Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-NINTH YEAR. MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 27, 1904. MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS, $1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

THE RUSSIAN AWAKENING.

A Huge New Army in Preparation to Bolster up a Tottering Prestige.

CZAR NOTIFIES GENERAL GRIPPEMBERG OF HIS APPOINTMENT AS A COMMANDER---WHO WILL BE SUPREME COMMANDER ?---PORT ARTHUR'S ATROPHY.

(See also Page 4.)

The Czar has appointed General Grippemberg, now commanding the troops in Vilna, Russia, to command the second Manchurian army. In the letter covering the appointment the Czar says that the intense energy with which the Japanese are conducting the war impels him to strengthen the forces at the front in order to attain a decisive success. It is thought that some three hundred thousand fresh troops will be despatched to the front. General Kuropatkin will retain command of the first army, Grippemberg, the second, and considerable speculation is rife as to who will be the supreme commander. Such names as Alexeieff and the Grand Duke Nicholas Michaelovitch are mentioned.

A rumor, emanating from Tokio, says that Japanese have captured six forts since Sept. 19 at Port Arthur.

AN ATTEMPT AT THE OCCUPATION OF A PASS REPULSED.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 26.—General Sakharoff, in a despatch dated yesterday, telegraphs that the Japanese advance guard during the last few days attempted to occupy Kaou tou pass (commanding the road to Fu shun), but were repulsed by a detachment of the Russian advance guard.

KUROPATKIN REPORTS.

A LARGE JAPANESE FORCE ADVANCING.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 26.—A despatch has been received from General Kuropatkin announcing that the Japanese are preparing an extensive turning movement east of Mukden. A large force is advancing from Liao yang, by way of Tai che, to Tsianschan. Skirmishes have occurred in the valley of the Hun river, and at Inpu, between Bentsiaputze and the railway. There were many casualties at Inpu.

THE 'LENA.'

RUSSIANS DESERTING WHOLESALE.

New York, Sept. 26.—A special to the 'Tribune,' from San Francisco, says:—Reports from the Mare Island navy yard show that desertions from the Russian cruiser 'Lena' are increasing, and that if they continue the parole exacted by the United States, will become a farce. The men were required to take oath that they would not go beyond San Francisco, nor take service again with the Russians until after the present war was ended; but no bond was required of the officers and there is nothing to hold the men to their promise or to prevent them from reenlisting in the Russian navy. There are many expert gunners on board the 'Lena' whose services are required at home. It is predicted by navy and Federal officials that when the time comes for the 'Lena' to go into commission again it will be found difficult to scrape together a sufficient number of the original crew to man the vessel.

Desertions from the 'Lena' are being reported daily, and the Federal authorities have received word that the men are scattering throughout this country and several are making endeavors to return to Russia.

BRITISH FISCAL PROBLEM.

Lord Rosebery Throws Some Light on Mr. Chamberlain's Scheme.

THERE WAS NO OFFER FROM THE COLONIES AND NO EVIDENCE THERE EVER WOULD BE.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Sept. 21.—Lord Rosebery, speaking at Lincoln, said Mr. Chamberlain began ringing the Imperial chime and telling the country it would be criminal to neglect the offer of the colonies and in the second place that the preferential tax included a tax on food. All evidence was entirely against this hypothesis. If the colonies had come to the Motherland and asked her in the interests of Imperial unity to consider whether it was not possible to find some method for the mutual exchange of products that would have been worthy of consideration. There was no offer from the colonies and leading authorities in Canada and Australia had given no evidence that they intended such. The leader of the Opposition in Canada had declared in favor of the Chamberlain policy, which implied that the Laurier Government was not in favor of the scheme. The Chamberlain agitation had been proved the baseless fabric of a drama. He considered that the tax on the food of the people was not in the interests of the Empire, but the most dissolving and disintegrating influence that could be applied to the Empire. The agitation was becoming a little ridiculous. It had left the region of argument and entered the region of farce. This was not the way to raise great Imperial issues. It was not Imperialism, but Empiricism.

PRESS COMMENT.

The 'Standard,' referring to Lord Rosebery's speech, says he had no difficulty in showing that the so-called offer of the colonies was a figment of the protectionist imagination. 'We agree,' adds the 'Standard,' 'that a serious definite demand from the colonies for Imperial and preferential tariff would deserve to be seriously considered in this country, though we might not accept it. We have positive evidence that there would be strenuous resistance on the part of the Canadian manufacturers to a further lowering of the tariff in favor of their British competitors.'

The 'Graphic' says that if Lord Rosebery read colonial newspapers he would have been saved making so many absurd misstatements.

The 'Times,' combating Lord Rosebery's statement that the colonial offer rests only on the conference of 1902, says it rests on the visible evidence of preferential treatment as accorded more than one self-governing colony; also the avowed colonial readiness to enter into negotiations, and lastly, on Mr. Drummond's speech. Mr. Chamberlain's policy is based on a policy already adopted by the colonies, and is not to be dismissed by flouts and jeers.

The 'Chronicle,' referring to Mr. Drummond's speech, calls the preference advocated a delusion, Great Britain receiving nothing in return for a preference on food and raw materials.

The Manchester 'Courier' says that when Lord Rosebery suggests that the colonies are indifferent to the meat question he becomes indeed a political Rip Van Winkle.

The 'Guardian' says in Canada there is a show colony of English protectionist orators and there is every sign, as Lord Rosebery indicated, of an early withdrawal of even such ineffectual feints at preference as has been already made for the nominal advantage of English manufactures and Chamberlain's Welbeck endeavor to adopt his scheme to the special interests of English agricultural industries has constantly drawn from corresponding trade in Canada an indignant protest.

Referring to Lord Rosebery's statement that Mr. Chamberlain was ringing an Imperial chime on an alarm bell, the Birmingham 'Post' says that no good purpose can be done by such allusions, however smart they may appear.

The Liverpool 'Daily Mercury' says it is certain no offer of even a most tentative character has been sent us by either Canada or Australia.

The 'Yorkshire Post,' Leeds, says Lord Rosebery's liveliness was almost exhausted upon Mr. Chamberlain's proposals and the attitude of the colonies, especially Canada, towards them, but that is not the issue before the country, and we doubt if it will be until it has been the subject of careful investigation by a royal commission.

The 'Globe,' referring to Mr. Drummond, of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, guaranteeing that the Dominion would be found ready and willing to accord a substantial preference to the Mother Country, says Lord Rosebery is a Radical Imperialist, and has nothing but cold water for such proposals. He is content to lay it down as an axiom that the raising of Imperial questions, whether with or without due cause, endangers the unity of the Empire as a whole. A more foolish proposition was never enunciated by a clever politician.

The 'Pall Mall Gazette' says as if the signs did not abound that the colonies were eager to go further, Mr. Drummond's address being only the latest of an impressive series.

The 'Westminster Gazette,' referring to Mr. Drummond wanting a tariff, which while encouraging the development of Canadian industries would give a substantial preference to the Mother Country, says we may take for granted that the 'greater quality' of Mr. Chamberlain's demands are not to be held compatible with the development of Canadian industries.

The 'St. James's Gazette' says Lord Rosebery was singularly unfortunate in his reiterated denial of the existence of a colonial for to-day comes Mr. Drummond's declaration in favor of a mutual policy of preference. It is most unlucky for poor Lord Rosebery to be cornered in this way.

ESSEX FUSILIERS BACK.

Windsor, Ont., Sept. 26.—After a most enjoyable trip of a week's duration the 21st Regiment, Essex Fusiliers, reached home yesterday morning from St. Louis and Chicago. Their reception at Chicago on Saturday was a particularly enthusiastic one and both officers and men are loud in their praises of the Canadian Club of Chicago, who took charge of the regiment on its arrival there only on Saturday morning. In the forenoon a march was taken through the down-town streets, and in the afternoon the colors were trooped on the lake front, opposite the Auditorium Hotel, in the presence of thousands. Before dismissing them, Lieutenant-Colonel Bartlett thanked the men for their steadiness and good behavior, and stated that even his most sanguine expectations for good work had been exceeded. Both at St. Louis and Chicago the splendid drill and bearing of the Canadian soldiers evoked the warmest admiration.

BOOKMAKERS IN TROUBLE.

Toronto, Sept. 26.—William Hendrie, president of the Ontario Jockey Club; W. P. Fraser, secretary; J. H. Haskins, 'Jake' Saunders and 'Abe' Orpen, the Canadian bookmakers who kept books on the Woodbine race track last week, will be summoned to appear in the Police Court this week on charges of gambling. Just what specific form the summonses will be in is not yet known. For some time past Mr. Archibald, staff inspector, has been contemplating this move. Last week he had a conference with Colonel Denison and Chief Constable Grassett, with the result that on Friday Constables Kennedy and Chapman, in plain clothes, were despatched to the Woodbine to collect evidence. This will be made a test case and will be fought to the last ditch, when it will be decided by the courts whether race-track gambling is legal or illegal.

THE GENERAL ELECTIONS.

ALL NOW IN READINESS FOR THE DISSOLUTION OF THE PRESENT PARLIAMENT.

Ottawa, Sept. 26.—The Governor-General and party returned to Ottawa by this morning's Imperial Limited, and will be within reach whenever the Prime Minister desires to obtain his consent to the dissolution of parliament that every one expects to take place at an early date. There is not likely to be any trouble in securing Lord Minto's approval to the election of another parliament. Even if Sir Wilfrid reached his understanding with the Governor-General to-day or to-morrow the public announcement is hardly likely to be made before the issue of the writs. The printing of the voters' lists is now completed and the last will be sent out in a day or two. Other preliminary steps, including provision for registration of the manhood suffrage vote are well advanced and unless something arises to upset the arrangements the election should be all over by the end of next month. The government is desirous of getting the campaign through before the bad weather sets in and roads begin to break up and no efforts are being spared to achieve this object.

MR. BORDEN'S ONTARIO TOUR.

Toronto, Sept. 26.—Mr. R. L. Borden and Mrs. Borden came to the city on Saturday morning from Guelph, and spent the two days resting quietly as guests of Mr. A. E. Kemp, M.P. They left this morning at 11.30 for Orilia, where Mr. Borden will speak this evening in the interests of Mr. W. H. Bennet, M.P. The meetings for the rest of the week have been changed somewhat and are now definitely arranged as follows, each to be an evening meeting: Tuesday, Sept. 27, Oshawa; Wednesday, Sept. 28, Port Hope; Thursday, Sept. 29, Napanee; Friday, Sept. 30, Bowmanville. On Saturday next Mr. Borden will return to Toronto and remain here until his meeting in this city on Tuesday night, Oct. 4, after which he will resume his eastern Ontario tour.

Conservatives are to meet at Morden on Oct. 4 to select a candidate to contest Lisgar. It is stated that Mr. Thos. Greenway has informed he Liberal party manager that he does not want the Liberal nomination. He is, however, being pressed to accept.

Halifax, N.S., Sept. 25.—The Conservative convention at Antigonish on Saturday nominated Dr. Hugh Cameron, of Mabou, C.B., as the candidate at the forthcoming parlimentary elections. Dr. Cameron is a native of Dunmore, Antigonish, and for several years represented Inverness, C.B. in the House of Commons. He accepted the nomination. Stirring addresses were made at the convention by Dr. J. J. Cameron, C.E., Gregory and E. L. Grerrior.

'SOO' ELECTION TRIAL.

Toronto, Sept. 26.—William Coyne, assistant to President Shields, of the Lake Superior Consolidated Company; W. C. Kilpatrick, Mayor of Copper Cliff; William Godwin, Mayor of Steelton; Napoleon Audette, Jack Kennedy alias Ferguson, J. D. Lamonte, P. J. Galvin, William Hopkins, John P. Bontham, Chas. Brompton, Geo Grant, William Griswell. The above persons were reported by the judges as being guilty of corrupt practices in the 'Soo' election. Mr. E. A. Duvernet, solicitor for the Conservatives, on Saturday afternoon secured an order from Chancellor Boyd for the arrest of all those reported by the judges, and the summons will be signed to-day. Mr. Duvernet has explicit instructions to prosecute the corruptionists for the penalties imposed by the election act. The 'Soo' assizes open on Oct. 17, and the election trial will be called early.

It is announced that the North Renfrew election trial will take place on Tuesday next. Mr. Justices Street and Moss go to Pembroke. It was arranged between the solicitors on both sides that particulars need not be filed in the regular way, and that the personal charges against Mr. Dunlop will not be pressed.

PREMIER AND THE TARIFF.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier Makes an Important Speech to the Manufacturers.

TREATIES OF COMMERCE WITH THE MOTHERLAND.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier was the principal guest at the annual banquet of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association in the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, on Thursday night, to which a brilliant and distinguished company, including many of the most prominent men in the commercial and industrial world of Canada, sat down. Mr. W. K. George, the recently elected president of the association, occupied the chair, and in an inaugural address he summed up the work of the association in different fields of activity, and stated its policy on the tariff question. They were believers in the absolute necessity of a protective tariff for the development of Canada.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier proposed the toast of 'Canada and the empire.' He said: 'Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, it is ever a pleasure to sit at this board, at this hospitable board, of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association. The cheer is godo, the company is excellent, and at this time it is exceptionally excellent. We have with us, as has been stated already by our chairman, some guests whose presence adds to the interest of the occasion. We have with us Sir Howard Vincent, who comes here from the heart of the empire, who has given a great deal of thought to the relations that ought to exist between the Motherland and the colonies, and whose views we are all impatient to hear, and which we shall listen to with the greatest possible interest. I do not know that we shall share all those views. Sir Howard Vincent comes here from a free country, and he comes, if I may say so, to a freer country, and we are accustomed to liberty of speech, but whether we agree or not—and in much I am sure we shall agree—we shall listen with interest to his views. We have with us, too, the Hon. Mr. McCarthy, of Trinidad, who brings an expression of the views of the West Indies; my friend, the Hon. George E. Foster (applause), whose presence at this board I have not seen for some time, but whose presence will all the more be welcome, as he has had evidence of in your applause. I could proceed with this list. There are other eminent guests whose presence I should like to call attention to, but I will confine myself to these three because their names will be coupled with the toast that I will present to you. The toast is 'Canada and the empire.' Canada and the empire is a very large subject, especially at half-past eleven o'clock. It would be difficult to do justice to it in more time than I have at my disposal. The development of the British empire justifies what I think was said by Oliver Cromwell: 'He goes furthest who does not calculate where he is going.' The history of the British empire is of comparatively modern growth. It does not extend beyond the eighteenth century. The history of the British empire, as it exists to-day, and as we are proud of it, dates from the day when the fortune of England was at its lowest, from the conclusion of the War of Independence of the American colonies. When the war was concluded and peace signed in 1783, apart from Newfoundland and apart from a few islands in the West Indies, the colonial possessions of Great Britain were confined to those colonies on the banks of the St. Lawrence which had been peopled by a race not of English origin, but by those who belonged to a nation which was the greatest rival of England, who had been brought under the dominion of England, and who were true to the British allegiance when the British allegiance was discarded by those of her own kith and kin. From that day of England's direst distress, from that day commenced England's proudest fortune, from that date England acquired either by discovery or conquest—more by discovery than by conquest—India, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, Mauritius, Ceylon, Malta, Jamaica and scores of islands in all climes, which dot the whole globe with the colors of Great Britain. How vain are the conclusions of men, how mysterious the ways of providence. Who could have supposed when England's colonial empire had been rent by the American wars, when she had been deprived of the greater part of her empire, that England would have become the greatest colonizing power that the world has seen? Who could have supposed that in less than a hundred years she should have built up an empire greater than the empire of Rome? Yet the impossible, the dream that would seem impossible to dream, has become a reality of which we are the living witnesses. To-day England has an empire that has been equalled but once in the whole course of history. The question may be asked, and has been asked by both friends and foes, with friends with some interest and by foes with jealousy—"How can the empire be kept together?" How can so many elements be kept under the sway of Great Britain? This is a question that has been answered some sixty years ago, when the principle was introduced of local autonomy and legislative independence (applause). The empire of Rome fell under the weight of its own concentration, but the empire of England exists by virtue of local autonomy and the legislative independence of all parts of the empire, which may be called a galaxy of nations. Rome was the dead mother of a dead empire; England is the living mother of young nations.

'This answer is perhaps not wholly satisfactory. Some one will inquire whether it has reached a limit. I say no, but what is to be the new feature if there is to be one? I do not propose to give a solution to-night, but let me say—perhaps I am in so saying speaking the thought in many men's minds—it has been said that union is to be found in uniformity of tariff. I do not say that uniformity is possible, for the British empire differs in civilization, climate and production, and that makes it impossible that you can have the same tariff as that of India, or Australia, or South Africa. But what is possible is that we can have between the Motherland and the colonies treaties of commerce, if I may so speak—the expression is not too strong or extravagant—whereby we can sit down and by mutual concessions, granting and giving, develop the trade of Britain and her colonies to the mutual advantage of both (loud and prolonged applause). I am well aware that the task is not without difficulty. We have some views in Canada, they have other views in Great Britain. My friend the chairman will permit me to say that I would not endorse every word that he said, although I would approve of much that he said. The same may be the case with the tariff. We cannot have the same tariff in Canada as in Great Britain, but I would not say what they should have. But when they have chosen their policy it is possible to sit down and strengthen and extend the friendly relations that exist between us and Great Britain.' Sir Wilfrid then gave the toast of 'Canada and the empire,' and sat down amid loud applause.

OTHER SPEAKERS.

Sir Howard Vincent, replying to the toast, commended the giving of preference to England by the Dominion Government, and said that he did not think it could be said that Canada had made no offer. The Hon. George E. Foster, also responding, declared that Lord Rosebery was wrong in saying that Canada was not favorable, and that the Prime Minister of Canada was not favorable, to better trade relations between the colonies and the empire.

The Hon. G. W. Ross, Premier of Ontario, approved of reciprocity with Great Britain, but the tariff freedom of Canada must be safeguarded. Mr. F. D. Monk considered that preference should be confined to goods we did not manufacture ourselves.

The toast 'Our guests,' proposed by Mr. C. C. Ballantyne, was responded to by Sir Lloyd Wyse, Mr. F. G. Medhurst, and the Rev. Dr. Barclay.

LOOKS LIKE MURDER.

Valleyfield, Que., Sept. 22.—A man named Brault, of St. Louis de Gonzague, disappeared suddenly last Thursday. He was attending the Beauharnois county fair during that day, and there was suspicion of foul play. A couple of young men boasted of having fought with him and beaten him somewhere about the grounds. Yesterday his corpse was discovered, and the district coroner, Dr. Lefevre, accompanied by Dr. Rheaume, went to St. Louis this morning to hold an autopsy and inquest.

CLERGYMAN'S SUDDEN DEATH.

Allentown, Pa., Sept. 26.—The Rev. Jacob Steinheuser, D.D., pastor of St. Michael's Lutheran Church, and professor of Hebrew in Muhlenburg College, sustained his third stroke of paralysis while preaching a sermon in German today and died a few hours later. He was fifty-four years old.

PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.

GRANTS BY THE PROTESTANT COMMITTEE OF THE COUNCIL.

The following grants have been made by the Protestant Committee of the Council of Public Instruction:—

Universities.—McGill, $2,075; Bishop's, $1,125.

Academies.—Lachute, $321; Waterloo, $315; Sherbrooke, $317; Huntingdon, $314; Coaticook, $308; Granby, $308; Lachine $288; Ormstown, $287; Sutton, $287; Cookshire, $289; St. Francis, $257; Shawville, $281; Valleyfield, $284; Stanstead, $281; St. Lambert, $280; Danville, $282; Lennoxville, $272; Knowlton, $267; Inverness, $222; Bedford, $172; Cowansville, $173.

Special academies.—Dunham's Ladies' College, $200; Girls' High School, Quebec, $200.

Model schools.—Sawyerville, $156; Buckingham, $152; Aberdeen, $147; Fairmount, $145; Windsor Mills, $141; Magog, $140; East Angus, $138; Stanbridge East, $130; Waterville, $141; Hull, $140; Bury, $139; Mansonville, $134; Gould, $136; Compton, $136; Clarenceville $132; Lacolle, $131; Scotstown, $131; Marbleton, $128; Hemmingford, $129; Rawdon, $130; St. Andrew's, $126; Como, $125; Hatley, $121 Agnes, $121; Strathcona, $121; Bishop's Crossing, $119; Barnston, $120; St. Sylvestre, $116; Quyon, $117; Beebe Plain, $115; Frelighsburg, $116; South Durham, $114; St. Hyacinthe, $110; Portage du Fort, $111; Clarendon, $110; Kinnear's Mills, $108; Maple Grove, $106 Leeds, $106 Farnham, $60; Longueuil, $62; Ulverton, $62.

Special model schools.—Cox (Paspebiac), $100; New Richmond, $100; Gaspé, $100.

Model school unranked for present year.—Three Rivers.—$100; Aylmer, $100; St. Johns, $100; North Hatley, $100.

INSPECTION OF GRAIN.

Winnipeg, Sept. 23.—Mr. Wood, president of the London, England, Corn Exchange Association, has arrived in Winnipeg to secure information respecting the inspection and handling of grain.

MR. ROSS'S MAJORITY GONE.

MR. DAVIS UNSEATED AND NORTH YORK DECLARED VACANT.

Newmarket, Ont., Sept. 22.—The trial of the petition against the election of the Hon. J. Davis, Commissioner of Crown Lands, as member of the Legislature for North York, which began here on Tuesday, was concluded this morning. The result being that the seat was declared vacant, Mr. Davis being unseated on the charge that W. H. Robinson, of Meaford, who was reported for corruption in North Grey, worked in the riding during the North York campaign in the Liberal interest.

THE BRITISH ENGINEERS.

The city was invaded last week by the members of the English Institution of Civil Engineers, who are 'doing' Canada and the United States partly for enlightenment, partly for pleasure. The party, which is composed of a hundred and twenty-five persons, has already tasted the hospitality of New York, and coming to Montreal, received a royal welcome at the hands of the local members of the Canadian Society of Civil Engineers.

Among the prominent men who are identified with the English institution may be mentioned Sir William Henry White, late director of Naval Construction and Assistant Controller of the Navy, president of the association. Other prominent members of the party were Alexander Ross, Professor William Cawthorn Unwin, Cuthbert Arthur Brereton.

CANADA CENTRAL FAIR.

REFLECTIONS OF ONE WHO WAS THERE.

(Correspondence of the 'Witness.')

If success is sure to follow persistent effort in the right direction, the energetic managers of the Canada Central Exhibition are bound to succeed, even with such drawbacks as wet and cold weather during exhibition week. Since last year they have added to their grounds considerably, and have erected an unusually large and imposing structure, still incomplete, intended chiefly to accommodate the fat cattle show in winter time. There are also quite a number of new and interesting forms of amusement, one of the best of which are the operations of the artillery company from Kingston, with their horses and big guns.

The display of live stock was about the same as last year, but there were many more heavy draught horses shown than usual. In the cattle department two immense Durham bulls, each weighing some twenty-six hundred pounds, were special objects of attention.

The agricultural implement buildings contained a much larger and varied stock of farming tools than usual. One of the newest was a ditching plough, which, when drawn over the land by a fifteen-horse power traction engine, digs out a ditch two and a half feet deep, which is level and ready to receive the tiles, and all at one operation. It can also be operated with horses with the aid of a capstan and a strong cable.

Among the other new exhibits in this building were a number of spray pumps, gasoline engines of various sizes, and also a variety of automobiles, side-delivery horse rakes and manure spreaders were also a late introduction.

The contents of the building occupied by the exhibits of the Government Experimental Farm and the Canadian Pacific Railway, were even more attractive than the wonderful display of last year. In the centre of the building there was a display of the processes of successful poultry operations, including two improved incubators filled with smart chicks, just come out of the shell. There were also a couple of brooders containing young chicks and a number of coops of various sizes, and a fattening crate, all containing live, healthy, growing chickens. There was also a number of dead fowls, dressed in the proper manner, ready for the market. Farmer folks who are interested in the management and care of poultry increased considerably their store of useful knowledge while examining this exhibit.

The Aberdeen Hall was as attractive as usual with such wonderful displays of stoves and heaters of various kinds, boats, furniture, musical instruments, soap castles, etc., and one of the new things here was a huge display of material in bags, called 'Fat Equal,' being a prepared food for cattle and poultry. The 'fakir' shows were even more numerous and varied zone; 50c per box, or six boxes for $2.50 at all dealers, or Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U.S.A., and Kingston, Ont. than usual, and seemed to attract the crowd more than anything else.

The new driveway constructed by government commissioners along the banks of the Rideau canal from the Deep Cut to the Experimental Farm, more especially that part of it lying between the Exhibition Grounds and Dow's Lake, deserves special notice for the wonderful way in which unsightly mounds of forest-covered earth, that had been dug out of the canal at its construction nearly eighty years ago, had been transformed into a fairyland, the equal of which is not often seen in this country.

D. C.

MISSIONARIES MURDERED.

Berlin, Sept. 20.—Information has reached here that the recent murder of ten missionaries in German New Guinea was due to attempts to enforce monogamy. The prisons had been filled with polygamists apprehended upon information supplied by the missionaries.

IT IS NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND.

A Matter-of-Fact Romance.

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

CHAPTER LXXI.

'Oh! you beauty!' cried George, and he went on his knees and kissed it; 'that is not because you are gold, but because you take me to Susan. Now, Tom, let us thank heaven for its goodness to us, and back to camp this very day.'

'Ay! but stop, we must wrap it in our wipes or we shall never get back alive. The very honest ones would turn villains at sight of it. It is the wonder of the world.'

'I see my Susan's eyes in it,' cried George in rapture. 'Oh, Tom, good, kind, honest Tom, shake hands over it once more!'

In the midst of all this rapture a horrible thought occurred.

'Why, it's Jacky's,' said George faintly; 'he found it.'

'Nonsense! nonsense!' cried Tom uneasily; he added, however, 'but I am afraid one-third of it is—pals' share, white or black.'

All their eyes now turned uneasily to the aboriginal, who lay yawning on the grass.

'Jacky give him you, George,' said this worthy savage with superb indifference; he added with a yawn, 'What for you dance corroboree when um not dark?—den you bite yellow-stone,' continued this original, 'den you red, den you white, den you red again, all because we pull up yellow-stone—all dis a good deal ridiculous.'

'So 'tis, Jacky,' replied Robinson hastily, 'don't you have anything to do with yellow-stone, it would make you as great a fool as we are. Now show us the shortest cut back home through the bush.'

At the native camp they fell in with Jem. The monstrous nugget was too heavy to conceal from his shrewd eye, so they showed it him. The sight of it almost knocked him down. Robinson told him where they found it, and advised Jem to go and look for another. Alas! the great nugget already made him wish one friend away. But Jem said:

'No, I will see you safe through the bush first.'

All this time two persons in the gold mine were upon thorns of expectation and doubt—brutus and Peter Crawley. George and Robinson did not return, but no more did Black Will. What had happened? Had the parties come into collision? and if so with what result? If the friends had escaped why had they never been heard of since? If, on the other hand, Will had come off conqueror why had he never reappeared? At last brutus arirved at a positive conviction that Black Will had robbed and probalby murdered the men, and was skulking somewhere with their gold, thereby defrauding him his pal; however, he kept this to himself, and told Crawley that he feared Will had come to grief so he would go well armed and see what was the matter, and whether he could help him. So he started for the bush well armed. Now his real object, I blush to say, was to murder Black Will and rob him of the spoils of George and Robinson.

Wicked as these men of violence had been six months ago, gold and Crawley had made them worse, aye! much worse. Crawley indeed had never openly urged any of them to so deep a crime as murder, and it is worthy of note as a psychological fact that this reptile contrived to deceive itself into thinking that it had stopped short of crime's utmost limits; to be sure it had tempted and bribed and urged men to robbery under circumstances that were almost sure to lead to murder, but still murder might not occur; meantime it had openly discountenanced that crime, and checked the natural proclivity of brutus and Black Will towards deeds of blood.

Self-deception will probably cease at the first blast of the archangel's trumpet; but what human heart will part with it till then? The circumstances under which a human being could not excuse or delude or justify himself have never yet occurred in the huge annals of crime. Prejudice apart, Crawley's moral position behind brutus and Black Will seems to bear a strong family likeness to that which holy writ assigns to the great enemy of man. That personage knocks out nobody's brains, cuts nobody's throat—never was guilty of such brutality since the world was, but he finds some thorough egotist, and whispers how the egotism of his passions or his interest may be gratified by the death of a fellow-creature. The egotist listens and blood flows.

brutus and Black Will had both suffered for their crimes. brutus had been nailed by Carlo, twice gibbeted, and the bridge of his nose broken once. Black Will had been mutilated and Walker nearly drowned, but 'the close contriver of all harms had kept out of harm's way. Violence had never recoiled on him who set it moving. For all that, Crawley, I must inform the reader, was not entirely prosperous. He had his little troubles too, whether warnings that he was on the wrong path, or punishments of his vices, or both, I can't say.

Thus it was. Mr. Crawley had a love of spirits. When he got away from Mr. Meadows he indulged more and more, and for some months past he had been subject to an unpleasant phenomenon that arises now and then out of the fumes of liquor. At the festive board, even as he raised the glass to his lips, the face of Crawley would often be seen to writhe with a sort of horror, and his eyes to become fixed on unseen objects and perspiration to gather on his brow. Then such as were not in the secret would jump up and say:—'What on earth is the matter?' and look fearfully round expecting to see some horrid sight to justify that look of horror and anguish, but Crawley, his glassy eye still fixed, would whimper out, his teeth chattering and clipping the words—'Oh, ne-ne-never mind, it's o-o-only a trifling ap-pa-rition!' He had got to try and make light of it, because at first he used to cry out and point, and then the miners ran out and left him alone with his phantoms, and this was terrible. He dreaded solitude; he schemed against it, and provided against it, and paid fellows to bear him company night and day, and at the festive board it was one thing to drink his phantoms neat and another to dilute them with figures of flesh and blood. He much preferred the latter.

At first his supernatural visitors were of an unfavorable character, but not a ghastly character.

No. 1 was a judge who used to rise through the floor, and sit half in and half out of the wall, with a tremendous flow of horse-hair, a furrowed face, a vertical chasm between the temples, and a strike-me-off-the-rolls eye gleaming with diabolical fire from under a grey shaggy eyebrow.

No. 2 was a policeman who came in through the window and stood imperturbable all in blue, with a pair of handcuffs, and calm eye and a disagreeable absence of effort or emotion—an inevitable looking policeman.

But as Crawley went deeper in crime and brandy, blood-boltered figures, erect corpses with the sickening signs of violence in every conceivable form, used to come and blast his sight and arrest the glass on its way to his lips, and make his songs and the boisterous attempts at mirth of his withered heart die in a quaver and a shiver of fear and despair. And at this period of our tale these horrors had made room for a phantom more horrible still to such a creature as Crawley. The air would seem to thicken into sulphurous smoke and then to clear, and then would come out clearer and clearer, more and more awful, a black figure with hoofs and horns and tail, eyes like red-hot carbuncles, teeth a chevaux-de-frise of white-hot iron, and an appalling grin.

CHAPTER LXXII.

The party, consisting of Jacky, Jem, Robinson and George, had traversed about one-half the bush, when a great, heavy crow came wheeling and cackling over their heads, and then joined a number more who were now seen circling over a gum-tree some yards distant.

'Let us go and see what that is,' said Jem.

Jacky grinned and led the way. They had not gone very far when another great black bird rose so near their feet as to make them jump, and peering through the bushes they saw a man lying on his back. His arm was thrown in an easy, natural way round his gun, but at a second glance it was plain the man was dead. The crows had ripped his clothes to ribands with their tremendous beaks and lacerated the flesh and picked out the eyes.

They stepped a few paces from this sight. There was no sign of violence on the body.

'Poor fellow!' said Jem. 'How did he come by his end, I wonder? And he stretched forward and peered with pity and curiosity mingled.

'Lost in the bush!' said Robinson, very solemnly. And he and George exchanged a meaning look.

'What is that for?' said George angrily to Jacky—'grinning in sight of a dead body?'

'White fellow stupid fellow,' was all Jacky's reply.

The men now stepped up to the body to examine it, not that they had much hope of discovering who it was, but still they knew it was their duty for the sake of his kindred to try and find out.

George, overcoming a natural repugnance, examined the pockets. He found no papers. He found a knife, but no name was cut in the handle. In the man's bosom he found a small metal box, but just as he was taking it out Jem gave a hallo!'

'I think I know him,' cried Jem. 'There is no mistaking that crop of black hair; it is my old captain, Black Will.'

'You don't say so. What could he be doing here without his party?'

'Anything in the box, George?' asked Robinson.

'Nothing but a little money. Here's a sovereign—look. And here is a banknote.'

'A five-pound note?'

'Yes—no; it is more than that a good deal. It is for fifty pounds, Tom.'

'What?'

'A fifty-pound note, I tell you.'

'Jem!'

'Captain!'

A most expressive look was exchanged between these two, and by one impulse they both seized the stock of the gun that was in the dead man's hand. They lifted it, and yes—two fingers were wanting on the right hand.

'Come away from that fellow,' cried Robinson to George. 'Let him lie.'

George looked up in some wonder. Robinson pointed sternly to the dead hand in silence. George, by the light of the other men's faces saw it all—and recoiled with a natural movement of repugnance as from a dead snake. There was a breathless silence—and every eye bent upon this terrible enemy lying terrible no longer at their feet,

'How did he die?' asked Robinson in a whisper.

'In the great snow-storm,' replied George in a whisper.

'No,' said Jem in the same tone, 'he was alive yesterday. I saw his footprint after the snow was melted.'

'There was snow again last night, Tom. Perhaps he went to sleep in that with his belly empty.'

'Starvation and fatigue would do it without the snow, George. We brought a day's provisions out with us, George. He never thought of that, I will be bound.'

'Not he,' said Jem. 'I'll answer for him he only thought of robbing and killing—never thought about dying himself!'

'I can't believe he is dead so easy as this,' said Robinson.

The feeling was natural. The man had come into the wood and had followed them, burning to work them ill, and they to work him ill. Both were utterly baffled. He had never prevailed to hurt them, nor they him. He was dead, but by no mortal hand. The immediate cause of his death was unknown, and will never be known for certain while the world lasts.

L'homme propose, mais Dieu dispose.

CHAPTER LXXIII.

'Don't keep staring at it so, farmer, it is an ugly sight. You will see him in your sleep if you do that. Here is something better to look at—a letter. And there I carried it and never once thought of it till the sight of his hand made me feel in my pocket, and then my hand ran across it. 'Tis from Mr. Levi.'

'Thank you, Jem. Tom, will you be so kind as read it me while I work?'

'Yes, give it me. Work? Why what are we going to work at in the bush?'

'I should think you might guess,' replied George quietly, while putting down his pickaxe and taking off his coat. 'Well, I am astonished at both of you. You ought to know what I am going to do. Humph! Under this tree will be as good a place as any.'

'Jem, as I am a sinner, he is going to bury him.'

'Bury what? The nugget?'

'No, Jem, the Christian.'

'A pretty Christian,' sneered Robinson.

'You know what I mean, Tom?'

'I know it is not very kind of you to take all this trouble to bury my enemy,' said Robinson, hurt.

'Don't ye say that,' replied George, hurt in his turn. 'He was as much my enemy as yours.'

'No such thing. He was here after me, and has been tormenting me this twelve months. You have no enemy, a great soft spoon like you.'

'Keep your temper, Tom,' answered George, in a mollifying tone. 'Let each man act according to his lights. I couldn't leave a corpse to the fowls of the air.'

'Gibbet a murderer, I say—don't bury him; especially when he has just been hunting our very lives.'

'Tom,' replied George doggedly, 'death settles all accounts. I liked the man as little as you could; and it is not to say I am in love with a man because I sprinkle a little earth over his dead bones. Ugh! This is the unkindest soil to work. It is full of roots, enough to break a fellow's heart.'

While George was picking and grubbing out roots, and fighting with the difficult soil, Robinson opened Levi's letter viciously, and read out,

'George Fielding, you have an enemy in the mine, a secret, cowardly, unscrupulous enemy, who lies in wait for your return. I have seen his face, and tremble for you. Therefore, listen to my words. The old Jew whom twice you have saved from harm and insult is rich, his children are dead, the wife of his bosom is dead. He loves no creature now but you and Susannah; therefore run no more risks for gold, since much gold awaits you without risk. Come home. Respect the words of age and experience—come home. Delay not an hour. Oh, say not 'I will sleep yet one more night in my tent, and then I will depart,'' but ride speedily after me on the very instant. Two horses have I purchased for you and the young man your friend—two swift horses with their saddles. The voucher is inclosed. Ride speedily after me this very hour, lest evil befall you and yet more sorrow fall upon Susannah and upon—Issac Levi.'

The reading of this letter was followed by a thoughtful silence broken only by the sound of George's pickaxe and the bursting roots.

'This is a very extraordinary letter. Mr. Levi knows more than he tells you, George.'

'I am of your opinion.'

'Why, captain,' said Jem, 'to go by that letter, Fielding is the marked man, and not you after all. So it is his own enemy he is digging that grave for.'

'Do you think you will stop him by saying that?' asked Robinson with a shrug.

'He was my enemy, Tom, and yours, too; but now he is nobody's enemy; he is dead. Will you help me lay him in the earth or shall I do it by myself?'

'We will help,' said the others a little sullenly.

They brought the body to its grave under the tall gum-tree.

Not quite so rough, Tom, if you please.'

'I didn't mean to be rough that I know of—there.'

They lay the dead villain gently and reverently in his grave. George took a handful of soil and scattered it over him.

'Ashes to ashes, dust to dust,' said he solemnly.

The other two looked down and sprinkled soil too, and their anger and bitterness began to soften by the side of George and over the grave.

Then Jem felt in his pocket and produced something wrapped in silver paper.

'This belongs!' said he with a horrible simplicity. 'The farmer is too good for this world, but it is a good fault. There, farmer,' said he, looking to George for approbation as he dropped the little parcel into the grave.

'After all,' continued Jem good-naturedly, 'it would have been very hard upon a poor fellow to wake up in the next world, and not have what does belong to him to make an honest living with.'

The grave was filled in and a little mound made at the foot of the tree. Then George took out his knife and began to cut the smooth bark.

'What now? Oh, I see. This is a good idea, George. Read them a lesson. Say in a few words how he came here to do a deed of violence and died himself—by the hand of heaven.'

'Tom,' replied George, cutting away at the bark, 'he is gone where he is sure to be judged; so we have no call to judge him. God Almighty can do that I do suppose without us putting in our word.'

'Well, have it your own way. I never saw the toad so obstinate before, Jem. What is he cutting I wonder?'

The inscription when finished ran thus:

. . . . . .
. .
. Please don't cut down this tree. .
. It is a tomb-stone. .
. A white man lies below. .
. .
. . . . . .

'Now, Tom, for England.'

They set out again with alacrity and battled with the bush about two hours more. George and Robinson carried the great nugget on a handkerchief stretched double across two sticks. Jem carried the picks. They were all in high spirits and made light of scratches and difficulties. At last, somewhat suddenly, they burst out of the thick part into the mere outskirts frequented by the miners, and there they came plump upon brutus, with a gun in his hand and pistols peeping out of his pockets, come to murder Black Will and rob him of his spoils.

They were startled and brutus astounded, for he was fully persuaded George and Robinson had ceased to exist. He was so dumb-founded that Robinson walked up to him and took the gun out of his hands without any resistance on his part. The others came round him, and Robinson demanded his pistols.

'What for?' said he.

Now, at this very moment his eye fell upon that fabulous mass of gold they carried, and both his eyes opened and a sort of shiver passed over him. With ready cunning he looked another way, but it was too late. Robinson had caught that furtive glance, and a chill came over him that this villain should have seen the prize; a thing to excite cupidity to frenzy. Nothing now would have induced Robinson to leave him armed.

He replied sternly, 'Because we are four to one, and we will hang you on the nearest tree if you don't give them up. And now, what are you doing here?'

'I was only looking for my pal,' said brutus.

'Well, you won't want a gun and pistols to look for your pal. Which way are you going?'

'Into the bush.'

'Then mizzle! That is the road.'

brutus moved gloomily away into the bush.

'There,' said Robinson, 'he has turned bushranger. I've disarmed him and saved some poor fellow's life and property. Cover up the nugget, George.'

They went on, but presently Robinson had a thought.

'Jacky,' said he, 'you saw that man; should you know him again?'

'Yes.'

'Jacky, that man is our enemy. Could you track him by his footsteps without ever letting him see you?'

Jacky smiled superior.

'Then follow him and see where he goes, and whom he joins—and come to the mine directly and tell me.'

Jacky's eyes gleamed at this intelligence. He sat down, and in a few turns of the hand painted his face war, and glided like a serpent on brutus's trail.

The rest cleared the wood, and brought the nugget safe hidden in their pocket-handkerchief to camp. They begged Jem to accept the fifty pounds if he did not mind handling the price of blood.

Jem assured them he had no such scruples, and took it with a burst of thanks.

Then they made him promise faithfully not to mention to a soul about the monster nugget. No more he did while he was sober, but alas! some hours later, having a drop in his head, he betrayed the secret to one or two—say forty.

Robinson pitched their tent and then mounted guard over the nugget. George was observed to be in a strange flutter. He ran hither and thither. Ran to the post-office—ran to the stationer—to get paper—drew up a paper—found McLauchlan—made him sign it—went to Mr. Moore—showed him Isaac's voucher: on which Moore produced the horses, a large black horse with both bone and blood, and a good cob.

George was very much pleased with them and asked what Levi had given for them.

'Two hundred and fifty pounds for the pair.'

'Good heavens,' cried George, 'what a price!' Mr. Levi was in earnest; then he ran out and went to the tent and gave Robinson his letters. 'But there were none for me, Tom,' sighed George. 'Never mind, I shall soon'—

Now, these letters brought joy and triumph to Robinson; one contained a free pardon, the other was a polite missive from the Colonial Government in answer to the miners' petition he had sent up.

'Secretary had the honor to inform Mr. Robinson that the police were on the road to the mine, and that soldiers would arrive to-morrow to form an escort, so that the miners' gold might travel in safety down to Sydney.

'Hurrah! this is good news,' cried Robinson, 'and what a compliment to me. Do you hear, George, an escort of soldiers coming to the camp to-morrow; they will take the nugget safe to Sydney.'

'Not if we are robbed of it to-night,' replied George.

At this moment in came Jacky, with news of brutus; that wily man had gone but a little way in the bush when he had made a circuit, and had slipped back into another part of the mine, and Jacky had followed him first by trail afterwards by sight, and had marked him down into a certain tent, on which he had straightway put a little red mark.

'Come back after our nugget, George.' Fools we were to carry it blazing in folks' eyes.'

'I dare say we can beat him.'

'I am game to try. Jacky, I want to put a question to you.'

While Jacky and Tom were conferring in animated whispers, George was fixing an old spur he had picked up into the heel of his boot.

'That is capital, Jacky. Well, George, we have hit upon a plan.'

'And so have I.'

'You?'

'Yes! me! but tell me yours first, Tom.'

Robinson detailed him his scheme, with all its ramifications, and a very ingenious stratagem it was.

For all that when George propounded his plan in less than six words, Robinson stared with surprise and gave way to ludicrous admiration.

'Well,' cried he, 'simplicity before cunning; look at that now. 'Where was my head?—George, this is your day—carried nem. con.'

'And Tom you can do yours all the same.'

'Can I? Why, yes, to be sure I can. There, he saw that too before. Why, George, if you don't mind you will be No. 1 and I No. 2. What makes you so sharp all of a sudden?'

'I have to think for Susan as well as us,' said the poor fellow tenderly, 'that is why I am sharp—for once in a way. And now, Jacky—you are a great anxiety to me, and the time is so short—come sit by me, dear Jacky, and I'll try and make you understand what I have been doing for you that you may be good and happy, and comfortable in your old age, when your poor old limbs turn stiff and you can hunt no longer. In grateful return for the nugget, and more than that for all your goodness and kindness to me in times of bitter trouble.'

Then George showed Jacky how he had given Abner one-third of all his sheep and cattle, and Jacky two-thirds, and how McLauchlan, a just man, would see the division made: 'And do leave the woods except for a hunt now and then, Jacky, you are too good for them.'

Above all George explained with homely earnestness the nature of the sheep, her time of lambing, etc., and showed Jacky how the sheep and cattle would always keep him fed and clothed if he would but use them reasonably and not kill the breeders for dinner.

And Jacky listened with glistening eyes, for George's glistened, and the sweet tones of affection and gratitude pierced through this family talk, and it is sad that we must drop the curtain on this green spot in the great camp and go among our villains.

CHAPTER LXXIV.

Robinson did not overrate the fatal power of the fabulous mass of gold, a glimpse of which he had incautiously given to greedy eyes. It drew brutus like a magnet after it. He came all in a flutter to mephistopheles, and told him he had met the two men carrying a lump of solid gold between them so heavy that the sticks bent under it; 'the sweat ran down me at the sight of it, but I managed to look another way directly.'

What with the blows and kicks and defeats he had received and with the gold mass his lawless eye had rested on, brutus was now in a state of mind terrible to think of.

Lust and hate, terrible twins, stung that dark heart to frenzy. Could he have had his will he would have dispensed with cunning, would have gone out and fired bullets from his gun into the tent, and if his enemies came out alive, have met them hand to hand to slay or be slain. But the watchful foe had disarmed him, and he was compelled to listen to the more reynard-like ferocity of his accomplice.

'Bill,' said the assassin of Carlo, 'keep cool, and you shall have the swag and yet not lose your revenge neither.'

'—— you, tell me how.'

'Let the bottle alone then; you are hot enough without that. Come nearer me. What I have got to say is not the sort of thing for me to bawl about: we should not be alive half an hour if it was heard to come from our lips.

The two heads came close together, and Crawley leaned over the other side of the table, and listened with senses keen as a razor.

'Suppose I show you how to make those two run out of their tent like two frightened women, and never once think about their swag?'

'Ah!'

'And fall blinded for life or dead or dying while we walk off with the swag.'

'Blind, dead, dying! give me your hand. How? how? how?'

'Hush! don't shout like that; come closer, and you Smith.'

Then a diabolical scheme hissed into the listener's ears,—a scheme at once cowardly and savage,—a scheme of that terrible kind that robs courage, strength and even skill of their natural advantages, and reduces their owners to the level of the weak and the timid,—a scheme worthy of the assassin of Carlo, and the name I have given this wretch, whose brain was so fertile and his heart so fiendish. Its effect on the hearer was great but very different. Crawley recoiled, not violently, but like a serpent on which water had been poured; but brutus broke into a rapture of admiration, exultation, gratified hate.

'Bless you, bless you!' cried he, with a violence more horrible than his curses. 'You warm my heart, you are a pal. What a head-piece you have got! —— you Smith, have you nothing to say? Isn't this a dodge out of the common?'

Now for the last minute or two Crawley's eyes had been fixed with a haggard expression on a distant corner of the room. He did not move them; he appeared hardly to have the power, but he answered, dropping the words down on the table anywhere.

'Ye—Yes! It is inge-nious, ah!'

Mephisto—'We must buy the turpentine directly; there is only one store sells it, and that shuts at nine.'

Brutus—'Do you hear, Smith, hand us out the blunt.

Crawley—'Oh, ugh!' and his eyes seemed fascinated to that spot.

Brutus (following Crawley's eye)—'What is the matter?'

Crawley—'Lo-o-o-k th-r-e! No! On your right. Oh, his tail is in the fire!'

Brutus—'Whose tail? Don't be a fool!'

Crawley—'And it doesn't burn!! Oh, it burns blacker in the fire! Ah, ah! now the eyes have caught fire—diamonds full of hell. They blast! Ah, now the teeth have caught light—red-hot nails. The mouth is as big as the table, gaping wider, wider, wider. Ah! ah! ah!'

Brutus—'—— him; I won't stay in the room with such a fellow, he makes my blood run cold. Has he cut his father's throat in a church, or what?'

Crawley (shrieking)—'Oh, don't go; oh, my dear friends, don't leave me alone with him. My dear friends, you sit right down upon it—that sends it away.' And Crawley hid his face, and pointed wildly to whereabouts they were to sit upon the phantom.

Brutus—'Come, it is gone now; was forced nearly to squash it first though, haw! haw! haw!'

Crawley—'Yes it is gone. Thank heaven—I'll give up drinking.'

Brutus—'So now fork out the blunt for the turps.'

Crawley—'No! I will give no money towards murder—robbery is bad enough. Where shall we all go to?' And he rose and went out, muttering something about 'a little brandy.'

Brutus—'The sneak—to fail us at the pinch, I'll wring his neck round. What is this? five pounds.'

Mephisto—'Don't you see the move? he won't give it us, conscience forbids, but if we are such rogues as take it, no questions asked.'

'The hypocrite,' roared brutus with disgust—hypocrisy was the one vice he was innocent of—out of jail. Mephistopheles stole Crawley's money left for that purpose, and went and bought a four-gallon cask of turpentine.

Brutus remained and sharpened an old cutlass, the only weapon he had got left. Crawley and mephistopheles returned almost together. Crawley produced a bottle of brandy.

'Now,' said he to mephistopheles, 'I don't dispute your ingenuity, my friend, but suppose while we have been talking the men have struck their tent, and gone away, nugget and all?'

The pair looked terribly blank—what fools we were not to think of that.

Crawley kept them in pain a moment or two.

'Well, they have not,' said he, 'I have been to look.'

'Well done!' cried mephistopheles.

'Well done!' cried brutus, gasping for breath.

'There is their tent all right.'

'How near did you go to it?'

'Near enough to hear voices muttering.'

'When does the moon rise to-night?'

'She is rising now.'

'When does she go down?'

'Soon after two o'clock.'

'Will you take a share of the work, Smith?'

'Heaven forbid.'

(To be continued.)

Advertisements.

Eruptions

The only way to get rid of pimples and other eruptions is to cleanse the blood, improve the digestion, stimulate the kidneys, liver and skin. The medicine to take is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

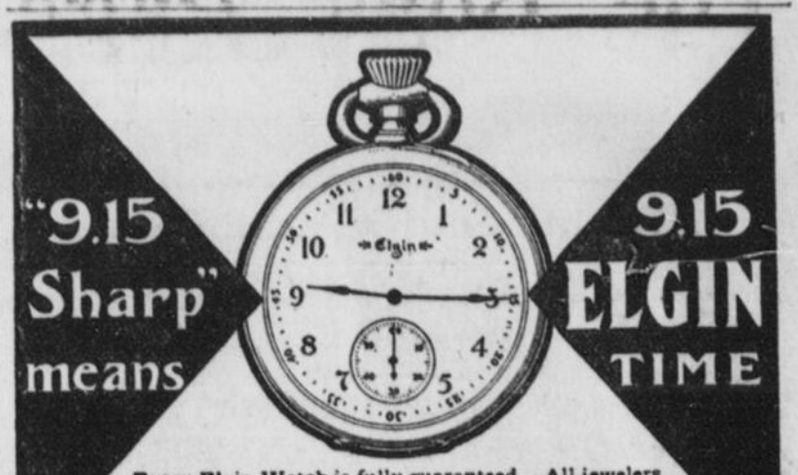
Which has cured thousands.

Advertisements.

IS YOUR CHEST SORE?

That's how inflammation of the lungs starts—neglecting a sore chest. You must rub on Nerviline, rub it in good and hard to-night. By morning you're cured. Nothing so penetrating and pain-easing as Nerviline. It's the king of all liniments, the biggest 25c worth sold in the drug stores. Try Nerviline.

Advertisements.



Ladies' Suits $4.50 and up to $12, also Skirts and Waists. Send for fall styles and sample cloths. The SOUTHCOTT SUIT CO., LONDON, ONT.

The Boys' Page.

Target Practice and Hunting.

SOME ADVICE TO THE AMATEUR.

The first evidence of the approach of the hunting season is a gradual lack of interest in the fishing. For 'Did you get a good catch?' is substituted, 'Where are you going to hunt?'

The second evidence is the constant crack of the rifle back at the range near hotels or club-houses. Target practice has superseded all other forms of amusement.

My guide smiles grimly at all this preparation. The average guide may be a first-rate shot at game and but an indifferent shot at the target. The two are by no means the same. First of all, the target shooter is not hurried or excited as he takes aim. His hand does not tremble from lack of sleep or from lugging his heavy rifle from three to six hours over trailless woods. He has risen as usual, eaten a hearty breakfast, pulled himself across a lake to the rifle range, or perhaps merely sauntered up there from his hotel quarters. He slowly loads, draws his rifle to his shoulder, gets as fine a sight on the bull's-eye as possible, and pulls the trigger. And all this time the target has not budged!

But let us suppose the hair had been on that target: The shooter has tramped six to ten miles the day before to reach the hunting camp, carrying his rifle and one pack weighing from twenty-five to forty pounds, while his guide carries one still heavier. Or perhaps the guide carries a boat, in which case the hunter's pack is more apt to approach sixty than forty pounds. He is aware of numerous muscles with which he had not even a speaking acquaintance before; he sleeps restlessly (if it is a balsam bed there are still more new muscles to become familiar with), and rises at four o'clock the next morning for a light breakfast (in many cases the meal is done without); he is noiselessly paddled to the runway, shivering partly from excitement and largely from the chill, penetrating morning mist. Watching for the mist to slip up among the treetops, and for the deer to make its appearance, the hunter becomes so thoroughly benumbed that he begins to hope the deer will stay away—he knows he will fumble badly. His feet are asleep from the strained position in the boat, his eyes are aching with a combination of little sleep and intense watching of one spot; he is hungry and cold and forlorn. Even if a four-pronged buck made its appearance (by now he is ready to swear there are no deer), his fingers are too benumbed to pull the trigger.

Well, just as he has relaxed a bit in cheerful hope that it will not come, mixed with hopelessness that it does not, and is amused by watching the antics of two swiftly swimming muskrats, or is lost in admiration of a brilliant soft maple on the shore opposite the runway, the deer does decide to come down. The guide has told him it is a deer—to him it looks more like a red-brown spot alongside that clump of dry yellow ferns. But his heart suddenly thumps as he realizes that spot of red-brown was not there before! Oh! for the quiet and steadiness of the target on the rifle range now!

Or perhaps the deer does not come down that morning—or perhaps he misses his shot—the crack bull's-eye hitter of the rifle range! He returns to camp for a hearty meal, then he tries to get a nap, and soon he is paddled again to the runway, or perhaps glides silently up and down before several runways. He watches the end of the day he has ushered in. He sees the reverse side of nature's medal—as it were—the beauty of it all sinks into him even if at the time it is only subconsciously. But if the twilight of eve resembles the twilight of morn, how different is the shooting! At dawn the longer the deer waited, the easier it became to shoot—here it is just the reverse. The shadows slip first along the mountain shore, then across the lake; it will soon be impossible to see one's front-sight. Then your guide tells you that uncertain, ghostly form yonder is the deer. You raise your rifle, then suddenly recalling the vow you have made to yourself not to shoot at any vague form, you lower it again. 'Shoot,' whispers your guide, angrily.

But you remember the man who shot his bosom friend at the command of his guide, and still you refuse, until at last you can make out the long, slender neck stretched down at the water's edge among the low bushes. You may have hit, and you may not; but I think I have proven my case that it is a somewhat different affair from target practice.

And thus far we have spoken only of the comparatively easy still hunt; to stalking through the woods it bears even less resemblance. Here, unless you have exceptional luck, and come across the deer as they rest at noonday in the cool of the woods, you will be vouchsafed only a flash of red-brown, or, later in the season, of still more elusive gray, in among shadowed tree trunks. The deer is off and far away before you have gun to shoulder, to say nothing of aiming; and unless you are quite experienced it has gone while you are still lost in admiration of its graceful, wonderful bound—a sight I have never tired of.

There is one device in the way of target shooting that I really think is helpful in hunting. It is to have your guide nail a piece of brown paper to a tree—on which particular tree you do not know—and to start off through the woods (it must be carefully arranged, of course, along a regular range, or somewhere where there is no possible chance of hitting any one) with rifle cocked, and watching for a sight of that piece of brown paper, just as you would for the deer. The idea is to steal along until it comes into sight; the instant it does, you are to blaze away and get three shots into it, if possible. It is an exceedingly interesting way to shoot. It gives practice in swiftly raising the gun to your shoulder, and especially—and more difficult—in getting your sight quickly, and in shooting the instant you get it on the object you want to shoot. This, I think, is about the only kind of target practice that has any resemblance to the 'real thing.'—New York 'Evening Post.'

A Whaling Story

HOW CAPTAIN ARCHELAUS BAKER, OF SOUTH DARTMOUTH, WAS SAVED.

(William G. Kirchbaum, in New Bedford 'Standard.')

Casualties at sea, in which the whale ships of New Bedford and vicinity have figured, would fill volumes. Shipwrecks, dreary boat voyages with their terrible sequel—death from hunger and thirst—might furnish material for adventure far more thrilling than any romance yet written. All this and more is the experience of many a whaleman who left home in search for that which years ago was the great wealth producer of the world—the whale.

It needs no Clark Russell, with his vivid imagination in depicting a shipwreck or storm at sea, to enlighten the people of Nantucket or New Bedford as to these. They know from experience what these things mean. One need go back but half a century to learn of such sorrow, frequently at that, when experiences of this gind bereft many a family of its protector. Look over the pages of this record and it is no uncommon thing to find but brief mention of the loss of this or that vessel. 'Never heard from after sailing,' 'sunk at sea,' 'struck on a reef, a total loss,' 'missing,' and similar mention is the only record of fact. Such was the fate of many a good ship which had sailed on whaling cruises with every prospect for a successful voyage, bright as the noonday sun.

It is but a few years ago that the people of this city were shocked by the disaster of the 'Sarah,' which capsized just outside the entrance to Buzzards Bay, on the eve of a voyage. Three of her crew survived that disaster, and from them was learned the sad story of shipwreck. A similar incident which happened to one of the handsomest vessels that ever sailed out of Padanaram harbor is that which befell the barque 'Henry H. Crapo,' on her second voyage, when but two of her crew were fortunate in being rescued from a watery grave.

The 'Crapo' was launched in the summer of 1852, and was built for Captain Spooner Jenkins, one of South Dartmouth's lucky whaling masters in those busy days. She was barque-rigged, of 199 tons, and when she returned from her first voyage in less than thirty months, a full ship, paying for herself handsomely, it was no wonder that her agents were ready to build her captain a larger vessel, and the 'Benjamin Cummings,' considered the flower of the whaling fleet, was soon launched and turned over to him. Thus it was that Captain Archelaus Baker, jr., came to be master of the 'Henry H. Crapo' on her second voyage, which proved so disastrous.

Little did that crew of twenty-two men dream of such an ending, when on a beautiful summer day in June they sailed out of Padanaram harbor, with the cheers of encouragement and expressions of good luck ringing in their ears until well out of sight of land. The 'Crapo' was given an old-fashioned whaleman's send-off, and there are several living in the village to-day who remember her departure, for the departure and arrival of ships then were events in which nearly every one was interested. It was none of your send-offs while anchored below, later towing out to sea, as is done to-day, but a clean start direct from the wharf where she fitted for sea.

The crew were largely American citizens. There were a few from foreign countries, and these were principally Kanakas, then quite numerous in this section. There were but two Portuguese on the ship, a somewhat different finding than now, when a ship's complement is largely from the western islands, with never a Kanaka and but few Americans.

The voyage proceeded without incident until just after leaving St. Augustines bay, Island of Madagascar. This was Jan. 11, 1857, when the barque was homeward bound. Eight days out, while in latitude 32.30 south, longitude 32.30 east, the ship met her doom. The weather that day had been exceptionally fine. The wind was light from the north, and during the whole day, from sunrise until the last half of the dog watch, with all sail set, the barque could not do better than two knots an hour. About seven o'clock in the evening, however, clouds were noticed in the northwest, indicating a squall. The lightning played its part in the distance, and the squall worked up toward the ship very slowly. All light sails were taken in and the studding booms rigged in, ready for the blow which was anticipated, but which petered out before reaching the ship. An hour later it fell a dead calm, one of those tropical-like calms—forerunner of a blow. The courses were hauled up and the spanker taken in. The squall apparently had passed over to the southeast. It was raining at the time, and the only reminder of the squall was the thunder and lightning, which continued for a while. The topsails had been clewed down, reef tackles hauled out and buntlines hauled up snug. At 9 p.m. a light breeze sprang up from the south, gradually increasing in violence. It looked bad and threatening, the coming of this second squall so close upon the heels of the blow from the north, and Capt. Baker ordered the topsails double-reefed. No sooner had the foretopsail been reduced to a double reef than all hands were called on deck to clew up and furl the foretopsail and mainsail. While in the act of furling the foretopsail a heavy gust of wind struck the barque, and she went over instantly. The men on the foretopsail yard were washed overboard as the ship went over, and were drowned. Captain Baker then ordered the lanyards to the rigging cut and the starboard boat launched. The boat was found to have been stoven, and filled immediately upon touching the water, and not another boat that could be reached. The hatches had not been fastened down, and as she went over they loosened and floated out, and, three minutes after the terrific gust struck, the ship had filled so as to place all openings in her deck under water. Undoubtedly the accident was due as much to her top hamper as to any one thing, although Captain Baker for a long time felt sure that a near-by waterspout must have figured in the disaster. It was so dark at the time that he could not tell. The steward was caught below deck, and several of the crew were thrown into the sea and drowned when the vessel went over.

(To be Continued.)

THE LOST CAP.

He hunted through the library,
He looked behind the door,
He searched where baby keeps her toys
Upon the nursery floor;
He asked the cook and Mary,
He called mamma to look,
He even started sister up
To leave her Christmas book.

He couldn't find it anywhere,
And knew some horrid tramp
Had walked in through the open gate
And stolen it, the scamp!
Perhaps the dog had taken it
And hidden it away;
Or else perhaps he'd chewed it up
And swallowed it in play.

And then mamma came down the stairs,
Looked through the closet door,
And there it hung upon its peg,
As it had hnug before.
And Tommy's cheeks turned rosy red,
Astonished was his face,
He couldn't find his cap—because
'Twas in its proper place!
—'The 'Youth's Companion.'

THE LURE OF THE TRAIL.

(From 'The Mountain,' by Stewart Edward White, in the 'Outlook.')

The trail's call depends not at all on your common sense. You know you are a fool for answering it; and yet you go. The comforts of civilization, to put the case on its lowest plane, are not lightly to be renounced. A thousand times in the course of a woods life even the stoutest-hearted will tell himself softly—very softly if he is really stout-hearted, so that others may not be annoyed—that if ever the fates permit him to extricate himself he will never venture again.

These times come when long continuance has worn on the spirit. You beat all day to windward against the tide towards what should be but an hour's sail: the sea is high and the spray cold; there are sunken rocks, and food there is none; chill gray evening draws dangerously near, and there is a foot of water in the bilge. You have swallowed your tongue twenty times on the alkali; and the sun is melting hot, and the dust dry and pervasive, and there is no water, and for all your effort the relative distances seem to remain the same for days. You have carried a pack until your every muscle is strung white-hot; the woods are breathless; the black flies swarm persistently and bite until your face is covered with blood. You have struggled through clogging snow until each time you raise your snowshoe you feel as though some one had stabbed a little sharp knife into your groin, it has come to be night; the mercury is away below zero, and with aching fingers you are to prepare a camp which is only an anticipation of many more such camps in the ensuing days. For a week it had rained, so that you, pushing through the dripping brush, are soaked and sodden and comfortless, and the bushes have become horrible to your shrinking gooseflesh. Or you are just plain tired out, not from a single day's fatigue, but from the gradual exhaustion of a long hike. Then in your secret soul you utter these sentiments:—

'You are a fool. This is not fun. There is no real reason why you should do this. If you ever get out of here, you will stick right home where common sense flourishes, my son!'

Then after a time you do get out, and are thankful. But in three months you will have proved in your own experience the following axiom—I should call it the widest truth the wilderness has to teach:—

'In memory the pleasures of a camping trip strengthen with time, and the disagreeables weaken.'

I remember one trip I took in the early spring following a long drive on the Pine River. It rained steadily for six days. We were soaked to the skin all the time, ate standing up in the driving downpour, and slept wet. So cold was it that each morning our blankets were so full of frost that they crackled stiffly when we turned out. Dispassionately I can appraise that as about the worst I ever got into. Yet, as an impression the Pine River trip seems to me a most enjoyable one.

So after you have been home for a little while the call begins to make itself heard. At first it is very gentle. But little by little a restlessness seizes hold of you. You do not know exactly what is the matter; you are aware merely that your customary life has lost savor, that you are doing things more or less perfunctorily, and that you are a little more irritable than your naturally evil disposition. And gradually it is borne in on you exactly what is the matter. Then you say to yourself:—

'My son, you know better. You are no tenderfoot. You have had too long an experience to admit of any glamor or indefiniteness about this thing. No use bluffing. You know exactly how hard you will have to work, and how much tribulation you are going to get into, and how hungry and wet and cold and tired and generally frazzled out you are going to be. You've been there enough times so it's pretty clearly impressed on you. You go into this thing with your eyes open. You know what you're in for. You're pretty well off right here, and you'd be a fool to go.'

'That's right,' says yourself to you. 'You're dead right about it, old man. Do you know where we can get another pack-mule?'

A Lad's Trout Preserve.

DISCOVERY MADE BY SOME ANGLERS IN THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.

A little party of trout fishermen have been resting at Franconia for a few days after an excursion into the northern part of Maine. They had intended to try their favorite fly at its native place, Parmachenee Lake, and they were tired out, though not from landing fish.

The fine trout served for breakfast at one of the hotels excited their curiosity not a little.

'Caught right here, gentlemen, brought in just about alive by a slip of a boy no taller than you,' was the reply their questioning brought.

A careful watch was set and the lad was captured as he came to the kitchen door with a tin pail full of handsome and uniform three-quarter pound fish. Liberal offers of silver induced him to take the men to his stream that evening.

At his suggestion the anglers took their customary tackle with them, though there was not much sense nor any fun about fly-fishing in a two-foot wide brook in the depths of the alder woods with nine foot rods. However, by following directions, standing well back from the water, and using very short lines, a few little trout were taken, some of them as much as five inches long.

'That's the way it used to be with me,' commented their young guide, 'it was a good while before I got onto the way to ketch the good ones. You hev to kind of work up to it, I guess.'

Now, one of the anglers was up to most of the tricks of the trade, and he noted two facts which rather upset his faith in the good intentions of the guide. One was that the boy did no fishing himself and the other was that the fingerlings captured were in general appearance very unlike the crimson beauties furnished to the hotel.

The angler had a private interview with the lad before they parted and by skilfully dangling a five-dollar bill before his eyes managed to exact a promise from him to furnish further information respecting the trout fishery next morning.

Accordingly, last Tuesday found the old angler and the lad at daybreak in the heart of the woods, a mile or more back from the famous Notch, and a good half mile from the brook. Covered in by rank growing ferns and willow brush, was an evidently artificial ditch, fifty yards long and three feet deep, fed by a mountain spring and trickling out through a stoutly piled dam of round stones.

Into this the youngster scattered handfuls of chopped liver and a pickle bottle full of smothered grasshoppers. The water was fairly alive with trout, which were seemingly accustomed to be fed by hand, as they were quite bold in coming to the surface after the hoppers.

Slipping back into the woods for a minute, the lad reappeared with a square wire frame. This fitted into the sides of the ditch, between stones set for the purpose.

The young fisherman then stepped into the water a few yards below the screen and walked up towards it. When about three feet from it he dug a scoop made like a square landing net with wire meshes into the water, and brought it up to the surface, half full of beautiful trout, similar to those sold to the hotels.

The righteous soul of the angler was mightily grieved for the moment, until the guileless lad volunteered the information:

'It was marm and me as worked this thing out. It cost $15 to get the digging done, and then we bought the young fish from a travelling agent two years ago.

'There ain't such an awful lot of money in it as you'd think. Last year all we got was $45, because the fish was only little. This summer what you're going to give me makes us $80, and pop says maybe we'll git our 5 percent out of it.

'Yes, 5 percent, that's a hundred and fifty dollars, you know. The whole thing cost us $30 all right enough. Pop says it's no sort of a'vestment as don't give 5 percent.'

The lad was no poacher after all. He was simply an active partner in a fish preserving company of original ideas respecting percentages.—'Sun.'

HIS INHERENT PATRIOTISM.

The story of a little Boer boy who refused to betray his friends, even on the threat of death, is told by Major Seely, M.P., as illustration of deeply-rooted love of freedom and country. It happened during the Boer war.

'I was asked,' said Major Seely, 'to get some volunteers, and try to capture a commandant at a place some twenty miles away. I got the men readily, and we set out. It was a rather desperate enterprise, but we got there all right. I can see the little place yet, the valley and the farmhouse, and I can hear the clatter of the horses' hoofs.

'The Boer general had got away, but where had he gone? It was even a question of the general catching us, and not we catching the general. We rode down to the farmhouse, and there we saw a good-looking Boer boy and some yeomen. I asked the boy if the commandant had been there, and he said in Dutch, taken by surprise, "Yes." "Where has he gone?" I said, and the boy became suspicious. He answered, "I don't know."

'I decided then to do a thing for which I hope I may be forgiven, because my men's lives were in danger. I threatened the boy with death if he would not disclose the whereabouts of the general. He still refused, and I put him against a wall, and said I would have to have him shot. At the same time I whispered to my men:—"For heaven's sake, don't shoot." The boy still refused, although I could see he believed I was going to have him shot. I ordered the men to "Aim." Every rifle was levelled at the boy.

'"Now," I said, "before I give the word, which way has the general gone?" I remember the look in the boy's face—a look such as I have never seen but once. He was transfigured before me. Something greater almost than anything human shone from his eyes. He threw back his head and said in Dutch, "I will not say." There was nothing for it but to shake hands with the boy and go away.'—'Churchman.'

TOSSING THE RACKET.

'Tossing the racket' is a game that a whole bunch of boys, or girls, for that matter, can play indoors or outdoors, and they will find it lots of fun. It teaches them to use their eyes and hands quickly and to think in a hurry.

The game as played by the boys and men of China is called 'pitching the stone lock,' and it is rather dangerous. This is because instead of using a heavy racket covered with cloth or leather, such as I am going to describe to you, they pitch a flat stone weighing from fifteen to fifty pounds. The smaller boys, though, have a pitch stone that will weigh not over ten pounds.

The game is usually played by young men from twenty to thirty years of age who strip to the waist before beginning the contest. Then they stand in a ring, one of them holding the 'stone lock.' This flattened rock is shaped like a Chinese padlock (similar to our old-fashioned padlocks) and can be sent spinning up at a great rate by a player who knows how to do it.

When the captain of the game gives the signal the player holding the 'stone lock' pitches it into the air as high as he can, and whirling it as rapidly as he can make it go. It usually rises from ten to twenty feet and is so tossed that it comes down near the next player to the left. This player tries to catch it in the air and set it spinning up again toward the next man. So the game goes on from man to man, the player who misses catching the 'stone lock' having to fall out of the ring. Finally the ring is reduced to the two most expert players, who keep tossing and catching until one or the other misses. Then the one remaining is the winner of the game.

'Tosing the racket' may be played with more safety and just as much fun. The first thing to do is to make your racket. Get an oak slab about eighteen inches long, eight inches wide and two or two-and-a-half inches thick. Then whittle or saw it to the shape shown in the picture, or so that it looks like a tennis racket excepting that the handle is shorter. The handle need not be over four or five inches long. The next thing to do is to make the edges smooth. Then cover all of the racket with padded cloth or leather so that if you happen to get bumped with it the thing will not bark your skin, and your gage of battle is complete.

One good way to play the game is to choose sides and form a circle with first one of one side, then one of the other, standing shoulder to shoulder. In this case the game is played until all the players of one side have missed. Or you can play until the racket has been tossed clear round the circle and the side that has the largest number of players still in the circle beats that inning, counting as its score one point for each player more than the smaller side has left in the circle.

Beginning the next inning all the players of both sides form the circle again. This time the side that won the last inning starts the racket going, the captain of the side deciding who will do the starting.

One way of playing the game that makes much sport is for a player to stand in the centre of the circle and toss the racket. As it comes down all the other players try to catch it, and the first one who gets it tosses it up again. This is kept up until the racket finally hits the ground, when the one who has last touched it is left out of the circle of the next inning. The player who sets the racket going in the new inning may be selected by lot or by being the first one to cry 'first toss!'

When you haven't room for a regular ball game you will find 'tossing the racket' a fine substitute. It isn't much trouble to make the racket, and in case of a pinch an old tennis racket can be used after you have padded it up a little and cut off part of the handle to make it easier to whirl and harder to catch. —Chicago 'Journal.'

Puzzles.

CHARADE.

My first is a fish you surely know;
My second's a fish as well;
My whole—well, that's a fish, also;
There's nothing more to tell.

BEHEADINGS.

Behead rock crystal and get an entrance.
Behead magic power and leave to hurt.
Behead a passage and leave a body of land.
Behead a sketch and leave afloat.
Behead lofty and leave tardy.
Behead a superior and leave a flower.
Behead a period of time and leave part of an animal's body.
The first letters of the seven beheaded words spell an institution.

'Nos Nevettes' answers to last Saturday's puzzles were correct, with the exception of No. 2, in the Beheadings, which should have been enumerator.

Indoor and Outdoor.

TREE SONG.

What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants a friend of sun and sky;
He plants the flag of breezes free;
The Shaft of beauty towering high;
He plants a home to heaven anigh
For song and mother-croon of bird
In hushed and happy twilight heard—
The treble of heaven's harmony—
These things he plants who plants a tree.
—'Century.'

A Quaint Little Plant

Some time when you are walking along the embankment of a railway, particularly where there are indications of a sly little spring lurking beneath the surface of the ground, you are very likely to come across some slender brown and white stalks, each capped with a mottled cone. You may at first take them for some queer tall toadstools or other of the fungi ilk. It is the fertile shoot of one of the unique family of Equisetacae, and commonly known as 'mare's tail.'

This funny little delicate growth contains not one drop of chlorophyll or 'leaf green,' the insignia of respectability in the vegetable world, but its cells are so filled with a clear, watery substance that if you stretch it lengthwise, the bubbles of air inside may be seen hurrying briskly along after this liquid as in a spirit level. As there are no leaves, but only a scale-like sheath wrapped about the cylindrical internodes or joints, one quite hesitates to call the erect growth a plant.

It is to the cone-like cap at the apex, which somewhat resembles a pineapple in miniature, to which the modest stalk gives most of its careful attention. Each little compartment or cell contains quantities of what to the naked eye looks like atoms of greenish dust, but under a strong glass prove to be multitudes of wee round balls which seem possessed with almost intelligent activity, so queer are their capers under certain conditions.

Around each little green globe is folded two pairs of spiral bands which have spoon-like enlargements at their tips. When the air is moist, all of these little eleaters, as they are usually called, are wrapped closely about the precious spore or sperm cells with which the wee globes are filled. When the sun comes out and dries up the moisture, this dust becomes a mass of spurming activity, like a colony of enraged hornets. Each little strap unfolds and reaches out its 'spoon' to touch some convenient neighbor, and they look like multitudes of small mittened hands waving back and forth. Breathe on this mass and you will produce sufficient moisture to set every eleater frantic to wrap itself about its precious charge once more. The cause of this watchful activity is that the small spores must be fertilized by the product of another spore before becoming productive. So it is that in dry weather these eleaters uncoil and with their spoons touch other spores and so secure some of the sperm or antheridia which is brought in contact with the archegonia, and thus fertilization is secured. As in the ferns, this fertilized cell develops a miniature equisetum plant.

As soon as this great act in the plant's existence has taken place, the stalk dies down, its life work having been accomplished. But the busy little root stock has other ends in view, and so, later on in the season, sends up another stalk which is very different in appearance from its brown sister, and is called the sterile shoot. It wears the conventional livery of rich green, which the fertile stalks had no time or inclination to assume. These belated growths look like miniature pine trees with their whorls of green branches, and so thickly do they cover the ground they must appear a jungle of mighty forest trees to the small insect folk who make their lair within the depths of the impregnable thicket. But the sterile shoots are by no means sent up for idle show alone. All summer they wave about absorbing nourishment from sun and air, which is conveyed below to restore the exhausted root stalk, which is really the practical working partner of the whole combination. It is this that prepares all the material within the earth chambers with which so brave a showing is made in due season above ground. This sterile mare's tail is listed among the dangerous plants in some sections, as it contains poisonous matter in sufficient quantities to be considered injurious to stock if consumed in large quantities.—'Homestead.'

THE STUPID COW.

Mr. John Burroughs, as an honest man and a lover of nature, protests in the August 'Century' against imputing to animals a kind of knowledge which they do not possess. He distinguishes between the inherited instincts, often showing extraordinary keenness, and those acts, commonly attributed to them, which would imply direct reasoning on ways and means. One of Mr. Burroughs's amusing stories is taken from Philip Gilbert Hamerton; it deals with a cow and her calf:

The cow would not 'give down' her milk unless she had her calf before her. But her calf had died, so the herdsman took the skin of the calf, stuffed it with hay, and stood it up before the inconsolable mother. Instantly she proceeded to lick it and to yield her milk. One day, in licking it, she ripped open the seams, and out rolled the hay. This the mother at once proceeded to eat, without any look of surprise or alarm. She liked hay herself, her acquaintance with it was of long standing, and what more natural to her than that her calf should turn out to be made of hay! Yet this very cow that did not know her calf from a bale of hay would defend her calf against the attack of a bear or a wolf in the most skilful and heroic manner.

LITERARY REVIEW.

OLD DAYS IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

The British Columbia of forty or fifty years ago seems to have been as exciting a place to live in as could be found, if we except those African states where the sovereign orders wholesale executions twice a week. To this wild land, outgrowing the rule of the Hudson's Bay Company, and not yet under any settled administration, came in 1858 young David Higgins, afterward to be Speaker of its legislature. His volume of reminiscences, called 'The Mystic Spring, and Other Tales of Western Life' (Briggs, Toronto), tells of the chaotic years following the rush for gold. Murders and plots abounded and conspiracies as old as the art of gambling, side by side with gay evening parties where Moore's melodies were popular and all the world was young. There is a pleasant absence of egotism in the arrangement of the book. It is not in autobiographical form, but in separate short stories, some of which are complicated and surprising, with a few chapters giving shorter anecdotes of former dwellers in Victoria and in a village called 'Yale,' now deserted. All kinds of people down in the world, from various causes, kept turning up. A drunken Irish woman of highly aristocratic connections, hid her identity under a strong brogue, though in a moment of excitement, when a man was drowning, she lapsed into pure English. A defaulting bank clerk from New York had a cheerful home, where he entertained a kind old gentleman, a detective as it turned out, who tried to get him across the line in order to arrest him. There was the heir to the barony of Kingsale, and the youngest son of Charles Dickens. There was a lady supposed to be a Russian princess and another who gave out that she was the niece of Stonewall Jackson, while she really was a spy reporting to the American consul the doings of the Southerners who formed quite a little colony in Victoria during the years of the war. Another spy proclaiming the strongest 'Confederate' sentiments, was one Dick Lovell, whose only failing as a secret agent was his excessive use of perfume. In connection with him one of the best stories is told, and almost the only one in which Mr. Higgins himself figures conspicuously. Being then quite a young man and fond of pleasant society, he frequented the social gatherings at which the Southern ladies sang of 'Dixie's land,' and allowed it to be supposed that he sympathized with their cause. One night Dick Lovell went home rather early, apparently the worse for liquor. Mr. Higgins stayed a while longer before returning to his hotel.

John Jeffries insisted upon accompanying me. As I unlocked my door, he entered uninvited, and turning the key on the inside put it in his pocket. I made a mental note that it was rather a cheeky proceeding to make a man a prisoner in his own room, but I said nothing and calmly awaited results. Jeffries examined the window; it was secure. He looked at the transom; it was closed. He tried the door; it was fast. He looked beneath the bed; no one was there. He opened the wardrobe and felt among the clothes. Then he turned sharply around and regarded me closely, for a full minute. I did not enjoy the scrutiny and said so, moreover, I told him curtly that I wished to go to bed. Then he spoke:

'Ho!' he began, 'pardon me, but I have something to say to you of vast importance. It is a close secret. We want your help and have decided to take you into the scheme. Should you decline you must take an oath never to repeat what I am about to tell you.'

I told him I had a decided objection to making a promise before I knew what was required of me. He begged hard and I finally gave the pledge. He then said:

'We intend to fit out a privateer at Victoria to prey on American shipping. A treasure ship leaves San Francisco twice a month with from two to three million dollars in gold dust for the East. With a good boat we can intercept and rob and burn two of those steamers on the lonely Mexican coast and return to Victoria with five million dollars before the Washington Government will have heard of the incident.'

'But,' I urged, 'you'll be caught and handed over to the American authorities for privacy, and then you'll be hanged.'

To this Jeffries replied that he had letters of marque signed by Jeff Davis, which would be recognized by the English Government. The one thing remaining to be done was to hoodwink the American consul at Victoria. This was a Mr. Francis, elsewhere described as a man of amiable manners, who did not appear very sharp, but was in reality capable of seeing all that went on. To put him on the wrong scent one of the conspirators would write an article, and they asked that Higgins as editor of the 'Colonist,' would publish it.

I confess that while this bold man (who believed implicitly in the justice of his cause and purpose) spoke, I felt a creepy feeling come over me. I wished he had kept his secret. I had no intention of doing as he wished, but I was afraid, actually afraid, to tell him so. He looked so earnest and fiendish, and I had reason to think he carried a knife and a revolver ready for use, while I was unarmed.

He awaited my answer and I asked for time—a couple of days. After pressing very hard for an immediate decision, he consented to give the time, adding significantly that he thought I had better agree. He then unlocked the door, bade me good night and passed along the hall and up the stairs leading to his rooms. I watched him until he disappeared and then I became sensible of a strong odor that filled the passage.

'If I did not know that Dick Lovell has been abed for the last hour, I'd be ready to swear that he's not far from this room now. Ugh! that awful smell. I'd detect it anywhere. If that man should commit a crime, he could be tracked from Victoria to Halifax by his scent.' Thus soliloquizing I locked my door and fell asleep.

It turned out afterwards that Dick Lovell had heard the whole dialogue through the keyhole and afterwards took important papers from Jeffries's room. Meanwhile Higgins, having refused to help the plotters, was challenged to a duel. He felt it particularly hard as he was just engaged to be married. But before the time arrived Mr. Jeffries sent an apology, finding that it was Lovell who had been playing the Southerners false. His perfume was the clue by which he was discovered. It turned out afterwards that the United States consul had known about all the events as they occurred, and the duel would not have come off in any case, for the spot fixed was on San Juan Island where the United States claimed some jurisdiction, and Jeffries would have been arrested for conspiracy as soon as he arrived.

'I have had a strangely adventurous and variant career,' says the author, in his introduction, and some of the most startling incidents that came to my knowledge' are among the tales here presented. Many of them are sadly instructive, so many tragedies being due to the drinking habits of the day. Others are highly amusing, as for instance, the case of an undertaker named Lewis, who afterwards rose to be Mayor. He was at one time very ill, and when nearly well again still believed himself dying, and might have died of sheer despair. The doctor tried to rouse him in various ways and finally mentioned that the other undertaker was waiting to bury him. This reference to his rival made Lewis get up at once and dress. He said, 'I'll live to bury him,' and he did. The title of the book is taken from the subject of the first chapter, a spring of cold water to which the Indians attributed magic properties. Young men and maidens used to journey to it to see if the moon would reveal their fates in the mirror of its waters. The spring disappeared after the old tree that grew beside it was cut down.

LITERARY NOTES.

'The Household of Sir Thomas More,' by the late Miss Manning, has been brought out with an introduction by the Rev. W. Hutton, B.D., of St. John's College, Oxford. It is well illustrated by John Jellicoe and Herbert Railton. This imaginary journal of Margaret Roper, the devoted daughter of Henry VIII.'s chancellor, is so sympathetically and charmingly done that one must forget that the writer was not really Margaret. Mr. Hutton in his introduction to the present reprint dwells upon the truthfulness of Miss Manning's picture of the sometime favorite of Henry VIII. and his household—homely Dame Alice, his wife; Margaret, Elizabeth, Cecily, his daughters; John, his son, with a stepdaughter and wards, and the young men who grew up to be his daughters' husbands. Besides those, too, venerable Sir John More, the grandfather, eminent Justice of the King's Bench; learned Erasmus coming and going, and old Hans Holbein painting them all; even King Harry himself walking at times in the garden with his arm about his Chancellor's neck.

Sir Thomas More's house at Chelsea was not more than a hundred yards distant from the Thames, and on its banks he loved to walk with Meg and exchange fire of wit with Erasmus or with Patteson, his fool. There the peacocks Juno and Argus strutted, Dame Alice sniffed contempt at the stupid jokes she could not understand, and Will Roper agonized over points of doctrine and in the intervals of anguish wooed Meg. Thence, too, by boat Sir Thomas went bravely to his trial and death.

Several editions of Miss Manning's book have been printed. It may be familiar to many readers, but of late it seems to have dropped out of sight, and it is fair to assume that some will be found who know nothing of it. For them we make the following quotations:—

'The King tooke us by Surprise this Morning; Mother had scarce time to slip on her Scarlet Gown and Coif, ere he was in the House. His Grace was mighty pleasant to all, and, at going, saluted all around, which Bessy took humorously. Daisy immoveablie, Mercy humblie, I distastefullie, and Mother delightedlie. She calls him a fine Man; he is indeed big enough, and like to become too big; with long slits of Eyes that gaze freelie on all, as who should say, "Who dare let or hinder us?" His Brow betokens Sense and Franknesse, his Eyebrows are supercilious and his Cheeks puffy. A rolling, straddling Gait, and abrupt Speech.'

And again, when there was question of the marriage of King Hal to Anne Boleyn, which Sir Thomas opposed and so won the ill-will of the lady and in the end lost his head thereby, we have more kneeling to the King and pleading with him, and Meg writing thus:

'But the King is heady in this matter; stubborn as a Mule or wild Ass's Colt, whose mouths must be held with Bit and Bridle if they be to be governed at alle; and the King hath taken the Bit between his Teeth, and ther is none dare ride him. Alle for Love of a brown Girl, with a Wen on her Throat and an extra Finger.'

Then, her husband lying in the Tower waiting the 'brown girl's' pleasure, Dame Alice goes to see him. Returning with very red eyes and still weeping, all the children crowd eagerly about her.

'Come, give over weeping, dearest Mother, 'twill do neither him, you, nor us ane Goode. What was your first Speech of him?'

'Oh, my first Speech, Sweetheart, was, "What my Goodness, Mr. More. I marvell how that you, who were always counted a wise Man, should now soe play the Fool as to lie here in this close, filthy Prison, shut up with Mice and Rats, when you might be abroade and at your Liberty, with the Favor of King and Council, and return to your righte fayr House, your Books and Gallery, and your Wife, Children, and Household, if soe be you onlie woulde do what the Bishops and best learned in the Realm have without scruple done alreadie."'

'And what said he, Mother, to that?'

'Why, then, Sweetheart, he chucks me under the Chin and sayeth, "I prithee, good Mistress Alice, to tell me one Thing." Soe then I say "What Thing?" Soe then he sayeth, "Is not this House, Sweetheart, as nigh Heaven as mine own?" Soe then I jerk my head away and say, "Tilly-valley! Tilly-valley!" Then he asks for this Book and t'other, but I've forgot their Names, and he sayeth he's kept mighty short of Meat, though 'tis little he eats, but his Man John a Wood is gay an' hungry, and 'tis worth a World to see him at a salt Herring. Then he gives me counsell of this and that, and puts his arm about me and says, "Come, let us pray"; but while he kept praying for one and 'tother, I kept a-counting of his grey hairs. he'd none a Month gone. And we're scarce off our Knees, when I'm fetched away; and I say, "When will you change your Note, and act like a wise Man?" and he sayeth, "When? when?" looking very profound; "why . . when Gorse is out of Blossom and Kissing out of Fashion." Soe puts me forthe by the Shoulders with a Laugh, calling after me. "Remember me over and over agayn to them alle, and let me see Meg."'

It is certainly paradoxical to call a Scotchman the greatest of English portrait painters, nevertheless Raeburn is often so designated, his nationality being either unknown or ignored. This inaccuracy cannot be charged against the present biographer, for in his monograph Mr. Pinnington reiterates the statement that the great Scotch artist owed little, if anything, to English painters. Mr. Pinnington is an ardent admirer of the artist, but he says 'justice must be done to his country before it can be done to Raeburn.' He therefore, treats him not only as the greatest of British portrait painters, but as a product of his country, as well as a factor in the intellectual life of Edinburgh.

Perhaps the most interesting part of the book is the sketch of the conditions which retarded the development of the arts in Scotland. He believes there might have arisen a great national school of painting if the impetus given by Geo. Jamesone, in the seventeenth century, could have been maintained. This man was a contemporary of Velasquez, and studied in Rubens's studio with Vandyke Mr. Pinnington claims him as the father of English as well as of Scotch art. But he had no successor at the time. After her long struggle for religious freedom Scotland was temporarily exhausted, the struggle effectually blighted any general development of the arts; then came her renaissance, marked by the appearance of Scott and Burns, and a long line of illustrious men, including Raeburn, who painted the portraits of most of his great Scotch contemporaries.

Very little is known of the life of this seemingly self-evolved artist, and nothing of his technical training, save the fact that he was first a goldsmith, like so many of the great painters of the Italian Renaissance. Indeed, Mr. Pinnington is justified in claiming kinship for his subject with those giants.

Though some critics do not think that he made a shining mark as a painter of women, Mr. Pinnington maintains that 'Raeburn's portraits of women include some of his best,' and he can point to the 'Mrs. Scott-Moncrieff,' the 'Miss Janet Suttie' and divers other canvases in plausible support of his argument. But while the artist undoubtedly painted some delightful portraits of women, and some, equally delightful, of children, too, it is unquestionable that his most characteristic work was done in the painting of men. With them his simple, direct method seems to have been at its happiest, and, moreover, there was something in Raeburn's temperament which was peculiarly responsive to the appeal made by a noble type of British manhood. His art was high bred and forceful; it had strength, boldness and dignity. The author of the present volume cannot find the source of Raeburn's style in any European master, and does not think that the Scotchman sat at the feet of Velasquez. Collectors have thought so much of Reynolds, Gainsborough and Romney that, until recently, they have neglected Raeburn. Now he is coming into his own. The superb full length of Sir John Sinclair of Ulbster, was sold last year for $73,500.

A most interesting Bunyan relic is about to find its way into the auction room, being nothing less than the warrant on which the author of the 'Pilgrim's Progress' was arrested just two hundred and thirty years ago and imprisoned for six months in Bedford jail. The warrant, which is to be sold by Messrs. Sotheby, is signed by thirteen justices of the peace, six baronets and seven esquires. It sets forth, in the quaint language of the age, that 'one John Bunnyon of yor said Towne Tynker hath divers times within one Month last past in contempt of his Majties good Lawes preached or teached at a Conventicle Meeteing or assembly under color or p'tence of exercise of Religion in other manner than according to the Liturgie or practise of the Church of England.'

Mr. A. E. W. Mason, author of 'The Truants,' which the Harpers are soon to publish, and of other books like 'The Four Feathers' and 'Miranda of the Balcony,' which have helped to give him wide repute, is standing for a seat in the House of Commons, and naturally talk about him is finding its way into print. An account of his career in 'The King' contains this passage of his entrance into the literary field:—

'The young writer came to London like a modern Dick Whittington, all his worldly hopes for the future a bundle of ideas and a very determined will. He took two small rooms in the Strand, and set to work. His savings were limited, and he worked hard. He did not send in stray contributions to newspapers; he looked neither to the right nor left, but worked all his time at his novel. His idea was that if he could write a successful novel it would land him in one stride on the high road to success.

There came a time when he laid down his book, yielded to the pressing demand of the moment, and wrote a short story. He sent it to Macmillan's, the first publisher's name that occurred to him, and it was accepted.

His first novel, 'The Courtship of Morrice Buckler,' followed suit. It was published on Feb. 1, 1895, and by March 2, it had run into a second, third, fourth, fifth, and sixth editions, following in rapid succession before September.

Some fatuous busybody has arisen to propose a 'reverent examination' of Shakespeare's grave, contending that light might thereby be thrown on 'various problems in English literature.' There is, of course, no likelihood that the suggestion will ever be acted upon. The general sentiment of English-speaking people must be that which is expressed by Mr. Henry W. Nevinson in this piquant note to the 'Daily Chronicle':

When people seriously ask whether 'the time has not arrived for a careful and reverent examination of the most interesting tomb in Britain, under the supervision of selected officials and other authorities,' there is only one answer which can both penetrate their brains and appeal to their feelings. And that is a poleaxe, which I shall be happy to apply whenever they wish.

While this Shakespearian matter has turned up in England, another similarly ridiculous has attracted attention in Italy. It has been proposed that a statue of the poet be erected in Rome, and the meddlesome person in this case wants his name to be Italianized, appearing upon the pedestal as Guglielmo Brandilasta!

Richard Kearton and his brother promise a new 'nature book' this winter, entitled 'The Adventures of Cock Robin and His Mate.' The story is supposed to be told by old Cock Robin to his family of young robins every night before bedtime.

'A Short History of Ancient Egypt,' by Percy E. Newberry and John Garstang, is a quite admirable little book, containing in its hundred-odd pages as clear and sufficient an outline of Egyptian history as could possibly be put into so small a space. The description of the country in the first chapter is as good a thing of the kind as we have ever seen. Very good, too, is the account of the influence of the country on human development. The succession of the dynasties is traced as clearly as materials which are not by any means complete allow. The authors, we see, limit the Hebrew sojourn to a period between the conquests of Rameses and some date unknown in the reign of his successor. They do not accept the suggestion which connects it with the Hyksos dominion.

In 'Blackwood's' there is a third instalment of the striking set of papers on 'The War in the Far East,' by 'O.' These papers are in the form of word-pictures giving descriptions of typical men and things, and this time we have an allegory thrown in. This allegory relates the journey of the 'seeker after truth,' who returns unsatisfied from his quest. The last man who is appealed to answers:—

'You are a seeker after truth, and you have come to Japan! Young man, I have spent sixteen years of my life in Japan, and I have not yet found the very shadow of truth. Take the advice of an old man, give up your quest and return, for truth is not to be found here.'

The writer, like others, seems to believe in the inscrutable nature of Japanese final aims. There is a striking description of a visit to the secret rendezvous of Admiral Togo. The visitor is taken at night on a destroyer, which steers its course in the darkness through a maze of islands, and finally reaches the bay where the fleet is anchored.

Among the 'Reminiscences' of Sir Archibald Geikie we have the following good old story:

The first visit to Glasgow is a memorable event in the lives of those West Highlanders who have never seen more people together than at a fair or a sacrament, or more houses than make one of their little clachans. Donald's astonishment at the crowded streets, the interminable array of high houses, and the bustle and swirl of city life, has been chronicled in many ludicrous anecdotes. One of these may be quoted as illustrative of one aspect of commercial dealing. Many years ago a newly arrived Highlander was being shown the sights of Glasgow by a fellow countryman who had now got used to them. As they crossed a street they saw in the distance a dense crowd of people, and the newcomer asked what it meant. He was told that there was a man being hanged. He then inquired what they were hanging him for, and he was told it was for sheep stealing. He looked aghast at this news, and at last exclaimed: 'Ochan, Ochan; hanging a man for stealing sheeps! Could he no' ha' bocht them and no peyed for them?'

Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin has just returned from abroad, and is at her summer home, at Hollis, Me. In a recent letter to a friend she describes an experiment in Scottish housekeeping, which reads like a chapter from one of her 'Penelope' books. She and her sister rented a cottage in Lochearnhead. Two of her friends, Miss Jane and Miss Mary Findlater, both well-known Scotch novelists, were visiting in the vicinity at the home of Miss Charlotte Steuart, who is also a writer. The five authors met daily, rambled and dined together. It is likely that a book will be the result of the meetings, for it was a similar gathering last year in the Devonshire moorlands that inspired Mrs. Wiggin and her friend to write 'The Affair of the Inn, produced in collaboration with the Misses Findlater and Allan McAulay. 'The Affair of the Inn' is a love story, the events of which take place at a quiet country inn on Dartmoor, in Devonshire. There are four principal characters, each by one author. There are an English peer, a girl from Virginia, a baronet, and several other women.

Philip Gilbert Hamerton's 'The Intellectual Life,' shortly to appear in an illustrated edition, with half-tone portraits of Keats, Wordsworth, Shelley, Byron, the family at Abbotsford, and Napoleon, an etching of Leonardo da Vinci, and a portrait of Hamerton.

Messrs. Chapman & Hall announce a tiny edition of Dickens's Christmas Books in five volumes, each no bigger than an ordinary watch. Most of the original illustrations will be produced in miniature.

MR. GOSSE'S 'JEREMY TAYLOR.'

(The 'Spectator,' London.)

Mr. Gosse undertook a difficult, and perhaps, on the whole, an ungrateful, task when he decided to write for this useful series a Life and appreciation of the great Jeremy Taylor. The Shakespeare of English prose and of English theology, as he has been indifferently called—'the more than Chrysostom of England,' as Willmott, his best biographer, finely calls him—is to the general reader both a great and an indeterminate figure alike in literature and theology. To others than the elect his greatness is taken rather as a matter of faith than of experience. His extraordinary fecundity and astounding erudition stand as a barrier between him and an educated public who still admire 'the incomparable Mr. Hooker,' and are never weary of the inimitable Sir Thomas Browne. Taylor belongs to a different, and perhaps a greater, department of literature, but his life and works are so indissolubly associated with the spiritual and political struggles of the Commonwealth and the Restoration that it is a work of very great difficulty to portray the man of letters unobscured by the mist nad turmoil of his time.

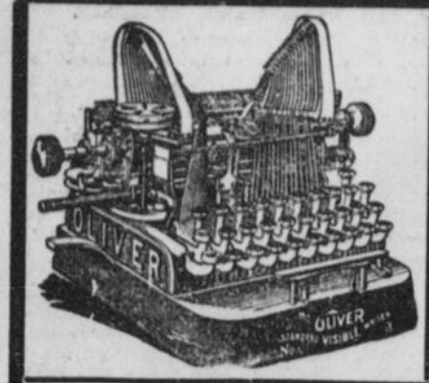
Mr. Gosse in this appreciative and informing study—a study distinguished by the delicate quietude of its prose and by sound critical force—has in a great measure solved the difficulty. Indeed, the fact that Mr. Gosse is not a theologian has enhanced the value of the work, and has enabled him to detach Taylor from the miserable controversies of his age. There is, however, some loss in the detachment, for the man of letters, from the point of view of history, is perhaps less important than Taylor the controversialist, or even Taylor the theologian. A Laudian like Mr. W. H. Hutton could have developed these aspects of Jeremy Taylor in a way that was not open to a purely literary historian.

From whatever stock Jeremy Taylor sprang, and it may have been both noble and distinguished, we may be content to believe that he belonged to 'a respectable Cambridge family of the lower middle class.' His father Nathaniel was a barber in the university town, where Jeremy was christened on Aug. 15, 1613. He was probably born in the same year. At the age of six he was sent to the newly founded Perse school, and thence, already a prodigy of scholarship, to Gonville and Caius College in 1626. His university career fulfilled the promise of a boyhood and adolescence entirely spent in the somewhat depressing shadow of the tree of knowledge. He probably knew nothing of the lights of his own time—Milton, Herbert, Fuller, Crashaw, and Henry More. He was brought by a seeming accident at the end of 1634 into touch with the outer world. He was asked to preach as a substitute at St. Paul's, London, and the result was an instant reputation for almost supernatural learning and eloquence, and—the friendship of Laud, with whose policy he was at one by training, and perhaps by conviction. The Archbishop within a year had settled Taylor at Oxford as a Fellow of All Souls, where the companionship and influence of Davenport (the Father Sancta Clara whom Lord Acton revered), Chillingworth, and Sheldon inspired him with the casuistry of the schools and the Erastian tendencies of the time. In 1638 Laud made Taylor vicar of Uppingham, where he had four years' experience of parochial life and the conduct of souls. On May 27, 1639, he married Phoebe Langsdale, the 'dear wife' whose death in 1651 inspired the deathless 'Holy Dying.'

The fall of Laud in 1641 and the outbreak of the Civil War a year later wrought many changes in the life of this would-be physician of souls. He left Uppingham to cast in his fortunes as an unpaid chaplain with the King's, and in the court circle he found a new patron in Sir Christopher Hatton. The fortunes of Taylor and Charles drifted apart towards the end of 1644, when the former was captured by the Parliamentary forces in South Wales. It is probable that he was released through the influence of Lord Carbery, to whose seat, Golden Grove, the great scholar and preacher retired and lived, as chaplain, in happy obscurity for many years. It was here that he began in earnest the pursuit of letters.

There is certainly a Providence that shapes the ends of men of letters. The storms of the great Revolution had by a special intervention deprived the scholar of his books, and therefore compelled him to rely on his own powers, and made him 'a free writer and a great master of English.' His first work produced at Golden Grove was 'An Apology for Liturgy,' dedicated with characteristic courage 'to his most sacred Majesty.' This was followed in June, 1647, by the inspiring 'Liberty of Prophesying'—a noble work full of sound liberal thought that foreshadowed an 'inclusive' and inspired Church of England which 'is not a chimera, or a shadow, but a company of men believing in Jesus Christ.' Such largeness of view was destined to disap-

Advertisements.



THE OLIVER TYPEWRITER

FACTORY is now being removed to more commodious and suitable premises.

THE OLIVER is the most largely sold typewriting machine in the world to-day.

THE OLIVER is a Canadian machine through its inventor, and its being manufactured in Canada as well as in the United States.

THE OLIVER, being manufactured in Canada, pays no duty as all other Standard machines do.

THE OLIVER is the **Standard Visible** writing machine,

The record of THE OLIVER has never been equalled.

Active and reliable agents are wanted, to whom will be given steady employment if found competent.

You should send for our SPECIAL OFFER.

CANADIAN OLIVER TYPEWRITER COMPANY,
TEMPLE BUILDING, MONTREAL.

pear under the stress of later and bitter years. In 1649 appeared 'The Great Exemplar,' originally inspired as far back as 1642, but a work that probably includes the substance and some of the text of his lost early sermons. The writer in this work deliberately discards the robe of learning, and appeals, through the life of Christ, to the hearts of his readers. This 'sequence of pearls' was followed in 1650, after the death of the King, by the well-known 'Rule and Exercises of Holy Living,' a book which, despite its fame and its devotional value, 'cannot be regarded as one of its author's principal contributions to literature.' A greater work by far is the 'Holy Dying,' written as the result of the emotions produced by the deaths of Lady Carbery and Mrs. Taylor. The influence of Browne, of Norwich, upon this book is certainly very noticeable, as noticeable as the influence of Taylor upon Ruskin. Between this publication of 1651 and that of the wonderful sermons of 1653 (some of which—the 'Twenty-eight Sermons Preached at Golden Grove'—had also been first issued in 1651) is a gap which Mr. Gosse for some reason has not thought fit to fill. Yet Taylor produced in 1652 a brief but very remarkable work—'A Discourse of Baptism, its Institution and Efficacy upon All Believers,' published, as usual, by 'R. Royston at the Angel in Ivy Lane.' The preface contains an interesting, if unhappy, autobiographical touch that this detailed biography should have recorded, especially as from 1651-54 'what we know of Taylor is almost exclusively confined to a record of his publications.' In this preface Taylor tells us that he 'is thrust into a retirement in Wales.' The book is learned in the extreme, and shows that Taylor at this time must have had access to a good patristic library.

The second part of the sermons published in 1653, Mr. Gosse regards as, 'from the purely literary point of view,' Taylor's most important work. In these twenty-five sermons all 'diffidence' is gone, and in places the preacher 'touches the very highest level of human oratory,' and in the series 'sounds the whole diapason of majestic eloquence.' These sermons, in Mr. Gosse's opinion, prove that in Jeremy Taylor 'a phase of the pure Renaissance reaches its highest point.'

The years 1654-68 were destined to be 'years of affliction.' From 1654 he was frequently passing between Wales and London on literary business, and it was at this time that he met John Evelyn, who in 1653 had settled at Sayes Court. On the way to Wales he was arrested, probably for debt, and imprisoned in Chepstow Castle. The publication of 'Unum Necessarium' in October, 1655, aroused by its dedication to Duppa and Warner a host of enemies. Other griefs crowded upon the preacher. In July, 1656, while Taylor was in prison, he lost his dearly loved youngest son. On his release from prison in November, 1656, he went to reside at Man-dinam, at the house of the lady who eventually became his second wife. Here in the following year two more sons died of smallpox. Only one son was left, and he was destined to die before his father. Certainly the last years of the Commonwealth were full of pain and grief to this wanderer. In 1657 Taylor returned to London to minister to a private congregation of loyalists, and he was guaranteed, through the influence of Evelyn, a sufficient income. From this time matters improved. His acquaintanceship with Mrs. Katharine Philips—Orinda—led to his exquisite work, the 'Discourse of Friendship.' In the same year the 'Works' were collected, and the mighty 'Ductor Dubitantium' made progress.

The remaining ten years were spent in Ireland, whither Taylor went in 1658, as chaplain to Lord Conway. Space will not let us trace this last phase in any detail. He suffered persecution in 1659, and he was sent in custody to Dublin. In 1660 the 'Ductor' appeared, and though it is no longer a ruler of conscience or a solver of doubts, it has, in respect to the cases in its desert, to receive respectful treatment at the hands of literary persons. It is full of examples of magnificent if interminable prose. We cannot speak here of Taylor in that 'place of torment,' the bishopric of Down and Connor, crawling with 'Scotch spiders.' The cruelty with which he was treated seems to have turned the author of 'The Liberty of Prophesying' into an Erastian prelate. Yet neither his art nor his Christianity left him, for his funeral sermon (1663) on Archbishop Bramhall is a masterpiece, and he died on Aug. 13, 1667, of a fever contracted in visiting the sick. Jeremy Taylor was at his death comparatively young, yet few literary men of equal years—none, perhaps, except Shakespeare—have produced so much and of equal quality. He is indeed among the lonely ones of literature.

A word must be added as to an interesting point raised by Mr. Gosse. He seems to think that Lady Wray (who is the authority for the statement that Taylor's second wife was a daughter of King Charles I.) was not only an 'egregious' writer of 'apocryphal' reminiscences, but was probably no relation of the Bishop. The facts, however, appear to be as follows: Joanna, a daughter by the Bishop's second marriage, married Edward Harrison, of Morely, in the county of Antrim. Their daughter Mary married Sir Cecil Wray, of Glentworth, who died in 1736, without issue. This Mary is the Lady Wray in question. She probably knew her grandmother, and her evidence can scarcely be dismissed with scorn. There is, however, some confusion as to Lady Wray's personality, for another account states that Edward Harrison was her first husband, and not her father, and that her daughter by this first marriage married in 1736 Sir Christopher Hales, of Coventry.

NO ROSE IS PURE WHITE.

(Portland 'Oregonian.')

Probably the largest rose cut in this city this season is a specimen of the Marchioness of Londonderry, which Major Barnhart has had in a vase at his residence. This species is credited with producing larger blooms than any other, specimens six inches across being not uncommon, but the specimen produced by Major Barnhart is only a trifle less than seven inches across, and contains a double handful of petals beautifully imbricated and appearing pure white, but there is a slight tinge of yellow discernible about the base. Mr. Barnhart says there is no really pure white rose, the whitest known when placed alongside snow showing a tinge of some color. This huge bloom was not the result of disbudding or other forcing, but was produced on a shoot which came up in the centre of the bush, and so was well shaded during the late warm weather, which caused it to attain the extra size and its perfection.

A RECREATION-MAD GENERATION.

(Mrs. Martha Baker Dunn, in the 'Atlantic.')

We live, to sum up the situation, in a generation that has gone recreation mad. Outdoor sports and indoor sports fill up our leisure moments, or in some cases all our moments. Athletics, golf, tennis, games of all manners and lacking manners rise, flourish and decay. The race-horse, the bicycle and the automobile pursue each other across the stage of action. We play at being intellectual, we play at being religious, we play at being 'tough,' and all three are merged and included in being men and women 'of the world.' . . . . The instrument of an occasional hilarity has an unfortunate tendency to develop into the minister to a quenchless thirst.

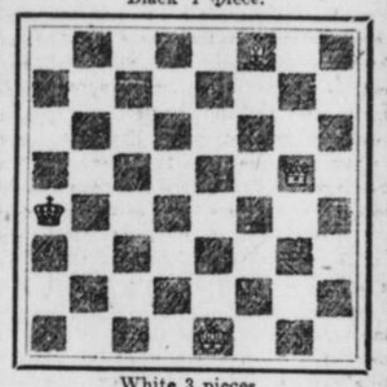
CHESS

Tuesday, Sept. 27, 1904.

PROBLEM NO. 890.
(Composed for the 'Witness' by C. S. Jacobs.)
Black 9 pieces.

White 12 pieces.
White to play and mate in TWO moves.

PROBLEM NO. 891.
By Kholz and Kochelhorn.
(An interesting companion to 889 (Decker), last week.)
Black 1 piece.



White 3 pieces.
White to play and mate in THREE moves.

Solutions, Oct. 15. Must reach Editor by Oct. 8.

SOLUTIONS AND COMMENTS.

No. 884. Wheeler. Two moves. Key: Kt—Q 7. Correct from Pawn (also 882, 883), Myrtle House (Digby), Mrs. F. J. Pentelow, Otto Wurzburg, H. S. Macmillan. F. B. Phelps, 'a neat and pretty idea, well set up.'

No. 885. Wheeler. Three moves. Key: —K—K 7. Correct from W. R. Pentland, Otto Wurzburg, Mrs. F. J. Pentelow, Myrtle House, Pawa. F. B. Phelps, 'not profound, but interesting, one of the author's miniatures.'

Nos. 882, 883, from F. B. Phelps, who says of 882, 'Cooked by P—Kt 4 ch (the cook was also given by some other solvers). Were the useless bishop at Q Kt 7 left off Q—K 8 would be the only key, but even then it is a loose disjointed affair, with bad dual play,' and of No. 883, 'Not easy to solve, and quite original. The two rook mates are pretty.'

NOTES AND NEWS.

The following anecdote, culled from the Stirling 'Observer,' and guaranteed authentic, suggests the reflection that there may be even worse catastrophes than having an excited spectator circumvent your most active bishop with the gilded coronal of his false teeth.

'It happened that two individuals were intently engaged over a game, one of whom had been prodigally gifted by nature with a nose of uncommon length and proportions. In the anxious examination of a difficult position in the partie, of which he had decidedly the worst, this gentleman in no very placid mood had thrust the upper part of his person forward, until his head, and especially his nasal organ, appeared to predominate over the major part of the board. While in this position, his opponent remarked with dismay, that, evidently unnoticed by its preoccupied owner, there was agglomerated at the end of the prominent feature aforesaid a huge pendicle or drop which without speedy agstertion, threatened to deposit itself among the pieces. He accordingly politely hinted this untoward state of matters to his absorbed and testy antagonist. The intimation however, meeting with no attention, and the case being urgent, he somewhat peremptorily recommended him to blow his nose. "Blow it yourself," at length growled the exasperated proprietor of the Siawkenbergian appendage, "I'm sure it's nearer you than it is to me."'

GAME NO. 907.
(Hastings, 1904.)
Queen's Gambit.

White, W. E. Napier.	Black, Capt. Chepmell.
1 P—Q 4	1 P—Q 4
2 P—Q B 4	2 P x P (a)
3 Kt—K B 3 (b)	3 P—Q B 4
4 P—K 3	4 P x P
5 B x P	5 P—K 3 (c)
6 P x P	6 K Kt—B 3
7 Kt—B 3	7 P—Q R 3 (d)
8 Castles.	8 P—Q Kt 4
9 B—Kt 3	9 B—Kt 2 (e)
10 R—K sq	10 B—K 2
11 Kt—K 5	11 Q Kt—Q 2
12 Kt x B P	12 K x Kt
13 R x P	13 K—B sq
14 R—B 4	14 R—B sq
15 Q—K 2	15 R x Kt (f)
16 P x R	16 Kt—Q 4
17 B—Q 6	17 Q Kt—B 3
18 B x Kt	18 Kt x B
19 B x B ch	19 Kt x B
20 R—K sq	20 Q—Q 4
21 P—B 3	21 P—R 3
22 R x Kt	22 Resigns.

(a) Mr. Blackburne also generally accepts the gambit. It leads to a difficult game for Black.

(b) The strongest continuation. If 3. P K 3, Black may safely reply P K 4.

(c) Mr. Blackburne, in the recent National Tournament played 5....Q R 4 ch; which is not good, as White may play, 6. B Q 2, Q Kt 3; 7. Kt x P, and if then Q x Kt P, 8. B Kt 5 ch, followed by 9. B B 3 winning the queen. Black cannot play 5.....P x K P, for fear of 6. B x P ch!

(d) Better was B K 2, and castles. The Q B could have been developed in the usual way later on.

(e) It was too late for castles, as White could in that case sacrifice his knight and obtain ample value in return.

(f) Black's game, mismanaged throughout, is entirely gone after this sacrifice.—Hereford 'Times.'

GAME NO. 908.
(Ruy Lopez.)
London Tournament, 1904.
White, Gunston; Black, Tattersall.

White	Black
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 Kt—K B 3	2 Kt—Q B 3
3 B—Kt 5	3 P—Q R 3
4 B—R 4	4 Kt—B 3
5 Castles	5 B—K 2
6 Kt—B 3	6 P—Q 3
7 B x Kt ch	7 P x B
8 P—Q 4	8 P x P
9 Q x P	9 Castles
10 R—K 1	10 B—K 3
11 P—Q Kt 3	11 P—Q 4
12 P—K 5	12 Kt—Q 2
13 B—Kt 2	13 B—Q B 4
14 Q—Q R 4	14 Kt—Kt 1
15 Q R—Q 1	15 P—Q R 4
16 Kt—K 4	16 B—K 2
17 Kt—Kt 3	17 R—R 3
18 Q—K B 4	18 Kt—Q 2
19 Kt—B 5	19 B x Kt
20 Q x B	20 Kt—B 4
21 Kt—Q 4	21 P—Kt 3
22 Q—R 3	22 Q—B 1
23 Q—R 6	23 Kt—K 5
24 P—K 6	24 P—B 3
25 R—Q 3	25 R—K 1
26 R x Kt	26 B—B 1
27 Q—R 4	27 P x R
28 Q x B P	28 B—Kt 2
29 Q—B 7 ch	29 K—R 1
30 Kt—B 5	30 B x B
31 R—R 3	31 P—R 4
32 Q x Kt P	32 Resigns

A most interesting game. White takes advantage of Black's suicidal 20. Kt—B 4 in brilliant style. 24. P—K 6 is quite decisive, the threatened mate in three being only the shortest of several roads to disaster.

GAME NO. 909.
Another brilliancy from the London tournament.
(Sicilian Defence.)

White, A. Curnock,	Black, A. J. Mackenzie.
1 P—K 4	1 P—Q B 4
2 P—Q Kt 4	2 P x P
3 P—Q R 3	3 P x P
4 B x P	4 P—K 3
5 B x B	5 K x B
6 P—Q 4	6 Q—B 2
7 B—Q 3	7 P—Q 3
8 P—K B 4	8 B—Q 2
9 Kt—K B 3	9 Kt—K 2
10 Castles.	10 P—Q Kt 4
11 Q—Q 2	11 P—Q R 4
12 Kt—B 3	12 Q—Kt 2
13 Kt x P	13 B x Kt
14 K R—Kt sq	14 Q Kt—B 3
15 R x B	15 Q—R 2
16 P—B 3	16 P—B 3
17 QR—Kt sq	17 Kt—Q sq
18 P—K 5	18 P—Q 4
19 P x P	19 P x P
20 P—B 5	20 P x P
21 Q—R 6 ch	21 K—K sq
22 Q x B P	22 R—K B sq
23 Q—K 5	23 Kt—B 3
24 Q—K 2	24 Q—Q 2
25 R—Kt 7	25 Q—Q 3
26 R (Kt sq)—Kt 6	26 K—Q sq
27 Kt—K 5	27 P—R 5
28 R (Kt 7) x Kt	28 K x R
29 R x Kt	29 Q—Q sq
30 Q—Kt 2	30 R—B 3
31 Q—Kt 7 ch	31 K—K sq
32 R—K 6 ch	32 K—B sq
33 R x R ch	33 K—Kt sq
34 B x P	34 Q x R
35 Q x R P ch	35 K—B sq
36 Kt—Q 7 ch	36 Resigns.

GAME NO. 910.
London Tournament. An extremely pretty finish.
Queen's Gambit Declined.
Mackenzie vs. Muller.

White.	Black.
1 P—Q 4	1 P—Q 4
2 P—Q B 4	2 P—K 3
3 Kt—Q B 3	3 Kt—K B 3
4 B—Kt 5	4 Q Kt—Q 2
5 P—K 3	5 P—B 3
6 Kt—B 3	6 Q—R 4
7 Q—Kt 3	7 Kt—K 5
8 B—B 4	8 B—Kt 5
9 R—B 1	9 Q Kt—B 3
10 Kt—K 5	10 Castles
11 B—Q 3	11 P—K R 3
12 P—B 3	12 Kt—Q 3
13 P—B 5	13 Kt—B 4
14 P—Kt 4	14 P—K Kt 4
15 P x Kt	15 P x B
16 R—Kt 1 ch	16 K—R 1
17 Q—B 2	17 Q—B 2
18 Q—K B 2	18 K P x P
19 Q—R 4	19 Kt—Kt 1
20 R—B 2	20 K—R 2
21 Q—Kt 4	21 P—B 3
22 Kt—Q 7	22 Q x Kt
23 B x P ch	23 Resigns.

GAME NO. 911.
(Hastings, 1904.)
Ruy Lopez.

White. W. E. Napier.	Black, R. P. Michell.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 Kt—K B 3	2 Kt—Q B 3
3 B—Kt 5	3 P—Q R 4
4 B—R 4	4 Kt—B 3
5 P—Q 4	5 P x P
6 Castles.	6 B—K 2
7 Q—K 2	7 Castles.
8 P—K 5	8 Kt—K sq
9 R—Q sq	9 P—Q Kt 4
10 B—Kt 3	10 P—Q 4
11 P—B 3	11 B—K 3
12 P x P	12 Q—Q 2
13 Kt—B 3	13 P—Kt 5
14 Kt—Q R 4	14 Kt—R 4
15 B—B 2	15 Kt—Kt 2
16 B—K 3	16 B—K B 4
17 B x B	17 Q x B
18 Q R— Bsq	18 Q—Q 2
19 P—Q Kt 3	19 P—K B 4
20 B—Kt 5	20 B x B
21 Kt x B	21 P—R 3
22 K Kt—B 3	22 Q—Kt 4
23 Q—B 2	23 Kt—Q sq
24 Kt—B 5	24 P—K Kt 3
25 Kt—K R 4 2	25 K—Kt 2
26 P—Kt 4	26 Q—B 3
27 P x P	27 P x P
28 Kt x P ch	28 K—R sq
29 Kt—K 7	29 Resigns.

GAME NO. 912.
Match—City of London v. Oxford and Cambridge University Clubs.
(Bird's Opening.)

Tattersall. White.	Leonhardt. Black.
1 P—KB 4	1 P—Q B 4
2 P—K 3	2 P—Q 4
3 P—Q Kt 3	3 Kt—Q B 3
4 B—Kt 2	4 Kt—B 3
5 B—K 2	5 B—Q 2
6 Kt—B 3	6 P—K 3
7 Castles	7 B—Q 3
8 Q—K	8 Q—Q B 2
9 Q—Kt 3	9 K—B
10 Kt—K 5	10 R—K Kt
11 P—Q 4 (a)	11 Kt—K 2
12 P—B 3	12 Kt—B 4
13 Q—R 3	13 P—K Kt 4 (b)
14 P—K Kt 4	14 P x P
15 K—R	15 Kt x K P
16 Q—R 6 ch	16 K—K 2
17 Q x B P	17 Kt x R
18 P—Kt 5	18 B x Kt (c)
19 P x Kt ch	19 K—K
20 P x B	20 B—B 3
21 B—B 3 (d)	21 P—Q 5
22 P x P	22 P x P
23 Kt—R 3	23 Kt—Q 7 (e)
24 Kt—Kt 5	24 Q—Kt 3
25 Kt—Q 6 ch	25 K—Q 2
26 Kt—K 4	26 Kt x B
27 Q x Kt	27 K—B 2
28 B—R 3	28 R—Kt 3
29 R—Q B	29 Q R—K Kt
30 P—R 3	30 Q—R 3
31 B—Q 6 ch	31 K—Q
32 P—Q R 4	32 R—Kt 6
33 B—K 7 ch	33 K—K
34 Resigns	

NOTES BY W. E. NAPIER.

(a) This move so weakens the White position that all subsequent difficulties may be traced to it. It is a question, however, whether any better procedure could be found, for Black threatens P—K Kt 4, shattering the White position and rendering effective the particular development Black has established.

(b) An ingenious counter attack which might have worked more damage to Black had White's development not been so backward on the queen's side.

(c) A masterly resource that saves the day.

(d) If 20—Q x Kt, Q x P; 21—Kt Q 2, P Q 5 ch; 22—B-B 3, P x P; 23—B x B ch, P x B; 24—Kt-B3, Q x P; 25—B moves, and Black has full equivalent for the piece lost.

(e) Again well played. The rest is plain sailing.

P.Q.C.A. TOURNEY.

The Province of Quebec Chess Association held a meeting in the rooms of the Montreal Club on Wednesday evening last to make arrangements for the third annual tourney for the championship of the province. It was decided to begin the tournament at the Montreal Club on Wednesday next, Sept. 28, at 8.30 p.m. The entrance fee will be two dollars. If ten persons, or less, enter, two rounds will be played; if eleven or more enter, the tournament will be a one round affair. The time limit will be twenty moves per hour. Two rounds a week will be played, on Wednesdays and Saturdays; clocks will be started at 8.30, and games forfeited by competitors not on hand at nine o'clock. No game can be adjourned before 12 p.m. and the attention of competitors is expressly called to the operation of the time limit rules in the case of adjourned games, the point being that if a player has exceeded his calculated time allowance, at the hour fixed for the adjournment, he automatically forfeits the game. It will be seen that under these prudent regulations thirty-five moves at least must be made by each side before the game can be adjourned. Entries may be made to the secretary, Mr. J. A. Dubreuil, up till 8 p.m., on Wednesday next.

A COAT OF MANY SHAPES.

A Capetown tailor has invented a coat that can be turned at will into a frock, morning or evening dress coat. The change is effected by the use of detachable and interchangeable skirts, which are fastened to the body of the coat by an ingenious system of lacing. It is claimed that in two minutes a man can change a frock coat into a morning coat, or a dress coat, by whipping off one pair of skirts and lacing on another, and it is impossible to distinguish the joining from an ordinary seam.—'St. James's Gazette.'

[For the 'Witness.'

READ THE 'WITNESS.'

If you wish to get the news,
So you needn't pick and choose,
Read the 'Witness'—
Wish to travel fast or slow
Daily round the earth and know
Just exactly how things go,
Read the 'Witness.'

Would you learn of Kuropatkin
And the warriors of that kin,
Read the 'Witness,'
Or of how the Japs, so cocky
Play at military hockey,
Under General Kuroki,
Read the 'Witness.'

If you would be well informed,
If you'ld see Port Arthur stormed,
Read the 'Witness';
If you'ld look upon the drama
Staged, by Nodzu and Oyama,
Or seek out the Dalai Lama,
Read the 'Witness.'

Would you hear the cries of woe go
Up to heaven at sight of Togo?
Read the 'Witness';
View the world from Vladivostok
To the home of Mr. Bostock?
Hear such men as Premier Ross talk?
Read the 'Witness.'

Would you gaze on Wealth, the gorgon,
In the shape of Pierpont Morgan?
Read the 'Witness'—
Wealth, the monster, with his candle,
Playing acolyte to Randall
Cantuar? (It is a scandal).
Read the 'Witness.'

Would you see the City Council
In the hands of those who trounce ill?
Read the 'Witness'—
See the lashes without pity,
In the interests of the city,
Dealt to this and that committee?
Read the 'Witness.'

Would you have the creed accordin'
To Sir Wilfrid or to Borden?
Read the 'Witness,'
Would you know about Lord Minto,
Where he's going, where he's been to?
Anything inquire into?
Read the 'Witness.'

W.M.M.

ERADABLE PARAGRAPHS

Irish Officer—'Why were you late in barracks last night, Private Atkins?'

Private Atkins—'Train from London was very late, sir.'

Officer—'Very good. Next thime the thrain's late, take care ye come by an earlier one.'

Pain Disappears Before It.—No one need suffer pain when they have available Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. If not in the house when required it can be procured at the nearest store, as all merchants keep it for sale. Rheumatism, and all bodily pains, disappear when it is applied, and should they at any time return, experience teaches the user of the Oil how to deal with them.

'How is your school of journalism doing?' 'Well, it is a little slow. We have no trouble in getting people who are willing to be teachers. The trouble is to find anybody who doesn't think he knows all about how a newspaper ought to be run.'—Washington 'Star.'

Known to Thousands.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the action of the secretions, purify the blood, and keep the stomach and bowels free from deleterious matter. Taken according to direction, they will overcome dyspepsia, eradicate biliousness, and lend the digestive organs healthy and strong to perform their functions. Their merits are well known to thousands who know by experience how beneficial they are in giving tone to the system.

'Pretty tiresome, isn't it?' remarked the first man at a reception. 'It is so,' replied the other. 'I'd sneak out if I could, but my wife would get mad. She's a friend of the hostess.' 'I'd sneak out, too, but my wife would be furious. She's the hostess.'—Philadelphia 'Press.'

There are cases of consumption so far advanced that Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will not cure, but none so bad that it will not give relief. For coughs, colds, and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest, it is a specific which has never been known to fail. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, thereby removing the phlegm, and gives the diseased parts a chance to heal.

'He says he doesn't want office unless his country calls him.' 'Yes,' answered Senator Sorghum, 'but he's hanging close up to the telephone ready to answer the very first ring.'—Washington 'Star.'

Why go limping and whining about your corns, when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? Give it a trial, and you will not regret it.

They say thousands of men have offered to the heroine of the 'Slocum' disaster their hand in marriage as a reward! And yet some men get hopping if you imply theirs is the conceited sex.—Boston 'Transcript.'

A Sound Stomach Means a Clear Head.—The high pressure of a nervous life which business men of the present day are constrained to live, makes draughts upon their vitality highly detrimental to their health. It is only by the most careful treatment that they are able to keep themselves alert and active in their various callings, many of them know the value of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in regulating the stomach, and consequently keeping the head clear.

A Dorsetshire hostler has joined the spelling reformers. One of his bills was as follows:

aforetheos	3d
clininosansha	4d
brininimomagin..	6d
Total	1s 1d

That is to say: 'ay for the 'oss, cleanin' 'oss an' shay, and bringin' im' ome again.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effectual in destroying worms. Many have tried it with best results.

Wantanno—'At which joint did your friend have his arm amputated?'

Duzno—'That's a mighty disrespectful way to speak of a hospital.'—'Equitable Record.'

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

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

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

Old Lady (to policeman at the corner)—I want the Bank of England.

Polite Policeman—I'm afraid I can't let you have it, mum.—'Tit-Bits.'

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

Home Department.

Mrs. Flint's Furniture.

(By J. L. Harbour.)

Old Mrs. Drew was 'settin' to her front winder' darning a stocking of blue and white clouded yarn stretched over a wooden potato masher. She was a small, tidy, alert-looking, little old woman, with very keen black eyes that looked out on life with much of the interest and eagerness of youth.

Phoebe Drew's sharp eyes saw everything within range of her front window, and presently she called out shrilly;

'Marg'ret! Oh, Marg'ret! I want you should come here—quick!'

'I've got my hands in my mixin', an' don't see how I can come, mother.'

'Then you'll miss seein' a whole load of things goin' into 'Bina Flint's house. She got that new bedroom set at last. Ther's a waggon just drove up, and' 'Bina's out in the yard all excited up over it, I'll warrant.'

A waggon load with furniture was standing before a neat, story-and-a-half frame house painted a pale yellow with dark, green blinds. A covered piazza ran along the front of the house, and a small woman, with a corner of a light calico apron pinned over her head, was laying strips of old rag carpet from the piazza steps to the door of the house.

'I'm thankful she's got that bedroom set at last,' said Margaret Dodge.

'Yes, but now she'll go to scrimpin' an savin' to buy a patent rocker, or a new sofa, or a big looking-glass, you see if she don't' An' she'll feed her family on boiled beef an' potatoes, an' have stewed prunes for dessert an' dried apples for tea, until it is paid for. Her fam'ly must have et a bar'l of stewed prunes an 'another o' dried apples, savin' to pay for the lace curtains 'Bina's got to her parlor windows.'

'Look what a time 'Bina had savin' for her fine parlor carpet, and then, the minnit it was down, she discovered that it was too fine for her old chairs, an' so the fam'ly went back to cheap boiled beef an' prunes to pay for the chairs. Then they had to keep it up to pay for a new parlor table an' a fine nickel-trimmed base-burner an' a hangin' lamp. Then the old paper had to be scraped off, an' new satin an' gilt paper put on. Then come the lace curtains an' a crinkled plush sofa, an' now that they've got it 'Bina never allows one o' them to have the satisfaction of settin' foot in the parlor to see it all, an' you know as well as I do that she keeps a rope tied across the front o' the sofa, so that no one can set down in it, an' crush the crinkle out o' the plush. I don't see how she's goin 'to make up her mind to let any one use that bedroom set, for fear they'll scratch it or spill a drop o' water on the washstand. I should hate to live for furniture as 'Bina does.'

'Oh, I guess she lives for other things, too, mother.'

'I never see any sign of it if she does. Her one idee seems to be to accumulate furniture that her fam'ly don't get no good of after they've half starved themselves to git it. You know she wouldn't let her daughter Lucy have her eighteenth birthday party in the parlor, 'cause she was so afraid they'd track in dirt, or scratch the furniture. An' you know that she hardly ever entertains her own callers in the parlors. Most she does is to fling open the door, so they can see in from the settin' room across the hall. What sense is there in such performances, I'd like to know?

'It does seem foolish.'

There were others in the small town of Derby Centre who were of the opinion that 'Bina's mind 'run to furniture' to the exclusion of higher and better things. There were members of her own family who cherished the belief in secret, but her husband was too loyal to her and too considerate of her feelings to voice his real conviction regarding the matter, and her children were too respectful and too well-trained in 'Bina's severe school of discipline to offer advice to their mother, or to question her authority.

The proposed purchase of the bedroom set, the arrival of which had given so much activity to old Mrs. Drew's tongue had, it is true, been mildly opposed by some of the Flint family; but 'Bina had ignored this opposition an dthe long suffering family had again been put on short rations that the saving-up process for the bedroom furniture might begin.

Mr. Flint condoned this by saying that 'mother meant well,' and the children yielded the point because there was nothing else to be done.

'I confess that I like nice furniture in my house, and I believe in taking care of nice things when you get them,' admitted Mrs. Flint. 'I was brought up to take care of things. My mother had a bureau and six chairs that were a part of her setting out, and when she'd been married twenty-five years that bureau and those chairs were just as nice as they were the day my grandfather gave them to my mother. She took care of them. Us children never went near that bureau, and we were taught never to sit in one of those nice chairs. How some folks buy nice furniture and use it right along is a mystery to me.'

There was dismay in the Flint family when a week after the arrival of the bedroom set, Mrs. Flint announced her intention of saving up for a complete new set of dining-room furniture.

'If there is anything I do admire to see it's a real nicely appointed dining-room.' said Mrs. Flint. 'I've lain awake nights sometimes, planning just how I'd like to furnish up my dining-room. I'm going to have a sideboard and chairs and table and everything of fine polished oak, with a handsome rug for the table to stand on.'

'Yes, an' you'll see that when she gets the dining-room all fixed up like that, she'll make the family eat in the kitchen, you see if she don't,' said old Mrs. Drew.

'Oh, I guess not, mother,' said Margaret.

'She will, too, an' I swan I'd rebel then, if I never did before, if I was Myron Flint. Then you'll see that when 'Bina gets the dining-room furnished up to suit her, she'll discover that her dishes don't match with the new furniture, and she'll go to saving up to buy a crate of new chiny. Well! I pity the stummicks of the Flint fam'ly, now I do! Myron's got thin an' peaked as a rail, savin' up for that bedroom set, and all of them look hungry. It's queer what some folks will do for a lot of old furniture, now it just is! When I kep' house all the furniture I had was things that could be used for my fam'ly's comfort and convenience. It's queer how some folks will spend their days fighting flies and dust, and taking care of furniture and then think they are really living. The real home spirit ain't in such houses. I like to see a house look as if folks lived in it. Ketch me makin' a furniture shop out o' my house!'

(To be Continued.)

DON'T WHINE.

'If there is anything I hate it is a whining woman,' said a physician who is cheeriness itself. The majority of people are of his opinion; nobody likes one who goes groaning through life. Women who would scorn being beggars for money or for food go from place to place—beggars for sympathy. They pose as martyrs, and feel aggrieved if they do not receive the sympathetic attention which they fancy is their due.

If you cannot be happy make up your mind at least to be cheerfully unhappy. Whatever your circumstances or your condition, don't be a baby. Don't whine.—Selected.

A NOTABLE WOMAN.

It is not often that inscriptions on tombstones are worthy of much notice. But here is one which—like 'the divisions of Reuben'—might cause 'great searchings of heart.' It is over the grave of a Massachusetts Mother in Israel.

'A Sarah to her husband.
A Eunice to her children,
A Lois to her grandchildren,
A Lydia to God's ministers,
A Martha to her guests,
A Dorcas to the poor, and
An Anna to her God.'

AS A MEANS OF DISCIPLINE.

'Do you know, since I have gone to an art school,' said a young woman, 'I can do every thing better than I could before? It doesn't matter whether it is sewing, or trimming a hat, or doing housework. I've learned that nothing will do but one's best, and that even that won't do unless it's up to the mark. If it doesn't reach that, I know I have to keep on until it does, or it doesn't amount to that!' snapping her fingers.

The young woman's experience is but the experience of every one who enters with heartiness into any work or study. Thoroughness and enthusiasm broaden all the avenues of life and help in whatever is undertaken, be it ever so far removed. The pupil delving into algebra and geometry or solving logarithms in exultation of spirit probably never in his whole life will have any 'practical' use for them. Is it all, therefore, of no value to him? Of the greatest. The discipline, the power of concentration won, are his to bring to bear upon every experience of life that is presented.

Therefore, have a care how you sneer at things which you please to term 'unpractical.' If they fit for one's life, if they enable one to do things which otherwise he could not do, or do them better than he could formerly do them, if they educate him to understand and appreciate things which before he could not enjoy, then are they in the truest sense practical.—'Christian Globe.'

A WOMAN'S AGE.

'The familiar adage that a woman is as old as she looks is absurd,' says a fashionable woman. 'A woman is as old as her friends allow her to be. At seven and thirty we may look ten years younger, and we may feel twenty, while we may say we are anything we like, but we can never escape the relentless memory of that family friend who remembers not only the year, but the month in which you were born. There is always a horrible man from whom there is no escaping, who remembers pulling our pig-tail a quarter of a century ago, when he was in sailor suits, or a spiteful woman who has a distinct recollection of us at her first ball, and we were "quite on the shelf then," she remarks. Should there be any doubt on the subject a year or two is always added, never by any chance taken off.

A man marries a woman older than himself—it may be only a year, possibly only a few months; it promptly gets about, and for the rest of her life people will say that she is 'years and years older than he is.' Short of producing her birth certificate, nobody will believe anything to the contrary, and those family friends who are so fond of airing dates as to prove how old you are invariably maintain a lamentable silence when it comes to proving how young you are. At the best they own to a faulty memory. 'She is the youngest of a large family, and may be anything,' they reply vaguely. These are the people who remember you as such a pretty child, and tell you so with a look of disappointment, which plainly denotes how sadly you have failed to fulfil the promise of youth, and ask you in a loud voice if you remember being brought to see them in the early '70's.—Bristol 'Times.'

With the Children.

NO PLACE FOR THE BOYS.

What can a boy do, and where can a boy stay,
If he is always told to get out of the way?
He cannot sit here, and he must not stand there,
The cushions that cover that fine rocking chair
Were put there, of course, to be seen and admired;
A boy has no business ever to be tired.
The beautiful roses and flowers that bloom
On the floor of the darkened and delicate room,
Are made not to walk on—at least, not by boys;
The house is no place, anyway, for their noise.

Yet boys must walk somewhere; and what if their feet,
Sent out of houses, sent into the street,
Should step round the corner and pause at the door,
Where other boys' feet have paused often before;
Should pass through the gateway of glittering light,
Where jokes that are merry and songs that are bright,
Ring out a warm welcome with flattering voice,
And temptingly say, 'Here's a place for the boys.'
Ah, what if they should? What if your boy or mine
Should cross o'er the threshold which marks out the line
'Twixt virtue and vice, 'twixt pureness and sin,
And leave all his innocent boyhood within?

O, what if they should, because you and I
While the days and the months and the years hurry by,
Are too busy with cares and life's fleeting joys
To make round our hearthstone a place for the boys?
There's a place for the boys. They'll find it somewhere;
And if our homes are too daintily fair
For the touch of their fingers, the tread of their feet,
They'll find it, and find it alas in the street,
'Mid the gildings of sin and glitter of vice;
And with heart-aches and longings we pay a dear price
For the getting of gain that our lifetime employs,
If we fail to provide a good place for the boys.

—Boston 'Transcript.'

RULES TO PREVENT CONTAGION.

(Prof. H. W. Conn, in 'Bacteria, Yeasts and Molds in the Home.')

There are a few simple rules whose observance will reduce the chances of contagion. These rules should be followed by all, but it is particularly important that children in every household, and especially children in schools, should be taught their significance. The most important rules are:

Do not spit on the floor.

Do not put the fingers in the mouth.

Do not wet the fingers in the mouth for the purpose of turning the leaves of books, especially library books, inasmuch as book leaves are sometimes the lurking places of disease bacteria.

Do not put pencils in the mouth.

Do not put money in the mouth. This is extremely important, because money is liable to come in contact with all sorts of people and to become contaminated with many kinds of disease bacteria.

Do not put into the mouth anything that another person has had in his mouth. This refers to gum, apple cores, candy, whistles, tean blowers, drinking cups, etc.

Turn the face aside from others when coughing. This will sometimes prevent contagion passing from one person to another, inasmuch as the breath in coughing distributes disease germs.

Be always particular about personal cleanliness, frequently washing the face and hands.

DID EVERYTHING BUT HOUSEWORK.

'I knew a family once,' says Mr. Jerome K. Jerome apropos of the servant problem. 'It consisted of the usual father and mother, and of five sad, healthy girls. They kept two servants—or, rather, they never kept any servants; they lived always looking for servants, breaking their hearts over servants, packing servants off at a moment's notice, standing disconsolately looking after servants who had packed themselves off at a moment's notice, wondering generally what the world was coming to. It occurred to me at the time that, without much trouble, they could have lived a peaceful life without servants. The eldest girl was learning painting, and seemed unable to learn anything else. It was poor sort of painting; she noticed it herself. But she seemed to think that, if she talked a lot about it, and thought of nothing else, that somehow it would all come right. The second girl played the violin. She played it from early morning till late evening, and friends fell away from them. There was not a spark of talent in the family, but they all had a notion that a vague longing to be admired was just the same as genius.

'Another daughter fancied she would like to be an actress, and screamed all day in the attic. The fourth wrote poetry on a typewriter, and wondered why nobody seemed to want it; while the fifth one suffered from a weird belief that smearing wood with a red-hot sort of poker was a thing worth doing for its own sake. All of them seemed willing enough to work, provided only that it was work of no use to any living soul. With a little sense and the occasional assistance of a charwoman they could have led a merrier life.'—New York 'Globe.'

Home Work Room.

SKIRTS.

All sensible women will rejoice in the well-settled fact that short skirts are here to stay, even the Parisian, who has been anything but practical in respect to the length of her skirts having capitulated. The instep-length skirts are not only to be worn for walking, but for reception gowns, and those who look best in skirts of that length will wear them, and in many instances evening gowns of round length for dancing will be seen.

In the longer skirts, those that barely touch in the front and at the sides and lie on the floor in the back will be fashonable for dinner gowns and general evening wear.

The skirts that lie on the ground several inches all the way around and that were as ungraceful and slovenly are taking their germ-laden folds out of sight.

For women, especially those of middle age, or of too evident stoutness or thinness—either being fatal to grace—and also the short woman, look better in skirts that just clear the pavement than in the shorter or instep length, but such skirts are more or less a nuisance, for they are just long enough to dip into every puddle or other filth on the street and yet too short to hold up, a peculiarly ungraceful effect being given by the lifting of skirts that manifestly clear the ground. Perhaps the compromise between this and an instep length is best found in the skirt that clears the pavement an inch all the way around.

It is to be hoped that all women adopting round skirts will see to it that they are not only as long or a shade longer in the front than the back when first worn but also after being worn awhile. If a skirt is not cut properly there is a tendency for it to ride up in the front, and this tendency should be discovered and remedied, for nothing is more fatal to one's appearance than to have a skirt tilting up at the front. Even a properly cut skirt, if it is tight, may have its hang ruined if its wearer is not careful how she sits and stands in it.

The new skirts that clear the pavement from present indications are to be fuller, and all sorts of plaits used, but it is hardly likely that in the heavy winter cloths this fullness will obtain in walking gowns, as it would make them too cumbersome to be otherwise than tiring, and American women, especially the younger ones, are, despite their following of fashions, not slaves to extreme modes, and they prefer comfort to discomfort in walking gowns.

Coats fitted at the back and over the hips but swinging a bit loose in front to show vests of contrasting colors, are a feature of the new walking costumes, but the devotee of the Eton coat need not be discouraged. The Eton is a case of the survival of the fittest, and while many attempts have been made to dethrone it, it is too comfortable and too well suited to the requirements of numberless women to be otherwise than fashionable so long as coats are worn.—N. Y. 'Times.'

For the Housekeeper.

TO BE A SUCCESSFUL HOUSEKEEPER ONE MUST BE ON THE ALERT FOR NEW IDEAS.

Not the least of the pleasures that come to the housekeeper from the summer's outing is the opportunity of acquiring new ideas. Every one is apt to get into a rut, the same old dishes week in and out; the same way of arranging a room, hanging the pictures, covering furniture, setting the tables. The housekeeper's world moves along with other mundane affairs, and bright minds are constantly thinking and working out improvements. Fashions change, and if she does not care to be considered a 'back number' she must needs keep up with the procession.

Not so many years ago the acme of elegance in table furnishing was the ornate castor with four or six bottles of condiments, elaborately stoppered and a handle of such gigantic proportions rearing ceiling-ward that it effectively barred a glimpse of one's vis-a-vis.

To-day who ever sees a castor even on the outposts of civilization. A little later 'bird bath dishes' for individual service ruled the day, and quarter moon bone dishes flanked each plate. Now all vegetables are served on the side of the meat plate unless dressed with vinegar, and bone dishes have been relegated to oblivion.

Individual butter dishes did excellent work for several years; now they are supplanted by bread and butter plates a size larger than a saucer, and intended not only to hold the bread and butter, but olives and relishes that one does not care to take on the larger plate.

Older housekeepers remember what pride they took in learning to fold starched napkins in 'Princess Feather' shape; in fans and pockets, then mounting them bravely in goblets. To-day, save in cheap summer hotels, the napkin unstarched, but ironed while still damp to a beautiful gloss, is simply folded and laid decorously by the plate, while the goblet has given place to the inconspicuous tumbler. The swing of the pendulum left behind the old-fashioned salt cellar, with its tiny spoon, when it struck the salt shaker, but it is back again to the cellar and spoon, the same that grandmother used. Even the pepper is frequently served in a little glass dish, though to be really up to date a pepper mill enabling one to grind his own pepper absolutely fresh and pure is the proper caper.

Formerly the 'groaning board' was the highest ambition of the housewife. To-day simplicity reigns. A few dishes, but these perfect of their kind, and all meals served in courses. It is well enough to pooh-pooh the idea of improving on mother's or grandmother's methods, the fact remains, however, that the course dinner is not only more elegant, attractive and appetizing than the heavy overcrowded meal of the past, but it is really easier to serve. Even if it were more troublesome it is the duty of each mother to keep abreast of the times for the sake of her children, for if they be used to the minor elegancies of their own home they will scarcely be ill at ease when surrounded by the luxuries of others.—Chicago 'Journal.'

A DINING ROOM IN GREEN AND WHITE.

'I've heard of coming suddenly upon buried treasure,' said the woman who finds it hard to believe that there is anything worth while north of Central Park, 'but I must say that I was never more pleasantly surprised than I was in a little dining room that I found in a Harlem flat to-day. I had to come into town this morning, so I went up to call on the newly-married daughter of an old school friend, and I started very early, for I had a feeling that it was away at the ends of the earth and that I must take plenty of time to get there.

'I did feel horribly embarrassed, however, to discover that I had arrived just at luncheon time. But Edith declared I must sit down with her and have luncheon. I had rather disapproved of her marrying as she did. It seemed to me that she might have done better than to choose such an environment, keeping house in Harlem in August. Still I suppose I am prejudiced. Edith is such a dear girl, just like her mother, that I might have known she could be depended upon to choose happily—and I'm sure she does seem perfectly happy.

'But I started to tell you about her dining-room. Her "Wedgwood dining room," she calls it, and she says she built it all up around her wedgwood sugar bowl and cream pitcher. It is all in that soft wedgwood green and white. The woodwork is white, that pure white of the cameo designs on the wedgwood ware. The walls are covered with book linen in that deep sage green of the Wedgwood. There is a white plate rail all around the room and the colors in the different bits of china on that are the only contrast to the general green and white of the scheme. There is a green and white cotton rug on the floor, and white muslin curtains at the windows.

'But my greatest astonishment was the dining table and chairs. They were enamelled in white, all of them. It is certainly a very odd idea for a dining-room, and if any one had told me of it I could hardly have believed it could be a success. But it was in this instance.

'I couldn't help admiring them, and then Edith confided to me that she had bought just the plainest cheap dining set she could find, and that she and Jack had enamelled it themselves and upholstered the chairs in green denim to match the walls.

'The table ferns were in a wedgwood dish, and all the china was pure white, perfectly plain. You don't know what a relief it seemed after all the decorated sets. In fact, the whole room was so daintr and cool and restful, and Edith herself, in her white house-gown, seemed someway like the embodiment of the daintiness of the place. It has done me good to see such a pretty picture. I shall pass along the wedgwood idea. It is really worth copying in a country house.'—N. Y. 'Sun.'

UNNECESSARY THINGS.

Never buy a thing just because it is cheap is old and very good advice. Never buy a thing just because it is pretty is newer, but just as good. Half the drawing rooms are overfurnished. One would like to clear out most of the bric-a-brac in her own home if she had the courage. In a magazine contest for the best young girl's room this craze for unnecessary ornamentation was apparent. Mirrors stuck full of photographs, invitations, notes, and all sorts of things were hideous and wasteful. Overloaded bureaus, shelves, and tables made one groan. A bedroom, of all rooms, should be as free of unnecessary articles of furniture as possible.

It is an easy matter to wash a white sweater, if economical reasons prevent the garment from being sent to the cleaners. Make a warm suds with caustic soap shaved fine, or made into a jelly with boiling water and a little borax. Plunge the sweater in and allow it to soak for a few minutes. Squeeze it with the hands under water, but do not rub unless there is an obstinate spot, and, of course, rub no soap directly on the wool. If the sweater is much soiled two soapy waters will be necessary. Have both waters and the rinsing water exactly the same temperature, using a bath thermometer if there is doubt. Shape the sweater and dry in a warm, airy room.

Advertisements.

SUCCESSFUL MOTHERS.

You will always find that the mothers who are successful in bringing up families of hearty, healthy children are those who are careful to note the slightest evidence of illness and to check it at once. The wise mother gives her children Baby's Own Tablets at the first symptom of any childish ailment, and almost at once the little one is all right. Mrs. Thos. Stevenson, 13 Bishop street, Halifax, N.S., says: 'It gives me pleasure to be able to speak of the great value of Baby's Own Tablets. I always give them to my children when they are ailing in any way, and they speedily make them well. I would advise every mother to keep the Tablets in the house.' The Tablets allay teething irritation, cure colic and stomach troubles, prevent constipation, destroy worms, allay fevers and break up colds. They can be given safely to a new born child. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Selected Recipes.

CATSUP COMMENTS.

A granite or porcelain lined kettle should be used in making catsup. The vegetables, or fruits, should be very ripe, but solid and free from decay, and put through a colander, then through a sieve. Pound, mix and sift together all condiments before adding them to the pulp. Pour the catsup while hot into bottles, cork and seal, then when cool place in a cool, dry place. Catsup must be stirred constantly to prevent burning.

Glass or stone jars are preferable to any other. Catsup should be sealed in half-pint bottles. Pickles need not be sealed, but must be kept well covered, as exposure to the air softens them and vitiates the vinegar.

GRAPE FRAPPE.

To a pint of grape juice add two cupfuls of sugar and four cupfuls of water. Boil ten minutes, and when cool add one cupful of orange juice and the juice of two lemons. Strain through cheesecloth, add a quart of ice water and freeze to a mush.

GRAPE MARMALADE.

After washing ripe grapes, squeeze the pulp into one dish, putting the skins to cook with very little water. Stew the pulp until the seeds separate, then press through a sieve or colander to remove the seeds. Add to the skins and allow three-fourths of a pound of sugar to one pound of fruit, and cook until thick.

GRAPE CATSUP.

Cook grapes till tender, strain through a sieve and to five pounds of pulp add three pounds of sugar, one-half a tablespoonful each of cinnamon, cloves, allspice and pepper, with one-half a teaspoonful of salt.

BIBLE TRUTHS.

GOD'S WORDS.

'God spake all these words,' either in dreams (Job xxxii., 14-16), or vocally. (See Ex. iv.) In either case they were definite words which were understood. David wrote, 'The Spirit of the Lord spake by me, and his word was upon my tongue. (II. Sam. xxiii., 2; Matt. xxii., 43, 44.) See also Num. xxiii., 5; Deut. xviii., 18; Jer. i., 9; ix., 12. There was no written revelation in Job's day that we know of. Job was told to receive from God's mouth and lay up His words in his heart. In xxiii., 12, Job says: 'I have not gone back from the commandment of His lips. God spake directly to Job and his friends. God's first revelation was by audible voice. (Gen. iii.) The second was through the prophets, preserved to us in the written Word, the third was through His own Son, whose words were the very expression of His inmost thoughts. The future revelation will be one of judgment upon an ungodly unbelieving world. (II. Thess. i., 8.) (1) God's word to this age is one of life and love. He that believes the words of God spoken through Jesus has the life. (Jno. iii., 36.) I have given them the words thou gavest Me, 'They received them and knew of a truth that I came forth from Thee. (Jno. xvii., 8.) (2.) God's word sustains the life. (Deut. xxxii., 47.) Jesus is the Living Word, He that eats of Him shall live for ever. (Jno. vi., 47-51.) Desire the unadulterated milk of the word that ye may grow. (I. Pet. ii., 2.) Do not add man's thoughts to the word. (3.) God's word brings joy into the life. The word received gladdens the heart. (Jer. xv., 16.) As you read, pray for the opening of mind and heart, that you may hear the voice of God.

[For the 'Witness.'

THE EAGLE.

What a dominion hath my royal bird,
The fearless, first-born child of liberty!
The world's horizons all are his, and he
Exults above the waters which have stirred
His native crags, whose solitudes have heard
The first low thund'rings of the eternal sea.

Behold him where he stands high overhead,
Throned with the dawn, engirt with golden light,
Still clinging to his crag with wings outspread,
About to cleave the azure fields of air,—
Behold, he mounts, adventuring to a height,
No wings less brave, less strong than his would dare,
And now the summit of his flight is won,
Besides the glowing portals of the sun.

I. C. M. DUNCAN.

THE WORLD'S WELFARE.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The most hopeful feature of the Russian Church is that the Bible is open to all. They have their own Bible Society, and several local translations have been made.

Glasgow United Evangelistic Association is holding a summer mission, and a tent seating 1,500 has been pitched in a working-class district of the city. Large crowds attend the services every night. Mr William M. Oatts was the preacher for August, and the Rev. John McNeill will conduct the mission this month.

The translation of the Gospel of Matthew into the Chung-kia vernacular, undertaken by Mr. Samuel R. Clarke, of the China inland Mission, has now been completed and printed. Prayer is desired that the circulation of this portion of Scripture may be blessed to the conversion of many of the aborigines.

The Bible Society's agent at Shanghai, at the request of the International Postal, Telegraph and Telephone Clerks' Association, which has met half the cost, has distributed a thousand Chinese Bibles and Testaments among postal clerks in China. With every book, which was done up and addressed separately, a Gospel letter was enclosed in English and Chinese.

A copy of the New Testament was recently found upon the dead body of a Japanese soldier before Port Arthur. The agents of the Bible Society have preserved this book as a precious relic, and as a token of the new Japan. This brings to mind that about 200,000 Bibles were distributed in Japan last year; about seven-eighths of which were disposed of by sale.

From Siao shi, Si chuen, comes an interesting item of news, which is encouraging in that it is another proof that the Chinese convert is not altogether lacking in initiative. Mr. Ho, a member of the church at Siao shi, who is in charge of the prison, has commenced morning and evening worship among the prisoners. At present eighteen men attend the service. They are all provided with Bibles and hymn-books. Some of these men are condemned to death; but one of them is very clear in his hope in Christ.

MISSIONS TO THE JEWS.

Many friends of other missions take little interest in, and cherish little respect for, the work of Christ among his kinsfolk. With many, this mission is the step-child in the great missionary family. It is never warmed at their hearth, but is left as a poor foundling on the doorstep of their hearth. The scorn many have for the Jews seems to overflow upon Christian work among them. Many prevailing conceptions of Jewish missions greatly need to be evangelized.

I urge five reasons why we should take a Christ-like interest in the Jew.

I. THE JEW IS A MAN.

If all that has been said against him be true, he is still a man, a man for all that. He is of the self-same human stuff as ourselves. We glory in a religion which is for all men, and for all men alike, and which is to spread, as the hymn puts it, 'from pole to pole.' Rabbi Adler was reported to have said in Glasgow the other day that Christian missions to the Jews were 'entirely superfluous, and even sinful.' What does the Rabbi make of his own Bible, which bids him and us pray and labor that Jehovah's saving health may be known among all nations? To renounce missions is to renounce both the Jewish and Christian faith. Neither is intelligible except as a missionary religion. The Messias is for the whole world, and the whole world for the Messias. If we breathe the spirit of the Bible, we shall, in presence of every race, cherish that instinct of victory which throbs at the heart of both Testaments. Hence I appropriate beforehand every Home and Foreign Mission argument and appeal that shall be presented to this assembly; and for this simple reason, that the Jew is a man no less than the South Sea Islander, the Hindoo, the Hottentot, and the churchless Scot; and Christ surrounds every man with a sacred interest, be he Jew or Gentile.

II. THE JEW IS A BIBLE MAN.

Many practically forget the ties between the Jew of to-day and the Jew of the Bible. When lately addressing an intelligent audience, I began by saying that I would take my motto from the words of a famous Jewish convert. 'I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ, for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth, to the Jew first.' The faces of my hearers were lighted up with a smile of mingled amusement and surprise. A friend was introduced to Dr. Edersheim as the first Jew that had ever been in that house. 'No,' replied the doctor, 'Christ has been here.' A Christian interest in the Jew is a necessary part of a liberal Christian education. It helps us to vivify and verify many a text, and to discover the past in the present. It gives us at least a part of the insight which a Jewish convert has. I can testify that familiarity with Jewish work adds a more than stereoscopic distinctness to many a Bible page. The experience of many of the early Christians is thus reproduced dramatically before our eyes, and an incandescent light falls upon the life and work of the apostles. 'They shall prosper that love thee.' A part of this promised prosperity is a richer knowledge of Holy Scripture. This, I believe, was one chief reason why Delitzsch declared that his share in Jewish missions was one of the greatest privileges of his life, and why Dr. Andrew Bonar recommended young ministers to interest themselves in the Jews. I imagine that this mission has given me a firmer grasp of my Bible than I could have gained without it.

III. THE JEW IS A JEW.

In Lessing's 'Nathan the Wise,' the 'Templar' says, 'With me the Jew's a Jew.' He means, as the context shows, that he despises every Jew; and yet, as a Templar, he had devoted his life to the service of Jesus the Jew! The Jew excites our wonder. His is the indestructible nation, the greatest miracle of history, and a crowning witness to the truth of the Bible. The Jew appeals to our gratitude as no other race can. To him we owe our Bible, our church, our salvation, our Saviour. We are what we are because we have taken hold of the skirts of the Jew. His Messiah is ours. The persecutions inflicted upon him by nominal Christians give him supreme claims upon our justice, our compassion, and our regret. Centuries of wrong and neglect summon Christ's Church to do her best for the children of Abraham.

IV. THE JEW IS NOW AN ENQUIRER.

So far as I can discover, there is not an educated rabbi on the face of the earth who would fearlessly adopt as his own the words of the Psalms and the Prophets concerning the Messias and his kingdom. Their utmost hope is to hold their own, and even that hope is dying. Everywhere the Jews are reversing the verdict passed upon Christ by their ancestors. Recent years have witnessed a prodigious change, indeed, a revolution, in the attitude of Jewry towards Christianity. The Jew is waking out of the sleep of two thousand years. He is losing his faith in the Talmud as an inspired book, and is studying the New Testament in his mother tongue. Much of this new life, no doubt, is rationalistic, and it will grow more rationalistic unless the faith of Christ be fairly represented to the Jew at this crisis in his history. Unprecedented is our present opportunity; and opportunity is God's finger-post of duty. To borrow the idea of Godet, Israel is wandering like a caravan in the wilderness of this world, without a goal and without a guide. The throes and agonies agitating the heart of modern Israel should draw forth our sympathy.

V. THE JEW HAS A FUTURE.

His is not one of the dying races. He has wonderful vigor and many gifts. Found in nearly all lands, and speaking nearly all languages, he is eminently fitted to pay as great a part in the religious history of the future as he has done in the past. Many who have deeply studied the question are disposed to expect among this people of surprises great religious changes, and a rapid national movement on a large scale. The Word of God plainly assures us that they must have a foremost place in the ingathering of the nations into the fold of the One Shepherd.—Rev. James Wells. D.D., in 'The Missionary Herald,' of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland.

CONGO REFORM ASSOCIATION.

The Congo Reform Association, formed just recently in England, is taking up in a systematic way the awakening of public conscience everywhere in regard to the shocking treatment of natives in the Congo Free State. We quote from an article in the 'Missionary Review,' by the honorary secretary of the new association, Mr. E. D. Morel, editor of the 'West African Mail':—

'The Congo Reform Association, only a few weeks old at time of writing, has already secured as its president the Right Hon. Earl Beauchamp, and as its supporters politicians differentiating as radically as Mr. John Morley and Sir Gilbert Parker; Church of England bishops, like the Lord Bishops of Rochester, Liverpool, Durham and St. Asaph, side by side with the leading Nonconformists, such as Dr. John Clifford and the Rev. F. B. Meyer—men between whom and the bishops, owing to the Education Act, there exists much acute controversy; peers like the Earls of Listowel, Aberdeen and Darnley, Lords Kinaird, Denman, Overtoun, and French, meet on a common platform with sturdy democrats like John Burns. This association has been formed to "bring home to the British public and to the public of the continents of Europe and America, the actual state of the natives under the conditions prevailing in the Congo State: (1) By the organized distribution to the world's press of facts bearing upon the question. (2) By public meeting and lectures. (3) By inviting the influence, interest and support of all humane men, persons who will help in the cause.'

'Meetings are being held all over the country by the association, and before very long we hope to organize some means whereby the truth of this awful business may find its way to the hearts and minds of our cousins across the Atlantic. In Germany our movement has already secured many sympathizers, and we hope that when the French colonial press, which unhappily is largely under the influence of the clique who run the Congo territories, has awakened to a true perception of the state of affairs, the movement will make appreciable progress among a people for whom we have great liking and respect, whose government, we are glad to say, has lately been brought into closer touch with our own through the just signed Anglo-French convention, and many of whose citizens are becoming alive to the true state of affairs.

'The treatment of the Congo natives at the hands of the administration—"if administration it can be called,' as Lord Cromer scathingly puts it—may be briefly described. They are enslaved in their own homes, and every Congo village where the power of the Congo State extends is a penal settlement. Civilization is confronted to-day with a revival, under different forms, and under cover of law, order, justice and progress, of the slave trade. The slave trade, under a cloak of spurious philanthropy, is in full swing in the Congo territories at the present moment. And the slavery which has been introduced, maintained and perpetuated on the Congo is worse—ten times worse—than the old slavery; it is more destructive of human life, more destructive of human happiness, more degrading in its effects upon the victims, and upon the instruments of persecution. The whole of the Congo territories have been appropriated, both in regard to the land and everything of value which the land produces, by the sovereign of the Congo State and the financiers he has gathered round him. The native has been deprived, officially and by decree, of his land and the produce of his soil. He has become, by legislation, a tenant on his own property. The Congo State, apart from its published legislative acts, expressly admits that it has substituted itself and its nominees for the natives in the ownership of the country. An enormous army of regular and irregular levies—larger than the forces of Great Britain, France and Germany combined in West Africa—has been raised from the fiercest elements of the population, set over tribes strangers to them. A vast system of forced rubber production has been organized, from which a few individuals in Belgium profit. The facts are simply beyond dispute. No system so atrocious, so utterly cynical, and accompanied by hypocrisy without parallel in wrong-doing, has ever been imposed upon a primitive people. It constitutes a public affront to civilized mankind, and I cannot believe that civilized mankind, whatever the apathy and the indifferentism of the day may be, will allow this monstrous evil to continue. Its wickedness is only equalled by its folly, and if the policy pursued were pursued for national ends, which it is not, one would stand amazed at the incredible stupidity of ruining a whole country in order to get immediate results. But it is not a national policy. Belgium as a nation is deriving little or no profit from the enslavement of the Congo people, and it is precisely on account of the fact that only 'a small handful of men are benefiting, and who are prepared to say, "After me the deluge," that the folly of the conception is lost in the immorality of the proceeding.'

PROTECTION OF CHILDREN IN INDIA.

The crying need of such a society as that for the Protection of Children in India has been more clearly manifested of late, both by the seriousness of the cases dealt with, and the state of public opinion. All over India in the educated centres of native society, the evils of infant marriage are being discussed in conferences, essays, reviews and newspaper articles. The opportuneness of the time is strikingly illustrated in the semi-independent states of Gujerat and Mysore, where the native rulers have passed stringent enactments against this widespread evil. They are no empty letter, for a case is pending in Mysore where the Hindu officiating priest, as well as the mothers of a young couple, have been prosecuted because the bridegroom's age is fourteen and the bride's only six. This is a bold example, which the English Government should take to heart. There are obstacles peculiar to foreign and Christian rulers which make them hesitate to act, but there is no reason why a permissive law should not be at once passed showing that, both according to the religious canons of the most ancient Shastras and by civil law, it is quite legal and valid to postpone a girl's marriage till she shall have attained the age of sixteen or upwards.

In regard to another frightful evil, which the experience of Mr. Summers, the society's Indian secretary, has shown to be far more prevalent than would have been imagined, and about which there should be no hesitation on the part of any sect or class, immediate legislation is quite feasible, and in response to the society's memorial, the Viceroy-in-Council has recommended a change by which the apprehension of those who buy and sell little girls into the worst kind of slavery would be facilitated, as well as the rescue of the children themselves. The society has already rescued a few such cases.

The Calcutta Committee have secured the help and patronage of several persons in the highest positions, and are slowly obtaining the co-operation of wealthy native gentlemen and rajahs. The committee in England has paid or supplemented the Calcutta secretary's salary and allowances for two and a half years, their function being the guaranteeing of his salary till such time as it can be met by local subscriptions.—London 'Christian.'

OPPORTUNITIES FOR BIBLE STUDY

The Council of Seventy, composed of Biblical teachers in seminaries and colleges throughout the country, with one hundred leading ministers and laymen as associate members, form the advisory board of the Institute of Sacred Literature for Biblical Instruction by Correspondence.

(Executive office at the University of Chicago.)

The opportunities offered by the Institute this year will appeal to ministers, Sunday-school superintendents and teachers, and others having in charge the religious education of either children or adults.

There is a constantly increasing desire on the part of the general public to know what scholarship says about the Bible, and at the same time a feeling of hesitation lest some of the fundamental conceptions necessary to one who would keep the Bible as his guide in the religious life be destroyed by the investigations of scholarship. The fact that those fundamental conceptions are infinitely strengthened and verified by scholarship is one that should be proclaimed from every pulpit and by every teacher. But this can be confidently done only when ministers and teachers become so familiar with the results of investigation that they experience for themselves the energy and fortification of convictions which come from the re-enforcement of the highest conceptions of Christian living through the study of the Bible by modern methods.

The Institute offers to its constituents this year forty-six courses of study, varying in degree of difficulty and expense from the simple elementary outline courses to the most advanced correspondence courses.

In its outline study courses, which have already been followed by sixty thousand persons, an important change is made this year. These courses have formerly been conducted by means of study bulletins mailed monthly to the students. They are now issued only in bound form, each course in a separate volume. The principal's monthly letters have been retained in the volume, and the study material is presented exactly as before, as are also the review questions. Duplicate question sheets, to be returned for credit and certificate, will be provided as before when desired. It is expected that the improved form, permitting as it does the survey of the whole work from the beginning, will add greatly to the convenience and popularity of the courses.

The fee (fifty cents) for membership and material is increased only by a charge of four cents for postage on the volume. The subjects in the outline series are: 'The life of the Christ,' a study of the material contained in the four gospels; 'The foreshadowings of the Christ,' a study of Old Testament history and prophecy with special reference to the development of the messianic ideal; 'The founding of the Christian Church,' a study of the Acts and the Epistles in their historic relation; 'The work of the Old Testament sages,' a simple study of the ethics and the philosophy of the sages as presented in the work of the prophets, and in the books of Job, the Song of Songs, Proverbs, and Ecclesiastes; 'The social and ethical teaching of Jesus,' a study of the teaching of Jesus especially relating it to modern times; 'The work of the Old Testament priests,' a study of the history of worship in the Old Testament.

The most important new departure of the Institute is in the addition of the Sunday-school teacher-training courses, recently announced. The subjects offered are: 'An introduction to the Bible for teachers of children'; 'An introduction to the Bible for teachers of young people and adults'; 'The adaptation of the fundamental principles of psychology and pedagogy to Sunday-school teaching'; 'A rapid survey of the life of Christ'; 'A rapid survey of the life of Paul'; 'A rapid survey of Old Testament history'; 'A preview of the International Lessons for 1904-5'; 'Kindergarten principles and their adaptation to primary work'; 'The organization and administration of the Sunday-school,' and 'A preview of the Bible Study Union Lessons for 1904-5.'

Students are at work in the first two and the eighth of these subjects, with great pleasure and satisfaction. These pupils vary in degree of attainment and experience, from the graduate of a Bible Training School to the young woman with no experience as yet who is simply aiming to teach in the Sunday-schol 'when she is equipped for it.' It is without doubt true that the courses, involving as they do rapid reading of large portions of Biblical material, reference to such books as are available, a weekly written recitation, and a report upon some original work, demand more of the student teacher than any training courses in the field. But it is equally true that they are proportionately more valuable from an educational point of view. The tuition fee is five dollars. Further information may be obtained by application to the headquarters of the Institute (Hyde Park, Chicago, Ill.), G. L. Chamberlin, secretary.

THE GOD WHO ANSWERS.

A writer in 'China's Millions' says:—'I should like to tell you the story of one of our leaders with regard to the threatened drought of last month. I had suggested that a Monday be observed as a day of fasting and prayer for rain. This old man went back to his country home and started the day going from village to village with a gong, and after assembling the inhabitants asked them if they wanted rain to kneel together while he pleaded with the God of heaven to give them their request. The people were all raw heathen, but almost without exception, he told me, they willingly came out and did as he directed. He arrived home faint and weary late in the day, and his housekeeper, an old aunt, had prepared gruel, but he felt he could not take it lest he should break faith. The next day a hot dry wind blew and after breakfast he started in another direction. The unpromising wind made the people ridicule, but he held on all day, meeting with willingness to pray in some. On the Wednesday he started another round, but before night he had to return owing to the heavy rain. As he passed each village in the soaking rain and quite wet through, the people all come out calling out—"God has heard your prayer—he is good—the Gospel hall people have much merit."'—(Miss) J. Wilkins.

'BLUE CROSS' ABSTINENCE REFORM IN GERMANY.

'Germany has passed the first stage of the reform—that of moderation. Abstinence is the general cry, and with a leaning toward legislation, both remedial and preventive. At the present swift rate the reform may have complete prohibition for its watchword in ten more years,' says Consul Diedrich at Bremen, in a report on the temperance movement among the Germans.

'The Imperial Health Office at Berlin is sending out elaborate literature against the use of alcohol as a beverage. Count Douglas, the brother-in-law of the emperor, is one of the foremost temperance reformers in the country, and, day after day, the journal of the imperial parliament has contained pages of his arguments against drink. Leading lights in German universities are also leaders in the new reform.

An article in a Berlin paper, reviewing recent German publications on the drink question, says:

'Considering the newness of the propaganda in the Fatherland, the output is enormous. There is a total of 871 books printed in the German language dealing with the temperance question, by 413 different authors, and practically all published since the year 1880, the greater portion since 1890. There are thirty-seven newspapers, magazines and annuals in German devoted to the temperance question.

'The temperance reformation in Germany has had such a recent beginning, and the supposed German repugnance to total abstinence is so well grounded, it is really difficult to comprehend the full meaning of this vast array of literature in the German tongue. The evidence is clear that the people of Germany have taken up the alcohol question with an energy excelled by no other people on the face of the earth. The blue cross has spread all over the empire.'—Washington 'Commercial-Advertiser.'

GENERAL BOOTH'S MOTORING MISSION.

General Booth is carrying out his programme with wonderful vigor, and appears to be in no way over-fatigued by constant travelling and speaking. He was received at Tavistock by the local governing bodies. In the town hall he addressed a congregation of about two thousand persons. The General spoke from his car in the market-place at Bideford. At Barnstaple he contrasted his welcome by the Mayor, town clerk, mace-bearer, and Corporation, robed in their insignia of office, with his treatment twenty years ago in the same place, when he was pelted with soot and soaked in oil. The streets of Barnstaple were crowded, and the enthusiasm was intense. At the station a guard ran from his train and waved his green flag to the General. Exeter was reached the next day, and it is said that a military general making a triumphant entry into the city after a great battle could not have been acclaimed with greater heartiness than was the veteran missioner.

He spent Sunday at Exeter, and addressed three large indoor and two outdoor gatherings, the latter assuming immense proportions.

Taunton was the first town visited on Monday on the route to Wells. Thousands of men and women and children lined the route to the assembly rooms, where large crowds were in waiting to hear the General expound the principles underlying his life's work. The Mayor presided, and the platform was of a representative character.

On the way to Bridgewater the efforts of children to catch a glimpse of the General's face evidently appealed very strongly to him. 'I wish it were possible,' he remarked to Commissioner Coombes, 'to take them all in my arms and bless them.'

Bridgwater, Street, and Glastonbury vied with each other in doing him honor, and he was given a hearty welcome at Wells, where the Mayor presided at a meeting.—'British Weekly.'

A MISSIONARY'S WILL.

It could not but be that the late Francois Coillard should refer in his will to the work of the mission on the Zambesi, which for many years had been the one absorbing concern of his life. Hence one of the clauses in his last testament was to the following effect: 'On the threshold of eternity and in the presence of my God, I solemnly bequeath to the churches of France, my native land, the care of the work of the Lord in Barotsiland; and in His holy Name I adjure them never to relinquish it—and thus to despise and renounce the rich harvest that is in reserve as the fruition of seed sown in suffering and tears.' These are words from the heart of a great missionary; and they are in harmony with the urgent command of the Master: 'Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.' Are we touched by the will of the servant? With how much greater eagerness should we act on the marching orders of the great Captain of our salvation?—London 'Christian.'

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

Oct. 9.

THE WIDOW'S OIL INCREASED.

II. Ki. iv., 1-7.

Golden Text.—Trust in the Lord and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.—Psalm xxxvii., 3.

(By R. M. Kurtz.)

INTRODUCTION.

When Elisha had been assured that he was to be the successor of Elijah, he went first to Jericho, as we saw last week, then to Bethel, and from that place he went to Mount Carmel, and from there to Samaria.

After the death of Ahab, the Moabites, who had paid tribute to Israel, rebelled. The death of King Ahaziah, son of Ahab, ended a reign of but two years, and the rebellion was not put down. When Jehoram, another son of Ahab, succeeded Ahaziah, he proved an evil king also. He indeed put away the image of Baal which his father had made, but continued in the sort of sins that Jeroboam had committed. To Jehoram now fell the task of dealing with the rebellious Moabites.

Among the first things he did was to invite Jehoshaphat, King of Judah, to unite with him in the campaign, and Jehoshaphat agreed to do so. Jehoshaphat had suffered on a former occasion when he went to fight with Ahab against the Syrians contrary to the warning of Micaiah. He now again proposed that they inquire of the Lord what should be done. Elisha was visited by Jehoshaphat, Jehoram, and the King of Edom, who joined them against Moab, and Elisha, on account of the presence of the upright Jehoshaphat, consented to answer their inquiries. He foretold a very successful war against Moab, and the result was as he had predicted.

So great was the distress of the King of Moab that he offered his own son as a burnt offering. Elisha's long term of prophetic service was full of deeds of mercy and help, and the one in the present lesson is an example.

A MOTHER IN DISTRESS.

1. 'Now there cried a certain woman of the wives of the sons of the prophets unto Elisha, saying, Thy servant my husband is dead; and thou knowest that thy servant did fear the Lord; and the creditor is come to take unto him my two sons to be bondmen.'

This is a lesson for mothers, for mothers who find themselves bereft of their human support, while yet having little ones depending on them.

Here was a woman whose husband had been one of the religious fraternity known as the sons of the prophets, about which we know comparatively little. He had died leaving a widow, two children (Revised Version), and a debt. The Mosaic law recognized the custom of servitude for debt, the pledging of the person as security. Christ refers to the custom in one of his parables, Matt. xviii., 25.

So this poor woman was in great distress, for she was in danger of losing her children, and laid the case before the Lord in the person of his prophets.

ELISHA USES THE WOMAN'S RESOURCES.

2. 'And Elisha said unto her, What shall I do for thee? tell me, what hast thou in the house? And she said, Thine handmaid hath not anything in the house, save a pot of oil.

3. 'Then he said, Go borrow thee vessels abroad of all thy neighbors, even empty vessels; borrow not a few.'

4. And when thou art come in, thou shalt shut the door upon thee and upon thy sons, and shalt pour out into all those vessels, and thou shalt set aside that which is full.'

One thing that we notice in Elisha's handling of this matter is, that he did not set aside or overrule what seems to us a very unjust law. God does not favor individual disregard of law no matter how oppressive the law may seem, provided it is not directly opposed to his own statutes. We have the right to try to have a law repealed or changed, but we must not violate it.

Now, Elisha, no doubt, could by miracle, have given the woman at once all the money she needed, but this is not God's way. He does not seek to cultivate utter helplessness on our part, but to help us by beginning with our resources, small though they are.

This widow had told of her bereavement, of her helpless children, of the debt that threatened to make her lose them, but she had not mentioned anything on the other side of the account. Not a single material resource did she recall. She based her plea for help upon her husband's God-fearing character. But Elisha sought to have her see that she had something that would at least make a beginning, something that God could use for solving her difficulty.

The trouble is, we often want God to do the whole thing. We want a member of the family saved and leave it all for God: we see some severe distress—and pray God to look after it; we see a work to be done—and bury our one talent in a napkin. How shall we answer for all this?

Oil was used in a variety of ways in the household, in cooking, in cases of disease or injury, and for light. Hence it was a prime necessity in the house, and was always in demand. The widow, in all her poverty, still had a little oil, just as the widow at Zarephath in extreme poverty had a little oil left when Elijah appeared in time to miraculously increase it, as in this case Elisha was to do.

When Elisha heard of the oil he did not stop to find its exact quality or amount, but immediately bade the woman prepare for its increase. God is always concerned over our capacity for receiving blessings, not about where they shall come from.

When she should have borrowed 'not a few' vessels, the widow was to shut herself and her sons in her house, according to Elisha's order. Remember this, she was to have her sons in the house with her when the power of God to help was made manifest. The children were not to miss the great lesson, but were to stand by and see how the Lord could redeem them from bondage, in answer to a mother's prayer.

Into these borrowed vessels, so said the prophet, she was to pour from her own scant stock, until they were full. No promise was given save as it was implied in the command, that she was to set the full vessels aside.

THE RESULT OF FAITH AND WORKS.

5. 'So she went from him, and shut the door upon her and upon her sons, who brought the vessels to her: and she poured out.

6. 'And it came to pass, when the vessels were full, that she said unto her son, Bring me yet a vessel. And he said unto her, There is not a vessel more. And the oil stayed.

7. 'Then she came and told the man of God. And he said, Go, sell the oil, and pay thy debt, and live thou and thy sons of the rest.'

When the vessels had been gathered, the door was shut. The closed door meant privacy; it meant that a little family, threatened by disaster, was shut up in the home to receive the blessing of God.

The closed door is one of the essentials of spiritual strength. Said Christ, 'But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret: and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.' The private home life, and the private spiritual life are being greatly hindered by the rush and uproar of our times. The church and the country, as well as the individual, are in serious need of closed doors, that shut the world out and the soul in with God.

Well, the oil began to flow, and soon full pots were set aside one after another, until at last there was not an empty one to be found in the house. The neighbors had been called to supply means to contain this blessing. When the Lord wants to bless one of his servants he often calls one's neighbors and friends to his aid.

So the widow and her fatherless children looked upon brimming vessels, and then she set out to seek Elisha's advice again. He had instructed only how to receive the blessing, now she prays for direction for using it, a duty too many of us neglect.

The prophet told her to sell the oil, to pay her debt, and to devote what was left to the support of herself and her family. Not only freedom from bondage, but means to live with came as the result of unwavering and obedient faith: 'A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows, is God in his holy habitation.' Psalm lxviii., 5.

The lesson for Oct. 16 is, 'Elisha and the Shunammite.' II. Kings iv., 25-37.

HOME READINGS.

Monday, Oct. 3.—II. Kings iv., 1-7.
Tuesday, Oct. 4.—II. Kings iv., 38-44.
Wednesday, Oct. 5.—II. Kings vi., 1-7.
Thursday, Oct. 6.—I. Kings xvii., 8-16.
Friday, Oct. 7.—Luke ix., 10-17.
Saturday, Oct. 8.—II. Kings iii., 1-12.
Sunday, Oct. 9.—II. Kings iii., 13-27.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness	$3.00
Weekly Witness	1.00
World Wide	1.00
Northern Messenger	30c
" " 10 copies or more to one address at 20c per copy	

All the above papers sent postpaid to the Dominion, Newfoundland, Great Britain, United States and its Colonies, (excepting Cuba) Transvaal, Barbadoes Bermuda, British Honduras, Ceylon, Gambia, Sarawak, Bahama Islands, Zanzibar, Hong Kong, Cyprus, New Zealand, Fiji, Jamaica, Malta, Trinidad, British Guiana, Gibraltar.

Postal Union Countries other than the above Daily Witness,' $6.50; 'Weekly Witness, $2.00; World Wide,' $1.00; Northern Messenger '30 cents. Also City of Montreal and suburbs.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements 20c per line per insertion. '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 made In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

DAILY WITNESS.—10c per line per insertion Contracts on favorable terms. "Employment Wanted, Situations Vacant," etc., 10c per insertion, up to 20 words. Money must accompany order, as this quotation is reckoned on a cash basis

Births and Deaths, 25c per insertion; Marriages 50c. (These must be authenticated by the name and address of the sender.) Inserted without charge for subscribers. All obituaries with poetry, 50c a line, agate measure. Money to accompany notice.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

ADDRESS — Give street and number (if necessary), post-office and province.

REMIT—By Express or Post-Office Order, or register your letter for your own protection.

Post-Office Order can be obtained at the following rates: $2.50 or under, 3c; $2.50 to $5.00, 4c; $5.00 to $10.00, 6c.

Express Money Orders are issued up to $5.00 for 5c; $5 to $5, 4c; $5 to $10, 6c.

U.S. Subscribers should remit by Post-Office Order on Rouse's Point, N.Y., or by American Express Co., payable at Montreal.

Stamps are accepted in payment of subscriptions providing they are in perfect condition.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS—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 is not done such change can not be made.

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

SAMPLE COPIES.

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

CLUB OFFERS.

'Weekly Witness' $1.00
'World Wide' 1.00
Both for $1.50.

'Daily Witness' $3.00
'World Wide' 1.00
Both for $3.25.

'Weekly Witness' $1.00
'World Wide' 1.00
'Northern Messenger' .... .30
The three papers, $1.75.

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

PREMIUMS AND CLUBS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

EXPIRING SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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

SEPTEMBER, 1904

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

POSTAL CHANGES.

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

RENEW.

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

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

The Witness.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1904.

The autograph letter of the Czar appointing General Grippenberg to the command of a second Manchurian army is a further indication that peace is yet a long way off. The successive blows received by Russia have greatly injured her prestige, especially among her subject peoples, and now a superhuman effort is to be made to recover it. A noticeable feature of the Czar's letter is the respect he now pays to the Japanese, who before were 'men monkeys' and other objects of contempt in Russia's eyes. Now, the Czar gives as a reason which impels him to strengthen considerably the forces at the front, 'the intense energy with which Japan is conducting this war, and the stubbornness and high warlike qualities displayed by the Japanese.' The Czar therefore is going to send another army into Manchuria, so as to try to crush the Japanese by weight of numbers and 'attain a decisive success in the shortest possible time.' It will take time, however, to move several hundred thousand additional troops and all that they will require into Manchuria by way of the Siberian railway, and, in the meantime, many things adverse to Russia may happen, while little favorable to her would seem to be in prospect. The extent of the proposed reinforcement is, however, a warning to the powers that Russia has no intention of giving up the fight yet nor of accepting their intervention. Port Arthur has made a brave defence, but its position grows more desperate every day, and a Che foo despatch describes another assault upon the fortress in which the Japanese captured the control of the water supply. Marshal Oyama continues to advance slowly against General Kuropatkin.

A peculiarity of the Russian campaign is the frequency with which generals are accused of disobeying orders. Zassulich's failure to carry out his instructions was given as a reason for the defeat of the Russians at the battle of the Yalu, and now Major-General Orloff is reported as having been deprived of his command for disobedience of orders, which resulted in compelling Kuropatkin to abandon Liao yang. When an army is defeated, somebody must be to blame, and no commander-in-chief will bear it, if he can fix the responsibility on his subordinates. The facts, however, go to confirm the truth of the stories that have been current since the war began, of jealousies and bickerings between Russian generals. Other reports that the troops have lost confidence in their commanders, who have led them to defeat in every engagement by failing to protect their flanks, also indicate the existence of serious defects in the army. When the truth becomes known, hereafter, it will probably be seen that Kuropatkin had not only to fight against an enemy superior in numbers, organization, discipline, and morale, but also to contend with inefficient, disobedient, quarrelling generals, corrupt officials, incapable lieutenants and woeful lack of organization and preparation. Considering all things, Kuropatkin has done wonderfully well. The misfortune of defeat and the humiliation of retreat must be placed to the score of the ministers who made the war unavoidable by a fatuous policy of aggression and deceit and, when it broke out, were wretchedly unprepared to face a nation they had affected to despise. The heroism of the Russian rank and file, and the military genius of Kuropatkin, have saved Russia, but not the Russian government, from the contempt of the civilized world.

The London 'Times' is opposing the nomination of Mr. Harry Marks for election to a seat in the House of Commons. The 'Times' is a Conservative paper, and the Conservatives of the Isle of Thanet chose Mr. Harry Marks as their candidate. But the 'Thunderer' came out squarely against him, saying it were better for the government to lose a seat than be associated in the cause of unionism with a man who gives no public adequate refutation of charges such as have been made against Marks. It appears that he was found guilty in 1890 by a jury in a libel case of having robbed, illused and deserted a woman with whom he had lived in New York. In fairness it must be stated that the judge dissented from the finding of the jury. But, as Marks made no further efforts to clear his reputation, he has rested under the odium of the verdict. This gives strength to the attitude of the 'Times,' which holds with all moralists that a man with a bad record is not a fit person to hold a representative position. The Archbishop of Canterbury, when appealed to by the Vicar of Margate concerning Mr. Marks's candidature, replied that voters must see to it that no political or partisan enthusiasm leads them to record votes for men whom they do not trust or respect. This was not a direct, but an implied, condemnation of Marks, and supports the attitude of the 'Times.' The underlying principle is quite clear. No man or newspaper courts the imputation of being pharisaical, but all recognize the necessity of demanding that those who seek public positions should have a record for good character. The British public, at least, demands a constantly rising standard of right conduct in all who aspire to representative positions.

President Roosevelt has accepted the terms of the resolution, adopted by the Inter-Parliamentary Union at St. Louis, requesting him to call a conference of the nations to consider questions generally connected with the subject of international arbitration. He stated to the delegates, who were presented in the White House on Saturday, that it was his purpose to promote the peace of the world by inviting all the nations to participate in a second peace conference, whose work should be supplemental to that of The Hague Conference. Remembering the fast and loose manner in which Mr Roosevelt, certain of his predecessors and the Senate have acted with regard to international arbitration, this announcement is somewhat of a surprise. The government of the United States has steadily opposed the principle of arbitration of recent years, accepting it only in two instances, where it was permitted to dictate the terms of reference. The arbitration of the Venezuela boundary dispute was made under a sudden, outrageous and wholly needless threat of war; the second, that of the Alaska boundary dispute, was in open violation of the principle of arbitration, inasmuch as the decision was dictated in advance by the President, who appointed men as commissioners who had prejudged the case and declared their conviction unalterable. It will be remembered that the Senate rejected the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty previous to the reference of the Alaska matter to arbitration, for the reason, as subsequent events proved, that the Washington politicians intended to take advantage of the weakness of Canada, and the desire of the British Government to keep on good terms with the United States, so as to have things all their own way. Mr. Roosevelt's invitation will be regarded, however, with as much confidence in its sincerity as was reposed in the Czar's arbitration proposal. With one of the greatest and most momentous wars of modern times in progress, the moment does not seem any too propitious for an arbitration conference.

Massachusetts business men have succeeded in forcing the leaders of the Republican party to insert a reciprocity with Canada plank in the state party platform. We know perfectly well on this side of the line what sort of reciprocity the business men and manufacturers of Massachusetts want to have with Canada, and it is not impossible that the Republican party, if it remains in power at Washington, would be willing to make some concessions to a movement that is very strong in all the New England States. These cannot compete with manufacturers in other states, because they do not possess the raw material and must import it from Pennsylvania, or elsewhere, the cost of transportation wiping out the margin of profit. They are also at a disadvantage in railway transportation to the west, while the tariff wall raised against Canada deprives them of an immense trade with a great, contiguous and progressive country. Unless they are prepared to offer a just and equitable reciprocity, however, all the planks they can insert in their party platform will not have the slightest effect in Canada.

It is well that Mr. Charles Marcil, a representative French-Canadian, and a journalist equally at home in both languages, should have answered the writer in the Birmingham 'Post' who cast doubt upon the loyalty of the French-Canadians. Mr. Marcil has been employed on the English press of this city longer, we have been informed, than on the French press, and this connection has afforded him the widest opportunities for observing and judging the sentiments of both nationalities. His rebuke to the 'Post' writer is therefore given on the authority of long and intimate knowledge of his countrymen, English-speaking and French-speaking. There has been altogether too much made in the newspapers of England lately of the racial question in Canada by writers whose ignorance of the country and its people was painfully conspicuous. Nobody looks for the same affectionate devotion to Britain among French-Canadians that distinguishes Englishmen and Scotchmen. Yet their loyalty is not to be questioned, for it is founded on the great living fact that under the British flag they enjoy more liberty and civil and religious rights than the people of France enjoy. That flag is, in fact, a guarantee of those rights, for if, from any cause, it should cease to fly over Canada, they would have to submit to the continental majority or go into hopeless rebellion. It should be further observed that friction between the two nationalities has long been unknown. Cordiality founded on mutual respect distinguishes their intercourse, even when petulant ignorance and demagogic folly attempt to raise the race cry, which is seldom done, and is always sternly repressed by sensible people on both sides.

The unseating of Mr. E. J. Davis, Commissioner of Crown Lands, for North York has wiped out Mr. Ross's majority in the Ontario Legislature, and the two parties are at the moment equal. The question now arises whether Mr. Ross will resign, hold on till after by-elections to fill vacancies have taken place, or dissolve and go to the country at the same time that the Dominion elections will be ordered. Mr. Ross may not count resignation as one of his virtues. Indeed, it is a virtue that no politician practices except under compulsion, and the tenacity he has displayed in the face of many reverses is an assurance that he will not practice it till he can do nothing else. The Liberal party has enjoyed an unexampled lease of power in Ontario, and, if it should be relegated to the cold shades of opposition, the change would perhaps do it good. Barnacles would be got rid of, anyway. Doubtless Mr. Ross would like it better if he could get rid of them without having to endure that misfortune. Ontario was well governed by the Liberals for many years, and it is the machine that has brought disrepute upon the administration, as machines always will, in the long run, ruin the parties they are constructed to keep in power.

Even in the Southern States there have always been a great many whites who have deprecated hatred of the blacks, and have deplored the lawlessness and fiendish cruelty of the lynchers, and now it would seem as if the reaction against the lynchers were about to become pretty general. At least, it is sincerely to be hoped so. In Tallahassee, Florida, a joint meeting of white and black citizens has taken place with the object of securing better feeling between them and avoiding race conflicts. At that meeting the negroes and the whites pledged themselves to co-operate in the discovery and capture of prisoners of every sort and color, and, if this is done in as impartial a way as the pledgers intended, a very frequent cause of race hatred will be out of the way. In the past the belief of the white man that the negroes were unwilling to help to punish criminals of their own race, and the negroes' knowledge that white men sympathized with the lynchers, have no doubt been most potent causes of ill-feeling and desperate deeds. More meetings of the kind that took place at Tallahassee would do a great deal of good, especially now that the authorities promise to lend the anti-lynchers better support.

From what can be gathered concerning the recent socialist disturbances in Italy it appears that the Liberal Government is not radical enough to please the extremists. These desire to have republican institutions, and lose no opportunity for advancing their purpose through the workingmen's organizations in the cities. The country is fairly prosperous and there is no serious cause for popular discontent, save that taxation is high, owing to the necessity for maintaining an army and navy, forced upon the government by the conditions of the armed truce, which has so long and so heavily weighed upon all the countries of Europe. The last outbreak of the discontented was in 1898, when the disturbances extended to all Italian cities and were mainly owing to scarcity of bread. Italian workmen are thoroughly organized, and their associations include every phase of radicalism, from Christian Socialism to Anarchism. The former is a movement started by the clergy to counteract the freethinking tendencies of the Socialists, while the Anarchists have supplied most of the assassins of European magnates outside Russia.

The government of the United States, in its desire to educate and Americanize the Philippine Islanders, has established a public school system. These schools were projected on the non-sectarian plan, as it exists in the Republic. Care was taken, however, to include in the curriculum of studies lessons on the principles of American institutions, popular government and the rights and duties of citizenship. This appears to have given offence to the Apostolic Delegate in the Philippines, and he has issued a 'Solemne Detestacion,' in which he condemns, in the name of the Church, republican forms of government, popular institutions, universal suffrage, majority rule, freedom of worship, liberty of speech, liberty of education and human equality. The Apostolic Delegate regards with horror and detestation the establishment among the Roman Catholic people of the islands of a system of public schools which the prelates of the church in the United States have condemned and, in many dioceses, have ordered their people to refuse allowing their children to attend. But the Apostolic Delegate in the Philippines not only opposes the public schools, but sets himself squarely in rebellion against the constitution of the United States. In doing so, he has created a problem the Government at Washington may find some difficulty in solving.

A referendum is now proposed in France to decide the question of separation of church and state. No questions of liberty of conscience or freedom of worship being involved, the point to be decided is whether or not the people are prepared to support the Church by their personal contributions. In the last budget of Public Worship voted by the chambers, the Roman Catholics, who form the bulk of the population, were granted forty million francs, the Protestants one million five hundred thousand francs, and the Jews one million six hundred thousand francs. This money, it should be observed, comes from the fund arising from the sale and rents of church property confiscated at the time of the first revolution. It is devoted to the payment of salaries to bishops, priests and ministers, and to the repair of church edifices. In most cases, the salaries are moderate, and, in some, meagre, but they are supplemented by voluntary contributions and revenue from christenings, marriages, funerals, and other religious rites. It is said the proposition for a referendum does not receive encouragement from M. Combes. He may possibly agree with the view attributed to the Vatican, that entire separation would liberate influences that can be better controlled by legislative enactment.

M. Loubet's presumed intention not to seek a second term as President of the Republic of France will be regretted should it be carried into effect. He has been an ideal head of a democratic government and, of all who have filled the office since the fall of the Second Empire, he has been the best because the most constitutional. He is a man of the people and in a broad manner represents the new spirit developed under the Republic through the influence of the plain-thinking, hard-headed industrious peasantry, whose rise to political power dates from the time when their savings were freely given to satisfy Bismarck's demand for many millions, after the nation had been wrecked and ruined by Louis Napoleon. The Republic, founded on the support of the common people, who had had enough, and more than enough, of Imperialism and military glory, and of the horrors and miseries these had brought upon them, has flourished because of that support. Therefore, as representing the common people, M. Loubet is the most representative man in France. His quiet strength in occupation of a most difficult position is not devoid of grandeur, for it shows how supremely potent in directing the destinies of the nation are the forces which raised him to the Presidency and made his term in office so peaceful, prosperous and happy.

In spite of the vehement denials of the Berlin press that a secret treaty, or understanding, exists between the governments of Russia and Germany, there are good reasons for such an understanding given by those who persist in declaring it a fact. In the first place it is pointed out that Russia needs the benevolent neutrality of Germany in the present crisis in the Far East, and may want her friendship still more later on. In the second place, Germany is deeply concerned in weakening the alliance between Russia and France, which holds her in a vice and acts as a constant damper on her 'welt politik.' On all possible occasions the Emperor William has shown a desire for closer relations with Russia. Not long ago he went so far as to offend popular German sentiment by ordering the prosecution of Russian students in German universities for giving offence to the Russian government. The prosecution failed, and the applause with which the failure was greeted by the unofficial German press showed that the Emperor's pro-Russian sentiments were not shared by his people. Popular feeling does not, however, much affect the Emperor's foreign policy. That he regards as his own special and exclusive field and, though he has not won any noteworthy success in it, he may contemplate an opportunity for strengthening his position hereafter. His attitude is sustained by the growing cordiality between Great Britain and France and the sore need Russia is in for a friend to stand by her in the great crisis, which must soon come, should Japan continue victorious in Manchuria and the fall of Port Arthur destroy Russian prestige in China.

Captain Bernier, whose ambition was to discover the North Pole, has accepted the less brilliant commission of sailing master on the ship sent by the Dominion Government to establish Canadian authority on the shores of Hudson's Bay. This sort of disappointment has overtaken many other men who attempted to follow Emerson's advice and hitch their waggon to a star. But Captain Bernier has the consolation of knowing that, if he cannot win fame by leading an expedition in search of the Pole, he will be engaged in the more practical and patriotic work of serving his country in a way to produce more directly useful results. Lieutenant Peary has announced that he will make his final effort to reach the Pole next year, and everybody will wish his persistence may be crowned with success. Of course, Canadians would be better pleased were the Pole to be discovered by a Canadian, for the claim has been made that it and the aurora borealis form the northern boundary of the Dominion. However, the magnetic Pole is in Canadian territory, and we may rest reasonably content with its possession.

The movement for the preservation of what remains of the old fortifications of Louisburg should be encouraged. France and the United States, as well as Great Britain and Canada, are interested historically in the preservation of what is now but a neglected and decaying monument of one of the most gallant struggles of the long war for the possession of the north and west of this continent. In its day, Louisburg was accounted of scarcely less importance than Quebec, and its fall, at which the militia of New England participated, was the first blow to French prestige, though the heroism of its defenders covered their defeat with glory. The proposal is gratifying as showing that veneration for places of historic interest has not wholly died out, and that the modern spirit of utilitarian vandalism is not to be permitted to have its own way entirely. There has been altogether too much done in the way of removing ancient landmarks. Fires, demolitions and alleged improvements have played havoc with many structures in Montreal, Quebec and other cities, which, if they were standing to-day, would be assets more valuable by far than those which have taken their places. The great charm of many European cities consists in their antique monuments of the past, for they speak to the visitor with an eloquence all their own. Canada has a heroic history, and what monuments we possess of it should be preserved with patriotic veneration.

Russian chagrin over the success of the British expedition in Thibet is quite natural, for Russia has for several years been pursuing there her usual tactics in bordering countries of sending emissaries to promote her interests and win the friendship of leading men. Reports, published in the St. Petersburg press, of an agitation among Buddhists in favor of freeing themselves from the domination of China, were probably prompted by the wish that was father to the thought. The Dalai Lama having fled before the advancing expedition, what could be more consonant with the Russian desire for retaliation against the British for having stolen a march, when Russia was fully occupied elsewhere, than the suggestion that the refugee head of Buddhism should appeal to Russia for protection? His removal to northern Mongolia and entering upon a holy war for the establishment of a Buddhist kingdom looks more like a scheme concocted in St. Petersburg, as a counterstroke to the British-Thibetan treaty, than a movement deliberately planned by the Buddhist high priests. Religious systems, hoary with antiquity, are not thus easily moved. Lhasa is to Mohammedans, Jerusalem to Jews, Rome to Roman Catholics. It is their spiritual capital, with which all their holiest associations, institutions and memories are bound up. These cannot be removed or transferred to any other place, without breaking that continuity of consecration which history shows is of vital consequence to the faith concerned. Russia has given asylum to many political refugees. She has created disturbances in native Asiatic states, opened her arms to the defeated faction and then made use of it to extend her conquests. No doubt she would like to play this game with the Dalai Lama. But the Buddhist hegemony has been too long established and too firmly fixed

Lhasa to be transferred to Mongolia any other place. Moreover, the great monasteries and the system of government with which these are intimately connected, must remain where they are. Separated from them the Dalai Lama would be powerless, and the next reincarnation would be sure to occur in the old place, after the manner it has always occurred. At any rate the establishment of a British protectorate over Thibet is an accomplished fact, which the Buddhists are more likely to accept than oppose by war at the bidding of Russia.

The most noticeable feature of the statement of the thirty-four chartered banks for August is that the note circulation amounts to no more than $60,227,074, which is only $247,244 more than for July, and actually less than the August circulation last year by $186,666. Expansion of the note circulation is naturally anticipated in August, when the crops are moving freely, as compared with July, and last year that expansion was nearly three million dollars. Since August of last year the total paid-up capital of the banks has been increased by nearly two million dollars in expectation that the note issue would expand, and a contraction was the last thing looked for. However, it is to be remembered that the note issue has expanded very considerably and continuously since August, 1896, when it was only $31,509,154, or but a little more than half the amount to-day. For August, 1900, the note circulation was $33,245,018; for August, 1901, $51,352,309; and for August, 1902, $55,035,701. The expansion of the deposits of the public continues, the total of deposits, both with and without interest, having swelled from $385,506,565 for August, 1903, to $431,045,762 for July of this year, and $434,927,045 for August. Both deposits withdrawable on demand and those payable after notice participated in the expansion, the former having increased between seven and eight million dollars for the year, and the latter about forty-two million dollars. The current loans and discounts show a decrease for the month of nearly six million dollars, but a gain for the year exceeding sixty million dollars. For the year, therefore, the discounts have increased about ten million dollars more than the deposits, while for the month the deposits increased by more than two million dollars, and the discounts decreased nearly six million dollars. Both the note circulation and the 'paper' of business houses are therefore sluggish. Call loans continue to contract and amounted to $41,424,670 for August, 1903; $36,711,597 for July, and $35,710,410 for last month. The assets have expanded from $646,640,915 a year ago to $701,630,340, and the liabilities from $510,054,432 to $559,781,428.

CANADIAN PACIFIC CONTRACT.

It is good news for shippers along the Canadian Pacific Railway that an authoritative interpretation is shortly to be had of the clause in the Canadian Pacific contract of 1883, under which parliament divested itself of any control over tolls on that railway until the earnings represented a profit exceeding ten percent on the capital actually expended on the construction of the railway. By agreement between the government and the railway company, a reference has been taken to the Supreme Court of Canada, to ascertain what parliament intended by the term, 'the capital actually expended in the construction of the railway,' for it depends altogether on how the calculation is made when the Railway Commission shall enjoy the same authority over rates on this system as it already exercises upon the other railways of the country. If the main line alone is to be considered, and if the government subsidies are to be deducted, so that nothing will be reckoned other than the money which Lord Strathcona, Lord Mount Stephen, and their associates put into actual construction work, it is declared that the time has long since arrived when the profits far outrun the ten percent specified in the bargain. Parliament could interpret its acts for itself if it saw fit, and compel the C. P. R. to submit its tolls forthwith to the regulation of the Railway Commission. But this is an arbitrary stand which the Minister of Justice would not advise his colleagues to assume, so, instead, the whole matter has been handed over to an impartial tribunal for judicial determination, both parties to the agreement having the right to present their respective opinions as to what the framers of the compact meant.

The court is asked to say whether, in calculating the ten percent, the stock is to be set down at its face value or at the price which it realized when put on the market. This is an important consideration, because the shares at the outset sold at a very heavy discount. Out of $50,000,000 worth of stock of the earliest issues, only $20,281,754 was realized. This stock was held mainly by the promoters, and it is declared that, as a matter of fact, within five years the holders of this paper voted themselves in dividends, which the road had not yet earned, 20 percent more than they ever put into the undertaking. In the discussion of the subject in parliament, it has been asserted that the actual cost of the main line from Callendar to the Pacific coast, which the company in 1883 contracted to build, was $83,500,000, with $8,000,000 more for equipment. It is for the court to say besides whether the ten percent clause is to apply to the main line of the C. P. R. system alone or to the system in all its ramifications as we know it to-day; also whether subsequent improvements in the standard of the road are to be included in the capital account for the ten percent calculation. It is going to make a very great difference whether the 'capital actually expended in the construction of the railway' is held to embrace the presents which it drew from the parliament of Canada. The cash subsidy on the main line amounted to $25,000,000. The Canadian Pacific syndicate besides was presented with completed links in the transcontinental route computed to be worth $35,000,000. Above and beyond these came the land grant of 25,000,000 acres of selected lands from the sale of which the company is still enjoying a large annual revenue. At the moderate figure of $3 per acre the land grant alone was worth $75,000,000. Argument upon the various points involved will be heard next month at Ottawa.

HUSTLED OFF THE EARTH.

Hardly a week seems to pass without a railway smash-up more or less appalling, and frequently the interval between disasters is only a day or two. The latest horror of this kind took place on Saturday, when fifty-four persons were killed and many injured through a head-on collision on the Southern Railway, near Hodges, Tennessee. The reason given, as in the Richmond horror and so many others, is disobedience of orders; but, as a correspondent pointed out some time ago, when intelligent railway men are asked the cause of the large number of reported (and unreported) smash-ups, their invariable answer is that the rules may be all right if the men were 'allowed' to live up to them; but an engineer who followed the rules exactly would make bad time, and would, as a consequence, be 'pulled' from his engine for a week or a month as a punishment. They therefore 'take chances,' and disregard rules with the knowledge of the officials. That such a state of things is prevalent has often been charged, and has never been contradicted, and it is surely something for the Inter-State Commerce Commission of the United States and the Railway Commission of Canada to inquire into. So long as the engineer and conductor 'get through,' it is all right, but when an accident occurs all the blame is thrown upon them, instead of being shared by their superiors, who encourage them to make time in spite of the risks. One reason given for the appalling number of railway catastrophes on this continent, as compared with their infrequent happening in Great Britain, is that so much of the track on this side is single-track, while in Great Britain it is nearly all double. Certainly, where there is a double track all the way, such wrecks as those at Richmond and Hodges would not be possible, but neither would they be possible if the most perfect block system of France and England were adopted.

If, however, it is contended that single line track will under any conditions be more dangerous than double line track, then, if human life were valued as it should be, the government of the United States and of Canada would insist upon double-tracking on all main lines, at least, no matter what the additional cost. But, if in England double tracking is almost universal, it is to be remembered that the traffic there is far more congested than here, and that, at some of the metropolitan stations especially, trains are arriving and departing almost every minute during the busy hours of the morning and evening. Under such circumstances accidents would be frequent were there any carelessness, but, as a proof of the perfection of the system employed, and the skilful and conscientious observance of the rules, a collision is scarcely ever heard of. If it were otherwise, the authorities would want to know the reason why, and the head officials, as well as the subordinates, would be required to answer. Here we are so careless of human life that nobody seems to trouble but the coroner and his jury, and when the latter reaches a verdict it is customary for it to expressly exonerate anybody from criminal responsibility. An extreme case of callous indifference to life was shown the other day when a carter loaded a box of dynamite on the very back of his van and dropped it on the way without knowing it. The box chanced to fall on a street car track without exploding and blowing up the driver, but, when a car came along and struck it, it was blown to pieces, with many of its passengers. Such a happening is almost inconceivable, but the incident only took place a day or two ago, and is fresh in the minds of newspaper readers. Ignorance and recklessness on the part of the driver do not excuse the absence of all care of oversight on the part of his superiors. But we are so proud of our 'hustling' that we allow ourselves to be hustled out of the world, fatalistically, if not with complacency.

MANUFACTURERS MET.

The feature of the opening of the conference of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association last week was naturally the annual presidential address, delivered by Mr. George E. Drummond, the retiring president. He referred to the prosperity and wonderful growth of Canada during the past few years, and estimated that we have now not less than $520,000,000 of capital invested in manufacturing in Canada, as compared with $159,000,000 so invested twenty years ago. That is an increase of 227 percent, and a notable one. Mr. Drummond quoted other interesting figures. The total production of the 14,650 Canadian factories in 1901 is estimated at $481,053,375, and to produce that amount of goods 344,095 work people and clerks were employed at a total wage of $113,283,146. The amount of raw material consumed to produce the $481,053,375 of finished goods was $266,527,858, and as labor got about $113,283,146 of the total, the balance comes to $101,242,371. These figures are, however, confessedly only approximations, and apply to factories employing five hands and over, smaller concerns than these not having been counted. The present dimensions of the manufacturing interests of this country are also shown by the fact that their output is within $30,000,000 of the total annual production of the agricultural, dairying, mineral, forest and fisheries industries. It was, of course, 'high gala' night for everybody with protectionist opinions, and all the old fallacies were repeated with much earnestness, and were endorsed with much applause. Mr. Drummond deserved all the personal encomiums he received, as he has been a most able, earnest and hard-working president.

The Convention closed in the usual manner, with a banquet, at which many distinguished guests were present. Mr. W. K. George, the newly-elected president, gave the members and guests his ideas about the tariff, and they were naturally strongly protectionist ones. Sir Wilfrid Laurier made an eloquent speech upon the subject of the Empire and its remarkable growth, quoting Oliver Cromwell in connection with its expansion, who said, 'He goes farthest who does not calculate in advance where he is going.' As for the tariff, Sir Wilfrid did not give the diners, or, rather, the dined, much encouragement. The manufacturers are fighting for nothing so much as for a general revision of the tariff, and they doubtless hoped that the Prime Minister would make some statement about it, but, instead, he contented himself with the conclusion that while Canada and Great Britain could not have the same tariff, it should 'always be possible to come to some conclusion which 'will strengthen the friendly relations 'existing between us.' Sir Howard Vincent was naturally the 'cynosure of all eyes,' as it was once customary to say of the celebrated, for is he not a protectionist of ancient protectionist lineage in the home of free trade? He is also a pioneer in the Imperial preferential movement, but seems well satisfied with the Canadian Manufacturers' Association and its practical efforts to prevent such a consummation. Mr. Foster also made the speech he was expected to make, and Mr. Ross appeared in the role of protectionist which he has assumed during the past year or two. Altogether, it was very unanimous and enjoyable and everybody heartily sang 'God Save the King' at the close.

THE LABOR CONGRESS.

The address of Mr. John A. Flett, president of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress, which was held in Montreal last week, was admirable in many respects. Speaking of the well-known fact that trade unions sometimes do not keep the agreements they make, he said he would urge upon them everywhere to hold 'all obligations, agreements, or 'contracts, as binding upon their honor, 'and to be lived up to religiously.' The object of the Congress is 'the real advancement of the condition of those 'who toil for a livelihood, and upon 'whom depend the prosperity and contentment of the nation.' Such a definition includes nearly all of us. As for the last session of the Federal Parliament, the president remarked that, 'It 'can truthfully be said that it devoted 'its time chiefly to the interests of 'corporations.' He did not at all approve of the Grand Trunk Pacific business, and said, 'The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway again occupied the attention of that body. Not satisfied 'with their agreement, they demanded 'further concessions and got them. 'Despite an amendment introduced by 'the Opposition, that the government 'of this country should build and control the road in the interest of the 'people,—a direct move along the lines 'of direct ownership, and which I regret 'to say only received the usual party 'vote,—some of the alleged reformers 'and friends of labor, voted against the 'amendment; so wedded were they to 'their idol of party that hitherto professed principles were thrown to the 'winds in their anxiety to serve their political friends. Hybrid politicians of this type make the election of direct 'labor representatives very difficult, owing to misgivings of those who might 'feel inclined to support our real friends 'when nominated for representatives.'

So far as the 'importation of immigrants' is in question, Mr. Flett declared that organized labor in Canada never had objected to immigrants who enter the country to improve their condition, but that the objection was to immigrants with criminal tendencies and other undesirable qualities. For slave labor in South Africa, Mr. Flett had nothing but condemnation. He said it was certainly not such labor as free men should accept, and whether it was called slavery or 'some new-fangled empirical name' mattered little, the fact being that it was obtained for the same reasons that induced slave owners to own black men in America. Other questions were dealt with, upon some of which the majority of people are agreed; also some questions of a more or less controversial nature. The importance of the press and of parliamentary representation was insisted upon, and Mr. Flett's closing words of wisdom were his advice to the Congress to 'press for such reforms only as are of the utmost importance,' and not to fritter away time in a multiplicity of resolutions. Mr. Flett did not copy the grandiloquence of Napoleon's address to his army in Egypt, about centuries looking down upon them from pyramids, but he did advise the delegates that their deliberations would be watched with the closest scrutiny both by friends and opponents, and that therefore they should be eminently practical.

A discussion followed upon Sunday observance and the liquor traffic. The Rev. T. Albert Moore, representing the Lord's Day Alliance, asked the congress to support the Alliance in its endeavors to preserve the sanctity of the Sabbath, and he found his audience heartily in accord with him. Indeed, Mr. Flett, the president, said that the labor people had been fighting for Sunday observance before the Alliance had existed; that the labor movement included all creeds, all of which recognized the sanctity of the Sabbath, and that the day was necessary both from the view point of rest and the higher needs of the religious life. That labor unions should endorse temperance is eminently fitting, as an official condemnation of the drink evil is of great help to individual members. In England all the great unionist leaders are temperance workers and total abstainers, and temperance has been insisted upon by the majority of the great labor leaders in the United States. Mr. Verville's resolution to petition parliament for the framing of a law to prevent the sale of liquor in Montreal on Labor Day did not carry, however, an amendment being adopted referring the resolution back to committee, and substituting for it that the congress was in favor of any measure to reduce the sale of liquor, and that each union should modify its propaganda to that effect.

Mr. Verville told his brother workmen that the presence in the union ranks on Labor Day of a few inebriates gave the opponents of organized labor a chance to accuse them of intemperance as a body, something that was the reverse of the truth, as only a very few of the union men so far forgot themselves as to become intoxicated. Those who spoke on Mr. Verville's side, and they were a majority of the eastern delegates, said that the resolution if carried would place them squarely on record as antagonistic to the liquor traffic, and as willing to take personal steps to do away with the evil. On the other side, the principal argument was that even if parliament passed such a law it would not be kept, and that men who wanted to get liquor on Labor Day would get it whether or not, as, said a 'longshoreman, 'there 'are not five saloons which do not push 'a thriving trade from New Year's Day 'to New Year's Day.' Perhaps the number of Sunday sellers of liquor is a little exaggerated, but it is still a fact that on our most important streets, as well as in the obscure ones, the sale of liquor goes on all day Sunday almost openly. On election days, too, although the sale of liquor is by law prohibited, the law is shamelessly broken even in 'respectable' saloons and hotels. It is an encouraging sign, however, to see organized labor everywhere setting its face against the saloons, as such condemnation must in time result in the extinction of such places. The Congress during the week did much other useful work, and it was arranged between the two bodies that representatives of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress and representatives of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association will meet presently to confer in Toronto. Such a meeting should help to settle several vexed questions and make the relations of capital and labor more conciliatory.

HARVESTS.

There are two kinds of harvest that enrich the farmer: a large one, sold at a reasonable price, and a small one, sold at a very high price. In one case, however, the farmer becomes rich by the production of wealth, and the whole community is richer; in the other case, he attains prosperity only at the expense of the rest of the world, which is thereby made that much poorer. The wheat harvest now being reaped in Canada and the United States is of the latter kind. In the United States, if the government estimate confirming the calculations of the most pessimistic of crop experts, is at all accurate, there will be little wheat for export. The wheat will all be sold in the United States, and the result will be the transferring of a large amount of money from the manufacturing and commercial to the agricultural class. Some hold that this will make the whole country more prosperous, as the consumer will not miss the few cents a day by which the average family's expenses will be increased, while the farmer, feeling much richer, will buy freely and so stimulate trade. This is the argument on which the whole system of protection is based, and it is just as false when applied to the natural rise in price of wheat as to an artificial rise in woollen goods or steel rails. In either case the country as a whole can gain nothing, and may lose heavily through not being able to export. Canada will have a fair surplus of wheat for export this year, and the sale of this will enrich the farmer without impoverishing the Canadian consumer, so that the country as a whole will be well off, as far as wheat is concerned. The grain markets of the United States are much disturbed over the fact that Mr. Jones, of Minneapolis, says the corn crop will be only 1,900,000,000 bushels, instead of 2,500,000,000, as others had estimated. This is the same Jones who was so wildly denounced a few weeks ago for predicting a small wheat crop. Now that his estimate of wheat has been corroborated by the government report the market pays more respectful attention to his opinions on corn. If he is right, the world at large will have less grain to eat this year than it had last year. This does not necessarily mean that anyone must go hungry, but merely that less wheat and corn will be fed to cattle and hogs, and more sent to Europe. The poorer classes of southern Europe are quite accustomed to living on corn when wheat is dear. There will, of course, be a decrease in the amount of meat produced, but this will not be serious.

MILITIA RECONSTRUCTION.

The composition of the Militia Council at Ottawa has now been practically decided upon, and the Canadian government is fortunate in having secured the services of so capable an officer as Col. Percy Henry Noel Lake, C.B., of the Imperial Army, to assist in the new organization, which in future will direct and control military affairs in the Dominion. Colonel Lake has seen considerable service on the Headquarters Staff, in London, he is a graduate of the Staff College, and has been Assistant Quartermaster-General for mobilization since 1899. Among his other recommendations, he saw hard fighting in the Afghan campaign of 1878-9, and the Soudan campaign of 1885, and he was Quartermaster-General of the Canadian militia from 1893 until 1898. Colonel Lake does not care to remain long in Canada this time, as he is slated for advancement at a very early date to general rank, and so he will return to England so soon as the council is once organized and under way. The Chief of Staff in Canada will be the channel through which the decisions of the council will be carried into effect. His position will be therefore one of the most responsible of those under the new plan of departmental management. It will carry with it the rank of Major-General in the Canadian militia. It has been practically settled that the post of Inspector-General will be assigned to Col. Lord Aylmer, who has acted as commanding officer of the Canadian militia on various occasions, and who has been administering the duties of that post since the departure of General Lord Dundonald. The Inspector-General will not have a seat on the council, but will keep in personal touch with the requirements of the service in the various parts of the country. He will be, as his title infers, an inspecting officer, and will report to the council.

Lord Aylmer's career points him out for his new position. He entered the military profession forty years ago, as a lieutenant in Her Majesty's 7th Royal Fusiliers, and served with that regiment in England, Malta, and Canada. In this corps he saw active service at the time of the first Fenian Raid on the Eastern Townships frontier. In 1870 he retired from the Imperial Army and became attached to the Canadian militia, serving in the 54th Regiment as paymaster and brigade major of the Montreal District. In 1881 he went to London as brigade major, and remained in that office until he was appointed deputy-adjutant general, at headquarters, in 1893. Three years later he was advanced to the adjutancy general, which he has retained during the eight years that have followed. Lord Aylmer was second in command of the colonial forces that assisted at the Diamond Jubilee celebration in London, and since then he has had a course in the Old Country to keep him abreast of the latest development in military science. On the death of his father, in 1902, he succeeded to the title of Lord Aylmer and Baron of Balrath. In his new position of inspector-general he will hold the rank of major-general in the Canadian forces. Lord Aylmer will be succeeded as adjutant-general by Colonel B. H. Vidal, who has been of late years deputy adjutant-general at headquarters. He is a son of a British vice-admiral, and has followed a military career since 1860, and went through the Abyssinian campaign.

The Deputy Minister of Militia, Col. L. F. Pinault, will sit on the council, as will the Accountant of the Militia Department, Mr. J. W. Borden, who is a brother of the leader of the Opposition. The other member of the council will be Colonel D. A. Macdonald, with the title probably of chief of ordnance. At present he is head of the Ordnance Corps of Canada, but it is understood that an exchange will take place between him and Colonel Cotton, the present quartermaster-general, by which Colonel Macdonald's services will become available for the council. Colonel Macdonald has been administering the stores branch of the Department since 1897, and previous to that had a long experience in the departmental employ, and in the 59th Regiment, Glengarry. He saw active service in the Fenian Raid of 1866, the Red River Expedition of 1870, and the North-West Rebellion of 1885. He wears the General Service Medal, with two clasps, and belongs also to the Imperial Service Order, a decoration conferred upon him for his long and honorable career in the public service of Canada. It will therefore be seen that the men chosen for the splendid and responsible task of reorganizing the Canadian militia are men who have won their spurs in the service and not in politics. The work at the present moment in the world's history is one that has no use for initiative pedantry, but rather calls for transcendent creative genius. Colonel Lake is coming out to Canada at once, and it is expected that the council will be organized within the next month.

'WORLD WIDE.'

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

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Canada and Naval Contribution—By W. D. Lighthall, in the 'Times,' London.
An Answer to Mr. W. D. Lighthall's Letter—The 'Times,' London.
A Visit to 'A Certain Place'—The Japanese Naval Base—Extracts from a letter, by George Kennan, Special Correspondent for the New York 'Outlook,' in the Far East.
The Voyage of the 'Manshu Maru'—Reception by Admiral Togo—Correspondence of the 'Standard,' London.
A National Question—The Case of the Wee Kirk and the Free Kirk—The 'Westminster Budget.'
Roosevelt's Acceptance—Reviewing and Defending the Acts of his Administration.—American Papers.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

Early German Art—Notes on the Exhibition of 'Les Primitifs' at Dusseldorf—By C.I.B., in the New York 'Tribune.'
Fantin-Latour—A Painters' Painter — By S.D., Special Correspondent of the New York 'Evening Post' at Paris.
Fantin-Latour's 'Wedding at Cana'—Frederick Keppel, in the New York 'Evening Post.'

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

The Children—Poem, by M.A., in the 'Spectator,' London.
First Glances at Miss Corelli's New Novel—The 'Daily News,' London; the 'Morning Post,' London.
Woman's Humor—'T.P.'s Weekly,' London.
Authority and Liberty in Religion—The 'Spectator, London.
'Galignani's Messenger'—Passing of the Oldest Newspaper in the English Language Printed on the Continent—The New York 'Times.'
Planting for Winter Effect—By W. E. Egan, in the 'Floral World.'

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

American Business Men Too Slow, says Sir William Ramsay—The New York 'Times.'
American Manufacturers Reply to Sir William Ramsay—The New York 'Times'
Turns On Its Own Pedestal—The Chicago 'Inter-Ocean.'
Science Notes

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

SHEIKH AND NURSEMAID.

ION PERDICARIS'S PART IN THE ROMANCE OF A THRONE.

(New York 'Evening Post.')

Four men from all the world sat about a table in the smoking room of a Mediterranean steamer. One of them was out of India for the first time in seven years. Another was up from Madagascar, loitering homeward for what he called 'a week-end in London.' The third was as brown as a walnut, with a raised, whitish scar across his thin cheek, and the fourth was a broad-shouldered man who had just finished building a bridge somewhere in that widening, toiling zone in which Caucasian white has subdued the local shade to a commercial gray. They were four examples of that type which has a genuine respect for another man's story, the lean, browned, clear-eyed type. And every man had his story, his volume of stories, set in all sorts of strange places, among all conditions of people and ranging east to east around the compass.

So much for the four men, as this has less to do with them than with the tale which one of them, the man with the whitish scar thwart his cheek, told that night. No one asked him where he had learned it, for that would have been an unpardonable breach of unwritten law. His preface, too, prevented that. He had said 'I know.' It was related as a sort of elaborate appendix to a recital by the bridgebuilder of the facts connected with the recent capture of Ion Perdicaris by Raisuli, the Moorish bandit. When this was finished the man with the scar, who had listened with great earnestness, picked up his glass, regarded it intently for an instant, drained it, looked at it again, and then replaced it carefully upon the table.

'I know a remarkable story which revolves more or less about Ion Perdicaris,' he said quietly. 'It rather closely concerns the Moroccan government,' he added with a smile, 'and perhaps it explains the neatness and despatch with which Mr. Perdicaris was delivered up by his captor. The Sultan of Morocco was far more interested in Mr. Perdicaris's safety than most persons imagine. And this is the reason:

'A number of years ago, in fact soon after Mr. Perdicaris had established his household in Tangier, an Englishwoman came to pay his family a visit. She brought with her her two children and a nursemaid. The nursemaid was a rosy, good-looking English country girl, fair-haired and buxom. It was her duty, of course, to take the younger child out every day in a little go-cart. Now, the wholesome, ruddy type of this nursemaid was such that she became a feast to the eyes of the Moroccans in Tangier. They would stare at her with evident delight whenever she appeared, and on two or three occasions she found herself quite surrounded in the street by an admiringly gaping crowd.

'This sort of thing went on for a week or two and then one fine day the Sheikh—well, Barakh is near enough to it—set eyes upon her. His was the blood royal, and warm, and, instead of contenting himself with a comparatively distant inspection of her good looks, he approached her with smiles, unintelligible words, and other graceful greetings. The poor girl was in a panic. She had the baby with her, so she could not run, and it seemed impossible to evade the outstretched arms of the affectionate Sheikh. But she did manage to evade the royal embrace and hastened home with her heart in her mouth.

'The next day, remembering her terrifying experience, the maid did not venture far from the Perdicaris establishment, but her precautions were in vain. As she entered one of the less crowded streets she saw before her the love-lorn Sheikh. Again he advanced upon her, and this time as she turned to flee she gave a scream of repugnance for which no interpreter was necessary.

'The Sheikh was amazed. The idea of a woman, any woman, running away from him. He would follow and see what nonsense this was. So he strode down the narrow highway after the fleeing nursemaid, his attendants bringing up an astounded rear.

'By the time the maid gained the doorway of the Perdicaris house the Sheikh was at her heels, and she slipped inside just in time and went almost fainting to her mistress. She told her story with sobs and stammerings, and it was long before she could be quieted.

'Meantime the Sheikh whose close relation to the throne permitted him to make whatever hubbub in the streets he desired, was talking at the house in loud anger, and those within were watching him through screened windows. At last he went away, muttering, and the incident seemed closed for the day at least. But in a short time back he came, this time to proclaim himself and, in quite a well-modulated voice, to ask admission.

Mr. Perdicaris, who had heard the nursemaid's story of her escape from, she did not know what, went forth to greet the Sheikh. The Sheikh was now exceedingly calm. He very politely informed Mr. Perdicaris that upon that very day, scarcely an hour before, he had seen a vision of loveliness, a daughter of the sun and the rose, a veritable flower swaying upon a lovely slender stem, a sunbeam, a—well, all sorts of beautiful things. But, he went on, this sunbeam, this dancing, swirling, floating light, had vanished before his very eyes just as he had stretched out his hand to make sure it was not only a vision; furthermore, it had vanished into this very house by this very door, and he, Sheikh Barakh, first cousin to the throne, desired now, at once, to have this beautiful sunbeam—to wife. Then he folded his arms and waited for Mr. Perdicaris to lead out the bride.

'During the Sheikh's impassioned recital of his love, one of his attendants had advanced with diplomatic caution and displayed from beneath his great flowing white robe a pair of jewelled anklets, a heavy, jangling bracelet and a cincture of gold and precious stones. The attendant had given Mr. Perdicaris every opportunity to see these rich gifts, which, it was made quite clear, were intended for the new Light of Tangier. All that now remained was the joyful moment of meeting, which the good Mr. Perdicaris would be so gracious as to hasten.

'But Mr. Perdicaris, with masterful suavity, explained to the eager Sheikh Barakh that this was quite out of the question. He explained that the sunbeam was an English sunbeam and that a marriage with the Sheikh was impossible for the very good reason that the Sheikh already had about fifteen wives. It was made quite clear that eligibility to marry the English sunbeam consisted primarily in having no other wives or wife. Then the Sheikh magnanimously offered to put her at the head of his establishment and again Mr. Perdicaris declined for her. Here the Sheikh shrugged his shoulders, turned the palms of his hands upward, bowed his head and withdrew. He had learned another incredible thing in connection with foreigners and their ways.

'Again the incident seemed closed, but bright and early next morning the Sheikh was at the door of the Perdicaris' residence. This time he was all smiles and gentleness. He said he had come for the sunbeam. Mr. Perdicaris, very naturally became impatient at this and he repeated with much force what he had said the evening before.

'"I told you how impossible this is," he explained. "Our women do not marry men with other wives."

"But I have no other wives—no v," the Sheikh replied, showing all his teeth. "I have not one left, not one left this morning." He beamed from head to foot.

'Mr. Perdicaris looked at the grinning black in horror. "What!" he cried, "No wives?"

'The Sheikh shook his head. "No, not one,' he said placidly. "I had them sent home—to their fathers. It was very easy—and they cannot possibly come back. You have no such easy methods," he added with pride and an unpleasant gesture. "Some of them were very pretty, too."

'He said little more than this, but he made it crystal-clear to Mr. Perdicaris that he had absolutely and finally removed all competition for his dark hand, and that no doubt the sunbeam would appreciate his nobleness when she should learn of it. And would Mr. Perdicaris now disclose the radiant creature?

'I do not remember just how Mr. Perdicaris got rid of the Sheikh that time, but he did so after a long parley and from that day the Sheikh had Tangier rocking on its foundations. He stormed about in his palace, and any one who dared ask him how he was to-day was in grave danger of following the fifteen wives.

'It was impossible, to be sure, to permit the nursemaid to venture abroad upon the streets. She could not so much as put her nose beyond the doorway nor even show it at a window, because every one felt that the Sheikh was out there somewhere waiting to run off with her the moment opportunity afforded. And there is very little doubt that he would have done so. He certainly had impressed Mr. Perdicaris with the intensity of his purpose. This made matters quite unpleasant for the Perdicaris household, especially as Mr. Perdicaris was determined that the English girl should not fall into the possession of the Sheikh.

'At last the annoyance caused by the determined Moroccan suitor became so acute that it was decided to place the nursemaid in the care of the British consul, and, accordingly, she was conducted thither with as little commotion as possible. For one day the Sheikh lost track of his sunbeam, but on the next he traced her to the consulate, and there he laid siege to her. He began all over again, first with pleadings, then with diplomatic insistence, and then with anger. All of this was working up to a crisis, and he bothered the consul almost to death. The girl was safe enough, but she had to be held as closely in the consulate as in the Perdicaris establishment, and she became nothing less than a care.

'The consul stood it as long as he could and then decided that the only thing to be done to gain a peaceful moment was to send the nursemaid back to England. There was a British gunboat conveniently near, and the end of it was the nursemaid was conveyed aboard, placed in the hands of the commanding officer, and, without more ado, the ship set sail for England. The Perdicaris family and the consul saw her go and a sigh of relief went up.'

The man with the scar paused an instant, but it was not the pause for a finished tale. The other three waited.

'Yes, every one breathed freely when she went; that is, every one save the Sheikh. He could not understand it at all. Well, the nursemaid reached England safely and lost precious little time in getting home. Her parents were poor people, and to them she related in detail all the terrible things which had happened to her in Tangier; how miraculously she had escaped the clutches of the Sheikh Barakh. She carefully impressed upon them how overjoyed they should be to see her once more.

'Now, this story of the nursemaid completely dazzled her humble parents, and, after mature deliberation, they not only declined to sympathize with her, but they promptly informed her what a fine chance she had missed, a chance offered to few girls of her station, and—and they shipped her back to Tangier by the very first steamer which sailed that way.

'That nursemaid is the mother of the present Sultan of Morocco!'

M. De L.

THE COUNTESS GREY.

The Countess Grey, wife of the coming Governor-General of Canada, was Miss Alice Holford, third daughter of the late Robert Stayner Holford, M.P. She is a sister of Captain Holford, Equerry-in-waiting to His Majesty King Edward since 1901. Her marriage to Earl Grey took place in 1877. Their handsome home in Northumberland is called 'Howick House.' Lady Grey, who will come to Canada with her husband next month, is a very handsome woman, with regular features of a rather large type. She is an intellectual woman, in accord with her husband in all his plans. Her manner, it is said, is graceful and pleasing, and she will, doubtless, make a charming hostess at Government House, as did her sister-in-law, Lady Minto.

MILLERS' ENTERPRISE.

HUGE CONCERNS BEING ERECTED IN EAST LONDON.

Two large flour mills, which will be among the largest if not actually the largest in the country, are being built in London. Their exact situation will be the Victoria Docks.

One of these is being erected by Messrs. W. Vernon, of Liverpool. It will be able to turn out twenty-five thousand sacks of flour a week, it will be fitted with the latest machinery, and will cost a sum not far short of £100,000. The second of the mills is being built by Messrs. J. Rank, Limited, of Hull. This is to be styled the 'Premier Flour Mills.'

It will comprise wheat-receiving house, silo granary, wheat-cleaning house, flour mill, warehouse for finished products, with engine and boiler houses. The Premier Flour Mill will cover an area of about 7,000 square yards, and posses a frontage of 400 feet.

Mr. Joseph Rank, the head of the Hull firm is the well-known Methodist; and his contribution of 27,000 guineas to the Million Guinea Fund is only one incident in a life of well-ordered philanthropy.

Messrs. Rank and Vernon are not the only millers who have proposed to come to London. A large Welsh firm has been credited with similar intentions, though, so far, they have not materialized. Of course, the provincial mills will still remain.

What is the reason of this descent of millers on London? One cause is that the five or six million mouths to be fed offer an irresistible attraction. According to Messrs. Rank, the milling capacity of London is not sufficient to feed these myriads. That was why the Americans found a good trade awaiting them in the metropolis.

'But,' say Messrs. Rank, 'while the American population is increasing the American milling capacity is not.'

This apparently means that the millers have their work cut out to meet the home demand, and are consequently leaving the English market to the English millers.

'Certainly,' say the firm, 'we can compete with the Americans very well.' (It is curious that Mr. Rank himself is a member of Mr. Chamberlain's Tariff Commission.)

Messrs. Vernon, too, confirm the falling away of American competition. In fact, this firm, like the secretary of the Master Bakers' Protection Society, believes that the London millers are a prosperous body. The reasons that are given are the enterprise and energy shown, and the uniformly good quality of their produce. In short, it is the old, old story: Not by the coddling of Protection is an industry saved, but by enterprise, energy, and pluck.—'Morning Leader.'

RUSSIA'S MAKE UP.

(London 'Times.')

The world has never, perhaps, beheld such a combination of incongruous elements as the Russian Empire presents to-day. The educated classes include some of the best informed and the most highly polished men and women in Europe, many of whom openly express ideas of an advanced Liberal type. They include also an intellectual proletariat which has embraced, with all the ardor of the Slav nature, the wildest and most dangerous theories of French and German Socialists. These men have the tastes and the ambitions which education brings, with no reasonable prospect of gratifying either. Beneath is the dumb peasant order, permeated here and there with the new ideas which the villagers who have migrated to the newly-established manufacturing centres or who have come into contact with the artisans and the urban workmen in the army bring home with them. Over all the bureaucracy and the police exercise what is too often in practice an irresponsible sway. The Church in her own sphere is as intolerant and as unenlightened as the state. Most ominous of all, the economic conditions of nobles, of manufacturers and artisans and of the agricultural masses appear to be becoming more and more grievous. The most enlightened men of the empire deplore the evils they daily witness and recognize that profound constitutional reforms are indispensable to remedy them. Yet they are acutely conscious of the dangers which such reforms must almost necessarily bring, and they have so far failed to devise any known project which promises to effect the transition from the half-Oriental, half-mediaeval state, which Russia is, to conditions essential for the development of modern life and civilization.

HOW LORD KITCHENER WAS KISSED.

'The story of Lord Kitchener's sangfroid, as related by Colonel Marchand, reminds me,' writes a 'Westminster Gazette' correspondent, 'of a Kitchener incident of which I was an interested spectator. I believe it is one of the few in connection with the South African war which have as yet escaped publication. Lord Kitchener was coming through Capetown at the end of the war on the way to England,' and the corporation of the city gave a luncheon in his honor. I received an invitation and sat in the sixth or seventh place from the General, but, as the table formed an angle between us, I was quite close to him. Sir John French sat near me on the right, and farther away was General Sir Ian Hamilton, who made an extremely happy speech on that occasion. In the middle of the proceedings a little girl about twelve years old, entered the room at the far end, and, proceeding straight to where the great general sat, kissed him emphatically on the left cheek.

'Now, anybody knows what General Roberts would have done, according to the popular impression of his character, on such an emergency. He would have expressed his utmost delight and placed the courageous little intruder upon his knee before the entire company. Lord Kitchener did no such thing. He betrayed no emotion whatever, either of surprise or alarm or pleasure. Sir John French, on the contrary, was visibly amused and evidently wondering whether it would be his turn next. But the little girl had not finished with the conqueror of the Soudan. She passed to his right hand and reached him a little album and a pen and ink, with an implied command which was not to be gainsaid. The commander-in-chief obeyed with the same stoical demeanor, and the little girl handed him next a piece of blotting paper, which he passed submissively over the illustrious autograph. Throughout the whole incident, which caused much amusement to the assembled company, the features of the General remained as immovable as an iron mask. The incident was extremely gratifying to many people in South Africa, and to none more so than to the High Commissioner, who found it difficult to conceive how Lord Kitchener would comport himself under such an unusual and unprovoked assault.'

ROOT SHAPE OF HUMAN BODY.

TREE GREW OVER THE BURIAL PLACE OF A YOUNG HUNTER.

(From the 'New Orleans Picayune.')

Stories of petrified bodies are common enough, but so far only two human bodies turned into wood have ever come to light, and one of them is hanging up in the laboratory of Dr. A. L. Metz, professor of chemistry in the medical department of Tulane University. The other is in Brown University, and is said to be the body of Roger Williams. Both of these curiosities were found at the root of a tree, having the exact shape of a human body, and were found in the attempt to exhume a human body over the spot of whose burial a tree had grown.

The specimen in Dr. Metz's laboratory consists of a trunk, two legs, on one of which is part of a foot, and one arm. The outline is almost perfect, some of the details of the human body being outlined with remarkable precision. The specimen was sent to Dr. Metz by what he calls one of 'his boys' in his usual method of referring to Tulane medical graduates. This particular 'boy' is a graduate of the class of '96, and is now a practicing physician in Arkansas, where the human root, or carbonaceous human body, or whatever one might choose to call it, was found.

The body was found under circumstances exactly similar to those under which that of Roger Williams was found. A boy about nineteen years old was found dead one day out in the woods, evidently killed by the discharge of a shotgun which he carried with him, in which was found an empty shell. He also carried other hunting paraphernalia, and everybody came to the conclusion that he was out hunting and had accidentally shot himself. He was a stranger in the place, and no one around seemed to know where he came from or who his people were. After waiting a while to see if any one would come to claim him, and after search and advertising proved unavailing, a planter finally took charge of the body and buried it on his place, planting a tree over the spot for future identification.

Years later, when the sprout planted by the farmer had grown into a huge tree, the almost forgotten incident was recalled to the people of those parts by the appearance there of certain parties to whose ears the story had just come. They said that from what they had heard of the story they believed the boy to have been a relative of theirs, whose parents were still living, and who had been mourning him as dead ever since a fatal day when he left home on a hunting trip, a day that corresponded with the time of the finding of the body. They had come to that place to make further investigation, and upon hearing the story from some of the inhabitants who still remembered it were convinced that the body buried under the tree was that of the boy they were looking for. Permission was given to exhume the body.

Upon digging beneath the tree they found a carbonaceous outline of the box in which he was buried, and inside of this the carbonaceous outline of a human body. As in the case of the burial place of Roger Williams, though there was unquestionable proof that a body had been buried at this spot, some people living having been present at the burial, no bone, dust or other signs of a body were to be found, nothing but this human-shaped root that now hangs in the medical department of Tulane.

In discussing the matter with a reporter, Dr. Metz said:

It is one of the prettiest demonstrations of the indestructibility of matter that I know of.'

NEW ENGLAND MANUFACTURING.

Those people who are inclined to look upon New England industries as retrograding, and think that our manufacturing industries are going to other sections of the country, will be surprised to learn that within the last three years, without any increase of mileage whatever, the Boston and Maine Railway has shown a gross increase in business of more than $4,000,000. The 'reaction' in New England has been most unwarrantably exaggerated. There is a certain hesitancy on the part of local manufacturers to increase their outputs during a Presidential year, and the volume of merchandise transportation is affected thereby, but on the whole men engaged in the transportation business regard the condition as normal, and there seems to be no diminution in the energy of the producers. Under such conditions the railways, which are indices of general prosperity, are on the whole doing very well.—Boston 'Transcript.'

HAD CONFIDENCE IN DR. CHASE

And Was Cured of Kidney Disease and Lame Back by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mr. Robert Leishman, Crystal Falls, Argenteuil County, Que., writes: 'I may say that I was troubled all last winter with kidney disease, and weak lame back. In the spring an Almanac came to our house, and in it I read the experience of others with Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Having confidence in Dr. Chase on account of his splendid recipe book, I began this treatment, and did not use half a box of the pills until I found they were doing me good. I worked hard all summer, and was not troubled at all with my kidneys and back, and would not think of being without Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills in the house.'

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, twenty-five cents a box. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous recipe book author, are on every box.

Advertisements.

AS YOU GROW OLD

The body needs patching—played out organs must be rejuvenated, the blood made strong and nourishing. What elderly people need is Ferrozone, because it vitalizes as no other remedy can.

Ferrozone builds up the kind of strength that makes you feel good—it gives snap and vim, puts new life into old frames at once. Instant in effect, yet permanent in results.

Keep back your old age, instil fire and energy into your veins—use Ferrozone. No tonic nearly so good.

Price 50c per box, or six for $2.50, at all dealers, or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

Advertisements.

Common soaps destroy the clothes and render the hands liable to eczema.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar

EVERY HOUSEHOLD and TRAVELLING TRUNK ought to contain A BOTTLE OF

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.'

A SIMPLE REMEDY FOR PREVENTING AND CURING BY NATURAL MEANS

All Functional Derangements of the Liver, Errors in Diet (Eating or Drinking), Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Feverish Cold, and Fevers of all kinds.

ITS EFFECT is SIMPLY MARVELLOUS. It is, in fact, NATURE'S OWN REMEDY, and an UNSURPASSED ONE.

Prepared only by J. C. ENO, Ltd., at the 'FRUIT SALT' WORKS, LONDON, ENGLAND, by J. C. ENO'S Patent.

Wholesale of Messrs. EVANS & SONS, Ltd., Montreal and Toronto, Canada.

LADIES' $4.50 FALL SUITS, and up to $12. Also, Skirts and Waists. Send for Fall Styles and Cloth Samples. THE SOUTHCOTT SUIT CO., London, Can

Advertisements.

Brainy Hair

Under your loose, thin, falling hair is a brain. Use it. The result? You will use Ayer's Hair Vigor. It checks falling hair, restores color to gray hair, and makes the hair grow.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

SPORTY ENGLISH STATESMEN.

HOW DISTINGUISHED PUBLIC MEN TAKE THEIR RELAXATION.

The daily accounts from the moors are read with interest by many persons who never killed a grouse or witnessed a great drive. It gratifies a natural and harmless curiosity to learn how distinguished public men take their relaxation. The Duke of Devonshire, we find, is shooting grouse on the moors round Bolton Castle. The Marquis of Ripon has a large party at Studley Royal, to indulge in the same sport, and the Prince of Wales has accepted invitations from both these well-known statesmen. Members of the cabinet who are known to be keen sportsmen are Lord Londonderry, Lord Onslow, and Lord Stanley. The Secretary of State for India is as fond of his gun as any of them, and can pull down a pheasant in good style. Lord Spencer will soon be thinking about the Pytchley cub hunting. Sir William Harcourt, who used to regale the House of Commons with his shooting experiences during the debates on the Hares and Rabbits bill, though he has retired from Parliament, has not, perhaps, retired from the field, and may fairly be quoted as helping to show how the sporting tradition has been kept up among English statesmen, though of late years it may have lost some of its vitality. On the moors, in the turnips, by the coverside, politicians breathe a calmer atmosphere, and get rid of the heat engendered within the walls of St. Stephen's. Free-traders and protectionists are friends again over the grouse. The dissentient-tum praelia partium recede into the far past. The worst that can befall a party leader on this less acrimonious field of battle is to have his 'eye wiped' by some mutinous supporter. Dissentient Liberals, Unionist seceders, quondam free-traders, converts and perverts, lie down together, like the lion and the lamb, at the common luncheon board spread on the heather, and it might, no doubt, be said with truth of some of them what Edmund says in 'Rokeby':

'And when I'm with my comrades met
Beneath the greenwood bough;
What once we were we all forget,
Nor think what we are now.'

Field sports are an excellent reconciling medium. Generations of English statesmen have taken great delight in them, and it may be that the temper and habits so engendered account to some extent for the comparative good humor with which our debates are still conducted, in spite of occasional outbursts—more frequent, alas, than formerly—which impair the dignity of the House of Commons. To teach mutual forbearance, good temper, and tolerance there are worse schools than the moor, the stubble, and the hunting field.

Of the most eminent public men who figured on the political stage during the last century nearly half were sportsmen. We have named several already. To turn to those who have gone before us, we find an enthusiastic salmon fisher in John Bright, who for several seasons rented a pretty place on the Tay near Dunkeld. Lord Derby's love of sport is almost historical. To throw off the cares of office and hurry down to Heron Court or Knowsley Hall, to forget among the wild fowl and the woodcock all the worry and vexations of Downing street, was to him a heart-felt delight. Few men, we should think, have experienced so much pleasure in entering those portals as Lord Derby felt on leaving them, a trait in his character which, perhaps, to some extent, impaired his utility as a party leader. He was a genuine sportsman, and, like a former colleague to be mentioned presently, loved to see dogs hunt. He was accustomed to shoot partridges over a team of spaniels. Sir Robert Peel was not less fond of the gun, and he and the Speaker, Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, were considered among the best shots in England. They sometimes went out together at Strathfieldsaye, when Peel used to take the outside, while Shaw-Lefevre walked with the beaters. The keepers always had bets on them. Peel shot over the Duke of Rutland's moors at Longshaw, in Derbyshire, and on Aug. 13, 1837, he records that on a very wet day he killed thirteen brace and a half of grouse, and got rid of an attack of sciatica at the same time. The Duke of Wellington was fond of both hunting and shooting. But he was neither a good rider nor a good shot. He hunted at Walmer Castle both with the Thanet harriers and with fox-hounds, and shot with his parties at Strathfieldsaye till failing eyesight compelled him to lay aside his gun.

Lord Eldon, who is to be reckoned among statesmen as well as lawyers, was also a keen sportsman, but, like the Duke, a bad shot, as all readers know who have read Mr. Twiss's biography. Lord Palmerston was not so prudent as the Duke. He delighted in field sports, was a good rider to hounds, and would go out shooting after his eyesight had become so bad that it was dangerous to walk with him. He seems to have been too busy a man to look after his gamekeepers, and was often disappointed with his covers. 'Conceive five guns,' he says, 'killing only sixteen pheasants in Yew Tree!' naming a favorite covert at Broadlands. He mentions some good sport with Lord Anglesey at Beaudesert and Teddesly. The old statesman and soldier was then a rising seventy-four, but 'with only one leg, he rides a pony and kills everything that gets up either before or behind him.' When he went to shoot with Mr. Conyers in 1810, Lord Melbourne, then Mr. Lamb, was one of the party. Palmerston only killed a brace, and adds that there were more spring guns than pheasants in the woods. Of all the eminent public men who rank among the sports of the last century, perhaps the most genuine lover of sport for its own saks was Lord Althorpe, for many years Master of the Pytchley and a devoted follower of the partridge. He was the leader of the House of Commons and the mainstay of the Whig party in that assembly. Never was a leader more trusted or more beloved. Yet his heart, after all, was not in the House of Commons. It was with his hounds and his pointers on the Hempiow hills or the Northumberland moors. Immediately after Canning's death, when nobody knew what was going to happen next, and when Althorpe's position in the Whig party was already an influential one, we find him in the north reporting to his father the number of grouse killed by himself, and also the behavior of his dogs. A few weeks afterwards he is equally absorbed in partridge shooting. He accepted office under Lord Grey with great reluctance and quitted it with equal pleasure. He and Lord Derby were pretty much on a par in this respect.

We now come to the greatest name of all upon our list—the younger Pitt, who was as fond of shooting as Lord Althorpe, and when he was out of office in 1802 he took a farm, where he pursued sport with such ardor that he brought on a bad bilious attack. With Pitt's name one naturally couples that of his great rival, Fox, who was an equally zealous sportsman, though his taste for milk punch, it is true, on some occasions interfered with his success. Gilbert Wakefield attacked him violently for his love of field sports, enlarging on their cruelty, to which Fox replied by a quotation from Cicero, who said that if there was anybody who found no pleasure in anything but what was laudable and dignified some few might think the gods approved of him, but the world at large would think they were angry with him. But Fox and Pitt carry us back into the eighteenth century, where we still find ourselves in the company of sporting statesmen. The Duke of Grafton was with difficulty drawn away from Wakefield Lodge in the hunting season to attend to affairs of state. When a difficulty party question had to be settled by the Opposition in George II.'s reign it was no use looking for Pulteney after the first of September. The leader, instead of being at hand to assist and advise his followers, was far away at the heels of his pointers. Carteret, afterwards Lord Granville, to his love of burgundy, his scholarship, and his statesmanship, added also the quality of sportsmanship. We read of him shooting pheasants in the Isle of Wight, and leaving three brace with the Duchess of Queensberry at Amesbury, Bollingbroke hunted the fox in England and the wolf in France, and Sir Robert Walpole, one of our greatest Whig statesmen, if not the greatest of all, is also one of the best examples one could produce of the alliance between statecraft and woodcraft. No one can deny to Walpole the possession of the first, and all who have read anything about him know of his devotion to the second. He kept open house at Houghton in September, and the Houghton revels were regarded by some of his neighbors as a nuisance and a scandal. His gun and his game more than made up to him for all the anxieties and vexations of the session. And the century and a half that has passed away since his death, amid all its great changes, social and political, has not modified the love of field sports, which are still as ever the delight of our leading statesman, as well as of humbler individuals.—London 'Standard.'

Advertisements.

CORNS KILL PLEASURE.

No fun in walking with corns. To cure a corn in twenty-four hours, apply Putnam's Corn Extractor. It's painless, doesn't burn, takes out the corn, roots and all. Use only Putnam's; it's the best.

Fits Cured Free

KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

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

Agent for Canada.

J. A. HARTE, DRUGGIST,

1760 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

Salaries Paid

At the Rate of

$500.00 a Year

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

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

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

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers,

MONTREAL.

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE **K.D.C.** FOR NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA

HEADACHE, DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS, Etc.

FREE SAMPLES K.D.C. AND PILLS. Write for them. K.D.C. CO. Ltd., Boston, U.S., and New Glasgow, Can.

BRITISH STATESMEN'S FACES

HOW THEY PRESENT THEMSELVES TO F. CARRUTHERS GOULD, CARICATURIST.

(Westminster 'Gazette.')

The necessity for introducing into political caricatures and cartoons only those faces with which the public are absolutely familiar imposes what is often an irksome limitation upon the artist. For instance, there are apparently 200 members of parliament who have recently taken of the Fiscal sop with Mr. Chamberlain, and yet if the cartoonist desires to predict the Prophet of Protection with his faithful ones, he will find that after he has gayly and unhesitatingly dashed in the familiar features of Mr. Henry Chaplin, Mr. Jesse Collings and Sir Howard Vincent, he is confronted with the supreme difficulty of finding any one else whose face and form can be made recognizable without a long and tedious course of instruction.

But some even of the most prominent of our statesmen whose names are household words present problems in portraiture which are the despair of the cartoonist. It is not that their faces are devoid of individuality and strong character; it is rather that the characterization is too subtle to allow of easy accentuation. In these cases the cartoonist vainly wishes that his elusive subjects would adopt some means of accentuating themselves.

Take Mr. John Morley. His face is unlike that of any one else in the House of Commons, and yet over and over again as the lines travel over the paper the likeness vanishes with a single stroke in the wrong place. Then comes the india rubber or the knife, and the fleeting likeness has be be tracked again. To suggest a mustache would be a crime; whiskers are inadmissible, but the idea of a beard would be monstrous. But why not an eyeglass? The monocle is made for the smooth, keen face only, for on a fat, bearded face it may look funny if not fatuous.

I have often wondered why in the old days John Bright always appeared in 'Punch' with an eyeglass, and I can only imagine that Tenniel, finding it a little difficult to accentuate features which had no very striking characteristics, adopted the monocle, in the same way that the straw was inserted in Lord Palmerston's mouth. And so accustomed were the readers of 'Punch' to see these features that it is useless to declare that John Bright never wore an eyeglass and that Lord Palmerston was not always chewing straw.

It speaks much, therefore, for the conscientious self-sacrifice of the political caricaturists of to-day that they have not combined in any agreement to make Mr. John Morley's face more practicable for their pens and pencils by so simple an expedient. Biographers afflicted with the desire for accuracy may in the next generation insist that the eyeglass is incorrect, but what will that matter to us who by that time will be, to borrow a form of expression from one of the witnesses before the Chantrey Bequest Committee, more or less dead?

It would not be a bad idea if political caricaturists were to form a sort of union, so that when a new figure comes to the front to be added to the stock there shall be agreement as to the general lines of treatment so as to avoid confusion. The caricaturist who is first in the field with a new face has it all his own way and makes his own laws. An instance of this is the case of Lord Randolph Churchill. Mr. Harry Furniss annexed him at an early stage and interpreted him as a perky little personality with black buffalo-horn mustaches. The public accepted him in this form, and refused to know him as any other than 'little Randy,' although as a mere matter of portraiture Lord Randolph was not short, and his mustache was not black.

Lord Rosebery, again, is a stumbling block, and costs cartoonists many a despairing hour in trying to render a presentable likeness. How much easier it would be if his lordship would only adopt not only the eyeglass, but a mustache as well! The latter would not need to be large—indeed, a large mustache would not go well with the face, but a little neat one, slightly turned up on each side, like Count von Buelow's.

Mr. Winston Churchill is another politician whom the political caricaturist watches with interest, for the reason that he may one day have to be prominent on the pictorial stage. He may be said to have achieved cartoon rank as it is, and if he only had features which lent themselves to easily recognizable conventional treatment as readily as his father's he would probably be used more often.

Between the late Lord Randolph Churchill and his son Winston there is absolutely no resemblance in likeness, although there are to be seen every now and then subtle and fleeting suggestions which show that resemblance is sometimes a matter quite outside lines of form and feature. Winston Churchill's face is, from the caricaturist's point of view, which I call an elusive one, by which I mean that the more you try to get it the more you lose it, and the likeness which appears with only a few strokes of the pen disappears with elaboration.

The conclusion of the matter, from the political caricaturist's point of view, is that if a politician has ambition it is important that he should accentuate his personality so that he may be chosen as being easy to represent rather than avoided as being difficult. The methods of this accentuation may vary, and the suggestions I have ventured to put forward are modest and simple, although I admit that they may be based on the selfish desire to be spared trouble in getting likenesses. Their importance I do not attempt to deny, for if a political caricaturist cannot be impertinent, who can be?

THE PARTRIDGE.

The partridge has long been in favor as a breakfast food, and as splendid nourishment for the sick and well, but he is now coming into wide favor and renown as the farmer's friend. He is a candidate for the high perch of National bird. His partisans assure us that he is a stout ally of the American husbandman, and a much more active defender of American agriculture and prosperity than the proud, high-flying eagle. Ornithologists who, under government auspices, have been studying the partridge, say that he is a winner. Only about one-fourth of his food is grain, nineteen percent corn, three percent wheat, and the balance millet, barley, sorghum, rye, and oats. He does not steal this, but gathers it after it has been lost in the field. He never pulls up sprouted grain after the fashion of the crow. He does not rob orchards, though he is fond of fruit, eating wild grapes, dewberries, and wild strawberries. His long suit is as weed seed and insect eater. He is a glutton for seeds of the smart weed, pig weed, sheep sorrel, and rag weed. He has a passion for the potato bug, the ladybird bug, the chinch bug, the bean beetle, cucumber beetle, boll weevil, caterpillar, cut worm, army worm, wire worm, cotton worm, locust, and other crop destroyers. In many states the partridge is now being taken into close communion by the farmers instead of being treated as an outlaw. May he flourish and multiply.—Washington 'Star.'

AUSTRALIAN AFFAIRS.

DISCUSSED BY MR. MACNAGHTEN, NOW OF McGILL UNIVERSITY.

Mr. Russell Macnaghten, a scholar of Eton College and Cambridge University, England, and a barrister of Lincoln's Inn, who has spent twelve years in Australia, and has recently resigned his position as examiner in the University of Tasmania to take up work as a lecturer on classics in McGill University, has also had some political experience in the new Commonwealth. In the last federal elections he contested the seat for Franklin, a district of the island of Tasmania, with an area fully one-third that of Ireland. Mr. Macnaghten was successful in beating three of his fellow contestants, but was distanced just a trifle by the fourth. When questioned in regard to his political faith, Mr. Macnaghten said: 'I am a most ardent advocate of Mr. Chamberlain's scheme for an imperial preference. I want to see free trade within the empire, and a discrimination strong enough to suit the most convinced protectionist against the outside world. Indeed, said he, I am fully persuaded that without this or some similar arrangement neither Canada nor Australia can attain their full measure of development and prosperity. My trip across the continent from Vancouver has impressed me wonderfully with the immense possibilities and boundless resources of the Canadian North-West, and I realized, as never before, how great is the possibility of trade interchange between Canada and Australia, and how well suited the one is to supplement the other in supplying the trade demands of the British empire. Australia's staple products are wool, jams, wines and hardwood, and there appear to me to be a number of Canadian products which we could take in exchange for our goods, if we only had a system of free mutual interchange. Then, again, northern Queensland is potentially capable of supplying the empire with cotton. It seems to me that such a scheme of imperial free trade would largely benefit the manufacturing interests of Canada, for I feel convinced that under such a system they would do an enormous trade not only with Australia but also with South Africa. Replying to a question as to the present political situation in Australia, Mr. Macnaghten said: 'Australia has lately been brought under the domination of the Labor party, which, though numerically weak, has been able to hold the balance of power. I think now, though, that there is already a revulsion of feeling throughout the country not only against Labor tactics, but also against the policy of the Labor party. In my opinion, this is because their policy is very undemocratic in that it endeavors to substitute a new principle of privilege in lieu of the old and the dominant idea of the party is to make everything subservient to unionism. The policy is one of exclusion and fierce intolerance, and I am satisfied the people of Australia are fast becoming heartily weary and sick of it.'

Questioned as to Australia's experience with woman suffrage, he said:

'Just previous to the second and last federal elections Australia granted the franchise to women by adopting adult suffrage throughout the Commonwealth, as far as federal elections are concerned, and three of the states, exclusive of New Zealand, where it has been in vogue for ten or more years, have also applied the principle to state elections. In my mind female suffrage is an unmixed benefit. That may seem a pretty strong statement, but it is amply justified by the facts of the case. I do not think so far as purely political questions are concerned that the women's vote will make any appreciable difference in altering the balance of power as between the political parties. For instance, you have here in Canada a division into Liberal and Conservative parties. If the Liberals are in power to-day under manhood suffrage they would in all probability be in power under adult suffrage. But I am thoroughly convinced that in all social-political questions the enfranchisement of women will have a purifying, an elevating and an ennobling influence, and I am quite certain it has already had that effect in Australia. Incidentally, I may say, that I am the more convinced of this because of my experience as secretary of the Public-house Trust Association of Tasmania. This is an organization formed for the purpose of introducing into the Commonwealth of Australia Earl Grey's scheme of public-house reform. If that scheme meets with success as I sincerely hope and believe it will, its success will be due in large measure to the exercise of the female franchise in both state and federal elctions.'

Advertisements.

THE BRONCHIAL 'WHEEZE.'

Distressing to the sufferer, annoying also to his friends. Catarrhozone gives instant relief and cures even the worst cases. Catarrhozone is unequalled. Nothing half so certain for Bronchitis and throat trouble, which fairly flee before the magic of this grand treatment. For lasting cure, use Catarrhozone. The dollar outfit is guaranteed

POPULATION IN FRANCE.

INTERESTING PHASES OF A VERY SERIOUS PROBLEM.

(London 'Standard.')

Paris, Aug. 27.—Although the official results of the General Census taken in 1901 have not yet been published, M. Levasseur of the Institute and Director of the College of France, has had the outlines communicated to him, and has drawn up an interesting statement concerning the general results.

In 1901 the total number of the inhabitants of France was 38,961,945; in 1896 the figures were 38,517,332. But although an increase of 444,613 souls is thus shown, M. Levasseur is careful to point out that this is probably fictitious, the returns of the births and deaths for the period showing that the excess of births over deaths had been only 220,042 souls. Compared with a previous census, when the deaths exceeded the births, the results of the 1901 census are more satisfactory, although, when the figures are placed against those of any other European nation, it is at once apparent that the birth rate in France is far below the general average, and that all other nations are increasing more rapidly. M. Levasseur remarks that at the commencement of the nineteenth century the decrease in population was confined to certain regions in Normandy, the valley of the Garonne, and the mountainous districts of Central France. Not only have these centres increased in extent, but new ones have sprung up, notably in the Ain and Champagne districts.

Of 96 departments and one military territory, that of Belfort, there are only 19 departments in which the population tends to increase. These 19 departments are all adjacent to the Seine Province, which includes the capital; or they possess a large town, or are close to the frontier, and receive a large foreign influx. The increase in the population is confined to the towns only. France possesses 37 cities with over 50,000 inhabitants, and since 1896 the population has increased in 31 of them. It is the same in the smaller towns, but in the country districts the old aversion to large families not only prevails but would seem to be increasing.

THERE ARE OTHER NATIONS.

(Kansas City 'Journal.')

Up to a few years ago we, the people of the United States, thought we had the greatest country on earth (which we have), but we were so swollen by a vain and unjustifiable over-estimation of ourselves that we did not give proper credit and consideration to other people. We looked upon ourselves as great beyond comparison in the exploits of war and the pursuits of peace, and nothing quite so tickled our vanity and conceit as to sit and listen by the hour to politicians making the eagle scream and extolling our achievements as such as never had been and never could be rivalled in the world.

But a very meritorious change has come over us. We have begun to examine and compare ourselves with other people, and we take no offence when we find that what we have done has been equalled and sometimes surpassed by the deeds of quieter and less boastful nations.

Japan has done in fifty years many things which it took us two hundred years to do. Russia has constructed railways through a stretch of territory far more extensive than the old Great American Desert, opened it to settlement and built big cities in it. But Russia did not claim to be the greatest nation on earth on that account. England is building a railway through the entire length of Africa, and she has developed millions of acres in the wilderness of that continent, but she is not going into spasms of self-praise over the matter.

These instances mentioned are only a few of the mighty things accomplished by nations other than the United States. Current history shows that we have not much more than shared in the general progress of mankind. Our material progress and prosperity have been rivalled in almost every particular elsewhere, while we have contributed only a small portion of the learned and entertaining books which have been written and of the engines and devices which have been invented for the comfort and necessity of the human race during the last fifty years.

And we might add that their first transcontinental railway was not built by the United States till they numbered 60,000,000 people, while the first railway across Canada was built when we had a population of 5,000,000.

NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

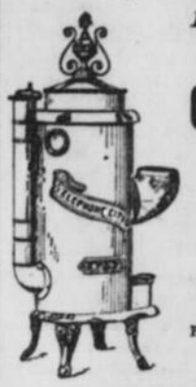
'AFRICAN REVIEW' REGARDS THE APPOINTMENT WITH APPROVAL.

The 'African Review' (London, Sept. 3) says:—

'The announcement that the King had been pleased to approve the appointment of Earl Grey to be Governor-General of the Dominion of Canada, in succession to Earl Minto, came not altogether in the nature of a surprise, in view of rumor, but of approval and pleasure. The noble Earl has proved himself during his past career an earnest and indefatigable worker towards the Imperial ideal—that ideal which has in view the closest binding of the colonies to the Mother Country, compatible with mutual independence in local matters. Lord Grey has been trained in a good school. The broad imperialist views of Cecil Rhodes, with their practical side of colonial development, have tinctured a naturally bold and independent spirit. Not only is he known as leading director of the British South Africa Company, with the infinite problems the post brought with it for solution, but also as past administrator of those regions in most trying times, the founder of the Public House Trust, and generally as a reformer taking active interst in numerous directions where social welfare is concerned.

Advertisements.

"Telephone City,"



Patent Air Tight, Top Draught

COAL and WOOD HEATERS.

Low in price.
Economical.
Quick Heat.
Every Stove Guaranteed.

Enquire of your Dealer or

Send for Circular and Prices now.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

Telephone City Stoves, Limited,

BRANTFORD, CANADA.

BABY WANTS

to make his bath perfect.

BABY'S OWN SOAP,

Pure. Fragrant. Cleansing.

The ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Montreal. Manufacturers.

Beware of Imitations.

'From Maker to Wearer by Mail'

LADIES' UNDERSKIRTS

550 $2.75 UNDERSKIRTS FOR $1.50

AND WE PAY POSTAGE

No. 15 E.—As Cut.

Made of Rich Quality Black Mercerized Sateen, seams felled and double stitched, has deep flounce with 5 in. Accordian Pleat, 2½ in. Ruffle on edge. Extra wide. 74 inches at top of flounce.

Usual retail price $2.75. Our regular price $2.00. While the 550 last **$1.50**, postage paid. Special sizes no extra charge.

If garment does not please you we will refund money and allow return postage.

ORDER TO-DAY. - Write for Catalogue.

THE GEM GARMENT CO.,

128 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

FREE TO SABBATH SCHOOLS

The 'Messenger' is at once he cheapest and most interesting paper published of its kind.

The Subscription rate for Sabbath-school clubs is only Twenty Cents a year.

If your school already takes another paper, perhaps some particular class would try the 'Northern Messenger.' The 'Messenger' stories would prove a real incentive to regular attendance and would be helpful in every home the paper entered.

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

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

JOHN DOUGALL & SON

$3 a Day Sure send us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work, absolutely sure, write at once. IMPERIAL SILVERWARE CO., Box 610, WINDSOR, ONT.

FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826. MENEELY & CO. WEST-TROY, N.Y. BELLS PUREST BELL METAL. CHURCH, SCHOOL & OTHER BELLS. CHIMES, Etc. CATALOGUE & PRICES FREE.

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.]

VALUE OF MILCH COWS.

Prof. A. U. Wheaton, a leading dairy expert, says a cow that does not yield milk enough to make three hundred pounds of butter yearly has no value for dairying purposes, while a cow that produces 550 pounds of butter yearly is worth two hundred dollars, and the cow that produces nine hundred pounds of butter yearly is worth two thousand dollars to the dairyman. Probably not more than one cow in ten throughout the country produces milk enough yearly from which three hundred pounds of butter could be made; yet many of the owners of cows averaging less than three hundred pounds of butter yearly, have been prospering owing to the income derived from their cows. In a season like the present, when the price of labor is so high and the prices of dairy products unusually low, it might be difficult to figure out a cash profit on even three hundred pounds of butter from an ordinary cow, but it might be even more difficult to show by the same mode of reckoning a cash profit on most of the crops grown on the farm. Indeed it would seem that much the larger proportion of the farmers and their families are not earningaverage yearlywages without making any allowance for interest on their capital invested in their farms, live stock, etc., yet our aspiring politicians are anxious to increase the unequal burden of taxation at present borne by the farmers owing to the present system of jug-handled protection.

But Prof. Wheaton's estimate is faulty in that it leaves out the cost of feed, for some cows require nearly double the quantity of food that other cows need. At the butter test held at the World's Fair at St. Louis in the beginning of August, fifteen Holstein cows during a ten days' test gave a daily of 53.3-pounds of milk containing an average of 1.88 pounds of butter fat, and the total food consumed, average per cow per day, was 94.9 pounds. At the same time twenty-five Jersey cows averaged 43.9 pounds of milk daily containing 1.98 pounds of butter fat, and they consumed daily an average of forty-eight pounds of feed. In this case the small Jerseys produced double the amount of butter fat from the food consumed than did the big Holsteins. Should one of these prize Holstein cows yield the daily average of 1.88 pounds of butter fat for nine months in the year it would equal 507.60 pounds of butter fat or enough to make about six hundred pounds of butter. According to Prof. Wheaton's estimation this large Holstein cow would be worth over three hundred dollars, but two little Canadian cows would together consume no more food than the big Holstein cow, yet they would produce more butter than the Holstein, and such Canadian cows can be bought for less than fifty dollars each. It is probable that although the prize Holstein cow would not be as profitable in the dairy as the two little Canadian cows, yet she would be much more profitable for breeding purposes, but most people would prefer the small Canadians. A short time before the last provincial exhibition held at Quebec, a drover in Huntingdon received an order from a Quebec milkman to buy and ship to him five of the best grade milch cows that could be bought in that district noted for the superior quality of its milkers. The cows were bought at an average cost of seventy dollars each, and some of them were then yielding sixty pounds of milk daily. No test was made as to the amount of butter fat in the milk produced by them, but assuming that their milk was as rich in butter fat as was the milk of the prize Holsteins at the St. Louis milking test, these cows sold for seventy dollars were worth more for dairying purposes than were the famous Holstein cows at the St. Louis exhibition. They also show what wonderful milch cows may be raised by the farmers who breed their cows to pure bred sires of noted milking ancestry. RUSTICUS.

Advertisements.

TIRED AND DEPRESSED.

The Condition of Many Young Women in Shops and Offices.

Thousands of young women have to depend upon their own efforts to gain a livelihood, and to these, whether behind the counter, in the office, the factory or the home, work means close confinement—often in badly ventilated rooms. There is a strain on the nerves—the blood becomes impoverished; the cheeks pale; there are frequent headaches; palpitation of the heart and a constant tiredness. If the first symptoms are neglected it may lead to a complete breakdown—perhaps consumption. What is needed to restore vim and energy and vitality is a tonic, and absolutely the best tonic in the world is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They actually make new blood, and bring health and cheerful energy to tired and depressed girls and women. Miss Viola Millett, Robinson's Corners, N.S., says: 'I was a great sufferer from headaches, heart palpitation and troubles that afflict my sex. My blood seemed almost to have turned to water, and the least exertion left me weak and depressed. I used seven boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they have made a remarkable change in my condition. I can truly say that I feel like a new person, and I strongly recommend these pills to all weak, ailing girls.'

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on the wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BETTER DAIRYMEN NEEDED

The advance in all lines of farm work necessitates a greater amount of study of the subject to keep abreast of the times. In no line of farm work is this need more pressing than in dairying, perhaps because no other farm industry has made greater progress. In a recent address on 'A dairy education' Professor H. H. Dean, of Guelph, Ont., said:—

The world to-day needs thinkers as well as workers. Some are content to work, and others to do the thinking for them. Some think and compel others to do the work. In Canada we need those who combine thinking and working. The dairy industry, especially, needs such persons. He or she who deals with animal life or animal products needs a more liberal education and more skill than the person who deals with vegetable life and products. The lower form of life is utilized to sustain the higher. The dairy cow is a highly organized form of animal life. She is also a form of artificial animal life, made so by man and, in consequence, needs a superior person to attend her and supply her wants. Natural conditions are no longer consistent with her acquired habits. The herdsman who exposes his charge to snow, sheet and cold rain, hot sun, flies, scanty food, or gives her cruel treatment, fails in the essentials of successful treatment of the dairy cow.

In the handling of cow products great strides have been made in recent years. The setting of milk in 'six-penny' or 'shilling' crocks has been superseded by the modern creamer, and this again by the cream separator. Each step in advance requires more skill and forethought, but if they are lacking the modern methods become a hindrance rather than a help to the dairy.

The markets of the world are more exacting each year. None but goods of the finest quality will pay for exporting, and the home markets are each year more critical. More intelligent and more skilful makers of dairy goods are asked for now than formerly. In addition to being able to make good butter and cheese, men who manage factories are supposed to be able to make out invoices of goods shipped to keep accounts, to figure fat due patrons from weight of milk and test, to test milk and cream, with the various testers, and above all to keep things in and around the factory in a most cleanly and orderly manner.

MUDDY YARDS.

A writer in a recent issue of the 'Dakota Farmer' says:—'In a recent trip through southern South Dakota and a part of Iowa, we saw many yards where feeding cattle and hogs were being fattened, in which no spot could be found by the poor animals to lie down on that was not from six inches to a foot deep with mud and ice water. This is not only unprofitable, but it is an abominable and unmitigated cruelty, and if those who thus have helpless dumb animals at their mercy will neglect them and crawl into their own warm beds, it would be no more than just if humane neighbors would pull them out and roll them in the mud for a few nights. Not only were these poor brutes unable to lie down for days, but a good part of the time many of them were in icy rains and cutting winds. It was pitiful, indeed, to see these poor things, wet and chilled, humped up and nearly to their knees in filthy mud and water. Such helpless misery ought not to be tolerated in a civilized country, much less a supposedly Christianized one. We know it is sometimes hard at this season of the year to keep yards as we would like them, but there is lots of land in this country, and any amount of portable fence, and rather than torture helpless animals in this way, some change or other could be made and should be made by law if in no other way.'

This is a condition that may be noted throughout the country at each recurring spring. Very often, too, such yards are found to exist with a good big straw pile standing just over the fence. Are the people who permit such conditions to exist just too lazy to apply the very simple remedy at hand and provide comfort for their animals, or do they not realize that there is a more comfortable pastime for their helpless dumb brutes than standing all day knee deep in mud? We have seen yards in which milch cows were compelled to pass the day, so deep in mud that they would move about only as it was necessary to secure something to eat. The attendants, when compelled to go into the yards to drive the cows, would take a boot strap in each hand to prevent their boots from pulling off. Imagine trying to make a high class, delicate article like butter under such conditions of filth, yet the particular individual we have in mind was milking about twenty-five cows and delivering the milk to a creamery at the time of our observations. Think of the great loss entailed by such a practice due to the energy wasted in pulling the cows about in that filth and yet far more to the great discomfort of the animals. Paved yards may not be practicable in all cases, but in the absence of paving we do not believe such conditions are necessary. Even if straw must be purchased at a moderate price it will pay to have a corner of the yard where the animals can lie down and be comfortable. Aside from greater returns for feed consumed that this would insure the practice would pay for itself many times over in the fertility it will save for application to the farm. Aside from the straw used, the droppings of the animals will be largely deposited here where they can be secured, instead of scattered about and mixed with the soil of the yard.

SKIM MILK FOR PIGS.

As a rule, more skim milk is furnished by a herd of cows than is required for raising the calves. One of the best uses that can be made of this surplus is to feed it to pigs. Under some conditions as large returns can be realized from feeding skim milk to pigs as to calves. The high value of this product is seldom appreciated even in the older dairy sections. Professor Jordan says: 'As a means of promoting growth and a condition of health and vigor, and also as a supplement of cereal grain products, skim milk and buttermilk are not excelled, and perhaps not equalled, by any other feeding stuffs.'

The principal reason for the high value of skim milk as a feed for growing pigs is that it is essentially a growth-producing food, containing all these elements originally in the milk. It is a well-known fact that in the corn belt the tendency is to feed pigs too much of a fattening ration in the form of corn. Such a ration lacks growth-making elements which are supplied in the best form by skim milk and butter.

In feeding skim milk to pigs it is neither necessary nor desirable to feed middlings with it, as is often thought proper. Skim milk naturally goes best with corn, which is largely fat-producing. A small portion of the grain ration, however, may be middlings if desired. Our common mistake in feeding skim milk to pigs is overfeeding. If allowed, they will gorge themselves with the milk and will not thrive as they would on less milk and more grain. The results of experiments carried on by Henry, Linfield and Robertson show in every case that the best results were obtained when about one pound of corn was fed to three of skim milk. For economy in feeding, the proportions of grain and milk fed depend somewhat upon the prices of each. If corn is high and the supply of skim milk abundant, larger amounts of skim milk can be fed than if the relative prices were reversed.

Another economical use that can be made of skim milk is to feed it to sows that the suckling pigs. Combined with middlings and corn it is probably as good a ration as can be made for this purpose.—Missouri Experiment Station.

HANDLING THE PIG CROP.

'Before a crop of pigs can be well started in life, it will be necessary to have the sows in proper condition,' says Mr. S. G. McFadden, of West Liberty, Iowa. 'I like to see sows in fair condition at time of service. Sows that are on the mend, as we say, at the time of service get in pig readily. After breeding the sows and carefully booking the exact date of each service and the male to which each sow is bred, I should give the sows the run of a grass pasture and feed a variety of food, using care that corn shall not be too large a percent of their feed.

'I much favor slopping sows that are pregnant twice a day with a slop of shorts and bran, using corn in proportion to flesh sows are carrying. Sows that have weaned fall littlers should get more corn with their other feed than sows which have had their rest. I do not feed much corn just before nor immediately after farrowing. One thing we should guard against is putting too many pregnant sows together, so that they may crowd or overlay each other in their sleeping place.

'About one week before each sow is due to farrow, give her a place by herself. Have a dry, warm house for her. Do not forget to have fenders around three sides of her house to protect the little ones. Handle the sow quietly, be there, if possible, when she farrows, and nearly every time she will do well for you. After the pigs are farrowed, feed the sow lightly at first, gradually increasing the feed to all she will relish. See that the pigs get out on the ground in good weather. Keep the sleeping quarters dry and clean.

'If possible, have grass for the sow, as it is the greatest help she can have in producing milk. If too early for grass, nothing is better for this purpose than a liberal feeding of shorts and bran, unless it is milk itself. Just as soon as the little ones will eat and it is very soon, provide a creep for them. Put in some new milk and some soaked shelled corn. They will do the rest. If they are started as soon as they will eat and fed regularly and judiciously, they will not have that lank look so common to pigs at weaning time, that have depended solely on their mother and what they could steal.

I have advised starting with new milk and soaked corn, as my experience tells me they will eat this sooner than anything else. After they have learned how to eat nicely, give them a slop of shorts (with milk, if possible), also some oats. I had good success one season by feeding ground rye soaked from one feed to the other and shorts added at feeding time to make a thick slop. I prefer soaking corn for young pigs, unless weather is very wet, as in the last two seasons, when I think all the feed should not be fed wet. I think a pig eating and doing nicely should be weaned at from two and a half to three months old. Put not over fifteen pigs as near one size as possible in each place. Give as much range and grass as possible. If not blessed with natural shade, provide it for them. An abundance of clean water is essential. I prefer they take it internally only I do not like wallows.

'One of the most important details in properly rearing a crop of pigs is regular feeding. We should be regular as to time of feeding and regular as to amount of feed. I like to give all the feed the pigs will take with relish. I want them hungry and noisy when feeding time comes, and entirely satisfied after feeding. I find that to keep this condition requires attention not once a week, or every few days, but every feed.

'We often find that a bunch of pigs fed in exactly the same manner in which another bunch has been fed to perfection, will not do as we expect. Something is lacking—to find what it is, and to supply it, is an art and makes or mars our chance to make the most out of our feed and care.

'I have put shorts well to the front as a pig ration. Next to milk I think no other one feed will quite take the place of it. I could name several other feeds that are all right and will give good results, but I never omit the shorts.

'To feed and rear pigs successfully requires a great deal of thought and care before the pigs are in sight. We cannot be too careful to have our sows in the proper breeding condition and keep them so.

'The all-important thing is exercise. No matter how well we feed, if the sows carrying pigs or the pigs themselves have not sufficient exercise, the pigs will not thrive so well and will not have those straight, clean, smooth feet and legs we so much like to see under our pigs.

'The selection of our sows is important, the selection of a male is vital, but the point that decides whether we make a success or failure is whether or not we properly feed and care for our pigs.'

BROILER RAISING ON FARM.

'The prices quoted for broilers are sometimes very high and the farm reader cannot help thinking what a revenue he would have if he had annually a few thousand pounds of broilers to sell. But as a general thing the farmer that has gone into broiler production has not made a success of it. That is one branch of poultry raising that seems to belong to the specialist. The raising of birds for the broiler market requires a very different set of efforts than does the production of farm fowls generally,' remarks the 'Farmers' Review.' 'In the first place, the broiler raiser must do his hatching in the fall, and, of course, for this work must have incubators and brooders. Then comes the question of an egg supply, which can seldom be answered satisfactorily without the farmer building up a flock of hens that will produce him an abundance of eggs in the late fall and early winter.

'Our specialists have found it advisable to build brooder houses that can be heated by steam. We know of one such recently built which cost seven hundred dollars. Whether it will pay interest on the investment we do not know, and neither does the builder. There are few farmers that care to go so deeply as this into the poultry business. Then the market for broilers is confined to the cities and to a few families and hotels in each. The broilers have to be handled in a certain way and be marketed through certain channels if the profits are to be preserved for the raiser. The farmer seldom knows the ins and outs of the city markets well enough to sell broilers to advantage.

'In the raising of broilers great skill is necessary, and the man that is putting most of his time on other farm work is little likely to take time to become skillful with his poultry. This is the cause of numerous failures with raising broilers on farms. This has led to the centralizing of the broiler business in the hands of comparatively few persons living near the larger cities and these have become specialists. If a farmer wishes to undertake the business of broiler raising, it would by all means be best for him to make a special investigation in person. Let him first go to the markets in the great cities and learn all there is to learn about prices, time of market and requirements and exactions of the ultimate customers. Then it would pay him to visit some of the farms on which broilers are being raised, and if he can find some farms that are raising broilers and producing other crops at the same time he should visit them, determined to get both sides of the story.

'There is only one way for a novice to begin the broiler business, and that is on a small scale. If he depends on the experience of others and goes in on a large scale the chances are that he will lose all he puts into the enterprise. There is money in the broiler business, but it takes experience and skill to get it out.'

POULTRY PARAGRAPHS.

When feeding grain of any kind to a flock it should be scattered over quite a space, so to insure opportunity for all the fowls to get a suitable portion.

Give the chicks plenty of room in their weaning coops. Clean the coops every morning and air them thoroughly, and keep the coops off the ground so they will be sure to have dry floors.

Get rid of the surplus cockerels as soon as they are of salable size. They eat up all the profits. Don't forget to provide a supply of grit for the yarded fowl. They soon exhaust this natural supply, and going without grits results in indigestion.

Now that the fowls have begun to molt give two tablespoonfuls of linseed meal to every three quarts of mixed food, twice a day. Water standing in vessels in the sun at this time of the year soon becomes unfit for use. Replenish frequently and keep it in the shade.

Cleanliness is a health promoter, disease preventive and makes your flock profitable. Arrange your ventilation of the weaning coops at the sides and top so they will open from the bottom. In this way they can be opened when it is raining and no rain can go in. Don't forget to put away a few barrels or boxes of dry road dust for winter use. It will come in handy when the ground is frozen or muddy

At this season of the year the night prowling enemies of poultry begin to visit the poultry yards. Mink, weasles, skunks, opossums, rats and other 'varmints' are liable to visit farms, especially those near woods, ravines or small streams. See that all the weaning coops are securely closed and that all the windows and other openings necessary for ventilation are properly covered with fine, strong wire netting to prevent a loss.

Take time to put the hen house in complete condition for fall weather. There is no time in the care of poultry when there can be a 'let up' or neglect without a penalty. Neglects in any business have their costs; system in any business is a source of economy. Remember that fall cares make the winter layers. Eggs in winter are where the profit in poultry keeping comes from. The hens that start into the winter in good condition soon pay for their whole winter's board in eggs

Fowls are like human beings in many respects; some want more than their share, some are hoggish, others ill-natured, some domineering and some exceedingly meddlesome. When the allotment of food is spread out in a small space some of the chickens exercise all their undesirable traits to the annoyance of others. When the food is properly distributed these busybodies have to attend to their eating or lose their chance by running around and they soon recognize the situation, so that the result is the whole flock can eat their rations in comparative quiet.

It is better for a farmer to keep one pure breed of poultry. Keeping more than one breed requires fencing them in to keep them separate. Good authorities have declared, and the actual experience of many has also proved, that success in poultry keeping depends more on the caretaker than the breed. One man will make a wonderful success with, say, Plymouth Rocks. A neighbor will try a lot of the man's stock and make a complete failure. Man and his methods in one instance make the success, and the man without methods, and perhaps, also not having an overabundance of ambition, fails. In both instances the results attained are merely the harvest of efforts and the lack of it.

DAIRY IN HOLLAND.

The 'Bulletin des Halles' (Paris) contains the following concerning the prosperous condition of the Holland dairy industry:

'The dairy industry is in an extremely flourishing condition in Holland. In 1899 this country possessed 1,650,000 cattle, 960,000 of which were milch cows valued at $50,250,000. Dutch cows produce an unusually large amount of milk. The returns were formerly given as 3,698 quarts of milk per cow, with an average content of 3 percent of fatty matter, or 321 pounds of butter per year; but these figures are too low and conservative estimates now put the yield at 4,227 quarts.

'In 1899, 123,459,000 pounds of butter were produced in Holland, of which 69,446,000 pounds were made by the peasants and 54,013,000 in factories. The exports of this product amounted to 44,092,000 pounds. But in spite of the large amount of butter produced the use of margarine is very general, and the exports of this product are even larger than that of butter. Many people think the margarine industry of greater importance than butter making. There are thirty-one margarine factories in Holland, many of which are most admirably equipped.

'There is no great difference between the dairies of Holland and those of Germany and Denmark. Centrifugal machines are very generally used. The largest establishments are found in the province of Friesland, many of them handling daily from 21,000 to 32,000 quarts of milk.

'The manufacture of cheese is more important in Holland than butter making. In 1899, 105,822,000 pounds of rich cheese were made and 48,502,000 pounds of "single" cheese or cheese made from skim milk, giving a total of 154,324,000 pounds of cheese. The larger part of this product is made by the peasants, and the rich cheese made by them is of a better quality and brings higher prices than that made in the factories. Just the opposite is true in regard to the cheese made from skim-milk. The principal cheeses made in Holland and the only ones exported are the Edam and Gouda cheeses, but for local consumption those made with cloves and caraway seed are very popular.'

DAIRY POINTERS.

Never breed a 'kicky' cow. Your herd needs cows, not mules.

Never put a fine cow in the care of a poor milker. The milker makes or unmakes the cow.

Scrub cows, on scrub farms, fed on scrub rations, cared for by scrub persons produce nondescript milk and butter that is hardly good enough for axle grease.

Soured milk affects the cream injuriously. Get the cream off in time.

The cows should be thoroughly acquainted with the milkers.

Cream irregularly ripened makes streaked butter.

Dry salt can not be worked into dry butter successfully.

Slow milking frets the cow. Hasten the performance as much as possible.

Fresh cream and ripened cream mixed will always result in dubious butter. A 'mess' of cream in a churning should be of one degree of ripeness throughout.

Butter will not keep well if overworked so that its natural grain is destroyed. The overworking tends to smash the globules of the butter and to give it a 'greasy feel.'

Dirt in milk makes more undesirable butter than all the wrong methods of working. No perfection of working out buttermilk and working in salt can secure the proper flavor of butter from dirty milk.

The manure-coated cow is proof that her owner is in the wrong business. He should change occupations.

Some cows set the 'dairy marks' of the experts at defiance and give large yields of good milk. All the same, the good dairy cow should show certain features in size, shape and general make-up.

The old churn used to turn out fine butter on the farm. To-day, with the knowledge of handling, ripening, and churning that has become so general, the churn should be able to turn out really gilt-edge butter. Such butter would promptly put a profit into dairy farming.

The dairy farmer afraid of the churn can not hope to make money out of milk.

Always remember that milk sent off the farm that produces it carries away forever the nitrogen and mineral matters, and thus impoverishes the farm. The churn would retain these elements on the farm and send off only the butter, which contains no fertility worthy of mention.—New York 'Farmer.'

THE MILKY SEA.

Of the many sights witnessed in the oceans of the globe, one of the most curious and most weird is that described by sailors as 'the milky sea,' ships being surrounded for several hours by water that appears to be of snowy whiteness. Compiled from experiences recorded during the last seventy years, an interesting account of the phenomenon is given on the North Atlantic and Mediterranean Pilot Chart, published by the English Meteorological office.

The spectacle is restricted to the darkness of the night and rare occasions, and while it is limited mainly to the warmer waters of the tropical belt, it appears to be more common in the Indian Ocean than in the Atlantic and Pacific. From the white water the light is so strong that ordinary newspaper print can be read on board ship, but the scene all around is of an awe-inspiring description. The horizon is blotted out, sea and sky seem to become one in a sort of universal luminous fog; which, like a London fog, robs the observer of the sense of distance and direction, the deck being lit up with a ghastly, shadowless light.

Last June, off the west coast of South America, a bucket of the white water emptied back into the sea resembled molten lead. This curious sight has interested scientific investigators, but while it is, no doubt, related to the many phosphorescent displays common at sea, there is no sufficient explanation forthcoming of this particular manifestation or of the singular atmospheric effects resulting from it.—Glasgow 'News.'

Advertisements.

THE IMPROVED U. S. SEPARATORS

HAVE LOW SUPPLY CAN AND MAKE MORE MONEY

by getting more cream—Hold World's Record for clean skimming

SAVE MORE MONEY

by wearing longer and costing less for repairs than others, therefore are the

MOST PROFITABLE TO BUY

Handsome illustrated catalogue free for the asking.

We have transfer houses at many different Canadian points thus insuring prompt delivery to any section.

Vermont Farm Machine Co., Bellows Falls, Vt.

HE FEELS AS YOUNG AS EVER

Mr. Chester Loomis Took Dodd's Kidney Pills

And from a Used up Man he Became as Smart as a Boy.

Orland, Ont., Sept. 23.—(Special.)—Mr. Chester Loomis, an old and respected farmer living in this section, is spreading broadcast the good news that Dodd's Kidney Pills are a sure cure for the Lame Back and Kidney Disease so common among old people. Mr. Loomis says:

'I am 76 years of age, and smart and active as a boy, and I give Dodd's Kidney Pills all the credit for it.

'Before I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills I was so used up I could hardly ride in a buggy, and I could not do any work of any kind. Everybody thought I would not live long. Dodd's Kidney Pills are a wonderful remedy.'

The Kidneys of the young may be wrong, but the Kidneys of the old must be wrong. Dodd's Kidney Pills make all wrong Kidneys right. That is why they are the old folks' greatest friend.

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.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

L.—To what religious denomination does President Roosevelt belong? Ans.—To the Dutch Reformed Church.

NATIONAL MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

England.—Will you kindly let me know what is England's national musical instrument? Ans.—Modern England has no distinctive musical instrument, in the sense that the bagpipes is the national instrument of the Highlands of Scotland.

BATHING.

M.B.H.—Kindly say if it is as healthy taking a bath at night before retiring as it would be in the morning. Ans.—In the matter of bathing, general rules cannot be laid down, as what suits one constitution may not suit another. Generally speaking a warm bath at night before going to bed is soothing, and a cold bath in the morning is invigorating.

TO REMOVE INK STAIN.

Camp.—I have a new tent on which a quantity of stencil ink has been spilled. I have tried to wash it off with a strong solution of washing soda, but without success. What do you recommend me to do? Ans.—Place the part marked in a weak solution of chloride of lime and allow it to remain for some hours in the solution.

LEAKING ROOF.

Maple Grove,—I have a new house, finished last fall, 52 x 28 feet, flat roof, galvanized iron; leaked badly last winter. Would it be better to solder it or have it cemented? Ans.—You would certainly be wise in soldering, as the weight of snow upon it would soon cause cracks in the cement. The expense would not be great and would naturally depend upon local conditions of labor, etc.

VICTORIAN NURSES.

Miss M., Nova Scotia. — 1. What is the Victorian Order of Nurses? What qualifies one to join the order? 2. Kindly give the address of a children's hospital in Canada? Ans.—1. The Victorian Order of Nurses was instituted as a national memorial of Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee. The objects of the order are to supply nurses, trained in hospital and district nursing, for the care of the sick who are otherwise unable to obtain trained nursing in their home. The probationers are hospital graduates. 2. The Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto, Ont.

DAVID LIVINGSTONE.

D.G.L.—Where was Dr. Livingstone, the explorer, born? Did he have a college education? Ans.—David Livingstone, missionary and traveller, was born at Blantyre, in Lanarkshire, Scotland, on March 19, 1813. At the age of ten he began to work in a cotton factory, and continued at that occupation for fourteen years. His thirst for knowledge led him to read all he could lay his hands on. He used also, after his hours of work at the factory, to attend a night class, for the study of Latin. By strenuous efforts he qualified himself at twenty-three to undertake college work. He attended for two years the medical and the Greek classes in Anderson's College, and also a theological class. He was accepted by the London Missionary Society, went to London in 1838, and spent the next two years attending medical and science classes, studying theology, and learning to preach. He took his medical degree in the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons in Glasgow, 1840.

GRANDE LIGNE MISSION.

A Canadian in Atlantic City.—Will you kindly give me some information about the Grande Ligne Mission. I should like to know when and by whom it was founded; the object of the mission, the work it does, and where it is situated. Ans.—The Rev. Henry Olivier, Mrs. Olivier and Madame Feller may be regarded as the pioneers in the work which led to the formation of the Grande Ligne Mission in 1836. A start had been made in Montreal in 1834, but all efforts appearing fruitless, Mr. Roussy came to Grande Ligne, where the first start was made by the conversion of a widow who had a large family. The mission was formed to work among the French-Canadians, of whom only one in ten could read and write. The object of the society was the elevation of the people by a sound education and the story of God's Word. Schools and places of public worship followed. Important conversions took place. The St. Pie school was established in 1852, but in 1854 the mission house was destroyed by fire, and the school was removed to Longueuil. In 1859 the mission extended over forty parishes or townships in Canada, Vermont and New York state, and the converts amounted to about three thousand. Some forty thousand persons in Canada and the United States, it is calculated, have been converted by its influence, and no less than ten thousand of these have received secular and religious training in the missionary schools, such as Grande Ligne, Pointe aux Trembles, and others. An interesting historical sketch has been issued by the Rev. Theodore Lafleur, of Montreal, covering a period of 65 years' work.

NUMISMATIC.

C., Detroit.—Is there a premium on a half dollar of the United States of 1819? Ans.—No; unless in uncirculated or fine condition, and even then it is not more than ten to twenty-five cents.

Pictou, N.S.—What is the value of: 1. New Brunswick twenty cent pieces of 1864 in good condition? 2. Nova Scotia half-cent pieces of 1861 and 1864? Ans.—1. Little, if anything, more than face value. 2. From five to ten cents.

M.D.G., Ottawa.—What is the value of a California half dollar of 1876 in gold? Obverse, head of an Indian, surrounded with thirteen stars and the date 1876; reverse, ½ Cal. Gold within a wreath. Ans.—The early California gold coins, issued about 1850, are of value, but later pieces were made to sell as trinkets. They are of an inferior alloy, and consequently are not intrinsically worth their face value.

S.—What is the value of a Nova Scotia threepenny stamp. It is blue, with a crown in the centre, and emblems in four stars, a Mayflower, a rose, a thistle, and a shamrock. Ans.—50 to 75 cents.

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.]

DILATED VEINS.

A.M. is twenty years of age. He asks about dilated veins, as to treatment and cure. Ans.—It is impossible for us to enter fully into the question here. The only thing to do is to consult your family doctor, who, after examination, would be able to tell you what should be done. Many cases do not require operation. Others can only be cured by it. In skilled hands, the operation is not formidable, but would necessitate your lying up for a week or two. It is curative when properly performed.

SORE IN BEARD.

W. has a sore at the roots of the beard which is supposed to have come from a scratch. It has been treated and disappears for a time, only to reappear. Ans.—It is impossible to say exactly what the trouble is without seeing it. A number of different troubles may be caused in the way you suggest. Perhaps some germicidal ointment like dilute citrine ointment would help it. You should cut the beard short at the point, or if you shave, and do not wear a beard, you should cut the hair over the spot with scissors rather than shave over it.

BAD EYESIGHT.

'Subscriber' has a little boy nine years old. When looking at a book or slate, he holds the object only two or three inches away from his face. This was first noticed in June last. Has been troubled with worms for about four years, which caused convulsions occasionally. The last was about six weeks ago. Before that he had not had one for two years. His health is otherwise good, and he eats well. Ans.—It is likely that he has some defect of vision, probably 'long sight,' or hyperopia. This is common in children going to school. You should take him to an eye-specialist if you have one in your town, or your own doctor might have the proper instruments for testing. It is likely that suitable glasses would make him all right.

OBESITY.

'Mac.' is a young boy just in his teens who is very stout for his age. He wishes to know how it may be combated, and advice about diet and exercise. He eats a good deal of potatoes and bread. Ans.—Take all the physical exercise you have time for, of all kinds. Running, tennis, skating, snowshoeing would all be useful. Take a cold bath every morning on rising, followed with a brisk rub down with a rough towel. Take your food as dry as possible, short of making yourself uncomfortable. Keep the bowels open by a daily dose in the morning of Apenta water. You should not eat much potatoes. Take more fresh meat and fat. Avoid sweetstuffs, pastry, pickles and sauces. Take fresh, raw fruit, principally the sour kinds. Eat lots of vegetables, except beets and beans. Use brown bread. You may use eggs freely, as well as butter, but be sparing of milk.

STAMMERING.

E. G. McD. has a son, nine years of age, who shows signs of hesitancy in his speech. When four or five years old he was a good talker. Since then the trouble has been noted periodically. Now it is present nearly all the time. He does not seem to be growing out of it, as was hoped at first. Asks for suggestions for home treatment. Ans.—You may be able to do a good deal for him by faithfully following out the hints that I give below. He should be kept absolutely away from stutterers. He will be of nervous temperament, and will be sensitive to praise or blame. Therefore, take no notice of the affliction unless when he is taking his lesson. When he has an attack make him stop and speak slowly. Do this every time until he stops of his own accord, as by second nature. Breathing exercises are important. Let him take a long breath, hold it for a moment, and then let it our slowly with occasional stops, but without uttering any sound. He should be made to take a deep breath at frequent intervals, and never should attempt to speak when the lungs are nearly empty. After these exercises have been continued for some time, then proceed to trial with vowel sounds such as a and e short and long. Then they should be aspirated—ha, he. Next give him the easier consonants in combination—la, le, lo, ma, me, etc. Next give him the explosives, da, ba. In all he should be instructed to lay the stress on the vowel sounds rather than the consonants, as there is always the beginning of spasm with the consonants. He should master one lesson before passing to the next. Rhythmical movements of some part by diverting attention when attempts are made to speak, are of assistance. Closing and opening the thumb and finger are of use. Keep in good health by daily exercise, bathing, and proper diet. Do not scold. At first, it would be better to keep him at home until you have thoroughly tried the effect of the treatment. If you fail he had better go to an institution where such cases are treated.

GARDEN TALKS

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

'Without a single thought of self,
He walked in duty's path,
Nor cared to grasp for sordid pelf
Or give "to him that hath."
The poor he helped, nor thought of gain,
Planted the roadside way,
And stately giant trees remain
His monument to-day.'

'What was the use of planting apple trees along the roadside. You will never get any fruit?'

It was 'the parting guest' who asked the question while 'speeding' along the river path. Her companion looked at the trees, that show signs of rather rough usage, but bear good fruit, and thought travelled backward to the year when they were planted without much question as to motives. 'Oh!' she said, 'the dear old altruist who planted those trees was a public benefactor.'

It seems sad to realize that the greed for money is apt to blind one to the ideal side of life, and to the knowledge that a garden has other uses than to be counted by dollars and cents. The spring blossoming of the fruit tree cannot be bought, the beauty of the lader trees in autumn is not to be counted in the pocket book alone, for there is the joy of the eyes in form and coloring to be set down in addition to the commercial value.

The roses that bud and bloom and exhale their perfume with their latest breath are above price, and there is an unbought pleasure in the sight of a blackberry bush in blossom, or a scarlet maple in late September. Sad, indeed, is the mercenary soul that estimates everything by its price.

The pleasures we most enjoy in life cannot be estimated at money's worth, and the beauty added to our surroundings by the exercise of good taste will bring a compensation in helping to idealize the home life, and give 'an added beauty to the earth.' Yet we differ in our ideas as to value, and all depends on the point of view.

There is a story of a student of nature who was walking on a great forest with an old man, a native of his locality. They paused before a fine old hemlock tree, and the gentleman was loud in his admiration of its splendid proportions, when his companion remarked: 'Yes, it's fine; I calculate it will cut five dollars worth of bark.' His point of view was simply the money value.

A TINY CONSERVATORY.

Ellen.—Your letter is interesting, telling, as it does, of the tiny conservatory with a southern exposure, which is simply a portion of the verandah enclosed, and heated from the stove of the living room. Such a room is quite a comfort in the wintry weather, and it is pleasant to know that it has been a success. But it would not be well to try anything more tender than Begonias of which there are many varieties, and Chinese Primroses, that seldom fail to bloom. This plant requires light and moisture, but will thrive in a shaded corner, while Cinerarias and Cyclamens need more sunshine.

The watering of a small place of this sort is very important. Better a semi-weekly soaking than a daily dribble, and the plants must be regularly turned to the light to keep them in good shape. Bulbs are satisfactory, and can fill cool corners after starting to grow, and a dwarf orange tree, or Guava, is of interest and beauty.

Do not despise the Geraniums you had last winter; they are very reliable for winter bloom, and there are so many beautiful shades among them that they are to be recommended. Besides this, they are healthy and free from insect pests, that trouble many other plants.

PLANT FOR NAME.

F.A.M.—The leaf sent is from a vine, as you say, and is called Hoya Carnosa. It has curious wax-like flowers, from which drops a sweet honey like dew. It is propagated by cuttings that require a heat of 75 degrees to start them, and require a warm situation, exposed to the sun. For a warm sitting-room it makes an excellent plant, as it will grow and bloom without direct sunlight. The other plant is one not very familiar, but belongs to the berage family.

IN FAVOR OF BEGONIAS.

A.M.T.—This writer agrees with one in a late talk, who wishes for something new in the way of window plants, and strongly advocates Begonias. She says they are very easily grown, and the soil, when they succeed best, is of leaf mould and sand, with a little clay. There is really no finer class of plants for house culture, and the variety of markings and coloring are wonderful.

NARCISSUS IN POTS.

Emily.—The earth in which these bulbs are potted should not be too highly fertilized, the best being garden loam, and sand. With this soil they are not so subject to the rot of which you complain. It is better not to have the earth rich, and to apply liquid manure when the buds appear.

One thing is certain, they must root in the dark, and do best in the cool, moist atmosphere of a cellar, requiring five or six weeks to develop, and it is a mistake to bring them up too soon. They require very little watering while making roots, just enough to keep them damp, for overwatering at this time is often the cause of rotting. When first brought to the light it is better to be subdued, and when the growth is further advanced, they like best the morning sunshine

These flowers bloom at any temperature, but are finer and last longer when kept cool. If stove heat is used they do best in an adjoining room, and after blooming, can be turned out into the garden border when they will recover and bloom after a year's growth.

RASPBERRY PLANTING.

E.M.G.—It is a little too early to set out raspberry canes. Have the land ready and when the wood is a little riper and the leaves are ready to fall it is most likely the dealer will send them. You are mistaken in thinking it is getting late for planting, and as an instance I will tell you that the first Cuthbert raspberries that came to me from New Jersey many years ago were put into the ground in November, with a crowbar. I do not advocate such late planting, but October is a very safe time for the purpose.

OLEANDER POISONOUS.

Mrs. McD.—You are quite right in thinking that it is not safe to allow the child to play with oleander leaves, if there is any likelihood of it putting them in the mouth. There is an oil in oleander leaves that if infused is said to be a cure for cutaneous diseases, but the acrid poison contained must not be taken internally.

The odor of the flowers sometimes produces unpleasant effects when inhaled in a close room, and the branches when burned emit a disagreeable smell. In Bermuda where the plant grows into a tree, or a hedge, cattle are sometimes killed by eating the branches.

PLANT FOR NAME.

V.Y.—The yellow flower is not wild in this country it is the state flower of California, and its name is Escholtzia, oftener called the California poppy.

It is an annual, growing about a foot in height and there are several shades of yellow almost to carmine, besides 'alba' which is creamy white.

Your plant must have escaped from some other garden where seed has ripened for it certainly does not grow wild in this province.

ORCHARD PLANTING.

Young Farmer.—It is advisable to plough the entire area before the orchard is set, rather than plough strips where the trees are to go, for the land can then be shaped better with reference to surface drainage and general convenience.

The trees should be set neither in dead furrows nor in back furrows. Level culture should be adopted from the start, unless it is necessary to displace surface water, and in that case it may be questioned if the land is fit for an orchard. In all ordinary soils holes must be dug by hand for the tree plants. The hole should be dug broad and ample, and the harder the soil the larger the hole should be, for in that case the loose dirt that is filled in must give the trees their start.

In loose and deep soils the hole need be no larger than the spread of the roots.

The trees should be set an inch or two deeper than when standing in the nursery, for the loose earth will settle, and wash away in the course of the season, even if it is well packed when planting. It is not a good plan to leave a mulch on newly set trees in autumn unless well packed down, as it becomes a nesting place for mice if there is a depth of snow during winter.

PALM FOR NAME.

Elsie.—The leaf enclosed is a Kentia, but whether Belmoreana or Fosteriana is not easy to determine, as they are of similar appearance, the former being dwarfer and more spreading, and the last named of stronger growth.

This palm is the hardiest in cultivation, and suffers less than any other from the dust and dry atmosphere of the house.

It is of slow growth, but if only one is to be kept the preference would be a Kentia, for they always give satisfaction if fairly treated.

GERANIUMS FROM SEED.

Mrs. M.B.—It may not be of any value to you to raise geraniums from seed, but there is always a chance of getting something new.

Sow the seed in pots or shallow boxes in ordinary soil, cover about an eighth of an inch, and press the earth on the seed. Transplant as soon as out of the seed leaf into small pots in a soil only moderately rich, and you will be able to watch their development. Seed sown and cared for now will be blossoming plants next July, while those sown in spring will, if well grown, be likely to flower in the autumn or winter following.

PLANT FOR NAME, ETC.

Henry E.—The leaves sent are those of Centaurea Candidissima. It is perfectly hardy and a good border plant, though rather straggling in habit. Do not take up the Gloxinia, leave it in the pot, but turn it on one side and only give a little water if there is any appearance of the bulb becoming shrivelled. These beautiful plants are not difficult to manage and certainly repay for all the care by blooming so long and bearing such exquisite flowers.

PLANT FOR NAME.

R.B.—Your plant resembles the Scutellaria, an extensive genus of herbaceous perennials, many of them showy weeds. It is not easy to place the specimen just where it belongs, the flowers being faded. Thank you for pleasant letter, and for the prospect it holds forth.

THE BRITISH HOUSE OF COMMONS.

(A Retiring Member in the 'National Review.')

The fallacy that the House of Commons is the best club in London is probably exploded by this time. It would be difficult to imagine any place much less like a club. No self-respecting club would endure the members' smoking room for a week. In the winter, unless there is anything of particular interest on in the House, it is too crowded for members to be able to find seats. In the summer it is insufferably hot and stuffy, and all the year round it is unwholesomely draughty. No club would stand the food which is served to members of the House of Commons. Still less would any club stand the House of Commons waiters. The permanent servants are excellent, courteous, civil and obliging. But the large number of members who have to lunch and dine at the House very frequently renders it impossible to keep enough good permanent servants to attend to every one, and the results are, to say the least, uncomfortable.

Perhaps nothing will leave a deeper impression on the mind of the member when he has finally retired from the House of Commons than the deadly dulness of the place. If members would consent to speak only when they had something to say, if they would remember that what may seem of great interest to themselves is simply a bore to every one else, and if they would content themselves with saying what they have got to say in as few clear words as possible, life in the House of Commons would be less dull and far more work would be got through in far less time.

Nothing shows the extreme dulness of the House of Commons more plainly than the way in which members roar with laughter at some trivial joke or incident in the House which would not raise a smile outside.

MYSTERIES OF NATURE.

How does the bulb of the common lawn lily get deeper and deeper into the ground each year? Why does the ginger root hide its blossoms when nearly all other plants flaunt theirs? Why do the roots of trees flow through the ground like 'runnels of molten metal,' often separating and uniting again, while the branches are thrust out in right lines or curves? Why is our common yellow birch more often than any other tree planted upon a rock? Why do oaks or chestnuts so often spring up where a pine or hemlock forest has been cleared away? Why does lightning so commonly strike a hemlock tree or a pine or an oak, and rarely or never a beech? Why does the bolt sometimes scatter the tree about, and at others only plough a channel down its trunk? Why does the bumble bee complain so loudly when working upon certain flowers? Why does the honey bee lose the sting when it stings a person, while the wasp, the hornet and the bumble bee do not? How does the chimney swallow get the twigs it builds its nest with? From what does the hornet make its paper?

I have never been greatly interested in spiders, but I have always wanted to know how a certain spider managed to stretch her cable squarely across the road in the woods, about my height from the ground.—John Burroughs, in 'Country Life in America.'

DREARY LIFE OF POOR IN RUSSIA.

(From the 'Social Service.')

As a rule, a Russian village is a forlorn looking place, where the huts of the poor are made of birch logs, with upright oak or pine supports, ceiling of strips of the same birch and walls lined with crude branches. In these huts there are only two rooms, one of which is not for everyday use, but is kept for best occasions. This room houses those sacred images so dear to the heart of every member of the Greek Church, to which belong the great mass of the Russian people.

The other room serves the purpose of both kitchen and sleeping room, as one of the principal ideas of comfort to these people, ice and snowbound for so many months of the year, is warmth. In many of the peasant huts no beds are used, and the top of a great stove, reaching nearly to the roof, is a much-sought sleeping place. Although the conditions make dirt and accompanying results inseparable in the life of these peasants, they are devotedly fond of bathing. The vapor bath in a crude form may be called a national institution, and a not unusual picture of a summer afternoon is the village pond filled with women and children bathing.

KISSING THE BLARNEY STONE.

(From the 'Gael.')

Last year, while in the South of Ireland, I paid a visit to Blarney Castle and while there had the queer experience of kissing the Blarney Stone, famous in song and story.

One of our party, having gone through the ordeal before, volunteered to kiss the stone first and show us how it is done. When it is understood that you are attempting to kiss a stone set in the outside wall, and you on the inside, one can guess that it is no easy task. It is best to take off your coat and watch and chain and empty your pockets. There is an opening, as it were, in the floor. You sit on the edge of this, catch hold of two bars in the wall and lower yourself backward down the opening till you are able to stretch out and reach the stone. As you do this the rest of the party hang on to your legs.

The precaution of taking off the watch and chain and removing money from your pockets is a very wise one, as you have to hang head downwards to get at the stone.

THE BABY'S WEIGHT.

That an infant ought to be weighed each week—or at least every fourteen days—whatever may be its mode of nourishment, we are told in a report by M. A. Pinard on 'The hygiene of infancy,' printed in 'The Bulletin of the Academy of Medicine' (Paris). Says this writer:

'Weighing is the only exact means of verifying whether the growth of the infant is normal. The weight of a child who is well, drinks good milk in sufficient quantity, and digests it well, ought not to vary sensibly from the averages given below. By indicating by the letter W the weight of the infant four days after its birth (an infant loses weight the first three days after its birth) . . . one may show the following averages:

First month	W—1 lb. 10.5 oz.
Second month	W—3 lbs. 5.5 oz.
Third month	W—4 lbs. 11.0 oz.
Fourth month	W—6 lbs. 1.0 oz.
Fifth month	W—7 lbs. 5.5 oz.
Sixth month	W—8 lbs. 8.5 oz.
Seventh month	W—9 lbs. 10.0 oz.
Eighth month	W—10 lbs 10.0 oz.
Ninth month	W—11 lbs. 8.5 oz.
Tenth month	W—12 lbs. 5.5 oz.
Eleventh month	W—13 lbs. 1.0 oz.
Twelfth month	W—13 lbs. 11.0 oz.

'Hence, if an infant weighs seven pounds four days after its birth, it ought to weigh about twenty pounds at the age of one year. These figures are evidently not at all absolute; but if the infant grows normally, its weight ought not to vary greatly from that indicated above.'

THEY WERE PARTNERS.

A sturdy little figure it was, trudging bravely by with a pail of water. So many times it had passed our gate that morning that curiosity prompted us to further acquaintance.

'You are a busy little girl to-day?'

'Yes'm.'

The round face under the broad hat was turned toward us. It was freckled, flushed, and perspiring, but cheery withal.

'Yes'm; it takes a heap of water to do a washing.'

'And do you bring it all from the brook down there?'

'Oh, we have it in the cistern, mostly; only it's been such a dry time lately.'

'And is there nobody else to carry the water?'

'Nobody but mother, an' she is washin'.'

'Well, you are a good girl to help her.'

It was not a well considered compliment, and the little water carrier did not consider it one at all, for there was a look of surprise in her grey eyes, and an almost indignant tone in her voice as she answered: 'Why, of course, I help her; I always help her to do things all the time; she hasn't anybody else. Mother'n me's partners.'—From 'Kind Words.'

Advertisements

WHY WRITE FOR
EATON'S CATALOGUE?

It is handsomely illustrated and contains the description and EATON price of everything desirable for the home and personal use.

Mailed FREE on request.

A Post Card with your name and address will secure it.

A Handy Book to Have In Your Home.

In ordering goods from us by mail you run no risk as to the quality of the articles you order. Our desire is to have **Satisfied Customers,** and we endeavor to deal with you via that channel. You secure all the latest styles and newest fashions that cannot be shown in small stores.

Your neighbor shops through EATON'S Mail Order System. Why should you not do so?

THE T. EATON Co. LIMITED
TORONTO 190 YONGE STREET CANADA

LETTERS FROM READERS.

THE SCOTCH CHURCH QUESTION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—You kindly gave me space in your issue of Aug. 27 for a presentation of my views on the above subject. If you think proper, I should like to extend these remarks a little further, especially in the way of more definite criticism of the Lord Chancellor's judgment. That document, though externally lacking in clearness and precision, as well as very awkward in its composition, seems to ground the deprivation of the United Free Church on two facts; first that the United Free Church does not hold to the establishment principle, and second, that two years after its formation, it passed an act slightly relaxing the terms of subscription to the Confession of Faith. We are to suppose that either of these grounds would have been sufficient for his decision. If the decision is founded on a combination of the two, we reach a degree of bewilderment with which hardly any one could undertake to grapple. Anything resulting from a combination of the two would be a kind of magician's shuffle. The second of these two grounds is evidently the one on which the least stress is laid, and its whole significance depends on the fact that the act was passed after the formation of the union, and not by the old Free Church before the union. Had the latter alternative been the case, we cannot conceive of the fragment contesting the possessions of the Church, on that account, or calling in the aid of the civil power. Therefore this change is objected to simply because it is associated with the union, which reduces the whole thing to utter nonsense. With regard to the other point, the Lord Chancellor insists very strongly, that the establishment principle is a doctrine, and an important doctrine—he seems to regard it as one of the cardinal issues of Christianity. A church once holding it, and lapsing from it loses its identity. A church not holding it, and afterwards adopting it loses its identity. Therefore the Christian Church after the reign of Constantine, was not the same as the Christian Church before Constantine. This almost seems to intertere with the apostolic succession. Our common sense tells us that the establishment principle can be of no importance whatever when held by a dissenting body, as it has no bearing on their own functions or duties. The reason why the establishment principle was at first so strongly enunciated by the Free Church, was that there had been a long and bitter controversy with the earlier seceders on this subject. The literature of the subject had run into an immense number of volumes. Dr. Chalmers had taken a leading part in it, and he was absolutely unable to make such a sudden change of front as the abandonment of the establishment principle would have involved. It would have been ridiculous in the extreme. The establishment principle is certainly more a political than a religious maxim; it is a question for the state to consider rather than the Church, and it is emphatically a question more of expediency than of doctrine. The Episcopalian statesmen who voted for the disestablishment of the Irish Church must have been opposed to the establishment principle, at least to some extent. There must be a great many Episcopalians who are opposed to the establishment principle, or who are indifferent about the matter. The Episcopalians are, I think, very preponderant numerically in New South Wales (I write without the exact figures at my hand); yet my impression is that there is no establishment there, and no desire for anything of the kind. In the Province of Quebec, do not the Episcopalians occupy somewhat the position of dissenters under a Popish establishment? And they seem to be contented. The Church of England is in communion with the disestablished Church of Ireland, and with the Episcopal Church of America. The present visit of the Archbishop of Canterbury to the United States is an illustration of this fact. And yet the Lord Chancellor says that a person who lapses from the establishment principle loses his identity as a Christian believer. I think it is a very strained and pedantic kind of reasoning, and it threatens Scotland with an economic and political enormity, for it is only half a religious question. The Lords' decision may result in the shutting up and falling to decay of a thousand churches in Scotland—valuable capital run to waste for the sake of a pedantic quibble. The Lord Chancellor goes the length of calling the United Free Church a 'Church without a religion.' He opposes and ridicules ecclesiastical unions, because they are founded on compromise. He expresses pretty strong views on theological subjects, without apparently possessing much theological information. In my opinion the Law Lords have not covered themselves with honor by this decision.

The question of subscription to a creed which the Lord Chancellor treats in such an off-hand manner, may open several avenues of thought. Subscription or adhesion to a creed may be honest or dishonest, intelligent or unintelligent, and may proceed from spiritual or from worldly motives. In an intellectually agitated age such subscription is very apt to be accompanied by mental reservation. On the other hand there may be a class whose adhesion arises from a mere loyalty to the outward, social, and political associations of a church. The Lord Chancellor regards a dissenting church as being very like a railway corporation. Its mission, in his view, is to maintain its identity. He does not regard it as an organic body, living from generatioin to generation, and capable of that development and change which all organic bodies possess. I admit that a religious body naturally formulates or recognizes a creed, and that creed it naturally adopts as the criterion of admission to its membership. But a creed is never the full expression of the attitude of a church. It is not the most important thing. It is only the foundation on which something else is built. The important point is the practical application of that creed to the life of the people. The most important characteristic of a Church is not its creed, but its preaching, and its pastoral discipline. It is the tone of the preaching, the attitude of the clergy on the moral and social questions of everyday life that is the important matter. The tone of the preaching is, from the nature of the case, a thing which cannot be reduced to a formula; nevertheless it is the great characteristic of a Church. The Lord Chancellor asserts that the identity of a church is to be established by its creed or confession. I assert that its identity is to be established much more by its preaching, worship, usages, and discipline, and that as these always greatly change from age to age, we can only fall back on the historical continuity of the Church as being the source of its identity. All bodies, secular and religious, are governed by majorities, and the majority of the Church of to-day, are the true representatives of the original church from which they are continuously descended. This arises from the more fundamental proposition that a church is an organic body, governing itself, and possessing a continuous life.

The Lord Chancellor's position is that the creed establishes the continuity and identity. He quietly assumes also that where the creed is the same, the preaching is the same—a wild assumption. And he also assumes that subscription is always disinterested and honest. These are two very cool assumptions. Buckle, in his History of Civilization, gives a graphic description of the preaching and discipline of the Presbyterian ministers in Scotland in the seventeenth century—accompanied by long citations and extracts. Persons on the shore were forbidden to assist a ship in distress on the Sabbath. This was the Scotland of Rutherford and Peden. All musical instruments were forbidden, and all secular songs. How different was this from modern Scotland, where the songs of Burns, etc., are sung in nearly every dwelling in the land. A slow, sober, unaffected movement of the limbs was insisted upon in walking. What a contrast was this to the late Professor John Stuart Blackie, who bragged of his swinging, defiant stride, and who marched through the streets of Edinburgh singing the Scotch songs, thus violating two of the old precepts of the Kirk at once. The ministers assumed and frequently exercised, the power of excommunication, and with some of the extremists at least, this power was held to be an actual, veritable power of consigning an individual to perdition. Ministers fixed the expenses of wedding feasts. A mother was not allowed to receive an excommunicated son under her roof. The devil was believed frequently to appear in the form of a crow, or a black dog. Laughter was forbidden. Some of these peculiarities survived in the eighteenth century. Some of the early seceders objected to the use of a fanning apparatus in threshing, on the ground that it was an interference with the providential regulation of the atmosphere. (See Craik's 'Scotland in the Eighteenth Century.') Witchcraft, as I remarked in my previous letter, was universally believed by all denominations to be an essential part of the Christian system, down till about the middle of the seventeenth century, and indeed later. These intensely practical matters are of more importance, I assert, than any written creed, and yet there may be no reference to them in the formularies of a church. The modern heresy of heating churches is vastly important, though many people are not aware that it is an innovation. Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, in her 'Eighty Years and More,' gives a graphic description of the cold churches of her youth. The revised version of the Bible is in itself a great religious innovation, and it was fiercely denounced by Spurgeon and others as an innovation.

What statesman or lawyer would venture to deny that the Church of Rome is an organic and continuous body, though it has frequently reviewed and re-defined its doctrines, in some instances against the votes of a good many of its bishops? This is because the Chuch of Rome is particularly strenuous in asserting the continuity of its existence. But all Protestant denominations are the same. They claim, at least by inference, a continuous and organic existence. That the Presbyterians make this claim is strikingly shown by their seal or symbol, which is the device of the burning bush, with the legend 'Nec tamen consumebatur.' One of the most remarkable church unions of modern times was that effected by the King of Prussia between the Lutherans and Calvinists, thus forming the present evangelical church of Prussia. The doctrinal divergency between these two bodies was considerable, and the union was one of compromise. Quite clearly this is a case which falls under the Lord Chancellor's unfavorable comment; and he has practically put himself on record as asserting that the Evangelical Church of Prussia, to which the King's relative, the Kaiser belongs, is 'a church without a religion.'

S. J. MACKNIGHT.

Toronto, Sept. 20, 1904.

CHINESE AND JAPANESE WOMEN.

An old Chinese woman had become a Christian, and wished to keep the seventh day holy, but could never remember when it came. So after much difficulty she hit upon her own plan. Six chop-sticks were laid on a sheit, and each morning when she arose she took one away. The day when the shelf was bare was the Sabbath and work was stopped. On Monday all six sticks went back again, and so the fourth commandment was kept.

If I were asked, 'What is the most impressive thing you have seen in Japan' I would reply without hesitation. 'It is the faces of the Christian women in Japan, especially those who have been trained in Christian schools.' There is an expression in their faces revealing a character and a purpose in life which one misses in the majority of faces and one can tell, with a fair degree of certainty, from the face alone, what Christianity has done for women through its schools, placing its seal of nobility on what is otherwise but a Vanity Fair. —Dr. Scudder.

SACRED WHITE MICE.

CURIOUS THINGS SEEN IN THE GREAT BUDDHIST TEMPLE AT LHASA.

A despatch to the London 'Daily Mail' from Lhasa, dated Sept. 9, gives a striking description of a visit to the Buddhist temple there during the service. The correspondent says:

'The monks have extraordinary deep, devotional voices, reaching deeper cones than any western bass. The voices of a thousand monks resembled the drone of a subterranean monster, musically plaintive—the voice of the earth God praying for release to the God of the skies.

'In the inner temple are three enormous images of the Buddhist trinity, set with jewels from foot to crown. In the upper story, in a place we called "hell," some Lamas were worshipping the demon protectress of the Grand Lama. The music here was harsh and barbaric. On pillars and on walls were displayed every freak of diabolical invention in the shape of scrolls and devil masks. The object of this worship was huddled in a corner, a dwarf, hideous and malignant enough for such rites.

'All about the Lamas' feet ran little white mice, searching for grain, with which they are fed daily. They are scrupulously reverenced, as in their bodies the souls of previous guardians of the shrine are believed to be reincarnated.

'Some of the rites were conducted in absolute silence. As we watched from a latticed window some acolytes looked up, but the monks sat like stone figures, apparently oblivious of our presence. The reek of candles was almost suffocating. "Thank God I'm not a Lama," said a subaltern at my side as we clatter out of this unholy atmosphere of dreams.'

CHILD'S AWFUL DEATH.

SWALLOWED BY QUICKSANDS, WHILE MOTHER STOOD HELPLESS BY.

New York, Sept. 20.—Unable to render assistance, Mrs. Kinley, wife of Jas. Kinley, superintendent of a motor supply company, saw her four-year-old daughter swallowed up by the quicksands to-day near the shore front here, says a Port Washington, L.I., despatch to the 'Herald.' She then fell unconscious and is now in a dangerous condition. The girl was at play only a few feet from her home, which is near the shore. During the recent rain large pools of water formed on the sand along the beach, making it dangerous for the children, who romp in that vicinity. Mrs. Kinley was with her child and had admonished her not to go too near the treacherous pools.

The child approached the edge of the murky water and suddenly lost her balance and slipped in. The water was only two or three feet deep but the bottom of the pool was quicksand. Mrs. Kinley rushed to the spot to snatch her daughter from the water and was horrified to see her slowly disappearing in the sand. The woman screamed and then swooned. Workmen from the factory rushed to her aid. She was restored sufficiently to tell what had happened and the men set to work to rescue the child. The body being light, had not sunk entirely below the surface, but the girl had fallen upon her face and was smothered to death. One of the rescuers sank to his knees in the quicksand and had to be pulled out by a companion. Quick efforts were made to revive the child and physicians were summoned, but their labors were fruitless.

THE SUPREME COURT.

AUTUMN SITTING BEGINS NEXT TUESDAY.

Ottawa, Sept. 27.— The Supreme Court autumn sessions will open on Tuesday Oct. 4. The following list of cases has been posted for hearing: Election appeal, Lisgar election; Wood et al vs. Stewart.

Maritime Province cases—George vs. the King, criminal appeal; Warburton vs. the Attorney-General of Canada, Exchequer Court appeal; Dods vs. McDonald; Forward vs. Bridgette, Exchequer Court appeal, Moulton vs. Brigette; Exchequer Court appeal, Smitheman vs. the King, Criminal appeal; Nivert vs. Brookfield; McNeill vs. Cullen; Gorham Manufacturing Company vs. Ellis, Exchequer Court appeal; Dominion Iron & Steel Company vs. Oliver. Liscomb Falls vs. Bishop et al; N. S. Steel Company vs. Bartlett; Morse vs. Roper; McLean vs. McKay. Whitney vs. Mearo; 'Calvin Austin' vs. Lovitt, Exchequer Court appeal.

Quebec cases—Trust & Loan Company vs. Wurtele; Montreal Water & Power Company vs. Davis; Prevost vs. Prevost; Mutual Life Insurance Company vs. the Montreal Coal & Towage Company; Royal Electric Company vs. Paquette; Dufresne vs. Fee; Brousseau vs. Doré; White vs. Quebec Southern Railway Company, Exchequer Court appeal Banque d'Hochelaga vs. Beauchamp; Hoppar vs. Horton; Victoria Union Fire Insurance Company vs. Home Insurance Company, New York; Hotte vs. Birabin, et al; City of Montreal vs. Cantin.

Ontario cases—Reference re C. P. R. tolls; Coote vs. Borland; Sandon Waterworks Company vs. Bryon W. White Company; New Fairview vs. Love; Sandberg vs. Ferguson, Spencer vs. Alaska Packers' Association; Gregerich vs. Fleutot; Delta vs. Wilson; Railey vs. Cotes. North Cypress vs. C. P. R. Co.; Argyle vs. C. P. R., C. P. vs. Springdale School Section No. 263, N. W. T., N. B. C. Investment Company vs. Trustees St. John School District No. 16, N. W. T.; Calloway vs. Stobart; Cox vs. Adams; Phelps vs. McLachlan Bros.; Pearson vs. Carpenter; Victor Sporting Goods Company vs. H. A. Wilson Company; A. Hearn vs. Booth; Canada Woollen Mills Company vs. Troplin; Canada Foundry Company vs. Mitchell; Lyon vs. McKenzie, Exchequer Court appeal. Imperial Book Company vs. Black; Brussells vs. McCrae; G. T. R. Company vs. Birkett and the Federal References re Sunday legislation.

CHINESE WOMEN.

HOW THEY MAY ENTER THE UNITED STATES.

Portland, Ore., Sept. 21.—According to the 'Telegram,' a decision rendered by Mr. Staden, United States commissioner, yesterday in the case of Doegum Yip, a Chinese woman held for deportation, will throw open the doors of immigration to Celestial women without number so long as the woman marries a regularly admitted Chinese after arrival. The woman was charged with being illegally within the precincts of the United States. After her arrest she married a Chinese citizen, according to the laws of the United States, and this, according to the commissioner's decision, entitles her to residence in the United States, even though, as the commissioner expresses it, he was certain the marriage had been performed for the purpose of enabling the woman to remain in the country. So long as such marriages conform with the marriage laws of the United States the woman is not liable to deportation.

PRESBYTERIAN FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Toronto, Sept. 21.—A meeting of the Presbyterian Committee on Foreign Missions was held yesterday afternoon at Knox Church. Chief among the matters considered by the members was the work of the Formosa mission. The Rev. Thurlow Fraser announced his resignation from his position in that field on account of ill-health of his wife. He, however, offered to return to that place for a few years in view of the pressing nature of the work. It was decided to accept his offer, while steps are being taken to send at least one additional missionary to that place. A staff of two or three men is required on that station, and the committee will endeavor to send them. Missionaries in India report that in some stations great anxiety is felt about the small rainfall. Plague in a mild form has broken out at Indore and Ruttam.

JURY AWARDS DAMAGES.

Toronto, Ont., Sept. 21.—The jury at the Assizes yesterday brought in a verdict for $4,000 for the plaintiff in the action of Mr. R. Blain, of Brampton, vs. the C. P. R.; $2,500 for the first assault and $1,500 for the second assault. Mr. Blain was assaulted twice by a fellow-passenger while travelling between Toronto and Brampton. He had asked the conductor for protection. The action was tried before and Mr. Blain recovered $4,000, but a new trial was ordered.

TAX REDUCED TO $60.

Quebec, Sept. 20.—At a meeting of the by-laws committee at the City Hall last night, Mayor Parent informed the committee that the principal object of the meeting was to decide whether or not the committee should repeal an act passed two years ago imposing a tax of $500 on commercial travellers doing business directly with the consumer, and not with the trader. The first by-law was therefore repealed and the $500 tax was reduced to $60.

CAUSED BY SLIPPERY RAILS.

New York, Sep. 21—Slippery rails owing to damp air, caused a street car to run away down a steep hill in Kearney, N.J., last night. Miss Grace Van Emburg, of Arlington, N.J., and Geo. W. Hooley, also of Arlington, who were passengers, were so seriously hurt that their recovery is doubtful. Five other passengers and the motorman and conductor of the car were painfully hurt. The motorman and conductor were arrested.

ENGINEER WENT MAD.

Ferrara, Sept. 20.—The driver of a switch engine suddenly went mad to-day, and deliberately drove his engine into an express train on its way through Ferrara, from Bologna to Venice. He and the guard of the express and four passengers were killed, and seventeen of the passengers were injured. Among the injured was Otto Ritter, the Austrian under secretary of finance; Mr. Hugh Clifford, colonial secretary of the Island of Trinidad.

MR. MORLEY TO VISIT TORONTO.

Toronto, Sept. 20.—The Hon. John Morley, M.P., has accepted an invitation from the Hon. Richard Harcourt, Minister of Education, to visit Toronto on his way to Pittsburg next month to open the Carnegie library.

ORDINATION OF MISSIONARY.

London, Sept. 21.—A council convened at the First Congregational Church last Friday for the purpose of ordaining Dr. E. C. Searle as missionary to China. Addresses were delivered by the Rev. C. E. Bolton, the Rev. G. A. Mackenzie, the Rev. J. P. Gerrie, the Rev. D. S. Hamilton and the Rev. W. H. A. Claris.

SEVENTEENTH ANNIVERSARY.

Richmond, Que., Sept. 20.—The seventeenth anniversary of the opening of the Methodist Church was celebrated on Sunday. The church was beautifully decorated with plants and cut flowers and both morning and evening services were conducted by the Rev. Jas. Elliott, B.A., Ph.D., professor of philosophy in the Wesleyan Theological College, Montreal. The fact that Doctor Elliott was pastor of the Methodist Church here while the present building was being erected and conducted the first service held within its walls, added much to the enjoyment with which his words were listened to by the large number of people who attended.

Last evening a sacred concert in connection with these anniversary services was held in the church, where solos were rendered by the Misses Maude McCourt, Amy Bushey and Mabel Ewing. Dr. George Alexander and Major Ewing. Dr. Elliott gave a very interesting and instructive address on 'The Elements of Success.' Rev. Dr. Kellock, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Richmond, spoke briefly on the subject of 'Church Unity.' The Rev. R. J. Watt was the other speaker, and his remarks were on the same lines as those made by Doctor Kellock.

The Amateur Fisherman—'I wonder where all the fish come from that people eat?'—'Collier's Weekly.'

Uncle—Well, Tommy, I'm glad to see you are getting along so much better at school. You have gone a whole week without being whipped, haven't you?'

Nephew—'Yes, sir; teacher's got a bad arm.'—Chicago 'Journal.'

Nora (politely, to the departing doctor): 'I'll come and see you out, Dr. Jones.'

'Oh, don't please trouble to do that, Miss Nora.'

Nora (still more politely): 'Oh, no trouble, I assure you, Dr. Jones—quite a pleasure.'—'Westminster Budget.'

Customer (who has ordered a book)—Have you got the encyclopaedia?

New Assistant—Oh, no, sir; It's nothing infectious.—'Punch,' London.

COLD COMFORT.

Enthusiastic Young Poultry-breeder (to Jones, as a turkey-gobbler slowly bears down upon him)—If you keep quite still perhaps he won't fly at you!—'Punch.'

THE 'PANAMA' OF THE FUTURE.

Diving-bell Pattern.—'Punch.'

A GOOD REASON.

Sympathetic Cousin.—'Poor boy! I'm so sorry you didn't pass your exam. What was the reason, I wonder?'

Poor boy (also wondering).—'I can't think.—'Punch.'

SKIT SKETCH.

—D. J. Doyle, Ottawa.

THEY' HAVE ARRIVED.

WEATHERLETS.

Bright banners of the frost now deck the vines;
The sumac holds on high its claret flask;
The cloudy clematis unfurls and twines
Above the haunts where drowsy locusts bask
On sunny days. The last bird music fails,
And summer goes when come September gales.
—Chicago 'Inter-Ocean.'

The clouds consign their treasures to the fields;
And, softly shaking on the dimpled pool
Prelusive drops, let all their moisture flow,
In large effusion o'er the freshened world.
—Thomson, 'The Seasons.'

The elm boughs bend like a searching thought,
With their silvery weight of beauty caught.
Whit' limbs are asleep on the misty blue skies,
Like lilies on lakelets in paradise.
—Barry Straton, 'The Silver Frost.'

Carnival of all the year.
When Nature lets the wild earth go its way
And spend whole seasons on a single day.

The shrilling locust weaves
A song of summer dead.

The birch and maple glow with dyes,
Of scarlet, rose, and amber:
And like a flame from sunset skies
The tangled creepers clamber.
—Fidelis, An Indian Summer Carol.'

MOUNTAIN CLIMBER KILLED.

London, Sept. 22.—Mr. Hudson, lecturer in mathematics in Liverpool University, and who was a senior wrangler of six years ago, was killed yesterday while mountaineering near Bethesda, North Wales.

Advertisements.

CADBURY'S Cocoa

"A Perfect Food."—HEALTH.

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLISH.

It is announced that Mr. John Innes, the late squire and lord of the manor of Merton, Wimbledon, has bequeathed a sum of £300,000 for the cost of erecting and maintaining a museum for Merton.

Sir August Manns recently referred to his well-deserved knighthood as 'a great honor for a Prussian village boy. He has been conected with the Crystal Palace since its first beginnings, and played the clarinet at the opening performance.

The death has taken place at Otley of Mr. John Payne, after a painful illness. Mr. Payne, who was in his sixty-second year, was the eldest son of the late Mr. David Payne, the inventor of the Wharfdale printing machine and the founder of the printing machine industry in Otley.

Mr. Henry James Cove, who for a great many years was in charge of the members' cloak room of the House of Commons, and whose death took place a month ago, has left a fortune of over forty-two thousand pounds. By his will, the whole of this fortune will be devoted to charities.

The Duke of Connaught, the Prince and Princess Alexander of Teck, and General and Lady Freach are patrons of a bazaar for the purpose of raising some £12,000 for the erection of a church at Aldershot as a national memorial to the Catholic soldiers who died in the South African war.

The death of Benjamin Burrage, a child, who, while sitting in his father's yard, was attacked by a game cock, was inquired into at Erith. One of the bird's spurs entered the head and brain, on the latter of which an abscess formed, resulting in meningitis and death.

The death has occurred, with painful suddenness, of Sir William Grenville Williams, Bart., of Bodelwyddan, Flintshire. Deceased was a brother of the Bishop of Bangor, and provincial grand master of Wales of the Order of Freemasons. Death was the result of a stroke. Sir William was about fifty-five years of age.

Overton, in Hampshire, boasts a character in the person of Mrs. Jane Wort. She has served the local post-office for nearly thirty years, twenty years of the time as letter carrier, during which period she has possibly created a record for her sex. The district is somewhat remote, and Jane's 'round' has been fifteen miles a day, winter and summer alike.

Mr. H. R. Farren, the president of the Coventry Trades and Labor Council, states that there are fully 4,000 unemployed in that city. He attributes this state of affairs to bad trade and the ousting of male by female labor in the cycle trade. The increased use of automatic machinery, specially in the making of small parts, has made it possible to utilize the services of women to a greater extent than formerly.

A cheque for a hundred and sixteen pounds was found in a first-class railway carriage at Todmorden Station. It was uncrossed, and payable at a local bank. The porters thought it was an advertisement cheque, and handed it about as a hoax. The newspaper boys secured it, and kicked it about the platform, until Mr. Thompson, the stationmaster, saw it. He realized its value, and restored the cheque to its owner.

No fewer than six shops in the Strand, London, were entered by burglars in one night, who succeeded in carrying away valuables to a considerable amount. At one jeweller's shop the contents of the window had been carefully sorted, all the gold and silver articles being taken, while the plated ones were left. In the case of another jewellery establishment property valued at £300 was stolen.

In the parish church at Little Plover, in Cheshire, is a huge iron-bound chest, to which a curious custom was attached years ago. Any spinster of the village who aspired to be a Cheshire yeoman's bride was required to prove her worthiness of the distinction by a sort of trial of strength, which consisted in raising the lid of this ponderous coffer with one hand.

Folkestone was visited by an extraordinary swarm of insects, having the appearance of winged ants. They formed a thick cloud a mile or two in extent, coming from the west and passing away seawards. They gave the air quite a dark, misty aspect. Many fell to the ground, and the air was so thick with the insects that much inconvenience was caused to people driving, cyclists,, and pedestrians.

The venerable Earl of Leicester holds a position in the British peerage which is in more than one respect unique. He has been the father of eighteen children, of whom fourteen survive, and he numbers among his sons-in-law four Earls, a Viscount, and a Baron. There is a difference in age of close upon half a century between his eldest daughter, the Dowager Viscountess Powerscourt, and his youngest son, and the Earl is a great-grandfather several times over.

A Yarmouth gentleman having died at King's Lynn, the relatives made arrangements to have the body conveyed by motor car to the seaside town for interment. Starting at seven o'clock in the morning the speedy hearse attracted considerable attention as it travelled through the villages on its sixty-mile journey. Covered with wreaths, the coffin was delivered direct to the Congregational Church, at Yarmouth, where a service was held prior to the burial in the cemetery.

During the hearing at Bristol of a summons for furiously riding a motor bicycle, Colonel Coates, the presiding magistrate, said such offences were the height of selfishness. On account of the growing practice, many ladies would not now venture on the downs. Men got these infernal machines apparently for the sole purpose of going fast. They showed an absence of balance of mind, and ought to be put into starit jackets. Defendant was fined 40s. and costs, and warned that the next time his license would be endorsed.

There was a remarkable wedding fiasco at Runcorn Parish Church. The banns had been published and the ring bought, and the Rev. W. Scholes attended the parish church to perform the ceremony. The bride and her attendants put in an appearance, but the bridegroom came not, and as the hour for morning service was drawing nigh the clergyman postponed the ceremony until noon. In the meantime a search was made for the bridegroom, who was found at home. He explained that he had overslept himself, but promised to turn up at church at twelve o'clock. A large crowd assembled to witness the postponed nuptials, but they were doomed to disappointment for on this occasion neither bride nor bridegroom was on view.

It has recently been stated that there is a barge on one of the canals of Great Britain which is entirely 'manned' by women, and enquiries made prove that the vessel in question is what is known as a 'monkey' boat, which trades in the conveyance of general goods between London and Birmingham via the Grand Junction Canal. The vessel seldom leaves the canal. It generally loads and unloads at one or other of the various wharves by the canal side. A prominent official of the Barge Owners' Protection Society, expressed no surprise at the statement, and continued: 'Women are born on a barge, and they die on a barge, but I have never before known of the captain and crew consisting entirely of the opposite sex.'

A crow and a stoat have been having a sharp struggle near Leicester. The crow suddenly swooped down by a ditch, a loud squeak followed, and then a splashing of water and beating of wings. The crow struggled up and flew a few yards with a stoat, which it was vainly trying to get rid of, hanging to its neck. It sank to the ground, where a fierce life and death battle began. The crow bit the stoat's hind leg and caused it to lose its hold. Then the stoat seized the bird by the wing, and they rolled over and over. Finally, the stoat again got its opponent by the neck, and to save the bird the onlooker lifted it and shook the stoat off. The crow pecked vigorously at its rescuer, and had enough strength to fly away. The stoat vanished in the hedgerow.

SCOTCH.

Owing to an excessively heavy rainfall in Perthshire and the north, the Rivers Earn, Allan, Tay, Teith and Tummel came down in high flood, inundating considerable areas of arable land, and damaging root and cereal crops. In the Badenoch district of Inverness-shire the same weather conditions prevailed, and the Spey was over its banks at several points.

Sir James Steele, Bart., who was Lord Provost of Edinburgh from 1900 to 1903, is dead. Sir James, who was in his seventy-fourth year, was for thirty years actively associated with the public life of the city; and in his business as a builder he probably built more of Edinburgh than any other firm. As Lord Provost it was his lot to take part in many historic occasions.

The scout 'Forward,' the first of a series to be built for the British navy, has been successfully launched at Glasgow by the Fairfield Company. The 'Forward' is 384 feet long and 39 feet broad, and her engines will develop 16,500 horse power, giving a speed of 25 knots. With a crew of 290, she is intended to search for a possible enemy, and convey quick information to a squadron.

The Hon. Stuart R. Erskine, son of Lord Erskine, has nearly completed a curious work dealing with the Highland peerage, on which he has for a considerable time past been engaged. Its text is in the Gaelic language. There are not, it may be stated, half a dozen members of the Scottish peerage who can speak Gaelic, but Mr. Erskine, like the late Professor Blackie, is himself an enthusiast in the language.

IRISH.

The King has been pleased to appoint Lieutenant-Colonel Sir John Ross of Bladensburg, K.C.B., Chief Commissioner of the Dublin Metropolitan Police, to be a member of the Board of Governors of the Royal Veterinary College of Ireland.

A seam of coal has been discovered on the lands of Mr John Nixon, J.P., Belcoo, County Fermanagh. It is understood that a Scotch firm will further investigate the matter by making excavations, and that work will commence at an early date.

The Rev. Father Dunphy was thrown from his horse near Mooncoin, Kilkenny, and sustained injuries to which he succumbed two hours later. The deceased, who had been attached to an Australian diocese for the past eighteen years, was a native of Mooncoin, and was home on vacation.

At the Waterford Police Court the Mayor, Sir James A. Power, presented Mrs. Ellen Sheehan, of Alexander street, with a certificate of the Royal Humane Society and a gift of a pound note in recognition of her bravery in saving the lives of four boys who were in danger of being drowned at Woodstown. The boys got out of their depth and Mrs. Sheehan waded out, and after some difficulty brought them to a place of safety.

A strike in the drapery trade of Cork has led to a number of exciting street scenes and Trade Unionist outrages. Some assistants of Cash & Co., who refused to participate in the strike, have been followed into railway carriages and beaten between intermediate stations. A lady assistant was mobbed, her umbrella smashed, and her hat torn from her head. Other assistants had to take refuge in public-houses until police protection arrived, and a man in no way connected with the drapery trade, having been pointed out as a 'blackleg,' was so maltreated that he had to undergo surgical treatment.

At Charlestown, East Mayo, a public funeral was to have been given to the remains of an evicted tenant named Durkan, who died some months ago in the workhouse, and whose case excited much sympathy. Proclamations, however, were posted up forbidding the funeral, and a force of eighty constables were drafted into the place. Detachments of constabulary were posted at several points during the day, and the public funeral did not take place. After the police withdrew, however, the remains of Durkan were exhumed from the workhouse burial ground and interred early in the morning in the family burial ground near the farm from which he had been evicted.

A very unfortunate accident occurred in Sackville street, Dublin, in which Mrs. Eustace, wife of Mr. Eustace, J.P., Drumcondra, sustained serious injuries. It appears that Mr. and Mrs. Eustace were driving a pony trap, and pulled up outside the bank in Henry street. Mr. Eustace alighted, and went into the bank, leaving the lady in the trap, and giving the pony in charge to a boy. Apparently the spirited little animal became frightened at some object, and broke away, dashing wildly into Sackville street. The trap unfortunately collided violently with the corner of the thoroughfare, and Mrs. Eustace was thrown out. The Corporation ambulance was summoned, and on arrival the lady was conveyed to the Richmond Hospital, where she was attended by Dr. Lee, who found that she had sustained a cut on the forehead and a fracture of the base of the skull.

The Belfast correspondent of the London 'Star' gives details of an elopement, the lady being a daughter of one of the leading merchant princes of the city, and the gentleman a recent recruit to the staff of a well-known drapery establishment. The young lady's parents have from time to time discouraged suitors for their daughter's hand with the intention of seeking an alliance with some scion of a noble house. The lady, who is extremely handsome, would have married several years ago, but for the opposition of her parents. A couple of months ago one of the drapery shops in the heart of the city hired a young man of 20, to be generally useful. The young heiress called at the shop on his very first day, became smitten and afterwards made it a point to visit the shop every afternoon. A flirtation began, which very quickly developed into quite a serious affair. At any rate, it culminated in an elopment a few days ago, and the young couple are now, it is believed, on their way to South Africa.

OXEN BURIED FOR A MONTH IN SNOW.

A clergyman vouches for the truth of a story which would otherwise be incredible. The winter of 1885 was the coldest in the experience of Minnesota farmers, and the live stock suffered terribly. About a mile from the clergyman's house was a piece of timber. He kept his oxen busy, he says, hauling wood to his house. The snow lay three feet deep, and the sledding was good. On Jan. I he yoked his oxen, and, in addition to the yoke, used some heavy harness, including thick leather traces. It was one o'clock when he left home, and in an hour or so he was loading the wood on the sled at the edge of the timber. He adds:

'Meanwhile, a blinding blizzard blew up, sweeping over the prairie at the rate of fifty miles an hour, and piling up the snow in drifts from eight to ten feet deep. As the wind increased both myself and my oxen became chilled to the marrow, and I knew that it was certain death to man and beast to stay out any longer.

'Turning the heads of my oxen homeward in the very teeth of that blinding storm, I urged them on across the open space between the timber and my house. But oxen, however willing, are never rapid, and the one mile seemed ten to me as the heavy beasts pushed onward. Feeling that I should surely freeze to death in a short time, I jumped from my load, plunged homeward through the snow, and reached my barn in half an hour.

'I knew that my oxen could feel their way home, and fully expected them to appear at the barn by nightfall if, perchance, they were not blinded by the storm or lost in the increasing drifts. But night came on, and no oxen.

'The storm abated, and I started out with my hired man to find my missing cattle and my load of wood.

'We floundered through the snow toward the timber, but the oxen were nowhere to be seen. We hunted all night long, and arrived home just in time for breakfast, puzzled and mystified. After breakfast out we started again, helped this time by some of our neighbors; but after a fruitless search we came back, vanquished. No neighbor had seen the oxen, and their disappearance became the sensation of the neighborhood.

'They had either been lost for good, frozen to death in the deep snow, or else had wandered off across the prairie to some distant farmer's barn.

'We advertised in the country papers, offering a reward of $200 for the return of the oxen and the wood. One week, two, three passed by, but still no solution.

'It was the thirty-first day of January. There had been a thaw for several days, and much of the snow on the prairie had disappeared, leaving only about one foot in depth, except in the deep hollows of my ranch. I was driving a team of heavy farm horses over to the timber to get another load of wood, when, on passing through a small ravine a little to one side of the ordinary road, I noticed a movement in the snow.

'Drawing in my reins, I alighted, walked about ten feet from my horses, and lo! there were my oxen, alive, still yoked together, standing in four feet of snow, with just enough of their bodies above the snow to make a movement visible.

'They had been caught between the stumps of two trees, and there they had been for thirty days, unable to move, and saved from freezing to death only by the deep snow that so mercifully had covered them. They had eaten everything within reach, including the leather harness, most of the wood of the sled-pole, the bark of the tree trunks, the twigs and sticks lying around, and the roots of the trees to a depth of three feet. There they had stood for thirty days. They were living skeletons. Every bone was visible. Yet they were able to walk home, and after careful feeding for another thirty days they were as strong as ever, and were faithful animals on my farm for ten years afterward.'—'The Youth's Companion.'

SOME FAMOUS DOUBLES.

The Emperor Napoleon III. had a double of about his own age in the contractor for public fetes during the Second Empire. His name has escaped my recollection. He had also contracts for soldiers' shoes and uniforms, and he kept his stores at the old Hippodrome after the lease to a circus company fell in. His likeness to the Emperor startled me the first time I saw him. This happened at the ticket office of the Passy railway station. When I scanned him more closely I saw that he was not Louis Napoleon risen from the grave. No double will bear scrutiny, however well-made up, as this particular one would have been. He knew of the resemblance I had noticed, and gloried in it. The Comte de Paris also had a double, or what looked one at a distance. The likeness, strong enough to have been the pivot of a tragedy of errors, disappeared greatly when he took off his hat. The Comte de Paris had a pointed head like the German Emperor's; the person I speak of as resembling him had a full forehead projecting near the roots of the hair.

I often saw old and young ladies extremely like Queen Victoria. The former most came from Frankfort or parts of Franconia, near the Duchy of Coburg. The sister of the late Mrs. Moses Levy, of the 'Daily Telegraph,' could, had her complexion been sunburnt, have easily passed at the age of eighty for the late Queen. Louis Philppe's doublie, an Italian named Chiappini, emigrated to the Cape. His grandson-in-law is Mr. Rudd, the associate of Cecil Rhodes. The resemblance was even stronger between Louis Philippe and Chiappini 'padre.' I have somewhere a letter dictated by the late Lord Newborough to his son, and addressed to me, in which His Lordship stated that the first time he saw the Citizen King he exclaimed :—'What an image of Chiappini!' and could not keep his eyes from following him for a whole evening.

In history we have the false Smerdis. Different imposters passed themselves off as Sebastian, King of Portugal, who was believed to have been killed in a battle with the Moors in Morocco. Miss Jane Porter, early in the last century revived the legend in a novel. She sided with those who held Sebastian to have been wounded only, and hunted down by Philip II. of Spain, who seized on his heritage. Three 'false Joans of Arc' appeared in the six years following that of her execution. Two of them avoided every one who had known her.—Paris Correspondence of the London 'Truth.'

MAN'S SENSE OF SMELL.

(London 'Spectator.')

Even the range of vision may be outdistanced by that of smell, if it be true, for instance, that the Spice Islands of the Indian Archipelago are to be distinguished far out at sea long before they have been sighted from the lookout. According to Humboldt, the Peruvian Indians on the darkest night cannot only perceive the approach of a stranger while still far distant, but can tell whether he is a negro or an Indian or a European. The Arabs of the desert are said to smell fire thirty or forty miles away. The Indian of North America certainly uses his nose in the pursuit of game, and Major-General Baden-Powell has strongly recommended the practice to white men in his treatise on scouting.

But it is not only savages and uncivilized tribes who surpass us in the efficiency of this particular organ and in the attention which they pay to its education. With the Japanese 'incense snuffling' has now reached the dignity of a ceremonial. At a kiki-ko party your host produces on a special tray some twenty or more different kinds of incense, from which he selects five, to each one of which he gives a different name, founded on some literary allusion, each name receiving a number.

There is another reason for which it might be worth our while to pay more attention to this particular sense—for its mnemonic suggestiveness. The faculty of memory plays a rather queer part in connection with that of smelling, although around it our mental associations cluster most strongly.

The Indians in the North-West will scrape off the inner bark of the red willow, dry it in the sun and then rub it between their fingers till it resembles a coarse-cut tobacco. An American would tell you that it smells 'tired,' and if you lit a pipeful of it in an English smoking-room some one would probably complain that the carpet was on fire. But there are others for whom it will summon up pictures that are as vivid and convincing as the phantasmagoria of a haschisch-eater or the opium dreams of a De Quincy.

To them a single whiff of the pungent incense of kinni-kinick will bring back the rush of tumbling waters between steep cliffs, the throb along the keel of a canoe as it races past smooth bosses of green jade, where the flood is boiling over the treacherous boulders beneath; the quick stroke of the paddle as the bow swerves from the jagged, foam-ringed teeth of splintered rocks. Or the soft, padding tread of the moccasin in the pine forests, the moaning bellow of the cow moose and the cackle of the camp fire at night when the luminous fan of the northern lights is shimmering in the dark-blue vault above. Or the long narrow trails that wind under giant trees and dip through the gulches of the Rocky Mountains, the dingy tents of blue-chinned, black-moustached, rusty-booted prospectors and pig-tailed Chinamen, the trumpet-call of the wild swans on the Great Lakes, which cries to us that the red gods are making their medicine again and that 'on the other side the world we're overdue.'

THE SCOTTISH CHURCHES.

The following brief historical statement will serve to make more intelligible and interesting to the general reader the frequent references to the Scottish Church case.

The (Established) Church of Scotland (the Old Kirk) is the survival of the original church of the Reformation in Scotland, and was from the beginning strongly Calvinistic and Presbyterian. The bane of this church was the abuse of patronage, that is, the imposition by the landlords of ministers of their choice upon unwilling parishes. This led to the first disruption, under the Rev. Ebenezer Erskine, who in 1733, with four other ministers, formed what was called the Secession Church, which prospered, and soon grew to be a really important body. This church was afterwards split into the Burgher and Antiburgher sections (1747-1820), and these again subdivided, but afterwards all reunited in 1820. After the secession under Erskine patronage and other evils continued and increased in the Established Church, till they culminated in another disruption in 1758, called the Relief Church, founded simply on the right of congregations to elect their own ministers. This church also prospered till by 1847 it had 113 congregations. In that year it united with the Secession Church, which had 384 congregations, thus forming what was called the United Presbyterian Church (the U. P. Church), which was both in theory and practice voluntary, that is, entirely independent of the state, both in respect of support and government. Meanwhile, the evils of patronage continued in the Established Church, and grew so intolerable that in 1843 they led to what was called the Disruption, when 474 ministers and a very large number of elders and members left the Established Church and formed what was called the Free Church, which by 1892 had 1,142 ministers, with 1,043 pastoral charges and 338,978 members, the Established Church at the same date having 1,500 ministers, with 1,333 pastoral charges, and 593,393 members, and the U. P. Church 606 ministers, with 571 pastoral charges, and 185,298 members.

The Free Church at the Disruption was careful to claim that it was the duty of the government to provide for the support of the ordinances of religion, thus holding to the principle of establishment, and so refusing at that time to join with either of the voluntary churches, though holding with them the entire independence of the church in its own administration. But the voluntary spirit grew in the Free Church till in 1900 it united with the U. P. Church to form what is called the United Free Church, agreeing to leave the question of establishment an open one. For this it has been deprived of all its property, and a small dissenting and protesting minority of 24 ministers, with a few elders and about 5,000 members, declared to be the Free Church. So now we have in Scotland practically but three Presbyterian churches—the Church of Scotland (Old Kirk), with about 1,500 ministers; the United Free Church, with about 1,700, and the Free Church ('the wee Free'), with 24.

UNITED FREE CHURCH DENIAL.

The United Free Church advisory committee has issued the following statement in denial of the allegations of harsh and oppressive treatment of the Free Church minority by the United Free Church, which have been so often referred to as justifying the appeal by the minority opposed to the union, to the law courts, which has been decided in their favor.

1. Each minister who did not enter the United Free Church was left in undisturbed possession of his manse.

2. The congregations of these ministers were left in undisturbed possession of their churches.

3. Vacant congregations which did not enter the union were left in undisturbed possession of their church property.

4. In congregations where the ministers entered the United Free Church, but in which a minority or majority of the members and adherents did not, the church committee on Dec. 14, 1900, informed the ministers of all such parishes that the church wished them to meet, as far as possible, the convenience of their former members and adherents, who did not see their way to enter the United Free Church, by giving them facilities for holding services in churches, halls and mission houses.

5. No retired minister or agent of the church who did not enter the union was deprived of his retiring allowance.

Advertisements.

INDIGESTION CONQUERED BY K.D.C.

IT RESTORES THE STOMACH TO HEALTHY ACTION AND TONES WHOLE SYSTEM.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto

Dr. Chase's Ointment.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE SOAP-BOX GARDEN.

(By Rosalind Richards.)

The children sat in a row on the fence, dangling their feet. They were trying hard to think of something to give to Johnny Henderson, who had had a bad fall when they were all playing in the barn. The doctor said that poor Johnny would have to lie still nearly all summer, and the children did not see how he was possibly going to bear it.

'We ought to buy him something very nice indeed,' said Nan, 'for it was our barn that he fell out of!'

'What is the use of saying that?' said Bobby, dolefully. 'You know perfectly well we have only got nine cents left from our allowances, for we have counted it at least six times this morning! I wish we had never bought that garden squirt. It cost a great deal more than it has ever squirted.'

'We might give him the guinea-pigs,' suggested Barbara. 'They do not smell so very much, and we could feed them for him every day.'

'I don't think Mrs. Henderson is the kind of person to take at all to guinea-pigs,' objected Bobby; 'even Mother says they are untidy.'

'I have been thinking of a thing,' said Brother slowly from his end of the fence. 'I have been thinking of it all this morning. He said that what he minds most is that he can't have any garden while we are having ours. Why can't we make a little garden for him to have beside his bed?'

The children jumped down excitedly.

'Oh,' said Nan, 'but I don't think Mrs. Henderson would like gardens on the floor.'

'How stupid you can sometimes be, Nan,' said Bobby. 'It will be perfectly splendid. He doesn't mean on the floor, do you, Brother? He means in a box, and there is a wooden soap-box in the barn'—

'And Mother promised us geranium slips!'

'He can plant apple seeds and have an orchard!'

'And he can use the squirt!'

There never was a more delightful garden. Mother let them paint it themselves, from a pot of dark green paint they found out in the barn. They filled it with fine, rich earth, sifted and crumbled with their own fingers, and then came the planting, which Papa helped them with, showing them how to draw straight little furrows for the seeds, and whittling white stakes to mark the ends of the rows.

'Of course nothing will probably show for weeks,' the children explained to Johnny, lying hot and restless on his sofa, 'and perhaps nothing ever will come up at all, because of its being only in a box, but if they do grow, it will be so exciting!'

They did not have to wait long. The houses are close together, and on the fifth morning the bell which Bobby had rigged with a string from his window to Johnny's rang excitedly.

Johnny was sitting up, flushed with pleasure, the languid look all gone.

'Look!' he said, 'here in the corner! Something green is showing!'

'It's the radishes!' shrieked Nan, 'it actually is! See their darling little green shoots looking up, with the seed-husks still on their heads! And just beyond the ground is cracked to show where more will come!'

'Perhaps the lettuce will show to-morrow,' said Barbara, in an awe-struck whisper. 'It's here in the next row, and then come beans. O John and perhaps you can have them for supper when you are grown up—I mean when they are! And Brother thought of it all himself,' she added generously.

The next day the radishes were fairly up, sunning their red stems in a brave little row. Four days later came the lettuce, and then the fat, yellow-green noses of four hyacinths, for this was a very mixed-up kind of garden. The children were absorbed in watching, and very nearly drowned the poor soap-box at first in their zeal for watering it. There were the radish and lettuce seeds, which they had bought with their own money, beans from the kitchen, some corn, the hyacinths, which Mother gave, two geranium slips, and orange and lemon seeds, wich actually sprouted and sent up the shoots of four tiny trees!

Long after everything was accounted for a curious dark shoot showed in the very middle of the bed. The children looked and wondered.

'Perhaps it is a lily, and got here by mistake,' suggested Nan; 'perhaps a water lily!'

'Don't be foolish,' said Bobby, 'perhaps Cook or somebody has put in an onion.'

'I know what it is,' said Brother slowly, 'it is my date palm. Nan said that I was swallowing my date stones, but instead I only sucked and sucked them, and I planted them here in the middle, and now one has come up. I thinked it would.'

'O-o-o-o-Oh!' said Barbara in a long sigh of rapture, 'and when it is big enough we can have an oasis of our very own, at least of John's, and sit there when we are playing camel and eat dates!'

Everybody laughed, and just then Mother came over with a covered basket.

'I have brought over some of our honey, John,' she said, 'because I do believe the bees made part of it from your hyacinths. Here are fresh rolls, too, and I thought you could all have a little feast together. But what I really came over to say was that Papa is so pleased with the way you have kept your gardens that he is going to let you have the corner of the big garden, where the strawberry bed is, all to yourselves. It is right next your raspberry bed, John, and your mother says you may have part of that for your own as soon as you are well. You can take down the fence, so that it will be all one garden, and if you will raise strawberries and raspberries for me, I don't see why you can't earn money enough to build the summer house you were talking about, and for all the lilies and roses you want besides'—'Exchange.'

KUROPATKIN'S PREPARATIONS.

A Determined Resistance will be Put up at Mukden.

THE REDUCTION OF PORT ARTHUR EXPECTED SOON.

Tokio, Sept. 21.—Noon.—General Kuropatkin is preparing to make a determined resistance at Mukden to any attempt to dispossess him, and is fortifying and constructing defences. He has an immense force available, but the opinion is expressed that Tie pass would be a more favorable location for defence. The Russians, however, are unwilling to suffer the loss of prestige which would be involved by the abandonment of Mukden. Both armies are now rested, and have recovered from the effects of the fight at Liao yang. They are in condition to fight, and the weather is favorable for military operations. The roads are drying, and the Japanese are speedily restoring the railway. A party of military attachés who recently came to Liao yang from Tokio were dragged for one hundred miles in open trucks by coolies. The army is now forwarding rolling stock with captured cars and engines, and the service will soon be thoroughly organized.

With the Liao river open, the task of transporting men and supplies to the advanced base of operations at Liao yang is simple.

There is much speculation now as to the extent of the fall and winter campaign. It is generally thought that Field Marshal Oyama will continue pressing Kuropatkin back until the winter falls, and will then strongly guard his advance line until spring. The Japanese carried on an aggressive campaign against the Chinese during the winter, but conditions are different in this war.

GREAT EXPECTATIONS.

A renewal of the attack upon Port Arthur on newer and more aggressive lines is expected this week, and it is predicted in well-informed quarters that the reduction of that fortress will be accomplished within ten days or a fortnight.

THE ADVANCE.

JAPANESE STRETCHED ACROSS A BROAD FRONT.

Berlin, Sept. 22.—The 'Tageblatt's' Mukden correspondent, under date of Sept. 19, telegraphs as follows:—'The Japanese are advancing slowly with a broad front, the left resting on the Liao river, and the right on the mountains, probably the Fuhsan coal mines, 27 miles eastward. The Russian troops have recovered their spirits.'

London, Sept. 22.—Whatever may be happening in the Far East, there is little definite information from any quarter. The armies in the vicinity of Mukden appear to be limiting their activities at present to feeling the positons of their adversaries. It is supposed to be the plan of the Japanese to possess themselves of the passes of the Da mountain range before making a direct move on Mukden. Strategic considerations seem to make it essential that General Kuropatkin make a stand there and prevent the town from being made the winter quarters of the Japanese, while the lack of adequate facilities elsewhere for the housing of troops during a rigorous Manchurian winter, make it necessary that the Japanese bend all their energies to the capture of that town.

MINOR MOVEMENTS.

Tokio, Sept. 20.—The Russians are reported to be busy constructing temporary defensive works upon the left bank of the Hun, at sixteen points extending along the river for over five miles. On some of them guns already have been erected. They are also constructing forts at Tunk tao, Tashih kwang and Tuta jan tun, all east of Mukden. Press despatches from Liao yang report frequent skirmishes with the Russian cavalry, supported by artillery and infantry, along the line of the Shihlo river to Shuangtaitse. On Friday evening the Russians bombarded the railway at Yen tai. On Saturday at noon four battalions of infantry, four squadrons of cavalry, and eight guns attacked the Japanese position east of Mount Yumentze. After a hot fight they were driven back with considerable loss. The Japanese had no casualties.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

Berlin, Sept. 21.—A despatch of to-day's date to the 'Lokal Anzeiger,' from Mukden, states that in expectation of a battle the Chinese in the vicinity of Mukden, especially south of the River Hun, have abandoned their villages. The crops have been harvested mostly, thus improving the ground for fighting purposes. French missionaries report the advance of a strong force of Japanese on the Russian left.

A DESPERATE SORTIE.

PORT ARTHUR TROOPS TRY TO RETAKE ETSE SHAN.

London, Sept. 19.—A despatch from Tokio to a news agency says:—'A strong Russian force made a sortie from Port Arthur the afternoon of Sept. 18, and attacked the Etse shan fort, which was recently captured by the Japanese. Fighting lasted some hours, and the Russians eventually were repulsed with heavy loss.'

VLADIVOSTOK FLEET.

REMNANTS PATCHED UP AND LEAVE PORT.

It is rumored that the cruisers 'Rossia' and 'Gromoboi,' five torpedo boats and three destroyers, left Vladivostok last night.

THE BALTIC FLEET.

LACK OF ENTHUSIASM IN THE CREWS.

London, Sept. 23.—The mystery of the Baltic fleet is causing endless rumors. The St. Petersburg correspondent of the 'Telegraph,' sends a story telling of a lack of enthusiasm among the crews, which he says borders on disobedience, and occasionally displays itself in mischievous acts punishable under the military code. He also alleges that unfriendly relations exist between Admirals Rojestvensky and Birilott.

THE REVERSE.

A correspondent of the 'Express,' who has just arrived at Copenhagen from Kronstadt, says the delay on the part of the Admiralty in ordering the fleet to depart is becoming more and more irritating to the officers and men, who are very eager to sail. They believe that they could reach the China seas the first week in September without difficulty.

DISORDERLY SCENE.

RUSSIAN SOLDIERS UNFED FOR TWO DAYS.

London, Sept. 23.—The Moscow correspondent of the 'Morning Post' says that a revolt occurred in the Kiutsthky barracks, which, however, was quickly quelled by the officers promising to redress the soldiers' grievances. The principal cause of complaint was that the men had not received rations of any kind for two days. The correspondent adds that he has more than once given alms to soldiers in the streets, who begged on the ground that they were famishing, having received no food while waiting in Moscow for trains to convey them to the Far East. The commissary officers are accused of reaping a rich harvest at the expense of the soldiers.

BRITISH SHIP FIRED ON.

SAID TO HAVE BEEN CAPTURED.

Madrid, Sept. 19.—The 'Correspondencia,' of this city, publishes a despatch from Bilbao to-day to the effect that a Russian cruiser had been seen off Cape St. Maria, and that she fired two shots at and took possession of a merchant vessel, supposed to be a British steamer. There is no confirmation of the report here.

CHE FOO TALES.

JAPANESE PREPARING WINTER QUARTERS.

London, Sept. 22.—4 a.m.—Stories from Che foo and other Chinese centres represent the Japanese as being very much more active at Port Arthur. They are said to be preparing winter quarters at Dalny, which will be the main base for their whole operations when the harbor of Niu chwang is frozen. A Russian merchant named Krabe, who has arrived at Che foo, states that he was captured while attempting to get through the blockading line. He was taken blindfolded on board a Japanese warship, where he was interrogated and threatened with being sent a prisoner to Japan. He was finally liberated, however, and the officer who had examined him congratulated him upon his lucky escape from Port Arthur, saying that a severe bombardment would begin on Tuesday (Sept. 20), preparatory to the storming of important positions. The officer added that the fortress would be captured in a few days. Krabe became enthusiastic when he described General Stoessel's alertness and diligence. He never seems to sleep. When his administrative work is finished he prowls about the forts. He is a severe taskmaster for the officers, insisting upon a strict performance of their duties. He has closed the officers' clubs. The soldiers idolize him and he inspires confidence. Krabe says that Port Arthur in the day time is deserted. At night it is like a black vault. There is almost no sound heard except the distant cracks of skirmishers' rifles or an occasional gun. The air is filled with the scent of death. No non-combatants venture out after sunset.

There was general disgust in Port Arthur when the Russian squadron returned after its engagement with the Japanese on Aug. 10. Admiral Prince Ouktomsky, who brought the squadron back, is in the hospital, but it is not known whether he is sick or not. The Japanese guns are cleverly masked. Their howitzers, using smokeless powder, are the most effective. The Russians have formed a corps of sharpshooters, whose duty it is to creep out on the hillside and discover the position of the enemy's guns. They have been frequently successful in this work. Krabe refused to talk about the food supply, only saying jocularly, 'Well, they have no plum pudding.'

SQUADRON ORDERED OUT.

Saanghai, Sept. 21.—According to native newspapers the Port Arthur squadron has been ordered to go to sea during the current week, at all hazards owing to the constant bombardment of the harbor. The warships will aim to reach Kiao chou, the German port in the Chinese province of Shan tung.

RUSSIA IRRITATED.

THE THIBETAN TREATY MAY BE MADE, BUT WILL IT BE REAL AND LASTING?

St. Petersburg, Sept. 20, 1.05.—With the arrival here of the full text of the British treaty with Thibet the irritation of the Russian press at its sweeping character is more pronounced. The 'Russ,' which is now considered to especially reflect the views of the Foreign Office, bitterly complains that Great Britain has gone beyond her promises concerning the expedition, by acquiring a virtual protectorate over Thibet, whereas she had pledged herself to merely regulate trade relations between India and Thibet. Instead the paper declares, Great Britain has imposed upon Thibet onerous terms which give her a monopoly, forbidding Thibet without Great Britain's consent to enter into relations with the outside world. The 'Russ' foresees that the occupation of the Chumbi Valley by the British will be prolonged even after the payment of the indemnity, and expresses surprise at China playing into the hands of Great Britain in deposing the Dalai Lama and appointing in his place a protégé of Great Britain. In conclusion the 'Russ' says significantly: 'The proclamation of the British protectorate must be regarded as an accomplished fact, but whether it will be real and lasting must depend upon future events in Central Asia.'

RUNNING THE BLOCKADE.

AN ENGLISH WOMAN'S ADVENTURES.

Che foo, Sep. 21.—Mrs. Anna Kravtchenko, the English wife of a Russian army officer, who arrived here on the night of Sept. 17, with Lieut. Prince Radzivil, from Port Arthur, is the first woman to run the blockade from the Russian stronghold since the Japanese increased their vigilance to prevent egress from the port. Her trip was rendered extremely perilous because she came out with the bearers of messages, who, had they been captured by the Japanese, would have been executed. Mrs. Kravtchenko said to the correspondent of the Associated Press to-day:—'We left Port Arthur at eight o'clock on the night of Sept. 15. There was a good wind and the moon bright. We were successful in avoiding the danger of the first Japanese blockading line. We came up to the second line when the moon was under a cloud. Searchlights were flashing on all sides, but our junk was not discovered.

'We suddenly discovered ourselves close to another junk with a Japanese crew on board. They presumably were pirates, but we outsailed them and drew away.

'At six o'clock the next morning we saw a steamer coming in our direction. She had the appearance of a cruiser, and I was terribly frightened. Prince Radzivil and Lieut. Christtoforoff went below. I stretched myself on deck and covered myself with dirty blankets. Chinese were lying at my feet and at my sides, and for nearly an hour, although nearly smothered, I kept my position. I never uttered a more thankful prayer than when I was informed that the steamer we had seen was a Red Cross vessel and that her captain had no intention of overhauling us.'

CHOLERA AT PORT ARTHUR.

Tsin tau, Sept. 23.—A Russian naval officer here has received official advices that cholera has appeared at Port Arthur. Up to Sept. 19 there were only a few cases, but there were grave fears that the disease would become epidemic.

END DESIRED.

ADVOCATES INCREASING TO A PEACE-AT-ANY-PRICE POLICY.

Berlin, Sept. 23.—Col. Gaedke, military editor of the 'Tabebzlatt,' who is with the Russian army in Manchuria, says that he meets with many who wish the war ended at any price. Even in the highest circles this view prevails. He adds that it is not impossible that this feeling will result in a sudden and surprising cessation of hostilities.

STEAMER REPORTED TAKEN

THE JAPANESE THIS TIME.

London, Sept. 24.—A despatch to the 'Express' from Kobe, says that the Japanese have seized in Tsugaru Strait the steamer 'Crusader,' bound for Vladivostok. She has been taken to Hakodate.

THE THIBETAN TREATY.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 22.—The Associated Press learns that Russia's representation to Great Britain in respect to Thibet is based on the apparent difference in the assurances given Count Benckendorff, the Russian ambassador to Great Britain, on June 2, and the published terms of the Anglo-Thibetan treaty.

The assurances, which were incorporated in a formal memorandum, stated specifically that Great Britain would not maintain a military occupation of Thibet; would not establish a protectorate over the region, and would respect the integrity of China.

Information which Russia has obtained from Chinese sources establishes the fact that the published version of the treaty is practically that signed at Lhasa, so Russia contends that, being provisional, with the possibility of a permanent operation of the Chumbi valley, it may be considered to be a violation of the British assurances. Moreover, article nine is so sweeping as to make British authority in Thibet practically displace that of China.

Great Britain claims that the Chumbi valley is not really part of Thibet, and that she has no intention to permanently hold it. The Russian objection, therefore, is based principally on article nine. It is not expected in diplomatic quarters that the incident will precipitate grave complications, as Russia's interest in Thibet is to a large extent academic.

A STRANGE EPIDEMIC.

MANY PEOPLE PROSTRATED.

St. Catharines, Ont., Sept. 20. — A strange epidemic of diarrhoea, accompanied in many cases with nausea, struck the city on Saturday and spread with alarming rapidity on Sunday and Monday. Hundreds of people were taken sick, many requiring medical assistance, and some being so ill for several hours that it was feared they would die. The cause of this epidemic is attributed to the water that has been supplied to the city for the past few days, but others claim that there is nothing in this, as farmers all through the district, from Beamsville to Queenston, have been attacked by the epidemic. The Board of Health does not mean to take any chances of the epidemic spreading, if it can prevent it. The epidemic is so bad that a large number of the employees of the different factories are unable to work.

YEAR END OFFERS

To New Subscribers.

To January 1, 1905.

'Daily Witness,' 'World Wide' and 'Northern Messenger'	only	50cts	value	$1.10
'Weekly " " " " " " "	only	25cts	"	.60
Five Subscriptions to 'Daily Witness'	only	$1.00	"	3.00
Five " " 'Weekly Witness'	only	.50	"	1.25
Five " " 'World Wide'	only	.50	"	1.25
Ten " " 'Northern Messenger'	only	.50	"	1.00

Subscribers are requested to acquaint their friends of these special year end offers.

These offers hold good in the following countries, all postage prepaid: Canada, Newfoundland, Great Britain, United States and its Colonies (excepting Cuba), Transvaal, Barbadoes, Bermuda, British Honduras, Ceylon, Gambia, Sarawak, Bahama Islands, Zanzibar, Hong Kong, Cyprus, New Zealand, Fiji, Jamaica, Malta, Trinidad, British Guiana, Gibraltar.

Postal Union Countries other than the above; also City of Montreal and suburbs, postage extra.

Convenient form, which may be used for this offer.

Date_____1904.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, PUBLISHERS,
Montreal, Canada.

DEAR SIRS,—Please send the publications named below to the addresses given below.

.....

.....

.....

.....

Remitter's name

and address :—

$_____

Amount enclosed.

LIQUOR LICENSE LAW.

MONTREAL DECLARED TO SELL MORE LIQUOR ON SUNDAYS THAN WEEK DAYS.

The Rev. G. G. Huxtable, secretary of the Dominion Alliance for the Suppression of the Liquor Traffic, addressed Prof. Elliott's Bible-class in Sherbrooke street church on Sunday afternoon on the present condition of the temperance cause and the license laws in the Province of Quebec.

Quebec province had, the speaker believed, better license laws and a greater extent of prohibited territory than most other provinces, even including Ontario. Montreal, however, as a city, was disgraced by much Sunday selling. The speaker did not hesitate to state that at the moment he was speaking hundreds of hotels and restaurants in the city were doing a big business in illegal liquor selling.

When the police were allowed to investigate suspected Sunday selling in plain clothes, said Mr. Huxtable, it was comparatively easy to make cases against liquor sellers. Ten places so visited were found to be selling large quantities of liquor during prohibited hours. There was no doubt more liquor was sold in Montreal on Sunday than any other day in the week. No other business, he declared, so demoralized character, as the traffic in strong drink. The desecration of the Sabbath by illegal liquor-selling was doubly disgraceful. The consequences were terrible to contemplate.

Several amendments to the liquor license law were desirable. Although as good as others it was not yet perfect. So long as the sale of liquor was allowed the laws restricting its sale as a beverage should be as exacting as possible and properly enforced. They should also be fair to all parties. In the latter respect there was room for improvement. For instance, if a man wished to get a license for selling liquor, all he had to do now was to get the signatures of twenty-five persons to an application stating that he was a fit and proper person to keep a hotel or restaurant. If half the qualified electors in the ward or district prescribed by law did not oppose the license it could be granted. This was not fair. Either the would-be liquor dealer should get half the electors' signatures to his application or the opposants should be required to secure only a majority over the applicant and not a majority of the total electorate in the district.

Another injustice was the fact that private citizens could not lay charges against dealers for illegal selling. All complaints had to be laid before the revenue collector and he made the charges. It was very possible for such an official to notify persons complained of and put them on their guard. The alliance was considering measures to improve the license law in these and other respects and it was hoped that before long amendments would be made to it that would be approved by the people and the legislature. Forty million dollars, according to the most reliable statistics available, were sunk in strong drink in Canada every year. Forty thousand citizens of the Dominion were sent to jail every year of whom only eight percent were total abstainers and over four thousand, some statisticians said five thousand, go down to untimely graves through indulgence in intoxicating beverages. 'How,' asked the speaker, in conclusion, 'can intelligent, Christian men and women defend and sustain such a wofully destructive traffic.'

SIR HENRY IRVING.

BEGINS HIS FAREWELL TOUR.

London, Sept. 20.—Sir Henry Irving began his farewell season in the provinces at Cardiff last night, appearing in 'The Merchant of Venice,' with Edith Matthison as Portia. The house was crowded, and the audience gave an enthusiastic reception both to Sir Henry and Miss Matthison.

The report published in America that Sir Henry Irving has engaged Miss Matthison as leading lady in place of Ellen Terry is incorrect, the only basis of the story being in the fact that Miss Mathison will play such parts as Portia. Maud Fealy will support Sir Henry as Rosamond in 'Becket,' Julie in 'The Lyons Mail,' Nora in 'The Story of Waterloo,' etc., throughout his farewell tour here and in the United States.

REPUDIATE AGREEMENT.

Manilla, Sept. 22.—The Augustinian Friars have repudiated the agreement made in Rome between the late Pope Leo, the late Archbishop Guido, apostolic delegate in the Philippine Islands, and former Governor Taft, that the money paid by the United States in the purchase of the friar lands should remain in the islands, and have requested that the payments to them be made in drafts on London.

THE HALIFAX FIRE.

LIST OF LOSSES.

Halifax, N.S., Sept. 20.—The losses by fire on the water front, which broke out afresh at four o'clock, are estimated to amount to $171,500, as follows:—Black Bros., stock, about fully insured, between $70,000; Marshal Black's buildings, (fully insured), $30,000; Pickford & Black, buildings and stock (fully insured), $40,000; Bryant & McDonald stock (covered), $12,000; R. B. Zeton & Co.'s stock (covered), $12,000. G. C. Cook & Co., stock, $2,500; Thomas Forhan & Son, loss, $600; Thomas Jaynes, $400; J. A. Farquhar & Co., stock (covered), $500; H. H. Fuller & Co., damaged by water and fully insured, $3,500.

The insurance amounts to $169,900, apportioned as follows among the companies: British American, $7,500; North America, $7,500; National, $3,000; Nova Scotia (reinsured, $4,000), $8,000; Northern, $8,000; Phoenix, Brooklyn, $2,000; Quebec, $8,000; Phoenix, London, $5,000; Halifax, $12,000; Acadia, $17,100; Ottawa, $2,000; Union, $7,500; Commercial Union, $13,500; Norwich Union, $7,700; Law, Union & Crown (re-insured $2,500), $13,500; Connecticut, $2,500. Western, $7,100; Royal, $14,000; Queen. $4,000; Anglo-American, $5,000; Aetna, Hartford, North British, Caledonia, Scottish Union and Home, of New York, $20,000.

WELL EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER OFFICE.

Richmond, Que., Sept. 21.—A. L. Lance, proprietor of the Richmond 'Times,' has bought the 'Hamilton' block, a three-story building, and one of the finest business blocks in Richmond, and fitted it up for a newspaper office, and the 'Times' has now the finest office of any newspaper between Montreal and Quebec, and for a flat press is the best equipped, having three presses run by an electric motor. The composing room in the top flat is thirty by forty feet.

A CALL TO THE REV. D. TAIT.

Cornwall, Sept. 23.— An informal meeting of the members and adherents of the Presbyterian Church was held the other day, with a view of learning whether or not the congregation was ready to extend a call to a minister. The meeting was very harmonious and the wish was that steps would be taken to extend a call to the Rev. Donald Tait, late of Chalmers Church, Quebec, to become their minister.

NORTH-WEST ASSEMBLY OPENS.

Regina, N.W.T., Sept. 23.—The third session of the fifth Legislative Assembly of the North-West Territories was formally opened yesterday, at 10.30, by His Honor Lieutenant-Governor Forget. His Honor was escorted from Government House by a detachment of the Royal North-West Mounted Police, who for the first time wore their new uniforms, with blue facings, worn by all military organizations honored with the designation 'Royal.' His Honor was accompanied by Col. Macdonnell, D.S.O., as A.D.C.; Assistant Commissioner Mcllree, Superintendent J. O. Wilson and Inspector Ritchie, of the R.N.W.M.P. There was a large attendance of members for the opening, but the attendance of citizens was small, owing to the reception to their Excellencies Lord and Lady Minto, which took place yesterday.

MEETING AT SOREL.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, accompanied by several members of the cabinet, will hold a political meeting at Sorel to-morrow.

THE PRIMATE'S VISIT.

ARCHBISHOP BRUCHESI'S ORGAN ON THE EVENT.

Referring to the recent visit of the Archbishop of Canterbury, the 'Semaine Religieuse' points out that the details of the ceremonies connected with said visit, as given in some of the Catholic newspapers, would seem to indicate that the reporters of those journals were present at the religious services in the Protestant churches, and it adds that those journalists should have remembered that they are not allowed to take part in the service of any non-Catholic sect, and as a consequence they should not have given suspicion of their having done so.

After assuring the Anglicans that it does not intend to offend them in any way, and that it bears in mind and shares the kind feelings of Pope Leo XIII. towards England, the 'Semaine' goes on to state in the same article that Anglicanism, since the King proclaimed himself head of the Church of the land, is a purely national institution, no longer in communion with the Church of Christ, whose head resides in Rome, and it is no longer a church property so called. The consecration of the Anglican archbishops and bishops is a mere ceremony, which does not confer order, and when the Catholic newspapers speak of the Archbishop of Montreal, without any other explanation, intending to refer to the Anglican Archbishop, they make an abuse of the term. They should say the Anglican Archbishop of Montreal, as they should have said the Anglican Archbishop of Canterbury.

The article then quotes the form of the oath taken by the Anglican archbishops and bishops before the King, to show that they are mere public officials under the absolute control of civil authority.

The article concludes as follows:—'Again we repeat that these lines are written with the greatest spirit of charity towards our separated brethren. May the grand Catholic movement at present manifested in England ever go on progressing. It would be a great consolation for the faithful to see the realization at an early date of the so ardent desire of Leo XIII., establishing the archconfraternity of Our Lady of Compassion for the conversion of England. With that view, we trust that the prayer of all will ascend more frequently towards the throne of God.'

TOWNSHIPS TEACHERS.

The Teachers' Association, which was formed at Lennoxville at the end of last year, will hold its first meeting at Bishop's College, Lennoxville, on Saturday, Oct. 8. The programme will include the adoption of a constitution, the discussion of the report of the committee appointed to consider Mr. Truell's scheme for a leaving examination for the elementary schools, and other useful and interesting subjects. Fuller details will be published next week. Teachers are requested to accept this notice, as the secretary has found it impossible at this early date to obtain the addresses of all the members in order to forward notices to each individual.

THE RENNIE MYSTERY.

Winnipeg, Sept. 23.—G. Piper, whose mangled remains were found near Rennie, Man., was murdered. The coroner's inquest established that fact last night. Great mystery surrounds the tragedy. Piper left here a week ago Tuesday for Fargo, had considerable money, and nothing is known of his whereabouts in the meantime.

CHURCH UNION CONFERENCE.

Toronto, Sept. 23.—The Church Union Conference of the Committees of the Presbyterian, Methodist and Congregational churches has been postponed from Nov. 18 to Dec. 20, 21 and 22.

A SEASONABLE SUGGESTION.

Those who think well of the 'Witness' type of journalism will take a real pleasure in introducing it to their friends. For this purpose sample copies of all our publications will be mailed to any address free of charge, or the remarkably low year-end offers set forth on another page may be availed of.

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC.

EXPLORATORY SURVEYS BETWEEN WINNIPEG AND MONCTON TO BE FINISHED BY SPRING.

Ottawa, Sept. 21.—According to the plans of the Transcontinental Railway Commission all exploratory surveys for the eastern division, that is, the stretch from Winnipeg to Moncton, will be completed by spring. The work which the Grand Trunk Pacific has itself done from Abitibi west has also been in the nature of exploration. All this work will have to be followed by surveys to locate the exact route upon which the authorities are agreed as best suited for the line.

Ottawa, Sept. 20.—It is reported that the surveys made by the Grand Trunk Railway of that part of the Transcontinental Railway between Winnipeg and Lake Abitibi are not likely to be acceptable to the Transcontinental Commission. The government intended taking over the surveys made by the Grand Trunk if they were satisfactory. That was stated in the House last session by the Premier. But it is now said that the work of the Grand Trunk surveyors was carried too far south to meet the views of the Commission. The work of organization is delayed on this section awaiting the return of Mr. Hays and Mr. Wainwright from the west, when the question of the surveys between Lake Abitibi and Winnipeg will finally be settled.

NEW BRUNSWICK ENGINEERS.

The following have been appointed by the Transcontinental Commission engineers in charge of parties in the New Brunswick district:—Messrs. Chas. Garden, C. L. Miles, G. R. Balloch, F. D. Maxwell, E. G. Evans, C. O. Foss, Horace Longley, N. P. Clark, Karl Weatherbe. All the transit-men, levellers, chainmen, roadmen and topographers for the ten parties have been settled upon and the whole force will assemble at Moncton on Saturday, 24th instant, and will be taken charge of by acting district engineer Dunn, who will assign them to their various sections.

The Commission has decided to secure the services of Dr. Murphy, in connection with the river crossings in the Province of New Brunswick.

For the present the headquarters of the acting district engineer for New Brunswick will be at Fredericton.

BANNERS FOR COLONIALS.

VARIOUS SOUTH AFRICAN CONTINGENTS TO HAVE RECOGNITION FOR SERVICE TO THE EMPIRE.

Ottawa, Sept. 21.—Banners have been specially designed and prepared by the Imperial authorities for presentation to the various colonial contingents which served in the late war in South Africa in recognition of their valuable services to the Empire.

Each of the following corps has been selected to receive one of the banners, and in accordance with the desire expressed by His Majesty the King, the presentation in each case is to be made by His Excellency the Governor-General in as public a manner as possible and as a special mark of His Majesty's favor:—The Royal Canadian Dragoons, the Royal Canadian Mounted Rifles, the Royal Canadian Field Artillery, the Royal Canadian Regiment. His Excellency proposed to present the banner to the R. C. M. R. at Winnipeg on Sept. 24, to the Royal Canadian Dragoons on Oct. 5, at Toronto.

BEDFORD COUNTY S.S. WORKERS.

(Correspondence of the 'Witness.')

Bedford, Sept. 23.—The convention of the Missisquoi County Sunday-school Union opened here yesterday. The attendance was large and many interesting addresses have been given by Sunday-school workers. Yesterday the Rev. D. A. Lough, of Bedford, spoke on the importance of missions in the Sabbath-schools, and the Rev. N. C. Hurlbut, of Stanbridge East, gave an address on the Bible in the Sunday-school. At the evening session the hall was entirely filled and Mr. J. A. Tomkins, of Granby, gave a most interesting lecture illustrated by limelight views, on the Jerusalem tour.

This morning session was well attended, the principal feature being an address by the Rev. F. S. Newton, of Farnham. At noon a lunch was served on the lawn by the ladies of the local Sunday-schools, which everyone seemed to enjoy. At the afternoon session, which was also the closing session, papers were given by the Rev. H. Horsay, Abbotsford; Mrs. E. Russell, Stanbridge; Miss Jaques, Cowansville, and Mrs. R. Gillespie, Abbotsford. The convention closed by an address by the Rev. E. T. Capel. It was a most successful convention and the management are to be congratulated.

COOKE-BLACKLEY CASE.

POWERS GRANTED THE COMMISSION.

The commission appointing Hon. Justices Curran and Lavergne to examine and review the Cooke-Blackley case has just been issued.

By the terms of the document, the commissioners are authorized to examine all the evidence taken before the criminal court in the Blackley case, hear other witnesses than those already examined, if they think proper, and ascertain if, in all matters concerning said libel suit, Mr. Cooke, K.C., who has represented the Crown since 1897, was guilty of any act derogatory to the dignity of the profession, or the office which he held.

IMPORTANT TO ALIENS.

WHAT MUST BE DONE TO SECURE THE RIGHT TO VOTE.

In view of the large number of aliens who seek to be naturalized at the approach of the general elections, it may be well to call the attention of those interested to the following amendment to the naturalization Act, which was passed in 1903.

The section now calling for immediate attention reads as follows:

'When it is intended to present a certificate, under section 11 of this Act, on behalf of any alien, notice in writing of such intention, stating the name, residence and occupation or addition of such alien, shall be given to the clerk of the court, at least three weeks before the sittings thereof; and the clerk shall put up in a conspicuous place in his office three weeks before such sittings, and keep posted there until such sittings are ended, a list showing the names residences and occupations or additions of all aliens as to whom due notice has been received by him of such intention.

'At any time after the filing of any such notice and previous to the sittings of the court, any person objecting to the naturalization of the alien may file in the office of the clerk on opposition in which shall be stated the grounds of his objection.'

As the date of the election may be announced for an early day, it will be seen that those interested have got no time to lose, as a three weeks' notice to the Circuit Court is required. After the expiry of the three weeks, the petition for naturalization may go through its first reading before the court at any time, and the second reading and granting of the petition may take place twenty-four hours after the first reading.

Persons wishing to take the oath of allegiance can apply to Mr. A. Chabot, office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court.

THE ALASKAN BOUNDARY.

DR. KING RETURNS TO OTTAWA, AFTER PLACING BRONZE POSTS.

Ottawa, Sept. 23.—Dr. W. F. King, chief astronomer of the Dominion, has returned from the Pacific coast, where, with Mr. O. H. Tittman, of the United States Coast Geodetic Survey, he superintended the placing of the bronze posts marking the boundary between Canada and Alaska, as decided by the London tribunal. The new boundary has been fixed at Chilcat and a party is now delimiting the frontier in the Stikine section, which is expected to be completed next month.

TIDE OF IMMIGRATION.

FALLING OFF IN RETURNS FOR THE MONTH OF AUGUST.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Sept. 20.—The Liverpool 'Daily Post' says popular as the emigration to Canada has become the number who went direct in August fell short by 255 of August, 1903. To the United States there were large increases. The figures for August, 1904, were 39,973, and for August, 1903, 29,512. No doubt a substantial number of emigrants who sailed for American ports may ultimately find their way to Canada, but it is none the less remarkable that the number of British emigrants who sailed direct to Canada is less than one-third the total of those going to the United States.

SUSPENDED FROM DUTY.

Mr. George F. Benoit, chief of the Maisonneuve fire and police forces, has been suspended from his duties pending an investigation into his conduct. It is understood that the matter will come up before the council of Maisonneuve on Wednesday night, when an accusation of neglect of duty will be preferred against him by the chairman of the fire and police committee.

TEMPERANCE WOMEN MEET

Strong Criticism of Mr. Osler, M.P., and Bishop Potter.

ANNUAL MEETING OF QUEBEC PROVINCIAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

(Correspondence of the 'Witness.')

Huntingdon, Sept. 24.—If Mr. Osler, M.P. for Toronto West, who during the debate on the anti-cigarette bill, advised the women of the Temperance Union to stay at home and learn to cook had only dropped into the provincial convention his gravest fears would be set at rest. At lunch there was cold meat in delicate pink slices, and potatoes white and mealy and hot; there were salads that went down with ohs and ahs of satisfaction, pies, apple and berry and pumpkin and custard, all with crisp, flaky crust, and cakes of all kinds that fairly melted in the mouth.

Poor Mr. Osler's, said Mr. W. S. McLaren, the champion of the anti-cigarette bill, when he addressed the opening meeting on Tuesday evening, advice to anybody to stay at home, came with ill grace from him, a member of the C. P. R., who spends so much time away from his own home working in the interests of his corporation. But, then, you must remember, Mr. Osler made that speech in the spring of the year, after being cooped up all winter in the atmosphere of Toronto or the Parliament Buildings, and his liver likely badly out of order. If he had had a summer out in the country here, and enjoyed the cooking of our farmers' wives, he would have had a very different story to tell. If he knew anything about the women of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and the Young Women's Christian Association, he would know that almost everything that had been done yet in the way of public classes for teaching our girls how to cook had been done by these two societies.

On the platform at this meeting were the president, Mrs. J. G. Sanderson, of Danville; Mrs. S. W. Foster, of Knowlton; Mrs. Frances W. Graham, president of the New York State Union; Mrs. Hyslop, of Scotland, and Miss Dunhill, from India.

The little Hindu woman in her brilliant red silk costume, Miss Dunhill, was received with open arms. India's millions, she said, last evening, cry out to the temperance people of the west for help against the liquor men of the dominant nation, who are pushing their poison on us. It sends us to destruction much more quickly than the cooler-blooded Anglo-Saxon can go. 'Wickedness Waters' we in India call strong drink. The name of Christ is beginning to ring all over India, but the terrible fact is that with millions of our people Christianity and drunkenness mean the same thing. You in Canada are grown up children of the empire, we are yet dependents, we beg you to help rescue us from this curse.

PROHIBITION IN ONTARIO.

The Rev. Mr. Peever, Methodist minister of Huntingdon, said temperance people there were again turning their attention to local option. He believed that this stone which the temperances builders had once rejected would again become the head of the corner—or, to change the metaphor, would by and by grind party opposition to powder. The W. C. T. U. was the most alert force in the Christian Church. The awful dead body of Mormonism was to-day receiving its most powerful arraignment from the women of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

The Rev. Mr. Fyles, of Huntingdon, urged the need of more decisive energy.

READING OF REPORTS.

Wednesday morning the corresponding secretary, Mrs. McLachlan, reported a hundred and four unions in the province, hundred and three; honorary members, with a membership of two thousand two four hundred and five; band of nope members, one thousand and eightyeight.

The treasurer, Mrs. S. P. Leet, reported receipts of $991.62, and a balance on hand of $525.81.

At the afternoon meeting it was mentioned in the discussion on the finance department that the bald statement of a balance on hand of $523.81 was very misleading. Most of this was in money held in trust for the Middleton and Frances Willard memorial funds and when these were subtracted it left a working balance in the general fund of only $109.96.

'The Leaflet,' the official organ of the province, in charge of Mrs. McLachlan, came in for warm commendation and an increased subscription list. Mrs. Graham, of New York, said the New York state official organ, was a source of revenue.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

In the afternoon the annual address of the president, Mrs. J. G. Sanderson, was heard with much pleasure. The work in England, said Mrs. Sanderson, had been badly hindered by the late government legislation, popularly known as the brewers' bill. The efforts of Earl Grey to make drinking respectable had been a miserable failure. Even the blessing of a bishop could not make a wrong right. The Doxology might be pronounced over every barrel of whiskey in the country and each barrel would still remain a barrel of poison. Never had total abstinence been so popular as now and never had there been so many employers demanding total abstinence of their employees.

Two funds that had been held in trust by the Union were next spoken of by Mrs. Sanderson, the Willard memorial and the Middleton memorial. It was suggested that these two, some three hundred dollars odd, be combined, called the Provincial Prohibition Memorial Fund, and used to employ a prohibition missionary in the province. A permanent list of members passed away would be printed in the annual report, headed by the names of Frances Willard and Elizabeth Middleton. Other names could be added by unions or individuals adding twenty-five dollars to the fund. This, after some discussion, was decided upon unanimously. A similar fund of the National Union across the line raised an annual sum of four thousand dollars.

The secret of the vast increase in newspaper and magazine articles in praise of drinking and various kinds of alcoholic drinks was then unfolded by Mrs. Sanderson, and was dwelt upon. These articles across the line were written by some of the cleverest men of the country. They were paid for as advertisements and cost the liquor traffic of the United States five million dollars a year. Though paid advertisements they are printed as ordinary articles, were then quoted by the same liquor interests here and there as the opinions of such and such writers in such and such magazines, and so had an influence many times as great as mere advertisements could have.

THE KING AND COLD WATER.

Miss McCallum, superintendent of Scientific Temperance Instruction, reported the preparation by the Hochelaga Union of a card with the King's portrait in his coronation robes, and besides this two statements, one that His Majesty considers his health quite as much honored by those who drink it in water as by those who drink it in wine and that the son-in-law of the King, the Duke of Fife, is himself a total abstainer. Ten thousand of these had been ristributed in the schools of Montreal and Westmount and four thousand in the militia camps, and a recommendation was passed on to the Plan of Work Committee that more be issued and distributed widely throughout the province.

Miss C. Richardson reported for the department of temperance groceries and the convention strongly protested against any white ribbon woman dealing at any store where liquor is sold.

In the discussion on Miss Bazin's report on factories and shops the need was emphasized of a compulsory school law to prevent the employment of child labor, and superintendents of this department were urged to co-operate with the labor unions.

'I have no compliments for you; you do not come here for that; you come for a purpose, and are in earnest,' was the greeting of Mr. Robert Sellar, editor of the Huntingdon 'Gleaner.' 'You are in earnest, and have got a mind of your own. I like a woman with a mind of her own. I have got one myself. The temperance cause is not making the progress we would like. In Huntingdon we gave at the plebiscite the largest proportionate vote in the province, but we were not a majority. The men take no interest and the women are working because the men will not. Among even the lowest animals the male will fight to protect the young, but man leaves the protection of the home almost wholly to the women. In Huntingdon we have men spending their entire wage in the tavern, and the families are miserable. Now, I want to suggest that we copy the tactics of the Japanese at Liao yang. They captured that town not by a frontal attack, but by a flank movement.. Let our flank movement be to get up such an agitation as will force the government to do away with all duty on liquors. For every seven dollars a poor working man turns into the saloon one goes into the Dominion exchequer. Let us tell the government that we will refuse to take a revenue from the misery of our fellow men, that we will have no share in the vile traffic. It would only mean dispensing with six or seven millions a year, and that is nothing to a party which throws millions here and there. It would then mean either free whiskey or prohibition, and I know which it would be.

INIQUITOUS LEGISLATION.

Mrs. Graham, New York State president, declared the Raines law was one of the most iniquitous of party measures, though many good people had been fooled by it. Sixty deputies in the state were paid $100 a month each to enforce this law, but it was not enforced. Let a deputy be sent for by the temperance people privately to watch a saloon open on Sunday, and the day he arrives everything is shut up as tight as a drum, and he so reports it. In a prohibition community we cannot get a deputy to come because we are told we pay nothing to the revenue, and so must expect no help from the officers. And in prohibition places hotel-keepers can sell in spite of the law.

The aspect of temperance work was changed. Great corporations and individuals, large employers of labor, were insisting on total abstinence in their employees. We did not want government control. It was the revenue from it that fastened the traffic upon us in a way it never was before.

In New York they had 28,000 saloons—and Bishop Potter, too. What was the matter with that bishop's head? She was glad he was an old man. He was a stumbling block for whose removal they might soon hope. If she belonged to his church she would never rest till his bishop's robes had been taken from him. They were no more proud of him in New York than they were of the saloons. But his action had brought the evil more vividly before the people, and might rouse them to elect to office men who would enforce the law. They often heard 'Blind Tigers' quoted as a reason against prohibition, but one 'Tiger' with his eyes open would do more mischief than ten 'blind' ones. Eighty percent and more of the crime of the country was the result of drink.

NEW OFFICERS.

The following officers were elected:—President, Mrs. J. G. Sanderson; vice-president, Mrs. S. W. Foster, Knowlton; corresponding secretary, Mrs. R. W. McLachlan; recording secretary, Miss Bazin, Ormstown; treasurer, Mrs. S. P. Leet, Montreal; 'Y' secretary, Mrs. Waycott, Montreal; editor of 'Leaflet,' Mrs. R. W. McLachlan.

Thursday was 'Y' night, and the church was filled. On the platform was a charming group of girls. The subject was 'Why am I a "Y"?' and two-minute speeches were given by fifteen girls.

Mrs. Hislop, of Scotland, deplored the rapid growth of the cigarette habit among girls.

PLAN OF WORK.

The report of the plan of work committee, Mrs. Currie, convener, was considered at some length. The leaflet just issued by the Quebec Branch of the Dominion Alliance giving the percentages of alcohol in the various widely-advertised patent medicines, was strongly recommended, and every local union urged to purchase them and distribute them widely.

The 'King's Message Card,' issued last winter by the Hochelaga County Union, was adopted and a new edition will be printed by the province. It contains a portrait of King Edward in his coronation robes and the royal word that His Majesty considers his health as much honored by those who drink it in water as by those who drink it in wine. It is purposed to have them ready for World's Temperance Sunday.

A W. C. T. U. convention is never complete without the children, and on Friday afternoon the centre of St. Andrew's Church was filled with them. Recitations were given by Noble Black, Alexa Chalmers and Nellie McNaughton, and addresses given by Mrs. Sanderson, Mrs. McLachlan, Mrs. Ewing and Miss Dunhill, of India.

CANADIAN CABLES.

CANADIAN STEAMSHIP LINES LOSE NO TIME IN ADVANCING STEERAGE RATES.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Sept. 21.— Following the breakdown of the Atlantic rate war, the Canadian lines have cancelled the two-pound rate for October. The rate now to Quebec is three pounds.

London, Sept. 21.—Sir Gilbert Parker, who has been spending a few days with Mr. Chamberlain, visited Gravesend yesterday prior to leaving for a four months' tour in South Africa.

London, Sept. 21.—Presiding at the annual meeting of the Palmers' Iron and Shipbuilding Company at Newcastle, Sir W. McLaren, M.P., said Canada in the first seven months of 1904 was Britain's chief competitor in pig iron production.

London, Sept. 21.—The British vice-consul at Liege advises the Canadian government, in view of the Belgian miners' immigration, to take special precautions to prevent the introduction of miners' worm disease.

London, Sept. 21.—Sir T. F. Brady, one of the committee nominated by the Secretary of State for the Colonies, distributed $100,000 voted by Canada to relieve Irish distress, is dead, aged 80.

London, Sept. 22.—The 'Westminster Gazette,' commenting on Sir Howard Vincent's advice to Canadians not to be discouraged in the event of Mr. Chamberlain's defeat in the coming elections, says it does not quite like this horribly intelligent anticipation of certain defeat.

London, Sept. 22.—Changes in the Salvation Army leaders in various countries will shortly take place. The reorganization scheme will include Commissioner Eva Booth in Canada and Mrs. Booth in Switzerland. Commandant Booth-Tucker is leaving the United States. The new appointments are unannounced.

London, Sept. 20.—The revived celebration of Protestant Sunday has been fixed for Nov. 6. Nearly a thousand clergymen of the various denominations throughout Great Britain have arranged to preach sermons applicable to the day.

London, Sept. 20.—The 'St. James's Gazette' says regarding the establishing of a colonial class in the public schools, that the theory seems good enough to warrant experimental practice.

London, Sept. 20.—It is rumored at Aldershot that Lord Aylmer will be made Inspector-General of the Canadian militia.

London, Sept. 23.—The Birmingham 'Post' is sending a correspondent to write up Canada as it is, because it believes that self-interested writers have painted the attractions of the Dominion in far too vivid colors. In paragraphs they depicted perpetual sunshine, not even hinting at occasional rain.

London, Sept. 23.—The 'Globe' says the resolution of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association urging the appointment of a royal commission directly contradicts the scoff Lord Rosebery reasoned with in his last speech. Perhaps even Lord Rosebery will not have the hardihood to maintain that the manufacturers of Canada are not at all likely to damage their business for the sake of sentiment. If Lord Rosebery knew them he would find them as level-headed and keen business men as are to be found The 'Globe' believes that if the present opportunity for the consolidation of the Empire is rejected the colonies severally will make their own arrangements with some care and greatly to the detriment of Great Britain, and Canada will be among the first.

The 'Westminster Gazette,' referring to the resolutions of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, urging higher duties, says: 'We do not complain, but this should make us see why the 'offer' is not forthcoming if Canada is not ready to give the only thing for which Mr. Chamberlain said we ought to 'pay'.'

IROQUOIS THEATRE.

Chicago, Sept. 20.—The Iroquois Theatre in which nearly six hundred persons were burned and smothered to death on Dec. 30, 1903, was reopened last night as a vaudeville play house. The theatre has been refitted at a cost of nearly a hundred thousand dollars, and constructed so as to meet every requirement of the law.

INTRODUCTIONS WANTED.

Any friend of the 'Witness' will find that his friends would be glad to know of the year-end offers set forth on another page, and especially if the aforesaid friend of the 'Witness' would be so good as to undertake to forward the trifling year-end subscriptions from several of his or her friends. This little attention will be received by the publisher as a real compliment on the part of subscribers, and will help greatly to extend both circulation and the sphere of usefulness.

Dollar values.

A dollar bill is easy to remit and will pay for :—

Daily Witness, World Wide, Northern Messenger } All for 3 Months.

Or it will pay for :—

Weekly Witness, World Wide, Northern Messenger } All for 6 Months.

Or it will pay for any of the following :—

Daily Witness for four months.
Weekly Witness for one year.
World Wide for one year.

These offers are good anywhere in the following countries :—

Postpaid to Canada, Newfoundland, Great Britain, United States and its Colonies (excepting Cuba), Transvaal, Barbadoes, Bermuda, British Honduras, Ceylon, Gambia, Sarawak, Bahama Islands, Zanzibar, Hong Kong, Cyprus, New Zealand, Fiji, Jamaica, Malta, Trinidad, British Guiana, Gibraltar.

Postal Union Countries other than the above. Also City of Montreal and suburbs, postage extra.

For the convenience of the remitter the following blank may be filled in and wrapped around the dollar bill.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal, —— —— 1904.

Dear Sirs,—

Please find enclosed the sum of one dollar, for which please send me

The Daily Witness for ——months,
The Weekly Witness for ——months,
World Wide for ——months,
The Northern Messenger for ——months,

as in your offer of Dollar values

Remitter's name .....

and adddress .....

Fountain Pen Free.

Our most popular Premium gives universal satisfaction.

Subscribers may secure this first-class fountain pen free by remitting for any one of the following offers:

If you don't think the fountain pen worth all of $1.50 when you see it, you may send it right back and cancel the subscription, and we will refund the money without hesitation. We are quite sure that these pens are good, and therefore heartily recommend them.

Five new subscriptions to the Daily Witness to 1 Jan. 1905, at 35 cents each; in all $1.75
One " " " " " " to 1 Jan. 1906, at three dollars.
Fifteen " " The Weekly Witness or World Wide. to 1 Jan 1905, at 15 cents each; in all $2.25
Four " " The Weekly Witness or World Wide for 6 months at 50 cents each; in all $2.00
Two " " The Weekly Witness or World Wide to 1 Jan. 1906, at 1$.00 each; in all $2.00.

Samples and forms free on application. These offers are good in the following countries: Canada, Newfoundland, Great Britain, United States and its Colonies, excepting Cuba), Transvaal, Barbadoes Bermuda, British Honduras, Ceylon, Gambia, Sarawak, Bahama Islands, Zanzibar, Hong Kong, Cyprus, New Zealand, Fiji, Jamaica, Malta, Trinidad, British, Guiana, Gibraltar.

Postal Union Countries other than the above; also City of Montreal and suburbs, postage extra.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, PUBLISHERS, Montreal, Canada.

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

Selkirk has struck a good flow of natural gas, which is to be utilized.

Miss Buck, of Milton, stepped off a train on a bridge and fell twenty feet. She was not seriously hurt.

The Toronto Board of Control has decided to recommend the repeal of the barbers' early closing by-law.

Experts reported that the boiler explosion at the Toronto Bolt and Forgin Company's works was due to lack of water in the boiler.

Miss Mary Smith, deputy matron, Kingston penitentiary, was attacked by an insane female patient, but was rescued by a guard.

James S. Robinson has resigned as Division Court Clerk, Kingston, and ex-Alderman W. H. Carson has received the appointment.

Constable St. Charles, of Madoc, was held up by two highwaymen with revolvers and relieved of his cash. He was unarmed at the time.

While there is accommodation at the McDonald Institute, Guelph, for only 107 girls, there are already 120 applications.

While drilling a well at Hannon, Alex. French struck a strong vein of gas, at a depth of 150 feet. This is the third gas well located.

Philip Caniff, for the past nineteen years chief operator of the G. N. W. at Belleville, has been appointed general agent for the company in the territory from Colborne to Napanee.

At a meeting at Orono, addressed by J. A. Culverwell, engineer of the Trent Valley canal, a resolution was passed in favor of making Port Hope the terminus.

The Toronto Board of Education advertised a mastership in one of the Collegiates there and received thirty applications from all parts of the province. The position is worth $1,000 a year.

Toronto's assistant city engineer has made an application to the works' committee to be provided with an automobile instead of a horse to do his inspection work.

Edward J. Williamson, M.A., of Kingston, has been appointed lecturer in German and French in St. John's College, affiliated with the University of Manitoba.

James Baker, Hespeler, while duckshooting, had half of his left hand torn away by the contents of a shell which was discharged through the jamming of his gun lying in his canoe.

Mr. J. G. Spence, late of Ottawa, has accepted a position as British representative of the Imperial Lumber Company, of Toronto. Mr. Spence will move to Manchester, England.

At a meeting of the telephone committee of the Brantford City Council in connection with the present agitation for municipal 'phones, it was decided that the rate for residences should be $12 per annum.

Mr. C. C. James, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, and Mr. Geo. C. Creelman, president of the Agricultural College, Guelph, will represent the Ontario government at the international convention of farmers' institutes at St. Louis.

Two lads were in a boat at Colling's Lake, near Kingston, on a duck hunting expedition, when one accidentally let off his piece and the bullet pierced the body of Wm. Marshe, the other boy, through the groin.

A mirage of Burlington Beach was witnessed at Hannon. It lasted nearly an hour. The canal, swing bridge, and small boats were plainly discernible.

An old woman of Waterloo, named Janischowski, kept the body of her husband, who had died, aged 85 years, for six days before the neighbors knew. She said that she did not wish to be parted from him.

Mr. James Boomer, manager of the Manchester Life Assurance Company, Toronto, died suddenly at his residence. Mr. Boomer had been ill only a few days. A hemorrhage was the immediate cause of death.

Henry Blundell, of Huntsville, who had recently come out from England with his wife and seven children, was killed at the G. T. R. crossing, while a daughter 20 years of age was terribly injured.

Maitland Aykroyd made a valuable haul while fishing at the foot of York street, Toronto. He hooked up a gold watch valued at $150. He is inquiring for the owner, a young man, who lost it some time ago while getting out of a rowing boat.

Kingston light, heat and power plant has now cost the city about $200,000. Allowing a fair sum for depreciation, the works will have to earn considerably over $25,000 a year over cost of operation to be profitable.

Fred. W. H. Jacomb, M.A., city editor of the Guelph 'Mercury,' has resigned his position and leaves about the end of the month for New Haven, to take a course in forestry at the Yale Forest School. His intention is to follow forestry.

The mob tendency of Hamilton is characterized as a disgrace to the city. A short time ago a crowd of 2,000 watched a policeman being brutally assaulted, and last week Maggie Stewart, a poor, half-witted woman, had to be saved from the violence of a crowd of 2,000 young roughs, women and girls.

The friends of Matthew Dugan, who was sentenced to five years' imprisonment in March, 1903, for robbery and shooting with intent to kill, at Littlewood's Hotel, Bay street, Hamilton, are trying for his release on ticket-of-leave.

Frank Wright, York street, Hamilton, had stolen from his store on Saturday night, seven guns, three revolvers and 700 old coins.

QUEBEC.

Lieutenant Cole, who has been in charge of the Salvation Army at Sherbrooke has been transferred to Quebec.

Mr. E. A. Roy, of East Angus, has been appointed travelling missionary to take charge of the English-speaking souls in the Metapedia valley.

A washout on the line of the Quebec and Lake St. John Railway at Chicoutimi caused an accident to a freight train. The engineer, Duquet, and the brakeman, Bouchard, were killed. Two thousand dollars' damage was done to the rolling stock of the railway.

Inverness suffered severely in the late storm. Several bridges were carried away by the high floods.

Mr. Norrey Lacy, hunting in the Stoke woods, shot a fine deer, weighing 350 pounds.

Over 5,000 attended the annual fair of the Wolfe County Agricultural Society at St. Camille last week.

A cow struck and killed by lightning at St. Louis de Pintendre, Que., remained standing upright on its legs, although dead.

At St. Etienne de Levis a little four-year-old boy set fire to the barn of Mr. Herbert Blanchette. The total loss amounts to $1,500.

The little son of Aylmer Holly, Farnham's Corner, while climbing the cupboard, tipped over a bottle of carbolic acid, and was very severely burned about the face and body.

Jean Sirois, who was caught carrying off the cash box from Turner Bros.' store at Quebec some days ago, was sentenced by Judge Chauveau to two years in the penitentiary.

William Lord, of North Hatley, who was suffering from a weak heart, was killed by a slight electric shock when turning off the lights.

The Rev. Abbé P. Beaulieu, formerly director of the Levis College, died last week at the college from an attack of paralysis.

Lightning struck the Notre Dame Church at Levis while a service was proceeding. The only damage done was the shattering of some electric lights.

Alfred Leblanc, 22 years of age, left Quebec a week ago on a fishing expedition on the River Batiscan, and has not since been heard of.

The death of Miss Mollie McKenzie, at Lennoxville, daughter of Captain McKenzie, for many years chief factor of the Hudson's Bay Company, has come as a great shock to a wide circle of friends.

An old man named Phileas Giguere while walking along St. Francois street, Quebec, put his lighted pipe in his pocket with disastrous results. His clothes were fired and he received bodily injuries.

Mr. John Ewing, sr., one of Melbourne's oldest and most highly esteemed citizens, died the other day at the advanced age of 87. He came from Scotland in 1836, and served as a cavalry officer in the rebellion of the following year. He was a deacon of the Congregational Church.

A bank clerk at Sorel, having been asked to resign his position for contravening a bank rule on marriage, seized by a sudden fit of insanity, entered the bank and discharged his revolver haphazard. No one was wounded, and the young man was taken in charge by the police.

Elzear and Willie Tremblay were out hunting at Lac Bourque, on the Upper St. Maurice. Elzear placed his gun by a tree while he got a drink of water. It fell and was discharged, killing Willie Tremblay instantly.

A Quebec business firm had a pleasant surprise in the way of a cheque for $700 from an American firm which had failed some years ago and compromised at the time for 75 cents on the dollar.

One hundred and sixty-three dollars in cash and a couple of hundred dollars' worth of brass checks were taken from some confiscated slot machines at Quebec police court.

WESTERN CANADA.

T. Rusteen's granary and stables at Cypress River were destroyed by fire.

The Alaska Steamship Company's new steamer 'Jefferson,' reached Seattle from Skagway with $575,000 in gold.

The bonus this year to the employees of the British Columbia Electric Railway Company amounts to $35.

A man named Sangeret, for horse stealing, was sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary at Moosomin.

Father Louis James, after thirty-six years' devotion to duty at the Fort William mission, is dead.

Detective Waddell still keeps up the hunt for the Mission junction train robbers and believes he will yet get them.

Nicholas Pecarovitch, of Bellingham, was held up by three highway robbers and relieved of $70. All three men were captured and lodged in jail.

Captain Bridgman, of Vancouver, the well-known pilot and a pioneer resident died suddenly after bringing in the British ship 'Falklandbank.'

Mr. John McDonald, of Boulton, lost a valuable horse by fire. The stable caught from a burning straw pile and burned so quickly that the animal could not be liberated.

While digging wells at Regina for the new waterworks system, a tremendous flow of water was struck, similar to that which supplies Winnipeg.

The Rev. W. H. Fraser, of Oakland, Cal., has accepted the call to the First Presbyterian Church, Vancouver. He was born in Nova Scotia, and graduated at Manitoba College, Winnipeg.

Thomas Askin, of Macdonald, Man., was crushed to death under the wheels, while driving a team hitched to a portable threshing machine. He belonged to Allenford, Ont.

Percy Nott, 14 months old, of Kamloops, was poisoned by drinking from a bottle of strychnine, which some very thoughtless person had thrown out amongst other rubbish.

A wife beater at Belmont was carried down the railway track by a number of men and severely beaten with sticks. He was allowed to go home after promising amendment.

Mr. Brown is shipping several car loads of cattle from Manitoba to Ontario for winter feeding. He is a great cattle exporter and expects to send out 60 cars this fall.

Miss Garner died suddenly on Main street, Winnipeg. She had lately arrived from Leicester, England, and was about to be married to a young countryman named Ward, who had been affianced to her before he left England a few months back.

The first accident of the chicken-shooting season was reported at Winnipeg, with the opening of the season. William Godson, proprietor of the Shakespeare House, Carievale, N.W.T., was shooting with a party of six, when Godson was accidentally shot through the head and died instantly.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

The Dominion Coal Company has reduced the price of coal to local consumers from $3.40 to $3 per ton.

The tug 'Gladiator' has succeeded in floating three schooners at New Campbellton, which had gone ashore.

Over 6,000 persons attended the opening ceremony connected with the St. John Exhibition. Every inch of space was occupied.

Diphtheria has been very prevalent in New Brunswick during the past month, especially in Carleton. The epidemic is now practically over.

The Rev. Mr. Morash, moderator of the Presbytery of Halifax, presided at the induction of the Rev. Robert Johnston to St. Andrew's Church.

The schooner 'Thistle' has returned to St. John's, Nfld., from Hopedale, Labrador, after an unsuccessful attempt to locate gold in that district.

The Dominion Coal Company is to soon make a shipment of 5,000 tons of Cape Breton coal to Vera Cruz, Mexico.

The first cargo of Canadian coal shipped to Mexico left Halifax last week by the steamer 'Degama,' of the Elder-Dempster Company.

Four cows belonging to Mr. Joseph Stackhouse, who resides near Lake Lomond, St. John, N.B., were found dead in the pasture last week. They had been maliciously poisoned.

With eleven square-rigged vessels, several steamers and a number of three-masted schooners, as well as many smaller craft in port, the harbor of St. John presented a lively appearance the other day.

James Gillis, a boy 14 years of age, who had gone to work that morning for the first time on the I. C. R., at McKinnon's Harbor station, was killed by falling between the cars, which passed over him.

Captain Gale, of the schooner 'Ida,' reported two derelicts of about 100 tons each, timber laden, near St. John. Both had been abandoned probably during the recent gales.

Messrs. A. G. Jones & Co., of Halifax, have made handsome presents to ex-Chiefs Phelan and Sullivan and the veteran fireman, John Laphan, for their gallant work which checked the fire at the premises of Messrs. Jones.

One of the largest moose ever shot in Nova Scotia was brought down by Norman Buckler at Long Lake. He presented it to Mr. Joseph Vallentine, commercial traveller.

Ald. Barry, one of the fire commissioners, did a lion's share of the work at the late Halifax fire. He contributed materially in saving No. 5 engine, and was the means of saving the lives of a couple of men on the Plant wharf.

Smelt are reported as unusually plentiful in the harbor of St. John, and some Lower Cove boys with hook and line are said to have made heavy catches, some fish tipping the scales at from a quarter to half a pound.

An accident occurred at the railway yard, Point Tupper, by which Fred. McPherson, the yard master, was instantly killed. He missed his footing and fell between freight cars. He was a young man, and married only six weeks ago to a daughter of Mr. Thomas McLennan, Port Hastings.

A movement has been instituted in Cape Breton to raise a fund for the preservation of the remnants of the once great fortress of Louisbourg, and to keep in memory the names of those who fell in the sieges of 1745 and 1758, and of the defenders, and rescue from threatened oblivion the resting place of the heroic dead. It is expected that a sum of $25,000 will be required. King Edward VII. has become a patron of the movement.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Judge W. L. Learned, of the United States Supreme Court, is dead, aged 83 years.

A large moose was shot in the village of Sawyerville, Quebec, one day last week, which weighed a thousand pounds.

New Westminster, B.C., wants the Dominion exhibition to be held there next year.

Reports from the Magdalen Islands announce that the mackerel fishing was a complete failure this year, while lobster fishing has been very poor.

Seventy delegates attended the triennial convention of the International Order of King's Daughters, at Toronto last week.

Mr. Joseph Doré, of Maxville, was badly injured while stepping off a street car at Ottawa. Just as he alighted he stepped in front of a car from the opposite direction and was dragged nearly a block.

The British Engineering and Shipbuildin Trades Federation condemns the premium or bonus system, imported from the United States by an agreement between the Amalgamated Engineers and the Employers' Association.

The committee of steamboat inspectors appointed to investigate the 'General Slocum' steamboat disaster last summer, in its report of the fearful loss of life, says that it was due to the ignorance and incompetence of the crew.

The special train conveying the Archbishop of Canterbury from Bar Harbor, Me., to Washington, last Friday, was wrecked on the Boston & Albany division of the New York Central Railway. The Archbishop was considerably shaken up. The trip was resumed after a short delay.

Two Geneva, Switzerland, scientists have announced the discovery of a new anaesthetic. They claim that a blue light has an extraordinary effect on the nerves and that by shutting a patient up in a dark room and exposing his eyes to a blue light of 16 candle power for three minutes, a tooth may be painlessly extracted.

STEERAGE RATES GO UP.

The transatlantic steamship lines increased the steerage rates to and from Great Britain to fifteen dollars last week.

MONTREAL NEWS.

The salaries of Montreal teachers have been raised from fourteen to thirty per cent.

Oscar Perrault, of Ste. Anne de Bellevue, was drowned in the river at that place on Saturday.

Mr. James Inglis, a former prominent Montreal photographer, was killed in Chicago by an explosion while experimenting with magnesium.

The Essex Fusiliers have gone to the World's Fair, St. Louis, for a ten days' encampment.

Mr. George Irving, one of 'the McGill Five' for the foreign mission field, has been ordered by his physicians to take a rest and change of scene.

Mr. Hays, general manager of the Grand Trunk, returned home last Tuesday from his trip with the directors to the coast, in search of a terminus for the Grand Trunk Pacific. No decision has yet been reached.

The Rev. Dr. Johnston, pastor of the American Presbyterian Church, was in Kincardine, Ont., last week, called thither by the death of his father.

Patrick Ryan, a special constable, was fined ten dollars or fifteen days for being drunk while on duty.

The McGill Conservatorium of Music was informally opened on Wednesday when speeches were made by Principal Peterson, and others.

Houses are very scarce in Montreal at present, with the influx of residents from the country and seaside, and rents again show the upward tendency.

Mr. O. Dufresne, city comptroller of Montreal for the past fourteen years, died suddenly at his home on Wednesday, of bronchial asthma.

The first snow of the season fell in Montreal on Wednesday at noon. A few timorous flakes came down, but melted away as they struck the pavement.

Up to date this year the city building inspector has issued permits for 841 new dwellings. The total number of permits for this class of buildings last year was 787.

Montreal district Independent Foresters have formed a general association for the purpose of promoting the social and fraternal features of the order.

The Hotel Dieu ambulance, while dashing along St. Urbain street the other day in response to a call, crashed into a wedding party at St. Martin's Church, smashing the bridal carriage.

A party of fifty members of the Vienna Chamber of Commerce were in the city last Friday. They were out on pleasure bent and were returning from the World's Fair.

Early on Thursday morning the stores of H. & L. Friedman, 3158 Notre Dame street, were entered by burglars and goods consisting of valuable skins and coats to the value of $1,400 were removed.

Alderic Herbert, Adelarde Barrette and Patrick Timony were each sent to penitentiary by Judge Lafontaine last Tuesday, the first for burglary, the second for stealing four bicycles, and the latter for horse stealing.

Montreal aldermen are discussing the advisability of erecting a combined look-out and restaurant on the mountain top. No intoxicants will be sold.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Drummond are mourning the loss of their little three-year-old son.

The sad announcement has been received by cable in Montreal of the death of Mrs. W. Ulric Cotton, in Edinburgh. Mrs. Cotton was a daughter of the Rev. W. H. Watson, Cowansville, and was only married on Aug. 11 last, sailing two days later for Paris with her husband, who had been the winner of a Macdonald scholarship at McGill.

A little old lady, neatly dressed in black, passed through Montreal last Wednesday, on her way back from England, whither she had gone from her home in Assiniboia, to see her son in England. He is with the civil service in Egypt and had just two hours to talk to his mother after a separation of fifteen years.

At the City Hall last week there were reported 111 deaths, of which nine were foundlings. The latter are not classified. Otherwise, 98 Catholics, eight Protestants and four Jews died. Thirty-nine deaths were from infantile debility and seven from consumption. There were 62 births reported.

The friends of Mr. J. A. Beaulieu, advocate, will regret to learn the death of his wife, which occurred on Wednesday. Mrs. Beaulieu, née Juliette Archambault, was 22 years of age and had been married only a little over a year. She was the daughter of Mr. Henri Archambault, K.C., and the niece of Mgr. Archambault, Bishop of Joliette, and of the Hon. Mr. Horace Archambault, Attorney-General.

A rag-picker named Belanger got into a dispute with Leon Lecaillon, the proprietor of a Ste. Cunegonde hotel, last Wednesday afternoon, over a mutton pie, and now lies in a critical condition with a bullet wound near the heart from Lecaillon's revolver. Lecaillon was lodged in the Montreal jail.

The Sisters of Providence have been condemned by a decision in the Court of Appeal to pay the liquidators of the Banque Ville Marie a note for $20,000. The claim was resisted by the Sisters on the ground of compensation by means of deposits in different branches of a sister community.

In the report of the Grand Jury to Mr. Justice Ouimet, at the Court of King's Bench, the Montreal Jail comes in for some hard raps. The report says the whole building is in a dilapidated conditon and it would take ten men half an hour to open all the cell doors in case of fire.

Lord Strathcona has signified his intention of giving $25,000 towards the $100,000 required by McGill College for a gymnasium, and Sir William Macdonald has promised in addition to the $100,000 given last March and the site for the erection of a building for the McGill Students' Union, for working expenses, another $25,000.

LORD DUNDONALD COMING.

Ottawa, Sept. 26.—A letter from Lord Dundonald says he will reach Canada next month and will enjoy a moose hunt in the Mattawa district.

TRADES AND LABOR.

MANY IMPORTANT QUESTIONS DISCUSSED.

The twentieth annual meeting of the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada was held last week in the Cabinet de Lecture, Notre Dame street, Mr. John A. Flett, president, in the chair. There was a full attendance and a hearty welcome was given to the members by Mayor Laporte.

The delegates number a hundred and thirty, representing all parts of the Dominion, from Manitoba to New Brunswick. Montreal sent forty representatives and Toronto twenty-eight. The far west and British Columbia were not represented on account of the distance and expense.

An address of welcome was read from the Trades and Labor Council.

The president, in replying to the addresses of welcome, expressed his gratification that they met at the same time and in the same city as the Manufacturers' Association. He advocated the meeting of representatives of the two societies during the week. The presidential address insisted on all employment agencies being under government regulation and strongly condemned the indiscriminate importation of undesirable classes into the country. It complained that the Union Label Bill had not received proper consideration, and that the Alien Labor Bill had been killed by the Senate in spite of the sincerity of Sir William Mulock. It recommended that more labor members be sent to parliament.

The congress agreed in a resolution moved by Mr. G. Levesque, of Quebec, that all government work be performed by day labor and by competent tradesmen in their own calling.

The following resolution, moved by Mr. Verville, of the Montreal Trades and Labor Council, evoked the greatest discussion: 'Resolved, that the sale of liquor be prohibited in Montreal or, if advisable, in all parts of the province, on Labor Day, where the day is formally celebrated.'

A lengthy debate followed, during which some of the delegates advocated not only the closing of the saloons on Labor Day, but on every day in the year, while others objected to the adoption of the resolution as being an interference with individual liberty.

The report made by the committee on the question recommended the absolute prohibition of the sale of liquor on Labor Day, but believed that each union should use its influence individually to cope with the matter, and this was finally agreed to by a majority of the congress.

The congress bitterly condemned the admission of undesirable classes into the country and decided that an agent should be sent to Great Britain for the purpose of disillusioning the working men there who, it was stated, had been led to emigrate through the misrepresentations.

The government ownership of telephones was advocated and a discussion took place on Sunday labor. A mass meeting was held on Thursday evening, when Mr. J. Dupuis, president of the Painters' Union, took the chair. He urged women to support the union label movement, and denied that trades unionism is responsible for the closed shop.

The delegates were entertained by the city to a trolley ride to Lachine, returning by boat. The visit was greatly enjoyed and a vote of thanks was passed to the City Council for its generosity.

A conference with the Manufacturers' Association was held on Thursday evening.

CANADIAN MANUFACTURERS

THE ANNUAL MEETING HELD IN MONTREAL.

The annual meeting of the Manufacturers' Association of Canada was held last week in this city. The Rev. Dr. Barclay opened the proceedings by invoking the Divine blessing, after which Mayor Laporte, on behalf of the city, welcomed the members of the association to Montreal. The president, in the course of his address, expressed the added pleasure it afforded him to welcome the members within the gates of his own home city, the history of which was practically the history of their country. Since they last met the question of the reorganization of the Empire and the consolidation of Imperial interests had become a live issue that bade fair to be settled satisfactorily, and in a manner that would make for the permanent federation of the British people the world over. Touching upon the war between Russia and Japan he felt that they could not afford to ignore the future utilization of the vast store of energy, brains and determination in China and Japan. A vaster water traffic would yet exist on the Pacific than now on the Atlantic. One of the first questions must be the importance of establishing, preserving and developing manufacturing industries in Canada. The more numerous the industries the greater the prosperity of the nation. Some $520,000,000 of capital was now invested in manufactures in Canada. There was one market that they could safely take, mould and control for the upbuilding of Canada—the home market. He deplored the delay of the full and careful revision of the present customs tariff, which was vitally necessary in the interests of the Dominion With regard to the question of preferential trade between the United Kingdom and her colonies the policy must command their earnest support as tending for the union of the British race. He hailed with pleasure the birth of the new transcontinental line, ad urged the government to establish immediately a fast Atlantic service. He spoke of the work of the association and recommended some national effort for securing technical education and training schools for Canada.

The report of the railway and transportation committee recommended the appointment of a competent business commission which should enquire into and report upon the prospects of trade extension and the possibility of closer trade relations with Australasia, Mexico and the South American states.

Mr. P. W. Ellis, chairman of the parliamentary committee, presented his report, which was considered of the highest importance. The Alien Labor Bill was condemned as being opposed to the best interests of the country, as tending to beget a spirit of pettiness and antagonism, while the action of the labor organizations throughout Canada in circulating statements in Great Britain to the effect that there was no room for skilled labor in Canada was indignantly denounced. Canada had a sparse population, and she had, at the same time, growing industries. She needed the best skill in the development of her manufactures. And it was a libel to say that Canada had not needed and did not need, skilled men. Particular allusion was made to the Employers' Liability Bill, which had been introduced to parliament during the year. It made the employer liable for all accidents whether it was his fault or not.

A deputation from the Lord's Day Alliance was cordially welcomed. It consisted of the Rev. Canon Renaud, the Rev. Hugh Pedley, the Rev. C. E. Manning, the Rev. Dr. Gordon, and the Rev. J. L. George, and the diminution of Sunday labor was strongly advocated.

The president, Mr. Drummond, said that the manufacturers were in hearty sympathy with the object which the delegation had in view. There was very little, if any, Sunday labor as far as the association was concerned. What there might be in twenty years from now he could not say. Indeed, the deputation were speaking of the future rather than the present. A certain amount of Sunday labor in connection with certain forms of industry was indispensable, otherwise the mill or the factory would have to be silent during the week. There was this seen even in Scotland, in England, and on the European continent. But for himself he proved that in this Canada of ours the Lord's Day would continue to be observed, for every form of business activity was compatible with that righteousness which exalteth a nation and the observance of the Lord's Day.

Great interest was taken in the Fire Insurance scheme, and it met with general approval. The manufacturers have felt the need of some mutual insurance scheme owing to the excessive rates. The department will be organized to carry on the business (a) of mutual insurance, (b) of insurance brokers. They would commence business as soon as the insurance contracted for amounts to $1,000,000 if legal authority has been then obtained.

It was resolved that the woollen section request the association to bring the strongest pressure to bear upon the Dominion government to grant a sufficient increase of the tariff to afford it relief.

The election of officers brought the convention to a close, the results being as under:—

President—Mr. W. K. George, Toronto.

First vice-president—Mr. C. C. Ballantyne, Montreal.

Provincial vice-presidents — Ontario, Mr. J. O. Thorn, Toronto; British Columbia, Mr. John Hendry, Vancouver; Quebec, Mr. George E. Amyot, Quebec; Nova Scotia, Mr. D. W. Robb, Amherst; Prince Edward Island Mr. Bruce Stewart, Charlottetown.

Treasurer—Mr. George Booth, Toronto.

The convention concluded with a banquet at the Windsor, at which Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Sir Howard Vincent, the Hon. Geo. E. Foster and the Hon. William Paterson were the principal speakers.

THE NEW PRESIDENT.

The new president of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, Mr. William Kerr George, is a native of Ontario, having been born in Kingston, in 1851, and has spent most of his life in that province. His father was the Rev. Dr. George, vice-principal of Queen's College. Mr. George was educated in the Kingston Collegiate and in the Galt Collegiate, under Dr. Tassie, and Toronto University, where he was a member of the class of 1873. He went to Manitoba in 1882 and carried on a general business at Souris, then known by the name of 'Plum Creek.' He was also for a time in Chicago, but returned to Toronto over ten years ago, and there organized the Standard Silver Company, Limited, of which he is president and managing director. He is also managing director of the Simpson, Hall, Miller Company, Limited; director and chairman of the manufacturers' section of the Canadian National Exhibition, and vice-president of the National Club. He has from the first been connected with the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, and was the first chairman of the Toronto branch, and he has been Ontario vice-president and first vice-president.

MR. WADE'S APPOINTMENT.

Ottawa, Sept. 27.—In order to correct reflections upon Mr. F. B. Wade, ex-M.P., for accepting the chairmanship of the transcontinental railway commission after denying the rumor last session connecting his name with the appointment, the Hon. Mr. Fielding, Minister of Finance, has issued a long statement in which he declares that Mr. Wade had no thought of occupying the position, and further, that it was not till months after and when strong pressure had been brought to bear on him that he consented to accept it.

INTRODUCTIONS WANTED.

Any friend of the 'Witness' will find that his friends would be glad to know of the year-end offers set forth on another page, and especially if the aforesaid friend of the 'Witness' would be so good as to undertake to forward the trifling year-end subscriptions from several of his or her friends. This little attention will be received by the publisher as a real compliment on the part of subscribers, and will help greatly to extend both circulation and the sphere of usefulness.

COMMERCIAL.

Montreal Wholesale Prices.

THE WEEK IN GRAIN, FLOUR AND DAIRY PRODUCTS.

'Witness' Office,
Monday Morning, Sept. 26.

Exceptionally fine weather at the beginning of the week, and a more optimistic view of the condition of the United States crop, caused the market to drop to what was probably the lowest price since the prevailing excited movements commenced. The easy feeling, however, could not last long, as there is now no shadow of doubt that a tremendous depreciation has really taken place, and it is, therefore, more than likely that high prices will prevail until some manner of certainty as to the actual production of the wheat area is attained. The 'bulls' are continually demonstrating the fact that they are in complete control of the market, and are, of course, greatly aided by the actual condition of the crops. On Monday cash wheat had fallen as low as $1.07, December and May being at $1.08 and $1.09⅝ respectively. A few days later the quotations were $1.14 for September, and $1.15¼ and $1.15⅝ for the futures, an increase of about seven cents all round in less than six days.

Beerbohm, the English expert, still thinks that there will be an export surplus in the United States, of from fifty to sixty-five million bushels, and that that country will still be in a position to supply the usual requirements of extra European countries, which will be about forty-million bushels. Perhaps it would not be amiss to reproduce this gentleman's review of the situation in regard to the relation of the English and American markets one to the other. The following is taken from the 'Corn Trade List':

'What the effect of a practical cessation of American supplies this season will be remains, of course, to be seen. In all probability the effects will be greater in the latter part of the season, because operators very naturally wish to become better acquainted with the probable result of the next Argentina crop before committing themselves to large forward contracts. One feature stands out, however, pretty clearly, and that is that the requirements of the importing countries this season will be the largest on record. Last season, as we showed a week ago, over 63 million quarters were imported, and this season the requirements are likely to be probably 67 million quarters. That American aid will be necessary in the supplying of this great bulk seems to us to be quite obvious if prices are to remain at the 30s level. Thus the trade is intensely interested in knowing the truth about the American crop this year.'

THE WEEK IN FLOUR.

The severe fluctuations in wheat have left the flour market in rather an unsettled condition, but millers are generally very firm at their quotations. Trade is reported to be of the most casual kind, buyers being apparently satisfied to wait the advent of the new crops, which may or may not bring easier values. However, prices are not by any means tempting to the buyer at the present time, particularly after such cheap rates as were offered for several months prior to the rapid advance in wheat. It cannot be said that the millers were anxious to profit at the expense of the public, as it was only when forced to do so by the high price of wheat that they made any change in their flour quotations. Whether this was philanthropic or competitive, we are not in a position to say. It is sufficient to know that the retailer had his opportunity, and no doubt grasped it, before the season of high prices came in. Business in both Ontario and Manitoba grades is reported to have been very dull during the past week, the merest casual trade being the rule.

It is pretty certain, according to all advices, that around 60,000,000 bushels will be the aggregate crop for this year, and now that the total number of bushels is virtually settled, there but remains the question of grade, the importance of which is almost as vital as that of acreage. It is very satisfactory to note that in a despatch from the touring party of Sir Thomas Shaughnessy that the average yield will be of a very good milling quality, and that their lowest estimate for this good grade wheat will approximate 58,000,000 bushels.

Mr. Laird, assistant general manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, is reported to have said that there would be a total crop of 50,000,000 bushels, or, perhaps, a little more.' This is a very small estimate to make after giving such a glowing account of the ruling conditions of the wheat area. If another 10,000,000 bushels had been added on to the figures they would have been more consistent with the other parts of Mr. Laird's published impressions. Taking that estimate of fifty millions as correct, there would only be an average of a little less than 15 bushels per acre, which would hardly fit in with all the nice things said of the crop conditions.

MILL FEED FIRM AND ACTIVE.

The demand for mill feed is more than usually active, and millers declare that it is with the greatest difficulty that orders can be filled owing to the scarcity of feed stuffs. This is more particularly the case for shorts, which are very scarce at present, several millers being oversold. The market is very firm at our quotations.

CHEESE INACTIVE.

The condition of the cheese market has not varied much during the past week, the whole feeling being one of uncertainty as to the trend of prices, but it is apparent that the price duel is still being fought, and it is difficult to say which of the parties has gained an advantage. Anyhow, factorymen are making a valiant struggle to keep values above the 9 cent mark, and present indications show that they are succeeding very well. This success, if it may be so called, is not wholly complete, as there has been considerably less changing hands, and a great proportion of the boxes offered on the country boards has been held back from time to time until there must be more heavy holdings in the country. The market this morning is dull and lifeless, with an easy feeling, and it is most unlikely that cheese will bring the quoted prices. Hodgson Bros., of Liverpool, say in a mail advice, dated Sept. 16, that that market has been extremely quiet all the week, there being an entire absence of demand both for local and country trading. At the same time values being unaltered, the strong cables from Canada caused holders to be firm in their ideas, and it would not be surprising to find the market take an upward turn if an improvement should set in. For finest Canadian colored 42s 6d to 43s 6d per cwt.; white, 42s 6d to 43s.

BUTTER QUIET AND EASIER.

The butter market has experienced a severe reaction since the early part of last week, and prices have declined a shade on the prices ruling at that time. The trade is practically at a standstill, as there are few orders being received from the other side. Although importers have been looking for higher prices they do not seem to take kindly to the present range in Canada, and bids have consequently not been of a promising nature for a continuance of these prices. Dealers consider that prices will fall away still further as England is not in any great rush to purchase owing to the excellent state of pastures prevailing in that country, and the fact that Australia, New Zealand and Argentina will all be in the competition for the English trade. The demand for Canadian stocks that was recently stimulated by the Continental drought has had a set-back by way of the further activity in the new products of Australia and Argentina.

cars.

EGG MARKET UNCHANGED.

The egg market is steady with a feeling for higher prices. If the cool weather did not place cold storage stocks in a position to be put on the market, there is no doubt a further advance would be recorded in the price of eggs. Receipts are reported to be very goo for the time of the year, and consumption sufficiently active to clear stocks as they come in. Eggs are coming in in excellent condition just now, and there is a good city trade in progress.

GRAIN — Oats, 39½c to 40c for No. 2, No. 2, 61½; No. 3, 59c; white, No. 2, 59c to 60½; buckwheat, 59c to 59½c.

FLOUR — Manitoba patents, $5.80; and strong bakers, $5.50; winter wheat patents $5.50 to $5.85 in barrels, $2.45 to $2.55 in bags; rolled oats, $2.30 per bag, $4.90 per barrel.

MILL FEED — Ontario bran, in bulk, at $17 to $18; shorts, $19 to $20; Manitoba bran, in bags, $18 to $19; shorts, $21.

BEANS — Choice primes, $1.35 to $1.45 per bushel, $1.30 to $1.40 in car lots.

PROVISIONS — Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $17.50 to $18; light short cut, $17 to $17.50; American fat backs, $17.50; American clear fat backs, $20; compound lard 6½c to 7c; Canadian lard, 6⅝c to 7¼c; kettle rendered, 8½c to 9½c, according to quality; hams, 13c to 13½c; bacon, 12c to 13c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, $7.25 to $7.50; live heavy sows, $4.25 to $4.50; mixed lots, $5.00 to $5.10; select, $5.25, off cars.

CHEESE— Ontario white, 9¼c; colored, 9⅜c; Quebec, 9c.

EGGS—Select new laid, 21c; and straight gathered candled, 18c to 18½c; No. 2, 12c to 13½c.

BUTTER—Fancy grades, 20c to 20¼c; ordinary finest, 19½c to 19⅝c; western dairy, 15c.

ASHES — Firsts, $5.65; seconds, $5.25; and pearl, $8 per 100 lbs.

HONEY— White clover, comb, 10c to 10½c per section in 1 lb. section; extract, in 10 lb. tins, 7½c; in 70 lb. tins, 6½c; buckwheat, 1c less.

MAPLE SYRUP — Per wine gallon, 45c to 50c in tins; 5c per lb. in wood; sugar, 8c.

HAY — No. 1, $8.50 to $9 per ton on track; No. 2, $7.50; clover, $6.50 to $7; clover mixed, $7.50 per ton in car lots.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, Sept. 23.

Business at the Bonsecours market this morning was very brisk. The fine weather of the past week has had the effect of inducing the farmers to come to town with produce, while the city people were present in large numbers anxious to buy, but some dissatisfaction was expressed at the high prices asked for all lines of goods. This is accounted for, it is claimed, by the cold weather of the past few days, which has had a more or less effect on vegetation, and consequently the opportunity is naturally accepted to raise the prices. The potato market is in a precarious condition, as it is claimed rot has set in, and consequently the market is overstocked with an inferior grade. Notwithstanding this, farmers are holding back the better grade, hoping for better returns. Apples are plentiful, but they are of an inferior grade, as the winter supply has not as yet been placed in any quantity in the market. Meats, fowl, and dairy produce, are in good supply, but with prices somewhat stiffer than last week. Following are the articles of produce offered and prices quoted, this morning:—

Vegetables—Potatoes, 60c to 75c per bag, according to quality; turnips, 65 to 75c per bag; beets, 35c to 45c per bag; onions, $1.35 to $1.50 per bag; carrots, 50c per bag; cabbages, 25c to 60c per dozen; celery, 25c to 40c per dozen; Brussels sprouts, 60c to 75c per dozen; cucumbers, 30c to 60c per box; green corn, 10c to 14c per dozen; cauliflowers, 60c to 75c per dozen.

Fruits—Apples, $1 to $2.50 per barrel; pears, $1.50 to $3 per barrel; while from $5 to $6 was quoted for Bartlett pears per barrel: peaches, 50c to $1 per basket; plums, 60c to 80c per basket; tomatoes, 65c to 75c per box of 40 pounds; bananas, 75c to $1.50 per bunch; grapes, 20c to 35c per basket; melons, $2.50 to $4 per dozen.

Poultry—Turkeys, dressed, 13c to 15c per lb., or $1.25 each; geese, 9c to 10c per lb.; young ducks, 80c to $1 per pair; chickens, 13c to 15c per lb., or 50c to 80c per pair.

Meats—Steak, 12c to 15c per lb.; lambs, 8c to 12½c per lb.; sheep, 7c to 10c per lb.; beef brisket, 7c per lb.; sausages, 10c to 15c per lb.

Fish—Haddock, 7c to 8c per lb.; dore 11c to 12½c per lb.; pike, 9c to 10c per lb.; salmon, 20c to 25c per lb.; trout, 11c to 12½c per lb.; halibut, 13c to 15c per lb.; barbot, 11c to 12c per lb.

Dairy Produce—Print butter, 20c to 25c per lb.; tub butter, 17c to 20c per lb.; new laid eggs, 28c to 30c per dozen; older eggs, 20c to 25c per dozen; cream, 25c per quart; lard, 10c to 13c per lb.; honey, 9c to 10c per lb.

Grain and Hay—Oats, 80c to $1 per bag; buckwheat, 90c to $1.10 per bag; hay, $7 to $8.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $4 to $5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

DAIRY PRODUCE EXPORT

CHEESE SHIPMENTS SHOW SLIGHT IMPROVEMENT OVER PREVIOUS WEEK — A FAIR AVERAGE IN BUTTER SHIPMENTS.

Compared with the corresponding week of last year the shipments of cheese from the port of Montreal for the week ending on Sept. 18, show a big decrease of 30,280 boxes; on the other hand, there is an increase of 26,349 boxes over the same period in 1902. The shipments for this week were a slight improvements on those of the previous week, but still only show a total of 70,081 boxes. Two weeks ago the figures were 116,833 boxes, for the one week only, which shows the possibilities when prices are right.

The shipments for the season dating from May 1, amount to 1,332,978 boxes, as against 1,738,727 for 1903, a decrease of over 405,000 boxes, and a matter of 50 000 short of the figures for 1902.

Butter shipments for the week were surprisingly heavy, considering that there was so very little actual trading recorded for the week. The figures are 28,110 packages, as compared with 19,383 for last year, and 20,203 for the year 1902. The season's shipments are now in advance of those of 1902 by over 6,000 packages; this is extremely satisfactory, as the butter exports of that year were considered to be very heavy, and until the week ending Sept. 18, has continued to keep ahead of the figures of the present year.

The following shows the exports of butter and cheese from the ports of Montreal and Portland for the week ending Sept. 18, 1904:

CHEESE SALES.

Date. Place. Sept.	Offerings.	Sales.	Price.
20—Ingersoll	500	—	8⅝
20—Campbellford	1,470	1,470	9
21—Stirling	915	675	9
21—Picton	935	935	9 1-8
21—Peterborough	5,911	5,370	9⅛—9 1-16
21—Woodstock	3,530	1,800	9
22—Kingston	1,400	—	8⅞
22—Madoc	800	420	9
22—Vankleek Hills	2,171	225	9 1-8
22—Tweed	465	—	8⅞
22—Winchester	1,173	—	9
22—Brockville	2,965	6,500	8⅞—9
23—Brantford	2,438	—	—
23—Napanee	1,585	—	8⅞
23—Iroquois	975	—	8⅞
23—Perth	2,350	—	8⅝—8⅞
23—Ottawa	1,702	—	8⅝
23—Lindsay	1,700	—	8⅞
23—Huntingdon	338	82	8 13-16
24—Cowansville	798	798	8⅞—8 15-16
24—St. Hyacinthe	2,177	1,617	8⅝—8⅞
24—Belleville	2,015	465	8⅞
24—Cornwall	1,772	1,747	9⅛—9 3-16
24—Crysler	1,000	1,000	9

BUTTER SALES.

Sept.			
19—Sherbrooke	335	335	19¼—20⅛
23—Huntingdon	532	482	19⅞—20⅛
24—Cowansville	1,337	807	19⅝—20
24—St. Hyacinthe	926	876	19½—19⅞

WHEAT IN SIGHT.

The following table shows the amount of wheat in sight in Canada and the United States, arranged in thousands of bushels:

	Sep. 25, 1904.	Sep. 19, 1904.	Sep. 28, 1903.
Vis. Sup. U. S. and Can.	15,203	14,010	17,239
On pass. to U.K.	21,280	22,320	14,960
On pass. to Cont	13,600	13,840	13,600
	50,083	50,170	45,799

VISIBLE SUPPLY.

	Sep. 26, 1904.	Sep. 19, 1904.	Sep. 28, 1903.
Wheat	15,203	14,010	17,239
Corn	5,869	5,050	8,326
Oats	18,157	15,182	6,136

CURRENT PRICES OF SUGAR.

The market for sugar is very steady in sympathy with the advance in the foreign markets, there is no alteration in price, the following quotations being those of the Wholesale Grocers' Association of Montreal, and are the price per 100 lb. barrel:

Extra granulated	$4.65
Phoenix	4.55
Bright coffee	4.45
Bright yellow	4.40
No. 3 yellow	4.35
No. 2 yellow	4.10
No. 1 yellow	4.05
Extra ground	5.00
Powdered	4.80
Paris lumps	5.15
Paris lumps, half brls. and 50 lb. boxes	5.25
Granulated in 100 lb. bags	10c less.

MANITOBA FLOUR FOR JAMAICA MARKET.

According to Bradstreet's, Jamaica promises to become a good market for some of Manitoba's No. 1 northern wheat. The assistant director of that country's public works at present in this city, is authority for the statement that the island could use large quantities of Canadian grain for flour-making, but that No. 1 hard is the species that will best stand the climate.

APPLE EXPORT TRADE.

Canadian apple exporters are this season doing a very light business compared with that of last year. This condition of affairs seems to be the result of greater caution by shippers who in former years had lost more or less heavily on their shipments. Several large English buyers have been looking over the market, but they report little or nothing doing in the way of contracting. A few Canadian sellers have disposed of fruit at 50c to 75c in the orchards, but the majority are holding out, some for as high as $1.

J. R. Clogg & Co.'s report of apple shipments from this port to United Kingdom for week ending Sept. 24, 1904:

	Brls.	Boxes.
Liverpool	16,653	..
Glasgow	11,075	654
London	170	40
Manchester	807	..
Leith	192	..
Total	27,897	695

CATTLE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, Sept. 26.

The local live stock market is fairly active, from the fact that there is a large quantity of stock being offered for sale at prices fairly satisfactory to both seller and buyer. At the East End Abattoir this morning, notwithstanding the inclement weather, there was a good business done, as the butchers and others buyers were out in good numbers, and as the market was well stocked, there was a splendid choice to select from, but few prime beeves were offered, consequently prices were not stiff. A considerable amount of stock changed hands, but a large quantity will remain unsold at the close of to-day's market. The offerings and quotations were:

Cattle—About 800 arrivals, with but few primes to select from. Quality was considered as good, with quotations at 4¾c per lb. for best stock offered. A great many small and lean cattle were offered, but with little demand. For good cattle, 4¼c to 4¾c per lb., was paid; fair to common stock brought from 2½c to 3¾c per lb., while the lean and poor cattle found slow sales at from 1¾c to 2¼c per lb.

Sheep and Lambs—Arrivals from 500 to 600 heads in all. Demand fairly good, with sales satisfactory. Quality good, with quotations for shipping sheep at 3¾c per lb., and the others at 2½c to 3¼c per lb. Lambs sold at from 3¾c to 4¼c per lb., acording to size and quality.

Calves—Arrivals about 50 head. Quality only fair, with demand not any too active. The best veals sold at from 4c to 4¾c per lb., while the poorer ones were quoted at from 3c to 3c per lb.

Hogs—Few arrivals reported, with the prices showing downward tendency. Quotations were reported as ranging from 4¼c to 5¼c per lb., while in a few cases $5.35 per hundred pounds was paid for select, just off the cars.

CATTLE MARKETS.

East Buffalo, Sept. 26.—Cattle, receipts, 7,500 head; good cattle steady; common, slow, 10c to 15c lower; prime steers, $5.15 to $5.50; shipping, $4.25 to $5.00; butchers, $2.90 to $5.00; heifers, $3.00 to $4.50; cows, $2.50 to $4.00; bulls, $2.25 to $4.00; stockers and feeders $2.25 to $3.50; stock heifers, $2.00 to $2.50; fresh cows and springers, steady; others, $2.00 to $3.00, lower; good to choice, $43 to $48; medium to good, $30 to $40; common, $18 to $25.

Veals, receipts, 1,200 head; steady; $4.50 to $7.50.

Hogs, receipts, 20,500 head; fairly active; 5c higher; heavy mixed and Yorkers, $6.30 to $6.40; pigs, $5.75 to $5.95; roughs, $5.20 to $5.40; stags, $4.00 to $4.75; dairies, $6.00 to $6.25; grassers, $5.75 to $6.20.

Sheep and lambs, receipts, 15,000 head; active and higher; lambs, $4.50 to $6.25; yearlings, $4.50 to $4.75; wethers, $4.25 to $4.50; ewes, $4.25 to $4.40; sheep, mixed, $2.00 to $4.40.

ONTARIO MARKETS.

Ottawa, Sept. 24.—The heavy rains this morning kept the amount of business transacted on By-Ward market to-day down to a small margin. Practically the only thing doing was in the fruit and vegetable sections. A fair demand ruled from the opening, and the market was cleared at a comparatively early hour. In dressed meats there was nothing new to note. Pork was quoted at $7.25 to $7.75 per cwt. Other lines sold as follows: Beef, hinds, 5c to 6c; fronts, 4c to 5c; lamb, hinds, 8c to 10c; fronts, 7c to 8c; mutton, hinds, 8c to 9c; fronts, 6c to 7c; veal, hinds, 8c to 9c, and fronts, 6c to 7c per pound. The offerings of beef and pork are steadily increasing, and lower prices are likely to rule. In the grain line oats were steady at 30c to 37c; buckwheat at 55c to 60c; barley, 50c to 55c, and wheat, 80c to 85c per bushel. Hay was scarce, and the market maintained it steady tone. Sales of best new stock were made at $8.00 to $9.50 per ton, while old hay changed hands at $10 to $11 per ton. Eggs and butter, especially the latter, were lacking, and as a strong demand ruled, prices held steady with an advancing tendency. Eggs sold at 20c per dozen for care lots, and 22c retail. Print butter was quoted at 21c to 22c, and tubs and pails at 17c to 19c, according to the quantity taken. Potatoes were much in evidence, and a fair demand ruled for the same. The tubers sold at 60c to 65c retail, and 55c to 60c in a bobbing way. Vegetables sold as follows: Beets and carrots, 15c to 20c per dozen bunches; cucumbers, 10c to 15c per dozen; cabbags, 20c to 30c per dozen; beans, 15c to 20c per gallon; shelled peas, 8c to 10c per quart; corn, 5c to 8c per dozen ears, and lettuce, 10c to 15c per dozen bunches.

Ingersoll, Ont., Sept. 26.—White wheat, $1.01 to $1.03 per bush.; red fall wheat, $1.01 to $1.03 per bush.; spring wheat, $1.01 to $1.03 per bush.; new wheat, 95c to 97c per bush.; peas, 60c to 65c per bush.; barley, 54c to 56c per bush.; corn, 58c to 60c per bush.; oats, 29c to 30c per bush.; oatmeal, $3 to $3.50 per cwt.; cornmeal, $3 to $3.50 per cwt.; flour, $2.60 to $2.85 per cwt.; bran, $16 to $17 per ton; shorts, $17 to $18 per ton; butter, 20c to 22c per lb.; creamery, 23c to 25c per lb.; eggs, 16c to 17c per dozen; potatoes, 60c to 70c per bush.; live hogs, $4.85 to $5.15 per cwt.; hay, $8 to $9 per ton; hides, $5 to $6 per cwt.

Toronto, Sept. 26.—Wheat—Market quiet and steady; Manitoba is quoted: No. 1 northern at $1.08 to $1.08½; No. 2, $1.05 to $1.05½; No. 3, $1.03 to $1.03½, Georgian Bay ports; six cents more grinding in transit. Ontario grades quoted at $1.04½ to $1.05 for No. 2 red and white outside, and $1.08 for old; No. 2 goose, 88c, and No. 2 spring, 97c east.

Flour in fair demand; cars of 90 percent patents are quoted at $4.40 to $4.45, buyers' sacks, east or west; choice brands, 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba, $5.70 for Hungarian patents; $5.40 for second patents and $5.30 for strong bakers, bags included, on track, Toronto.

Mill Feed steady at $14.00 to $14.50 in bulk for bran and shorts at $17.50 east or west. Manitoba mill feed unchanged at $20.00 to $21.00 for shorts, and $19.00 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Market steady at 45c for No. 2; 43c for No. 3 extra, and 41c for No. 3 west or east.

Rye firm in tone at 59c to 60c east and west.

Corn, fair demand for cars of Canada west at 52c to 53c; American steady at 62½c for No. 2 yellow, 61c for No. 3 yellow, and 58½c for No. 3 mixed.

Oats unchanged and steady; No. 1 white are quoted at 33c; No. 2 white at 32c to 32½c, low freights, and 31½c to 32c north and west, and old about ½c here.

Rolled Oats steady at $4.50 for cars of bags, and $4.75 for barrels on the track, Toronto; 25c more for broken lots here, and forty cents more for broken lots outside.

Peas, at 63c to 64c for No. 2 west or east.

Butter steady; receipts fairly large; the quotations unchanged.

Eggs steady to firm at 18c; demand active.

Dressed hogs unchanged at $7.25 to $7.75 for lights.

Hamilton, Ont., Sept. 24.—White wheat, per bushel, $1 to $1.03; red ditto, $1 to $1.03; spring, 98c and $1; Peas, 55c to 60c; barley, 40c to 45c; oats, 35c to 36c; corn, 55c to 57c; clover, $5 to $6; timothy seed, $1.25 to $2.25; white wheat flour, per barrel, $4 to $4.20; strong bakers, $4 to $4.25; dressed hogs, per cwt., $6 to $6.50; apples, per bag of bushel and a half, 75c to 90c; dried apples, per lb, 3c to 4c; potatoes, per bag, of 90 lbs., 75c to $1; butter, in rolls, per lb., 16c to 17c; butter, in firkins, per lb., 12c to 15c; eggs, per dozen, 17c to 19c.

THE WHEAT MARKET.

CHICAGO DROPPED FOUR OR FIVE CENTS ON THE DAY'S TRADING.

The extreme strength in the Chicago wheat market, which has prevailed for the past few days, received a sudden check this morning, when, very soon after the opening it was noticable that a big reaction had taken place. Before evening, Cash wheat had declined 3½ cents, and the futures an almost equal amount. September, which closed $1.12½ on Saturday, opened this morning with no quotations registered, but towards the close the price was $1.09. December and May opened better than Saturday's close at $1.14½ and $1.15⅝, and closed at $1.10⅝ and $1.11¾ asked.

Winnipeg was also weak during to-day's session, losing three cents all round. September closed at $1.00¾, and October went below the dollar mark, closing at 99½c. December closed at 96½c.

FLOUR EXPORTS DECLINE.

MILLERS CARELESS IN FILLING ORDERS ASSIGNED AS REASON.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 21.—A report to the Department of Trade and Commerce from Mr. Tripp, Canadian commercial agent for Trinidad and Tobago, shows a serious falling off in the importation of flour from the Dominion. The Colony imports about 230,000 barrels of flour annually, of this Canada in 1902 supplied 18,698 barrels; in 1903 the imports from Canada were 12,423 barrels, and in 1904, the importation of Canadian flour dropped to 5,264 barrels. One of the causes assigned is the carelessness of Canadian millers in the matter of filling orders promptly and keeping up the standard of the different brands.

Winnipeg, Sept. 26.—Threshing operations are now in full swing throughout the province. The wheat yields are averaging between fourteen and twenty bushels per acre.

LONDON WOOL SALES.

London, Sept. 24.—The offerings at the wool auction sales amounted to 11,527 bales. There was a good attendance. Competition was brisk and prices were maintained. Scoureds and greasies sold well, though faulty greasy ruled in buyers' favor. Several lots of medium merinos were withdrawn, as bids were under sellers' views. Americans purchased moderate supplies of superior merinos and fine cross-breds at full rates. Following are the sales in detail:

New South Wales—3,100 bales; scoured, 8d to 1s 11½d; greasy, 4d to 1s 1d.

Queensland—1,400 bales; scoured, 1s 5½d to 1s 7½d; greasy, 7¼d to 11d.

Victoria—600 bales; scoured, 1s 7d to 1s 9d; greasy, 7¼d to 1s 1d.

New Zealand—2,600 bales; scoured, 9½d to 1s 10d; greasy, 7d to 1s.

Cape of Good Hope and Natal— 1,300 bales; scoured, 1s ½d to 1s 9½d; greasy, 6d to 1s ½d.

South Australia—400 bales scoured, 11½d to 1s 9d; greasy, 6d to 10d.

Tasmania—100 bales; greasy, 8½d to 1s ½d.

Italian—300 bales; greasy, 7¼d.

Punta Arenas—1,900 bales; scoured.

Sales of the previous day were:—

New South Wales—2,100 bales; scoured, 9d to 1s 10d; greasy, 5d to 1s 1½d.

Queensland—1,700 bales; scoured, 1s 9d; greasy, 7d to 1s.

Victoria—1,700 bales; scoured, 9½d to 1s 11d; greasy, 5½d to 1s 3d.

South Australia—100 bales; greasy, 10d to 11½d.

West Australia—200 bales; greasy, 7¼d to 10d.

Tasmania—100 bales; greasy, 9½d to 1s 2d.

New Zealand—5,600 bales; scoured, 7d to 1s 9½d; greasy, 6¼d to 1s 2d.

Cape of Good Hope and Natal—200 bales; greasy, 6d to 9d.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

Messrs. J. S. Bache & Co., Bell Telephone Building, report the closing prices in Chicago to-day as follows:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Wheat, Sept.	111½	112	105¾	109
Dec.	114¼	114½	110½	110¾b
Corn, Sept.	.52⅝	53	52⅜	52⅝
Dec.	.51⅛	51⅛	50¼	50⅛b
Oats, Sept.	.30	30⅛	29½	29⅝
Dec.	.31¾	31⅝	30⅝	30⅝
Pork, Oct.	11.60	11.62	11.55	11.62b
Lard, Oct.	7.37	7.37	7.27	7.35
Ribs, Oct.	7.65	7.90	7.65	7.80

NEW YORK BANK STATEMENT.

New York, Sept. 24.—The statement of averages of the Clearing house banks of this city for the week shows:

Loans, decrease	$ 2,454,000
Deposits, decrease	10,123,500
Circulation, increase	611,900
Legal tenders, decrease	578,200
Specie, decrease	5,054,700
Reserve, decrease	5,633,000
Reserve required, decrease	2,530,875
Surplus, decrease	3,102,125
ex-U.S. deposits	3,093,550

STEEL BEING RUSHED INTO CANADA.

Ogdensburg, N.Y., Sept. 25.—Heavy shipments of American steel rails are now being rushed through this port into Canada, as the Canadian government has given American manufacturers until Nov. 1 to complete delivery under existing contracts. After that date a $7 duty becomes operative.

CANADIAN STEEL.

RECORD PRODUCTION OF 600 TONS IN 24 HOURS AT THE 'SOO.'

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Sept. 26.—In the twenty-four hours ending on Friday, midnight, the steel plant turned out six hundred tons of steel rails. This amount constituted a record, being the largest amount manufactured in any similar period of time since the plant was first in operation a couple of years ago. Tests of the product also have been very successful. Preparations for the commencement of work at the blast furnaces are progressing satisfactorily, and it is expected the furnaces will be in operation by the end of the months. Shipments of ore for use there are arriving daily.

FINANCIAL

LOCAL STOCKS.

'Witness' Office, Monday Morning, Sept. 26, 1904.

Another week of dulness leaves the stock market just about where it was before, this week's highest prices averaging about 1-8 of a point below last week's prices. The average price of the twelve most active stocks for the week was 81, the highest average this year being 87, and the lowest 69 3-4. Most stocks are, however, near the highest prices of the year, the average being lowered by heavy losses in Richelieu & Ontario, Nova Scotia Steel and Dominion Coal. The other stocks average within two points of the year's highest prices. Rather crude efforts are being made to interest the public in Nova Scotia Steel by violent manipulation of it. On Monday it was rushed down to 61, and this morning hoisted up again to 69. The speculators who are working the stock up and down like a jumping-jack can hardly expect the investing public to be attracted by such tactics. No one would buy in such a market except to take a gambler's chance of selling again at a profit in a few days. The stock may be worth more than it is selling for, or less, but the present fluctuations cannot be accepted as evidence on either side, except that they make it seem likely that some one with a lot of the stock is trying to unload on the public, which does not want it.

The tables show the fluctuations of active and inactive stocks respectively, their dividends, and the return on the investment at the last sale, up to this morning's close.

INACTIVE STOCKS.

Stocks	Dividend	Payable	High 1903	High 1904	Low 1904	Last sale	Return
BANKS:							
Mont.	5 H.	Dec. 1	230½	250	243	247	4.0
Merch.	3½ H.	Dec. 1	173	160	140½	137¼	4.9
Hoche.	3½ H.	Dec. 1	124	139½	131	133½	5.2
E. T.	4½ H.	Dec. 1	192½	161¾	156½	159	5.0
Mols.	4½ H.	Dec. 1	216	212	195	207	3.6
Toronto.	5 H.	Dec. 1	257½	230	223	226	4.4
Quebec.	3½ H.	Dec. 1	125	130	119	125	5.6
Union.	3½ H.	Dec. 1	140	138	138	138	5.0
N. S.	5 H.	Feb. 1	280	266	262½	262½	3.2
Comm.	3½ H.	Dec. 1	170¼	155¼	150	154	4.5
PREFERRED STOCKS.							
Scotia.	2 Q.	Oct. 15	135	119	112	109	8.0
Iron			97½	38	22	27	...
Coal	4 H.	Jan. 2	118½	112	105	109½	3.5
Ogilvie.	3½ H.	Sept. 1	136	124½	115	120¾	2.9
Switch.	1¾ Q.	Dec. 31	99½	92	85	88	1.7
Mackay.	4 Y.	.....	....	75¼	66½	70¼	5.7
BONDS							
Coal	3 H.	Sept. 1	110	109¾	107	108	5.5
Scotia.	3 H.	Jan. 2	113	110	100½	104¾	5.7
Ogilvie.	3 H.	Dec. 1	118	116	112	115½	5.2
M. S. R.	2¾ H.	Jan. 2	106¼	106	103	104½	3.2
Col. Cot.	3 H.	Sept. 1	101	98	95	96	6.8
MISCELLANEOUS:							
Bell Tel.	2 Q.	Oct. 15	159	155	124½	148	5.
Mon. Tel	2 Q.	Oct. 15	168	163	154	156¾	5.1
Mon. Cot	2¾ Q.	Sept. 15	120¼	110	98	101	9.6
Halifx Ry	1¾ Q.	Oct. 2	106	94¼	86	94¼	5.8
Trinidad	1¾ Q.	Oct. 2	77½	77¼	72	77¼	7.6
Dom. Cot	.....	.....	.....	54½	38	54	...
Toledo.	.....	.....	.....	38⅜	22¾	14	21	...

	Div	Pay'bl.	1903 High.	1903 Low.	1904 High	1904 Low.	This week. High.	This week. Low.	Clos. ing.	Price per share.	Return.
C. P. R.	3H	Jan. 2	138⅝	116¾	128¼	109⅝	127½	126¼	127	$127.00	4.7
Power	1Q	Aug. 15	99⅜	63¾	78¾	69½	77½	76⅝	78¼	78.25	5.1
M. S. R.	2½Q	Nov. 1	230	195	212	199	207	206	206	103.00	4.8
Twins	1¼Q	Oct. 1	118	88	102¾	87¼	99	97	97	97.00	5.1
Tor. Ry.	1¼Q	Oct. 1	118	88	104	89½	103	102¼	103	103.00	4.8
Detroit	1Q	Oct. 1	90½	53	68	69¾	67½	65¼	67¾	67.75	9.0
Richelieu	3H	Nov. 1	104½	65	82¼	55½	60	59	59	59.00	10.1
N. S. Steel	3H	Jan. 2	114¼	68	82½	50	66¾	62¾	67½	67.50	...
Dom. Coal	.....	.....	132½	59¾	71¾	41	59	58½	58	58.00	...
Iron bonds	2½H	Jan. 2	85½	49	75	49	72½	72	72	720.00	7.0
Iron Com	..	..	61¾	6¾	12¼	7	11½	11¼	11⅜	11.38	...
Mackay Com.	..	..	..	..	26¼	21½	21½	21½	21½	21.50	...

RAILWAY EARNINGS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC REGISTERS ANOTHER BIG INCREASE.

The return of traffic earnings of the Canadian Pacific Railway system for the third week of September continues to show a great increase over the figures of the corresponding period of 1903. The gross traffic receipts have been pretty well up to the average since this increasing era started in the spring; the increase for the third week of September being $83,000. The gross since July 1 to date amounts to $11,686,834, against $10,755,498 for last year, which shows an increase of nearly $1,000,000 for a little less than three months.

The following are the figures in detail:

| | 1904. |

A SEASONABLE SUGGESTION.

Those who think well of the 'Witness' type of journalism will take a real pleasure in introducing it to their friends. For this purpose sample copies of all our publications will be mailed to any address free of charge, or the remarkably low year-end offers set forth on another page may be availed of.

LEADING SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

FACTS.

1. OUR SPECIALTY—Preparing teachers and students for junior and senior non-professional standing; junior and honor matriculation; school and college examinations, etc.
2. OUR RECORD—For two years an average of over 95 percent of our candidates have been successful at public examinations.
3. OUR FACULTY is the best. We TEACH by MAIL. Less than 2 percent of our students drop their courses.
4. OUR CURRICULUM also includes Commercial, Industrial, Advertising, Civil Service, Agricultural Science, Library Science, Household Science Courses, etc.

For full particulars address
CANADIAN CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE, (Limited) TORONTO, CANADA.

ELLIOTT Business College. TORONTO, ONT.

One of the best commercial schools on this continent. Catalogue free. Enter now if possible.
W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.
Cor. Yonge and Alexander streets.

GORDON BIBLE AND MISSIONARY TRAINING SCHOOL,

REV. A. C. DIXON, D.D., President. (Undenominational).
FACULTY:—
J. B. THOMAS, D.D. of Newton Theological Seminary, Exegesis.
D. F. LAMSON, D.D., Biblical Theology.
MRS. JAMES M. GRAY, Synthetic Studies and Evidences of Christianity.
H. C. GRAVES, D.D., Homiletics.
W. E. WITTER, D.D., Missions.
REV. M. W. PLUMMER, Church History.
REV. J. A. MCELWAIN, Practical Theology.
W. K. ANDEM, Bible School Department.
PROF. R. L. PERKINS, New Testament Greek.
MRS. A. J. GORDON, English and Bible Reading.
MISS BLANCHE TILTON, Music.
School opens October 12th, 1904. Tuition free. Send for catalogue to J. A. MCELWAIN, Superintendent, Clarendon St., Boston, Mass.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE

is the most widely attended in America, and its famous bookkeeping text book, 'The Canadian Accountant,' is sold throughout the English-speaking world. Send for illustrated Catalogues of each to the Principal and Author,

J. W. Johnson, F.C.A.,
Belleville, Ontario.

SHAW'S SCHOOL

THE

Central Business College

OF TORONTO.

Solicits the chance to send a copy of its prospectus to every young man and woman who would like a larger place in life. Write your name and address on postal. Do it NOW and send it to

W. H. SHAW, Principal.
Yonge & Gerrard Sts., Toronto.

School of Expression,

Mrs. BELLE ROSE EMSLIE

HAS RESUMED TEACHING.

For Private and Class Lessons in **Voice** and **Physical Culture**, **Pulpit** and **Platform Oratory**, and **Dramatic Art**
Apply
SHAW'S STUDIOS,
2278 St. Catherine.

LEARN ENGLISH LITERATURE.

Cultured and refined people speak and write good English, and are students of English Literature. Our special course in composition, grammar, rhetoric and authors is interesting, instructive and costs but a trifle. For terms and particulars address:
CANADIAN CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE, (Limited) TORONTO, ONT.

Advertisements.

$4.50 FALL SUITS

We make ladies suits. Our leader is a cheviot cloth suit in black, navy, seal brown and myrtle green. The cloth is **wool**. It is a $15 tailored suit. We the manufacturers offer it to you at the factory price $4.50. We sell hundreds of these suits. The mode is the **latest** style. The jacket has a tight-fitting back with half tight fitting front. It is lined in mercerized sateen. The skirt is tailor stitched in silk, faced with canvas and bound with velvet, beautifully trimmed with straps of the goods down the seams. The suit is trimmed with buttons and braid. A tucked skirt may be had if preferred. Skirt or coat alone $2.50.

Any suit may be returned if not **entirely** satisfactory and money refunded. Sizes 30 to 44 bust. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

Waists, fall styles any color, China silk, $2.25, Best taffeta $3.50. Luster $4.50. Velvet $1.98.

Jackets, fall styles, tight back, half tight front, cape, any color **Wool** frieze, hip length, **Rain Coats**, (cravenette) Knee length $4.98. Same style and price as [illegible]

THE SOUTHCOTT SUIT CO., 104 King st., London, Can.

CRASHED TOGETHER.

Fifty-Eight People Dead and Many More Injured in Railway Wreck.

Knoxville, Tenn., Sept. 25.—Running on a roadbed in a supposedly high condition of maintenance, and having about them every safeguard known to modern railroading, two trains on the Southern Railway, carrying heavy lists of passengers, came together in a frightful head-on collision near Hodges, Tenn., yesterday, sending fifty-eight persons to death and injuring one hundred and twenty, several of whom probably will die.

The appalling loss of life resulted, railway officials claim, from disregard of orders given to the two trains to meet at a station which has for a long time been their regular meeting point. However, nothing is known save that the orders were not obeyed.

The trains were on time, and not making over 35 miles an hour, yet the impact as they rounded a curve and came suddenly upon each other, was frightful. Both engines and the major portion of both trains wer demolished, and the engineers of the two trains were crushed, their bodies remaining for hours under the wreckage of the locomotive. Some of the bodies have not yet been recovered, and many remain unidentified.

FRENCH SHORE DISPUTE.

WARSHIP ARRIVES AT SCENE.

St. John's, Nfld., Sept. 20.—The British flagship 'Charybdis,' and the French flagship 'Lavoisier' arrived here yesterday. The commanders of these vessels will confer with the colonial government respecting the difficulties between rival fishermen over phases of the French Shore dispute, which have grown acute in the last few weeks. The flagships will remain here and take part in the reception of Sir William MacGregor, the newly appointed Governor of Newfoundland, who is expected to arrive on Sunday next.

THE RANCHER'S CHEQUE

HOW THE PRINCIPAL OF A WESTERN COLLEGE WAS TAKEN IN.

A few weeks ago a summer school for Bible study was held in Montreal, which was largely attended by Methodist young people. Most of the speakers were Methodist ministers, laymen or missionaries and among those who worked hard for the success of the movement and the instruction of those who attended the sessions of the school was the Rev. Principal Riddell, of Alberta College, Edmonton, N.W.T., 'the baby college of Methodism.'

Principal Riddell had another object in visiting eastern Canada besides delivering addresses for the edification of the summer school. He purposed presenting before sympathetic audiences and philanthropic individuals in the older provinces the financial needs of the new western educational institution. So, near the close of the school term, the principal told his Montreal friends, one evening, all about the establishment of the new Methodist college, its rapid growth during the past year and its bright prospects. The western friends had contributed many thousands of dollars towards its completion and maintenance. He required only eight hundred dollars more to place it on a satisfactory basis. He hoped to get that sum before returning.

A well-dressed gentleman, with a decidedly western air, arose in the audience and magnanimously offered to supply the whole amount. He was a rancher from the west, he said, and he felt somewhat humiliated to think that a western college should be forced to appeal to the east for help when there was so much wealth at home. He would have great pleasure in handing the principal a cheque, the next day, for the whole amount, and intimated at which hotel he could be found. Naturally there was great rejoicing. The appeal was turned into a doxology. The next day the minister set out to see about the cheque. He enquired several times at the hotel named by the rich rancher, but was unable to find him. Still, he had the fullest confidence in him and believed he would turn up. Finally the principal left his name at the hotel with an intimation as to where he might be found.

Sure enough, next afternoon the gentleman appeared at the address given, handed over a chepue for eight hundred dollars, said some very nice things and departed.

That night Principal Riddell was to give an illustrated address on life in the west. The proceeds were to have gone to the college funds, but, having no further need of finances, the generous principal handed the proceeds over to the summer school committee.

Next morning it occurred to him to telegraph to the western city bank on which the cheque was made and find out for certain whether everything was all right. What must have been his disappointment to receive a reply to the effect that the rancher was unknown and there was no account to his name in the bank.

REFORD AGENCIES.

DONALDSON LINE GLASGOW SERVICE.
Weekly from Montreal.
SS. PARTHENIA (cold storage)..... Sept. 29
SS. LAKONIA (cold storage)..... Oct. 6
SS. ATHENIA, twin screw (cold storage) Oct. 13
Donaldson Bros., Glasgow.

THOMSON LINE LONDON SERVICE.
Weekly from Montreal.
SS. KILDONA (cold storage and cool air) Oct. 1
SS. HURONA (cold storage and cool air) Oct. 8

THOMSON LINE TO LEITH.
SS. BELLONA..... Oct. 6

THOMSON LINE TO ABERDEEN.
SS. ESCALONA..... Oct. 24

LORD LINE TO CARDIFF.
SS. LORD LANSDOWNE..... Oct. 6
Wm Thomson & Sons, Dundee, Scotland.

THE ROBERT REFORD CO., Limited,
25 St. Sacrament street, MONTREAL
D. G. WOOD, Western Agent,
Room 311 Board of Trade, TORONTO.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 50c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra—prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verses) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

BIRTHS.

CLEGHORN.—At 353 Olivier avenue, Westmount, on Sept. 16, 1904, the wife of James Cleghorn, of a daughter.

ELLIOTT.—On Sept. 22, 1904, a son to Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Elliott, South Durham, Que.

EVELEIGH.—On Sept. 19, 1904, at 273 Roslyn avenue, Westmount, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Eveleigh, a son.

MACMILLAN.—On Sept. 13, 1904, at Glensandfield, Ont., to Mr. and Mrs. Duncan G. I. Macmillan, a daughter.

McKYES — At Montreal, on Monday, Sept 19, 1904, Mrs. Frank E. McKyes, a son.

SILVER.—At Danville, Que., on Sept. 15, 1904, a son to Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Silver.

MARRIED.

ADAMS — FAWCETT — At the manse, St. Elmo, on Tuesday, Sept. 13, 1904, by the Rev. H. D. Leitch, Mr. James Adams to Miss Cassie Fawcett, both of Dominionville, Ont.

ALLAN—KNOWLTON.—On Sept. 24, 1904, at the residence of the bride's mother, Knowlton, Que., by the Rev. J. Carmichael, Hattie M., youngest daughter of A. C. Knowlton, to David Allan, of Montreal.

BEGG—SEE.—On Sept. 19, 1904, at Christ Church, Gananoque, Ont., by the Rev. John Serson, Annis Miller See, eldest daughter of Charles A. See, of Gananoque, to George Walter Begg, son of Robt. Begg, of Toronto.

BIGGAR — McMURRICH — On Sept. 22, 1904, at the Bloor Street Presbyterian Church, Toronto, by the Rev. W. G. Wallace, James Lyons Biggar, M.B., Ilfisonburg, second son of C. R. W. Biggar, Esq., K.C., Toronto, to Helen Louise Dewar, only daughter of W. Barclay McMurrich, Esq., K.C., Toronto.

CAMERON—TURNBULL. — On Sept. 21, 1904, at Huntsville, by the Rev. A. McVicar, Alexander Cameron to Gertrude Turnbull, eldest daughter of Wm. Turnbull, Huntsville, Ont.

CAMERON — HARVEY — At Barrington, Que., on Sept. 21, 1904, by the Rev. A. Lee, B.A., Charles Eddy Cameron, of Hemmingford, to Sylvia Janet Harvey, only daughter of the late Henry Harvey, of Calumet, Michigan, U.S.A.

CLARKSON—ARMSTRONG.— On Sept. 15, 1904, at the residence of the bride's father 'Walton Villa,' Deer Park, by the Rev. Septimus Jones, John Clarkson, son of the late John Clarkson, Glasgow, Scotland, to Emily May, only daughter of Dr. Thomas Armstrong.

COONS — COONS — At the Methodist parsonage, Winchester, by the Rev. D. Winter, president of the Montreal conference, on Sept. 20, 1904, Herbert S. Coons, to Cora Coons, both of the Township of Winchester.

DAVIES — HUME — At 55 Victoria street, N.E., Rideau Ward, Ottawa, on Sept. 20, 1904, by the Rev. Joseph White, M. J. Hume to T. J. Davies, both of Ottawa.

FLEMING—PEPPER.— On Sept. 20, 1904, at 191 Quebec avenue, Toronto Junction, by the Rev. John Pepper, B.A., the father of the bride, assisted by the pastor of Annette Street Mehodist Church, the Rev T. Egerton Shore, M.A., B.D., Raphael Stuart Fleming, B.A., of Brownsville, Ont., to Laura Antoinette Pepper, M.E.

FRALICK—AMES.— At Broadway Tabernacle, Toronto, on Sept. 21, 1904, by the Rev. E. N. Baker, Adeline Victoria, only daughter of Mr. J. H. Ames, Peterborough, to Charles Herbert Fralick, of Peterborough, Ont.

GOUINLOCK — FORLONG — On Sept. 14, 1904, at Brooklyn, N.Y., by the Rev. Father Woods, Adelaide Forlong, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Forlong, to Walter F. Gouinlock, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Gouinlock, of Toronto.

GRIFFIN — BOYSE — At St. Barnabas Church, St. Lambert, on Wednesday, Sept. 14, 1904, by the Rev. William Dart, D.A., Henry Griffin, youngest son of the late John Griffin, to Florence, only daughter of Richard Boyse, Esq., both of St. Constant.

GUMMER — DAY — On Sept. 14, 1904, at 'Homewood,' Guelph, Ont., at the residence of C. E. Howitt, Esq., uncle of the bride, by the Rev. R. J. M. Glassford, assisted by the Rev. G. F. Davidson, Gertrude Katharine, only daughter of Mr. Wm. Day, to Bertram Garfield Gummer.

HARTNEY — WESTON — On Sept. 21, 1904, at St. John's Church, South March, Ont., by the Rev. J. D. McCallum, brother-in-law of the bride, Laura Weston, of New York, daughter of the late Chas. W. Weston, of Toronto, to Edward P. Hartney, of Ottawa.

HIGGINS—GRAY. — On Sept. 21, 1904, at the residence of Mr. Geo. Gray, Ormonde street, Thorold, Ont., by the Rev. J. W. McLeod, of St. Andrew's Church, Georgina Clare Gray to Arthur Henry Higgins, both of Thorold.

IRVING — KIDNER — At St. Andrew's Church, Detroit, on Sept. 20, 1904, Ines Alberta, eldest daughter of John Kidner, to John Irving, of New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.

LAING—MACDONALD.— At the Presbyterian Church, Wingham, Ont., on Sept. 21 1904, by the Rev. D. Perrie, assisted by the Rev. A. A. Laing, B.A., Claude L. Laing, manager of the Bank of Hamilton, Berlin, to Nellie, youngest daughter of Dr. P. Macdonald, M.P., of Wingham, Ont.

LEARMONTH—MOE—At Ormstown, Que., on Wednesday, Sept. 21, 1904, by the Rev. D. W. Morison, D.D., Margaret, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fisher Moe, to George Everett Learmonth, M.D., of High River, Alberta.

LUMLEY — WESTREN.—On Sept. 22, 1904, at the residence of the bride's parents, 630 Ontario street, Toronto, by the Rev. Dr. Francis Perry, assisted by Principal Macdougall, of the College of Disciples, St. Thomas, Joanna Maud Mary Westren, to Charles Clifford Lumley, B.A., D.D.S., of St. Thomas, Ont.

MACFIE — WILLIAMS — At St. George's Church, Montreal, by the Most Rev. the Lord Archbishop of Montreal, assisted by the Right Rev. James Carmichael, D.D., D.C.L., Coadjutor Bishop of Montreal, and the Rev. H. P. Plumptre, Charles Wahab Scott, second son of John William Macfie, of Rowton Hall, Chester, England, to Violette Marguerite, youngest daughter of the late Miles Williams, of Trafalgar, Montreal.

MAW—McCLENAGHAN.—On Sept. 20, 1904, by the Rev. Thos. A. Mitchell, Cote des Neiges, Robert Maw, jr., of Montreal, to Margaret Scott, daughter of Geo. McClenaghan, Howick, Que.

McINTOSH—THOMSON.—At the residence of the bride's father, on Sept. 21, 1904, by the Rev. E. B. Ryckman, D.D., Cornwall, assisted by the Rev. P. L. Langin, Martintown, John P. McIntosh, Cornwall, son of Alexander J. McIntosh, of 'The Glen,' Charlottenburgh, to Lizzy J. Thomson, eldest daughter of William Thomson of the same place.

McNAUGHT — LOGNON — On Monday, Sept. 19, 1904, at the residence of the bride's mother, Westmount, by the Rev. Robert Campbell, D.D., May Lognon to Robert H. McNaught, of Montreal.

MOORE—MOORE.—At the Baptist Church, Springfield, York Co., N.B., on Sept. 21, 1904, by the Rev. Churchill Moore (Congregational), of Kiswick Ridge, N.B., Mr. Clyde N. Moore, of Millinockett, Me., to Miss Jennie A. Moore, of Springfield, N.B.

MORGAN — CAMERON — On Wednesday, Sept. 21, 1904, at Westmount, Que., by the Rev. John Mackay, of Crescent Street Church, Jean Nelson, daughter of Mr. Duncan Cameron, Westmount, to D. Frederick Morgan, son of Mr. William Morgan, Westmount.

MORRISON — RATHWELL — On Sept. 21, 1904, at St. Martin's Church, Montreal, by the Rev. G. Osborne Troop, M.A., rector, Mr. Edward Morrison, of Shrewsbury, Que., to Miss Catherine Rathwell.

NEWTON—HUGHES.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Cannamore, Ont., on Sept. 20, 1904, by the Rev. S. F. Newton, Farnham, Que., cousin of the groom, W. Birt Newton, of Smith's Falls, to Lily M., second daughter of John Hughes.

RANKINE—APPLEBY.—At North Sydney, C.B., on Sept. 21, 1904, by the Rev. T. C. Jack, William J. Rankine, of Glace Bay, and Harriet E Appleby.

RODGERS—CLEARY.—On Sept. 21, 1904, at the Methodist Church, Shawbridge, Que., by the Rev. A. S. Cleland, Alice Maud Mary, eldest daughter of Mr. Elijah Cleary to George Rodgers, of Lakefield, Que.

ROSS—HENDERSON.—At Brooklyn, N.Y., on Sept. 21, 1904, William Russell Ross, formerly of Montreal, to Mima E. Henderson, daughter of the late W. S. Henderson, of Quebec.

SEIVERIGHT—ANDERSON.— On Sept. 20, 1904, at Trinity Church, Quebec, by the Rev. B. Watkins, M.A., Fanny Ida Lilly Anderson, second daughter of Wm. Anderson, Esq., to George Robb Seiveright, of Sherbrooke, Que.

SHENSTONE—PATERSON. — At the residence of the bride's parents, 167 Walmer road, Toronto, on Sept. 20, 1904, by the Rev. Dr. Wallace, assisted by the bride's uncle, the Rev. A. R. Gregory, Kitty Allison, the only daughter of John A. Paterson, K.C., to Mr. Saxon F. Shenstone, of Chicago.

STANFORD — CUMMING — On Sept. 20, 1904, at the home of the bride's mother, by the Rev. W. A. McIlroy, Margaret E., youngest daughter of the late James Cumming, of Ottawa East, to William, second son of Thomas Stanford, Esq.

STARR—MACKAY.— On Sept. 14, 1904, at 'Hillhead,' New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, by the Rev. Anderson Rogers, Annie C. MacKay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Forrest MacKay, to Dr. Frederick N. G. Starr, of Toronto.

STEVENS — GEARY — At Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, on Sept. 19, 1904, by the Rev. Herbert Symonds, D.D., Vicar of Christ Church Cathedral, Winnifred Margaret, daughter of the late Rev. Henry Geary, M.A., Vicar of St. Thomas Church, Portman Square, London, England, to Henry Norman Stevens, second son of Alfred B. Stevens, Esq., Municipal Commissioner to His Serene Highness the Nizam of Hyderabad, Deccan, India.

TRIVETT — DRIFFILL — At 11 Maitland Place, Toronto, the residence of the bride's parents, on Sept. 20, 1904, by the Rev. George M. Brown, president of the Toronto Conference, Frances Eleanor, youngest daughter of James Driffill, of H.M. Customs, to Mr. Walter F. Trivett, of the Crown Lands Department, son of Mr. George Trivett, Newmarket.

TURNER—HILLIKER.— On Sept. 21, 1904, at the residence of the bride's brother, Mr. John H. Hilliker, Spring Road, P.Q., by the Rev. H. E. Warren, M.A., B.D., Bessie Ann, daughter of Mrs. Jeremiah Hilliker, to Grayson Lewis Turner, of Cherry River, P.Q.

WOOD — MATHEWS — On Sept. 21, 1904, at No. 51 Belmont Park, by the Rev. John Wood, granduncle of the groom, Hew Ritchie Wood, of Toronto, and eldest son of Mr. John B. Wood, to Miss Bessie J. Mathews, daughter of the late Mr. D. H. M. Mathews.

WRIGHT — JORDAN — On Sept. 14, 1904, at St. Patrick's Church, Quebec, by the rector, the Rev. Father Henning, C.SS.R., J. Renshaw Wright, to Mary Stella, second daughter of J. A. Jordan, all of Quebec.

DIED.

AHERN — At Montreal South, on Sept. 21, 1904, Mary Jane Miller, dearly beloved wife of Robert Ahern, aged 69 years and 6 months.

BALDWIN — At Portage la Pairie, Manitoba, on Sept. 19, 1904, of typhoid fever, William Augustus Baldwin, eldest son of the late William Ross Baldwin, of Lismore Ireland, and grandson of the late William Augustus Baldwin, of 'Mashquoteh,' Toronto, Canada, in his 27th year.

BERTHELOT.—In this city, at 213 Drolet street, on the morning of Sept. 26, 1904, Louis E. Berthelot.

CRAIG.—At Arundel, Que., on Sept. 22, 1904, Thomas Craig, in the 74th year of his age.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

WORLD'S FAIR,
ST. LOUIS, MO.,
April 30 to Dec. 1, 1904
Through Service in both Directions.

City Ticket and Telegraph Office,
129 ST. JAMES ST.,
Next Post Office.

For Sale.

ENGINE FOR SALE—A BROWN Engine (Thomson & Williams, makers, Stratford, Ont.), in constant use, but being displaced by a larger plant, will be sold just now at a bargain; 70 to 100 horse-power. Cylinder, 15 inches diameter; stroke, 24 inches; revolutions, 80 per minute; fly wheel, 10 feet diameter; driving wheel, 5 ft. diameter, 14 in. face. Address, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

HIGH SPEED ENGINE FOR SALE — A 45 h.p. Laurie High Speed Engine, in very good condition, will be sold at a bargain, as she is being displaced by a larger engine. Cylinder, 9 inches diameter; stroke, 15 inches; revolutions, 250 per minute; fly wheel, 4 ft. 6 in. diameter; driving wheel, 3 ft. dia., 13 in. face. Apply to JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Montreal.

Live Stock.

REGISTERED JERSEY BULL, FIFTEEN months' old; a beauty; for sale or exchange for good, useful horse, or a good, thoroughbred heifer. W. C. DAY, Furniture Dealer, Ridgetown, Ont.

BLACK — On Sept. 4, 1904, at Beaconsfield, near London, England, Edward Black, in his 39th year, eldest son of the late Rev. W. M. Black, of Anwoth, Scotland.

COPLEY.—In Kingston, Ont., on Sept. 23, 1904, at the residence of her son, 19 Pine street, Elizabeth Creswell, widow of the late James Copley, aged 62 years.

CROSS.—At Calgarry, on Sept. 25, 1904, of diphtheria, Helen Macleod and Selkirk Macleod, children of A. E. Cross, aged 4 and 3 years.

DAVEY — At Waterloo, Ont., on Sept. 19, 1904, Catharine Paul, widow of the late T. W. Davey, in her 70th year.

ESPIE.—On Sunday morning, at half-past twelve, Margaret Elizabeth, third daughter of the late Arnold D. Espie.
American papers please copy.

FERRIS—On Sept. 16, 1904, at the residence of her nephew-in-law, R. H. Smart, Esq., manager of the Traders' Bank, Grand Valley, Ontario, Catharine Nelles Ferris, of Ingersoll, daughter of the late Rev. Robert Ferris, of Fethard, County Tipperary, Ireland, and niece of the late William Ferris, M.D. of St. Catharines, Ontario.

HARMON.—On Monday, Sept. 19, 1904, Abby Maria, only surviving daughter of the late Daniel Williams Harmon, Esq., of the Hudson's Bay Company. On Tuesday afternoon, the Rev. Dr. Herridge conducted a memorial service at the residence, Harmon School.

IRWIN.—At his summer home, 'Ruscomb,' Centre Island, on Sept. 22, 1904, ex-Ald. Irwin, of Toronto, in his 80th year.

JOHNSTON.—At Walkerton, Ontario, on Sept. 16, 1904, Mr. James Johnston, of Kincardine, in his eighty-eight year.

KRAUSE — In this city, on Sept. 20, 1904, Karl August Krause, aged 79 years and 8 months, born in Zittau, Saxony.
Boston, New York and Toronto papers please copy.

MACKENZIE — At Lennoxville, Que., on Sept. 23, 1904, Ann Mary, eldest daughter of the late John Mackenzie, Chief Factor Hudson's Bay Company, aged 57 years.

MACTAVISH — At his late residence, Kenmore, Ont. on Sept. 15, 1904, Archibald Livingstone MacTavish, aged 64 years and six months. His end was peace.

MATTHEWS — Accidentally drowned at Bad Axe, Michigan, on Thursday, Sept. 15, 1904, William Hudson Matthews, youngest son of the late George Matthews, Esq., of 'Mount Victoria,' Hudson, in the Province of Quebec.

McDONALD.—In this city, on Sept. 24, 1904, Donald McDonald, aged 70 years, a native of Argyleshire, Scotland.
Cleveland (Ohio), and Mattoon (Illinois) papers please copy.

McGARRY.—In this city, on Sept. 26, 1904, Mary Clarkson, beloved wife of John McGarry, in the 80th year of her age.

McLEOD.—At the home of his son, in Rockland, on Saturday morning, John McLeod, born in Glengarry in 1824.

McQUEEN.— At the manse, Gould, Que., on Monday, Sept. 19, 1904, James Armstrong, son of the Rev. and Mrs. McQueen, aged 10 months and 27 days.

POLLOCK.—On the morning of Sept. 25, 1904, Janet Whiteford Robinson, the beloved wife of David Pollock.
Quebec, Ottawa and Toronto papers please copy.

FRATTEN — At Quebec, on Sept. 17, 1904, Mary, wife of Henry J. Pratten, Deputy Clerk of the Crown and Peace.

REIFFENSTEIN — In London, England, on Sept. 16, 1904, R. Julia Reiffenstein, of Ottawa, daughter of the late G. C. Reiffenstein, Ottawa.

SCOTT—In this city, on Sept. 20, 1904, Geo. Heatlie Scott, aged 88 years, native of Hawick, Roxburghshire, Scotland, late of Cote des Neiges.

SCOTT — At his late residence, 158 Bell street, Ottawa, on Sept. 22, 1904, David Scott, aged 74 years.

SYKES.—In Bloomfield, Ont., on Sept. 20, 1904, Mrs. Victory Sykes, aged eighty-one years.

WILSON — At Richmond, Indiana, W. Percy Wilson, son of the late Thomas Wilson, stockbroker.

Farm and Other Lands.

FARM FOR SALE—640 ACRES CHOICE land in high state of cultivation, fine large dwelling, stone stable for 100 head, barn above; granary, windmill, grinder, blacksmith shop, implement house, poultry house, abundance good water; no better farm; price, $16,000. Easy terms. R. S. THOMPSON & CO., Brandon, Manitoba.

FARM FOR SALE, AT KELSO, QUE., consisting of 100 acres, in the 2nd and 3rd Ranges of the Township of Elgin, in the County of Huntingdon. There are about 55 acres of good land under cultivation. Good buildings thereon. The stable is up-to-date, having a concrete floor; metal water buckets, and track and carriage for running out manure; a large silo at one end of building; a substantial stone dwelling house, surrounded with sugar bush and orchard. The well known Kelso creamery is situated on the premises; a Presbyterian church, and a blacksmith shop on adjoining lot. For particulars apply to JAS. MARSHALL, Trout River, Que., or to the undersigned (owner), W. C. GILLIES, Red Willow, Alberta, N.W.T.

FOR SALE—STOCK FARM, 170 ACRES, three miles north of St. Ann's, Lincoln County; five acres bush, 65 acres pasture, with creek running through it, balance arable land; good house, bank barns and stables. For particulars apply to R. HARCOURT, Guelph, Ont.

FOR SALE— FRUIT AND POULTRY Farm, 54 acres, with new buildings, near Dover, running water, fruit; possession; price, $2,750; terms $500 cash, balance five years. Catalogue free. CLARK & SON, Dover, Delaware.

3,000 ACRES FIRST CLASS PRAIRIE land on proposed line of railway, Saskatchewan Valley, near Saskatoon; abundance of water, excellent soil; prices, $6.50 per acre; $2.00 an acre cash; balance easy payments. R. S. THOMPSON & CO., Brandon.

640 ACRES CHOICE LAND IN HIGH State of cultivation, fine large dwellings, stone stable for 100 head, barn above; granary, windmill, grinder, blacksmith shop, implement house, poultry house, abundance good water; no better farm; price, $16,000. Easy terms. R. S. THOMPSON & CO., Brandon.

Eggs and Poultry.

FOR SALE, SOME FINE BREEDERS—White Rocks, White Wyandottes, Buff Orpingtons, to clear at $2 each; no reserve. Some Buff Rock Cockerels and young hens at $2 and $3 each. M. FORREST, Wardsville, Ont.

FOR SALE — AT A SACRIFICE TO DISpose of them immediately, Buff Orpingtons, White Orpingtons, Rose-Comb Black Minorcas, $1.00 each. From prize winning stock. Write immediately. J. U. TANNER, Lancaster, Ont.

Books, &c.

HAVE YOU SEEN IT? WHAT!! LEE'S Priceless Recipes; 3,000 secrets for the home, farm, laboratory, workshop, and every department of human endeavor, with full index to contents; 368 pages; bound in cloth; send 25 cents for a copy, and if you think the book is not worth the money send it back, and your money will be returned; this is a good side line for canvassers. WILLIAM BRIGGS, Methodist Book Room, Toronto, Ont.

Situations Vacant.

MEN WANTED—IF YOU ARE NOT SATisfied with your present position in life, and are reliable, write us, and we will start you, local or travelling, tacking up show-cards and generally advertising our goods at $840 a year, and expenses $2.50 a day. For particulars, write SALUS MEDICINAL CO., London, Ont.

A CANVASSER, LOCAL OR TRAVELling, permanent; good pay from the very first day. Address, COOPER, Drawer 531, London.

Agents Wanted.

WANTED, ENERGETIC MAN OF GOOD character, to sell for the Fonthill Nurseries. Previous experience not essential. Steady work. Liberal pay. Handsome outfit free. Apply at once, STONE AND WELLINGTON, Toronto.

WANTED, RELIABLE MEN, $60 PER month and expenses; $2.50 per day to reliable men in every locality introducing our goods, tacking up show cards on trees, fences, along roads and all conspicuous places; steady employment to good, honest, capable men; no experience needful; write at once for particulars. THE EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., London, Ont.

CANVASSERS WANTED TO INTRODUCE 'World Wide.' Good commissions to begin with, and a salary after capacity is proved. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED, TO PUSH 'WORLD Wide' on special trial rate offer. Nothing nicer to canvas for. Generous commissions. It is just what intelligent people are looking for. Write for terms, samples, etc. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

Miscellaneous.

SCIENCE CURES TUMORS, CANCERS, Diseases, by Correspondence. DR. FULTON, 2 Isabella street, Toronto.

THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXchange, Limited, buys, sells and exchanges Real Estate—anywhere—everywhere. Send for a copy of THE ONTARIO REAL ESTATE MONTHLY. It will interest you. THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, LIMITED, London, Ontario.

THE 'WEEKLY WITNESS' is printed and published at the 'Witness' Building, at the corner of Craig and St. Peter sts., in the city of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of Montreal.
All business communications should be addressed 'John Dougall & Son,' and all letters to the Editor should be addressed 'Editor of the "Witness."'