last night and the threatening, murky weather this morning, there was a large gathering of farmers, and market gardeners at the Bonsecours market this forenoon, and all kinds of seasonable stuff was offered in large quantities, while the prices had a downward tendency in some cases, especially for the dead poultry, which were in very large supply. Oats sold at 65c to 70c the bag; buckwheat, 90c to $1 do.; beans, $1 to $1.25 per bushel; potatoes, 35c to 45c the bag; turnips, carrots and beets, 30c to 40c do.; onions, 65c to 75c do.; parsnips, $1.25 to $1.50 the barrel, pumpkins, 50c to 70c the dozen; citron melons, 60c to 80c do.; cabbages, 12c to 25c the dozen; celery, 10c to 25c do.; Brussels sprouts, 60c do.; cauliflowers, 30c to $1 do.; dressed hogs, 5¾c to 6c per lb.; turkeys, 8½c to 10c per lb.; geese, 6½c to 8c do.; chickens and ducks, 9c to 11c do.; tub butter, 20c to 24c per lb.; print butter, 25c to 30c do.; fresh laid eggs in baskets, 30c to 35c the dozen; other eggs, 20c to 25c do.; honey, 10c per lb.; cream, 20c the quart; apples, $1.50 to $3.50 the barrel; pears, $3 to $6 do.; blue grapes, 2c per lb.; red grapes, 3c do.; Jamaica oranges, $5.50 the barrel; lemons, $3 the box; hay, $7 to $8.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $3 to $4 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

ST. GABRIEL MILCH COW MARKET, Oct. 27, 1899.

The depressing weather of this morning had no effect upon trade at the St. Gabriel milch cow market, Centre street. The arrivals were of a superior class. Milkmen and other buyers were present in fairly large numbers and a brisk trade was done. Prices showed a decided increase from last market day, but notwithstanding this, the supply offered for sale did not equal the demand. The best and prime class sold at from $45 to $60 per head, while the good and medium brought from $30 to $43.

MONTREAL STOCK YARDS—Oct. 25.

The fine weather this morning did not seem to have any effect upon the dull feeling which prevailed at the Montreal Stock Yards, St. Etienne street. The arrivals were large but the cattle offered for sale were of a somewhat poor class and were mainly bought up by local buyers. Exporters and buyers were present in fair numbers, but owing to the offerings being more than the demand sales during the morning were very slow, while the demand in the American markets for sheep and lambs, which is at present only nominal, caused a downward tendency in the price of these animals. The demand for calves was at a standstill. Hogs showed a decided decrease, caused no doubt by the large amount offered for sale.

Cattle—Receipts, 325 head. There were no prime beeves offered for sale and the best sold at from 3½c to 4c per pound, while the medium and fair cattle was quoted at from 2½c to 3¼c per pound, the common bull and other poor stock sold at from 1½c to 2¼c per pound.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 500 head in all. Exporters were after sheep and in this line a slight business was done with prices about normal. Good export sheep sold at from 3c to 3¼c per pound, the latter price generally prevailing. Lambs were also in fairly good demand and the quotations were from 3¼c to 4c per pound or from $2 to $4.50 each.

Calves—Receipts about 50 head, quotations were from $2 to $10 each according to size and quality. There was hardly any demand for calves.

Hogs—Receipts were 450 head. Prices showed a downward tendency. The stock was mostly fair. The quotations were from $4 to $4.30 per hundred pounds, the latter price being paid for selects just off cars, in one or two cases only $3.90 was asked. Laing and Company paid $4.25 for a large drove of select which were bargained for.

MANITOBA WHEAT.

The local market has been fairly active, and would have been more so if the railways were moving the wheat faster. Great complaints continue to come from every country shipping point, regarding the utterly inadequate supply of cars; and elevators at several places have had to close, being full to the roofs. Last week 1 hard in store Fort William, spot or October delivery was fetching 70c per bushel at the close. Monday's market was steady at 7c most of the day, but in the evening sales were made at 69¾c. On Tuesday there was a big decline in outside markets, but this market held fairly strong and price of 1 hard was 69c to 69¼c. Wednesday saw very little business doing but prices a shade better at 69¼c to 69½c, with holders firm and not disposed to sell. Thursday was Thanksgiving Day, but some business was doing at 69¼c. Yesterday made a big break, exporters were selling freely in this market for delivery first half November at 68¼c for 1 hard. For spot or October delivery, sales were made early at 69¼c, but after market closed 68½c was best bid. At this price holders would not let go. Above quotations are all in store Fort William. Sales of 1 hard in store Duluth spot were made at 68c. Two hard and 1 northern are 3c less than 1 hard; 3 hard and 2 northern 7c less than 1 hard; 1 frosted 12c under 1 hard.—Winnipeg 'Commercial,' Oct. 21.

TRADE REVIEW.

New York, Oct. 27.—R. G. Dun & Company's weekly review of trade to-morrow, will say:

'Fears, and not facts, made a war in South Africa, seem a menace to prosperity here, and a week of conflict has cleared away the fear. Money markets have grown less embarrassing; stocks have gradually advanced; industries are still supported by a volume of demand, for which no precedent can be found, and payments through the prominent counting house for the past week have been 28.6 percent larger than last year, and 57.8 percent larger than in 1892.

'The heaviest transaction in steel rails ever made so early covers 1,500,000 tons for next year's delivery, or two-thirds of the entire annual capacity of the works. The Pennsylvania Railway is said to have taken 10,100 tons at $33, but all leading dealers made large purchases, and the price advanced to $35 per ton; the same works delivered during the last week between 18,000 and 20,000 tons. Such transactions only show the general belief that high prices will run far into next year.

'Markets for minor metals are reacting, tin having fallen 30.62 cents with recovery to 31.25 cents on Dutch sales in October, 464 tons larger than usual, and lake copper is largely offered at 17.37 cents. Lead is a shade lower at $4.57½, and spelter is demoralized, and offered at five cents. Coke holds strong, shortness of cars hindering deliveries, though more orders than ever before are appearing. Shipments of boots and shoes in four weeks of October have been 380,938 cases, a slight decrease.

'Buying of wool has been heavy at Boston, 10,071,296 lbs. for the week, and at three chief markets 13,579,837, making 42,928,289 pounds in four weeks, against 36,394,090 in 1897, when the last great speculation was on foot. The advance in cotton goods does not stop for the demand is heavy and standard print cloths have been raised an eighth by the selling committee. Cotton market closes a sixteenth lower, shortage of movement being attributed largely, and perhaps too largely, to concerted holding of stocks by growers or factors.

'Corn exports continue to show the magnitude of foreign demand for breadstuffs, reaching 14,478,719 bushels against 8,546,973 last year, and the demand has been large enough to advance the price 1½ cents.

'Failures for the week have been 190 in the United States, against 226 last year, and 23 in Canada against 24 last year.

Bradstreet's says of Canadian trade: — 'Warm weather has curtailed demand at leading Canadian markets. Montreal reports orders received by jobbers smaller than usual, but it is confidently expected that the return of cooler weather will witness improved conditions. All available ocean freight space for the balance of the season is reported taken and considerable quantities of freight ordinarily shipped through Montreal will have to be forwarded from other ports. Collections are satisfactory. Toronto reports that sales would have been larger were it not for unseasonably warm weather. The upward tendency of values is still an aid to distribution, however. Leading staples, cottons, have again been advanced; in one case this being the sixth advance since August. Sugar is higher, but wool is dull. The movement of grain is more liberal and collections are helped thereby. Business in the Maritime Provinces is reasonably brisk, and apple shipments are largely stimulated by the good prices. Business failures for the week number 25, compared with 20 last week, and 23 in this week a year ago.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

East Buffalo, N.Y., Oct. 28.—Cattle, the offerings were 31 loads, 3 of natives and the balance Canadian. The market was slow on all but the choice butcher stock, which were steady. Calves were in moderate supply, fair demand, and steady at a decline of 25 cents from yesterday's prices. Choice to extra at $8.05 to $8.25; good to choice at $7.50 to $8.

Sheep and Lambs—Thirty-one loads on sale. The general trade was dull, and 10c to 15c lower. Lambs, choice to extra at $5.10 to $5.25; good to choice at $4.75 to $5; common to fair at $4.25 to $4.35; sheep, choice to extra, at $4 to $4.25; good to choice, at $3.75 to $4; common to fair at $2.50 to $3.50; Canadas at $5.10 to $5.35.

Hogs—Fifty loads on sale; the market was very dull on light, and steady on good corn fed heavy, which were in light supply and good demand. Heavy at $4.40 to $4.45; mixed at $4.40; Yorkers at $4.25 to $4.35; pigs at $4.25 to $4.35; rougns at $3.50 to $3.80; stags at $3 to $3.50. The close was weak, with several decks left over.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

Edinburgh, Oct. 18.—There were smaller supplies of fat sheep in yesterday's market, and trade was much the same as last week. Fat cattle were larger in number, and had a fair selling trade at last week's prices. Half bred sheep sold at 35s to 45s; crosses at 33s to 38s; Cheviots at 36s to 38s; blackfaces, cross lambs, at 18s to 24s; blackfaced do., at 10 to 12s, and Cheviot ewes at 20s to 25s. Top price of mutton, 7d to 7½d; secondary, 6d to 6½d per lb. The best cattle sold at £18 to £22; smaller, £10 to £16. Numbers in the market compared with last week: Fat sheep and lambs, 680; against 1,011; fat cattle, 29 against 14.

Newcastle, Oct. 18.—Yesterday' supply:—Cattle, 2,143; sheep, 7,739; calves, 570; pigs, 1,155. First class cattle in good demand. Prime heifers at 7s 3d to 7s 6d; steers, 6s 9d to 7s 3d; second class at 5s 9d to 6 9d; coarse and inferior at 5s 5d to 5s 9d; pork at 3s 5d to 3s 9d; mutton at 4½ to 8d; veal, 4½d to 7d.

Salford, Oct. 18.—At market yesterday: — Cattle, 2,681; trade slow at lower prices. Sheep, 6,686; choice young ones scarce and dear. Calves, 168; trade dull. Quotations: Cattle, 5d to 6d; sheep, 6d to 8d; calves, 5½d to 7d.

BUTTER.

Manchester, Oct. 18.—Buyers of Irish yesterday again had all their own way. For foreign the market was thoroughly demoralized, and it will require weeks to bring the trade back to a firm basis. The quotations below are hardly reliable, as anything between 10s to 12s below f.o.b., prices were accepted. Choicest Danish at 113s to 122s; finest Finnish at 102s to 112s; Irish creamery at 112s; Canadian creamery at 112s.

Cork, Oct. 17.—Firsts, 95s; seconds, 88s; thirds, 84s; mild cured, superfine, 98s; and choicest boxes, 99s; fresh butter, 97s to 98s. In market, 255 firkins, 125 mild, and 7 boxes.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Oct. 27.—Western cattle market to-day was a tone firmer, not in quotable prices, but in the movement in stock. The run was light, about 700 cattle, but sales were, with some exceptions, effected more easily to-day than on Tuesday or yesterday. The quality of the stock all round was unchanged, and, therefore, prices all ranged about the same. Really choice stock seemed to be in demand, and no doubt would have realized a satisfactory price, but it would have to be gilt edged.

Export Cattle—Light run and low prices for the class of stock offered. Choice heavy cattle were not on the market. A few sales were made at prices a trifle higher than quoted, but such was for picked lots. The average prices were: $3.75 to $4.25 per cwt. for heavy; light, $3.50 to $3.75.

Butchers' Cattle—There were very few choice butchers' cattle on the market; most of the stock was medium or common. The choice cattle would have sold for about $4 per cwt., or possibly a trifle better. The prices for good cattle were $3.25 to $3.50 per cwt.; medium mixed lots, $2.75 to $3.25, and common, $2.25 to $2.75.

Export Bulls—Demand not very good. A few sales were made, ranging from $3.75 to $4.25 for heavy and $3.25 to $3.50 for light.

Stockers—There was more movement in this branch to-day than in any other. Prices were unchanged at $2.25 to $3.25, according to weight.

Feeders—Very slow market and little demand; weak prices. Heavy feeders were taxed to fetch $3.75 per cwt., and most of them sold nearer $3.25. Light feeders ruled about $3 per cwt., or a trifle more. The light bulls for Buffalo sold at $1.75 to $2; light stock bulls at $2 to $2.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Small run of about 1,000; all sold out at unchanged prices; $3.75 to $4 for lambs; export sheep, $3.25 to $3.40; butchers' sheep, each, $2.50 to $3.25.

Hogs—Good sized run; 1,500. Prices were unchanged at $4.37½ per cwt. for choice medium fats, and $4 for heavy and light fats. Corn fed hogs sold at $4.12½. Market was slow, with an inclination to further weaken next week.

WORLD'S GOLD PRODUCTION.

Washington, Oct. 30.—Of the $10,000,000,000 worth of gold produced in the world since the discovery of America, more than one-half has been produced since 1850, and more than one-fourth since 1885. To put it in other words, one-half of the gold product of the last four hundred years has been produced within forty years, and one fourth within 15 years. These facts regarding the gold production of the world are presented by some compilations of the Treasury Bureau of Statistics with reference to the temporary suspension of gold mining in South Africa and its possible effect upon the gold supply of the world. The compilation presents the facts collated by Dr. Adolph Soetbeer, and the director of the United States Mint, which show the gold product of the world by decades and years since the discovery of America, and when summarized show that the grand total of gold production from 1493 to and including the estimate for 1899 amounts to $9,833,059,600. An examination of the figures of annual production shows that of the $9,833,059,600 gold produced since 1493, $5,341,855,600 or considerably more than one-half has been produced since 1890; and $2,549,280,400 or more than one-fourth since 1885.

APPLE MARKET REPORT.

Adams & Co., of Liverpool, write as follows:

..

As anticipated, supplies have been more plentiful this week, especially from Canada, and we are pleased to report a decided improvement both as regards quality and condition. Indeed, there was some excellent winter stock marketed on Wednesday last, and good prices were obtained, Kings making up to 26s, which clearly shows how ready the trade is to appreciate apples of superior quality. Some of the tender varieties, however, are still unreliable, Snows, perhaps, more than others, as, although fairly clearand sound on tov, the apples, when turned out, as they are in the room, prove to be more or less spotted and are mouldy at the bottom, which makes dealers afraid of them. Strange to say, the arrivals per 'Vancouver 'and Kansas' offered yesterday, did not show up so well, and values in consequence eased off somewhat, but the market for good stock must be reported better, and the outlook generally is much more encouraging.

New York Baldwins have sold very well, but Albemarle Pippins have not realized the prices they did last week, the quality being rather inferior. Western varieties are now making their appearance in larger quantities, and are of very fair quality, the Ben Davis being particularly attractive.

Quotations for tight barrels:

Canadian Baldwins, 14s to 19s 9d; Greenings, 12s to 17s 3d; Snows, 6s to 18s; Colverts, 11s to 15s; Spies, 13s to 17s 9d; King Pippins, 14s to 19s 9d; Kings, 17s to 26.

New York Baldwin, 15s to 18s 6d; Greenings, 12s 6d to 14s 3d; Albemarle Pippins, 17s to 26s.

Maine Baldwins, 15s to 17s.

Western Ben Davis, 15s to 17s; Wine Saps 14s to 17s 6d.

Arrivals from Aug. 17 to Oct. 14, 1899, 81,485 barrels; during the past week, 38,724 barrels; total to date, 120,209 barrels; to the same date last year, 116,905 barrels.

COUNTRY MARKETS.

Guelph, Ont. Oct. 28.—(Special)—Flour, $1.85 to $2.10; red wheat, 66c to 68c; white wheat, 65c to 67c; bran, $13; middlings, $16; barley, 46c to 48c; oats, 29c to 27c; rye, 50c to 53

BULBS 30 FOR 25c

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BIRTHS.

LAMBLY.—At Inverness, Que., on Oct. 5, 1899, to Dr. and Mrs. W. D. Lambly, a daughter. 27

McGURK.—At Point St. Charles, on Oct. 27, 1899, the wife of James Jos. McGurk, of a son. 30

MIDDLETON.—At Point Fortune, on Oct. 25, 1899, the wife of John P. Middleton, of a son. 27

MURRAY.—At New Glasgow, N.S., on Oct. 26, 1899, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Murray. 30

MARRIED.

COONES — FREEBURN. — At the manse, Lakefield, Ont., Oct. 18, 1899, by the Rev. A. C. Reeves, B.A., Mr. John Jas. Coones, Bridgenorth, Ont., to Mrs. Ettie Freeburn, Lakefield, Ont. 25

FRASER—FRASER.—On Oct. 25, 1899, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Colin McKerchar, Donald R. Fraser, of Vankleek Hill, Ont., to Mary C. Fraser, daughter of William Fraser, of Lost River, Que. 27

FRELAND—VACHON—At the manse, Kinnear's Mills, P.Q., on Oct. 23, 1899, by the Rev. J. M. Whitelaw, B.A., B.D., Edouard Freland, Black Lake, to Olivine Vachon, of West Broughton, James Kinnear, sr., J.P., acting as interpreter. 30

JACK—GOUDIE—At the residence of the bride's sister, 110 Paris street, on Wednesday, Oct. 18, 1899, James L. Jack, of Chateauguay Basin, to Amelia Goudie, of Montreal. 24

KEESER—WILSON—At Bennington, N.H., on Oct. 25, 1899, by the Rev. Fred. A. Winn, Frank L. Keeser to Minnie, eldest daughter of Thomas Wilson. 30

KONIGSBERG—RAPPARD — On Oct. 25, 1899, at St. John's Church, by the Rev. E. Wood, Edith Marion, eldest daughter of E. Von Rappard, to Otto Boris Von Konigsberg, Samarow. 26

LESLIE—OGILVY.—At Shanghai, China, on Oct. 30, 1899, Isabella ('Isa.') only daughter of James A. Ogilvy, Esq., of Montreal, to Dr. Percy C. Leslie, of the Canadian Presbyterian Mission in Honan, China. 30

McCORMICK—BAGG.—At the residence of the bride's brother W. J. S. McCormick, 403 Fullum street, on Oct. 25, 1899, by the Rev. W. D. Reid, B.A., B.D., Adelaide Wilhelmina (Minnie), youngest daughter of the late Jas. S. McCormick to Charles David Bagg, all of Montreal.

STARKE—EWING—On Oct. 25, 1899, at St. Paul's Church, by the Rev. Dr. Barclay, Anna Leathem, eldest daughter of Andrew S. Ewing, to Robert Starke.

YOUNG—STEWART—At Montreal, on Wednesday, Oct. 25, 1899, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Alex. King, M.A., B.Sc., St. Mark's Presbyterian Church, Henry Young, Quebec, to Jessie Graham Stewart, Montreal. 25

DIED.

AUSTIN.—In this city, on Oct. 29, 1899, J. I. Austin, late of Aylmer, Que., aged 71 years and two months.

BACHLE.—In Sacramento, California, on Oct. 19, 1899, Joseph Bachle, father of Joseph Bachle, brother of Matt Bachle, a native of Germany, aged 72 years. 27

BEATTIE.—At the family residence, con. 6, lot 8, Westminster, London, Ont., on Oct. 25, 1899, Mary, beloved wife of Jas. Beattie, in her 71st year. 27

BROWN—At Berlin, N.H., on Oct. 26, 1899, Henry S., eldest son of Henry J. Brown, aged 21 years, 4 months, formerly of Windsor, Que., Canada.

BURNS.—At LaHave, Ont., on Monday, Oct. 16, 1899, James Burns, aged 78 years.

CHISHOLM.—At Roxbury, Mass, Oct. 17, Mrs. Wm. Chisholm, formerly of New Glasgow, N.S. 27

CLATTENBURG—At Guysboro Road, Halifax Co., N.S., on Oct. 14, after an illness of four years, Fred. Clattenburg, aged 73 years. 27

EDWARDS.—At Ottawa, on Oct. 25, 1899, Gladys M. Edwards, daughter of Geo. Edwards, of Thurso, Que., aged twelve years. 27

ELLIOTT—In this city, on Wednesday, Oct. 25, 1899, George, aged seven months and one day, infant son of Thomas and Lizzie Elliott. 26

ERSKINE—At Rockland, Ont., on Oct. 18, 1899, Hattie Campbell, beloved wife of Wm. T. Erskine, aged 34 years.

GREEN.—In this city, on Oct. 24, 1899, at the residence of her brother, Captain H. W. Shepherd, 1007 Dorchester street, Elizabeth Shepherd, widow of the late George Green, aged 81 years.

HARRIS.—At Yarmouth, N.S., on Oct. 20, Wm. J. Harris, aged 87 years. 27

HART—At her home, 98 Windsor avenue, Windsor, Ont., on Thanksgiving morning, Jennie Hunter, widow of the late Nathan Hart, aged 64 years.

HARVEY.—At Ashdale Road, Hants Co., N.S., on Sept. 29, Levi Harvey, aged 82 years. 27

HISLOP.—Suddenly, at Montreal, on Oct. 24, 1899, Myron Loyd Hislop, late of St. Johns, Que., aged 47 years and 9 months.

HODGSON—At St. Polycarpe, Que., on Oct. 18, 1899, John J. Hodgson, of Hudson, Que., in his 58th year. 26

HOPE.—In this city, on Oct. 24, 1899, Katherine Donnelly, widow of the late John Hope and sister of Daniel, Thomas and Patrick Donnelly, of the parish of Clenfacle, County Tyrone, Ireland.

JAMES.—In London, Ont., on Oct. 24, Jos. James, aged 79 years. 27

LAMB—Ir this city, on Oct. 27, 1899, Geo. Lamb, aged 33 years and 9 months.

MARSHALL.—At Leeds, P.Q., on Oct. 25, 1899, Alicia Simpson, relict of the late John Marshall, of Inverness, and mother of R. S. Marshall, of Leeds, P.Q., aged 81 years. 27

McARTHUR—At Littleton, Colorado, A. D. McArthur, M.D., formerly of Kenmore, Ont. 27

McDOUGALL — Mrs. Alex. McDougall ('Norah'), formerly of Pembroke, Ont., suddenly, at Seattle, Wash., U.S., on Oct. 23, 1899. 25

MOORE.—In South Boston, on Oct. 22, Ellen, widow of Edward Moore, aged 78 years. 27

MOSS.—In this city, on Tuesday, Oct. 24, aged 79 years, Mary Elizabeth Smithers, relict of the late James Manley Moss, of Manchester, England. 25

PAGE.—At High Elms, Church street, Truro, on Oct. 23, 1899, A. C. Page, M.D., aged 71 years. 27

PATRIQUIN.—At Amherst, N.S., on Oct. 21, Neil Patriquin, aged 63. 27

POWELL—In Smith's Falls, on Monday, Oct. 23, 1899, of typhoid fever, Theodora Gordon Powell, beloved niece of Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Frost, aged 14 years.

POWELL.—On Thursday, Oct. 12, 1899, at Trenton, Ont., after a long illness, Annie Sara, relict of the late Dr. Newton W. Powell, and eldest daughter of the late George Stephens, Esq., in her 68th year.

PREVOST.—At Hawkhurst, Kent, England, Oct. 26, 1899, Lieut.-Colonel Louis de Teissier Prevost, late 93rd Highlanders. 27

ROSS.—At Charlottetown, P.E.I., Oct. 23, Fannie Elizabeth Ross, daughter of the late Rev. Malcolm Ross. 27

SHEPHERD—On Oct. 16, 1899, at the Portland Sanitarium, Portland, Oregon, Delia, beloved wife of William Shepherd, Sumner, Wash., and eldest daughter of the late Rev. Robert Brown, former pastor of the Congregational Churches of Middleville, Rosetta and Hopetown, Lanark, Ont., and late of Roy, Wash.

STULTZ.—At Moncton, N.B., Oct. 23, of cancer of the bowels, Gilbert Stultz, aged 75 years and 6 months. 27

THOMAS.—In this city, on the evening of Oct. 24, 1899, William Thomas, in his 52nd year.

WARD.—In this city on Oct. 29, 1899, Thos. William Ward (Little Willie), beloved and only son of Thos. A. and Bessie Ward, aged 3 years, 4 months and 20 days.

WELLS.—In St. Joseph, Mo., on the morning of Oct. 23, 1899, Sarah Sheldon Wells, widow of the late Leonard Wells (formerly of Waterloo, Que.), in the 74th year of her age. 30

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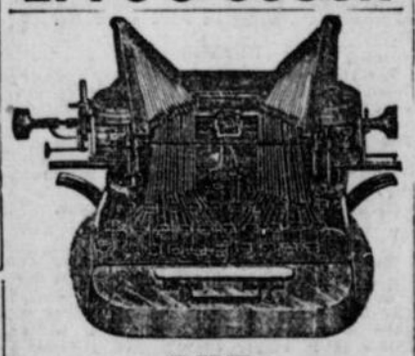
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