

THE EVENTFUL HISTORY OF THE ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY OF MONTREAL.

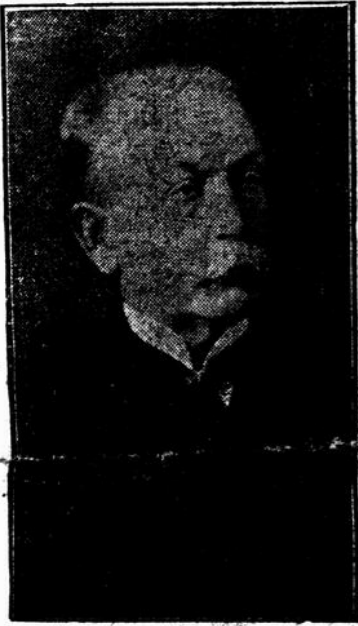
WHEN ONE comes to look into the history of the St. Andrew's Society of Montreal, whose anniversary is to-day the feast of Scotland's patron saint, one can very well understand how it is that local Scotchmen always speak with such pride of that organization. The history is a singularly noble and a singularly interesting one. It is, indeed, an imperishable monument to the best traits of the Scottish character, and, what is more, the society is doing to-day, and seems likely to do in the future, as good work as at any period in its long career of over seventy years.



THE ST. ANDREW'S BALL WHICH HAS BECOME HISTORIC.

The above is from a picture of a corner of the ballroom, on the occasion of the visit of the Marquis of Lorne, the then Governor-General, and his Royal consort, the Princess Louise. The figures of the distinguished guests can easily be recognized in the left of the picture, as also those of Lieut.-Colonel Stevenson, Sir John A. Macdonald, Sir Hugh Allan, and others.

soon seems to have regretted this step, however, and in 1849, after the signing of the Rebellion Losses' Bill, a proceeding by which Lord Elgin rendered absolute the principle of Canadian parliamentary self-government, the St. Andrew's Society, voicing the then prevailing sentiment of the British residents, did not hesitate to pass a resolution, 'That the Earl of Elgin, having so conducted himself in his government as to insult and outrage the feelings of every British subject in Canada, and to the disgrace of the Scottish name, this society, with the deepest regret, considers him unworthy to continue longer its patron, and that he be therefore from henceforth removed from that office; further, that his name be erased from the list of honorary members of the society; and, further, that the secretary be instructed to intimate these resolutions to His Lordship.' A letter from Lieut.-Colonel Frederick Horn, commanding the 20th, appears in the transactions for the following year. This gentleman stated that having sanctioned the attendance of the regimental band at the society's dinner, and a rumor having reached him that it was



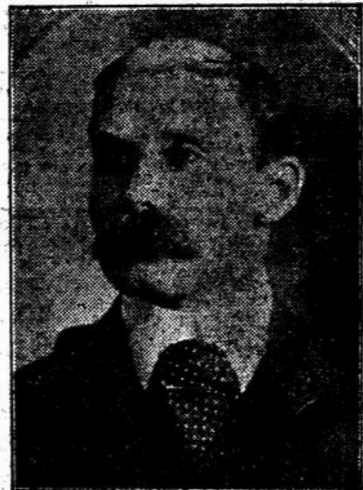
MR. CHARLES CASSILS, President, St. Andrew's Society.

Of course, charitable and philanthropic work is the society's purpose. But this work was not wholly responsible for its inception; nor has its influence ever been confined solely to these aims. One object was the fraternization of Scotchmen, but there were circumstances which at that period made politics largely a question of race, and the national societies were effective rallying grounds in the absence of more sophisticated political organizations, and when troublous times came it fell easily into military line. No one can ever tell what the brotherly comradeship and the helping hand of the society has meant down through the generations in the lives of thousands of British-born subjects—mostly at that critical period when they have found themselves friendless, bewildered, and oftentimes destitute, amid the strange surroundings of a new country. Likewise, it is impossible to estimate the far-reaching influence of the society

in promoting a national sentiment of loyalty to Canada and to the Empire; or to estimate its potency in the promotion of good fellowship and social amenities among all classes in the city of Montreal. The revival of national feeling caused by the peculiar nature of events in the year 1834 was what brought the proposal for the formation of the society to a head. It was then that contests were going on in Montreal and throughout the province for representatives in parliament—contests which resolved themselves almost entirely into trials of strength between the Anglo-Saxons on the one hand and the French-Canadians on the other. The Anglo-Saxons were practically at one on all leading issues, but the machinery did not exist by which to focus the prevalent sentiments and give them dynamic force. It is true that a Constitutional Association had been formed, and had done commendable work in that direction; but experience proved that it did not possess that strong power of appeal to patriotic feeling which societies strictly national would have. The St. Andrew's Society proved the very thing needed, and it did among the Scottish portion of the community exactly that patriotic work so eminently needed, and so well accomplished among the English citizens by the St. George's Society, among the Irish citizens by the St. Patrick's Society, and among the German citizens by the German Society—all of which organizations were brought into being at about the same time as the St. Andrew's Society.

The proposal to form the St. Andrew's Society took definite shape at a dinner to celebrate the anniversary of the patron saint of Scotchmen, held on Dec. 1, 1834, at the old Albion Hotel. Upwards of a hundred Scotchmen were present, with Mr. Adam Ferrie in the chair, and Messrs. John Boston, William Edmonstone, and William Ritchie in the vice-chairs. Several other meetings to settle details took place shortly afterwards, and finally, on Feb. 6, 1835, the society was formed and its constitution adopted. The meeting at which this was done was presided over by the Hon. Peter McGill. The first officers appointed were: President, the Hon. Peter McGill; first vice-president, Mr. Adam Ferrie; second vice-president, Mr. John Boston; treasurer, Mr. Charles Tait; secretary, Mr. William Edmonstone; chairman of the committee of management, Mr. J. Redpath. The good feeling of the other sections of the English-speaking community towards this society was manifested at the outset, for in that very year the German Association wrote asking the members to accompany them to church on their anniversary, on Aug. 3. This was agreed to, and the German, St. George's, St. Patrick's, and St. Andrew's Societies marched in procession to the Protestant

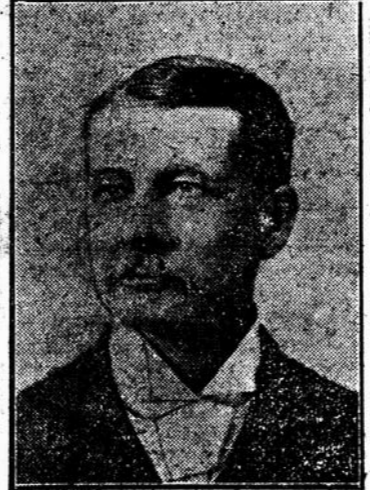
Episcopal Church. Further, an arrangement was entered into between the four national societies for a general procession on the festival of each society. The objects of the society, as embodied in the constitution, were 'to regulate charity in a systematic manner—to prevent imposition on the one hand, and to relieve the truly indigent on the other; to afford advice and information to fellow-countrymen, wanderers from their native land; to promote the welfare of



SIR MONTAGU ALLAN, Second Vice-President, St. Andrew's Society.

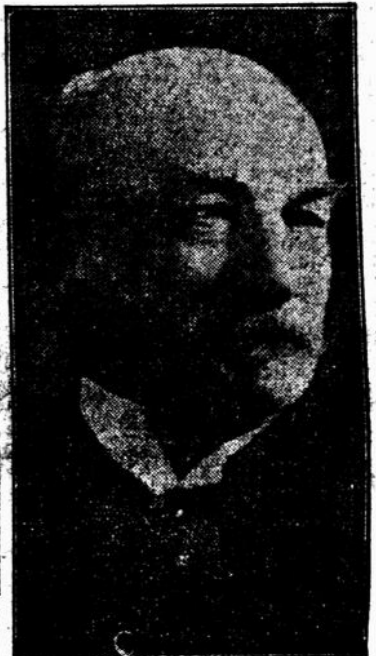
the immigrant, and to aid him in forming a settlement from which he might afterwards derive happiness and independence.' These objects so commended themselves to the Scottish ladies of the city that they got together and prepared a fine emblematic banner in silk for the society, presenting this at the anniversary meeting, together with an address, signed, 'Eliza McGill,' part of which read:— 'They request that your society will accept the same as a testimony of that high estimation in which they hold the object for which it was constituted, and they feel for everything relating to a people so renowned and moral. The ladies who have contributed to the presentation of this banner earnestly pray that he who commanded all "to feed the hungry and to clothe the naked," may prosper your endeavors and preserve you ever in peace and unity. The gallant Peter McGill, in acknow-

ledging the gift, made a graceful little speech in which he assured the ladies that next after our faith and our country, they shall ever have a place in our hearts and affections.' The constitution of the society was subscribed to at the outset by 384 persons, who contributed £41 5s. 0d., with which substantial sum in hand, charitable work was at once entered upon, and carried on as necessity arose. In August of 1836, a letter was received from the Earl of Dalhousie, who had been elected an honorary member of the society, accompanied by a draft of £100 towards the society's funds. It was only in the following March that a report of the Earl's death was received, and the members generally were at once requested to go into mourning for thirty days. This they did, but when, in deep mourning, they were accompanying the St. Patrick's Association to church on March 17, a dramatic change came over the spirit of the scene, for the news arrived from Britain that the noble Earl was in the enjoyment of his usual health. This was mourning turned into joy, but the joy was short-lived. Exactly a year from that very day the certain intelligence of the Earl's death was received, and for the second time the society went into thirty days' mourning for him. Meanwhile, sterner affairs than the dispensing of charity demanded the attention of the society, for on Nov. 6, 1837, the first act of the rebellion so long threatened took place by a collision be-



MAJOR DAVID SEATH, Hon. Secretary, St. Andrew's Society.

tween some of the 'Fils de la Liberté' and the British residents of Montreal. A very general uprising throughout the district followed, and the government at once found it necessary to call on the loyal population for assistance to maintain possession of the country. The members of the St. Andrew's Society, being all Loyalists, took up arms without hesitation, and performed military duty. Barricades were erected at the different outlets of the city, and the utmost vigilance was exercised to prevent internal surprise, which at the time was as much to be dreaded as danger from without. This constituted the first of many loyal services rendered to the country by the members of the society during these trying times. Just about a year afterwards another rebellion broke out, and the members were again put under arms and called upon to perform military duty. At the annual dinner that year the main topic was of the war, and of the best means to be taken to relieve the destitute widows and orphans of the brave volunteers who fell at Lacolle and Odelltown a few days previously, in opposing the inroad of what the society's transactions speak of as a large band of brigands and rebels who had collected on the American side of the line, and crossed over, taking possession of Napierville, where a rebel camp was established, the ultimate aim being to overthrow the government, and kill or drive from the province the loyal inhabitants. The Hon. Peter McGill started a subscription list for the bereaved dependents with ten pounds, and in a few minutes the subscriptions amounted to sixty pounds, which were at once transmitted to Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, in command at the frontier, and distributed by him for the purpose named. For the next few years the claims of charity were the principal ones on the society. Nearly £250 were raised in the year 1841 to aid in the relief of a body of 239 destitute immigrants who had recently arrived from the Island of Lewis, in Scotland, and were stranded in the town of Sherbrooke and its neighborhood. During the next year a small high-pressure steamer named the 'Shamrock' burst her boiler shortly after leaving Lacolle, the bow of the boat being blown completely out. About sixty passengers, chiefly immigrants, were drowned, and a subscription among the members was raised for the relief of the survivors. In 1846 subscriptions were raised by the society for the relief of the misery and destitution to which a large portion of the inhabitants of the Highlands of Scotland were reduced by the failure of their crops. In 1847 the new Governor-General, the Earl of Elgin, was admitted an honorary member of the society, and in 1848 he was elected as its patron. The society

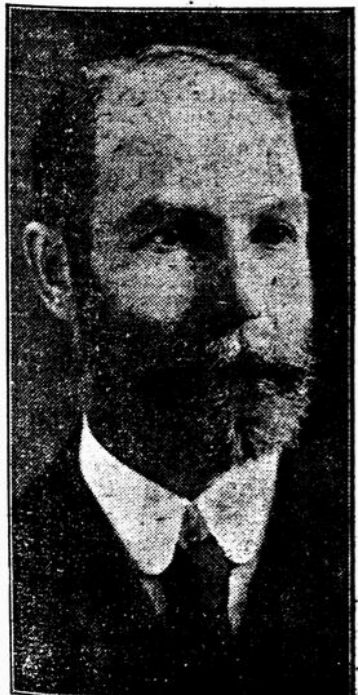


LIEUT.-COL. ROBT. GARDNER, First Vice-President, St. Andrew's Society.

the intention on that occasion to omit the usual toast of 'His Excellency, the Governor-General of Canada,' might he beg the favor of being informed whether such report was correct or not, as neither his duty nor his will to countenance in the slightest degree any society showing disrespect towards his Sovereign's representative. The reply which was sent stated that 'the members of the St. Andrew's Society have been in the habit of choosing their own toasts, and they cannot conceive what the "duty" or "will" of Colonel Horn has to do with the toasts given at a charitable society's dinner.' It was added that under these circumstances, and considering the tenor of Colonel Horn's note, the services of the band would not be required. At the meeting at which this reply was ordered to be sent it was resolved, by a majority of one, to place on the programme the toast of the Governor-General. (See also Page 2.)



MR. WILLIAM SEATH, Hon. Treasurer, St. Andrew's Society.



MR. ALEXANDER ROBERTSON, Hon. Corresponding Secretary, St. Andrew's Society.

ADVERTISING MONTREAL.

How the Proclamation Edition of the 'Witness' Was Received by the Press of Canada.

The press of Canada are saying some very nice things about Montreal since the Proclamation Edition of the 'Witness' appeared on Tuesday last.

THE 'PATRIE,' MONTREAL.

The 'Witness' published yesterday a special number which does it great honor. Its study of the commerce and industries of Montreal is the most complete and most elaborate that has yet been written.

TORONTO 'WORLD.'

That Montrealers are alive to their own interests is shown by a special industrial section, which accompanied the Montreal 'Witness' of Tuesday last.

Even more flourishing is Montreal's industrial and commercial life, regarding which much information is given in this industrial supplement.

This special issue has been gotten up through the efforts of those interested in the city's development, the facsimile signatures of whom are published, covering in all four pages.

THE 'TEMPS,' OTTAWA.

The Montreal 'Witness' yesterday devoted a special number to the city of Montreal, which, while more specially dedicated to business men, is of interest to every one.

WINDSOR 'RECORD.'

The Montreal 'Witness' has sent out an industrial edition which is a highly meritorious production, comprehensive, well-written and handsomely illustrated.

NEWSPAPERS THAT PUBLISH RACING TIPS ARE GUILTY, SAYS JUDGE SANDERS, OF ABETTING FRAUD.

New Orleans, La., Nov. 30.—Following a crusade started against racing here by a prominent minister, Federal Judge Sanders in his charge to the United States grand jury yesterday, called attention to the newspapers publishing tips on races, and said that if they were not for it, they should be indicted and punished.

ST. JOHN (N.B.) 'GLOBE.' That excellent newspaper, the Montreal 'Witness,' published an industrial edition of thirty-two pages on Tuesday.

Forty-five years ago the population of Montreal was only 90,323 people; twenty-five years ago it was 140,747; six years ago it was 257,730; and at the present day it numbers no fewer than 434,000.

So that the people in the neighboring republic may learn of the progress made by Canada's most important commercial centre, it has been arranged that thirty United States newspapers will reproduce the information given by the 'Witness.'

MORRISBURG 'LEADER.'

The issue of the Montreal 'Witness' on Tuesday is a special industrial edition. Its outstanding feature is a business proclamation on behalf of Montreal, signed by the leading captains of finance and industry in the city, whose signatures are reproduced in facsimile.

PICTON 'TIMES.'

The Montreal 'Witness' on Tuesday issued a special Industrial Supplement setting forth the greatness and potentialities of Montreal.

NORTH BAY 'TIMES.'

On Tuesday, Nov. 26, the issue of the Montreal 'Witness' comprised 32 pages, sixteen pages of the issue treated on the industries, colleges, banking institutions, harbor facilities, etc.

We can still furnish copies of this 'Proclamation Edition' to those who may wish to send them out to friends or customers elsewhere, as many are doing.

TRIED TO WRECK TRAIN

Ogdensburg, N.Y., Nov. 29.—W. Laflour, Edward Fry and Ben Roberts, aged respectively 20, 14 and 12 years, were held to-day for the grand jury, charged with having attempted to wreck a New York Central passenger train at a curve a mile east of the city.

A DISASTROUS FIRE.

Furniture Factory in St. Henri Ward Damaged to the Extent of Sixty Thousand Dollars.

FIRE STARTED IN VARNISH ROOM AND SPREAD VERY RAPIDLY.

Two blackened and ruined walls are all that remain of the Tombyll Upholstering and Frame Manufacturing Company's premises, No. 1635 St. James street, which were gutted by fire last evening.

The fire, which started in the varnish room on the fourth story, spread so rapidly that the building was doomed before the brigade could arrive.

The fire was first noticed at 6.45 o'clock by two carters employed in the establishment, who had just put their horses in the stable adjoining the building and had come out and walked a short distance when they heard an explosion.

Ten minutes after the start of the blaze the upper half of the Walker avenue wall blew out, and fifteen minutes later the entire front of the building fell across St. James street.

In an hour all that was inflammable in the building had been consumed by the flames.

It is fortunate that the north and east walls of the building stood, for had they fallen in, the conflagration must almost inevitably have spread, as the lumber yard was on the north, and a row of two-story dwellings on the east of the factory.

The firemen were fortunate in having three sides of the building open for their attack, and they were also aided by an exceptionally good water pressure.

Spontaneous combustion is Mr. R. N. Tombyll's theory of the origin of the fire. No one was in the fourth story of the building when the fire broke out, nor is there any heating arrangement or electric light installation on that floor.

'CANADA GAZETTE.'

New Transportation Company—Bank of Hamilton Pension Fund.

Ottawa, Nov. 29.—Messrs. Donald McGillivray and Joseph W. Norcross, Port Colborne; E. Phin, of Welland; Joseph Battle, of Thorold, and Roy M. Wolvin, of Duluth, Minn., will apply to parliament for an act to incorporate the Dominion Transportation and Storage Company with power to build, purchase, own and operate steamships, elevators, docks, etc., in connection with a general transportation business.

The Bank of Hamilton Pension Fund is asking for incorporation from parliament for the purpose of securing to employees of the bank a certain pension according to the nature of the office held by them in the bank and the duration of their service.

The Grand Trunk Pacific Branch Lines Company is applying to parliament for an act to incorporate the International Late Insurance Company, with power to carry on the business of life insurance with its head office in the city of Ottawa.

Incorporation is granted to the Magog Woolen Mills, Ltd., with headquarters in Sherbrooke, and an authorized capital of \$49,000.

THIEF'S HANDS WENT UP.

When Bullets Whizzed Past Fur Store Robber Stopped Running and Surrendered.

DETECTIVES MADE FIVE ARRESTS AND DISCOVERED ST. PAUL STREET BURGLARY.

Many robberies of furs and silk goods were probably explained as a result of the arrest last night of four men and a woman by Detectives Lebeuf, Charbonneau, Trudel and Leger.

A struggle in the street with the officers occurred before the first two arrests were made, and it was only when snatches were sent whizzing after him by Detective Leger that one of the robbers surrendered.

The prisoners are: August Ananin, carpenter, 42 years of age; Emile Ardoin, painter, 38 years; Leon Laforge, 35 years; James E. Boydie, 21 years, and Marie Leblanc, 26 years.

The four detectives were patrolling the business district last night, when Charbonneau and Trudel noticed two men walking along Notre Dame street, near St. Lambert Hill, with parcels under their arms.

The detectives waited at the corner of St. James and St. Gabriel streets, and as the two suspects rounded the corner one of them was collared by Charbonneau and Trudel.

Within a few minutes of the arrest of Baum and Ardoin, Detective Trudel visited a house in St. Elizabeth street, where he arrested Leon Laforge, whom he found in possession of a fur coat, which he was unable to account for, and which also turned out to be one of those looted from Schwarsenski's establishment.

This discovery of the whereabouts of the burglary was made just after the arrest of Laforge. A young man passing along St. Sulpice street, near Notre Dame street, picked up on the footpath a small bundle of furs, which he took to the police headquarters.

The other couple, Boydie and Leblanc, were arrested later in the evening in a house on East Craig street, in which was found a trunkful of silks and feathers, which, it is believed, have been stolen from some place in the city.

Of the five prisoners Baum is the only one the police recognize. A few weeks ago he was acquitted on a charge of passing Confederate state bills, as he pleaded that he had just come from France, and did not know they were worthless.

This morning the detectives paid another visit to Boyer's house, in Craig street east, and discovered hidden in the bathroom another parcel of furs. The stolen silk has not yet been identified, but a number of claims are being investigated.

Chief Carpenter regards the capture as an important one, and believes it will lead to the discovery of other stolen furs.

THE EXODUS OF ENGLISH-SPEAKING PROTESTANTS.

(From the 'Canada.') The 'Witness' asserts that it did not disavow that part of Mr. Sellar's argument in which he complains that the Catholic clergy are constantly seeking to bring the farm lands of Protestants in Quebec into vassalage to the Catholic Church, and that they do so, thanks to the possession of very exceptional legal privileges.

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The whole concert, however, was much enjoyed and proved most successful.

REGINALD SPAULDING'S CHEQUERED CAREER.

Served Time in South African Prison—Deserted Wife in the Wilds and Tried to Establish a Zulu Kingdom.

Pittsburg, Nov. 29.—Reginald Spaulding, or Oscar F. Spate, or George Frederickspate, the man who proposed to introduce Pittsburg rich people at the Court of St. James in exchange for Pittsburg wealth, was not released by the police to-day, and is still in jail, a five-day commitment having been lodged against him.

These reports caused the police to hold Spaulding, or Spate, a few days longer. To-day the Pittsburg police received a letter from Inspector McCafferty, of the New York police department, in which the inspector said that Spaulding, or Spate, was not wanted there.

Spate, the man under arrest in Pittsburg, is the same man whom I met in Capetown, South Africa, at the Mount Nelson Hotel.

Simultaneously with this report, a communication reached the Pittsburg police to-day from a source which they will not divulge, to the effect that Spaulding, under the name of George Frederickspate, in 1902, was married to Muriel, daughter of Lord and Lady Suffield, who left her home in London because of a difference with her parents, and went to South Africa during the Boer war as a Red Cross nurse.

Spate, it is alleged, is a younger son of a noble English family. With no patrimony, he secured a subaltern's berth in the English army and fought in South Africa during the Boer War.

At the close of the war he remained in South Africa, where he became a card sharp, but in this, as in most of his other affairs, he was so clever that he always escaped detection.

It was while he was wandering about South Africa that he is alleged to have married the daughter of Lord and Lady Suffield. She had some money, which she had invested in a ranch. Spate obtained a place as manager of the ranch, and while there the young woman married him secretly.

Spate is alleged to have then interested his wife in a diamond mine which he had 'salted,' and finally sold the mine to her and others for a large sum. The mine was located at Snewbergen. Before the discovery was made that the mine was 'salted' he is alleged to have taken his wife into the interior of Africa, where he deserted her in the land of the Zulu chief Mosilikape.

He returned to Johannesburg, where he told a story to the effect that his wife had been killed by the natives. Spate then started to organize a new Zulu kingdom, with himself as chief, with the object of going to the land of Mosilikape and avenging the death of his wife.

Just about this time, however, the woman appeared at Johannesburg, accompanied by messengers from Mosilikape, who had brought her safely from the interior. This was in January, 1903. Shortly after this, the informant of the police says, Spate was arrested and sent to the Government prison.

This latter statement coincides with the statement contained in the report of the New York detectives.

Spaulding IDENTIFIED. Chief Carpenter stated this morning that he recognized Spaulding as the man named Stirling who was arrested here and jumped his bail about six weeks ago.

A BENEFIT CONCERT. In the lecture room of Sherbrooke Street Methodist Church, recently, the 'Excelsior' gave a concert for the benefit of one of their members.

The whole concert, however, was much enjoyed and proved most successful.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Thirteen terrorists were hanged in Odessa last week.

The Russian Premier says disorder is to be put down with an iron hand. The pernicious agitation which originated with the radicals has degenerated into open brigandage, the industries of the country are being ruined and the younger generation demoralized.

In the Reichstag yesterday Herr Behel drew attention to the fact that the unemployed in Berlin at the present moment number between thirty and forty thousand. Germany, he says, is paying the highest prices in the world, the price of bread alone having risen fifty percent during the past three months.

The Cunard Company will, it is said, in the very near future secure a share in the emigration traffic between Europe and Canada.

The King has bestowed on Florence Nightingale the decoration of the next Order of Merit. She is the first woman to be so honored.

The deaths on the railways of Canada last year numbered 469, and the injuries 693. On level crossings alone forty-one perished.

In the London bribery case yesterday four defendants were found guilty of conspiracy.

Incorporation is being asked for the Dominion Transportation & Storage Company. The partners are business men in Port Colborne, Welland, Thorold and Duluth.

Three men were killed in and about the city last night and each victim is as yet unidentified.

CUNARD LINE. Report that Company are After Share of Continental Emigration Business to Canada.

(Canadian Associated Press.) London, Nov. 30.—The correspondent of the Canadian Associated Press wiring from Liverpool, says it is more than probable that the Cunard Company in the very near future will secure a share of the emigration traffic to Canada as it is understood that negotiations are now going on regarding the Cunard running steamers direct to the Dominion. It is believed that the company wants a share of the Continental traffic.

MR. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN HOPES TO BE IN FRONT RANK OF UNIONISTS BEFORE LONG.

(Canadian Associated Press.) London, Nov. 30.—Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, writing to the Birmingham Liberal-Unionist Association, says he hopes before long to take his place in the front rank of Unionists.

WOMAN KILLED BY MAN. DR. LESLIE TO SPEAK.

Ottawa, Nov. 29.—The G. T. R. express, going west, struck a horse and rig, with passengers, at Seguin Falls, on Wednesday. Mrs. Otis Mooder was killed, but the infant she carried was saved with a few scratches. The horse's legs were broken and the vehicle demolished. The accident occurred at a crossing. The woman leaves an invalid husband and three small children. The family was in destitute circumstances.

COLD, WITH LIGHT SNOW FALL. TO A SNOWFLAKE.

What heart could have thought of rest? Past our devious, O Blagrove petal, Fashioned so purely, Fragrantly, surely, From what Paradisaal Imagination metal Too costly for cost? Who hammered you, wrought you From argentine vapor? 'God was my shaper, Passing surmised, He hammered, He wrought me From curled silver vapor To lust of His mind, Thou couldst not have thought me So purely, so palely, Tintily, surely, Mightily, frailty, Insculptured and embossed, With His hammer of wind And His graver of frost.' —Francis Thompson.

Toronto, Nov. 30.—Lower Lake, Georgian Bay, Ottawa Valley and Upper St. Lawrence—Fresh to strong easterly to northerly winds; cold, with a light snowfall. 10-15 Notre Dame street west, Montreal, Nov. 30, 1907.—Readings by Healy & Harrison's Standard Barometer at noon. Yesterday, 30.15; 11 a.m. to-day, 30.25. Temperature—Max. Min. To-day 35 17 Yesterday 25 15

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender...

BIRTHS. COLLEY - At 136 Ste. Famille street, on Nov. 16, 1907, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Colley.

MARRIED. KNACK - JACKSON - At the home of the bride's mother, Hemmingford, Que., on Nov. 27, 1907, by the Rev. C. Haughton...

LOVE - JACK - On Nov. 26, 1907, at St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Brandon, Man., by the Rev. R. W. Dickie...

WILSON - TUZO - On Nov. 14, 1907, at All Saints' Church Warrington, by the Rev. F. R. Marriott, Rector of Wootton, Oxon...

DIED. HARRINGTON - On Friday, Nov. 29, 1907, at his late residence, 285 University st., Montreal, Dr. Bernard James Harrington...

HOUGHTON - At his residence, 89 Addison Road, Kensington, London, England, Thomas Houghton, formerly secretary of the London and North-Western Railway...

McALLISTER - On Nov. 30, 1907, at her residence, 208 St. Martin street, in this city, Agnes Stewart, aged 76 years, widow of the late Andrew McAllister...

NORTON - On Nov. 27, 1907, at the residence of her son-in-law, John Cunningham, 25 Murray street, Eleanor Donnon, widow of the late James Norton, aged 81 years, 5 months...

PAGE - On Nov. 12, 1907, in London, England, George Edward Page, M.Inst.C.E., son of George Thomas Page, M.Inst.C.E., of Plymouth, in the 59th year of his age.

SHORT - On Nov. 13, 1907, at 45, Shaftesbury-road, Crouch-hill, N. London, England, suddenly, Eliza, wife of William H. Short, aged 62.

WALSH - At the home of her parents, St. Andrews East, Que., of pernicious anaemia, Hazel, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Walsh.

Funeral Sunday, Dec. 1st, at 2.30 p.m. Notices received too late for this page may possibly be in time for page 3.

Those sending notices for the above column may send with them a list of names of interested friends together with a one-cent stamp for each address, and marked copies of the 'Witness' containing the notice will be promptly mailed.

THE S. CARSLY CO. LIMITED.

Shown for the First Time Monday Morning.

\$18.00 Three Hundred Ladies' Stylish Black Coats \$6.95

Big Purchase from Canada Cloak Co., Toronto

300 LADIES' ALL-WOOL BEAVER CLOTH COATS in black, in four of the latest styles; all 48 inches long; some in tight-fitting tailor-made effects and some loose back, double breasted, velvet collar; well trimmed with silk braid...

Don't miss this opportunity, it may never occur again!!

Ribbons and Ribbon Remnants

A whole assortment of Fancy Paisley Ribbons in the most beautiful shades and patterns for fancy trimmings for kimonas, dresses or hats; 1/4-inch, 1-inch, 1 1/2-inch wide. Per yard, 41c, 26c, and 21 cents.

A good stock of Fancy Dresden Ribbon in nice assorted colors, and in the newest patterns for trimming and fancy work; 1 1/2 inch wide. Special 21c

A BIG LOT OF REMNANTS that we must clear at very cheap prices. Ask to see them.



SANTA CLAUS' FIRST LETTER

Dear Mr. Carsley: Tremendous snow storm here. Do not think I can get away this year. Snow covers house and deer's barn. Have to poke my head out of chimney to send this message. See a large number of bears coming in distance. What can they want? Must get my gun ready. Tell the children to cheer up as I shall make a tremendous effort to get away, as it would never do to miss seeing them all this year. In haste. Your Old Friend, SANTA CLAUS.

P.S.—The bears are getting closer.—S.C.

THE S. CARSLY CO. LIMITED. St. James, St. Peter, and Notre Dame West, Montreal.

Advertisement for The Troy Laundry Co. featuring 'The Right Way' and 'The Prevailing Opinion'.

Advertisement for Murphy & Son, Painters and Decorators, announcing the dissolution of their partnership.

A NOTED SHIPBUILDER

MR. G. B. HUNTER, OF WALLSEND, TO VISIT MONTREAL SHORTLY.

Mr. G. B. Hunter, J.P., ex-Alderman and a former mayor of Wallsend, Eng., whose firm designed and built the 'Mauretania,' is about to pay a business visit to Montreal.



MR. J. B. HUNTER, J.P.

in the office of a civil engineer. Next he became apprenticed to Messrs. W. Pile, Hay & Co., shipbuilders, of Sunderland, and by the time he was twenty he was acting-manager of their yard.

In 1874 Mr. Hunter joined Mr. S. P. Austin in founding the shipbuilding business of S. P. Austin & Hunter. Six years later this partnership was dissolved, and he became the principal partner of the firm of C. S. Swan & Hunter.

On the formation of Swan, Hunter & Wigham Richardson, Ltd., in 1903, Mr. Hunter became chairman of the directors. He is also a director of the Wallsend Shipway & Engineering Co., the Newcastle-on-Tyne Electric Supply Co., and several other concerns.

In addition to his commercial abilities, Mr. Hunter has always taken a keen interest in scientific phases of the shipbuilding profession. He was closely associated with the introduction of the cellular arrangement of double bottoms for carrying water ballast, afterwards adopted by Messrs. Denny Brothers of Dumbarton, and now almost invariably used. The covered building sheds at the Wallsend Shipyard (the first of the kind in the world, though not the first sheds under which ships were constructed) were also the results of his enterprise and inventiveness.

FRANCO-CANADIAN TREATY

(Canadian Associated Press.) London, Nov. 29.—The Foreign Office has issued the Franco-Canadian treaty of tariff reform. The papers publish it fully, and comment lengthily, paying a tribute to the statesmanlike qualities, but pointing out its significance to the Mother Country.

Catarrh

Is a Constitutional Disease

Whatever organ or passage of the body it affects, and requires a constitutional remedy for its radical and permanent cure.

It depends on an impure, impoverished, devitalized condition of the blood, which keeps the mucous membrane of the affected organ or passage in a state of inflammation, and causes an excessive, debilitating and generally offensive discharge, also ringing noises, headaches, partial deafness and weakness.

These are facts, not mere theories, and impress the importance of careful attention to this disease.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is a constitutional remedy. By purifying, enriching and revitalizing effect upon the blood, it allays inflammation and establishes healthy action of all the mucous membranes, removes the cause and effects radical and permanent cures of all forms of catarrh.

This is the testimony of thousands. At the same time this medicine strengthens and tones the stomach, perfects digestion, and builds up the whole system.

It combines the best specifics for Catarrh with the best stomach tonics, appetizers and digestives.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is a Constitutional Remedy

Sold by druggists everywhere. 100 doses one dollar. Prepared by C. I. Hood Co., Mfg. Chemists, Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

The most common and easily developed form of catarrh is nasal catarrh or catarrh of the head, which is greatly aggravated by the sudden changes of weather at this time of year. In the treatment of this catarrh Hood's Sarsaparilla is greatly aided by the antiseptic tablets, Antiseptic Catarrh Tablets, a solution of which is snuffed up the nose and affords prompt relief, deodorizes the discharge and sweetens the breath.

WINNIPEG GRAIN CASE

CROWN COUNSEL ASKS FOR AN ADJOURNMENT.

Winnipeg, Nov. 29.—Mr. Bonnar threw a bombshell into the grain case to-day in the full court by the introduction of new points as to combination, arrangement, and agreement, that it collapsed temporarily. Mr. A. M. Atkins declared he was unable to answer so important a point offhand, and that he had to ask for time in which to answer.

The court agreed to allow him until Thursday to answer in writing, and gave the Crown two days, and then to come before the court again.

Mr. Bonnar pointed out that Justice Phippen read into subsection B the word 'unduly'. The Court of Appeals read the word 'unduly' out, and in place of it read in the word 'unlawful'. Unlawful, under a prior section of the act, only related to conspiracy, while the reading of 'unlawful' was agreed to by the Crown, yet, following the same line of reasoning, it was impossible to read it into combination, agreement and arrangement, and, therefore, if they had proved there was a combination to restrain trade, then the Crown had proved their case and the accused must be found guilty.

NEW YEAR'S S.S. RALLY

METHODIST CHILDREN WILL ASSEMBLE IN ST. JAMES CHURCH AS USUAL.

The usual New Year's rally of Methodist Sunday-schools, not forgetting the candy treat, will take place in St. James Church on New Year's morning.

The speakers, chosen at a meeting of the board of management of the Methodist Sunday-school Association, held on Thursday night, are the Rev. W. T. G. Brown, pastor of the East End Church, and Mr. J. H. McComb, of Douglas Church. The saluting of the flag will again be included in the exercises.

The annual Sunday-school teachers' reunion will be held on Friday, Jan. 3, in Mountain Street Church.

Mr. J. R. Nutter presided at the meeting of the board of management, and there was a good representation from the different Sunday-schools in the city. The programme for the teachers' meeting was left in the hands of a committee.

SUICIDE AT NIAGARA.

Niagara Falls, Ont., Nov. 29.—The woman who threw herself off Goat Island bridge yesterday has been positively identified as Miss Corneia Loveridge, of Buffalo, from the few articles she left behind, also a note to notify her sister, Miss Hattie Loveridge, of Buffalo. The woman was forty-three years of age and had been ailing for some time past with insanity, caused by sickness. She got away from her keeper in Buffalo and came direct to Niagara Falls, where she successfully carried out her purpose.

WILL REPRESENT N. S. W. FREEMASONS.

Toronto, Nov. 29.—Mr. Donald Ross, of the Department of Lands and Mines, has received a commission from the Supreme Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons of New South Wales, appointing him their representative in the Supreme Grand Chapter of the order at their semi-centennial meeting, to be held in Canada next month. Mr. Ross is grand first principal of the Supreme Grand Chapter of Canada.

OUT OF WORK IN TORONTO

Toronto, Nov. 29.—Mr. John D. ... an interpreter for the colony of ... and Macdonalds on Eastern ... and upon Mr. Taylor, city ... this morning, and informed ... there were between 200 and 300 ... arrived male Bulgarians living ... avenue in a destitute condition ... have been in the city about ... and have been unsuccessful in ... efforts to secure employment ... without means and in need of ... assistance.

Advertisement for The Smith Marble & Construction Co., Ltd., featuring a large monument illustration.

Advertisement for Office Desks by Tees & Co., 300 St. James.



"Evening Slippers"

A large and varied assortment to choose from, — all the latest productions of the Manufacturers' Art, and Skill including English and American styles — Satins, Colored Glazed Calfskins and Undressed Leathers, Patent Coltskins, Bronzed Leathers, in Gibson Ties, Pumps or Strap Slippers. All widths carried in stock.

W. H. Stewart One Store Only 517 West St. Catherine St.

Special Notice—The five pointed ... business are Mason & Rich, Platt ... Leach and Chickering Bros. Plans ... come in Grand and Upright forms ... and get posted on the merits of ... makers. The Leach Piano Co. ... St. Catherine street west, near ... mond. Cash or easy terms.

Advertisement for Bromo Quinine, a laxative and fever reducer.



WINDSOR STREET DEPOT, C. P. R.

SANTA CLAUS—'Hello! Mr. Policeman, what is the best news?'

POLICEMAN—'Well, the best news I have read lately, is about the Gratuity Clause that Layton Bros., the old-established piano firm, have added to their agreement for instalment purchasers. Layton Bros. agree, in the event of the death of the Husband, to refund to the widow moneys paid as instalments on Piano, or allow her to retain possession of instrument without any further payments.'

SANTA CLAUS—'Why, this Gratuity Clause is practically a free life insurance policy. What a generous offer!'

POLICEMAN—'It is, indeed, because no matter if only a balance of a few dollars remains on the account, if the wife is unable to pay this, the dealer has the right and privilege to resume possession of the instrument without recourse to law.'

SANTA CLAUS—'You mean, then, Mr. Policeman, that if I buy a \$400 piano from Layton Bros., on the instalment plan, should I die, say in two years' time and have only paid \$200 on same, that Mrs. Santa Claus would get a clear receipt for the \$200 balance?'

POLICEMAN—'Precisely so, Mr. Santa Claus, this is really what Layton Bros.' Gratuity Clause means.'

SANTA CLAUS—'Well, Mr. Policeman, on account of the stringency in the money market, I am afraid this Christmas I shall have to buy most of my pianos, organs and piano-players on the instalment plan. Of course, you know I do run a great risk of losing my life going down chimneys, so I certainly will take advantage of Layton Bros.' Gratuity Clause, for if anything did happen to me I would not like poor Mrs. Santa Claus to lose her piano.'

POLICEMAN—'Good by! Mr. Santa Claus, you know where Layton Bros.' warerooms are, 144 Peel street, midway between St. Catherine street and the Windsor Hotel.'

NEW SITE PURCHASED FOR PROTESTANT INFANTS' HOME.

The Protestant Infants' Home, which has been carrying on its benevolent work for over thirty-seven years, is about to make an important advance along the line of progress. A new site has been bought in Westmount at the corner of Clarke street and the Boulevard, the amount paid being \$16,000. As soon as the present premises on Guy street are sold a home will be built on the new site, where there will be more air space and healthful surroundings for the little ones than is possible in the heart of the city. The need of increased accommodation has been felt for some time, and the new house will be built on a larger plan.

The officers of the home, who are to be congratulated on its improved prospects, are: President, Mrs. B. T. Davis; first vice-president, Mrs. J. A. Harte; second vice-president, Mrs. A. A. Ramsay; treasurer, Mrs. J. A. Hutchinson; recording secretary, Mrs. W. B. Matthews; corresponding secretary, Mrs. J. Edgar, and a large committee.

To increase the building fund, and to help provide for current expenses—the proceeds to be divided between the two

points—a bazaar will be held on Friday and Saturday, Dec. 6 and 7, in King's hall. It is to be an extensive sale, comprising fourteen booths. Among these will be the 'Dolls' booth, in charge of the Ladies' Heather Curling Club. An extensive doll's home has been arranged, in which will be witnessed a doll's wedding at which dolls of all nations will be guests in their daintiest attire. Mrs. W. H. Smythe and Mrs. A. S. Jaques are conveners, assisted by Mrs. W. B. Matthews, Mrs. J. F. Ripert, Mrs. A. G. Gardner, Mrs. A. E. Harvey and Mrs. A. T. Bazin.

Another of the many attractions at this bazaar will be the candy booth, in charge of the Westmount Sunshine Society. Those in charge are Mrs. W. A. Johnston, Mrs. D. McCormick and Mrs. J. J. Westgate, assisted by the Misses Putvoye, Graham, Hanson, Hodge, May, McHattie, Parkins, Shewan, Sampson, Sissons and Wadsworth. The decorations will be in the club colors, yellow and white, the arrangement being in charge of Mrs. J. S. Parkes, Mrs. J. Whyte, Mrs. U. Brymer, Mrs. J. L. Harrison and Mrs. W. H. Adams.

MATTERS MUSICAL

McGILL CONSERVATORIUM.
Following the announcement of the first students' recital in the McGill conservatorium next Tuesday evening, comes the intimation that the first students' concert will be given in the Royal Victoria College on Dec. 19.

THE ORATORIO SOCIETY.
The Montreal Oratorio Society report encouraging progress in the works they have been studying under the leadership of Mr. F. H. Blair, who is very enthusiastic over the work of the choir, and predicts the best results.

THE TROPHY COMPETITION.
Mr. F. C. T. O'Hara, hon. sec., writes from Ottawa to say that at a meeting held recently of the executive committee of His Excellency's Musical and Dramatic Trophy Competition, which will take place at Ottawa during the week commencing February 24, 1908, it was decided, for various reasons, to throw the competition open to the whole of Canada and Newfoundland, irrespective of the provinces. The committee, however, reserve the right to reduce the number of entries from any one city or province in case the total number of entries exceeds the number which can be conveniently handled during the week of the competition in Ottawa. All entries, therefore, instead of being forwarded to the chairman of the respective provinces may be sent in future to Mr. O'Hara, at Ottawa. The two handsome trophies, at present held by Winnipeg and Quebec, which companies won the Dramatic and Musical Competitions last February, are again to be offered to the two companies which, in the opinion of the judges, best fulfil the conditions of the competition. All further information can be had by communication with the honorary secretary. Already a competition next February is assured as a number of companies have signified their intention of competing for the honor of winning His Excellency's Trophy.

MONTREAL AUDIENCES.
A correspondent writes: 'As a fortunate participant in the artistic joys of the Paderewski concert on Monday night, may I be permitted to make a few comments upon the audience which greeted the great pianist—a large and fairly representative one. I would like to ask why such audiences always sit with uplifted hands, so to speak, applauding in many instances—notably that of Madame Calvé at the Arena—before the artist had finished singing. Such outbursts of applause may be genuine and hearty (though indiscriminate), but are surely more fit for a hockey match. Does it add to the weird and thrilling music of the Erl King to have the echoes of the concluding notes, "The child was dead," hardly silent before hand and foot join in an uproar that would do credit to a football player? Why, also, this invariable scramble after wraps before the artist has quitted the stage? Paderewski's exquisite playing of the "Spinning Song" on Monday night was drowned in the noise of the general scramble to get out—people standing up and obscuring the views of those who wished to hear the great artist in peace, for surely we owe to these artists the courtesy of remaining seated until they finally quit the stage, when banging of doors, the rustling of programmes, the scramble and push might begin for "Home, Sweet Home," which so many on Monday night seemed to prefer even to Paderewski's playing of the "Spinning Song."

WORK FOR 'SUNSHINE.'
Members of the Boys' Sunshine Club of Westmount have been sending books, papers, picture post-cards, etc., to an invalid boy in the North-West. A grateful letter of acknowledgment from the boy's mother gives a glimpse of what such attention means to a sick child on a ranch, four miles from a post-office. The literature is 'passed on' to a brother, living in a sod house on a homestead, many miles from a railway.

The mission department of the club is arranging to hold a bazaar and entertainment in Kern Hall, on Saturday, Dec. 14, the proceeds to go in aid of the Labrador mission work. Any one wishing to help by contributions of fancy work will please send them to Mrs. Roddick, Sherbrooke street, who has kindly agreed to take charge of this department of the bazaar, or to Miss Macdonald, 4876 Sherbrooke street.

THE REV. MR. HUXTABLE WILL PREACH.
At the Protestant House of Industry and Homes at Longue Pointe to-morrow at 3 p.m., divine service will be conducted by the Rev. G. G. Huxtable.

CONVENTION IMPRESSIONS

MR. CALHOUN SAYS DOMINANT NOTE OF Y. M. C. A. SPEAKERS WAS SERVICE.

To-night at eight o'clock the returned delegates will give their impressions of the Washington Convention, at a meeting in the Y. M. C. A. Institute. Mr. Budge, Mr. Calhoun, and Mr. Merritt will present reports.

Talking to a 'Witness' reporter last night, Mr. Calhoun said the vastness and the progress of the work, and the optimism of the speakers were among the first impressions he received.

He was struck by the fact that methods of work were absolutely untouched on, and the speakers dealt with the greater issues, leaving the actual executive work to be decided at smaller conventions or individual institutes.

The gathering together in the Convention of delegates from so many different lands, all bound together by the ties of Christianity, produced a sense of unity which no mere race similarity could. It was a spiritual unity.

The dominant note of the Conference, was the idea of service—service to the young men, the immigrant, the capitalist, the working man, and the community.

The Hon. Mr. Strauss, the United States secretary of Labor, who is a Hebrew, paid a high tribute to the Y. M. C. A. at the Conference, when he said it could do more than any other institution to improve the relations between capital and labor, employer and employee.

It could not escape notice, concluded Mr. Calhoun, how earnest in their Christianity were many of the great men of the United States, and it was impossible to help being encouraged and stimulated when listening to the addresses of great Christian public men like Mr. Bryan, Mr. Cortelyou, and Mr. Bryce, the British Ambassador.

AT THE AGE OF 100.
Halifax, Nov. 29.—Robert Allen died in Halifax to-day, aged six months more than 100 years. He came from England a young man and settled in Chatham, N.B., where he remained for a few years. Then he came to Halifax, where he was a shopkeeper. His wife and all his children died some years ago.

NEW COACHES FOR G.T.R.
The Grand Trunk Railway System has added to its equipment twenty-five new passenger coaches of the superior type, for which it has been so highly commended by the travelling public. The cars are exceedingly neat and spacious, and represent the last word in up to date car construction. Every detail has been given the most careful consideration by the mechanical department of the Grand Trunk Railway System, the management's instructions being to afford the best possible accommodation and comfort for passengers. The cars are 67 feet 6 inches long over end sills, and 9 feet 8 inches wide over side sills, and afford a total seating capacity of 75 passengers. They are designed so as to ensure the greatest possible strength, having steel platforms, wide vestibules, bottom and end construction being welded iron throughout, and mounted on Grand Trunk standard six-wheel trucks equipped with steel-tired wheels. They are provided with windows having double sash of latest design, and semi-elliptic gaitie sash set with opalescent glass of neat pattern. The interior of the car is a model in design. It is made of selected mahogany, being a flush design, and provided with inlay lines and ornaments. The ceiling is of the empire design, neatly decorated in gold, the interior gaities being semi-elliptic, set with opalescent art glass. Dainty pattern silk-face pantasote curtains are used. The coaches are equipped with patent high back seats upholstered in the best quality green frieze plush, while the commodious smoking room, which affords room for 14 passengers, is fitted up with leather covered seats. The cars are heated with direct system of steam heat, lighted with gas, equipped with stately bronze trimmings, and with metal lavatories, and water-flushing toilets.

THE CREMATORIUM, LTD.
MOUNT ROYAL CEMETERY.
For information apply to
W. ORMISTON ROY, Mgr.
P.O. Box, 1027. Telephone, E. 2676.
MONTREAL.

Colonial House, Phillips Square

SPECIAL FOR MONDAY AND TUESDAY

250 Ladies' Cloth and Tweed Walking Skirts

Value \$8.50 to \$12.50, for \$4.50 and \$6.50.

See St. Catherine and Union avenue window.

INDIAN CURIOS.

Suitable Christmas Presents for the Old Country

We have a large assortment of SWEET HAY BASKETS, HAND-KERCHIEF and COLLAR BOXES, BARK OARBOES, PICTURE FRAMES, BEADED MOCCASINS all sizes and styles, and lots of other articles too numerous to mention. Prices right.

SEWING MACHINE DEPARTMENT.

A lot of SEWING MACHINES, very highly finished in oak, drop head, 5 drawers, with full set of steel attachments; warranted for five years. Only \$22.00.

SMALL HAND MACHINE, single thread, prices, \$3.00 and \$8.00.

LOCK STITCH HAND MACHINE at \$14.00.

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

TEMPLETON'S WOVEN AXMINSTER RUGS in a great variety of colors and designs, at moderate prices.

Large assortment of the finest grade in WILTON and AXMINSTER CARPETS.

A FEW SPECIAL ORIENTAL RUGS, Suitable for Offices, Dining Rooms or Libraries, at a Discount of 20 Percent.

Christmas Catalogue Now Ready, and will be Mailed Free to Any Address.

HENRY MORGAN & CO. Limited, Montreal

The Bell Telephone Company of Canada.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The next issue of the

MONTREAL TELEPHONE DIRECTORY CLOSSES ON DECEMBER 2nd, 1907.

No New Entries or Corrections will be received

AFTER THAT DATE.

Place your orders at once with

R. F. JONES, Local Manager.

Always the Latest in Books and Stationery at CHAPMAN'S.

Canadian Calendars for Abroad.

The postal authorities urge early mailing, so we urge early buying. There is no doubt we have the best selected and most varied stock of calendars in the city.

A. T. CHAPMAN
113 St. Catherine Street West.

NEW THEATRE FOR WINNIPEG.
Winnipeg, Nov. 29.—A new \$100,000 theatre is to be built at the corner of Notre Dame avenue and Princess street.

YES, THERE'S SOMETHING COMING
that will be intensely interesting to the Boys and Girls of Canada and the parents, too, the ship has already started. Keep your eyes open for news.

Already the great **GAME, LE DIABLE.**
(all the craze in France and Great Britain) has arrived. We are Montreal agents for it. Prices, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.75, \$4.00, \$5.00.

Teddy Bears are very much in evidence on second floor. Prices are 85c, \$1.25, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.75, \$5.00, \$10, \$15

Car Loads of SLEIGHS just opened up, from the world's best makers.

Price of Sleighs for Boys and Girls, .45, .75, .90, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.75, \$5.00.

All over the store may be felt rumblings of the approaching Xmas Toy Department all alive with suggestions for the little ones. Part of WALL PAPER Department is being turned into a Book Department. It would pay to select lots of lines now.

Send for Winter Sport Goods Catalogue.

J. A. Holland & Son Co.
519 ST. CATHERINE STREET WEST.

VISITING CONGREGATIONALISTS
WILL PREACH HERE TO-MORROW, AND BE CLUB'S GUESTS ON TUESDAY NIGHT.

The Rev. Mr. Houghton, of Birmingham, chairman of the western committee of the Colonial Missionary Society, and the Rev. D. Burford Hooke, secretary of the society, were among the passengers of the S.S. 'Victorian' who landed at Halifax on Thursday. They will spend several days in Montreal—Mr. Houghton as the guest of Mr. Charles Cushing Overdale avenue, and Mr. Hooke as the guest of Mr. Charles Gard, McGill College avenue. They will occupy pulpits in the Congregational churches on Sunday, and will be banqueted by the Congregational Club next Tuesday evening.

NOTES AND NOTICES.
Have your piano tuned or repaired at Layton Bros., who will guarantee satisfaction. Offices and warerooms, 144 Peel street (opposite Dominion square). Open evenings.

Weekly Calendar

CALVARY CHURCH (Congregational)
Morning Preacher: REV. D. BURFORD HOOKE
Evening Preacher: REV. ARTHUR PARKER

OLIVET BAPTIST CHURCH
SUNDAY, December 1st, 1907.
Rev. E. HOOPER, of Toronto

ZION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
75th Anniversary Services.
11 a.m.—Preacher—Rev. Frank J. Day, M.A., B.D.

EMMANUEL CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Morning Service: Preacher—Rev. W. S. HOUGHTON
Evening Service: Preacher—Rev. HUGH PEDLEY, B.A., Pastor.

GRACE CHURCH
SUNDAY, Dec. 1st, '07.
Services 11 a.m.—Preacher, ARCHDEACON OF MONTREAL

ST. JAMES METHODIST CHURCH—Sunday, Dec. 1st, 1907.
Rev. W. R. YOUNG, D.D., will preach at both services.

POINT ST. CHARLES CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
SUNDAY, REV. ALFRED PARKER.
DEC. 1, 1907. REV. W. S. HOUGHTON

DOMINION SQUARE METHODIST CHURCH
SUNDAY, MISSIONARY CAMPAIGN
Dec. 1st, 1907. 11 a.m.—The Pastor. Monthly Communion at the close.

SINGING BIBLE CLASS
Meets every Sunday Afternoon, from 3 to 4 o'clock, in ORESCENT STREET CHURCH

Protestant Infants' Home
BAZAAR
KING'S HALL Friday and Saturday
December 6th and 7th.

METHODIST MEN'S MISSIONARY BANQUET
ST. JAMES CHURCH LECTURE HALL,
FRIDAY, Dec. 6th, 7 p.m.

ART GALLERY. Young Men's Christian Association
DOMINION SQUARE.
SATURDAY NIGHT, AT 8 O'CLOCK.

PICTORIAL PHOTOGRAPHY
Exhibition by the PHOTOGRAPHIC CLUB OF CANADA.
NOVEMBER 23rd to DECEMBER 7th

SATURDAY AFTERNOON TEACHER'S CLASS
For Study of the Sunday school Lesson
Y.W.C.A. HALL, 4.45 P.M.

Rev. ROBERT JOHNSTON, D.D., Leader.
PRIMARY AND JUNIOR UNION CLASS
held at Y.W.C.A. Rooms, MONDAY AFTERNOON, at 4.30 P.M.

Weekly Calendar

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 1.
MEN'S OWN
In CALVARY CHURCH - GUY ST.
MEETING FOR MEN ONLY.
SUNDAY, December 1st, 3 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY.
The Annual Sermon will be preached in St. Gabriel Presbyterian Church on SUNDAY EVENING, December 1st, at 7 o'clock

CALEDONIAN SOCIETY OF MONTREAL.
The Members of the Society are requested to join with the St. Andrew's Society, in St. Gabriel Presbyterian Church, on SUNDAY NEXT, December 1st

CENTRAL W. C. T. U.
The Regular Monthly Meeting of this Union will be held on MONDAY, Dec. 2nd, at 3 p.m.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE
ANNUAL MEETING
Will be held on MONDAY, Dec. 2, at 8 p.m.

RELIEF OF THE POOR
Winter 1907-1908.
A public Meeting of the Governors, Corporation, and Contributors, to The Montreal Protestant House of Industry and Refuge

Y. W. C. A. SCHOOL OF COOKERY.
DEMONSTRATION
MONDAY, Dec. 2nd, at 8 p.m.
A SEVEN COURSE DINNER.

A. O. U. W.
Removal Notice and Change of Meeting Night.
The members of Montreal Lodge, No. 1, will hold their next Regular Meeting in their new Rooms, 211 Sherbrooke St.

S. O. E. B. S.
Lodge Primrose No. 49
Members are requested to attend the Regular Meeting of the above Lodge, MONDAY, Dec. 2nd, at 8 p.m.

GRAND ANNUAL SALE OF WORK
Under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of Taylor Church.
HOUSEKEEPING, FLANNELLETTES, WHITEWEAR, FANCY GOODS, DOLLS and SOUVENIRS.

Weekly Calendar

MCGILL UNIVERSITY.
The funeral of the late Dr. B. J. Harrington, Professor of Chemistry, will take place on MONDAY, 2nd December, at 3 p.m.

MAILS FOR GREAT BRITAIN, EUROPE, Etc.
CLOSE AT MONTREAL.
Nov. 29 10.30 a.m. Empire of Ireland.
29 9.30 a.m. Mauritania, Cunard.

A FEW AMERICAN FOOTBALL CASUALTIES
Statistics compiled in a newspaper office show that up to the present time there have been thirteen deaths from football in the United States.

MR. NORTHEY BACK FROM NEW YORK
Mr. William Northey, the secretary of the Arena Company and of the Montreal Hockey Club, returned to the city from New York this morning.

GOTCH AGAIN A WINNER
Fully five thousand people were present last night at St. James Park to see the match between Frank Gotch, the Iowan champion of America, and Yankee Rogers.

ALL NATIONS AT THE OLYMPIC GAMES
London, Nov. 29.—The following countries in addition to the British Isles, will be represented at the Olympic games to be held at Shepherd's Bush next year:

SNOW SHOEBING DEFINITELY DECIDED ON
HARRIER LEAGUE WILL NOW BE KNOWN AS MONTREAL INDEPENDENT HARRIER AND SNOW-SHOE LEAGUE.

THIS AFTERNOON'S ATHLETIC CONFERENCE
Ottawa, Nov. 29.—In addition to the five Montreal representatives of the Amateur Federation at the athletic conference with Colonel Hanbury-Williams and the A.A.U. delegates to-morrow, the Federation will be represented by three Ottawa men, viz. Messrs. Hal McDivitia, Fred Colson (ex-president of the O.A.A.C.), and Wm. Foran.

OLD NEWSPAPERS
suitable for wrapping purposes, for sale at the Public Office in 10-lb. packages, at \$1 per 100 lbs.

SPORTING NEWS

ROBERTS WILL NOT PLAY.
Montreal's Scrimmage Man Will be Operated on To-day for Appendicitis.

The snow was swept off the ground and the lines marked out yesterday. The turf underneath the snow was slightly frozen, and it is likely, if there should be any warm sunshine on it during the morning, to be somewhat sticky on the top.

CORNWALL HOCKEY PROSPECTS BRIGHT
Cornwall, Nov. 29.—The annual meeting of the Cornwall Hockey Club will be held in the Ice House next Wednesday evening.

STILL ANOTHER ROAD RACE
Hamilton, Nov. 28.—Peter Christopher, of this city, has a plan under way for a road race between Hamilton and Brantford each year, and has offered to give a \$200 gold cup to the winner, and other prizes.

FISH AND GAME ASSOCIATION'S BANQUET
The Province of Quebec Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, at their annual dinner on Dec. 12, at the Windsor Hotel, will have for their guest the Rev. Dr. W. J. Lou, the famous nature story writer of Stamford, Conn.

WATER POLO
BAD BEATING FOR MCGILL BY THE MONTREAL SWIMMING CLUB
After a very exciting and hard-fought game of water polo, McGill was defeated by the Montreal Swimming Club in the final game of the season.

SHIPPING NEWS.
STEAMSHIP ARRIVALS
Vessels. At. New York. West. Bostonian. Boston. Cymric. Boston. Arabic. Quebec. Koenigslute. Quebec.

THE STEAMSHIP TROUBLE
Cologne, Nov. 29.—The Cologne Steamship Company declares to-day that an out-of-door conference between representatives of shipping interests, there is a prospect of a settlement between the Hamburg and can line and the North German Lloyd of several matters over which disputes have been at odds.

DEATH OF MRS. McALLISTER
Mrs. McAllister, mother of the late Archibald and William McAllister, died this morning aged 76 years.

THE ATHLETIC CONFERENCE IN OTTAWA

Federation Representatives Left for the Capital this Morning.
The representatives of the Amateur Athletic Federation left this morning for Ottawa to attend the conference with the delegates of the C.A.A.U., and Colonel Hanbury-Williams, the Canadian representative on the council of the Olympic games.

There is a little doubt whether the Hon. J. Buchanan, the president of the Federation, will be able to get off from Ottawa to attend the meeting, but the delegates making the trip will be C. Spriggins, Tom O'Connell, Merwin H. Boyd and E. Herbert Brown. In addition to these, Mr. Wm. Foran will be present as a representative of the Federation.

COLEY RUNNING AT YONKERS DISQUALIFICATION OF AMERICAN RUNNERS
Hamilton, Ont., Nov. 29.—A message received here to-day announced that the runner, the Burlington runner, who was entered with Hetch of Chicago, M.A.S., in the giving Day race at Yonkers, was disqualified at the twenty-mile mark while leading.

ANOTHER A.A.U. SUSPENSION
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NO COMPROMISE SAYS C. A. A. U.
Toronto, Nov. 29.—The members of the executive of the C.A.A.U., who were present at the meeting in the joint meeting of Colonel Hanbury-Williams to-morrow for Ottawa to-night, a member of the committee stated to-day that the C.A.A.U. look on the fact that the A.A.U. is represented at the meeting in the person of Colonel Hanbury-Williams as a violation of the constitution, and that the committee, not the Federation, and also the members of the Federation against the members of the committee will be completely ignored. There will be no compromise on the amateur principle and the committee will not be asked to commit itself to any agreement, but prepared to lend all the aid possible to Colonel Hanbury-Williams.

WATER POLO
BAD BEATING FOR MCGILL BY THE MONTREAL SWIMMING CLUB
After a very exciting and hard-fought game of water polo, McGill was defeated by the Montreal Swimming Club in the final game of the season.

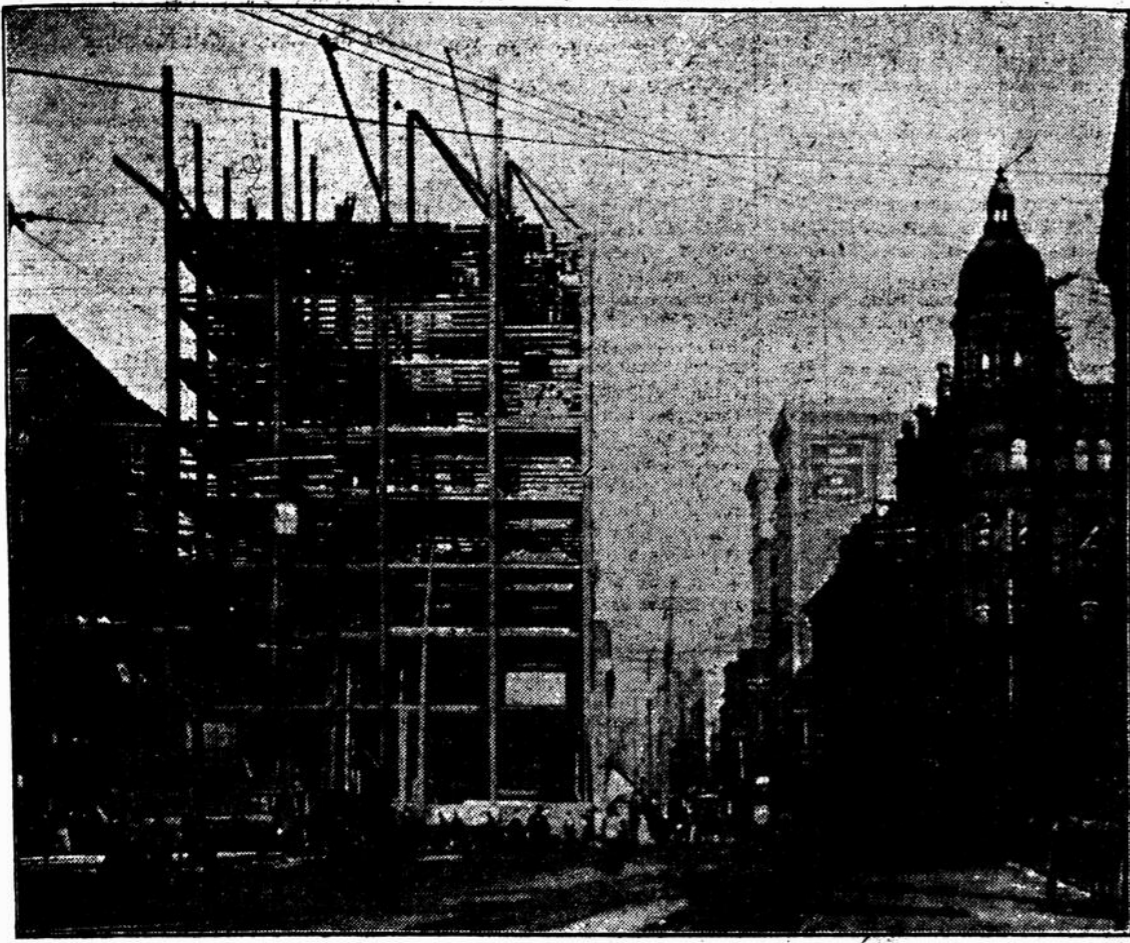
SHIPPING NEWS.
STEAMSHIP ARRIVALS
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A CORNER IN REAL ESTATE.

TO-DAY'S SNAPS IN REAL ESTATE.



NEW BUILDINGS OF THE YEAR.—The new Eastern Townships Bank Building, on Victoria square, in course of construction.

THE EASTERN TOWNSHIPS BANK.

The Eastern Townships Bank, now in course of construction at the corner of St. James and McGill streets, is one of the most important and trying pieces of construction which has been undertaken in Montreal for years. Messrs. Peter Lyell & Sons are the contractors, the Dominion Bridge Company executing the steel work. From the very first the contractors have been troubled with the presence of water at the foundations, and it was undoubtedly this that occasioned the cave-in of the roadway which occurred at the early stages of the work. Even now water floods the basement and hampers the work. Parking walls also have to be built up between the adjoining buildings north and east, which were shored up at the commencement. Work is, however, proceeding rapidly and the massive steelwork frame is nearly completed. For some time the clatter of the air pressure rivetter has been a subject of much curiosity to a large number of onlookers. When completed the bank will be an imposing structure. It will consist of ten stories and a basement. The frontages on both streets

will be of stone, columnated, the first three stories being of granite and the upper portion of limestone. The decorative parts are to be especially handsome and standing as it does in so prominent a situation, it will be one of the most conspicuous structures in the city.

YESTERDAY'S TRANSFERS.

Yesterday was another light day at the registry offices, for although twenty-two transfers were registered most were small family transactions and only one was of a value that would make it a feature. This was the transfer of a large parcel of land at Notre Dame de Grace from S. Deguire to A. Deguire, jr., at the price of \$25,000. The week has been an exceptionally quiet one, but this is undoubtedly to be attributed to the season, and not to any obstacle to the development of the city. Real estate men say that this quietude will in all probability last a short time, but it will be succeeded by perhaps an extra briskness of the market. Amongst the principal sales recorded yesterday were the following: Seraphin Deguire has sold to Alphonse

Dequire a property situated in Cote des Neiges, with buildings, fronting on the public road, for the sum of \$25,000.

Edmond Ducharme has sold to Mrs. Charles Clavette a vacant lot in Cote Verton, for the sum of \$7,400. The lot, which fronts on Delorimier avenue, measures 26 x 100.

Mrs. L. Madore has sold to Aquila Portelance a vacant lot in the parish of St. Ann de Bout de l'Île, for the sum of \$5,000.

Avila Lalonde has sold to Albert Lalonde a piece of land with buildings fronting on Rielle street, for the sum of \$4,000.

Adolphe Chartier has sold to Mrs. Oscar Lalonde a lot, with buildings, fronting on St. Catherine street, for the sum of \$7,500.

Japhet Norbert Boucher et al. have sold to Nazaire Bouvier a lot, with the house and other buildings, for the sum of \$3,400.

Andrew Guy Ross has sold to Hugh Watson a piece of land, fronting on Pine avenue and the Cote des Neiges road, for the sum of \$3,200.

BUILDING PROGRESS.

Now that the front of the new Royal Bank is being divested of tarpaulins and scaffolding its fine effect can be better appreciated. The style in which it has been planned has been consistently carried out and it has not been overweighted with decoration. The frieze at the apex is bold and telling and is a most effective finish to a somewhat daring design, as the architects must have been to some extent handicapped by the narrowness of the site on which the structure is reared. When the statuary, which is all in heroic style, is placed the Royal Bank will be one of the sights and a fine addition to the many handsome buildings of St. James street.

If the Temple Building quickly disappeared it would not be a matter of interest as the rapid growth of the new Canadian Bank of Commerce on St. James street. Already the massive brick walls have been built to a considerable height, and the stonework of the front raised to the top of the ground floor. The pinnacles of the columns are in position and give promise of an extremely bold front. Considering the magnitude of the work and the necessity of moving and lifting such huge masses of stone the contractors are to be congratulated on the little inconvenience caused to the pedestrian traffic.

SENTENCES AT SWEETSBURG.

WESTOVER GETS THIRTEEN YEARS FOR ARSON.

Sweetsburg, Nov. 29.—Mr. Justice Lynch sentenced Henry Westover, convicted of arson, to a term of thirteen years in St. Vincent de Paul penitentiary. Westover's was an aggravated case.

William J. Mackenzie, who was convicted of making false entries in his cash book with intent to defraud his creditors, was sentenced to ten months' hard labor in the common jail.

John Adkins, an Englishman, against whom a true bill was found for having stolen a horse, buggy and harness, was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary. Adkins gave an excuse for his theft that he had seen in the Montreal daily papers that if a person stole property in Canada and went to the United States he could not be punished.

In the case of Ludger Goyette, against whom the jury brought in a verdict of "guilty" for having committed an assault, occasioning actual bodily harm, His Lordship imposed a sentence of thirty days in jail, and ordered Goyette to furnish bonds to the extent of \$400 that he would keep the peace for one year.

THE CRADOCK SIMPSON CO. Merchants Bank Building.

INVESTMENT PROPERTIES

HUTCHISON STREET, Montreal Annex.—Two stone front buildings containing 2 dwellings each, thoroughly modern and up-to-date. Price \$10,500.

SUSSEX STREET.—Flock of cut dwellings, containing 5 apartments, hot water heating, good plumbing, in good order. Excellent investment. Price \$18,000.

HUTCHISON STREET.—Six heated apartments, all well rented, modern heating and plumbing, almost new and in good order; an All investment. Price \$22,000.

McGILL COLLEGE AVENUE.—Stone front apartment house, containing 4 apartments of 7 rooms each, thoroughly modern, and up-to-date. Price \$24,000.

BISHOP STREET.—Apartment house containing 4 heated apartments and janitor's apartment in basement, hot and cold water all the year round, gas stoves and dumb waiter to top flat, building new and in excellent condition; an excellent investment; situated between Sherbrooke and St. Catherine streets. Price \$28,000.

THE CRADOCK SIMPSON CO.

JOHN YOUNG MONUMENT

WORK OF MR. PHILIPPE HEBERT, C.M.G., ABOUT COMPLETED.

Mr. Philippe Hebert, C.M.G., the sculptor, who has been at work on the



THE YOUNG MONUMENT.

figure for the John Young monument for about three months, told a "Witness" reporter yesterday that it is now practically completed. The statue weighs about 1,500 pounds, and is nine feet high. The figure will be mounted on the blue granite foundations already laid at the main entrance to the Custom House, at the opening of navigation in the spring. The necessary funds for this fine statue were raised by public subscription. Mr. Robt. Bickerdike, M.P., is chairman of the monument committee.

The Hon. John Young played a most important part in the industrial progress of Montreal and the Canadas during a period of forty years. Born at Ayr, Scotland, in 1811, and educated at the public school of his parish, he for a time acted as a local school teacher until in 1826 he had saved enough to emigrate to Canada. After nine years of mercantile work, he was able to enter into partnership with Mr. David Torrance, of Montreal. From this time his business success was great and continuous, while his public services to Montreal and the province generally were equally prominent.

Mr. Young served during the Rebellion of 1837, and in the stormy election of 1846, held the difficult post of returning officer for the city. After the repeal of the Corn Laws he became president of a local Free Trade Association, and later on chairman of the Montreal Harbor Commission. He was a pioneer railway promoter and one of the earliest advocates of the Victoria Bridge scheme. He was identified also with plans for canal improvements and the building of the Intercolonial Railway. In 1851 Mr. Young entered the Quebec Legislature and the government of Mr. Hincks. After eleven months he retired from the cabinet, but remained

THE ROSS REALTY CO., Ltd. 30 St. John Street.

MANCE STREET, ANNEX

Four Solid Brick Flats with Bay Windows, Gas Fires, Overmantels, etc. Rental, \$1,200. Price \$12,000. Cash required, \$5,000.

LORNE AVENUE

Cottage, 9 rooms, Bathroom, Furnace, etc. Price only \$5,000. Possession 1st May, 1908.

ST. FAMILLE STREET

House, 10 rooms, Bathroom, all Fittings. Price only \$9,000; \$2,000 cash down.

The Ross Realty Co. Ltd. 30 St. John St.

A. W. D. HOWELL, 212 St. James street

BUILDING LOT FOR SALE

On St. James Street, Near the G. T. R. Depot, about 25 x 118, good wide lane in rear. Prompt sale desirable.

TENEMENT PROPERTY

On Parthenais Street, 11 Houses of 2 tenements each. Pay about 10 per cent on sale price. Will be sold singly or en bloc.

THE BRADLEY CASE

TWO ALIENISTS SAY ACCUSED IS SANE.

Washington, D.C., Nov. 29.—"Oh, I am so glad it is all over at last," these words were uttered to-day by Mrs. Annie M. Bradley, charged with the murder of former Senator Arthur M. Brown, of Utah, as, with a smile, she was led from the court room to the prison van, which was to take her back to jail. The presentation of evidence had just been concluded, and court adjourned until to-morrow morning, when arguments will begin. Mr. Justice Stafford announced that an agreement had been reached among counsel for four hours of argument on each side. These will be completed on Monday afternoon, and Judge Stafford said that he would then deliver his charge and give the case to the jury.

The testimony of the two government insanity experts, Dr. Edward M. Brush, of Baltimore, and Dr. Smith Ely Jelliffe, of New York, was the feature of to-day's proceedings. Both of these alienists declared that there was nothing in the records of the case to indicate that Mrs. Bradley was insane.

FIRE RECORD

Rutland, Vt., Nov. 28.—The boiler house of the Champlain Silk Mills, at Witchall, N.Y., and the upper floors of the main factory building, a seven-story structure, were damaged by fire early to-day, causing a loss estimated at \$50,000, amply covered by insurance.

St. Johns, Que., Nov. 29.—Fire broke out to-day in one of the principal blocks of the city, occupied by the firms of D. Kushner, furniture, and Yaphé Bros., dry goods. About 1 a.m., smoke was seen pouring through a window on the third floor of the building. An alarm was rung in by a passer-by. By the time the firemen reached the third floor, the flames had found their way to other parts of the building. Second and third alarms were sent in, bringing every fire engine to the scene. Their work was inefficient at first, however, and the fire continued to spread with great rapidity. The firemen directed all their efforts on the part of the building that was actually in flames, but it was 5 o'clock before the fire was under control. The estimated damage to the building is \$4,000, covered by insurance. Damage to Kushner's stock, \$25,000; Yaphé Bros., \$15,000, partially insured.

PATENT RELOFT

The following patents have been issued recently through the agency of Fetherstonhaugh, Blackmore & Dennison, patent solicitors, Liverpool and London and Globe Building, Montreal: Canada—C. L. Benedict, file or binder; J. G. Kendall, wheeled cultivator; S. A. McCune, feeder attachment for cultivators; S. H. Tolman, hair waver. United States—J. R. Tisdale, lanterns; T. H. McIntosh, proof printing and developing half tone plates; Jos. Moses, display signs.

PUTNAM & McRORY, 308-10 Merchants Bank Bldg.

Elm Avenue Above Sherbrooke House For Sale.

An attractive stone front cottage on an extra wide lot. Five good bedrooms. Large dining and drawing rooms. Open plumbing, Electric wiring, etc. Possession May let. Price moderate. Permits on request.

H. M. SIMPSON, Room 40, Renouf Building.

FOR SALE, The Finest Hotel Site in the City of Montreal.

Also a Hotel in full running order, doing a first-class business. Capable of expansion. Principals only.

H. M. SIMPSON, Tel. Up 2368. 40 Renouf Building.

Good Investment

For Sale—Fine Tenement Property on Guilbault street. Well rented. \$6,500.

H. M. SIMPSON, Tel. Up 2368. 40 Renouf Building.

FOR SALE A FIRST CLASS Dressmaker's Business

In full running order. Immediate possession.

Apply to H. M. SIMPSON, Tel. Up 2368. 40 Renouf Building.

Livery and Boarding STABLES FOR SALE

in the West Central portion of the town.

The terms asked represent an attractive investment, and intending or prospective purchasers would do well to get in communication at once with

H. M. SIMPSON, Tel. Up 2368. 40 Renouf Building.

FOR SALE

No. 4113 Sherbrooke street—Containing 1st floor, Drawing-room, dining room, den, pantry and extension kitchen. Fine Billiard-room in basement with well finished stairway and hall leading to it. 2nd floor, large living-room, four bedrooms, bath-room and numerous closets. Top floor, four commodious bedrooms and bath-room, etc.

This handsome house is most substantially built, the decoration is very artistic throughout; the features and the whole house is in perfect order. Permit and particulars on application.

H. M. SIMPSON, Tel. Up 2368. 40 Renouf Building.

WINDING-UP MOTION OPPOSED.

Toronto, Nov. 29.—Application has been made by the Jencks Machine Company, of Montreal, in opposition to a motion for winding up the Copper Mining & Smelting Company of Ontario, Limited. Mr. W. H. Garvey, counsel for the Jencks Company, has made affidavit to the effect that the statement that the mining concern was insolvent had been made by the son of the general manager of the concern, who had no authority in speaking, and the secretary, to whom the statement was credited, was in England at that time.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

ST. CATHERINE ST., No. 182—5,700 feet of land, solid stone and brick house, corner St. Catherine and St. Elizabeth, good stand for business. A liberal offer will be entertained.

PRINCE ARTHUR ST.—A fine solid stone and brick one flat and 3 tenements. Rental \$1,650, will be rented at \$1,938 in spring. Price \$18,500.

BELMONT PLACE, Westmount—Solid brick house in perfect order; hot water. Open plumbing. Price, \$4,800.

PRINCE ARTHUR ST., No. 320—A solid stone and brick, in perfect order. Price, \$9,000, beautiful family residence.

The Canada Real Estate Loan & Financial Brokers
O. LEGER, Manager.
Room 34 - - 107 St. James Street.
Telephone Main 5415.

The Daily Witness

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily Witness... Weekly Witness... World Wide... Northern Messenger...

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Postage included for Canada (Montreal and suburbs excepted), Newfoundland, Great Britain, Malta, Gibraltar, New Zealand, Jamaica, Trinidad, Bahamas Island, Transvaal, Barbados, Bermuda, British Guiana, British Honduras, Ceylon, Gambia, Sarawak, Zanzibar, Hongkong and Cyprus.

Foreign postage extra to all countries not named in the above list as follows: Daily Witness, \$1.50 extra; Weekly Witness, \$1.00 extra; Northern Messenger, 50c extra; World Wide, subscription price, including postage to foreign countries, only \$1.50.

The last edition of the 'Daily Witness' is delivered in the city every evening of publication at \$4 per annum, and 'World Wide' at \$1.50 per annum.

While the publishers of the 'Witness' exclude from its columns all financial and other advertisements which they consider calculated or intended to take advantage of or injure the reader, it must be understood that they in no way guarantee advertisements, and must leave their readers to exercise their own discretion in the way of putting faith in them.

All business communications should be addressed John Douglas & Son, 'Witness' Office, Montreal. All letters to the Editor should be addressed 'Editor of the 'Witness,' Montreal.'

U.S. Postage for United States, Alaska, Hawaiian and Philippine Islands, 'Daily Witness,' \$3.00 extra; 'Weekly Witness,' 60c extra; 'Northern Messenger,' 50c extra, except in 'Messenger' clubs to one dress, when every four copies will be fifty cents extra postage per annum.

Calendar for November 1907 showing days of the week and dates from 1 to 30.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1907.

The reference of the German Emperor in his recent speech at the Guildhall to his first official visit there sixteen years ago, recalls to a writer in the 'Westminster Gazette' the first official visit to the same building of his illustrious grandfather, William I. It was at a great banquet given by the city in 1814 to the Allied Sovereigns, after Napoleon Bonaparte had been exiled to Elba.

Dr. Osler may relegate his battle of chloroform for old men to the shelf of innocuous desuetude. Edward Payson Weston, by walking from Portland to Chicago, has proved athletically what many other men of equal and greater age have proved before him in other and more intellectual pursuits, that a man may so live as to be young when he is old.

The same journey on foot, performed forty years ago. The march was 1,234 miles long, and ended on Wednesday at 12.15 p.m., his daily average tramp being between forty and fifty miles, exclusive of Sundays, on which he rested. This would be a creditable feat for a sound horse in the prime of life and condition.

Mr. Foster is not going to be dropped out of notice. He has followed up Mr. Borden's demand for legislation on behalf of clear elections, with a demand, which he has adopted for his own, for the abolition of the political patronage system. With the country as a whole, this is a tremendously strong card.

The reason the United States capitalists do not have a New York company appearing in this deal is said to be because they would then require the consent of the Utilities Commission of New York State, which would probe the deal to the bottom, expose the true facts, and prevent the enterprise from being carried out.

THE DAMMING PROPOSAL.

The Dominion Marine Association has again added its protest to other protests against the proposed damming of the St. Lawrence river. The Montreal Board of Trade is also strenuously opposed to the scheme, the objections to which are vigorously set forth in a recent issue of the 'Morrisburg Leader.'

AN ECONOMIC WONDER.

One of the many wonders of our times, and not the least considerable and valuable one, is found in the utilization of waste products. Scores, it may be said, indeed, hundreds of things that used to be let go to waste, and were often a positive nuisance and expense, are now made to do valuable service to mankind.

eleven miles, was caused by just such a condition, and if this proposed dam were erected, such would be a yearly occurrence. The river banks on the New York State side being higher than those on the Canadian side, are not affected to so great an extent, although the dam, if erected, would also be very great. The proposed scheme has been before the International Waterways Commission for nearly two years, and has been protested against by the Montreal Harbor Commission, Board of Trade, and various shipping interests in the past, and the Dominion Government is now asked to come to the rescue.

The damming of the St. Lawrence River, as proposed by the Americans through their Canadian agents will seriously, in our opinion, affect every individual, farmer, village, town, city and power plant along the St. Lawrence River between Prescott and Quebec. It will raise the water level above the dam, and lower it below, thereby lessening the efficiency of the present power plants, also, in effect, destroy all undeveloped power possibilities within the district above referred to.

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CHINA'S FIGHT AGAINST OPIUM.

Mr. W. G. Fitz-Gerald tells in the 'Technical World' the story of China's two hundred year struggle against the opium evil and of the earnest and businesslike manner in which she is to-day trying to rid herself of the plague. Opium smoking reached China from Formosa early in the eighteenth century, and an imperial edict was issued against the custom in 1729.

MARKET FOR DRIED LOCUSTS.

Quotations are invited by the Department of Agriculture for the coming season in bags of not less than seventy-five pounds net, delivered on rail at the nearest railway station. The locusts must be thoroughly cleaned before being bagged and the bags must be antiseptically treated.

made it objectionable for cow feed when good butter was essential. It was not until 1870 that the seed was considered other than bulky and useless garbage. At that date experiments were made which showed the residue to be a good fertilizer after the oil had been expressed; ten years later some cattle ate the husks and meal of their own accord and found them good; while by 1890, the oil had become a staple food for mankind.

THE MACS.

There's a race, or a part of a race, if you will, Of renown prehistoric, and vigorous still Who back from their fastnesses scolding, hurled The redoubtable legions that trampled the world: They repell'd, and they only, the Roman attacks, The stalwart, courageous, impetuous Macs When the red-bearded pirates, the Sarras and Danes And Angles, came swarming across these plains, And the old British stock to extermination tried, Galedonia and Erin their efforts defied, And the conquering Normans were glad to make tracks From the Macs and the Micks (who are properly Macs). Their proud patronymics, they rightly hold, Proclaim them descended from heroes of old,— Illustrious titles that throw on the stage The dukedoms and earldoms but powerfully made; And even the King with his royalty and A lineage as ancient as that of the Macs. They are old and yet young, with a right possesser By the dream of the east and the hope of the west; The earth is their country, the race of their kin; In populous cities their guerdon they win And in gold-miners' cabins and lumbermen's shacks You will find the ubiquitous venturesome Macs. Distinguish'd they've been with the sword and the pen; In pulpit and parliament leaders of men, Prime ministers, presidents, merchants, viziers, They have manag'd the business of both hemispheres; And the Dago day-laborers laykin the tracks Are boss'd by the Macs or the Micks (who are Macs). In this part of the world I may truthfully claim, Though a man is a man without Macs, his name, From the channel McClintock expedient the gate Mackenzie thrust open to Mackinac, From C.B. to B.C. with its many smacks, Shine the Macs and the Micks who mix'd with the Macs. 'Twas thought by the ancients that an upbore The sphere on his shoulders—the world's no more; Prometheus and Atlas and all of the Titans, Are now but a table, and the men who are bearing the world on their backs, Are the Macs and the Micks (who are really Macs). W. M. MACKERACHER.

Honorable Sovereignty means to bring to a perpetual end this opium traffic, so hurtful to mankind—we in this land forbidding its use, and you in your dominions forbidding the manufacture. After the war of 1856, indirectly connected with opium, China reluctantly agreed to legalize the importation of the drug, but placed a heavy duty upon it. In 1869 the Chinese Foreign Minister suggested that China should grow her own opium rather than import it from India.

This document, with further Chinese protests, was read in 1871 by Sir Rutherford Alcock, then minister in China, to a committee of the House of Commons. He further declared that the Chinese ministers were ready to enter into any arrangement for the stoppage of the traffic, irrespective of the large revenue they were deriving from it.

The manner in which China herself is taking up the fight is certainly beyond all praise. Each year, the area of the home-grown poppy is to be reduced ten percent, otherwise land will be confiscated. A bonus will also be given for early cessation of culture. All opium smokers are obliged to register at certain offices. Smokers above sixty are treated leniently, but those under that age must decrease their consumption 20 percent per annum.

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The John Murphy Company Limited

Saturday, November 30th, 1907
Store closes daily at 5.30 p.m.

TRIMMINGS TO CLEAR

In the general re-arrangement necessary to Christmas business, we find a great quantity of trimmings occupying space required for other goods, and on Monday we will clear them out at exactly half price. In the lot there are:

- Sequins, insertions, appliques and edgings in black, also black and steel, gilt and colors. Regular .15, .25, .50, .75, \$1.25, \$1.65, \$2.25, up to \$5.00.
- Monday, half marked price.
- Chiffon appliques and silk appliques in black, white and colored. Regular .40, .50, .75, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$3.00.
- Monday, half marked price.
- Sequin allovers for yokes, in black, also black and colors. Regular \$2.50, \$3.50, \$5, \$7, \$10.50.
- Monday, half marked price.

\$1.25 and .85 SILKS, .45

500 yards representing broken lines of regular stock in a few good colors only, will be hurriedly disposed of, at per yard..... .45

Also 400 yards of rich radium finished Louisine silks for evening dresses or blouses. Its quality is easily discernible as worth .85. Monday, per yard..... .45

The John Murphy Company Limited

THE EXCEPTIONAL SECURITY, the Marked Economy and the Satisfaction as to Quality of Work, afforded by the

TOILET LAUNDRY,

"The Laundry that knows how,"

Command the Unqualified Approval of every one who has investigated or experienced its merits.
425 RICHMOND STREET. Phone Up 3480.

WE TAKE this opportunity of thanking our many friends for their kind expressions of sympathy in the loss of our President, Mr. Charles T. Williams.

Mr. Williams' connection with the firm began thirty years ago, with the late George W. Reed, whom he succeeded in 1897, continuing as our President since Incorporation.

Through long association and training, we will endeavor to follow out the policy of straight and honest work which has won for the firm in the past the confidence of its patrons, which it will be our aim to maintain.

GEO. W. REED & CO. LTD., - MONTREAL.

ALWAYS AN ACCEPTABLE XMAS PRESENT - A PICTURE

This applies alike to the lady that takes pride in her home and the gentleman who loves his den. We have a very choice assortment.

JOHNSON & COPPING, 634 St. Catherine Street West.
TEL. UP 2636. Between Mountain and Crescent Sts.



PERRIN GLOVES
STYLE, FIT, DURABILITY.
SOLD EVERYWHERE

OUR NEW ADDITIONAL BUILDING

Completed and being fitted, is 100 feet long and 50 feet wide; fireproof right through, and three stories high, will be used entirely for offices, receiving and shipping rooms, and finishing of all finer work.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 15th to the 31st of December next, both days inclusive.
By Order of the Board.
A. P. LESPERANCE, Manager.

THE MONTREAL CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK.

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend of TEN DOLLARS per share of the Capital Stock of this institution has been declared, and the same will be payable at its Banking House, in this City, on and after Thursday, the 2nd day of January next.

By Order of the Board.
A. P. LESPERANCE, Manager.
Montreal, November 30th, 1907.

NEWS OF THE JEWISH WORLD.

Sunday, Dec. 1 will be the feast of Chanuca, or Feast of Lights. This is the greatest Jewish post-Biblical festival. It commemorates the restoration of service in the Temple at Jerusalem after the victory won by the Maccabees. The festival lasts for eight days in reference to the miraculous small cruse of oil. It occurs on the 25th of the month Kislow, about the same time as Christmas, and has come to be observed as a children's festival, like Christmas, by Jews in Christian countries.

Out of 54 men who passed the examination for the position of law clerk in the Public Service Commission of New York, 31 are Jews.

The chorus-master at the Manhattan Opera House, New York, is Isaiah Zuraski, a Jewish youth of 19. Zuraski, or 'Zuro,' as his name appears on the programme, has been in this country a little over a year, and is the grandson of the late Aaron Zuraski, a well-known manufacturer of Bialystok, Russia.

Mark Twain's 'The Prince and the Pauper' was presented by Jewish children at the Educational Alliance, New York. In the audience were Mark Twain (who delivered an address), President Eliot, of Harvard University; Mr. Andrew Carnegie, Mr. James J. Hill, Mr. John Burroughs, the naturalist; Mr. Isador Straus, Governor Hughes and other notables.

Ex-Judge Alfred Steekler, of New York, is in a critical condition at the Englewood Hospital, as a result of an automobile accident in which he was injured.

The ultra-orthodox Jews of Jerusalem have established a kindergarten to counteract the influences of the kindergartens established by the modern Jews of that city.

It is reported that Prof. Richard Gottheil, of New York, will go to Jerusalem to preside over the meeting of the American Archaeological Society.

At a caucus of the Octobrists in the Douma the members of that party determined to oppose any attempt to relax the restrictions to which the Jews of Russia are subjected.

In his latest report the American Consul-General in Syria urges the American capitalists to develop the mineral resources, particularly asphalt and phosphate, of Syria and Palestine. He states that English, German and French capitalists have already undertaken to develop a number of mines.

During October 6,901 immigrants arrived in New York, 3,283 from Russia, 891 from Austria, 544 from Hungary, 446 from Roumania, 111 from England, 49 from Turkey, 31 from Germany, 1 from Bulgaria, 2 from Holland, 1 from Sweden and 2 from France. During October, 1906, 5,838 Jewish immigrants arrived at New York.

Contrary to reports, the 'Tageblatt,' of Berlin, states that the Jewish question will be considered by the third Douma, and that in his address to the Douma the Czar will advocate the extension of the rights of the Jews.

J. Ballin, a prominent Jew of Hamburg, and a brother of Herr Ballin, the director of the Hamburg-American line, committed suicide.

Usting is the latest Russian Jewish city which suffered from fire recently. One hundred Jewish families are in great distress.

In the constitution of the Union of Genuine Russians it is provided that the 'Union is to observe every effort to bring up in the Douma the question of the establishment of a Jewish State, and to assist the Jews of Russia to emigrate to such a State.

Herr David Wolfsohn and Mr. Joseph Cowen, a director in the Jewish Colonial Trust, have left for Constantinople, where they were summoned at the instance of the Sultan.

Mr. A. H. Fromenson of New York, chairman of the Propaganda and Organization Committee of the Federation of American Zionists, is about to carry on a propaganda through the country.

The ICA maintains 17 free loan associations in Galicia; each of these has several branches.

The Jewish Tuberculosis Association was formed in Boston by a number of Jewish women.

Baron Edmund de Rothschild will erect a hospital for the Jewish community of Safed, Palestine.

Suicides have been increasing at an alarming rate among the Jews of the East Side of New York.

It is reported that as a result of the protest of the Austrian Government against the use of its frontier as a dumping ground for Jews expelled from Roumania, the Roumanian Minister of the Interior has ordered all the prefects of police to send all the Jews expelled from Roumania across the Russian frontier.

Cape Town, South Africa, will have two Jewish Parliamentary candidates. One of them is Morris Alexander, who is a son-in-law of Professor Schechter of New York, and the other is Councillor H. Liebermann.

Feeling that his appeals to the American people would not be in vain, Rabbi Abraham M. Bass has made the trip from Jerusalem to America in order to interest the people in the erection of a Jewish orphanage in Jerusalem. He has visited many of the cities of the East, and so far has collected about

\$20,000. It will take \$80,000 to erect the orphanage according to the plans made for it, and there is still \$60,000 needed to carry the project through.

David Goldman, of Woodland avenue, Chicago, has written to President Roosevelt for an anti-race suicide medal. Goldman is the father of twenty-two children, fourteen of whom are living. The children include five sets of twins. The oldest son, Morris, is in the navy, where he has already served a year and a half. Mr. and Mrs. Goldman have been married twenty-five years. They are forty-six years of age. Their oldest daughter is married and has children of her own. Mrs. Goldman rescued twelve of her children from a fire in her home Tuesday night. The children were sleeping upstairs when Mrs. Goldman discovered flames in a room occupied by two boarders. She carried several of the children and driving the others before her, reached the street in safety.

The last issue of the South African 'Jewish Chronicle' just received brings the report of its own demise. On the cover of that journal is printed in black type, 'In Liquidation,' and within its pages appears a notice that it has been forced to go into liquidation through a lack of support on the part of the Jewish public of South Africa.

Dr. Stefan Freud has given 100,000 kronen to the Chevra Kadisha of Pest for the purpose of establishing a hospital.

A New York Rabbi points out that Americans having few or no children while Jews have large families, indicates that in a few generations there will be as many Jews as Christians in the United States.

The Russian Ministry has resolved not to submit the Jewish question for the consideration of the third Douma. It proposes to wait until the Douma takes up the subject spontaneously.

Jewish assimilationists in charge of the new theological seminary at Lemberg refused to elect a rector who was a Zionist. Instead they elected an insignificant scholar, whose most notable quality is his anti-Zionism.

In the death of Dr. Friedman the Zionists of St. Louis have lost one of their most active workers. The funeral of Dr. Friedman, which took place last Sunday, was attended by about a thousand Jews of St. Louis.

ENTERTAINMENT AT VERDUN.

One of the most successful concerts ever given at Verdun Hospital, was enjoyed by some three hundred patients and employees in the amusement hall of the institution this week. Dr. A. Frank Ibbotson assisted by the Zeona Musical Club provided the evening's entertainment. For over two hours those assem-



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Without exception the finest Ginger Ale in the world to-day.
W. A. ROSS & BROTHER, LONDON, MONTREAL, NEW YORK.

bled gave rapt attention to the songs, recitations and instrumental numbers rendered in such excellent style by the members of the organization. The singing of Miss Audrey Bennett was the feature of the evening. The comic songs of Mr. Earle were also a decided hit. Others taking part were Miss Longstaff in recitation, and Mr. Gibbons and Dr. Ibbotson in song and duet.

MEN OF ST. CLEMENTS.
Mr. R. H. Buchanan will address the men's service at St. Clement's Church, Verdun, on Sunday afternoon at 4.15.

PLEASANT SATURDAY NIGHT.
The subject of 'Sports' will be discussed at the 'Pleasant Saturday Night' meeting in the lecture hall of the East End Methodist Church, Bertrand street this evening. Attractive music will be furnished by the choir. All young men who can attend will be cordially welcomed.

VISITING GOVERNORS.
The visiting governors to the Montreal General Hospital for next week are Wm. Yuile, Dr. Chas. Ault, Fred. H. Markey and Preble MacIntosh.

WAS WHISTLER AN AMERICAN?
'We make ourselves ridiculous,' says Louis A. Holman in 'Appleton's Magazine,' in claiming as an 'American' a man who after fifteen years of childhood and youth shook the dust of his native land from his feet forever, content to meet at her very door for over half a century without once knocking; who indeed emphatically denied in court that he had been born in America; who exhibited in the British sections of great exhibitions; who learned his art in Europe and who never produced a picture within the borders of the United States.'

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Whole Wheat Flour and Graham Flour for Brown Bread.
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Notaries and Commissioners.
Liverpool & London & Globe Insurance Building,
112 St. James Street.

REV. MR. EREAUX HOME.
The Rev. Mr. Ereaux, of St. Jude's Church, has returned home from a short vacation, and will (D. V.) resume his Bible class to-morrow.



PIANOS

For Christmas

There is no such noble Xmas Gift as a Piano, provided, of course, that it is a good piano. We have the best Pianos in the world, so that those who buy from us are sure of securing the maximum of musical pleasure. Amongst our Pianos are the following:

- CHICKERING & SONS, of Boston
- HEINTZMAN & CO., of Toronto
- WORMWITH & CO., of Kingston

Also the most complete assortment of Piano-Players Player-Pianos in the city, including Hardman, Kurtzman and Chase & Baker.

THE CHICKERING QUARTER GRAND
This is the smallest and most beautiful Grand Piano ever made. It takes but little space and costs but little more than an upright.

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THE LINDSAY BUILDING OFFICES TO RENT

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Complaints Against Meat Inspection Law—Restriction of Oriental Immigration—The Ross Rifle.

Ottawa, Nov. 30.—Yesterday's sitting of the House of Commons lasted over eight minutes, the business being confined entirely to the presentation of a few petitions and of three or four departmental reports.

COMPLAINTS AGAINST MEAT INSPECTION LAW.

A number of petitions were presented by Mr. H. S. Clement, of Kent, asking for amendments to the meat inspection law of last session.

JAPANESE EXCLUSION.

Mr. Ralph Smith, M.P. for Nanaimo, has given notice of a resolution which he will present to parliament declaring that in the opinion of this House steps should be taken to restrict the influx of Oriental immigrants into Canada.

ROSS RIFLE COMPANY.

Col. Worthington, M.P. for Sherbrooke, asks for the production of all correspondence that has taken place between the government and the Ross Rifle Company.

of the contract of the Ross Rifle Co. for the supply of rifles for the Canadian militia to the Vickers Maxim Company.

A PHILADELPHIA TEA.

A most enjoyable supper, followed by a musical entertainment, was given last evening in the lecture hall of St. James Methodist Church under the auspices of the Sunday-school.

SHIPPING NEWS

THE VIRGINIAN.

The R.M.S. Virginian, of the Allan line, was reported 120 miles west of Mull Head at 4.30 yesterday afternoon.

VICTORIAN SBOUGH VOYAGE.

Hullfax, N.S., Nov. 30.—The Allan line S.S. Victorian, with mails, arrived last evening from Liverpool.

RECORD CARGO OF BANANAS.

The S.S. Matina, the first of the two new vessels built at Wallsend, England, for the banana trade between Costa Rica and Manchester, arrived in Manchester with 40,093 bunches of bananas on board.

MARINE NOTES.

The R.M.S. Empress of Britain, of the C.P.R. Atlantic line, called for Liverpool yesterday at 7.15 p.m. for Halifax and St. John.

THE POMERANIAN.

The S.S. Pomeranian, of the Allan line, from Montreal and Quebec, for Havre and London, arrived at Havre last evening at 6 o'clock.

BIRTHS.

CLOUSTON.—At Leeds, Que., on Nov. 27, 1907, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Clouston.

CASSELLMAN.—At Grantly, Ont., on Oct. 14, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Casselman, a daughter.

MARRIED.

CHRISTMAS-WILKINSON.—On Nov. 28, 1907, at the residence of Mr. McKilvey, grandfather of the bride, Kingston, by the Rev. G. R. Bemish, of Belleville, Archie P. Christmas, of Montreal, to Gertrude A. Wilkinson, of Kingston.

HART-CHARTERS.—On Nov. 28, 1907, at No. 387 St. Antoine street, Montreal, by the Rev. A. L. Therrien, of L'Oratoire, Edward Lorne Alexander, youngest son of W. T. Hart, Mountain Villa, Outremont, to Pearl Charters, daughter of the late William Charters, of this city.

PETER-SCOTT.—At St. John's Lutheran Church, New Edinburgh, on Nov. 27, 1907, by the Rev. Chas. Lucas, Miss Annie L. Peter, daughter of Mr. John F. Peter, Mutchmor street, Ottawa, to Richard G. Scott, of Edmonton, Alta.

DEED.

CUNNINGHAM.—In Kingston, Ont., on Nov. 28, 1907, Agnes Cunningham, aged seventy years.

McCALLUM.—At the General Hospital, on Nov. 29, 1907, Duncan McCallum. Funeral services on Sunday, at 8.30 p.m. Funeral to St. Eugene, Monday.

NELSON.—At the residence of his daughter, 285 Johnson street, Kingston, Ont., George A. Nelson, aged eighty-seven years and four months.

SERVICE.—At Detroit, Mich., on Nov. 28, 1907, Mary McIlwraith, wife of R. I. Service, and sister of Mrs. J. H. Holt, of Quebec.

GREAT EXPECTATIONS.

Increased City Revenue Leads Civic Employees to Hope for Bigger Salaries.

BUT AS THE WATER TAX HAS BEEN REDUCED, WAGE DEMANDS MUST BE MODERATED.

A special meeting of the chairmen of the civic committees was convened by Alderman Payette yesterday afternoon to discuss with them the question of revenue and expenditure, and show the necessity for moderation in all requisitions for increased grants for administrative purposes next year.

It had been estimated that the total revenue would be \$5,155,000, but the reduction in the water taxes would mean a loss of \$200,000 under this head. However, there would still be a surplus of \$25,000 over last year's revenue.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

The vice-regal drawing-room following the opening of parliament was held yesterday, when about nine hundred ladies and gentlemen were presented to Their Excellencies. The function was a very brilliant one.

Lady Chapleau is registered at the Corona. The Rev. J. G. Clarke, while in Sherbrooke, was the guest of Mrs. James Davidson, 'Broadview.'

Lady Laurier entertained at a largely attended 'at home' yesterday in honor of the sessional visitors.

Mrs. E. E. Hilton, who had been visiting her mother, Mrs. W. B. Matthews, has returned to Plattsburg, N.Y.

Among Montrealers in Quebec yesterday, were Principal Peterson, the Rev. Dr. Shaw, the Hon. J. K. Ward.

Dr. J. G. Adams, Mrs. Adams and family are returning from England by the 'Empress of Britain.'

Mrs. Frederick A. McKay (formerly Miss Maud Mackay), will receive for the first time since her marriage on Thursday and Friday afternoons and Friday evening of next week, at 251 Elgin avenue.

The Misses McNicoll gave a young people's tea yesterday afternoon. Miss Dolly McNicoll received the guests with her mother, Mrs. D. McNicoll. Yellow chrysanthemums were arranged in the tea room, and the same bloom in shades of pink were in the drawing-room.

Her Excellency the Countess Grey, held a reception after the State dinner at Government House on Thursday evening. The floral decorations in the drawing rooms were arranged with big white chrysanthemums, palms and ferns.

THE ST. JOHN STRIKE

SIXTY MEN WENT DOWN FROM MONTREAL FOR THE DONALDSON LINE.

St. John, N.B., Nov. 30.—Matters took an acute turn in the longshoremen's work situation yesterday afternoon, when on one of the several special trains bringing passengers from the west to sail on the steamer 'Empress of Ireland,' came sixty men from Montreal to go to work handling cargo on steamers in this port.

The St. John longshoremen yesterday refused an offer made in the name of the Manchester, Furness and Battle lines of steamers: The offer was for an agreement for one year at 35 cents an hour, two and a half cents to be retained by the companies until the end of the year.

THE NORDHEIMER MODERN CANADIAN METHODS

MAKE IT POSSIBLE FOR EVERY HOME TO POSSESS A PIANO.

\$250 will buy a full sized, 7 1/2-octave Piano in Mahogany or Walnut case, fully warranted, at Nordheimer's.

While this is the lowest cash price for this Piano, the Nordheimer Methods also permit its purchase on the following easy payment plans, viz:—

Table with 2 columns: Payment plan details (cash payment, monthly payments, interest, total) and OR (Alternative payment plan details).

As this is the grade of Instrument usually offered and advertised at \$350 in payment of \$6.00 or \$7.00 per month by dealers who claim to charge no interest, it is easy to see that by The Nordheimer Methods you are saving \$82.08 on the "\$7.00 per month plan," or \$76.00 on the "\$6.00 per month plan."

At Nordheimer's you have the Steinway, Nordheimer, Lansdowne and other well-known Pianos to select from, ranging in price from \$250 upwards, even one of which is marked in plain figures, and the Nordheimer One-Price System and Easy Methods of Payment applies to the purchase of every Instrument.

The Pianola, price \$275 to \$325, and Pianola Piano, price \$600 to \$1,100, are on daily demonstration to the public, irrespective of any intention to purchase.

Instruments of all other makes taken in exchange at their full value.

Our present assortment is unusually attractive and affords an excellent opportunity for selecting Christmas and New Year's presents that will endure a life-time.

NORDHEIMER'S Limited,

ESTABLISHED 1840. LARGEST AND OLDEST MUSIC HOUSE IN CANADA. 589 St. Catherine Street West.



Department of Railways and Canals, Canada. TRENT CANAL. ONTARIO-RICE LAKE DIVISION SECTION No. 2. NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Trent Canal," will be received until 16 o'clock on SATURDAY, February 1st, 1908, for the works connected with the construction of Section No. 2, Ontario-Rice Lake Division of the Canal.

By order, L. K. JONES, Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 28th November, 1907.

TESTIMONIAL FOR MRS. NEMES.

A movement is on foot to show to Mrs. Nemes, widow of the late violinist of the McGill Conservatorium of Music, a practical token of sympathy with her in her recent great bereavement.

The best recreation for the business man is music. Business men, no less than artists, need to get their thoughts away from everyday cares and worries.

The invention of the Pianola has rendered it possible for every man to make music his every-day means of recreation.

CAUTION. There is but one Pianola, made only by the Aeolian Co. If the word 'PIANOLA' does not appear upon the fall-board of the instrument, it is not a Pianola.

NORDHEIMER'S, Limited, 589 St. Catherine Street West, Purchasable by moderate monthly payments.

Santa Claus

is so intensely interested in the great game

Diabolo or Le Diable

that he has got behind in his communications. All the same, boys and girls, "THINGS ARE DOING." Keep your eyes on our announcements; good news is store for you.

200 Teddy Bears on sale Monday. .35, .125, .20, .25, .375, \$5.00, \$10.00, \$15.00.

There may be a shortage later on, so get it Monday. Another amusing game has just been opened, called "Tumble-in." Price \$1.35. See list.

300 Boys' and Girls' Sleighs on sale Monday. .45, .75, .90, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.75, \$5.00.

Baby Sleighs, \$2.50 and upwards. 10 dozen Dolls' Carriages on sale Monday. .50, .75, \$1.00. Other lines up to \$15.00.

20 dozen Monocles, on sale Monday at .50, .75, \$1.00, \$1.25 per pair.

8 Crates Boys' Books on stand at 75c each article for Xmas Presents on sale Monday. \$2.25 and \$2.75.

8 dozen Boys' Expresses, very good best makers, on sale Monday. \$1.00. Other lines up to \$10.00.

Large consignment of Automobiles on sale Monday \$7.75, \$10.00 each, up to \$30.00.

3 dozen Deaters and Bunking Horses on sale Monday. Deaters start at \$1.00. Horses start at \$1.50.

Book Department, Game Department, Basket Department, Doll Department, Sporting Goods Department, Toy Department assuming splendid shape.

The G. A. Holland & Son Co., 519 St. Catherine Street West.

TWO SONG RECITALS. Two song recitals are announced to be given by Max and Julia Heinrich, assisted by Professor Hagen Hohenberg at the Art Gallery, Phillips Square, on Dec. 9 and 16.



WANTED: A GENERAL SERVANT in family, good wages. RELIGIOUS NOTES. DOMINION SQUARE CHURCH.—The Rev. E. E. ...



Hats & Caps FOR WINTER WEAR.

Men's Tweed Fedora Hats, good shapes, new designs, \$1, \$1.50 and \$2.00 each. Men's Camel Hair Fedoras Hats, in black, brown, and Oxford grey, \$1.50 and \$2 each.

XMAS NECKWEAR.

Silk Mufflers, made and unmade. Suspender, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Gloves and Mitts, Underwear and Hair Hose, Perfumes, Manicures and Toilet Cases, in leather, best make, and many other useful articles which make acceptable holiday gifts.

Open Evenings, Saturday 11 p.m. JOHN W. REID & CO., 223 St. Catherine West, One door from Bleury.

YOUNG MAN

of first-class experience, as private secretary, who has a thorough knowledge of accounts, desires a position. Apply Box D.D., 'Witness' Office.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS FOR CHRISTMAS TREES

6 Lights, Battery, Lamps, Switch and Wires \$3.50 Mailed 20c. ELECTRICAL IDEAS for Christmas presents for old and young: Fancy Electric Candles, \$3.50; mailed 40c. Electric Light Scarf Pin, \$1.50; mailed 10c. Electric Railway complete, \$5.50; mailed 75c. Electric Motors, \$5.75 to \$10.00 each. Flaming Cigar Lighter, 75c; mailing 5c. Electric Reels, \$2.50 to \$6.00; mail 20c. Electric Insides, 50c pair; mail 10c. Medical Battery, complete, \$2.00; mail 25c.

SAYER ELECTRIC 10-12-14 Beaver Hall Hill.

DETENTION FARM FOR DRUNKARDS.

Archdeacon Ker Advocates Prohibition and Explodes 'Interference With Liberty' Argument.

Sunday last was World's Temperance Sunday, and among the churches of Montreal, as elsewhere, sermons were preached on this subject.

'Prohibition,' said the archdeacon, 'would help to stop the shame and sorrow, the disappointment of hopes, the ruin of family peace and prosperity—not to speak of the ruin of immortal souls, both here and hereafter.'

'Some say,' he continued, 'that prohibition would interfere with personal liberty. No doubt there is some truth in that, but such interference would be no new thing. Prohibition already interferes with the liberty of a man who wishes to open his store and carry on business on a Sunday. No man can block up the sidewalk to the inconvenience of his neighbors; nor may he, even with his own money, and upon his own ground, erect a wooden dwelling house within certain limits. These are infringements of liberty.'

'If a community has the right to protect itself against a foolish body who would, if he could, erect a wooden dwelling house in the heart of a great city, surely it has the right to protect itself against a traffic which wastes the substance and impairs the health of those who are snared by it.'

THE NATION'S FIRST DUTY.

'The first duty of a nation is to protect itself from its enemies; and the liquor traffic, throughout the Anglo-Saxon world at any rate, is a national foe.'

'How thorough are the powers of the health inspector to stamp out smallpox before it becomes epidemic; and how quickly, at such a time, we circumscribe personal liberty when it may be necessary for the common good.'

'A great English prelate once said he would rather see his country free than his country sober. The antithesis is a false one. The nation that is not sober is not really free, while the nation that is free, and yet by its own act abolishes a business that is perilous to the citizens, by that very resolution makes the bounds of freedom yet wider; for it helps to emancipate the slave and powerfully assists in preventing others from falling into the slavery of drink.'

'As is well known, our neighbors on the other side of the line are nothing at all if they are not lovers of liberty, yet the states of Maine, Georgia, North Dakota, Kansas, Oklahoma and Alabama have adopted estate prohibition. In Mississippi, Tennessee, and North Carolina, prohibition is almost complete, and it predominates in New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, West Virginia, Florida, Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Iowa, Arkansas, Louisiana, Texas and Nebraska. At this moment one-third of the American people are living under prohibition.'

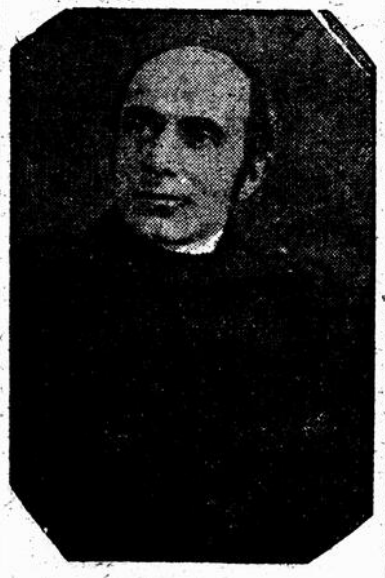
'Some day—and before long—Canadians will wake up to the importance of this reform, a reform beside which tariffs and Asiatic exclusion questions are relatively of small importance.'

THE ARCHDEACON HAS A PLAN.

'Meanwhile, until the nation wakes, something should be done for those who are being wrecked by strong drink. Young, middle-aged, and old men caught in the eddy from time to time make a break and attempt to escape—but only for a while. They come to me, and to other clergymen, and in good faith, with the best intentions, sign the pledge. But there is a saloon at almost every corner; and the pledge is, in only too

many instances, soon forgotten. If such men could be sent away for six months or twelve months until they were really sober, and have a chance to look at themselves with sober eyes, with the alcohol out of their systems, I believe an enormous amount of good would be accomplished. This place of detention should not be a jail or the penitentiary, but a government hospital, where men of skill would apportion to the inmates work in the hospital garden, or farm, or workshop, and by lectures and otherwise inform them as to the evil results of alcohol on mind, body and soul.'

'Where necessary, the government should provide for the families of the patients in such hospitals, and the man



ARCHDEACON KER.

tenance of both hospitals and families could be a charge against the revenue derived by the government from the liquor traffic.

'Surely, if it were worth while to save even one young man from living a wasted life—to say nothing of the saving of hundreds and thousands—some such experiment were worthy a trial.'

'A temperate, industrious manhood is a nation's best asset, and the statesman who seeks to safeguard that asset against the evils of intemperance is a patriot whether he call himself Liberal or Conservative.'

DRINK FOR THE DINNER TABLE.

Asked by the 'Witness' representative what effect the prohibition he proposed would have on people who habitually used wine at their dinner tables, or who drank moderately, but never to excess, Archdeacon Ker replied:

'All I would desire to see would be that we, in Canada, legalize neither the manufacture nor the sale of intoxicants. Those who get for their own purposes such drinks would doubtless continue to be able to procure them—but not in Canada. Nor would the Canadian Government derive any profit from such transactions.'

'In the event of any man, no matter how highly placed in society, becoming a slave to intemperance, he should be treated exactly as the poorest man in the land would be treated under like circumstances; that is, he should be placed under restraint until his will to resist the temptation of strong drink would regain its pristine vigor.'

'However, it will be time enough to discuss what exceptions may be allowed, if any, under prohibitory law, when that law has been passed by the legislature.'

HOCHELAGA SCHOOL CASE

IMPORTANT EVIDENCE GIVEN CONCERNING FIRE ESCAPES.

The most important evidence given at yesterday afternoon's session of the Hochelaga School case was that of Mr. H. J. Silver, assistant superintendent of the Protestant schools. He testified that on Nov. 18, 1906, about three months previous to the fire, Mr. Chausse, the building inspector, wrote to the principal that the school would have to be provided with fire escapes, failing which an action for the imposing of the penalty mentioned in the by-laws would be instituted. The order had been sent to him, not longer than a week afterwards, and acknowledgment of receipt had been forwarded to the building inspector. The matter had then been referred to a special committee of the board, in the absence of Alderman Yates, who looked after the relations of the board with the City Hall. The witness was unable to state whether the board knew that Ald. Yates was away or not at the time Mr. Chausse's order was referred. From that moment up to the time of the disaster, the board had met three times—at the beginning of December, on Jan. 10, and Feb. 13, when Alderman Yates had returned, but at none of the meetings had any action been taken regarding the putting up of fire escapes. It was only in the beginning of last March, after the fire, that a resolution had been passed in this respect.

Mr. Silver was then requested by the Court to bring the resolution of the board in regard to the fire escapes at Hochelaga School for next Monday.

Continuing his evidence, Mr. Silver stated that in so far as Hochelaga School was concerned, he had always dealt through Miss Maxwell, and did not remember complaints having been ever

made to him about anything. Since the fire, he had looked over his correspondence and found that it contained no letter showing that anything was wrong at Hochelaga School, but he had heard of complaints being made to other parties.

Herbert Page, engineer, was examined and corroborated Architect Maxwell's opinion that the seat of the fire must have been the woodwork above the furnace in the basement. Counsel for the board tried to get the witness to give reasons for arriving at such a conclusion, and lead him into deductions tending to discredit his theory, but the witness stuck by his opinion.

He was also examined regarding the advantages that would have resulted from having fire escapes. He considered the most effective kind was an iron platform, with a staircase leading to the ground.

Mr. Justice Davidson asked the witness in what direction the flames would have spread if the fire had started in the wood pile in the play room, taking into consideration the knowledge which he possessed of air currents in the basement and other general conditions.

Witness answered that the flames would probably have been watted in the direction of the door, and thence into the hall.

TERRORISTS EXECUTED

THIRTEEN HANGED AT ODESSA THIS WEEK.

Odesa, Nov. 29.—Thirteen Terrorists have been hanged this week. The swift justice which is being meted out by the field courts-martial is having an excellent effect on the disorderly element of the city.

GERMAN REICHSTAG.

Herr Bebel Speaks of the Hungry Unemployed and Evil Practices in the Army.

MINISTER OF WAR ADMITS THAT LATTER EVIL DOES EXIST.

Berlin, Nov. 29.—The 1908 budget was discussed in the Reichstag to-day. Herr Bebel, the Socialist leader, called attention to the condition of the country and declared this indicated that a crisis was at hand. He said the unemployed in Berlin already numbered between thirty thousand and forty thousand. Owing to the industrial combines and the price agreements the day of low prices in Germany had passed and the high duties put in force in the month of March, 1906, also were making themselves felt. Consequently, Herr Bebel declared, Germany was paying the highest prices in the world. Holding up a loaf of bread, the Socialist leader said: 'They still say this is a big loaf, but a loaf that weighed four and a half pounds eighteen months ago now weighs scarcely three pounds, and the price has risen fully fifty percent.'

Referring to the recent trial of Maximilian Harden, who was sued by Count Kuno von Moltke, a former military governor of Berlin, for defamation of character, the Socialist leader asserted that the vices revealed in the course of the holding of this case were so prevalent that if the police brought all the guilty parties to trial a scandal eclipsing the Panama and Dreyfus revelations would break out. The guilty persons, the speaker averred, are to be found in the highest social circles, and they include princes of ruling houses. The police know the names of the victims, but they are afraid to act, lest the victims blurt out the names of the guilty persons who are guilty. A number of tragedies already have resulted from this state of affairs, and Herr Bebel, and some officers have committed suicide in order to escape blackmailers.

Continuing, Herr Bebel said that official inquiry made among the teachers in the public schools of Berlin showed that the number of children who never got dinner had risen to 4,841, while a large number of children have only bread and coffee for dinner.

Referring to the proposed changes in naval legislation, the Socialist leader offered to wager that the government would come forward with a new navy construction bill within three years, and he asked against what country this bill would be directed. The fleet society was agitating against Great Britain, and agitation for war against this country could be observed on all sides. The naval cadets had even put this idea into verse, and occasionally gave it expression in songs.

Turning to home politics, Herr Bebel announced that he disagreed with the declaration made in the Reichstag yesterday, by Prince von Buelow, the Imperial chancellor, that no camarilla existed in Germany. He quoted from Prince von Bismarck and Prince von Hohenlohe to prove the contrary, and he explained that a camarilla operated in such an ingratiating manner that the victim is not aware that he is being played upon.

'There are very few men able to resist such an influence, and especially do self-confident men, who fancy they know best, and can do everything best, become the victims,' said Herr Bebel.

General von Einem, the Minister of War, said that Herr Bebel was substantially correct in his allegations in the matter of unnatural practices. This evil has increased greatly in Berlin, the general declared, during the past few decades.

'When Herr Harden asserts, however, that entire regiments were contaminated, he exaggerated more or less,' said the minister, 'but the fact has undoubtedly been established that our soldiers can with difficulty resist the temptation which these low fellows make possible. Nevertheless, I am convinced that the alleged orgies at the Adler Villa, as described by a witness at the Harden trial, were mythical. All persons who should have had positive knowledge of them know nothing.'

'Harking up' Harden's insinuations against Prince Philip zu Eulenburg, the former German ambassador at Vienna, the Minister of War declared that immediately the articles appeared in the 'Zukunft,' he and other ministers had caused an investigation to be made in order to make a report to the Emperor, but nothing could be found to bear the charges out. The same result followed an investigation of the charges made against General Count Wilhelm von Hohenau. The Emperor had agreed to place these men on the waiting list, in order to remove them from court until it became possible to probe their innocence, but with the intention of reinstating them after their names had been washed clean. Up to the present time, the Minister of War said, all the charges of this nature, excepting those brought against Major Count Johannes Lynar, had failed of substantiation. They were all based on scandal-mongering and suspicious gossip.

Prince von Buelow, the Imperial Chancellor, delivered a comprehensive speech relative to foreign politics. He referred to the seriousness of the situation in Morocco, and hinted that some of the sacrifices of European lives would not have occurred had the international alliance provided for by the Algeciras convention been organized in June. He recognized, however, that under the circumstances France and Spain could not have acted otherwise than they had done, and with them rested the whole responsibility. Unfortunately, German private interests had suffered thereby, and the German Government would be compelled to help the sufferers until the international commission made a settlement. Germany, he declared, was awaiting developments with calm reserve; it was to the interest of Germany and of Europe that affairs in Morocco become calm, and the fundamental principle of this calmness must be the Algeciras act.

Referring to assertions that have been made that Germany in recent years 'vice has been on the verge of war, I

item in 1904, during the Emperor's voyage in the Mediterranean, and later in consequence of the crisis in Morocco, Chancellor von Buelow declared that neither the Emperor William nor President Loubet thought of war in 1904. The wish that the heads of the two states should meet was expressed, but no invitation was extended, and therefore no refusal was given. While the crisis in Morocco never would have led to war, the Chancellor continued, Germany was, however, always ready to defend her honor. It was childish, he declared, to think that two great civilized nations would go to war except on questions affecting the life and interests of their peoples.

Touching on Macedonia, Prince von Buelow declared that Germany heartily greeted the efforts of Russia and Austria to establish peace in the Balkans, and that Germany would willingly assist in the attainment of an agreement between those powers and the Sultan. Germany regarded the Russo-British agreement, the Chancellor continued, as not directed against her. As to the closing in Germany, he added, he had nothing to say, except that the best policy was to remain watchful and fearless.

RELATIONS WITH GREAT BRITAIN.

In connection with the Emperor William's visit to England, Prince von Buelow, amid loud applause, expressed the greatest satisfaction. He believed, he said, the future would show that the strained relations between Germany and Great Britain were founded on misunderstandings. Speaking in the name of the Reichstag, he declared that the friendliness displayed by the English people was reciprocated in Germany.

With reference to The Hague peace conference, Chancellor von Buelow thought Germany could feel satisfied with the work accomplished, although all hope had not been realized, and many problems remained unsolved.

Prince von Buelow concluded his speech with reference to the court camarilla, saying that in republics and constitutional monarchies, flatterers of rulers were always found, and then, with a hit at the Socialists, the Chancellor added that nowhere were rulers so flattered as King Demos now is, and with more damaging results.

LONDON ELECTION CASE.

Four of the Accused Convicted of Conspiracy.

JUDGE REFUSES TO ACCEPT EVIDENCE OF PRITCHETT AND FARR WITHOUT CORROBORATION.

Toronto, Nov. 29.—Guilty of conspiracy, was the judgment against the four defendants, John O'Gorman, William J. Mulloy, Daniel Wiley and George M. Reid, in the London election case.

The judge granted a reserve case to the Court of Appeals on the question of jurisdiction. In the event of the higher court upholding Judge Winchester's ruling as to his having a right to hear the case, the four prisoners will come up for sentence on the first Tuesday in March, at the spring assizes. Meanwhile they are out on bail, which was renewed at the termination of to-day's session.

Judge Winchester's verdict, therefore, caused something of a sensation in the court room. For the first few minutes in His Honor's summing up of the evidence he gave little or no inkling of what the end would be. Then he stated that he would grant a reserve case to the Court of Appeal. Continuing to sit in a quiet way the doubts from the truth in the testimony, one after another, he implicated the defendants of wrongdoing. At first all but O'Gorman were freed from any blame prior to 1901. Then Wiley and Mulloy were tangled up in the Collins evidence, which had been uncorroborated. Last night, the fate that Reid had paid Sifton money implicated that defendant. The evidence of Pritchett and Farr, Judge Winchester refused to accept unless corroborated.

For the prisoners, Mr. E. F. Johnston made an appeal three-quarters of an hour in length, while Mr. George Lynch-Staunton, the Crown Prosecutor, had spoken for a similar length of time. To-day's testimony was in itself rather unusual, since by it each had been placed against oath. Alexander Smith, of Ottawa, the ex-Liberal organizer, was on the stand for over an hour, and he repudiated the witness Pritchett in practically every instance where the latter had referred to him. The ex-organizer stated frankly that he had never seen the ballot-switcher, Pritchett, before, and had never assisted him in concocting election schemes.

The testimony of Mr. W. T. R. Preston, which had been taken by a special commissioner in Sydney, New South Wales, was read in court. It too, was a pointed and unequivocal denial to that part of Pritchett's testimony in which reference had been made to Preston.

THE LATE MR. I. B. JONES

THE YOUNG STUDENT, WHO WAS DROWNED IN Y. M. C. A. SWIMMING TANK, HAD GREAT TALENTS.

Winnipeg, Nov. 29.—Isiah Brooks Jones, a young Welshman, a theological student at Wesley College, 23 years of age, is the young man who was drowned in the Y. M. C. A. swimming pool yesterday afternoon. Deceased had remarkable linguistic ability. Since coming to Canada he had been laboring among the Indians, principally at Fisher River. So quickly did he acquire their language that at the end of two months he was able to preach to them in their own tongue, an achievement unheard of. He was a native of Colwyn Bay, North Wales, where his mother resides.

RUSSIAN DOUMA.

Premier Stolypin Declares That the Government Will Crush all Disorders With an Iron Hand.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 30.—Premier Stolypin, in his declaration before the Douma yesterday began by saying that the pernicious agitation originated by the radicals had to day degenerated into open brigandage. Criminals, he said, had come to the foreground in a movement by which the industries of the country were being ruined and the younger generation demoralized. Any weakness in handling this situation would be a crime, and the government in the future, as well as in the past, would continue to crush disorders with an iron hand, and insist upon loyal service from all state officials. The personal opinions of these officials, the speaker declared, would not be allowed to interfere with the government's course.

The Premier attacked university autonomy, and said that nothing would be permitted to stop the government from taking an active course in introducing order and discipline in the schools. The government was convinced of the necessity of the speediest possible abandonment of martial law and a return to normal conditions, but the government had decided to make use of all measures possible to strengthen judicial procedure and hasten its operations, and he counted upon the help of the representatives of the people in uncovering illegal acts of government officials. The act was designed, the Premier continued, to punish the arbitrary use of power as severely as slackness of administration.

Once order had been restored in the country the government would be able to devote all its attention to the internal development of the Empire, and the settlement of the agrarian problem. The Premier recommended the inviolability of private property and the allotment of certain lands to small proprietors as a solution of the agrarian problem.

The Premier then outlined other administration projects, including the reform of the Zemstvo, the extension of the Zemstvo system to Poland and other borderlands, reform of the courts, legislation favorable to the Orthodox Church and the clergy, and measures for the development of the army and navy to a degree commensurate with Russia's position among the nations of the world. Money would be needed for these projects, and this the Douma was expected to vote.

The ratification of the budget of 1908 would be its first task. The government, on its side, would do everything to assist the work of the Douma and the Council of the Empire. In conclusion, Premier Stolypin said:

'The Emperor often has shown, in the face of extraordinary difficulties, how highly he prizes the basic principles of the new regime of representative government within the limits established by himself. Nevertheless, the historic autocratic power and the unhampered will of the monarch shine out as the dearest possessions of the Russian royal family. Solely by this power and this will, which were created to defend external institutions, can Russia be saved in an era of danger and demoralization, and brought to the path of order and historical truth.'

The Premier excoriated the Radical parties as fomenters of crime and sedition, and he said their excesses would no longer be tolerated in Russia. This statement is taken to show that the administration looks with disfavor upon any alliance between the Octoberists and the Constitutional Democrats. The Premier was constantly interrupted by applause from members of the Right party, but at the conclusion of his address there was scarcely a hand-clap from the Octoberist ranks.

The declaration of the government read by Premier Stolypin was received with dismay by the Octoberists and the Constitutional Democrats, and with open exultation by the members of the Right party.

LORD'S DAY ALLIANCE

DOMINION BODY NOW NUMBERS 40,000 MEMBERS.

Toronto, Nov. 29.—The membership of the Lord's Day Alliance of Canada, as reported to-day by the retiring general secretary, the Rev. J. G. Shearer, at the triennial convention of the Alliance, now numbers 40,000, as compared with 8,000 six years ago, when it was organized in its present form, and 25,000 three years ago.

The Rev. W. M. Rochester, the western secretary, said that there was a deliberate attempt, and particularly in the west, to misrepresent the Alliance in its aims and methods. He thought the press and the friends of the Alliance ought to make it clear that the Alliance was not going about to prosecute and harry people who were guilty of infractions of the act. The issue was between those who broke the law and the law itself of the parliament of Canada.

The election of officers resulted as follows: Hon. president, Most Rev. Arthur Sweatman, D.D., archbishop of Toronto and primate of all Canada; president, the Rev. Prof. T. B. Kilpatrick, D.D.; vice-president, the Rev. Principal D. M. Gordon, D.D., LL.D.; the Hon. J. P. Whitney, the Hon. George P. Graham, the Hon. George W. Ross, the Hon. A. C. Rutherford, Mr. John Charlton, Mr. Ralph Smith, M.P., Mr. C. D. Massey, President R. A. Falconer, LL.D.; general secretary, the Rev. T. Albert Moore; associate secretary (western), the Rev. W. M. Rochester; associate secretary (eastern), the Rev. W. G. Hanna; treasurer, Mr. Chas. J. Copp, M.D.

FUNERAL OF MR. MATHEWSON.

The funeral of Mr. Frank H. Mathewson, late manager of the Montreal branch of the Bank of Commerce, will be held at 3.30 o'clock on Monday afternoon from St. George's Church.

LUMBER COMBINE CASE

W. H. CLARK FINED \$100 FOR SAND DOLLAR.

Edmonton, Alta., Nov. 29.—A lumber combine case, involving the dealers of the province, is under way for three weeks in conviction on the charge of restraint of trade. W. H. Clark is the first defendant, with a fine of one count in the indictment. Counsel for the defendant, the Supreme Court, Mr. C. J. Bennett, of the Alberta Retail Lumber Association, and in that case made the defendant in the case.

MARVELLOUS ESCAPE

MAN FELL SIXTY FEET AND LANDED ON HORSE'S BACK—JURIES NOT SERIOUS.

Guelph, Ont., Nov. 29.—Took a fall of sixty feet and escape with no serious injuries was the experience of L. Armstrong, a first-year student at the Ontario Agricultural College yesterday afternoon. He had climbed out of one of the dormitory windows on a ledge, and from there a pole off. He fell head first and landed on a horse, which was passing in the street, striking the ground when he lay unconscious. Although at first he looked as though he had been killed, his injuries were not serious.

THE 'WITNESS' DAILY MODEL

FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS.

Those who purchased our catalogue of spring and summer patterns found it a very handy addition to the home wardrobe. We can now supply an attractive catalogue of the latest styles for fall and winter, 1907-8. Same price as before, only ten cents, and well worth the small sum. Illustrated supplement on Home Dressmaking, Fancy Work, Household and Beauty Hints, and the latest Embroidery Designs.

Send name and address on pattern coupon given below, with ten cents in stamps, and the catalogue will be sent you by mail. Allow one week's margin beyond time necessary for return of mail, as orders are handled in rotation.



NO. 5948.—LADIES' SHIRTTWAIST

There is always a place in the best wardrobe for a plain, practical waist, such as is here pictured. It is made of silk and wool flannel was chosen for its development. The neck is slightly gathered in the front, thus giving extra fullness over the bust, and jaunty points are added. The sleeves are in the fashionable three quarter length, finished with prettily shaped, turned back cuffs. The feta, mohair, flannel and pongee are suggested for the making. For 36 inch bust measure 3 1/4 yards of 36 inch material will be required. Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

PATTERN COUPON.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern as per directions given below.

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N.B.—Be sure to cut out the pattern and send with the coupon fully filled out. The pattern will be sent you in less than a week. Please pay in cash, postal note or money order. Address: 'Witness' Pattern Department, 'Witness' Block, Montreal.

RAILWAY POLICE KEPT BUSY

WATCH OUT FOR THE PUBLIC AS WELL AS EMPLOYER.

(New York 'Sun'.)

I don't know what the railways would do without the spies nowadays, said a railway official, using that cryptic contraction 'spies' as if everybody ought to understand what it meant.

He was referring to the members of the Association of Railway Special Agents. Compactly, they're the railway detectives, the railway secret police, and railway special agent has been contracted by railway folk to 'spesh'.

There were railway detectives of a sort, men with no particular training and summoned for special purposes, before we organized, said one of the 'spies'.

But speaking generally before we got together and began to branch out in our work the railways, the speshers and the travelling public were virtually at the mercy of all sorts of thieves and swindlers.

For one thing, the railways had no reliable method of discovering and stopping speculations or outright robberies on any part of their own employees. The ticketing system, so-called, in the course of which the railways sent supposedly honest employees on the trail of suspected employees, never worked out in practice. The men chosen to do the tracing work generally showed themselves to be incompetent, or they were easily led into believing anything they were told by the employees under suspicion, or for a rake-off of the swag they swung along with the crooks, so that the railways were all but helpless in running down plunderers.

But it took the railways, all the same, a good many years to acquire the good sense in this respect. A their helplessness in this respect, a group of powerful railway men finally came to the front with the suggestion that the railways would have to be secret policed.

The railway secret service was regularly organized not long after that. The fine work accomplished by the secret service of the American Bankers' Association was an argument in favor of the organization of a railway secret service.

At first it was intended that the work of the railway 'cops' should be confined exclusively to the protection of the railways from dishonesty on the part of their own employees and to running down robbers of freight in transit. Fact is, the service did operate exclusively along those lines for a while, and with great success. It is now pretty generally understood by railway employees tempted to engage in dishonest practices that they have about the same eventual chance of being grabbed by the United States Secret Service, and I needn't enlarge upon the dimensions of that chance.

Our work for the railways, in a way, is comparable with that of the post-office inspectors. When it is understood how inevitably the post-office inspectors get the post-office employees who yield to temptation, this comparison will be the better understood.

Not that we're spies or spotters—we don't do any work of that kind at all. But we've systematized our schemes so thoroughly that if, for example, a crate of oranges shipped up in the State of New York gets mixed up in the shuffle or discarded and disappears, why we can come pretty high finding out what becomes of that crate of oranges or how the people responsible for its loss or theft.

All over the country we've pretty well dispersed and landed in State pretties those cleverly organized bands of hoboes whose game was to rob freight cars on the move or sidetracked in yards, and freight car robberies have fallen off about 85 percent since the railway cops were organized.

No grater in the employ of a railway is too big or too little to fall into the railway cops' net if he makes himself liable. We've put all kinds of clerks away from travelling auditors to clerks of little way stations, and I think there wouldn't be the least hesitation in going after the president of a railway if he were suspected of doing any crooked work.

It wasn't until after the railway cops got their work of protecting the railways themselves thoroughly under way that they branched out in the formulation of plans for the protection of the travelling public, and this is now one of the most important features of the outfit's work. One of the first jobs tackled was the downing of the card sharks who used to prey upon gullibles using the railways.

They found it mighty delicate and difficult work, too, this job of muzzling the card sharks out of business. The railway cops engaged in this work had to be mighty sure they were right before they took action. The man who is idiotic enough to allow himself to be drawn into a game of cards for money while travelling on a railway will often open out a line of Jewish vanity play squarely into the hands of the card crook. He resents the suggestion that he's imbecile enough to allow himself to be done by a professional backboard fiver. This vanity will not only cause him in a lot of cases to protest that he believes the crook is doing him to be all O. K., but he will in most cases cause him to decline to appear against the card shark in case of a pinch.

But not one mistake has been made up to date by any of the railway cops in their trail of the professional travelling card sharks. The men engaged in this work travelled the roads for a long time without doing any stunning work, the purpose of familiarizing themselves with the faces and methods of the crooked card players.

In most cases they actually engaged in card games with the crooks. So that by the time they were ready to swoop they had a complete line on all of the regulars in the rail-

way travelling short card business, and with all data in hand they felt easy about going ahead with the job of rapping the crooks out of the game.

Out west, particularly, these card crooks began to find themselves pinched in sets of four. They roared and ramped around a heap, of course, but that didn't get them anything. They were instructed to the general effect that the only consideration upon which they'd ever be allowed to travel upon an American railway was that they'd never touch a card, either for fun or for the old mazzot, while so travelling.

A lot of the chesty ones pretended to flare up and stand upon their constitutional rights and all similar just like that. But the crooks who talk about standing upon their constitutional rights are the first to take to the far chapsarral when they get an opportunity to invoke these rights.

It was owing to the extreme difficulty of getting travelling victims of the card sharks to appear against the crooks that the railway secret service men themselves had to get into games with the swindlers and catch them in the act of cheating before the mines were touched off. But this scheme enabled the railway cops to get the crooks dead to rights, and then, to escape exposure and prosecution, the sharks were forced to promise to abandon the railways.

A certain percentage of the crooks who entered into this agreement after being stuck up violated the agreement later on. Then they were pinched and vag and disorderly persons and put away under those charges. Others found that they could only travel on the railways at all, even when they didn't play cards, with the greatest difficulty. Ticket agents all over the country were made familiar with their faces through photographs, and the sharks, when they applied for railway tickets, were politely informed that the railways were 'all out of tickets.' When they stormed and kicked and squeaked and hollered and threatened to sue and all like that on the ground that their rights as citizens were being violated they promptly got the boots from the police station. That's all.

And they got over their squeaking, too. They never complained in court about the violation of their rights as citizens. When things arrived at this point—I speak now of the way it worked in the west in particular—a good many of them were willing to confess that they didn't want to travel on the trains. Those who got other persons to buy tickets for them and boarded trains were constantly liable to be recognized by the travelling railway cops, and a good many of them were incontinently ditched from trains at the first stop after their tickets had been taken up and the price of the unused portions of their tickets refunded to them.

Well, the scheme has worked out pretty well. Even out west, where the kind of crooked used to be very common, a complaint is very rarely heard nowadays of the simple cotta being done by these back and forth hiking card sharks. A few of them still practise their little old game on some of the southern lines where the campaign against 'em hasn't been waged so actively as elsewhere, but they'll all be driven to the cactus in time. The sharks are now absolutely afraid to show their faces on the western lines. For example, they were actually manhandled and roughhoused on the Chicago & Northwestern road, so that a card shark hasn't shown his chart on a train of that line in five years.

The railway cops, too, tackled the job of uprooting the professional con men from the trains. This wasn't any snap of a job either. Some of the most plausible and successful con men in the business made it their business to pick up their marks on the trains. In order to get these chaps it was necessary for the railway cops to get acquainted with these con men and to pose as fall guys. Then when they put themselves thoroughly hep to the con man's schemes so as to make no mistakes, they handed out virtually the same treatment to the oils as they did to the card sharks.

Then, too, as a sort of side line, the railway cops help to protect gullest girls and women a-rail from the schemes of hounds who follow the railways in pursuit of victims. The railway secret service has been of a lot of aid to the organizations formed in the big cities a number of years ago for the purpose of breaking up the regularly organized traffic in girls and women. For one thing they've all but smashed that old time system whereby girls were trapped and shipped from place to place on the pretext that they were to find decent and lucrative employment when they reached their destination.

I've named a few of the things that the railway cops do to earn their keep. They're on the job along other lines, too, that keep them from lapsing into the living of the simple life.

FOR TOOTH-DRAWING ONLY.

It was in New York that I found the largest and most comfortable tooth-drawing establishment in the world, relates an English traveller. It is an extensive and stately building, solely devoted to the extraction of teeth.

The patient enters an ante-chamber, where the handsome furniture is upholstered in red velvet, and where his feet sink in the soft pile of rich carpet on sofas, in a sort of dim religious light, that adds a pensive grace to their position. Every five minutes a side-door opens, the dentist calls out 'Next,' the patient gets up with a beating heart, and presently finds himself in an elevated easy-chair in a well-lighted room.

The aching tooth is pointed out, a pretty girl ties a cloth round the patient's neck and shoulders, an assistant puts a cork between his teeth, while the doctor begins to pump laughing-gas from a reservoir.

One minute afterwards the patient is awakened by a girl passing a wet sponge over his face, and informing him sweetly that the tooth is out. Similar performances are being carried out all over the great building.

WHEN ATTACKED FIGHT BACK.

(Graham Hood, in New York 'Globe and Commercial Advertiser'.)

There are comparatively few persons who make a success of life by merely lying back in an easy chair and waiting for Success to come in search of them. Most of us have found that, if we are to succeed at all, we must fight hard for every inch of progress that we make, and that we must be in a position to increase our fighting strength at any moment that we may successfully oppose the unexpected attacks of contrary forces.

In other words, the only way in which we can get along is to keep fighting, and when we meet with well-defined opposition by fighting back harder than ever.

I know some people who, when they meet with misfortune, settle down into as comfortable a position as possible to wait for somebody to come to their assistance. Although it is true that such people seldom meet with very much success in the business world they usually manage to get along. Where more ambitious, more active, and more manly men would starve to death they find that relief is pretty certain to come before they are quite ready to give up the ghost.

Of course, if you want to be one of these people, if you are content with the mere privilege of living, you, too, can probably find some kind friend who will assume the responsibility of fighting your battles for you, but if you want to stand out in the front rank where you can feel that you justly deserve the world's respect and esteem, you must do your share of the fighting. If you are willing to lean on other people you may find somebody who is sufficiently soft-hearted to play the role of crutch for you, but if you want to be listed among the sombodies you can't be a perpetual dependent upon the bounty of others.

Thus, if the battle seems to be going against you, the very last thing that you can afford to do is to get discouraged. If you become weary you mustn't show it, for this, of all times, is not the time for rest. If, through some bad investment, you have lost your money—that is the very moment to take a fresh start and earn more. If you have lost your position, and it is necessary for you to secure another one—go out and get it. Begin at the lower end of Broadway and go into every store until you find some man who is willing to pay you something to work for him. If you can't find the sort of job you want, or if the pay is not as much as you think it should be worth, make the best of these small things that you can get until you are able to take an opportunity to better your condition.

There are a few cases in which a man who has held a high-salaried position in America has accepted a place as timekeeper at one of the new buildings. Another man who had occupied high diplomatic offices abroad met with misfortune, and came to New York. Here he was unable to secure the employment he desired, but instead of becoming discouraged or making himself an object of charity he secured a job as conductor on the belt-line horse cars.

That was what these men did. When they found themselves confronted by almost insurmountable obstacles they proceeded to fight harder than ever. As a result neither of them now occupy the result neither of them now occupy the head of one of the big contracting concerns, and the other is a famous journalist. Both of them now enjoy large incomes, and neither has any regret in connection with the fact that he was once in financial difficulties.

The great trouble with many people who fall into misfortune is that they think too highly of themselves. I do not mean to imply that a man should believe his own ability, or that he should fail to maintain his self-respect, but the general fault to which I refer is the feeling that it is impossible for a man to play a minor part in the business world without lowering his dignity.

There are lots of these men who, because they have held high places, turn their life into a failure simply because they are unwilling to work at a work might situation, even though such a position be but temporary. Suppose that this contractor or this journalist had felt that it was beneath his dignity to work for such small pay or in such a place of inferior responsibility. The chances are that he would have drifted lower and lower until he finally ended his life in desperation or became an object of charity. Instead of that he accepted the little job as a good, safe breastwork behind which to fight more securely, and it wasn't long before the change came. So this is the lesson—there is always hope for a man who has sufficient ambition and sufficient nerve to fight. It is the man who is willing to lean upon somebody else while he waits for somebody to turn up whose situation is a desperate one.

WHISTLER'S UNMARKED GRAVE.

Whistler is buried not in Chiswick church-yard, where Hogarth lies, but in the cemetery that adjoins it. No stone marks the grave of the artist, which is almost hidden by carefully tended flowers. A little fence fence and grave protects it, and over ferns and honeysuckle ivy, geraniums and honeysuckle grow luxuriantly. The grave is beside the high wall of the cemetery and partly sheltered by a wild plum tree, overgrown with creepers that have sprung up close to the boundary. Beyond the wall rise ancient yew trees and the more ancient tower of Chiswick Church, but modernity asserts itself in the incessant rattling and hammering from the torpedo boat works, whose long ranges of block buildings separate these peaceful acres from the adjacent river.—London 'Morning Post'.

ON PUBLIC SPEAKERS

(Saturday Review. Abridged.)

Mr. Balfour appears to have told the students of the Philomatic Society at Edinburgh that 'the art of public speaking was but the art of public conversation raised to a higher level.' This reminds us of Bright's saying that the best House of Commons speaking was 'pointed and eloquent conversation.' And so it is, for ordinary occasions, and for the transaction of business. But this 'public conversation' is not oratory; it is debating—a very different thing. Mr. Balfour naturally praises the conversational style, in which he excels all his contemporaries. Twenty years ago Mr. Balfour was the most hesitating and awkward speaker on either of the front benches in the House of Commons. By daily and nightly practice, at the expense of his audience, he has made himself the most dexterous debater of the age. We do not disparage the qualities required for the attainment of this art. Perfect command of temper, unsleeping vigilance, a sense of humor, the habit of remembering points advanced by an adversary and instantly framing a reply, however bad, these are the requisites of a debater; and though they are not mental qualities of the highest order, they can only be acquired by courage, and they are indispensable to the leader of a popular assembly. Mr. Balfour has wisely never attempted oratory, which is to debating what a picture is to a cartoon, prose to a leading article, or poetry to vers de société. Indeed the combination of the power of oratory and the power of debating is very rarely found in the same speaker. Burke and Bright, the greatest orators of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries respectively, were no debaters. Of Pitt, Fox and Sheridan we know too little to say; if we were to judge by the valueless reports of their speeches, they were neither orators nor debaters. Brougham possessed in a high degree the art of weaving extemporaneous replies to previous speakers into a carefully prepared speech, as did Disraeli. Only once or twice in the course of the terrible battle over the Corn Laws did Sir Robert Peel attempt the perilous flights of oratory, and then, according to his hostile but judicial critic, he was only partially successful. Lord Derby (the Prime Minister) was reckoned the first debater of his day in the House of Commons, and in the House of Lords he once or twice discovered the power of impassioned rhetoric. But unquestionably the speaker who combined in the most superb manner the handling of details, the answering of opponents, and close reasoning with appeals to the passions or the imagination of his audience, was Gladstone. That is why he was equally successful in the House of Commons and on the platform—another very rare combination. Mr. Balfour expressed the hope that none of the students would try to learn gestures or tones of voice, a needless exhortation in these inartistic days. We know that Wedderburn took lessons in elocution, to correct his Scotch accent, and we are told that Murray (Lord Mansfield) practised before a looking-glass. This devotion to the tedious ways of art is of the eighteenth century, and there is no fear of its re-appearance in the twentieth century. Most speakers hang on to the lapels of their coat, or stick their thumbs into the armbolts of their waist-coat, or thrust their hands into their pockets. Gladstone was emphatically the last of the orators. Randolph Churchill reserved his more elaborate rhetorical efforts for the platform; in the House of Commons he, too, made himself a debater at the expense of his audience. At public meetings Churchill delivered written speeches with marvellous memory and vivacity, thus effectually concealing the preparation. But his defective education caused him just to miss the true oratorical note, which has been defined as something between poetry and prose, and better than either. There was a vigorous vulgarity about the Randolphian style which was anything but classical. The same remark applies to Mr. Chamberlain, who makes speeches bearing obvious marks of preparation. Mr. Chamberlain's speeches have all the charm of fluency and clearness, of great apparent ease; and there is a pleasant piquancy about them, a general impression of 'scoring' all round, which excites admiration. But they are spoiled by bad quotations, by trite metaphors, and by hackneyed phrases. Commonplaceness of thought and expression removes them from the region of oratory. There was one speaker besides Gladstone who exhibited, too rarely, occasional flashes of oratory, Mr. David Plunket, now Lord Rathmore. He had a musical and flexible voice that could weep, laugh, or soothe at will, and when he did employ a metaphor it was a poetical one. Unfortunately, he very seldom made a speech, and appeared content, as First Commissioner of Works, to supply dressing-rooms, where, as he said with a stutter, 'politicians might be glad to change their coats.' Mr. Joseph Cowen, the member for Newcastle, had oratory in him, but his Northumbrian burr was so strong that he was almost unintelligible to the House of Commons.

What is the explanation of the vulgar

THE LAND OF FIRE

PLAIN LIVING AND HIGH THINKING OF THE ICELANDERS.

(National Geographical Magazine.)

Iceland is, as William Morris said, 'the Greece of the North.' It produced in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries a literature unparalleled after Rome before the golden age of England and France, in character drawing, in passionate dramatic power, in severe, noble simplicity, in grim humor. All the characters of the Sagas live and move to-day. Every hill and headland and valley in the island is full of their presence. The Icelanders of to-day know them by heart. It is as if every Englishman, from peer to king, knew Shakespeare's historical plays and could retell them more or less in his or her own words. It has kept the national times alive through evil times. It has preserved the language almost untouched by time and foreign intercourse.

Nowhere is the contrast between man and his surroundings so glaring as in Iceland. Buried in snow and darkness, deprived of every comfort, living on rancid butter and dried fish, drinking sour whey and milk, dressed like his servants, seeking in a little boat his food, yet a cultured mind, possessing an intimate knowledge not only of the history of his own country, but of Greece and Rome; a poet fond of throwing off satires, intellectually and morally the equal of his European guest, considering himself your equal and refusing to be ordered about by a rich Englishman, owner of several square miles of land and hundreds of sheep, with a pedigree going further back than that of his visitor; a jack of all trades, a blacksmith in his smithy, boat builder and carpenter, an artist in figure work, a carver in wood, an eager reader in books, he has universal education up to a degree to which it is useful for a man.

There are no schools in Iceland, yet every child at 12 can read, according to the parish statistics. In no country in Europe are so many books printed and sold, in proportion to the population. A population of only 78,000, scattered in many hamlets, has twelve printing presses, the earliest being established as far back as 1536; about 100 books annually, fourteen newspapers and eight periodicals are produced to satisfy the literary needs of this little nation.

Yet this literary people still live in a pastoral and Homeric civilization, which is a modern lesson of the healthfulness of human life lived in close contact with the free, wild life of nature, such as would have delighted the heart of Rousseau or Thoreau. As a proof that this life is healthy I give the example of a clergyman who died four years ago 113 years old, having managed to live all his days healthy and happy on £30 (\$150) a year, the average stipend in the Icelandic Church.

The sheep yield food and clothing. Their wool is pulled off in the spring, carded, spun, woven in hand looms, and worn undyed. You make shoes of their skins and spoons of the horns. Every opportunity is seized for the telling of stories and reciting of poems. Only the milk ewes are kept at home in the summer to be milked; the rest of the sheep are gathered in from the mountains in autumn, notice being given at church from the pulpit.

The autumn gatherings, with people sitting on the walls of the stone enclosure telling stories, are quite Homeric. The winter evenings are spent with each member of the family busy at work in the same room; the men on their knees shaving the wool off sheep skins, making ropes and nets of hair; the women using spindle and distaff, embroidering, etc., afford a still better opportunity for stories and puns.

There are even wandering minstrels who gain their livelihood by reciting prose or poetry, which they know by heart, at various farmhouses till they exhaust their stock.

DEADLY MONKS.

That the practices of the excruciationist or picnicker who takes a meal in the wilds and then abandons the remnants may be prejudicial to public safety, is pointed out by a writer. The greasy paper and boxes with which such persons litter grassy glades, though offensive to the eye, are probably not dangerous; but other abandoned receptacles are not so innocent. Says the writer:

'By a strange perversity such trippers, when they have finished the liquor which they have brought with them, abandon their glass bottles in a surreptitious manner so that they become traps to ensnare the unwary, having previously satisfied their love of useless destruction by breaking them, using them as missiles or targets. Sometimes the fragments lie on the road where they can be seen and avoided, at others they are hidden in long grass by the wayside. When there is water at hand the bottles are generally thrown into it in order to be broken with stones as they bob up and down. The water may be the sea near a favorite beach, and every holiday time in crowded watering-places accidents occur from this disgusting practice, children and others finding their holiday ruined by badly cut feet. The worst of it is that penal laws can do little toward preventing an offence which has to be detected and brought home to the offender before he can be dealt with.'—London 'Lancet'.

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He told the audience many strange things about their eyes. The eyelashes, for instance, contain from 100 to 150 pairs on the upper, and 80 or 90 on the lower lid; these hairs are replaced every 100 days. 'Rub your finger outward along your eyebrows,' he advised, 'and you will experience a most pleasant sensation; rub in the opposite direction and you will have a revelation of the exquisite sensitiveness of your eyes.'

Tears are of three kinds, he continued. 1. Natural tears, the little flood which nature secretes in the eye to wash away all the dust particles. 2. Psychic tears, which flow when minds are for the moment unbalanced, and 3. Alcoholic tears.

Tears do not always overflow, because there is just a little oily secretion along the edges of our eyelids which keeps the fluid back. The Japanese have a peculiar overlapping fold, which obscures the real edge of the eyelid. That is why their eyes look 'slanting.' And babies—all the mothers in the room bent forward—'have just the same fold on their eyes, if you look for it.'—London 'Daily Mail'.

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SUBMARINE CABLES ENEMY.

LITTLE CREATURE OF THE SEA THAT IS FOND OF GUTTA PERCHA.

(From the 'Magazine of Commerce'.)

The vicissitudes of a submarine cable are many. It may be torn by an anchor, crushed by a rock or seriously damaged by a coral reef such as abound in the tropics. Some of the growths often found on a cable tend gradually to decay the iron sheathing wires. Then, again, a cable is sometimes severed by the snout of a sawfish or by the spike of a swordfish. But perhaps the little animal that makes itself most objectionable to the cable engineer's standpoint is the insignificant looking teredo navalis. This little beast is intensely greedy where gutta percha is concerned, working its way between the iron wires and between the serving yarns. The silica in the outer cable compound tends to defeat the teredo's efforts at making a meal off the core and this defeat is further effected by the core being enveloped in a thin taping of brass.

But where the bottom is known to be badly infected with these little monsters of the deep the insulator is often composed of India rubber, which has an attraction for the teredo and possesses a toughness, moreover, which is less suited for its boring tool than the comparatively cheelelike gutta percha.

From one cause or another faults occur in most cables from time to time. These require to be electrically localized from the cable testing but and a ship sent out to the supposed position to grapple for the line, pack it up and effect the necessary repairs. When the cable has really been hooked and picked up—an operation which may entail several weeks or even months, if only in waiting for favorable weather—the light is secured at the bows and afterward cut. Each end is then brought on board alternately and tested electrically. If found to be sound the necessary repairs are then effected.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

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

MORALS IN DAWSON.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.') Sir,—Letters have reached me from many parts of Canada inquiring about the result of the movement against the dance halls in Dawson.

We had almost despaired of having this intolerable evil removed or even lessened. For years those interested in the moral welfare of the people, and ashamed of this blot upon the Canadian name had appealed to the authorities in vain.

We came, at last, to believe that appeal was useless, and to say with one who had fought the battle nobly from the opening of the camp, 'I'm done with it—let them go until they smother in their own filth.'

But the tide has turned. The iniquitous ordinance which legalized the vile dens in connection with hotels and saloons has gone. The vultures are badly flustered. The notorious M. & N. has been bought by reputable men and is being remodelled for hotel purposes; and the two panders whose web it was will soon, we hope, go where they belong. The evil is not wholly abated. The den known as the Floradora still runs. But if it is what it was before, it is not the fault of the law but of the inspector.

It was not a very famous victory, but it was a victory. No adequate penalty has been provided. An amendment suggested by police officials prohibiting dance halls within a defined distance of a licensed liquor house, was not adopted. We are dreadfully afraid of what we call extreme action on questions which concern the moral welfare of our people. But though we did not get all we thought would be given, we are thankful for amendments which make it somewhat more difficult to run houses of prostitution on our best and busiest streets.

The Council was not a unit in the movement for amelioration. Dr. Lachapelle and John Grant, the members for Dawson, fought the amendments from start to finish, and the comptroller of the territory stood with them.

Indeed, my letters to the Eastern press were paid the compliment of being made the text of frequent and impressive rebuke from the bench. A significant statement was made by one of the members for the Creeks that, 'He never knew a miner who was in favor of the dance halls.'

The conclusion I have come to, after consideration of what has been said and written about my letters, is, that our small politicians, and some of our large ones, are somewhat sensitive when publicity is given to evils for which they are responsible, and seem to be much more afraid of losing votes than of doing or permitting wrong. Publicity hurts the party, suggests awkward questions, raises dangerous doubts. Letters such as mine are therefore to be deprecated as indelicate, to be condemned especially when a 'preacher' refuses to be 'a dumb dog' in the presence of shameful wrong.

It is right that the fact should be recorded that our Commissioner was in hearty sympathy with the movement for reform, and has given his assurance that the law will be enforced. He will have the time of his life keeping some of his subordinates up to the scratch.

We have recently had a sad and striking illustration of the influence of these vile places, and also of the danger of keeping immoral men in the public service, especially if we do not give them salaries commensurate with their manner of life.

An employee of the Public Works Department, known to be a frequenter of dance halls, the associate and slave of the lowest elements of our social life, took poison and died when under arrest for stealing nearly \$40,000 in gold in transit by mail from Alaskan points. As a servant of the department he had keys which gave him access to all the public buildings in Dawson. He stole the gold from the Post Office, and hid it under the Public School Building, taking it therefrom as he could use it or otherwise dispose of it. No one who knew the man and his manner of life was surprised at the issue. What do we expect from public servants who are persistently immoral? The women with whom they associate stay with them while the money lasts. When the blood is exhausted they, like the daughters of the horse leech, drop off. Men in their infatuation will go the limit, spend all their own money and then steal to keep up the pace. One woman got \$1,700 (more than half of his salary), from this man two or three nights before he was arrested. It is with diffidence, born of my experience with the departments,

that I point a moral. The Government should, out of regard for the moral and material welfare of Canada, remove from the public service men who are habitually and persistently immoral. Except for the closing of saloons under the local license ordinance the Sunday law is not enforced. The instructions, given to the Mounted Police, by the Minister of Justice, have given us a wide open territory. No private citizen will make complaint under the conditions required by the Department of Justice, and the police have positive instructions not to proceed under the law.

Gambling is carried on openly in this territory at present. The magistrate at White Horse recently had before him a bevy of citizens arrested for gambling in a public house. Bail was refused, and—horrible detail—they had to stay in durance like ordinary law-breakers. The indignation in White Horse was intense, and a protest signed, it is said, by all the inhabitants, was sent to the executive. The action of the magistrate in refusing bail may have been ill-advised. But it is refreshing to know that there is a Magistrate at White Horse who will treat gambling as a serious offence, who does not lie awake at night devising schemes for the 'escape' of offenders. Magistrate Taylor must be an official who eschews the pleasures of respectable official poker and vulgar and elusive blackjack. The outcome of this indignity put upon respectable citizens of White Horse is the following exposition of the law in regard to gambling put forth by the superintendent of police. The extract is from the Whitehorse 'Star':—

The law does not construe it as gambling when hotel guests or patrons sit into a game for refreshments or stakes so long as there is no 'kitty' or 'rake-off,' and as long as the proprietor, or no one in his employ, is in the game, that is, the owner or his employees are not allowed to conduct the game for the benefit of the house in any way, but hotel guests and patrons may enter into such games in hotels and on hotel premises without the owner being amenable to the law. 'Should a party of hotel guests or patrons play for stakes in the hotel the proprietor is not amenable unless he derives a profit from such game, as the players under such circumstances are guests, and are entitled to the same privileges as they would exercise at their own homes.'

This makes it dead easy for the gambling fraternity, and good and hard for the officers of the law who are called to police a town like Dawson. I thank you, sir, for the courtesy of space in your columns for my letters. JOHN PRINGLE, Presbyterian minister.

Dawson, Y.T., Nov. 8, 1907.

P.S.—Since writing the above the report of Assistant-Commissioner Wood, upon the Whitehorse affair has been published. It seems the arrests were made on Sunday. The magistrate was at church, and, therefore, was not available to take bail. The police of the town station are censured because they did not deal more considerably with reputable citizens playing poker, or blackjack during church hours. Constables Cole and Carter have been removed from the town station. The remark in the report made as an excuse for the arrest and detention, that the constables were inexperienced, provokes mirth in those who know the character of these men and their experience in policing the town. I do not wonder that the constables often shrink from doing their duty when they are so often thrown down when they do it.

J.P.

JEW AND GENTILE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In a country like ours, composed of people of different beliefs, a religious controversy is not likely to inspire good fellowship and confidence in one race towards the other, and is not likely to bring converts to the side of the propagators. I had not intended to say anything on the subject, but cannot remain unmoved by the unjust accusations brought by Mr. Neugevirtz against the Jews. It is an elementary principle of common justice that men accused should be heard in their defence.

Mr. Neugevirtz accuses the Jew of trying to undermine by word and pen the Christian doctrine of the 'Atonement.' That is as un-Christian in Mr. Neugevirtz as it is lacking in fact. The Jew is not known to have ever bartered his religious conviction at the street corner, or of having given it prominence through the press. He does not proselytize, but practices the Tanuic golden rule, 'What is hateful unto thee, do not unto others.' He only prays to be left in peace to worship his Creator in the way as did his fathers before him.

Far be it from me that I should accuse Mr. Neugevirtz of unloading a gold-brick, as it were, on the public in his Hebrew quotation. I rather attribute the perversion of his translation due to disuse of the language, and as he bases his argument upon the perverted translation of a passage of the 'Luchost Harbiss,' which is a Jewish almanac, and no authority whatever, I will not comment upon it. I do not wish to be accused of ridicule. I have the highest respect for the opinions of my neighbors, and will not ask Mr. Neugevirtz how he reconciles in his quotations the son of Joseph (Ephraim), the seed of David (Juda), and the son born of the Virgin Mary as one and the same.

As for Mr. Brown, who maintains that there must be some reason for the unpopularity of a certain race in all countries under the sun. There would be no reason if the golden rule were practised instead of theorized. The Japanese, the Mongolian and the Hindoo are no more popular than the Hebrews. This was demonstrated recently on the Pacific Coast. Why such a high value should be placed on the soul of an Oriental and so little consideration shown him in the flesh I have yet to learn.

I also question the love and goodwill existing between the colored Christian of the Mississippi and his white brother of the Lehigh, the brown man on the banks of the Bow, and his pale-faced

brother on the St. Lawrence. Surely Jewish teaching is not responsible for this.

The recent heresy trials to the south of us, Doctor Campbell's new theology, higher criticism, and the heresy trials in our own midst, the cutting asunder of blood ties and ties of friendship created in the college days of the past, strengthened in the field of labor, broken at the portals of the grave. Surely these signs of the times speak more eloquently than words, and a century ago these very men who desert their friends to-day would have plied the fagot to their mantle at the stake with their own hands. 'By your works shall ye be known.'

I believe, sir, the Rev. G. Osborne Troop's superabundance of love for the Jew and for his soul is genuine. It was for the love of the Jew and the good of his soul that he was burned at the stake and put to the rack. It is for the love of the Jew that the reverend gentleman would set the son against the father, but the Jew's experience in the past has taught him to be cautious. He is accused of being exclusive, selfish, non-responsive. History and fact prove the contrary. He is more pliable, will adapt himself more readily to the climate, customs and environment than any other people. He is suspicious and cautious and will not change his religion unless for something better than his own.

It is generally accepted that the amount of crime, and especially the number of murders, is a fairly accurate measure of the attainment of civilization in a country. 'Medicine,' one of the leading journals of the United States, points out that the statistics of murder should teach us some lessons of humility. In a sermon on crime a clergyman in one of the smaller American cities recently stated that in his city of 200,000 inhabitants there were in the last five years an average of nearly thirty homicides a year. But the worst is yet to come—of one hundred and forty-five murders in the five years, there were only twenty-three convictions, and not one of these suffered the death penalty.

In Canada we have about ten or twelve murders a year. What a field for the Rev. Mr. Troop to labor in. If the reverend gentleman would devote his time to his own vineyard and bring about a condition when saloons would become unprofitable, the prison an anachronism, the gibbet in disuse, when the armed multitude in the Christian countries lay aside their arms, convert their 'Dreadnoughts' into ploughing irons, their 'battleships' into bread for the hungry, when the lamb and the lion will lie down together, and the little child, the emblem of purity and peace, will lead them, then the reverend gentleman will not need to explore new fields, converts will come to him voluntarily, what matter whether I call that time Jewish or he calls it Christian, there is nothing in a name. Verily, 'by your works shall ye be known.'

BAR BEN ZION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The Rev. Mr. Troop is highly regarded by us, as one whose good faith and good will are above suspicion, but it is impossible to agree with his conclusions. The sacrifice of the fowls of the air, or the beasts of the field, as commanded in the Temple ritual, was ordained by Jehovah to emphasize the sincerity of the people's repentance for violation of God's laws, and to renew their vows of loyalty to his service. The Almighty looked with pleasure on the zealous performer of these rites, and restored the pious votary to his favor.

The Christian claim, that for effectual atonement it was necessary to sacrifice a man, or a Deity, for this purpose, is, therefore, quite gratuitous; and a pure assumption from the Jewish point of view. Nowhere in the Old Testament are we led to expect anything of the sort; on the contrary, as I have before said, Jehovah always expressed the greatest abhorrence of human sacrifices. Besides, one of the Ten Commandments is very explicit, 'Thou shalt do no murder,' and although God the Father, as one of the persons of the Trinity, may be said to have committed suicide (I say it reverently and only for the purpose of argument), yet that is self-murder, and an example to his chosen people, altogether foreign to all his previous teaching. The citing of the history of Saul of Tarsus as proving the supernatural origin of Christianity seems to a Jew rather unconvincing. That a Hebrew of that name really lived about that time may be accepted as probable; and even that from an Orthodox Jew he became an ardent supporter and successful preacher of the new religion. But surely it takes more than that to establish the Divine character of a new cult. Moreover, I fail to see anything supernatural in the vision which Mr. Troop cites, when Paul, looking far down the course of time, sees the Hebrew miraculously preserved of God, and yet through all the centuries refusing to accept Christ as the Messiah, too, and then reared a Jew, and in view of God's promises and warnings, any and every Jew living at that time would have prophesied the same.

It is true that Paul saw them surrendering to Christ at last, but that part of the vision has, so far, not been fulfilled. Of course, I should have preferred the testimony of a disinterested party, because the New Testament (outside of Christian theological circles) is not, I believe, looked upon as a serious historical work.

Mr. Neugevirtz's quotations from the Talmud and prayer-book, relative to the expected advent of a Messiah, prove nothing. To have any bearing on the case, he would have to show that we expected Jehovah himself to descend from his throne and incite his chosen people to put him to death.

And Mr. Neugevirtz knows—none better—that the blasphemy of such a thought is, to a Jew, unspeakable.

At the close of his letter, apparently realizing the weakness of his argument, he says, 'The Gospel of Christ is not an argument'; and, again, 'Faith in Christ is the work of the Holy Spirit, who does not work through arguments.'

May I ask, if a man's reason is not to be consulted on this momentous question, what is to preserve him from accepting the first religious belief presented to his notice?

Under these circumstances, if he happened to see the Christian missionary first he would become possessor of a saving faith. But should he happen to encounter a disciple of Mahomet, or Buddha, first and bring this same blind confidence into play, is it fair to brand him as the victim and votary of credulity and superstition? All Christian advocates insist on proving the Divine character of their religion by quoting freely from the New Testament. This is, of course, legitimate among themselves, because where the premises are acknowledged sound, the logical conclusion must be accepted. But to outsiders it is almost like begging the question.

But, Mr. Editor, although we may not be able to convince each other, the Christian the Jew or the Jew the Christian, we can all live in harmony, each working for the good of all in temporal things, leaving the Almighty to straighten out all these varying conceptions of Divine decrees, and may the blessing of God rest on the endeavors of all men of good will. And I know that to this, Mr. Editor, you will say, amen.

MARCUS COHEN.

Montreal, Nov. 19.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—With your kind permission, I wish to add a little to what has already appeared under this heading in the 'Witness.' These letters are very interesting to many of your readers, myself among them. The differences between the Jews and the Gentile churches are very great. As Gentile Christians we are deeply indebted to the Jewish nation, as many know, and any teaching that would lead to a better understanding of each other should be duly appreciated. I wish specially to engage the attention of your correspondent, Mr. Marcus Cohen. In his letters he opens so many doors to enter for discussion that it would demand volumes to follow them out, so that in attempting a reply at all one is exceedingly hampered through want of space.

Mr. Cohen writes (Nov. 12): 'It is, however, very difficult for a Jew to understand, or at least to agree, with the Christian's depressing belief in the lost and naturally depraved condition of even our best living citizens. The Rev. Mr. Troop contends learning, morality, good citizenship, all, are worthless unless accompanied by saving faith.' I have read Mr. Troop's excellent letter, which received my hearty endorsement.

People say, 'There is a screw loose somewhere.' Surely there are many screws loose, and so giving rise to such differences of belief throughout Christendom. Evidently, all who think as Mr. Cohen does must have either never learned, or are carelessly overlooking, the 'fall of Adam,' with its dire consequences, bringing sin into the world, and death by sin, as threat to Adam, Gen. iii., 3. Gen. iii., 22-24, is also neglected, and men presume to come into the divine presence empty-handed (without an adequate sacrifice), assuming that all is well with them. It ought to be clear to man from Old Testament teaching that God's thoughts are far otherwise.

To neglect the teaching of Gen. iii., or to repudiate it, is fatal. It is to unning and to destroy practically what God has joined together. It nullifies the whole spirit of the good book, and we may well ask the question 'If the foundations be destroyed what can the righteous do?' (Ez. xiii., 3.)

With regard to the matter of natural depravity the Old Testament affirms it, as well as demonstrates. In Job xiv., 4, I read: 'Who can bring a clean thing out of an unclean? Not one.' Ps. li., 5: 'Behold, I was shapen in iniquity, and in sin did my mother conceive me.'

The whole Old Testament, from Genesis to Malachi, bears upon the face of it the fullest demonstration of human depravity. Not merely the Gentiles, but the very best type of mankind, the literal seed of Abraham. The Old Testament gives us the history of Israel, and failure is written at every milestone of the way.

Will Mr. Cohen come with me to the Old Testament and notice what God has there taught Gentile and Jew alike? We will look first at Gen. v., 5-6: 'And God saw that the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and that every imagination of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually. And it repented the Lord that he had made man on the earth, and it grieved him at his heart.' 'The earth also was corrupt before God, and the earth was filled with violence. And God looked upon the earth, and behold, it was corrupt; for all flesh had corrupted his way upon the earth.'

This is the 'divine proclamation of the fact.' Have we ears to hear it? Have we hearts to believe it? But it may be said that this corrupted condition was developed before the flood, and that the earth was re-peopled by a better progenitor. Hence a better race of people. If such a thought could find a place, let us listen again to the 'divine proclamation.' Turn to Psalms xiv., 2, 3: 'The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, and seek God. They are all gone aside, they are all together become filthy: there is none that doeth good, no, not one.' This psalm, written by King David, is quite as emphatic as Romans iii. Let it be observed that thus far the 'proclamation' is upon the broad ground of 'the children of men.' And now kindly turn with me to Isa. i., 2-6: 'Hear, O heaven, and give ear, O earth, for the Lord hath spoken. I have nourished and brought up children, and they have rebelled against me. The ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib, but Israel doth not know, my people doth not consider. A sinful nation, a people laden with iniquity, a seed of evildoers, children that are corrupters: they have forsaken the Lord, they have provoked the Holy One of Israel unto anger, they are gone away backward. Why should ye be stricken any more? Ye will revolt more and



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more: the whole head is sick, and the whole heart is faint, from the sole of the foot even unto the head there is no soundness in it; but wounds, and bruises, and purifying sores: they have not been closed, neither bound up, neither mollified with ointment.'

It is upon the strength of these and such like Old Testament writings that the Christian doctrine of human depravity and the need of atonement is plainly built. Can it be said that the foundation is weak? Yes, God has made abundant 'proclamation,' but men heed it but little.

Let us turn again to Ex. xi., 5, for further testimony: 'And all the firstborn in the land of Egypt shall die.' This includes Israel's firstborn as well as the Egyptians, as the narrative clearly shows. What was it that protected the firstborn of Israel on that night? The blood of the Passover lamb, sprinkled upon the lintel and door posts. For God had ordered the blood to be so applied. And assured Israel, saying: 'When I see the blood I will pass over you, and the plague shall not be upon you to destroy you, when I smite the land of Egypt.' But why were the Israelites exposed to death on that night? What lesson does God intend to teach Israel at this point in their history? There can be but one answer to it assuredly, and it is divinely framed in the following words in Rom. iii.: 'For there is no difference; for all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God.'

God said that he would put a difference between the Egyptians and Israel. But the blood of the Passover lamb was the basis of that difference. In Lev. xvii., 11, God emphasizes the value of the blood before himself, when he says: 'It is the blood that maketh an atonement for the soul.' Surely it should not fall to Christians to teach Israelites the necessity and the value of blood atonement. But if the value of atonement is measured by the value of the blood of a beast, we can well afford to affirm that there is little meaning to atonement. But if the blood of the Passover lamb pointed typically to Christ and his propitiatory death on the cross, then it is infinitely full of meaning. I believe that all the offerings and sacrifices pointed forward to him as their antitype. And also that, all the saintly Jews from Abraham down to John the Baptist had the same perception. The loss to Israel of this prime part of their service is simply incalculable. It eliminates all spiritual meaning from their sacrifices, and leaves the religious ordinances empty, lifeless, carnal; nothing in it to conduct the worshiper in thought forward in fellowship with God toward the work of his son in atonement. The Lord Jesus in the bosom of his Father and knowing his thoughts and feelings about those sacrifices and offerings, so far at least as the mass of Israel was concerned, in having given up, or lost their spiritual significance. He breaks out in beautiful prophetic language concerning himself, as we find it written in Psalm xl.: 'Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened; burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required. Then said I, lo, I come, in the volume of the book it is written of me, I delight to do thy will, O my God; yea, thy law is within my heart.'

Who could adopt such language as being righteous and strictly true of himself except Jehovah's servant? Son of Man, and Son of God, the only Saviour of sinners. It is an awful mistake to look upon Christianity as God gave it at the beginning, as being an imposition or an innovation. It is simply impossible to separate the two books, the Old and New Testaments, without destroying the character of both. They are so interwoven that they are dependent upon each other for testimony from God and stability of faith in his people, be they Jew or Gentile. A testimony well held on its course to the end, notwithstanding the feeble effort of man to the contrary. T. HYNES, Renfrew, Nov. 22, 1907.

SOCIALISM.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—A millionaire socialist is surely a curiosity of our wonderful age. Small proprietors are dead against socialism large proprietors should be a force still more strongly opposed to it. But one large proprietor it seems as ready to put his possessions into the control of the state for the good of his fellow-men. Well, perhaps it is not really so strange that to find men regarding themselves with the Liberal party, as we have seen done in England now for many years. The abolition of peers and privileges, or at least of government by such might seem to be very consonant to Liberal principles, and yet some peers are found who are willing to assist the Liberal party. We have, however, grown accustomed to this anomaly, but a millionaire socialist is a new phenomenon and appears more strange on account of its novelty. It must be confessed, however, that it is a little difficult to suppress a suspicion of the sincerity of men who act from motives so different from those which actuate ordinary men. It seems probable that the few socialists will be very much inclined to trust the honesty and sincerity of a millionaire who seeks their aid and fringes.

Socialism has generally been regarded by the 'haves' as the vain dream of the 'have-nots.' Every intelligent and reasonable man, I think, whether he has little or much, or nothing at all, would be inclined to agree with this opinion. We sometimes hear the phrase 'Christian socialism' nowadays. But there is no such thing. No one can find any justification for such a notion in the Holy Book. The communism of the primitive church mentioned in the Acts of the Apostles was purely voluntary, and was simply an astonishing instance of giving on the part of the Christians, who had property on behalf of the poor brethren administered by the apostles, the Church. It furnishes no precedent whatever on behalf of socialism, whatever by implication conveys a suggestion to the Christians of today who are under a duty at all because it is their duty to remedy for the evils of the world. It would be worse than the socialism which would involve greater injustice than the

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present system. It would really be the strong enslaved by the weak. The world is not likely to see such a thing realized. Socialism as a method of organizing society may well be put aside as an empty dream, but as a symptom of disease in the body politic may well engage the earnest attention of Christian men. Much of what is alleged by socialists about the evils of our present system is entirely true. Every good man who has anything like a true perception of what practical Christianity is cannot help agreeing with socialists in their condemnation of the manifold abuses and wrongs and outrages that are almost every day being brought to his notice in the pages of newspapers. The mutual indifference and distrust and hostility of employers and employed towards each other—the strikes of great armies of workmen almost continually threatening and frequently occurring—huge combinations of capital endeavoring by every means, fair and foul, to create monopolies and fleece the public—the reckless disregard of human life on the part of railway companies and other great employers of labor, so apparent everywhere on this continent, as well as many other glaring and prevalent evils that indicate a settled contempt for the laws of morality; not to speak of the precepts of the Christian religion; these surely are things which should set every Christian man thinking and wondering whether we are drifting in these much-vaunted times of material progress.

Socialism is no remedy for these evils, but the precepts of the Christian religion exemplified and exhibited in the lives of Christian men and women, would certainly prove such a remedy. If Christian men would advance one step beyond Carnegie's conviction, that it is disgraceful for a man to die rich, and come generally to the conclusion that it is wrong and shameful for a man to get rich and the wealth prompt them to serve and help their weaker brethren, socialism would soon be dead and pass away, like the score of other quackeries and fads that have flourished for a while in the past.

AGRICOLA.
Manitoba.
Note.—Mr. Allan, of Glasgow, is not the first rich or noble socialist by many. Mr. Carnegie was always a warm socialist in theory. The Countess of Warwick is an enthusiastic socialist. Count Tolstoi is a socialist; Bernard Shaw, the dramatist, is a very rich man.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)
Sir,—I have frequently heard it stated that ministers were, as a class, badly fitted to conduct successfully ordinary business transactions, or even philanthropic and charitable undertakings, and the more holy the preacher's life the bigger the failure he makes when he leaves the word of God to serve tables. The Rev. Dr. Dawson is an undoubted success when he is preaching 'Christ and his crucifixion,' but when he gets lost in the foggy mazes of so-called Christian socialism he soon proves that although he may be 'harmless as a dove,' he has not yet become 'as wise as a serpent.'

When I was a boy in the early forties, the wages of common laborers was about half of what is now being paid for similar work in the twentieth century, while the wages paid to mechanics and servant girls were much less than half of what they now receive, while fine clothing was much more costly than now, and so also was tea, sugar, rice, the various kinds of fruits and berries and every kind of table luxuries, excepting butter and eggs. Yet drunkenness and abject poverty were very much less in evidence than they are now, and the tramp had not yet been revolutionized. Dr. Dawson quotes Rauschenbach to the effect that one percent of the inhabitants of the United States owns more than half of the aggregate wealth of that prosperous country, and he calls it a 'tremendous statement.' But this 'tremendous' condition of things has been chiefly brought about by dishonest legislation mis-called 'protection,' and the men who enacted such reprehensible laws were chosen for that purpose by a majority of the voters in the great Republic.

I once heard an old woman say regarding her daughter, that had made a matrimonial mistake, that she married with her eyes open and if she was fool enough to bluster her own back; she need not complain if she has to lie on the bluster. But the ninety-nine percent of the inhabitants of the United States who own less than half of the wealth of the country are not so very badly off financially after all, since they still own an average of much more wealth than was possessed by the average of the whole of the population of Yanketown when I was a boy. Dr. Dawson says: 'There are ministers fighting their way on \$600 and \$700 a year, and schoolteachers are abominably paid in Canada.' Even these poorly paid preachers have reason to thank Providence that they are no worse off than are a majority of their neighbors, who have to fight their way on a smaller margin. Were all the wealth produced in Canada yearly equally divided among the workers in Canada they would each receive considerably less than even six hundred dollars yearly.

The school teachers in the Province of Quebec, more especially the Catholic schoolmarmas, receive very much smaller salaries than are paid to the teachers in the other provinces of the Dominion, and many of the ill-paid lady teachers might honestly make the statement assigned to one of their sisters: 'It's little they give me, and it's little I teach them.'

In the report of the superintendent of

public instruction of the Province of Quebec for the year 1903-4, it is stated that the average salary of the Protestant male lay teachers was \$1,285 in towns and \$550 in the country, and the average salary of the Protestant female teachers was \$378 in towns and \$161 in the country.

If this is abominable pay, there are hundreds of thousands of hardworking farmers, farmers' wives and farmers' daughters throughout the Dominion who would consider themselves lucky if they received nearly as much pay for nearly twice as many hours of more slavish toil. D. C.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)
Sir,—Your readers have read with great pleasure and much profit your recent editorial on Socialism. A man of Dr. Dawson's broad culture and Christian spirit is, of course, a Christian Socialist, and not at all in sympathy with that perverted type of socialism to which you refer, a socialism which is as void of altruism as is the individualistic economic system which it strives to overthrow; a socialism which (were it to replace our present economic system) would be as tyrannical as is the arrogation of wealth which it denounces. But there is a type of socialism—Christian Socialism—which is slowly but surely permeating Christian thought, and which will be the future vital problem of Christendom.

To study applied Christian Socialism one must go, not to the profound theologians, not to the world's great thinkers, but to the simple-minded, illiterate Doukhobors. That their Christian Socialism has been the chief cause for our prejudice against them is not the highest encomium upon our type of Christianity. That sincere missionaries, preaching the gospel (which is nothing if not self-abnegation) should attempt to show that the Doukhobors should discontinue their system of Christian Socialism is a fact which our present knowledge of psychology does not fully explain.

Even from a material standpoint, the Christian communism of the Doukhobors has been, and continues to be, a system which not only gave them the strength of unity which enabled them to survive the dire persecutions of Church and State in Russia, but which in ten years on the Canadian prairies has accomplished a material prosperity which cannot be found amongst any other community of foreigners in the west. Their enterprise, as manifested in steam ploughs, steam threshers, flour mills, lumber mills, and brick yards, teaches a lesson even to Anglo-Saxons.

But their system has results higher and more beautiful than mere material prosperity. Amongst them there is neither the pride of wealth nor the reproach of poverty. Amongst the Galicians and other foreigners in the west are widows and orphans from their neighbors. In every Doukhobor village are widows and orphans, as well as other women and children whose husbands and fathers are exiles in Siberia. All these receive their share from the common fund, a share which is given not as a pauperizing alms, but as their rightful share of the fund which belongs to all the people.

And their system has other moral results which in comparison with the moral results of our system must give us cause for thought. Amongst us crime is said to be increasing. Our prisons are full of criminals. If we were to set free those originals whose crimes are theft, burglary, murder and other crimes committed for money or property very few would be left. Amongst the Doukhobors there is no theft. Theft with them is unnecessary. There is no temptation for one to steal that which is his own. Indeed, there is amongst them no crime of any kind. One Doukhobor has been arrested for crime in the west. At the trial he was proved innocent. No other community of 10,000 people can in ten years show an equal record. Of course, a small percentage of them—led by demagogues—march on fanatical pilgrimages, when some are arrested for vagrancy. But I am speaking of crime and criminals.

Even amongst Anglo-Saxons increasing municipal control is a step towards applied Christian Socialism. Instead of granting large franchises to private corporations whose members thereby become millionaires, Glasgow saves these millions for the benefit of the people, with the result that Glasgow has funds to keep her yards and lanes more sanitary than are Montreal boulevards, with the natural result that her death rates are so much lower that it seems strange that intelligent people do not more readily learn lessons so clearly taught.

The system of land tenure in New Zealand is a long step toward applied Christian Socialism, a system which (beginning with single tax) is gradually resulting in the nationalization of the land, and that, if universal, would be the cure of pauperism. Already pauperism in New Zealand has disappeared.

HUMANITAS.
DR. WORKMAN'S CASE.
(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)
Sir,—As one deeply interested in the welfare of the Church of God, and as a minister of over thirty-five years' standing in the Methodist Church, permit me a few words in the regrettable Dr. Workman controversy. I have no desire to add to the length of such controversy. The point of the question appears to me to be largely lost sight of. It is not a question as to what Dr. Sanday or any other scholar teaches, but what does the Methodist Church, of which Dr. Workman is a minister, teach? In answer to this question we have a few clear, unambiguous statements—the Twenty-five Articles of Religion; Sermons, and Notes on the New Testament, by the Rev. John Wesley. Mr. Wesley is an acknowledged expert in clearness of utterance.

Entering on this ministry, I, in common with Dr. Workman and all other ministers, was asked the question, 'Do you fully and sincerely believe the doctrines of Methodism as contained, etc. Then follow the Standards of Doctrine. During the whole of probation there is an annual examination on the doctrines of Methodism, and, before being finally received into full connexion and ordained, the Annual Conference may, in full ministerial session, put the probationer through such an examination, if it has any doubt whatever as to the doctrinal belief of the candidate for ordination. I consider myself a minister of the Methodist Church only so long as I can 'sincerely and fully' answer in the affirmative; the question in relation to doctrine aforesaid. When I cannot do this 'sincerely and fully,' then I will tender my resignation to the Methodist Church, and go where other authority exists to which I can subscribe. The Methodist, nor any other existing church, that I know of, compels me to remain a minister of its body when I cannot 'sincerely and fully' subscribe to its teachings.

GEO. WELLS FISHER.
Farnham, Que., Nov. 25, 1907.
Note.—The Rev. Dr. Shaw delivered a very able lecture some weeks ago, which appeared in our columns, upon the question how far a minister may diverge from the letter of the standards. He declared that no human legislation could mean more than the people of the world read into it. There were requirements in the Methodist discipline which had become a dead letter. In no human restrictions can you hew exactly to the line. Prevailing views will inevitably assert themselves over any formula; and it is well that it should be so, for our creeds must be vitalized to be effective in spiritual result; else they prove 'dunce-ignorant bigotry.' He seemed to appeal more to the vital belief of the people as a whole than to the authority of any written standards. Dr. Workman holds that the standards should be interpreted by the Scripture, of which they are a sort of codification rather than Scripture by the standards.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)
Sir,—When I wrote you two weeks ago, it was not my intention to write again regarding the reasons that led to Dr. Workman's dismissal; but the Doctor's criticism of my letter makes it necessary that I add another line. My reason for writing my former letter was to let the Christian world see just what kind of teaching our students in the Wesleyan Theological College were getting from Prof. Workman, the danger that threatened our church, and the consequent and imperative duty that devolved upon our board of college governors.

There is an attempt to make much of the disagreement between Dr. Workman and Dr. Shaw, but that difference is merely the pimple on the abscess of heterodoxy—an abscess that had to be opened. Dr. Workman's first criticism is that my quotations are very imperfect and unfair, and he quotes the first at the length it was given in his statement covering many pages; but let anyone compare my quotation, 'There is no passage, etc.,' and he will see that it faithfully states the doctor's conclusion. The doctor now admits that I did differ with him. He says that he (A. B. J.) 'did not accept my views of certain aspects of doctrine I am well aware.' Why, then, if he was well aware of that, did he write: 'Not a single minister challenged my evangelical orthodoxy on a single point?' Let anyone who can, harmonize what he was 'well aware' of with what he wrote.

He now admits that I questioned his orthodoxy, but not his evangelical orthodoxy. Well, well, this distinction betrays that of the scholar who could split a hair 'twixt north and north-east sides.

Was my telling the doctor in the Conference that his teaching was more dangerous than the teaching of a confessed infidel not a challenge of his 'evangelical orthodoxy'? Was it necessary that my contradiction be of the form in which Dick Turpin reminded the hostler what time it was? But perhaps it will help to convince the doctor of his inaccuracy on that part of my letter if I tell him that his most persistent advocate has written me saying: 'You are right about the challenge of Dr. Workman at Conference'; and he further adds: 'I deplore Dr. Workman's delusion on the point, and have protested.'

Unfortunately, Dr. Workman is so well pleased with his new theology he cannot be convinced that the Methodist Church disapproves it. Dr. Workman also complains of my publishing one of his views which he says was given in a 'private conversation,' and which should never have been divulged' by me. To this I would say that I am not conscious of having 'divulged' anything. All my notes were taken in the open Conference, and it was from those notes that I made quotations when writing to the 'Witness.'

But, at any rate, are the doctor's views about the 'virgin birth' such that they ought not to be 'divulged'? Again, this is not a question between Dr. Workman and Dr. Shaw. Those who try to make it appear a mere difference between two college professors are drawing a red herring across the track. It is a question affecting even more than the entire Methodist Church, for it touches the question of the essence, and consequently the power of our Lord Jesus Christ. Was Jesus very God, so that he has, in himself, the right and power to speak our sins forgiven with an authority equal to that which condemns us for a broken law? This is the question on which we were at variance with Dr. Workman, and on which the board of governors took action.

It is no time to keep quiet when the cook is putting poison in the children's broth; and as to whether it should be Dr. Shaw or someone else that should institute the investigation, made no odds. Someone had to do it, and who else so proper to the duty as Principal Shaw, the head of the faculty of teaching? Dr. Workman seems to think that he had Dr. Shaw completely, in his power because of the latter's supposed mistake

in procedure; and that the Conference, to protect their veteran servant, agreed to drop the investigation of Dr. Workman's doctrine if he would let Dr. Shaw off. Not a bit of it! The Conference would never submit to being held up in that way. Supposing he could have convicted Dr. Shaw of libel (which is very doubtful), ten thousand loyal Trinitarians would have gratefully paid the fine for Dr. Shaw rather than forfeit their right to investigate concerning a college professor who teaches such doctrine as 'there is no passage in the Old Testament of a predictive character that refers to Jesus personally.'

Dr. Workman's objection to my fourth quotation lays bare the whole case, which is simply this, that he (the doctor) had become imbued (so the church judged) with certain doctrines and doubts concerning Christ, the atonement, etc., and was feeding our students on these doubts, until the Methodist Church could not tell whether a student sent to his classes would remain a Christian or would become a Unitarian. There was nothing against the doctor's character or behavior. His Unitarian or Socinian views were our sore trouble, and our real danger. To remove this danger the college governors had to dispense with Dr. Workman's services. Nevertheless, their generous treatment of the doctor when dismissing him shows their esteem for him and the heart of kindness there was behind their hand which duty forced to action.

In conclusion, let me say that if anyone will compare my letter with Dr. Workman's criticism of it, he will see in the doctor's attempted refutation a plain confirmation of the substantial accuracy of every statement I made.

A. B. JOHNSON.
Delta, Ont., Nov. 27, 1907.
EXTRAORDINARY PREGAOING.
(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)
Sir,—It is a very sad sight to see and to know that our theological leaders are falling away from the teaching of the Bible. I regret to see the churches falling away from the old-time religion. I would like to ask a question that seems to worry me when I think of it. Is the Protestant Church on the downfall, and what will be the kind of doctrine the churches will be preaching twenty-five years from now, if the men in the pulpit that I have heard are allowed to preach and deny the Word of God, saying that Christ never rose from the grave, and there is no sin, and there is no hell, and no one is converted?

And how can these men say they are ordained by God to preach the Gospel? There is a controversy going on in your paper about the conversion of the Jews. I do not think it is right for those Protestant people who are trying to get Jewish people to throw overboard their ancient religion, which is so dear to them, and to accept Christianity when there is so much confusion, unrest, doubt and deception in the Protestant churches.

H. J. MUNRO.
Machine, Nov. 21, 1907.
A FEW FADS.
(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)
Sir,—This seems to be an age of fads.—One of them is the tendency to change the usual pronunciation of words. If a second pronunciation be allowable many prefer to give it instead of the more approved and generally accepted one. For instance, the word 'either.' In all the lexicons I have consulted the preference is given to sounding the 'e' and not the 'i' just as in such words as 'receive,' 'seize,' etc. And yet many people sound the 'i' instead of the 'e' in either and neither.

Of late I notice another fad, for I certainly think it is one, in regard to the pronunciation of words of more than one syllable having a double consonant, such, for example, as the words 'effect,' 'official,' 'possess,' etc. Those words are pronounced by many, very many, as though there were no doubling of the consonant in spelling them. Thus effect; o-ficial; po-ssess, etc., giving a long sound to the vowel contrary, I believe, to all dictionaries of the English language. Now I can see no reason for doing this, and so think it can only be a fad. And a silly and disagreeable one too.

Then in regard to names. For many years it was customary, in case of having two Christian names, to write the first name in full, then the initial of the same name, followed of course, by the surname in full. Sometimes the initial only of each Christian name was given; but in these days we find many are changing their names, or at least their way of writing them; so they are hardly recognizable, because of dropping the first name, giving only the initial, while giving the second name in full. Some wonderful revelations have thus been brought to light, and we have thus been revealed to us the hitherto hidden, middle, mysterious name of many ministers and other more or less prominent men. In reading, at first glance, one often gets a false impression, taking the full name following the first initial, as the surname of the person in question. This is especially likely to be the case where the second name comes at the end of a line, and also happens to be a well known surname. I am not including among the faddists those who have from their childhood been called by their middle name.

I venture to say that some Methodist ministers who have of late dropped from their signatures, the first name by which they had been known for years and have substituted their second name, would scarcely recognize the name J. Benjamin Wesley as the founder of Methodism.

JAMES LAWSON.
Diamond, Ont., Nov. 27, 1907.
Note.—It might, however, be asked what second names are given for if not be used. The custom of giving one name in full and then an initial is rather American than English. It is very common in England to write either only

initials or little more, as W. E. Gladstone, or to give both names in full as William Ewart Gladstone. It is not usual to know a person in the home or among his intimates by two Christian names. One or other must, as a rule, be chosen by these. The only advantage that we can see in having more names than one, is the very things our esteemed correspondent deprecates. Either the second name is useful as an additional distinction, helping out in an overworked surname, such as Howard Smith or Ponsoby Brown, in which cases the extra name is the one which will make the larger impression, or the second name is at the service of the wearer should he prefer it to another by which he was dubbed without consulting his wishes. A man, as a rule, is far better with only one name. In that case he is generally known by it, as John Bunyon, Abraham Lincoln, Andrew Carnegie, whereas if he has two he goes by his initials, which in speech is an ugly practice.

FINLAND LIQUOR LAW.
(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)
Sir,—In one of your Tuesday editorials you state that the prohibitory law passed in Finland last week forbids the use of wine for the communion service. Will you kindly state whether or not you mean simply intoxicating wine, or wine of any kind. If only the former, then drastic as the measure is, it will be in perfect harmony with all sane temperance legislation.

Your information re the progress of prohibition in the United States is very encouraging.
Yours for prohibition.
J. LAWSON.
Diamond, Nov. 22, 1907.
Note.—We are certain that non-alcoholic grape juice would not break the law.

THE ASIATIC PROBLEM.
(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)
Sir,—The way I look at the Asiatic question is this: 'I have a small farm; cheap labor might benefit me now, but I also have seven children. Would it benefit them? You know the trouble mixed peoples are making for each other in Russia, Turkey and other places. Now, the governments of those countries can set one race against the other and still remain rotten. If those countries were not divided in fractions the governments would have to do something for the benefit of the people, so I do not want different races of people in this country that will not mix or intermarry to make trouble in the future. I have no spite against any of them, but believe there are a lot of good Chinamen, Hindoos, etc., just the same as any other races, but I would like them to stay in Asia.'

J. MANNING.
Nusha, B.C., Nov. 1907.
FOR THE INDUSTRIAL CLASSES.
(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)
Sir,—The housing of the poor, in a sanitary and proper condition, at first cost, is of as great interest to the rich as to the poor themselves. Peabody, the philanthropist, saw this and acted for it, and many others of similar mind have followed in his footsteps since, and acted upon the same principle, and with good results, and the day has come for similar projects to be initiated in the Metropolitan City of Montreal. Rents, taxes, and other cost of living are far too high, and the toiler's burden is a heavy one.

Nothing is more simple than for the capitalist to ameliorate his condition by building houses, where the industrial poor will have comparatively cheap and sanitary conditions of life, and if the capitalist would undertake such a work it could be easily consummated to the financial benefit of the capitalist, who would get a good revenue from such an investment, and at the same time confer a boon on his fellow creatures. It is only a question of time when this work will be recognized as a necessity and be carried out.

J. S. MATHIESON.
Montreal, Nov. 26, 1907.
RE INCREASE OF TUBERCULOSIS.
(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)
Sir,—While increasing efforts are being made to abate the ravages of tuberculosis in the case of those already affected by this fell disease, it does not seem to be adequately realized that 'prevention is better than cure.' While we Canadians are justly proud of our climate, a great portion of the population in town and country alike seem during the winter months to think that the less pure air they admit into their houses and public buildings, the better. Now, sir, I will venture to affirm without fear of contradiction from any person who has the least knowledge of sanitation, that most of the tuberculosis prevalent in Montreal and the neighborhood is due to the absence of proper ventilation in private and public buildings alike. The other day I went into a large departmental store in this city, which is admirably conducted, and where the employees are obviously well treated by the proprietors. Nevertheless—though in the time of my visit was about ten in the morning—the atmosphere was so close and stuffy that I could hardly breathe. I asked the attendant who was serving me whether the store was ventilated. Her reply was in the negative, with the added information that owing to the absence of ventilation she grew so tired at the end of the afternoon that she could scarcely do her work properly. This is but a sample of the fact that in Montreal alone there are thousands of per-sons whose daily work is carried on in buildings so ill-ventilated that their respiratory organs become so enfeebled as to render them easy victims to the germs of tuberculosis, whenever any slight indisposition may bring them below their normal standard of health. Under these circumstances, to

spend large sums of money on the cure of those actually suffering from tuberculosis is like shutting the stable door after the horse has escaped. The first desideratum is to establish some simple, easy and inexpensive method of ventilation which shall be practicable in public and private buildings alike. Personally, I would suggest that a small 'Tobin' pipe let into the woodwork of windows would supply a small but constant stream of fresh air without creating a draught. But as others of your readers may be able to contribute other ideas, I would suggest that you should allow the whole matter to be thoroughly 'ventilated' in the columns of the 'Witness.'

PRO BONO PUBLICO.
P. S.—Of course, another great contributory cause for the increase of tuberculosis is the disgusting and insanitary habit of expectoration, the by-law against which seems a dead letter.

Note.—The more the public attention is called to our heinous way of sealing our buildings, public and private, the better. There are innumerable houses in parts of the country in which the sashes are permanently placed without hinges and all the cracks tightly filled.

A GREAT HANDICAP.
(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)
Sir,—In the light of the proclamation of Montreal's business men in your issue of this evening, great significance attaches to a recent utterance of the president of the British Board of Trade. Speaking to the men of Manchester, he declared that the liquor traffic to Great Britain is a greater handicap to British commerce and industry 'than all the tariffs of the world put together.'

Describing the British Monday in manufacturing centres, where employers state that a percentage of their work-people (in some cases as high as seventy-five percent) are absent from work owing to drink, he added that: 'When they did come back to work they had muddled intellects and impaired vitality. Who could calculate the loss to the industries of this country from this cause? We stand almost alone amongst the industrial countries of the world with such a phenomenon as that in our life.'

Montreal business men are wide awake enough to see clearly the bearing of these weighty statements upon the relation of the liquor traffic to the rapidly-growing commerce and industry of this city and of Canada. Comment is unnecessary. To nourish the liquor traffic is to nourish a deadly serpent.

G. OSBORNE TROOP.
Montreal, Nov. 26, 1907.
WHO WAS KING ARTHUR?
Who, after all, was King Arthur? The subject is one which seems to be arousing historical interest. Two recent books—one American, one English—deal with the question and dwell upon its historical importance. The answer is of value since it will illuminate the effect of the Roman occupation of Britain upon the subsequent history of the island. If Arthur was a Roman, the fact is evidence of the persistence of Roman influence after the withdrawal of the Legions. Now, a great deal of modern legal and historical speculation turns on the persistence of Roman influence; the engraving of Roman social, agrarian and urban ideas into the mind stuff of alien peoples; the implanting of Roman economic notions into the customs of undeveloped races. If we can show that what was in effect a Roman rule obtained in Britain a century after the separation between London and Rome, a great step is made in rendering it probable that the spirit of Rome remained when her bodily presence was withdrawn.

First, perhaps, I should refer to the name itself. Concerning the name as a word fierce battles worthy of the Knights of the Round Table have been fought, and it is not for amateurs to step in where the most competent historians fear to tread. There is a great deal to be said for both the Roman and the Celtic origin of the name. The name of Arthur as certainly Roman in origin. Not the most frantic Celt can deny it. All he can say is that Artor and Arthur are different words with out any relationship whatsoever save perhaps in the backwoods of some far off Indo-European community. To a common-sense mind such an attitude is overwhelming, but nevertheless there is a great deal to be said for it. Common sense is notoriously misleading in matters of etymology. In some tenth century genealogical notes, a pedigree of Owain, son of Howel the Good, appended to a manuscript (Harl. 3859) of Nennius in the British Museum we have the name of Arthur in the most unmistakable Welsh environment (folio 194). Indeed, the case for a Celtic origin for the name can be and has been argued with a force that silences the amateur inquirer. But the answer of the Roman is equally convincing. Mr. H. C. Coote gives us striking instances of the use of the name Artor in Doomsday (Yorkshire 308, 316, 329 b; Lincoln 341), and in the Index of Tenants in Capite, and gives us inscriptions, such as 'Memorie Artori Angendi,' of classical times. In spite of Celtic efforts to the contrary, the name is demonstrably a Roman nomen.—L. F. G. de Montmorency, in the 'Contemporary Review.'

BEACHED BLACKFISH.
(From the St. Petersburg 'Independent'.)
Seven blackfish, a smaller species of whale, were found dead on the beach near Tarpon Springs one day the week before last. Each fish lay with its nose on the beach and its tail pointed straight out to sea. An old whaler who has seen as many as three hundred of these fish thus beached in the South Pacific, explains that the blackfish take pleasure in jumping straight out of the sea until it seems to stand on its tail, then falling in such a manner as to fairly churn the water. If in thus falling one of them touches bottom with his tail he takes fright and rushes off in the direction he may happen to be headed, and the rest rush after him in a panic. If that direction happens to be landward they will run so far on the beach that they cannot get back and will die there.

TO STOP A CRYING BABY
It may be cramps, perhaps colic, pain or gas on the stomach,—but in any case a few drops of Nerviline soothes the pain and allows the child to sleep peacefully. Nerviline cures minor ills such as colic, headache, internal and external diseases, as well as any doctor,—safe to use on the smallest dose is required. Mothers should have Nerviline an invaluable aid in preventing and curing sickness. Keep a bottle right at hand, every mother will need it badly. Sold everywhere at 25c.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Presbyterian Churches.

(Church notices received too late for these columns will be found classified under heading 'Late Church Notices,' on the sixth page. The special rate for such is 25c per insertion of five lines.)

STANLEY STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (beside the Windsor Hotel). The Rev. F. M. Dewey, M.A., pastor. The Rev. H. P. S. Luttrell, assistant. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will preach at 11 a.m. and the Rev. H. P. S. Luttrell at 7 p.m. The Sunday-school and Bible-classes meet at 3 p.m. Chinese school at 8.15 p.m. The C.E.S. meets on Monday at 8 p.m. Service preparatory to Communion will be conducted by the Rev. Dr. Warner on Friday at 8 p.m. Strangers are cordially welcome at all services.

ERSKINE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Sherbrooke street, head of Crescent street. The Rev. J. Mowatt, B.D., pastor. Mr. E. McGowan, M.A., B.D., assistant pastor. Services at 11 a.m., by pastor; at 7 p.m., by the assistant. Sunday-school at 3 p.m. Young People's meeting on Monday at 8 p.m. Midweek service on Wednesday at 8 p.m. Preparatory service on Friday, at 8 p.m. Strangers welcome at all services.

ST. GABRIEL CHURCH, Presbyterian. St. Catherine street west. The Rev. J. G. Tinkler, B.A., agent for the Presbyterian College, Montreal, will conduct divine service at 11 a.m., and the Rev. Prof. Fraser, LL.D., senior chaplain of St. Andrew's Sunday-school, at 7 p.m.—Anniversary sermon. Bible study at 7 p.m. Wood B.A., of the Presbyterian College. Young People's Association, Monday, 8 p.m. Mid-week meeting, Wednesday, 8 p.m. Strangers welcome at all services.

KNOX CHURCH, corner Dorchester and Mansfield streets—Rev. Jas. Flecker, D.D., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. School for Chinese at 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath school, all denominations, at 10 a.m. Young Men's League at 8 p.m. Christian Endeavor meeting on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 8 p.m. Strangers welcome to all services.

COTE-DES-NEIGES PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, St. Catherine Road—Sabbath school at 10 a.m. Bible class at St. Laurent at 7 p.m. Rev. J. Steven, pastor.

WESTMINSTER CHURCH, Presbyterian. Atwater avenue. Sunday, Dec. 1. Morning service at 11. Sunday-school at 3 p.m. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Collection in aid of the mortgage fund.

FAIRMOUNT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH Mason street and Papineau ave., Delorainier. 11 a.m.—Mr. W. T. Francis, pastor. 7 p.m.—Mr. C. W. Shelburne, pastor. 3 p.m.—Sunday-school and Bible-classes. Junior Christian Endeavor, Wednesday, 4.15 p.m. Service for praise and prayer, Wednesday, 8.00 p.m. A hearty welcome to all.

MELVILLE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Westmount Park. Rev. J. G. Clark, M.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. Home Mission Sunday. Subject: 'The Plainsman and the Presence of God.' Sunday-school at 3 p.m. Young Men's League at 8 p.m. Worship at 7 p.m. Subject: 'The Fallacy of Enlightened Self-interest.' Strangers welcome to all services.

AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (Presbytery of New York), corner of Dorchester and Drummond streets. Rev. Robert Johnston, D.D., pastor. Sabbath services: Public worship at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath school, all denominations, at 10 a.m. Midweek prayer meeting and conference on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Strangers are cordially invited to all services. To-morrow the pastor will preach at both services.

VICTORIA CHURCH, corner of Conway and Menal streets. The Rev. J. Myles Crombie, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school at 3 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Westmount, opposite the corner of Avenue Cote St. Antoine Road. Pastor, the Rev. W. J. Clark, will preach at both services. 11 a.m.: Christ and Nicodemus. 7 p.m.: 'The Fall of Man.' Sunday-school and the Rev. Prof. Gordon's Adult Bible-class at 3 p.m.

CRESCENT STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner Dorchester and Crescent streets. Rev. John Mackay, B.A., pastor. Services held at 11 a.m. and at 7 p.m. The pastor will preach at both services. The Sabbath school and Bible classes at 3 p.m. Mid-week service in the Lecture Hall on Wednesday at 8 p.m. Strangers welcome to all services.

CALVIN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner Notre Dame and Selguers streets. Pastor, the Rev. J. L. George, M.A. Services to-morrow at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., conducted by Mr. Thomas Drummond. The subject of the discourse will be 'The morning.' Almost Persuaded, and in the evening, special sermon to young people: 'True and False Ideals.' The Sabbath-school and Young Ladies' League and Young Men's League Bible-class at 3 p.m. Christian Endeavor, Wednesday, 8 p.m. Praying meeting on Wednesday at 8 p.m., conducted by Mr. Drummond. Strangers and visitors welcomed and shown to seats.

ST. MATTHEW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner of Wellington and Bourgeois streets. Sabbath services, Morning at 11 o'clock. Evening at 7 o'clock. Preacher, the pastor. All seats free and every one welcome to all services. Sabbath school and Bible classes at 3 o'clock. Pastor's class, Sabbath afternoon, at 3 o'clock in MacVicar Hall, upstairs. Week day services: Christian Endeavor Society, Monday, 8 p.m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Junior Christian Endeavor Society on Friday afternoon at 4.30. Pastor, the Rev. N. J. MacDonald, B.A., B.D., 37a Roxel street.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, Dorchester street. The Rev. James Barclay, D.D., pastor. The pastor will officiate at both services. Morning service at 11 a.m. Evening service at 7 p.m. Sunday-school, at 3 p.m. Dr. Barclay's Bible class, 3.10 p.m. Ladies' Aid and Dorcas Society on Tuesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock. King's Daughters Sewing Circle on Tuesday at 10.30 a.m.—Seats free at Sunday evening services.

CHALMERS CHURCH, Prince Arthur street, corner of St. Laurent Boulevard. Rev. G. Colborn, Helne, B.A., pastor. Divine service at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Chinese school at 10 a.m. Sunday school and Young Women's Bible-class, 3 p.m. Young People's Society, Monday, 8 p.m. Devotional hour, Wednesday, 8 p.m. Girls' Mission Band, Friday, 4.15 p.m. Strangers welcome.

MISSION PRESBYTERIENNE, Point St. Charles. Services dimanche matin à 10 heures p.m. C. A. Doudet, pasteur. Résidence, 75 Courcel street.

MOUNT ROYAL VALE — Service at 7 p.m.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Presbyterian Churches.

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TAYLOR CHURCH, Presbyterian, corner of Papineau street and Logan street. The Rev. W. D. Reid, B.A., B.D., pastor. Chinese Sunday school at 8.45 a.m. Morning service at 11. Sunday-school, Bible-classes and Eastern Men's Own at 3 p.m. Evening service at 7. Subject: 'The Shining of Moses's Face.' Christian Endeavor on Monday at 8 p.m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday, 8 p.m. Ladies' Aid, Thursday, 4 o'clock. Junior C. E., Friday, 4 p.m. All cordially invited to any or all of these services.

ST. PAUL'S MISSION, St. Charles street. Point St. Charles.—The Rev. C. A. Doudet, missionary. Morning service at 11 a.m. Evening service at 6.30 p.m. Sunday-school at 3 p.m. Sewing class, Friday, 3 p.m.

Methodist Churches.

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DOUGLAS METHODIST CHURCH, corner of St. Catherine and Chomedy streets. The Rev. C. T. Scott, B.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school and Bible classes at 3 p.m. Visitors made welcome at all services.

MOUNTAIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH, corner of Mountain and Torrance streets. The Rev. H. S. Osborne, B.A., B.D., Rector. Sunday, Dec. 1, 1907. Missionary Day. 11 a.m., the Pastor. 7 p.m., the Rev. Thos. Brown, D.D. 3 p.m. Sunday-school and Bible-classes. Led by Mr. Meyer. Monday evening at 8 o'clock. League meeting, Wednesday, Ladies' Aid Tea, 6.30 p.m., prayer meeting, W. M. Society will conduct. Everybody welcome.

SHERBROOKE STREET METHODIST CHURCH, corner of Sherbrooke and St. Lawrence streets. The Rev. T. A. Halpeany, B.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday-school at 3 p.m. The Rev. Thos. Brown, D.D., of Palmont Avenue Methodist Church, will preach at 11 a.m. The pastor will preach at 7 p.m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday, 8 p.m., under auspices of W.M.S.; the Rev. Dr. Saunders will speak. Junior League, on Friday at 4 p.m. Strangers welcome to all services.

ST. JAMES METHODIST CHURCH.—St. Catherine street West.—The Rev. W. R. Young, D.D., pastor; the Rev. G. H. Armstrong, B.A., assistant pastor. The Rev. W. R. Young, D.D., will preach at both services. 11 a.m. theme: 'An Ideal Missionary Church.' 7 p.m. theme: 'Watchman, What of the Night?' Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the close of the morning service. Social hour at the close of the evening service.

MOUNT ROYAL AVENUE METHODIST CHURCH, corner of Mount Royal avenue and Berrill street. The Rev. A. W. Williamson, S.T.L., pastor. Sunday, Dec. 1. Morning service at 11 o'clock. Evening service, 7 o'clock. Evening subject: 'Missions.' The Sunday school and pastor's Bible class at 3 p.m. Epworth League of Christian Endeavor on Monday. Young Men's Association on Tuesday. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 8 p.m. All seats free. Strangers welcome.

CENTENARY METHODIST CHURCH.—corner of Wellington and Charron streets. Class meetings at 9.30 a.m. and 10 a.m. Preaching service at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school and Bible classes at 3 p.m. Morning prayer, the Rev. E. C. Brown, E.L., of C.E. on Monday at 8 p.m. Midweek service on Wednesday at 8 p.m. Class meeting on Thursday at 8 p.m. Junior E.L. of C.E. on Friday at 7 p.m. The Young Men's Brotherhood on Friday at 8 p.m. All strangers will be made welcome. Rev. J. E. Mavety, pastor.

NEW EAST END METHODIST CHURCH, cor. Bertrand and De Montigny streets.—Pastor, the Rev. W. T. G. Brown, B.A., B.D. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Morning preacher, the Rev. E. C. Brown, E.L., of C.E. on Monday at 8 p.m. Evening, the pastor. Sunday-school at 3 p.m. Epworth League on Monday, at 8 p.m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 8 p.m. Everybody welcome. Saturday evening pleasant meeting. Very interesting four-minute addresses. The choir has been made responsible for the musical portion.

WEST END METHODIST CHURCH, corner of Canby and Courcel streets.—The Rev. Alfred A. Radley, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday-school and Bible classes, 3 p.m. C. E. Monday Men's Association, Tuesday. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening. Class meeting and Junior Endeavor, Sunday, 10 a.m. Next Sunday the pastor will preach at both services. Morning subject: 'The Great Commission.' Evening subject: 'The Great Compulsion.'

HOCHELAGA METHODIST CHURCH, on Marleborough street, near Notre Dame. Rev. Melvin Taylor, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath school and Bible class at 3 p.m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 8 p.m.

WESTMOUNT METHODIST CHURCH.—pastor, the Rev. R. Corrigan, B.A., B.D. The pastor will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper at the close of the evening service. Young People's meeting on Monday at 8 p.m. Prayer and praise service on Wednesday, at 8 p.m. Junior Endeavor meeting at 4.15 p.m. on Friday. Strangers cordially invited.

DOMINION SQUARE E. METHODIST CHURCH.—The Rev. E. E. Scott, pastor. Sunday, Dec. 1. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Strangers welcomed.

NORTH END METHODIST CHURCH, Huntley street, between St. Zotique and Belanger streets. Pastor, the Rev. F. B. Allnut. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will preach in the morning and Mr. J. A. C. Reilly in the evening. Sunday school and Bible class at 3 p.m. Midweek prayer meeting on Wednesday at 8 p.m. A hearty invitation is extended to all.

EBEENEZER METHODIST CHURCH, St. Henry, corner St. Antoine street and Convent st., St. Henry. Rev. B. Brown, pastor. The missionary campaign opens next Sunday. The pastor will preach on missions both morning and evening. Sunday-school and Bible-classes at 3 p.m. Wednesday evening meeting at 8 o'clock. Debate: 'Country vs. City Life.' Strangers invited.

DEBRIVIERES STREET MISSION (Colored).—Preaching at 8 p.m. All welcome. Rev. Robert Brown, pastor.

ENGLISH METHODISTS, au coin des rues Craig et St. Elizabeth.—Le dimanche à 11 h. et à 7 h.; le Mercredi, à 8 h. Ecole du dimanche, 10 h.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Church of England.

(Church notices received too late for these columns will be found classified under heading 'Late Church Notices,' on the sixth page. The special rate for such is 25c per insertion of five lines.)

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL.—Ven. Archdeacon Norton, D.D., rector of Montreal; Rev. Herbert Symonds, D.D., Vicar of Christ Church Cathedral; Rev. F. J. Sowers, M.A., curate. 8 a.m., Holy Communion. 10.15 a.m., Matins. 11 a.m., Choral Communion. Preacher, the Vicar. Subject: 'The Book of Exodus.' 2.45 p.m., Vicar's Bible lecture for men in the Cathedral. 3 p.m., Sunday-school and Bible-classes in the Synod Hall. 7 p.m., Cathedral service. Preacher, the Rev. F. J. Sowers, M.A. All seats free at the 7 o'clock service.

ST. MARTIN'S CHURCH, cor. St. Urbain and Prince Arthur streets.—Rev. G. Osborne Troop, M.A., rector. 11 a.m., Holy Communion and sermon. Subject: 'The Revelation and the Church in Ephesus.' 7 p.m., evening prayer and sermon. Subject: 'The Revelation and the Church in Smyrna.' Preacher at both services, the rector. All seats free and unappropriated. Strangers welcomed. All one in Christ Jesus.

ST. GEORGE'S PARISH CHURCH, Clergy. Rev. J. Paterson-Smyth, B.D., LL.D., LL.D., Rector. Rev. P. Plumtree, M.A. Rev. H. R. Stevenson, B.A. First Sunday in Advent. Celebrations of the Holy Communion at 8 a.m. and 11.40 a.m. Morning prayer at 11 o'clock. Procession at 12 o'clock. Venite, Goodson, Psalms, Hopkins and Stephens. Benediction, Beat in C. Benedictus, Swatbeck (chant). Hymns 38, 487. Kyrie, Roberta. Anthem, 'Sweet Saviour in Mine Hour,' Torrance. Preacher, the rector. Lecture to men at 2.45 in the church. Sunday school and Bible classes at 3 p.m. Evening prayer at 7 o'clock. Processional Hymn, 61. Responses, Tallis. Psalms, Purcell, Cooke and Tucker. Magnificat, Lee Williams in C. Nuno Dimittite, Burrows (chant). Hymns, 286, 295. Anthem, 'Bountiful Jesu,' Stainer. Preacher, the Rev. Dr. Symonds. Recessional Hymn, 19.

ST. JUDE'S CHURCH, corner Cours and Vinet streets.—Rev. Canon Dixon, rector. 11 a.m., Holy Communion. Preacher, the Rev. J. S. Wreux, 462 Elm avenue, Westmount, assistant. Service at 11 a.m.; preacher, the rector. Service at 7 p.m. Preacher, the Rev. Prof. Howard, D.D. Sunday-school and Bible-classes, conducted by the Rev. J. S. Wreux, at 3 p.m. Confirmation at 8 p.m. on Tuesday evening at 8. Band of Hope on Friday evening at 8. Strangers welcome to all services.

ST. EDWARD'S CHURCH, corner of St. Paul and Inspector streets. Rural Dean Sanders, incumbent. Morning prayer at 8 o'clock. Holy Communion at 11 o'clock. Sunday-school and Bible-classes at 3 p.m. Evening prayer at 7 o'clock. Preacher at both services, the incumbent. Ladies' Aid, Tuesday, 2.30 p.m. Service in the chapel, Wednesday, 8 p.m. Band of Hope, Friday, 7.30 p.m. Strangers made welcome.

VERDUN BELCHER MEMORIAL CHURCH. Services at 11 a.m. morning prayer, 7 p.m., evening prayer.

L'ÉGLISE DU RÈDEMPTEUR (Episcopal), 11, Champlain street. Morning prayer, 11 a.m. Evngalng prayer, 7 p.m. Henry E. Benoit, rector.

Underdenominational.

YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, 388 1/2 Dorchester street. Prayer meeting every Thursday morning from 9.30 to 11 o'clock. Business meeting for members the first Thursday of every month at 11 o'clock. Bible class every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Y.W.C.A. Circle of the King's Daughters second Tuesday of every month at 8.15 o'clock. Service conducted by city ministers every Thursday evening from 7 to 9 o'clock. 'The Young Men's Club' every Friday evening at 8.15 o'clock. Bible class on Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. All young women are invited to each and all of these services.

GIRLS' READING ROOM AND EVANGELISTIC HALL, 111 Stanley street. Library open every day from 5 a.m. to 9.30 p.m., excepting Wednesday evenings. Bible class every Sunday at 4 o'clock. Prayer meeting every Tuesday at 8.15 p.m. 'What We Can' Circle of the King's Daughters, second Thursday of each month at 8 p.m. All young women cordially invited to all these services.

RAILROAD MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION meets in the R.R.Y.M.C.A. Building, corner of St. Joseph and Leblanc streets. Services every Sunday at 8 p.m. Men and women are cordially invited to attend.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, 205 Montreuil-Dorval Square—Young Men's Meeting on Saturday, at 8 p.m. Bible-class on Sunday at 3 p.m.

SALVATION ARMY.—Corps No. 1, the 'Citadel,' corner University and Chateaubert streets.—Services every week night at 8 o'clock, and on Sunday at 7 a.m., 11 a.m., 3 p.m., and 7.30 p.m. Staff-Capt. McAmmond and wife, in command.

Corps No. 2, Bourgeois street, Point St. Charles: Adjut. Gabrit and Captain Simmons in charge. Services on Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evenings, and on Sundays at 11 a.m. and 3 o'clock p.m.; and on Monday at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Delorainier ave.; Ensign Bury and wife in command. Public services every week night and Sundays at 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 7.30 p.m.

Corps No. 5, St. Alexander street, near Craig; Capt. Richardson and Lieutenant Thornton in charge; services as above.

NEW WELCH CHURCH (Gordon Hall), corner of Mountain and St. Catherine streets.—Services are held in this hall every Sunday at 3 and 7 p.m. A very hearty invitation is extended to all Welsh residents and friends to attend.

PROTESTANT HOUSE OF INDUSTRY AND HOMES, Longue Pointe, On Sunday, Dec. 1 at 3 p.m., divine service will be conducted.

SCANDINAVIAN MISSION, 75 Inspector street. Services at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. John Olling in charge.

WELCOME HALL MISSION, 207 St. Antoine street. Services: Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday, of each week, at 8 o'clock p.m., in the Mission Hall.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Baptist Churches.

(Church notices received too late for these columns will be found classified under heading 'Late Church Notices,' on the sixth page. The special rate for such is 25c per insertion of five lines.)

OLIVET BAPTIST CHURCH, corner of Dorchester and Guy streets. Sunday.—Public worship at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The Rev. E. Hooper, of Toronto, will preach at both services. The Sunday school and Bible classes meet at 3 p.m. Monday, 8 p.m., Young People's Association, Wednesday, at 8 p.m. prayer meeting. Strangers welcome.

POINT ST. CHARLES BAPTIST CHURCH, cor. of Wellington and Liverpool street. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. Gordon H. Baker, B.A., pastor.

WESTMOUNT BAPTIST CHURCH, cor. of Olivier and Western avenues, Westmount. Pastor, the Rev. G. O. Gates, D.D.—Divine service at 11 a.m. and at 7 p.m. Bible-school at 3 p.m. Young People's Association, Monday at 8 p.m. Mid-week prayer and praise service on Wednesday at 8 p.m. Strangers made welcome. Seats free.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH—Sherbrooke street and McGill College avenue.—Rev. A. Gordon, M.A., D.D. pastor. Sunday. Public worship at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will preach at both services. The mid-week prayer and praise meeting is held on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. The Bible School meets in the French Baptist Church, 1100 St. Jean street, on Sunday at 3 p.m. All welcome.

BERRI STREET BAPTIST MISSION, 798 Berri street, two doors below Duluth ave. Sunday school and Bible class at 3 p.m. Service of song at 6.45 p.m. Preaching service at 7 p.m. John W. Ede, superintendent.

NORTH BAPTIST CHAPEL, of the First Baptist Church, 819 St. Urbain street, a few doors below Rachel street. Sunday-school, 3 p.m. Preaching service, 7 p.m. every Sunday. A. E. Tuddenham, superintendent. Prayer service every Thursday at 8 p.m.

OLIVET BAPTIST CHAPEL, 692 Albert street, a few doors west of Vinet street, Cuneoigne Ward. West End branch of the Olivet Baptist Church. Sunday morning Sunday school at 9.30. Sunday service at 7 p.m. Strangers welcome.

Congregational Churches.

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CALVARY CHURCH CONGREGATION.—1, Guy street, above St. Antoine. Rev. H. H. Huppert, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and at 7 p.m. The pastor will preach at both services. Communion at the close of the evening service. Sunday school at 3 p.m. Christian Endeavor on Monday at 8 p.m. Weekly prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p.m. Strangers welcome to all services.

BETHLEHEM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, corner of Clarke and Western avenue. The pastor, the Rev. William Munroe, will conduct both services. Morning theme: 'The Modern Meaning of Salvation.' Evening theme: 'The Problem of Ability.' The Bethlehem Male Quartette will sing at the evening service: 'Lead Kindly Light,' (buck). Communion at close of morning service.

ZION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, corner of Manse and Milton streets, one block north of Sherbrooke and east of Park avenue. Rev. Frank J. Day, M.A., B.D., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. 75th anniversary services. Morning preacher, the Rev. Frank J. Day, M.A., B.D. Evening preacher, the Rev. D. Burford Hooke, of London, Eng. Communion after evening service. Strangers welcome to all services.

EMMANUEL CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, No. 169-171 Drummond street. Morning service at 11 a.m. Preacher, the Rev. W. S. Houghton, of London, Eng. Evening service, at 7. Preacher, the Rev. Hugh Pedley, B.A., pastor. Subject: 'The Tragedy of Neglected Good.' Everybody welcome.

POINT ST. CHARLES CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, No. 185 Congregation street.—The Rev. Alfred Parker, 20 years missionary in India, Supt. London Missions, will preach at 11 a.m. The Rev. W. S. Houghton, pastor of large church in Birmingham, Eng., member of the delegation of Missionaries, will preach at 7 p.m. Bible classes and Sunday school at 3 p.m. C.E. meeting on Monday night at 8 o'clock. Prayer meeting on Wednesday night at 8 p.m. The Rev. A. W. Main, pastor.

BETHLEHEM CHURCH MISSION, 1112 St. Lawrence street.—Services Sunday, Dec. 1, 11 a.m., preacher, J. H. McComb, of Montreal at 7 o'clock. Preacher, H. B. Malders, Sunday-school and Bible-class at 3 p.m. Wednesday prayer meeting at 8 p.m. Cordial welcome extended to all.

Unclassified Churches.

THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH OF THE REDEMPTOR, No. 355 Mountain street, between St. Catherine and St. Paul streets. Services at 11 o'clock. Sunday-school at 12 noon; evening service, or vespers, at 7 p.m.; Luther League at 8.15 p.m. All services are conducted in English. Seats free. Everybody welcome.

HOTEL LIFE. (London 'Spectator.') For ourselves, we can imagine no worse punishment for persons who value privacy and intimacy and homeliness, and the peculiar arrangement, or even disarrangement, of their own belongings, than to be condemned to pass the term of their natural lives in a great hotel. The marble halls, which once seemed grand, would become a nightmare of grandiosity. The loneliness of a man among the unceasing multitude of strangers would become intolerable. The graces of the cookery—as they once seemed—would become familiar tricks and a hollow imposture. Life would become a circus without tinsel, a stage without limelight, gingerbread without gilt.

TRAMPS IN NORWAY

NEW LAWS REGARDING THE TREATMENT OF MEN WHO WON'T WORK.

(From the 'Poor Law Officers' Journal.) The Norwegians have passed a special act which enables the authorities to deal in a wholesome way with able-bodied idlers, beggars, tramps, aliens and drunkards who shirk their financial duty to their dependents. An able-bodied man who will not work can now be warned by the police against his manner of life, and told where he is to apply for employment. Thus direct official action is taken against idling and idlers. He is to be prevented coming on the community for support, or so acting that his family becomes a charge on the poor law—the interpretation clause to include even a man's divorced wife and his illegitimate children. This of course involves the providing of work, a task beset with difficulties, but probably easier in that country than in England, as they have immense tracts of available land which could be brought into cultivation, and this, it is affirmed, would conduce to the prosperity of the country.

That the country means business can be further inferred from a suggested method of preventing escape through the possibility of work being irregular and intermittent. A person may be ordered by the police to go to the labor bureau, but not do so; and on the other hand there may not be any work. Both these contingencies are realized, so the idea is to give an unsuccessful applicant a card which will be evidence of obedience and also state when the next visit must be paid. This is a detail that may be varied, but it indicates the size of the meshes of this official net. Suppose a person refuses to do the work assigned, or leaves it without reason, or is dismissed through bad conduct and within a year either he or his dependents come under the poor law for relief in consequence of the return to lazy habits, then the authorities can send him to the workhouse for eighteen months, or for three years if it is a second offence. The workhouse is an institution between a prison and an English workhouse, and the chief points are that liberty is forfeited, begging is impossible, and they must face either work, hunger or punishment.

The provision with regard to tramps is most stringent. A person found roaming about and endangering the safety of others is liable to detention in the same establishment for three and up to six years. The course is clear and effective. The individuals are first watched by the police and then warned that they must get a fixed residence within a given time, and if they do not they are taken in charge. Some option is reserved to the police as to whether they will send a lazy person to the workhouse or to his legal home, should they find out where it is; but the decision rests with the police. In this connection it is important to know that the police have certain judicial functions unknown to such officers in this country. It is quite possible, and even probable, that some will be found who are unable to settle because too poor, and in these circumstances they are to have a house found for them, the funds for this purpose being provided from money set apart for the purpose. The place in the first instance is considered by the police; but there is reserved the right of appeal to a higher court.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

In effect Oct. 22nd, 1907.

N.Y. Central trains leave Windsor Station. For Malone, Utica, Albany and New York, 8.00 a.m. except Sunday and 7.30 p.m. daily. For Valleyfield and intermediate stations, 10.20 a.m. except Saturday and Sunday; 1.35 p.m. Saturday only. For Newport, etc., 9.00 a.m. except Sunday and 9.15 a.m. Sunday only.

Arrive as follows: From New York, Albany, Utica and Malone, 9.30 a.m. daily and 9.30 p.m. except Sunday. From Valleyfield and intermediate stations, 3.15 a.m. and 4.30 p.m. daily. For Montreal, 11.10 a.m. and 10.10 p.m. daily.

C.P.R. trains leave Windsor St. Station as follows: Corrected to Nov. 20th, 1907. For Toronto, Hamilton, 19.05 a.m., 11.01 p.m. daily. For St. John, Farnham, etc., 18.30, 9.00 a.m. daily, 14.30 p.m., 7.25 p.m. daily except Saturday, 7.45 p.m. daily.

Arrive at Place Viger Station as follows: From St. John, Farnham, etc., 8.21 a.m. daily 8.55 a.m. (except Monday), 12.00 noon and 15.47 p.m. 9.25 p.m. daily. From Boston, 8.20 a.m. daily, and 9.25 p.m. From Sherbrooke, 8.55 a.m. except Monday 11.00 noon, and 16.40 p.m. From Halifax, N.S., St. John N.B. 8.55 a.m. 1.15 p.m. except Monday.

Leave Place Viger Station: For Quebec, 18.55 a.m., 2.00 p.m. daily, 11.30 p.m. daily. For Joliette 18.03 a.m., 18.55 a.m., 15.03 p.m. For St. Gabriel, 18.55 a.m., 15.03 p.m. For Ottawa, 18.20 a.m., 15.45 p.m. For St. Roch, 18.20 a.m., 14.15 p.m., 1.45 p.m. For St. Jerome, 18.45 a.m., 1.30 p.m. Wal. only, 14.45 p.m., 16.35 p.m. For St. Agathe 18.45 a.m., (1.30 p.m.) 14.45 p.m. For St. Eustache, 18.20 a.m., 14.15 p.m., 1.45 p.m., 14.45 p.m., 15.45 a.m., 16.35 p.m.

Arrive at Place Viger Station: From Quebec, Three Rivers, 6.30 a.m. daily, 12.50 p.m. and 6.15 p.m. daily. Ottawa 18.45 p.m., 10.35 p.m. St. Jerome, 14.30 a.m., 11 a.m., 8.70 p.m., 12.45 p.m., St. Léon, 19.35 a.m., St. Eustache, 19.35 a.m., 17.45 p.m., 19.45 p.m., Joliette, St. Pelé de Valois and St. Gabriel, 19.15 a.m., and 16.45 p.m.

Week days: (1) Saturday. (2) Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday. (3) Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday. (4) Daily except Saturday and Sunday. CITY TICKET OFFICE, 122 St. James St. Telephone, Main 3732. Telegraph, Main 3731.

G.T.R. trains leave Bonaventure Station as follows:

Corrected to Oct. 26, 1907. 6.55 a.m.—Huntingdon, Kingston, Ottawa, and Massena Springs. 8.45 a.m.—St. John, Farnham, etc. 8.50 a.m.—Richmond, Sherbrooke, Point St. Charles, Valleyfield, etc. 9.00 a.m.—Ottawa, Valleyfield and points on Ottawa Division. 9.31 a.m.—St. John, Farnham, etc. 9.40 a.m.—Chaudière, Farnham, etc. 9.45 a.m.—St. John, Farnham, etc. 9.50 a.m.—St. John, Farnham, etc. 10.00 a.m.—St. John, Farnham, etc. 10.10 a.m.—St. John, Farnham, etc. 10.20 a.m.—St. John, Farnham, etc. 10.30 a.m.—St. John, Farnham, etc. 10.40 a.m.—St. John, Farnham, etc. 10.50 a.m.—St. John, Farnham, etc. 11.00 a.m.—St. John, Farnham, etc. 11.10 a.m.—St. John, Farnham, etc. 11.20 a.m.—St. John, Farnham, etc. 11.30 a.m.—St. John, Farnham, etc. 11.40 a.m.—St. John, Farnham, etc. 11.50 a.m.—St. John, Farnham, etc. 12.00 p.m.—St. John, Farnham, etc. 12.10 p.m.—St. John, Farn

WHEN MR. SMITH MISSED THE TRAIN.

(The Interior.) Mr. Smith missed the train by just one minute, and he was in a terrible temper over the matter. He lived in a pretty, country-like suburban village about forty-five minutes ride from the large city in which he had his place of business, and he was accustomed to take this particular train every morning. Not once in three months did anything happen as his being late for the train; but on this occasion he was declaring that half the time he had to rush himself clear out of breath from the train, or else miss it. He was in an exasperated state of mind where he wanted to blame somebody, abuse somebody, or state of mind which, in a condition of development a little nearer toward anything or any person on whom anger could be wreaked. The person on whom, in this instance, he could most quickly and with the least impunity cast blame was his wife. It was all her fault. Why could not she manage household affairs so that he could get his breakfast earlier? He worked like a slave at his business ten hours a day; he gave her full control of the house and she was not to be seen and utter shiftness in her, that breakfast could not be ready in proper time. Thus, with flashing eyes, soliloquized Mr. Smith as, with anger-flashed face, he watched the train disappearing in the distance. It was a full hour and a half till the next train; it was nearly a half mile back to Mr. Smith's house. He paced back and forth nervously for a few minutes on the station platform, debating in his mind whether he should wait for the next train or go back home. As he mused, his anger grew, and he would go back home and give his wife such a piece of his mind as she would remember for months. She should be made to feel that it was no light matter to have breakfast five minutes late. He turned his face homeward and stamped heavily along, with the air of a man determined to do a desperate deed. His face was flushed with anger and his eyes gleamed fiercely. But, as he hastened along, somehow or other his attention was diverted by the song of a bird among the trees that lined the path. He looked up involuntarily. How brightly the sun was shining; how blue the sky was; how halmy and fragrant the air; how peaceful everything appeared as he looked off through the green spaces on either side of the village street. The trees were putting forth their tenderest green; so was the grass. He noticed the fragrance of the crab apple and wild plum blossoms; the distinguished the peculiar strain of a bird he used to hear in boyhood. It was the wood thrush. He had listened to that bird when, years ago, he had walked in the meadows and lanes with the pretty, shy young girl whom his heart was then bent on winning for his wife. She was his wife now. She was the mother of three rosy, active children; they were his and hers. She was not as pretty now as she was then, she was thin and careworn. The plump rosy cheeks and merry smile, which were for the most part gone. But what a good, true wife she had been to him. How had her economy and faithfulness helped him in getting the start he now had in the world. How little she saw of the outside world, or of diverting pleasures. She had been, and what a devoted mother to their children! And on that bright, sunny morning he had been thinking hard thoughts of her and meditating what sharp, cutting words he would say to her about business. Mr. Smith's pace was slackened; his countenance relaxed; his heart melted. On such a morning he could not, would not, by harsh words mar the harmony and beauty of the sunshine and birds and the green things growing. No; if he could not speak kindly, he would hold his peace. As Mr. Smith neared his home he felt a certain shrinking from meeting his wife directly. He almost feared she might betray on his countenance some of the harsh thoughts he had been thinking. So he went around by the side of the house and entered the kitchen door. Bridget was standing with a perplexed

and exasperated expression on her face, looking into the kitchen stove, in which smouldered a dark, dying fire. "What is the matter, Bridget?" "Faith, sur, it's the stove that breaks me heart entirely. The grate is broken there be the stove pipe smokes, and when I strive to make a quick fire, here's the way it serves me." "Well, Bridget, I believe it is all my fault. Your mistress has asked me many times to bring a new grate from the city, and also to send a man to clean out the stove-pipe and chimney. I will put this down in my note-book and bring the new grate this evening, and the tinner shall be sent right up this morning to clean and fix the pipe." "Oh, thank ye, sur," said Bridget, with a brightening countenance. "And could Pat fix the cistern, too? The pump has been broken a long time and keeps me back in my work and breaks me back drawing water wid a rope." "Again Mr. Smith's conscience smote him. How often had his wife asked him to send a man to fix the cistern! "Yes, Bridget, the tinner shall be fixed this very day." "Well, sur, thin I think I'll stay. I was just telling the mistress that I would work longer wid sich inconveniences, but if the stove and cistern are fixed a poor girl can get along." Mr. Smith made another memorandum in his book and passed on through the dining-room toward his wife's room. He noticed that her plate indicated an untasted breakfast. Softly he opened the door of their room. His wife started up hastily, with an expression of alarmed inquiry on her face. Her eyes were wet with tears. The baby, still in its night-dresses, was fretting in the cradle, wiggled at her skirts. "And so you missed the train—breakfast is going to leave, too, and the poor little woman covered her face with her hands and burst into sobs and tears. She fully expected angry complaints from her husband and, in some vague way, she felt she was to blame. She could not complain everything and the babies were so troublesome. Oh, did every young mother have such a hard time as she did?" "Why, darling, what is the matter?" said Mr. Smith, putting his arms around his wife and drawing her to him. "Come! don't mind. I think it is really mostly my own fault. I have come through the kitchen and I find Bridget has so much trouble with the stove being broken and the chimney smoking, that I wonder she can get breakfast at all!" "I ought to get up in time to see that you have breakfast early," sobbed the poor little woman; "but Bridget is so cross this morning and I—I am so tired." "No wonder, darling, that you are tired, with the care of these big babies wearing on you all the time. You have no business to have any care of breakfast at all, and you shall not have after this. You need your good morning nap, and you shall have it. Bridget is all right. I'm going to get that broken stove and cistern fixed to-day, and then if Bridget can't get breakfast in time, we'll find some other way to do. Come now, cheer up and I'll help you dress these rogues: I have plenty of time before the next train." How wonderful is the effect upon the physical nature of a spiritual impulse! How quickly can an uplifted and strengthened spirit energize and strengthen the body! Everything seemed instantly changed for poor dejected little Mrs. Smith. She laid her cheek on her husband's breast, feeling what a haven of strength and peace it was. How dear and precious was his love and protection. Her eyes brightened and her cheeks glowed. Her weariness and depression, which had been utter misery, gave way to a delightful feeling of repose and loving happiness. In the midst of the most prosaic surroundings, her heart was full of the finest and most inspiring emotion. "Dear, dear love, how good you are," she said. "How you have changed the aspect of everything for me this morning. Had you reproached me, as many husbands would have done, I would have sunk in the deepest anguish. Now I feel strong—strong and happy." Releasing his wife with a tender kiss, which had been uttered in the cradle and merrily drew its stockings and shoes on its little, plump, kicking, rosy feet. Then he brushed out the other little fellow's curls and buttoned his shoes. Willie, the oldest, had slipped out of the house, and Mr. Smith went to look for him, and found that he had taken advantage of an insecure lock on the gate to run up street. Bringing him back, Mr. Smith got the hatchet and in a few minutes had the gate fixed so that master Willie could not open it. His wife smilingly opened the front door and seeing what had been done, exclaimed: "Oh, I am so relieved to find that Willie cannot get out of the yard. It has been such a trouble that he could open the gate." And now it was time to start for the next train, if he stopped to order the stove and pump man to do the promised work. So, gaily kissing his wife and children, once more Mr. Smith started for the station. As he walked along with a light and cheerful heart he mused: "How cheap a thing is happiness, after all, and yet how easy to turn it into misery! If I had given away to my temper this morning, I would have gratified a momentary impulse of unreasonable anger and left behind me aching and discouraged hearts. Thank heaven for the influence of the song of bird and scent of flower; and thank heaven, too, for all the gentle influences and sweet affections that can make the most uneventful life a blessing. Dear, good wife! and dear, precious little children! Thank God, I have left them happy this morning, if I did miss the train."—Interior.

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Colds Colds Cold after cold, cough after cough. One cold no sooner cured than another one comes. It's a bad habit, this taking-cold habit. What you want is a medicine that will break up this habit, heal inflamed membranes, strengthen weak tissues. J. C. Ayer & Co. knows all about it. Then follow his advice.

COAL American Anthracite, all sizes. George's Creek Cumberland Smith. Foundry and Furnace Coke. APPLY F. ROBERTSON, 206 St. James St., Montreal.

"BRICK'S TASTELESS" REGISTERED It is an extract of fresh cod livers, containing all the virtues of pure Cod Liver Oil without the nauseous grease, combined with Phosphorus in the form of the Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, nutritious Extract of Malt and the Fluid Extract of Wild Cherry Bark. It will promptly relieve, and if its use is continued, permanently cure chronic bronchitis, all pulmonary affections, croup, hoarseness, nervous disorders due to an exhausted condition of the system, prostration following fevers, debility at change of life, or constitutional weakness at any age, and all blood disorders. We positively guarantee "Brick's Tasteless" to do exactly what we claim it will do as printed on the label of the bottle, or any advertising matter, and every druggist who sells "Brick's Tasteless" is authorized to refund to his customer the full purchase price if one bottle does not show a decided improvement, which improvement will result in a complete cure if additional bottles are taken. We therefore request you to try a bottle of "Brick's Tasteless" on our recommendation, and if no improvement is shown after taking it, return the empty bottle to the druggist from whom you purchased it and he will refund your money. Can we be fairer? Two Sizes—8 ounce bottle 50c; 20 ounce bottle \$1.00

READABLE PARAGRAPHS A MOTHER'S PROTEST! Teachers have many trials. One sent a very dirty little girl home to be washed. Back came the irate mother with the child. "What's this ye say?" "Your child must be clean before she comes to school." "Who says she ain't clean?" "I say so." "How do you know it?" "I smelt it." The indignant parent retorted: "My girl comes to school to be learn, not to get smelt!" "I don't see why my brother William cannot get on in life," said a man to his wife. He has as good a business as many, and yet he is constantly in financial trouble. No matter what he attempts he seems to blunder. "Ah," rejoined the wife, "you must remember, my dear, that your brother William is without any advice."

ONLY A TRIFLE "Professor," said a senator, trying to be pathetic at parting. "I am indebted to you for all I know." "Pray don't mention such a trifle," was the reply.—London "Opinion." MAKING ASSURANCE DOUBLY SURE A seven-year-old had a great appetite for buckwheat cakes, and could stow away an amazing number. One morning his grandfather, who was watching the performance, asked: "Have you ever in your life had all the buckwheat cakes that you could eat?" "Yes, sir," replied the boy. "Lots of times I've felt I'd had enough." "How do you feel when you have had enough?" "I just keep on eating until I get a pain, and then I eat one more to make sure."—Christian Register.

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PIMPLES ALTHOUGH, NOT A DANGEROUS DISEASE, ARE A VERY TROUBLESOME AND UNSIGHTLY AFFLICTION... They are caused by either poverty or impurity of the blood and require the prompt use of a good blood medicine such as Burdock Blood Bitters, for their eradication, which it speedily accomplishes, at the same time strengthening the entire system. Pimples also often arise from dyspepsia and constipation, and in those cases Burdock Blood Bitters has the double effect of removing the pimples together with their cause. Mr. D. P. Sammon, Ocasola, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with pimples all over my face and hands. I paid out money to doctors but they could do me no good. A friend convinced me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and after using two bottles the pimples vanished, and I have not been troubled with them since." Burdock Blood Bitters may be procured of all Druggists and Dealers.

CHILDREN'S CORNER. TALE OF THE BABY SWALLOWS. The children saw the home of the baby swallows built from the very first, and that was why they were so interested in them. They were looking for hen's nests upon the haymow, when they noticed great activity among the swallows. They were continually flying from the

Theres Many A Slip CAMP COFFEE in the making of ordinary coffee. Sometimes it's made too early—more often it's made too late. Sometimes there's too little of it—more often there's too much. These slips don't happen when using Ask for it at your Store. R. Patterson & Sons, Coffee Specialists, Chicago.

the word and she flapped her wings with all her might, but could not fly an inch. "It is queer you don't go," said Rob thoughtfully; "they are put on just like the rooster's. Maybe you don't spread your tail." "It's all spread," said Curly. "P'raps birds use their feet too when they are flying." "I guess you will have to learn just like the baby swallows," said Rob, "you know they couldn't fly at first. P'raps you would go better if you got up on the barnyard wall." So Robbie went into the house and got a chair and helped his sister to climb to the top of the wall. It was very high and made her dizzy, but they did not stop to consider, they were so intent on flying. "P'raps you had better use your feet too, Curly," said her brother. "Maybe that is the way to learn." After considerable hesitation and many spreadings of her wings, and much arranging of her tail, Curly jumped from the wall, flopping her wings and wiggling her feet. She fell in a heap upon the ground, with the new kite under her, and a little cry escaped her as she struck. "Oh, Robbie!" she moaned, "my leg is cracked!" Robbie tried to help her to rise, but it hurt her so that he ran for mamma in great haste. Luckily it was only a bad sprain, for the wall was high and her ankle might have been broken. Mamma carried the little girl into the house in her arms, and Robbie followed after her, feeling that their learning to fly had been a sad failure. He was very sorry for Curly, and did all that he could to amuse her for the three or four days that she could not use her foot. "I know why you couldn't fly, Curly," he said, one day when they were having a very confidential talk. "It was because you didn't have any feathers. You see birds have feathers and they are fluffy and make them kinder float around." "I guess that was the reason," replied Curly, "but I don't want to fly any more, Rob, I would rather go afoot."

UNCOMFORTABLE BEDDING Can be made Clean, Refreshing, Restful. Crawford & Son, Bedding Experts, Tel. Main 3944, 555 WILLIAM ST.

WHAT SAITH THE SCRIPTURE? SATURDAY, NOV. 30. JESUS RIDING ON A COLT. We have four accounts of this event. (Matt. xxi, Mark xi, Luke xix, 29-35; John xii.) All quote it as a prediction from the Old Testament. An important point is that the disciples knew so little of the sacred writings that they were ignorant of this predicted event, just as many Christians are ignorant of some coming events, though as plainly foretold. (Zech. ix, 9; Ps. cxviii, 26.) Read together, reveals a perfect harmony between the predictions and their fulfillment. It was needful for the ass to lead the way, for the foal would be sure to follow. Matthew does not say that the Lord sat on both, but that He needed them. The ass being led, the colt on which he sat would quietly follow its mother. (John xii, 14-15.) A scholar says: "The Greek literally reads, they led the ass and the foal, and they placed on them the manes of them, and they caused (Jesus) to sit on (one) of them." It does not say that Jesus sat on both. The Son of God sat on an animal of His own creating, which He claimed the right to use. The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof. All our so-called possessions really belong to Him, and He has the right to use them. Do not worry over apparent contradictions in Scripture; they will be found ultimately to be correct.

DAILY TEXT. November 30. Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they... may enter in through the gates into the city.—Rev. xxii, 14. Shelter of the shelterless. Cover Thou my weariness; With Thy peace, a tent most fair, Screen me from this earthly glare, And Thy consolations shed On my head. Sweeter than the balm of sleep When the eyes forget to weep.—Harriet McEwen Kimball.

Home Department.

A Petition.

(Henry van Dyke.)

These are the gifts I ask of thee, Spirit serene:
Strength for the daily task,
Courage to face the road,
Good cheer to help me bear the traveller's load,
And for the hours of rest that come between,

An inward joy in all things heard and seen,
These are the sins I vain
Would have thee take away:
Malice, and cold disdain,
Hot anger, sullen hate,
Scorn of the lowly, envy of the great,
And discontent that casts a shadow gray
On all the brightness of the common day.

A Rush Order.

(Harriet Lummis Smith, in 'Zion's Herald')

(Concluded.)

How the hours flew! She had imagined they would drag wearily, but the stroke of the half-hour followed the hour so promptly that she would have doubted the evidence of her ears if her eyes had not confirmed it. Aunt Lucie, coming in at seven o'clock, looked at her disapprovingly.

'Up and at work again. If poor John knew that you were burning the candle at both ends.'

'Don't!', cried Marian, with a mock studder. 'Talk of electric lights and kerosene lamps and gas and dark lanterns, but please, if you love me, don't refer to candles! But they do look pretty, don't they, Aunt Lucie?'

Imagination an endless number of green shades of painfully familiar design. The simple and obvious explanation did not occur to her, but in its place came Aunt Lucie's lugubrious suggestion, and the thought of her father's great-aunt and her forty years of confinement. She reeled and would have fallen if it had not been for the supporting arms of the girl who stood nearest.

'I'm so sorry, I'm so sorry,' she panted, as Alberta hurried to her, consternation written on her face. 'But I can't go out to luncheon. Please let me go and lie down somewhere, and then don't take any notice of me.'

And indeed the green silk shades, festooned with lace, were marvels of daintiness. 'They're all done but one,' Maria rattled on, 'and so I'm going to stop awhile, and treat myself to breakfast.'

Aunt Lucie shook her head again, as Marian played with her toast. 'I should think you might be hungry after going without your dinner.'

'Aunt Lucie, I'm surprised at you. Do you imagine that when I'm invited to luncheon, I'm going to spoil my appetite by a hearty breakfast?' Marian's galeety was not assumed. Her spirits were strangely high. Except for a certain aloofness, as though she were moving in an unreal world, she felt like herself. She had no sense of fatigue. Instead, it seemed that nothing was or could be a burden. Her conquest of a seeming impossibility had gone to her head. But once or twice Aunt Lucie saw her raise her hand and make a gesture as if to brush something from before her eyes.

It was some time before Alberta could be persuaded to agree to this programme. She wished at least to summon a doctor and a trained nurse, but finally a compromise was reached. Marian was to have a few hours of rest, and then, if she was not markedly better, Alberta was to have her own way in regard to calling in a physician. The luncheon party sat down, eleven in number instead of twelve, and no one knew nor cared what the color scheme was. The talk went on in hushed voices. Not one of them had the heart to be gay.

When Alberta stole into Marian's room after the girls had quietly taken their departure, she found her friend sleeping. She sat down in the easy chair to wait till she should wake, and her eyes rested pityingly on the sleeper's face. The color over which Marian had congratulated herself earlier in the day had quite disappeared. How worn and wan she looked, poor Marian! If only there were something one could do for her!

'What are you trying to do, child?' she demanded.

Marian laughed and hesitated. 'The truth is,' she confessed, 'that every now and then I see those shades. I suppose I strained my eyes working so long.'

'I only hope you're not going crazy,' said Aunt Lucie, sighing. 'Your father had a great-aunt who spent forty years in an asylum. There's never any telling where such things will break out in a family.'

Marian interrupted her friend's benevolent plotting by opening her eyes. She felt tired and languid and weak, but her head was clearer, and the monstrous fancy Aunt Lucie had suggested no longer seemed a certainty.

'Alberta,' she began without delay, 'what color are your candle-shades?'

Alberta wished she had sent for the doctor, according to her first impulse. 'They are green, Marian,' she said, soothingly. 'Now you had better try to sleep a little longer.'

Marian carried the shades to Miss Murray, was warmly praised, and hurried back to dress for Alberta's luncheon. She congratulated herself that, so far from showing the effect of her night's vigils, she had even more color than usual. Perhaps her eyes were a trifle hollow, but that would not be noticed. Her dress was a further occasion for congratulation. 'White is the only thing for poor girls,' she reflected, as she added the finishing touches. 'No one remembers it, and a very little change makes it practically new.' She left home as full of cheery anticipation as if she had not worked almost without interruption for twenty-six hours.

'They look quite new,' Marian persisted, tremulously.

'They are. They came from Murray's this morning.' Alberta hoped this ended the subject, and when Marian cried: 'Thank God!' and burst into hysterical weeping, she was sure it was a case for the trained nurse after all.

But the truth came out before she could get to the telephone, and then she sat on the edge of the bed and held Marian's hand, while Marian cried luxuriously and insisted that she was perfectly happy. 'It's such a relief,' she explained, with an ecstatic squeeze of her friend's fingers 'to feel sure that you're not going insane.'

Alberta Elwell was in good spirits, too. The shades had come home in time, and the appearance of the table satisfied her most exacting ideas. 'I'm glad I decided to change,' Miss Elwell reflected, as she rearranged a wayward fern. 'This green is positively charming.'

There were a dozen of them, all girls from well-to-do or wealthy homes but one, and that one seemed likely to be the life of the company. Alberta thought she understood. 'She's too proud to let them see she feels the change,' she told herself; but in simple truth Marian's vivacity was only the reaction from her intense application. She had a feverish desire to drain every drop in this cup of innocent pleasure.

But the other girl in the case was not perfectly happy. She had always looked upon herself as a charitable young person, and had taken a benevolent interest in the welfare of working girls. Now all at once she realized the cost of a sudden whim, and a sense of humiliation took possession of her. The recollection of the generous subscription she had coaxed out of her father for the new building of the Young Women's Christian Association failed to restore her self-respect.

'Well, I'm going to get up now,' asserted Marian, wiping her inflamed eyes and smiling on her friend. 'And as you know, Alberta, with my usual perversity, now that luncheon is over, I'm hungry.'

'And you shall have something to eat,' Alberta promised her, with a lightning heart. She was on her way to order it, but she came back and kissed Marian's forehead. 'Marian,' she promised, 'it's my last rush order.'

Home Thoughts.

THE GATHERING PLACE.

Life changes all our thoughts of Heaven: At first we think of streets of gold, Of gates of pearl and dazzling light, Of shining wings and robes of white. And things all strange to mortal sight. But in the afterward of years It is a more familiar place; A home unburied by sighs or tears, Where waiteth many a well-known face. With passing months it comes more near. It grows more real day by day; Not strange or cold, but very dear— The glad homeland not far away. Where none are sick, or poor or lone, The place where we shall find our own, And as we think of all we knew Who there have met to part no more, Our longing hearts desire home, too, With all the strife and trouble o'er.

—Browning.

A PERFECT HOME.

Rev. Charles J. Little, D.D.

The making of a perfect home is a work of art, and not the result of luck or happy circumstances. There is indeed a genius for architecture and a genius for poetry, a genius for science, and a genius for music; but how slow we are to recognize the perfect home is built by brains! For the outside of our home we choose, if we can afford it, an architect who has studied all styles, and who knows every detail necessary to a perfect structure. We rejoice to see the material expression of his thought standing before us, with its many features running together into unobtrusive but attractive unity. How seldom it occurs to us that the invisible interior, the spiritual and intellectual home, the library of luminous thought, the rooms of love and sweet courtesy and gracious interchange of feelings and ideals, are more difficult to plan and far more difficult to

execute than all this work in stone and wood! When the vision of the sculptor has taken shape of beauty to our delighted eyes, we are not silly enough to glory in the mallet and the chisel. We praise the artist's mind. Yet if the rough-hewn block should never yield its finest possibility, its veins are not of blood, nor running into nerves that suffer torture, and the sculptor's blunder sends no suffering through the marble fibre. But when we mar with thoughtless words and cutting speech the scale entrusted to our love, this hurts and keeps on hurting. Our blunder is a cruelty, our carelessness a crime.

Now the life in the family is a life of souls that shape each other daily, either into ugliness or beauty. The aged mother, fretful, impatient, imperious, irritable, discontented, is the work too frequently of selfish husband and disobedient children. They complain to her! God forgive them! They should complain of themselves, for they have made her what she is. That pale faced girl, gentle, uncomplaining, her I mean with the hectic flush upon the cheek, who coughs at intervals and laughs to hide her cough—why, she is her mother's handicraft. Poor child, her mother always nags her so! Her fingers are full of rings, but a clasp of love were worth them all. Gowns, bless me, she has no end of gowns! And the rough brothers are good to her, they think. And her father speaks of her with pride, and then lets her serve him like a slave. O, these blundering sculptors of human life, how they mar and mutilate in sheer neglect and selfishness the happiness they might create. — From 'The Angels in the Flame.'

With the Children.

THE CRADLE HYMN.

Hush, my dear, He still and slumber,
Holy angels guard thy bed:
Heavenly blessings, without number,
Gently falling on thy head.

How much better thou'rt attend'
Than the Son of God could be,
When from heaven he descended,
And became a child like thee.

Soft and easy is thy cradle,
Coarse and hard thy Saviour lay;
When his birthplace was a stable,
And His softest bed was hay.

Hush, my dear, I did not chide thee,
Though my song may sound too hard,
'Tis thy mother sits beside thee,
And her arms shall be thy guard.

WHEN TRAINING CHILDREN.

'One of the worst things parents can do,' said a wise mother, 'is to discuss a child's failings in its presence. Another thing almost equally foolish is for one parent to attempt to punish the child, and the other to protest against it. Such practices undermine the respect of the child for one or the other of its parents, a sad result, for it is essential that parents should preserve their dignity before their children.'

'To be quietly firm is the great secret in managing children, just as it is in managing subordinates generally. Do not say what you don't mean, never threaten and do not perform; above all do not lose your temper and "nag."

'Children are very close observers. They are quick to see how far they may go with safety, and will ignore empty threats. They grow weary and sullen when "nagged." Their tempers become soured, and in their resentment they are tempted to do wrong if only as a means of revenging themselves.'—Sunday Times and Mirror.

NERVE STRAIN IN THE NURSERY.

For many children the strenuous life begins before they are short-coated. They have too many interests, too much excitement, and a superfluity of playthings. Before an infant is two days old somebody begins to shake noisy rattles before his terrified eyes to see whether he will 'take notice.'

He is tickled to test whether he can laugh, taught to play 'peep-bo,' and to say 'mum-mum,' long before he is interested in anything but milkmeats, says an English paper. A heavy mortgage is placed upon a baby's brain by making him use his intelligence prematurely.

His nerves are very tender, his brain like a sensitive plate. It is purely artificial to persuade him that he can't be happy without a painted monkey on a stick, or that he is bored unless somebody perpetually beats a big drum to arouse him.

The lamb is allowed to frisk about the field when it wants to, to lie down and sleep and exult with perfect freedom. Nature's mothers never interfere with their young, never force, stimulate, or influence their inclinations.

Babies who are 'let alone' are rarely peevish, factious, or sleepless. These things result from the perpetual nerve-strain, bustle, and excitement so often found nowadays in the nursery. Constant excitement has as bad an effect on young children as dram-drinking has on grown-ups. No nerve-strain of any sort should be put upon children under seven years of age.

They should eat, drink and be merry after the natural fashion of lambs and calves; many children begin going to circuses, pantomimes, etc., at two years of age. Excitement of this sort is a serious mortgage on health, brain, and nervous system.

The nervous, highly-strung child of today is produced in nurseries which are 'forcing-houses' for the young. Many mothers are delighted if their babies walk, talk, or cut a tooth two months before they should.

As a matter of fact, precocity of this sort is a danger signal. It is the result too often, not of healthy growth and development, but of over-stimulation. If an infant shows a precocious desire to talk, take notice, and walk before he has reached the natural age of such baby accomplishments, his ambitions should be gently restrained. He is attempting feats beyond his powers, and the price will have to be paid later on in the form of a feeble, nervous system, puny physique, or backward brain. The child which shows such wonderful promise before it is seven years old is very apt, unless kept back, to fizzle out like a spent rocket. He is a victim of nerve-strain.—Selected.

Toilet Hints.

THE CARE OF THE HANDS.

Cold weather brings chapped hands, chapped lips and roughened skin. To prevent the chapped hands the greatest care must be taken to thoroughly dry them after each washing. Do not make the mistake of leaving the wrist where the sleeves ends damp, as a red, rough ring is certain to come if it, too, is not carefully dried. A few drops of lemon juice dropped into the water will help to soften the hands, and lemon juice rubbed on the hands is an excellent whitener. Glycerine is better for the hands than creams, but for most skins it must be diluted, as it burns and dries tender skins.

To have beautiful hands requires daily attention and constant care. The finger nails must be watched very carefully if one wishes them even in a good condition, not to speak of perfection. The hands ought to be soaked in warm, soapy water for at least five minutes when one begins to work on the nails. Dry them and carefully push the cuticle back from the nail. Do not cut the cuticle if it is possible to avoid it, as this makes ugly little 'cushions' around the nail, and these are unnatural and unsightly as well. There is no way to keep the fingers free from hang-nails, except by clipping off the hang nail in the beginning with very sharp scissors. The pastes and unguents which many people use are not used by those of the most refined taste, and the shiny nail is no longer permitted. Instead absolute cleanliness, without the cosmetic so much used formerly, is the thing desired.

It is the fashion of the moment to have lily-white hands as soft as a baby's, but just how to attain this seems to be a secret with everyone except Dame Nature, who bestows beautiful hands in just such quantities as to make those of us who haven't them envious of those who have. The tiny moons at the base of the finger nails are supposed to indicate aristocratic birth and superior qualities of the heart and sympathy—which is ridiculous, as they are to be found among the lowliest as well as the highest. Some women have absolutely disfigured their fingers trying to produce these moons which persist in hiding under the flesh, and some have even undergone paint and danger 'treatments' their fingers for them. But cleanliness and absolute care will do more to give beauty than all the cosmetic and treatments which beauty specialists can possibly advise.—Globe and Commercial Advertiser.

For the Housekeeper.

THE ORDERLY MANIAC.

'I haven't time to be vague,' said a woman the other day when I marvelled over the wondrous neatness and order of her little study, where every packet of papers in her desk is catalogued and labelled, and where the very pens look as if they had special and respective duties to perform and were always on the alert ready to report for service. 'It may seem fussy and cranky to an outsider to have a list of all one's possessions from a hairpin to a Sateema vase,' said the orderly woman. 'But I found out long ago that the only way to keep track of one's things is to know exactly what one owns. I used to quarrel with my laundress over lost pieces in the days before I became a place-for-everything - and - everything - in-its-place crank; but it never occurred to me to make out a list for her and one for myself, so that neither of us need trust to our memories. I was constantly having misunderstandings about letters, telephone calls, bills, calls to make and return, books lent or borrowed. Then I went to the other extreme and made a note of everything. It takes a little time and trouble every day, but it saves hours and nerves and discussions and wrangles without number in the long run. I have a loose-leaf book with an index, and in this I put down everything that I may need date of later. I could tell you at a moment's notice when I received your last letter and when I answered it, when I received Pollie Smith's wedding invitation and when I sent her wedding present, when I ordered new tablecloths and sheets, and how many pairs of gloves and shoes I have bought this year. I have a catalogue of my books and magazines, and an inventory of my pictures and furniture. Of course the happy-go-lucky individuals of my acquaintance laugh at my fussiness and call me a crank; but the beauty of this way of keeping tabs on oneself is that it does away with the necessity of fussing and looking and wondering about things that seem always bobbing up to puzzle one.'—Globe and Commercial Advertiser.

CURTAINS.

Pretty over curtains for service through the cold weather at bedroom windows are made from cretonne lined with cheese-cloth in some tone which appears in the cretonne pattern. Used over ruffled Swiss or muell curtains these give the room a very dressy appearance. For small windows where two sets of curtains would look heavy, curtains made of dainty sprigged dimity such as was used for summer gowns and costing from eight to fifteen cents a yard, make very desirable sunlight filters.

If a choice delicate pattern of dimity can be secured, a bed spread with valance and bolster roll should be made of the material, and one or all leaves of the screen filled with the same. The very cheap, loosely woven crash, such as is used for dish towels, makes very attractive curtains and bedspreads when set together with cheap torchon insertion or ragged together. If a special color scheme is to be carried out, this crash and insertion combination is very effective since it can be successfully dyed by the merest amateur. White or cream-colored bed spreads are generally more satisfactory than colored ones especially if there is much coloring in wall paper and draperies.—Selected.

Advertisements.
CHILDHOOD ILLS.

Almost all the ill of babyhood in childhood are due to disorders of the stomach or bowels. Set them right, the little one will be well and no other medicine can do this so well and so safely as Baby's Own Tablets. Mrs. Urie Delisle, Cap. Sante, Quebec, 'My baby suffered greatly from indigestion and stomach troubles and I helped her until I gave her Baby's Own Tablets. The change they made in her condition was simply marvellous. I strongly recommend the Tablets to all mothers. The mother using these tablets has the guarantee of a genuine analyst that they do not contain a particle of opiate or poisonous stuff. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Montreal, Ont.

THE POPULARITY OF BACON.
Professor Snyder gives the following reasons why bacon has become so popular and desirable. In reference to tests made he says it was cut in thin slices and baked or broiled in the ovens until crisp and brown.

All the fat which was cooked out was saved and eaten with the bread and other foods which made up the daily fare. On an average about ninety-four percent of the protein and ninety-six percent of the fat of the ration containing bacon were digested, and about eighty-eight percent of the energy was available. Calculated values for bacon alone showed over ninety percent protein and .4 and .6 pound digestible fat, which is about two-thirds as much as is found in butter.

'Lean bacon,' says the professor, 'contains about twice as much digestible fat as other meats, making it at the same time, and even at a higher price per pound, a cheaper food than other meats. Bacon fat is easily digestible, and when combined with other foods it appears to exert a favorable mechanical action upon digestion.'—Selected.

HOW TO CLEAN WAXED FLOORS.
A hardwood floor, which has been finished, after the French manner, with wax only, is easily cleaned and refinished. In this country, such floors, instead of being polished with a brush every morning, as is done in good houses in France, are left to themselves for weeks or months. The consequence is that the surface of the wax grows dim and sticky, and dust clings to it, accumulating, until it forms blackish streaks or spots, especially under rugs or near windows or in other places exposed to dust. Washing with water or ammonia will not remove these spots, and will injure the floor, raising and roughing the grain. Instead of this they should be rubbed with fine sandpaper, No. 1 or No. 2, dipped in turpentine. The turpentine will soften the wax without injuring the floor, and the sandpaper will remove the dust. If the floor is too thickly coated with wax, the sandpaper clogs quickly, and steel wool, dipped in turpentine, is more convenient. Then the fresh dressing of wax may be put on and then rubbed in the usual manner. This process can be repeated indefinitely until the floor has been sufficiently cleaned, or floor is worn through.—L. Doors and Out.

Selected Recipes.

For oyster short cake make a stiff dough, roll it in sheets, and with a pan cut it in diamond shapes with a sharp knife. When baked, split the oysters, butter them and fill with oyster sauce. For filling make cream sauce as follows: Patties. Season highly with salt, pepper and mace, and cook oysters in it.

Tongue shrinks little and cuts into thin slices, making a dainty addition to cold meat. Tongue that is required for the latter purpose should be slow roasted into a round shape before being cooked gently till the small bones at the roots come out easily, then allow to cool in the liquor in which it was boiled. When required for roasting it should be in quarters cooked beforehand in the above manner, then well basted with butter and browned in the oven, baste again with the latter case with slices of bread, and brown it. In stewing, the tongue should be browned in a pan wherein have been previously fried a little chopped onion and onion. Stew gently till done, covering with the water in which it was parboiled, and thicken with a little flour. Serve hot, surrounded with spinach, green beans, peas, and do not calculate that you will have any left as it does not usually last long. Tongue has the advantage of warming up well. For this purpose a mushroom sauce, mushroom sauce or tomato sauce do equally well. The tongue should be sliced, dipped in flour, browned in butter along with some onion and parsley, the tomatoes or mushroom ketchup added along with some stock or water, pepper and salt.

Household Hints.

Fat is at the proper heat for frying when it has entirely ceased bubbling and a faint blue smoke rises. To test it throw in a small piece of bread, and if this turns brown at once the fat is ready.

All puddings that should be smooth and creamy, such as custard, rice and tapioca, ought to be baked or steamed slowly. If they are cooked rapidly they are apt to curdle.

If the coarse salt and chopped ice needed to freeze ice cream are mixed together in a separate vessel and packed around the freezer can, the contents of the latter will freeze more rapidly. The proportions should be two-thirds ice and one-third salt.

Files may be kept off screen doors by rubbing the frame work and wire netting with kerosene. The odor seems to be offensive to flies.

Steel wool or steel shavings are used abroad where highly polished floors are the rule. In this country steel shavings or wool is used in rubbing down woodwork in interior finishes, but not much on floors. When properly used this substance is a great aid in removing unsightly stains or in making rough spots smooth. The American article is known as steel wool, and the imported article as steel shavings. The very coarse should be used on coarse woods and the finer grade on the finer grade of floors. It may be generally found at painters' supply shops.

Oil cans should be kept tightly corked, as kerosene exposed to the air will not burn brightly, and a crust will form on the wick shortly after being lighted.

Salt fish are best and quickest freshened by soaking in sour milk.

Salt is not to be added to oatmeal until it has boiled about fifteen minutes.

Why not keep up writing desk supplies just as conscientiously as those for the pantry? Few households would get along

Molded Salmon, Cucumbers. Salt one can of salmon, one half tablespoonful of salt, one half tablespoonful of mustard, a few grains of cayenne, yolks of two eggs, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one quarter of a cupful of milk, one cupful of vinegar, three quarters of a cupful of oil, one spoonful of garrigue, one spoonful of cold water, one spoonful of cold water, one salmon from can, rinse thoroughly with hot water, and separate into fillets. Dry ingredients, add egg yolks, salt, milk and vinegar. Cook over low heat, stirring constantly until mixture thickens. Add gelatine soaked in cold water, and add to salmon. Fill mold with mixture. Serve with cucumber sauce. Best of all, a cupful of heavy cream until stiff, add fourth teaspoonful of salt, a few grains of pepper, and gradually two tablespoonful of vinegar; then add one cucumber, chopped and drained. — Chase.

Jelly Sauce.—Beat one jar of jelly smooth; then add the stiffly whipped whites of two eggs.

CHRISTIAN HUMILITY

By Henry Scott Holland, D.D., Canon of St. Paul's.)

But when thou art bidden, go and sit down in the lowest room; that when he that bade thee cometh, he may say unto thee, Friend, go up higher: then shalt thou have worship in the presence of them that sit at meat with thee. For whosoever exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.—Luke xiv., 10, 11.

So that is the result of being humble, is it? 'Go up higher; have worship.' Shall we not all do well to be humble at this rate? It will be easy enough to sit down meekly in the lower room, if our position of inferiority has only got to last until someone arrives to bid us move up to a more deserving situation. Is it, then, but a preliminary condition, this Christian humility, which we must pass through in order to leave it behind? If so, we shall sit on there in the chosen place where humility so aptly reveals itself, always expecting our probation to end, always listening for the good word that will release us from our self-imposed restraint. 'Friend, go up higher.' How shall we leap to hear the salutation! How gaily we shall be off to receive our due reward!

Reward, that is the perilous word; yet that is the word of which the Gospel is never in the least afraid. It always parades its rewards, and more especially in cases like that in my text where it is emphasizing the moral necessity and self-forgetfulness of humility. It appears almost to revel in the irony by which it contrasts the surrender of the sacrificing self and the immediate and abundant reward which its self-sacrifice is sure to reap. If, for instance, it is dwelling on those inner practices of devotion, which belong peculiarly to the pure will and the hidden intention, then it is just here that it delights in the refrain, 'Your Father which seeth in secret shall reward you openly.' Hide your prayers, hide your aims, hide your fasts; let no eye notice them; disguise them, seek no public recognition of them, have no regard to external opinion; have no ulterior purpose, seek no gain, no applause; be unconscious of what you are doing; hush it all up from every eye, even your own; let not your own left hand know what your right hand is doing. And then what happens? Why then your Heavenly Father, who sees all that has been done in the inner secrecy, flings open the doors, calls you out into the open, bids all eyes be turned upon you, signalises far and wide His joyful approval, heaps upon you in full daylight the glad signs of His favor. 'Your Father which seeth in secret shall reward you openly.' That is the thrice-repeated refrain, as if our Lord would proclaim this large final publicity of reward.

Always it is so. It startles us in the paradoxes of the Sermon on the Mount. 'Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.' Everything shall be theirs. The great inheritance shall simply tumble into them; gift upon gift, largess upon largess, victory upon victory, royalty after royalty—all shall be theirs just because they crept out of sight, and asked for nothing, and stripped themselves of desire, and forswore ambition, and abhorred triumph, and hated possession and shrank from power, and lived only to make surrender. Because they wanted nothing, therefore they shall have everything; because they are meek, therefore the whole round earth shall be theirs for their royal inheritance.

Is it not strange? Does it not surprise us again in the immortal answer to the craving Apostle: 'Behold, we have left all and followed Thee. What shall we have therefore?' Jesus said unto them, 'Verily, I say unto you that ye who have followed Me in the Regeneration when the Son of Man shall sit in the throne of His glory, ye also shall sit with Me upon twelve thrones judging the tribes of Israel. And everyone that hath forsaken home, or brethren, or sister, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for My name's sake, shall receive a hundredfold, and shall inherit everlasting life.' Is not that astonishing in its boldness? Is not that charged with unflinching moral audacity? What does it all mean? Do we work for rewards? And if that is incredible, if that is exactly what is forbidden, why then this emphatic insistence on rewards? Why are they introduced at all to confuse our motives, to trouble our intentions? How can we take our humble place in the lower room in the true spirit of humiliation and detachment now that we have once had the picture forced upon us, of a host hurrying forward to draw us out and to lead us up with his 'Friend, go up higher'? How can we help being self-conscious if we are told that at any moment this may be our reward. 'Friend, go up higher. He that humbleth himself shall be exalted.'

Now I suppose that the Gospel's boldness in emphasizing rewards is its way of glorifying in the thoroughness of its freedom from their temptation. 'Lose your life,' it cries, 'and you will save it.' But if you lose it with a view to saving it, you have never lost it at all! To lose your life is to lose it without a thought beyond. If you allow a touch of calculation to discolor the impulse of self-sacrifice, then the sacrifice is tainted and the security of the reward is all cancelled. The reward can never come except to those who look not for it. That is why they are rewarded—because they could not have expected it.

We see, then, how amazingly confident the Gospel is that it can secure the absolute purity of motive which makes reward innocent. It supposes that men can really attain to acting on motives which prohibit all idea of ulterior personal interest; it supposes men capable of such love for Christ's Name that they will forsake everything with-

out a thought beyond the joy of doing it for Him; it supposes that men will be ready to lose themselves from sheer surrender to the love of God; it supposes that we can be so clear from all suspicion of a second thought for ourselves that it will do us no harm at all to be told how glorious the end will be; it supposes that we can so sincerely and genuinely desire the lower room that it will be safe for us to hear the salutation, 'Friend, go up higher.'

SELF-REALISATION IN CHRIST.

But why, then, we still ask, shall there be this revelling in the delight of the Rewards? Why should the Gospel imperil at least the sincerity of motive by parading the blessed result? Why not take the highest line and demand a self-sacrifice which is complete? Would it not be nobler, after all, to lose one's life and never to find it again?

So we often say, but so the Gospel never says; and why? Because it is a Gospel of life, of growth, and of glory. God means man to attain fulness of life. Christ comes that man may have life, and have it ever more and more abundantly. He looks for no meagre abnegations that lead to nothing. He has nothing to do with flight, or refusal, or retreat, or abandonment of the world in despair, or of death into nothingness. In Christ, on the contrary, the personal individual man is to put out all his powers; he is to arrive at his full manhood. Consciousness is to become more and more tingling with life, more and more keen on victorious adventures. Therefore the Gospel of Christ cannot stop short in the negations, in the deaths, in the forsakings, in the self-sacrifices; it must go on to contemplate and to display the excellent achievements that will follow.


'Friend, go up higher.' Fulfillment, achievement, the kingdom of glory, the open manifestation—these are what Christianity pledges itself to attain; and its special wonder is that it discovers in humility, in self-abandonment, the secret by which splendid excellence of life is to be won. Humility leads, it declares, not to abstinence but to fulfillment, not to withdrawal but to victory. By humility man goes up higher. That is our Gospel.

How is this? Because, according to the law of grace, all the emptying of self is an admittance of God into action within the self. Christ takes up the room left vacant; Christ pours in His own life abundantly; Christ makes all His own. As the man dies to himself, he becomes alive in Christ; he expands, he is transfigured, he is glorified. And the greater the glory, the less is it his own. The more glory there is in him, the more he recognizes its true source outside himself. His own transfiguration then intensifies his humility; its very glory fills him with shame. He can but run forward, as it were, rending his clothes, like those two apostles, whom the heathen at Lystra began to worship as God, saying, 'Sirs, why do ye these things?' He can but cry out in an agony of sincerity, 'It is not I that live; it could not be mine, this amazing life; it owes nothing to me; it is to me a strange wonder, a startling surprise, a miracle of grace. This life in me is a revelation of what God can do with so poor and mean a thing as I am. To think that He should be so forgiving, so generous, so true, so full of power! Indeed, indeed, it is not I that live, but Christ that liveth in me. The humility that wins the answer in reward does not cease to be what it was; rather it finds in the reward a reason for a yet deeper humility. How can it bear to seem to be the organ of such excellent achievement? It is humbled to the dust by recognizing what God does in and through it. It cries aloud with Isaiah, 'Woe is me! I am a man of unclean lips and mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of Hosts.' It is on its knees with Simon Peter, overwhelmed by the great draught of fishes, and by the sudden recognition of his privileged neighborhood to Jesus—'Depart from me, for I am a sinful man, O Lord.'

Thus humility increases as the glory given it increases; and at each fresh outburst of this deepest humility, a yet loftier office is set us. Because Isaiah cried his 'Woe is me,' therefore he is the chosen prophet whose lips shall be purged with the burning coal. Because Simon Peter is abashed into penitent humiliation, therefore he is the chosen apostle, 'Feed my sheep. Follow me; from henceforth thou shalt catch men.' Because the soul seeks ever and ever a yet lower room for itself, therefore there is the continuous invitation always opening out to its new advances—'Friend, go up higher; and yet higher; and higher.' That is the whole secret of Christian growth; it grows by growth in humility. Far from the rewards corrupting its humility, they provoke it; for the reward is what God Himself works in the soul; it is the signal proof that He is there; and, therefore, the more visible and unmistakable the reward, the greater the evidence that it is God alone who achieves all that is achieved.

REAL HUMILITY.

Two things follow from this which we may just notice. First, that humility is quite real. We are not asked by Christianity to take a false measure of ourselves, to pretend to be less deserving than we are. We have not to take a lower estimate of our powers and gifts than is true. On the contrary, humility is the only temper which takes the absolutely true and exact measure of the facts. We have nothing of our own, nothing except sin. It is sin, because it is our own; that is what makes it sin. All that we are or can be comes out of God, and carries us out of its own energy back into God. Humility is simply the precise and sincere recognition of this, the true inner law of our life. Humility, then, is our one true relation to the reality of things. And, secondly, we note that humility



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and its rewards are not so much to be thoughts of as consecutive, but as contemporaneous. We do not really first lose our life in order that we may gain it; but by losing it in the act of losing it we gain it. The impulse, the instinct to seek the lower place, is itself the secret of a responsive discovery by which we find ourselves translated to a higher room. Meekness is not weakness, but the secret of all our strength; for if we only distrust and deny ourselves and trust entirely in the force of God acting in us, there is nothing that we cannot aspire to do. If once we knew our own unworthiness, then in would pour the full tide of God's energy to fill our emptiness, to recoup our failure. Now with God and in God we may dream the great dreams; we may set out on the heroic hope; we may nourish the vast ambition.

THE INSPIRATION OF THE IDEAL.
It is vital to remember this in a day like our own, when all depends on the faith that we sustain in a far-off social ideal. If we thought of ourselves how could we ever dare to dream of a new earth purged of its sorrow; of a new Jerusalem made clean, and fair, and honorable? How could we dare to tell out the good news of a day that shall yet dawn upon the suffering and the oppressed? Would our puny efforts ever avail to bring it about? Would our

miserable cowardliness ever survive the strain of the attempt? Would our wretched selves not disprove our promises and disgrace our Gospel? How could they to whom we gave the message believe us as they took note of what we are? What resources could they give us credit for? Would they not laugh in our faces at our presumption?
Nay, we could not, remembering what we are, have the impudence or the vanity to believe that the world might be won for God. Only by flinging ourselves out of our sight; only by bitter confessions of our shame and of our impotence; only by hiding ourselves down in the lower room; only by surrendering all trust in our own goodness, in our own resolution, our own right arm; only by utter self-abasement—only so can we recover our belief in the power of the Gospel of Christ to redeem man and to renew the face of the earth. Only so can we take up the higher cause, and bear the banner, and step out in the ranks of the hosts of God, and follow in the strain of the warring Christ. Each glance back at ourselves takes all the heart out of us; we faint, we fail, we lapse. How can it be done? How can it be true? What are we that we should do it? Alas! alas! just look at our poverty we say.
Yes, look! look again. And as the look discloses to you your own powerlessness, you will know that it can never be you who will do it—not you, but another in you—another who arrives

and fills, another who can arrive into you and fill you just according to the measure with which you have abandoned your own self-trust. He is come into the empty place which you have surrendered to him; and He now will and can make Himself glorious in and through you. You will be swept into His action, into His mighty purpose; you will be used to His splendid ends. 'Friend, He is crying, 'come up higher; go up higher.'
There is so much to be done; such high and splendid things are going forward; such hopes a stirring; such sacrifice is needed; such courage in the air for heroic souls who are all for the good cause. God's flag is flying, and you are lagging. It has to be achieved through
Jan. 1, 1906, gave a new impulse to the advance.
There are very few things that have not advanced in price. Bread, meat, wine and chocolate are all on the increase. Milk, butter and eggs have reached prices never known before. Nearly everything being dearer, shopkeepers, shoemakers, laundresses, barbers, fuel dealers, all follow the movement with higher rates. Cotton manufactures are almost the only articles that are cheaper. The crops have been far under the average this year both in quantity and quality owing to the cold season, and this has had a tendency to increase prices. The vintage in the Canton of Geneva amounts to nearly nothing. In the large Canton of Aoud it will be very irregular, and wine selling prices will vary. An average price will be about 50 centimes a liter (9.65 cents per 1.0567 quarts). The hotels both in the mountains and in the open country have not had a profitable season; in comparison with the season of 1906, which broke all records in the number of visitors, it has been very unsatisfactory to them. There were few days that were very hot, and the summer was so short that many residents remained either in their city homes or at their country places. To make matters worse, the stock exchange market has experienced severe falls in the value of nearly all shares and bonds of industrial concerns, especially those making motor cars, a branch of national industry that has become very important. Shares in the chocolate industry have also fallen.

COST OF LIVING IN SWITZ.
(From United States Consular Reports.)
Geneva until about twenty years ago had the reputation of being a cheap place in which to live. By degrees it has become more and more expensive, until the point has been reached where a prominent woman who spends her winters in New York and her summers here has made the assertion that the necessities of life cost more in Geneva than they do in New York. The increase in the cost of these necessities was already marked in the years 1904 and 1905, but the customs tariff which went into effect on

The Boys' Page.

Magnetic West.

A CRUISE UP THE BRITISH COLUMBIAN COAST.

(By the Skipper.)

[For the 'Witness.'

CHAPTER I.—GOOSE.

So well all sing together
To the grey geese feather,
And land where the grey geese flew.
—Coonan Doyle.

Did you ever live for a day on boiled goose? Cold, boiled, wild goose, and nothing else? Canada gander that had been shot on his way south, after living on star-fish and sea-urchins all summer, and cooked the same day, so that the taste of second-hand clams still pervaded?

Did you ever run your boat for fifteen hours in the rain, the skin of your hands drawn into wrinkles with the wet, and the water soaking gradually down your neck until you were wet to the waist, in spite of your oilskins?

Did you ever have your engine misbehave itself three hundred miles from the nearest machine shop, and finally stop work at nine o'clock of a pitch-dark night, with the aforesaid accompaniments of goose and rain, and no lights in sight? We did.

I do not mention these things as hardships, though we would rather have had them on separate days instead of all in a lump, but you will understand that we were feeling more or less depressed when the engine gave its final grunt in Smith's Inlet that night.

The boat was much too small for the three of us to sleep in, and we did not know where to find enough level ground to pitch a tent on.

'There's a light,' said Starboard. It was gone before he had finished speaking, but we got out the oars and rowed to where it had been. An hour later we were gorging ourselves with biscuits and marmalade, beside the fire where our cocoa was boiling, and the owner of the salmon cannery was instructing the night-watchman, a flash of whose lantern had guided us there, as to our sleeping quarters.

So we ate and slept, and spent next day inspecting the cannery and persuading people that we had cruised up from Vancouver—three hundred and forty miles—just for 'timber-cruisers.' A timber-cruiser is a person who seeks out patches of good timber-land, stakes them, and then sells his claim to a lumber company.

There has been a great rush for good timber land recently, and all the best of it is already taken up. It will take dozens of years to cut all the timber that has already been bought from the government, but still the country is full of cruisers, picking up unconsidered tracts of forest as fast as they can find anything worth cutting.

The object is of course partly to get it before any one else does, but more, I think to get it before the people of this province get tired of selling their property for a song to the lumber trust. Some day, the government will raise the price of timber limits, and then those who got them at the present prices will have a very comfortable monopoly.

From the water, the trees about Smith's Inlet and for fifty miles south of it look about good enough to make rustic furniture of, but Starboard, who went a little way inland, says that there is some very fine timber to be had.

The salmon canning season was almost over when we were there, but they put up a thousand cans or so that afternoon. The whole process was as clean as possible. The salmon, weighing from eight or ten pounds for the 'chooks' and 'sock-eyes' to fifty or sixty for the king salmon, were cleaned by hand (Chinese and Indian hand), not clean by nature, but continually washed in running water, then cut up by machinery, stuffed into cans, and fed into a machine, which washed the salmon from its last contact with human fingers, put tops on the cans and soldered them, and then cooled them, ready to be tested for holes in a tank of boiling water.

Then followed the cooking by steam, lacquering and labelling, and the salmon was ready to be boxed and shipped to the ends of the earth. Next year they hope to install a machine, commonly called the 'Iron Chink,' which does the Chinaman's work of cleaning the fish and putting it into the cans, so that the fish need not be handled at all, from beginning to end.

The Skipper, being also the engineer, spent the afternoon monkeying with the engine, cleaning all the electric contacts, readjusting the spark coil, fixing the plug, oiling and greasing and trying again, and at last succeeding.

(not so easy to find, when your boat draws three feet, and you have no dinghy), but everywhere there was too much surf on the shore for comfortable landing, and we decided to run down to Seymour Inlet, which had been our starting point on the Day of the Boiled Goose.

CHAPTER II.—SAILING.
Fall there, ye've time to mend your shaft—
Aye, eat it,—ere ye're spoke,
Or make Kerguelen under sail,
Three jiggers burned wi' smoke.
—Kipling.

Before we got there, the engine started missing explosions again, and if the tide had not been with us, we would not have got in. It was noon when we got ashore, and started to make dinner, and the sun was so hot that we took off our coats, for the first time in two weeks.

I do not mean to say that it is cold in those regions in the end of August, but my apparel at the time consisted of one summer suit, one winter suit, and one pair of overall-worn because neither of the aforesaid suits was sufficiently opaque for decency. I was going to say respectability instead of decency, but considering that I had lost my comb, and the only one on board, a week before, and that during that time none of us had washed our faces, perhaps the less said about respectability the better.

The water there, and until you get within fifty miles of Vancouver, is altogether too cold to have any more to do with than necessary.

Starboard was in such a hurry for his coffee that he made it with brackish water, and we were all so thirsty that we did not notice anything queer until we had drunk a cup each.

After dinner, it was me for the engine-room again. The engine-room is two feet high, four wide at the front end, where the engine is, and nothing behind. Such parts of it as are not full of engine, are taken up with wires, and mufflers, and water pipes, and the gasolene tank, and batteries, and the shaft. When things are all right, you can start and run the engine from the seat in the cockpit, and it's very convenient and out of the way; but when you have to work at the thing for an hour or two, sitting on the cockpit floor, with a leg on each side of the engine, it's not so nice.

The crew made a point of not knowing much about the works of her, so these pleasant entertainments always fell to the Skipper.

It was evident to me by this time that the real trouble was that the crank shaft bearings were wearing loose, and consequently the engine (a two-cycle machine)—leaking the gas out of the ends instead of sending it into the cylinder. The only cure for that was new bearings, and they could not be got for three hundred miles. However, a couple of hours' work, greasing and monkeying, made it run a little better, and we ran out and down the coast ten miles or so, to a place called the Labyrinth. It is a Thousand Islands sort of place, where nobody lives.

It must be very beautiful, if the fog ever lifts there. We ran by compass, dodging the islands as they came in sight, till we came, quite by accident, into a small bay, where a wolf was stalking some wild geese on the shore. When the geese saw us, they departed, and the wolf did not get his supper. We camped there, on an islet just off the mouth of a stream, and heard the wolf howl melodiously in the woods.

Next morning we set our course due south, to run over to the coast of Vancouver Island, and in due time—no, very much overdue time, because the engine was missing every second stroke—we arrived at Fort Rupert, which was the headquarters of the Hudson Bay Company in British Columbia, until they built Victoria, some sixty years ago. There is nothing there now but an Indian mission village.

There are two kinds of Indian villages up the coast: the old heathen rancheries, and the Catholic missions. A rancherie is like half a dozen very large barns, with rather low-pitched roofs, standing side by side. Inside each building from one to twenty Siwash families live. There are no chimneys. Often one building, its front painted with mystic pictures, is used as a temple. Before the temple there is usually a totem-pole or two, carved into a symbolic history of the tribe. The first one we saw was topped by an eagle with outspread wings and wolf's face. Below it was a man with a stomach ache, judging of his attitude, and below him a man with two stomach aches.

A mission village is different as possible: just a dozer or two little white-washed cottages, a little white-washed church, and nearly as picturesque, but a deal more healthy and civilized.

We passed a little bay behind an island, where the shore was a deserted shack, anchored the boat out, and over the next day, which the shack belonged to a prospect nearby, which was not worked just then. So we lived there in comfort till Monday morning, and then set forth. There was a fair breeze blowing our way, so we got up the sail and ran before it, so as to save up what little engine power we had left.

partly religious—about as much so as a church bazaar, but with the important difference that the things are distributed free among the congregation, instead of being sold at three times their value. Also, there are no squaws around to distract the attention of the braves from their religious duties. We heard a male choir singing what might have been a hymn to the totem poles, and afterwards a man delivered what might have been either a prayer to the same images (or rather to the spirits of his ancestors, which they represented) or a political address to the clustered braves. We saw man after man come out of the temple, staggering under loads of blankets provided by the rich Indians for distribution among the poor ones; we saw ninety large canoes (dugouts), and were told that there were thirteen hundred Indians there. And that is all we know about this ancient custom, for we had to set sail again as soon as we had got some more provisions, to make as far as we could with the favoring wind and tide.

(To be Continued.)

FROM A SAFE DISTANCE.

The conveniences of modern science render it possible to communicate disagreeable news with safety to the sender. The New York 'Sun' tells this story of a nine-year-old boy whose mother thought that he was entirely lacking in guile. Perhaps his father was not so sure of it.

One day the boy was practising the 'McGinnity curve,' when the ball went through a large pane of colored glass in the library. His mother discovered it, and asked, in her sternest voice: 'Who did that?'

'I did, but I didn't mean to do it. The ball slipped.'

'Well, what do you suppose your father will say when he knows it?'

'He knows it now. I told him.'
'You told him? Do you mean that when you saw what you had done you went right down to his office and told him?'

'No, I didn't go to the office. I called him up on the telephone.'
He is most powerful who has himself in his power.—SENeca.

GOOD MANNERS CODE FOR BOYS.

Keep step with any one you walk with. Hats lifted in saying 'Good-by,' or 'How do you do?'

Hats lifted when offering a seat in a car, or acknowledging a favor.

Always precede a lady upstairs, and ask her whether you may precede her in passing through a crowd or public place.

Let ladies pass through a door first, standing aside for them.

Let a lady pass first always, unless she asks you to precede her.

Look people straight in the face when speaking or being spoken to.

In the parlor stand till every lady is seated, also older people.

Rise if a lady comes in after you are seated, and stand till she takes a seat.

At the moment you enter a street door, and when you step into a private hall or office.

Never play with a knife, fork or spoon. Use your handkerchief unobtrusively always.

In the dining-room take your seat after ladies and elders.

Rise when the ladies leave the room, and stand till they are out.

Do not look toward a bedroom door when passing. Always knock at any private room door.

Special rules for the mouth are that all noise in eating and smacking of the lips should be avoided.—Selected.

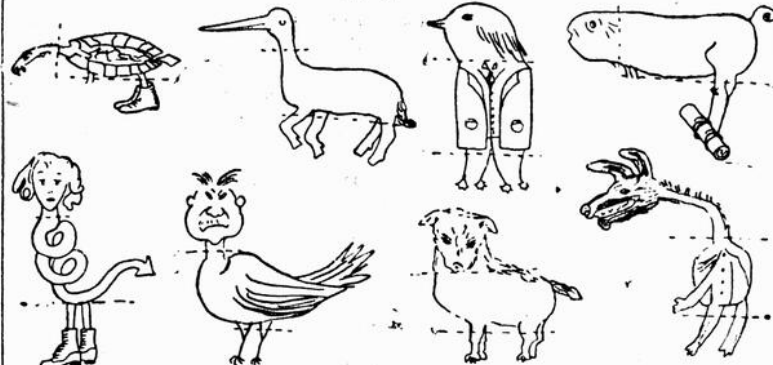
Strange Animals

No, these are not creatures of a nightmare nor were they seen in visions after a visit to the pantomime. They are only the results of combined artistic effort, and incidents of a very good game. Comical ducks indeed they are and it is very unlikely that one brain left to itself could have elaborated them. However, the game is a splendid one for the long winter evenings and if you have never played it in your home it will be well worth your while to start it. The only articles needed are pencils and paper. Cut your paper into oblongs, about four by six inches is a good size, and supply one to each player. If you can secure pads they are first-class, as they are already cut and so much easier to write on as there is stiff back. Every player must first draw at the top of his paper a head of some creature belonging to the animal kingdom and then fold the paper down to leave only the unfinished lines of the neck showing. The dotted lines in the illustration will give the idea, but perhaps you will have noticed that in

editor,' and said 'Hoo, Hoo hi-hi-hi-hi!' (although that's not their usual style); another was an elephant and said 'bow-wow'; another a giraffe, who cried 'quack,' while a very lucky shot was made in calling the last in the picture a 'dragon' who sang 'the tune the old cow died of.'

The possible combinations are practically endless, and the game serves a good turn by way of variety when entertaining friends. Of course you don't want to keep it up all evening; two or three rounds will be enough.

Another splendid game, since we are speaking of pencils and paper, can be had if you have in the party any one who is quick with his pencil. This is called 'evolution' and is remarkably funny if you go at it properly. All the players should sit in a circle and close together, with the exception of the beginning and the end of the circle, who should have a little space between them. Now get your pads ready and be on the alert. The one at the head of the line, who need not be an artist so long as he



two of the figures, the first and last of the top line, the lines run differently to those in the others; this was, however, a mistake, the papers should always be folded in the one direction. When the head is drawn, pass the folded paper on to your left hand neighbor and let each draw a body to the lines that are left visible. When the body is complete with the exception of the legs fold again and pass on to have these very necessary additions made by your neighbor. The animal is then complete, but again you fold the paper and it is passed on, leaving means resembles the original. Just a word—don't think it clever if you are not the leader, to do any originating. That breaks the line of continuity and spoils the effect. Just copy as faithfully as you can your neighbor's work. Don't keep the one artist at it all the time. Try another round with some one else as the starter.

PUZZLES.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

The initials spell a word that describes the pitch of a bass voice and the initials a measure of length that varies in different countries. The initials and initials together spell the name of an American writer of both prose and verse.

- 1. A large inland body of water.
- 2. A gem that is popularly supposed to bring ill luck to the wearer.
- 3. A material of which many of our winter garments were made.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My 23, 12, 13, 14 is near the sea.
My 9, 2, 5, 6 is a distance.
My 1, 8, 3, is many.
My 18, 16, 15 is an animal.
My 4, 10, 11 is a number.
My 21, 20, 22, 19 is a scene.
My 9, 17, 7 is to cut.
My whole is the name of a well-known book.

DIAMOND.

A consonant. A girl's name shortened. An officer of justice. A dairy food. A vowel.

—Bristol Times and Mirror.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

Charade.—Dustpan.

Double Acrostic.—Badger. Arm. Lamb. Fragile. Ocular. Unit. Rebus. Balfour. Roberts.

Anagrams.—Chest of drawers. Window curtains. Gramophone. Courtship. Grandfather.

Isabel M. Grant's answers to puzzles of Nov. 9 were correct.

Answers to puzzles of Nov. 16 have been sent by Isabel M. Grant, Springfield, N.S. They were correct with the exception of No. 3, in the Fish puzzle. Minnie B. Alward, Butternut Ridge, N.B., failed to guess No. 1, in the same puzzle. Myrtle Ross, Alberton, also failed in No. 1.

No one was successful in guessing all of the puzzles last week. Hazel MacKercher came nearest, with only one mistake in the Acrostic, George Reid, next, and Fred B. Hayden. Minnie B. Alward had several mistakes in the Anagrams.

INDOOR AND OUTDOOR DEPARTMENT

Hunters in Many Lands.

VI.—IN MEXICO.

Nosing around among the empty corners in front of the market at Tampico, says a correspondent of the Los Angeles 'Times,' we soon found one, in the bottom of which were lying two athletic, half-naked Indians, sound asleep in the sun, their faces covered with their big sombreros. Your native Mexican does nothing in a hurry, and while the member of our party who spoke Spanish dickered with the natives who owned the boat the rest of us sat on the wharf with our feet dangling over the water. At last the bargain was made. We had already secured a small steam launch. With this we were to tow the canoe up the river, using the latter for side excursions into shallow water. By 9 o'clock the next morning we had started.

Late in the afternoon of the third day we drew up alongside the bank where in an open space stood several Indian huts built of poles and thatched with palm branches and grasses. As soon as we had had our supper we incited the head man on board the launch, and dropping the mosquito netting, lit the lanterns and broached the subject of our visit. Our guest was a herder and an expert tiger (or jaguar) hunter, and it was for the purpose of securing one of these spotted terrors that we had come so far.

'Si, señores,' he said. There were tigers. He had lost a cow and two goats within the last two weeks, and could take us where the tigers were, but warned us that they were very fierce and dangerous animals and could not seem to understand why we should take the risk of shooting them when it was so much easier to use poison.

Early the next morning, when the air was still heavy with the odors of the night, we started up the river. We had left the two boatmen and the canoe behind us and carried with us Manuel Gonzalez, our host and a young kid, the latter to be used as a lure. An hour's ride brought us to a point of land which ran out into and pointed up the river. The dense jungle ran down to the water's edge and covered this point except for an open space about fifty feet in diameter which ran down to the water and over which extended the gnarled branches of a great tree.

Our guide informed us that some little distance back from the river was a big llano covered with long grass, where the cattle grazed, and that the game we were after frequently came down to this point to drink and fish. First taking the kid ashore he tethered it to a stake, and then rejoining the boat he allowed it to drop down behind a bush, and next secured it where it would not be seen by any animal coming out of the jungle, while at the same time we could from the bow command a view of the kid as it moved about at the end of its tether.

Nothing remained but to wait. Hour after hour we sat with cocked rifles in tense positions, every nerve strained to catch the slightest indication of the approach of our quarry.

Every one who has hunted dangerous game has experienced the wear on the nerves of waiting and watching under such circumstances. The heart beats like a triphammer, and it seems as though it must be audible at a long distance. Let but a leaf flutter or an insect come into one's line of vision, and it thrills you, while the jaws become locked like a vice. Hour after hour passed with no sign. At last darkness fell, and after a lunch of crackers and a pull at the water bottle we curled up in the bottom of the boat for a troubled sleep.

Daylight found us eating our cold, meagre breakfast, as Manuel would not allow a fire, claiming that the smell of the smoke would frighten the game.

The clouds were low and heavy, and by 10 o'clock the rain began to fall in a slight drizzle. Patiently we waited while the reiterated 'ba-a-a-a' of the kid dinned in our ears. It seemed as though the sound must fill the whole jungle and attract every wild animal for miles. As the afternoon slipped away two of the party stretched themselves out on the

thwarts and then Manuel, who had just announced the fact that he had lost all interest in hunting, kind. Manuel and I, however, of the party still remained in the bow of the boat, while the other two searched every shadowy spot, strained to catch the slightest movement. Suddenly the kid stopped, and Manuel and I started to run. Manuel began to run around the boat in an effort to secure a tiger. 'Ah, yes, yes, yes,' comes the tiger-hunter's cry, then added in a whisper, 'The tiger is here, por que es un animal.' —Be careful, sir, for the tiger is an animal.

With fingers on trigger, scarce breathing, five minutes passed and then we seemed to hear Manuel's 'Cachun! Cachun!' and saw him indicate with a gesture the centre of the big tree. I was several seconds before I discovered, close to the trunk of the tree, a body stretched along the ground, which extended over the open space, and which we could make out only by the head, the brilliant eyes and the flattened, his mouth partly open, every muscle as tense as a spring, he slowly advanced his limb, presenting a terrible sight. I had ever witnessed. The tiger was running around in circles, and the great beast's head was striking against the limb that was stretched against the bullet wound glance from the eye. By this time he was in full view, and we watched him as he stiffened, his claws sank deep into the wood, and a nudge from Manuel lay beside me, his heavy machete pressed tightly in his hand, told me a crucial moment had come. As the foreshoulder, in the hope of saving his spine, I pressed the trigger.

What followed occurred in the time it takes to describe. A report broke the deathlike silence, saw the great body launch into the air, strike the ground and then through the air toward the boat. It broken his left foreleg where it met the shoulder blade, and the ball passed out below the eye on his right side. We had unconsciously jumped on our feet, and seeing us, he had started for the boat.

The impact of his heavy body drove it some three feet from the shore, dropping his hind legs into the water, while with his one good foreleg he endeavored to draw himself about, while struggling for a purchase on his hind feet, the sharp blade of Manuel's machete descended on his foot, at the same moment that with almost unconscious movement, he raised the rifle in his face and fired. The charge was nearly full in his mouth, and the bullet passed through the spine and out his back. There was a momentary shudder, a valiant effort to retain his grip on the gunwale, and then the mighty outburst of sight in the stream that flowed with red and from which we drew with a boathook later.

As we turned we saw a very bright sight. The two sleepers, who had been awakened by the first shot, seeing the jaguar make his leap, and not having their guns at hand, had jumped over the stern of the boat into the river, as the dead beast dropped into the water they scrambled aboard with an alacrity that made even the saturnal Manuel smile.

It took a good half hour to reskin the game and get it ashore, where we had it measured seven and our inches, large as they generally grow. Then Manuel to skin it, we immediately began the preparation of the first warm meal we had had in two days, and at the time both tasks were done it was dark.

CROWS AND OWLS.

Cold weather whets the appetites of owls as well as other birds, and so long as the crows remain the chances of their receiving company every night are very good. One must have quick and accurate eyes to observe the approach of an owl. All birds which fly by night have downy wings, which make no noise when in motion. One sees a darker blur among the forest twilight—perhaps silhouetted against the moon for an instant—and then the war is on in earnest. For some reason a crow seems to be incapable of resisting the attack of an owl. When an owl attacks a turkey at roost the silly and ungainly bird slides over to the under side of the limb and the owl grasps its claws into stiff feathers, while the turkey drops to the ground and runs away in the underbrush. But when an owl dashes at a crow the big bird covers and yells for help. As the sharp talons of the owl penetrate the lean flesh of the dying bird it yells and screams and calls aloud for rescue. And the untrickier crows respond bravely.

Within half a second from the time of the first alarm every crow in the immediate vicinity is circling above the treptops and clamoring for the blood of that owl. The minute the bird of prey mounts with its captive all the crows are on its back, pounding it with their wings, pecking at its eyes with their heavy bills and scratching at its feathers with their incurved claws. We have seen as many as fifty crows attacking an owl at the same time. Hampered as it is with a dying crow, and weighted down with the extra ballast, the owl finds it hard work to fend off the horde of angry foes, and unless it can get away inside of half a minute it is compelled

to drop its supper and fly away, stopping its bill and ruffling its feathers with anger.

For half an hour or more after the owl has fled, the crows keep on pecking and clamoring, as if they could frighten anything, as if they could strike down the owl which has attacked their companions. The ground around it cracks for help all night, until death arrives and silence is restored.

HOW A FLEA JUMPS.

It is said that a flea leaps a hundred times its height, and while it is in the air it does land on its feet, especially when it falls on a smooth surface where the fall is only a slight height. A flea has whose great length and bulk, so heavy that they must be in keeping their own weight when it makes one of its jumps; and when it lands on a firm surface it is so great, that it is necessary to set down its wings are more or less, and they are small and weak, and they tell the continuing story about the proper classification of the insect. To the flea itself, however, value. Even 'Nature and Science' (St. Nicholas).

100 - - FREE LOTS - - 100

CANADIAN NORTHERN QUEBEC RAILWAY.



On Line of Canadian Northern Quebec Railway
At Beautiful NEWAYGO Summer Resort
 A Special Winter Opportunity to Purchase a Summer Home on Lake St. Francis
AMONG THE LAURENTIAN MOUNTAINS.
 We will Give You a Lot for a Summer Home
 No Restrictions whatever as to Building.

Where Newaygo is on the Map

NEWAYGO is in Argenteuil County, Quebec, on the line of the Canadian Northern Quebec Railroad, 58 miles from Montreal, within one mile from Montfort, seven miles of 16 Island Lake, and situated at an elevation of 1,500 feet. NEWAYGO surrounds Upper Lake St. Francis, and is most ideally placed for a summer and health resort. The Canadian Northern Quebec Railroad will land you right at NEWAYGO, and will proceed shortly to build a depot on the company's property. We can offer you every facility for health and enjoyment, with the advantage of being within 2½ hours' journey of the City of Montreal. Greatly reduced fares will be given during summer months to NEWAYGO, and special excursions will be run by the company from time to time to view this magnificent property.

A trip to NEWAYGO through the Laurentian Mountains is one continuous view of mountain, lake and river. The C. N. Q. Railroad runs through the wildest, grandest and most picturesque of those northern highlands. The scenery along the route is beyond the power of man to describe. Mountain torrents and calm, placid lakes are met at every turn. The mineral springs found everywhere along this route rival those of Europe in health-giving qualities. For centuries, the Indians have referred to these waters as the Waters of Life, because of their wonderful curative properties. On arrival at NEWAYGO, there are no hot, dusty roads to travel over; you are at home at once. The lakes, hunting grounds, trout streams, cool, shady groves, lovely drives, and everything else you may reasonably desire, are within easy reach. The land around the lakes slopes gently from the water's edge, making an amphitheatre around which are grouped the most delightfully situated building lots, all overlooking the smooth, clear lake in the centre. In fact, the resort stands in the midst of a grand and vigorous forest, and tradition has it that here a tribe of the Huron Indians spent their summers hunting and fishing for many years, until driven further afield by

the restless white; and it is through them that NEWAYGO receives its name.

The lakes about NEWAYGO are full of fine fish, where the sportsman can troll, still fish, or cast, as he may desire; there are, also, many fine trout streams in the vicinity, where the gamiest of brook trout abound.

Absolutely Free

In order to more fully advertise this beautiful resort, we have decided on the unique method of giving away, ABSOLUTELY FREE, 100 of our lots to the first applicants. No more than five lots to any one person. The distribution will stop when the 100 are disposed of. The large number of lots already sold on Lake St. Francis and the cottages already built, together with the large number which are promised to be built next season, assures the success of picturesque NEWAYGO, which, in the near future, will rival STE. AGATHE, CACOUNA, MURRAY BAY, TADOUAC, and other popular northern resorts. Only a few years ago, lots could be purchased at these resorts for a few dollars, which to-day are selling from \$250 to \$2,000 each. NEWAYGO has advantages far superior to most of these resorts, and in no far distant day will equal, if not surpass, the best of them.

How to Get One of the Lots Free

NEWAYGO lots have all been surveyed. The plan is registered in the Registrar of Deeds office at the county seat, who will record your deed on receipt of same. We furnish you warranty deed with perfect title to your lot. All you have to do to secure a deed to one of these lots is to send \$4.40 by express order, registered letter, cheque, or any safe method to insure delivery, to THE LAURENTIAN LAND COMPANY, Room 35A Street Railway Chambers, Montreal, to cover cost of making out necessary deeds and papers. You will be sent at once, without further cost, a warranty deed with perfect title to your lot. Remember that you secure absolute ownership of the lot; there is no cost to you besides the \$4.40 for making out the papers. We reserve the right limiting each person to five lots. Remember, only 100 lots will be given away. When that number is reached the remaining lots will be sold at our regular prices, from \$10 to \$150 each. Alternate lots only will be given away, but lots are just as good as those retained by the Company. LOTS ARE ALL HIGH AND DRY AND WITHIN WALKING DISTANCE OF STATION. All trains on C. N. Q. Railway will stop at NEWAYGO.

An Opportunity of a Lifetime

As you can secure a lot at beautiful NEWAYGO for the mere cost of making out the papers. If you want an INVESTMENT or a lot for a SUMMER HOME this is your opportunity; there are no

strings attached to this offer, no building restrictions of any sort whatever; but we know once you own a lot and come and see NEWAYGO, your ambition will be to have a summer home there; then, should you wish it, we are prepared to erect a summer cottage for you, and at lower prices than can be obtained elsewhere, and will allow you easy terms of payment when necessary; or you can build your own home in your spare time; plenty of lumber at the mill at Montfort, one mile away, at reasonable prices.

But the time to act is now if you wish a free lot, to-morrow may be too late. We expect this notice will quickly bring orders for all of the 100 lots. Do not, therefore, expect this offer to be repeated; it may never appear again.

Recollect, no more than five lots to any one person. We want all to have a fair chance. All monies received too late to secure a lot will be promptly returned. Be sure and give your full name and address. Act at once if you want a free lot.

As An Investment

The regular price of these lots is \$10.00 each, and they are worth more than that at the present time. The price will be doubled on May 1st, 1908, and will then be \$20.00 each. Should anyone after looking over their lot or lots decide to sell we will place them on sale when selling balance of our own at \$20.00 each.

Excursions and Cheap Rates

The Laurentian Land Company, in connection with the Canadian Northern Quebec Railroad, will sell excursion tickets at reduced rates to NEWAYGO during the summer season. Ten-trip tickets can be bought at the rate of \$1.85 return. Special one-day excursions, at the rate of \$1.45 return, will be run from Montreal from time to time after May 24th, 1908, to allow prospective purchasers and the public to view this great property. We have lots for sale at Sixteen Island Lake and other resorts throughout the Laurentian Mountains on the lines of the Canadian Northern Quebec Railway; prices on application.

Complete plans of NEWAYGO will be furnished with every deed to lots. Literature, folders, views, and maps of NEWAYGO will be sent on application, or may be obtained from the Montreal office of

The Laurentian Land Co.

Room 35 A Street Railway Chambers,

Corner of Craig and Place d'Armes Hill.

Or the

Head Office Canadian Northern Quebec Ry.,

Imperial Bank Building, Victoria Square, MONTREAL.

A DANGEROUS PRACTICE.

People Going to Sleep With the Gas Turned Low, Take Chances of Suffocation.

SMALL LIGHTS WILL GO OUT WITH REDUCED FORCE OF GAS.

Some importance was attached at the City Hall yesterday to the statement made Thursday afternoon's meeting of the City Fire and Light Committee by Mr. Lacombe, that it was owing to the poor quality of the supply of gas that many cases of asphyxiation had lately taken place in the city. Many people habitually go to sleep leaving the gas burning. A failure in the service will cause the gas to go out, and if the pressure of gas is renewed there will be, consequently, a dangerous escape of gas from the burner. Mr. Lacombe, secretary of the Montreal Gas, Heat & Power Company, deemed the failure in the supply of light

was due to the poorness of the quality of the gas. He said that the pressure on the mains was increased at four o'clock in the afternoon and reduced at midnight. If the gas was left 'at a glimmer' the chances were that when the pressure was reduced it would go out altogether, and, consequently, with a renewed force, unless the tap had been turned off, there would be an escape of gas. Mr. Norris added that the company was prepared to remedy every defect there might be in the system, and it would often expedite matters if, instead of gas consumers running to the aldermen, they would lodge their complaint direct with the company.

ECHO OF BANWELL CASE

GUARANTEE COMPANY CONTESTS CLAIM OF CROWN BANK.

Toronto, Nov. 29.—The crime of Edwin St. John Banwell, a teller of the Crown Bank of Canada, who, on Dec. 5, 1905, stole \$40,000 of the bank's money, and who is now in Kingston Penitentiary as a result, was recalled when papers were filed to-day in an action by the Crown Bank to recover \$11,000 from the London Guarantee and

Accident Insurance Company, which guaranteed Banwell for \$5,000 and another clerk, Francis M. Mannell, for \$6,000. The bank claims both sums, alleging that Banwell became possessed of its money through the negligence of Mannell. The Guarantee Company contests the claim on several grounds, one that the theft was made possible only through gross neglect of duty on the part of the manager of the bank. The amount of \$6,080, spent in capturing Banwell, the company characterizes as excessive, reckless and extravagant expenditure.

ANTI-TUBERCULOSIS LEAGUE

DELEGATION MET PROVINCIAL PREMIER YESTERDAY.

Premier Gouin was at the government offices yesterday, and among others who called upon him was a delegation of the Anti-Tuberculosis League composed of Drs. E. P. Lachapelle, Louis Laberge, J. A. Hutchinson, Messrs. W. J. Sutherland, Col. J. H. Burland and Chs. M. Holt. The delegates submitted the project of a Bill for the promotion of sanatoria for the treatment of consumptives. The proposed legislation includes special

powers to individual or combined municipalities, or to private citizens uniting for the establishment of such institutions; provision for government aid and support, and other clauses meeting the requirements of a work of that kind. The Premier promised to give the matter due consideration.

MAISONNEUVE COUNCIL

DISCOUNTS TO BE ALLOWED ON ASSESSMENTS PAID WITHIN TWO WEEKS OF DELIVERY OF ACCOUNTS.

At this week's meeting of the Town Council of Maisonneuve the mayor and secretary-treasurer were authorized to sign a renewal note in favor of the Hochelaga Bank for \$198,200, to replace the note of \$241,250 held by the bank with the unsold town debentures as collateral security. The reduction in the amount of the renewal note is accounted for by sales of debentures effected since the original note was given. The assessment roll for the year 1907-1908 having been homologated, it was decided to send the accounts out for collection immediately and to notify the taxpayers that a discount of five per-

cent will be allowed on all payments made within fifteen days after the delivery of the account. The rate per thousand of assessment remains the same as in former years, \$1.05.

It was decided to accede to the request of the Kingsbury Footwear Company and place a fire alarm box in the company's factory. Some six hundred persons are employed there. A claim for damages was also received from Mr. Caron through his attorneys, Messrs. Lavallee & Delfosse, who allege that as Mr. Caron, who keeps a livery stable, was driving a lady and gentleman to a baptism, his carriage was upset into a hole on St. Catherine street near Jeanne d'Arc avenue, and damaged to the extent of \$105. A committee of the council has been appointed to prepare amendments to the charter.

SIGN OF A HARD WINTER

RARE APPEARANCE OF SEA CROWS AT LONGUEUIL, SO UNDERSTOOD.

Following close upon the wild duck which have recently been passing along the St. Lawrence on their migration southward, a number of sea-crows have

now made their appearance in the river and are providing the residents of the south shore with abundant, if somewhat tame, sport, for the sea-crow is a stupid creature in comparison with the duck—a poor flyer and a not particularly fast swimmer. In appearance the bird closely resembles the duck, but its plumage, while dark on the back and wings, is perfectly white underneath. Its flesh is coarse and makes very poor eating. It is only at rare intervals that sea-crows have been known to come so far up the St. Lawrence, the last occasion being five or six years ago, while previous to that they had not been seen for nearly forty years. Men who are well acquainted with the life of the river and its significance, say that the appearance of the birds presages a hard winter.

CANADIAN RAILWAY CLUB

The next meeting of the Canadian Railway Club will take place at 8:30, on the evening of Tuesday, Dec. 3, in the lecture hall of the Canadian Society of Civil Engineers, 413 Dorchester street, when a paper will be read by Mr. Jno. Pullen, assistant freight traffic manager, Grand Trunk Railway, entitled, "The work of the freight traffic department." This will be a very interesting and instructive paper.

LITERARY REVIEW.

A SPORTSMAN'S ADVENTURE IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

'Newfoundland and its Untrodden Ways,' by J. G. Millais, F.Z.S. (Longmans and Co.), is a large and handsome volume illustrated with many fine colored plates and photogravures from sketches and photographs taken by the author.

It is first and foremost a hunter's book, dealing mainly with the natural history and the case of the wild animals and birds of Newfoundland, but in addition to this within the daily life of the people of that island and the Micmac Indians.

'Of the Micmacs, I have made a special study, for their numbers, distribution, mode of life, trapping areas, and characteristics seem to be as little known as when Cormack wrote in 1822.'

The author is specially qualified to write of life in the wilds of Newfoundland, for on his visit to the island the Bond Government gave him the special privilege of a natural history license, permitting him to go over any district, and many of the foremost residents of St. John's took an interest in his project and lent him all the aid in their power.

This great, untrodden wilderness lies but a few days' journey from Britain, and shortly the time will be reduced by half when the new line of steamships plies direct between Britain and St. John's.

His impression of the Capital is interesting.

'St. John's is a quiet old-world place, something between a Canadian town and a Norwegian fishing village. . . . The whole atmosphere of the place is charming and without noise. They discourage the American spirit there, and the man who wants to hustle soon breaks his heart.'

Studies of Indian life and character, as well as studies in animal life, are interspersed throughout the book among thrilling tales of sport by forest, lake and river. The first tribe he notices are the predecessors of the Micmacs, the now extinct Beothicks. He quotes largely from Capt. R. Whitburne, who was in that country between 1582 and 1622.

He describes them as 'a very ingenious and subtle kind of people, . . . tractable when they have been gently and politically dealt with, and they are a people that will seek to revenge any wrongs done to them.' In the strife with the encroaching white people the red men lost all. Not a man of the tribe now remains. W. G. Cormack, in 1828, was president of the Beothick Institution, formed too late to save this fine race from utter destruction. He describes at length their wigwams, their great deer fences and their mode of burial.

Later on, Mr. Millais speaks of the Micmacs, who are found in the Mount Cormack region. He tells of their curious method of hunting by calls or 'tolls,' by which they attract their prey, a different 'toll' for each animal, black fox, beaver, otter, etc. It is said that the Micmacs also are dying out, but he denies this fact. 'They are not dying out, but have left certain old stations, owing to the pressure of the white man and the exhaustion of the hunting grounds in the neighborhood of the coast and the railway.' Like all other Indians the Micmacs suffer from the greed of the white trapper who ruin them with strong drink. 'The curse of the Indian is cheap rum and nearly all the young men drink hard when they get the opportunity.' They are excellent guides and packmen in the field. He gives a photograph of two young men smiling broadly after carrying a pack of a hundred and twenty pounds nearly all day.

It is as a sportsman's book, however, that this volume will win largest favor. The author puts love of the chase and of outdoor life into eager words.

The centuries roll by, but our primal passions to chase and overcome the beasts of the field are just the same as when Flingal cried: 'The desert is enough for me, with all its woods and deer.' Getting a large rock between myself and the deer I found on peeping round the edge of

a stone that I was within ninety yards. There was evidently no hurry, so I sat down and enjoyed my first view of one of the greatest beasts in existence feeding unconcernedly at a short distance. . . . The grand old fellow came out of the forest with slow and dignified steps. He stood a moment haughtily surveying the open prospect before him, the sun shining on his splendid horns.

Two caribou hunting expeditions are recorded—one up the Terra Nova River and Mollygojack Lake, the other up the Gander River. The spoils of both trips are shown in many fine photographs. At the end of the first he reports 'thirty-six days of the best sport and the very best of companions.' These are his two guides from St. John's. From one, 'Little Bob Saunders,' he takes down a graphic account of seal hunting, which strongly impresses him.

'It takes real and solid courage to make a good seal hunter; not the somewhat theatrical bravery of the soldier who leads a forlorn hope, but the dogged three o'clock in the morning kind that takes things humbly and expects but little reward. The true story of the Newfoundland ice-fields is not, nor ever will be written, nor will the names of its many heroes be penned in the pages of an undying history, but in the minds of many to day who have taken part in that annual strife with the forces of Nature, there live scores of instances of marvellous courage and unselfish devotion.'

Whale hunting for fin-backs and blue whales, lobster spearing on the 'French Shore,' fox and bear hunting, all have their 'hunters' yarns.' Of the black bear he says:

'A few are killed by the Indians in the "dodgish," but bears are so cunning in Newfoundland that they are not often captured in this fashion. Their mischievous habit of wrecking a camp or tilt is well known, and few travellers in the interior have not suffered from their unwelcome visits.'

'When the black bear enters a tilt or wigwam, it opens and scatters everything within, whilst it has a curious habit of never departing by the way of entry, preferring to scrape a hole in the side of the shelter by way of exit. Sometimes it tears the whole place to pieces out of pure wickedness. . . . Charges by bears, described by youthful hunters with air-raising sensationalism, are seldom charges at all, for the poor bear receiving the shot rushes madly in any direction, and in doing so it may run on the top of you.'

The last chapter, 'intended solely for the hunter and the naturalist,' is devoted to a description of the caribou and an account of its habits. The number in the island is variously estimated, from 100,000 to 250,000 with an annual increase of 10,000. The question of breeding reindeer and moose is raised by a reference to the coming winter's experiment with reindeer in Labrador. Mr. Millais recommends that these be kept in a corral and cared for till they become acclimatized, and also that the Indians be informed of their arrival that they may not be hunted too soon; then he considers that the experiment may meet with better success. The caribou themselves might afford good material for a similar experiment. This closes the long and delightful account of the 'reeving round considerable' of himself and guides in this paradise of the hunter and fisherman.

STORIES FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

A book that will appeal, especially, to growing-up girls is 'The Lost Clue,' by Mrs. O. F. Walton. (Religious Tract Society, 6s.). This writer never fails to understand what her readers want, and in this instance has scored a fresh success. 'The Lost Clue' is romantic enough for the most sentimentally inclined. The hero is a handsome young captain who is suddenly left penniless by the failure and death of his supposed father. A mysteriously lost letter, which was to be given him after the old man's death, is found after the lapse of some time, and reveals to him that he is really of noble birth. After he has proved his worth in poverty, and obscurity, he is restored to wealth and position. The career of the heroine is equally romantic and equally illustrative of the good old rule, the simple plan, that 'it is well with the righteous.' The hero has to break to her widowed mother the sad news that her money, as well as his father's, has been swallowed up in a drowned mine. Marjorie is so brave and bright that she wins his heart. She takes a position as mother's help, and, of course, brings order and harmony out of confusion. While visiting a poor old woman who is dying, she obtains 'the lost clue,' the missing letter. The story ends 'Lord of Burleigh' fashion. She is not told of his rank till she is married and reaches her 'stately home,' when the climax is reached, 'and you are Lady Derwentwater.'

Rosa Nouchette Carey has published a new story, 'The Angel of Forgiveness,' (The Macmillan Co., of Canada, \$1.25). The plot is quite ambitious, involving a great deal of character study. The central figure is 'Githa,' or 'Gypsy,' a beautiful girl who is brought up by a fond father in the belief that her mother is dead. Two months of each year she

spends in the country with 'Cousin Yvonne.' At seventeen years of age she learns that this is really her mother, who, when she was a little child, left her father's house, refusing to forgive a wrong he had done. In fulfillment of a dream in which the 'Angel of Forgiveness' appears to her, Githa devotes herself to bringing about a reconciliation. After vain efforts and much grieving, the parents are reconciled beside her sick bed. A double love story is interwoven with that of which 'Cousin Yvonne' is the chief interest. Her adopted daughter, a beautiful Irish girl, is beloved by the spoiled grandson of a great lady. She has chosen another wife for him, with the usual result. He is disowned and begins to carve out a future for himself, but the difficulty is conveniently disposed of by the other girl's being drowned in saving the life of a child. So the young couple are made happy. Githa herself falls in love with the widowed rector of the country parish. A perfect chorus of wedding bells brings the tale to a close.

'Polly Pat's Parish,' by Winifred Kirkland, (Henry Frowde, \$1.00), is an American story after the type made popular by Kate Douglas Wiggin, Laura Richards, Amy Lefevre and others. It is really a children's story for grown-ups, at least the fine points are most likely to be appreciated by the older folk. Polly Pat, sixteen years old and original, sets to work to help her widowed father with his parish as well as to keep house and take care of a lively 'four-in-hand' of younger brothers and sisters. Her impulsiveness leads her into many mistakes, but endears her to the members of the two hostile factions in the parish. Polly and her father between them bring together the old town and the new, employers and employed, and end a serious strike. Strange to say, there is not a word of love-making in the story.

SEVERAL NOVELS.

The supply of fiction issuing from the press on both sides of the Atlantic shows no sign of lessening. Among this year's publications are an unusual number that touch on serious subjects in a reverent spirit.

'The Chateau by the Lake,' by Amy Lefevre (Hodder and Stoughton), has created a good deal of comment. Running through the whole romance and adventure of the story is a current of religious thought which sometimes seems to be introduced a little aggressively. The 'Chateau' is the centre of action, a gloomy place with an evil name, set in the midst of the beauty of Swiss lake and mountain scenery. It is the scene of mystery and plot. Here an abducted child is hidden from his mother till he is rescued and left in the hands of English visitors to the country. Then the 'Chateau' is made accessible to the friends of the child's mother who has been in turn detained there by her enemies and the mystery is happily cleared away. In the meantime, the hero, is in active service in India and is wounded in an unfortunate expedition against a native chief. Through a misunderstanding concerning the lady of the 'Chateau,' his sweetheart who is on a visit to Switzerland becomes estranged just at the time of his disaster. In the end, of course, all is made right and the chime of wedding bells mingles with more solemn notes in the last chapter. Fine description and some good character-drawing add to the attractiveness of the story. This is the most ambitious work yet attempted by this bright and entertaining writer.

'The Vigil,' by Harold Begbie (Hodder and Stoughton paper covers), is a religious novel of more marked character. The working of the story depends entirely upon the religious development of the hero, the religion is not added to the story as in Miss Lefevre's book. There is a thread of romance interwoven here also but the romance is indistinguishable from the religious element. 'The Vigil' is kept by the heroine, Beatrice Haly, who has loved the clerical young hero from his boyhood, but whose calm, strong, self-reliant nature allows her to wait patiently till an answering love be developed in him. In the meantime, she follows his labors in London and afterwards in a terribly degraded factory town with unfailing devotion and helpfulness. In his enthusiasm for the Church Richard Rodwell fails to see the love which inspires all this devotion, till his eyes are opened in times of trouble. Then also he finds that devotion to the Church does not mean communion with Christ and falls into despair over the discovery that he lacks living faith and love. He wishes to resign his charge but is persuaded into remaining at his post by the assurance that in and through service he will find the Master. The tragedy of an explosion at the works accompanied by great suffering and loss of life finally takes him out of himself and brings him

into the light. When he first realizes the love of Beatrice his enthusiasm has led him to a vow of celibacy. As his own love awakens and grows he combats what he considers a wrong sentiment. With the fuller awakening of his religious nature, however, comes also an entire change of attitude towards Beatrice, till her long 'Vigil' is rewarded by a love as strong and free as that by which itself was actuated. Besides Rodwell, and Beatrice who is rather an abstraction of calmness and strength than an imperfect human being, there are some striking characters. The Wild Master of 'the works,' Shorder, is quite out of the ordinary. He forms a strong contrast to the gentle brothers Barnaby, though like them he is powerfully influenced by Beatrice.

'The Man From Curdie's River,' by Donald McLean (Hodder & Stoughton), is another of the tales (so popular at present) with a clerical hero. The scene is in the bush country of eastern Australia. McCandlish, the missionary, begins life in a wild, drinking, dicing, horse-racing set. Through his mother's influence he is brought to a better mind and devotes himself with equal ardour to the work of the ministry. He is by turns the wild bush rider and the golden-mouthed orator in the backwoods church. Of course there is a woman in the case, even in the wilds of Australia. With the best intentions in the world she gets him into trouble. At her father's instance he is recalled by the mission committee just when he has obtained a hold over the wildest characters in the community. By his quiet acquiescence in this unjust recall he wins over his last foe, the old father, and there is a hint of a more satisfactory future for the youthful preacher.

Still another religious novel is 'A Shepherd of Kensington' (Hodder and Stoughton paper covers), by Margaret Baillie Saunders. A somewhat similar development to that of Richard Rodwell takes place in the clergyman of the Kensington parish of St. Chad's. He is awakened from an unthinking satisfaction with his status in the church to wild unrest and conviction of human frailty. The story of a great wrong done by one woman to another, and of a tardy and gradual repentance for it leads the young cleric to an interest in the beautiful and gentle victim, and awakens a still warmer feeling. Through much tribulation the author of the wrong, the victim and the man who has attempted to act as go-between finally come into the Kingdom of peace and happiness. The writer maintains her plot with vigor throughout and introduces a very entertaining picture of feminine club life in London.

'The Persecuted,' by Fred Whishaw, (T. Werner Laurie, paper covers), deals, like the former work of this author, with life in Russia. His subject is the persecution of the Jews in that unhappy country. Avoiding, except by indirect reference, the greatest horrors of that persecution such as the Kishineff massacres, the author aims to show that even the wealthy and cultured Jews are subject to constant ostracism and insult at the hands of military and official classes. The need of capital which the despised nation can supply leads to ostensible protection and respect, but the excesses of enthusiasts in Jew-baiting orgies are winked at by the authorities. One point is strongly emphasized, however. This is that St. Petersburg has less anti-Jewish feeling than in the South of Russia and in the secluded villages where fanatic priests stir up the ignorant peasants to acts of violence. The abortive 'pogrom' in the capital is very vividly described.

Of quite another type is a really pretty story, 'These Three,' by Mrs. Fred Reynolds, (Hodder and Stoughton, paper covers). It deals with the simple life of an upland farming district in English Lake-land. Three sisters of gentle birth, Faith, Hope and Charity, are left penniless on a farm which they are obliged to work themselves. Faith and Hope, the strong sisters, do the hard work, while Charity, the invalid, supplies the glamor of romance by a crude story she writes of gorgeous ladies and devoted



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knights in armor. The sisters are often helped by a neighbor, Luke Banks, at one time hired boy to the family in their days of plenty. The characters of Faith and Luke are the strong points of the book. Faith, plain, strong, unselfish, cheerfully taking the heavy end of everything with simple trust that God will supply all their need, is the inspiration of life to the faithful Luke. He, under his hoden grey and untutored speech, hides a truly knightly nature which is at last revealed to the sisters. Faith discovers at once Luke's devotion to herself and Hope's love for Luke. Her much tried strength sinks under the heavy strain of her hard life, and she lays down her work, leaving to Luke as a last request that he ask Hope to be his wife. Luke, faithful to the last, carries out her wish in his simple, straightforward way and is last seen with Hope, restored to happiness, as his bride, on his right arm and Charity leaning on his left.

A MEDLEY OF FAMOUS LETTERS.

A pretty book suitable for a gift is 'The Gentlest Art,' by E. V. Lucas, (The Macmillan Co. of Canada, \$1.50). It contains 'a choice of letters by entertaining hands.' The long list of authors is as varied as notable. The first letter in the book is from Marjorie Fleming, Sir Walter's beloved little 'Pet Marjorie.'

'My Dear Lea:—I now sit down to answer all your kind and beloved letters which you was so good as to write to me. This is the first time I ever wrote a letter in my life. There are a great many girls in the Square and they cry out just like a pig when we are under the painful necessity of putting it to death. . . . This horrid fat simpleton (Miss Potune) says that my aunt is beautiful, which is entirely impossible, for that is not her nature.'

Lewis Carroll, Dean Swift, Charles Lamb, Charles Dickens, Jane Austen, Mrs. Carlyle, Lord Macaulay, Robert Louis Stevenson, Lord Nelson, Dr. Johnson, and Sir Walter Scott are but a few of the brilliant company represented. 'Dick Steele' closes a letter to his Prue before his marriage thus:—'Methinks I could write a volume to you, but all the language on earth would fail in saying how much and with what disinterested passion, I am yours, 'Richard Steele.'

The next year, after his marriage, he writes:—
Dear Prue,—I enclose five guineas but can't come home to dinner. Dear little woman, take care of thyself and eat and drink cheerfully, Richard Steele.

An example of postscripts is dated Circa, B.C., 1035. (David to Joab, sent by the hand of Uriah), 'Set ye Uriah the Hittite in the forefront of the hottest battle, and retire ye from him, that he may be smitten and die.'

The letters are classified under sug-

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gestive headings. 'With a Spice' the seven of Mrs. Carlyle's letters. 'The Grand Style' for Lord Chesterfield. 'The Little Friends,' means letters about pets, and other subjects with 'Children and Grandfathers' Shadows.' Under the latter head is Sir Walter Scott's pathetic letter to Lockhart 'accepting the blow' taking the liability for the debts of the lantyne & Co. There is something for every mood, from grave to gay, from lively to severe.

ALSO RECEIVED.

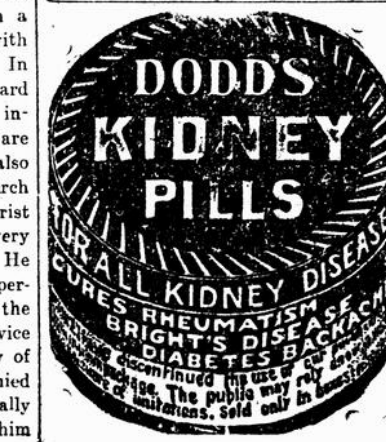
'The Awakening of China,' by Marshall Broomhall, B.A. (London: Morgan & Scott. 'The Lady of the Decoration,' by Frances Little. (Toronto: The Macmillan Book Company, Limited). 'The Union Prayer Meeting Helper, 1908.' (New York and London: Funk & Wagnalls Co. 'The Battle of the Bears,' by Egerton R. Young. 'Characteristic Conversations of Curly Kate,' by E. M. Gardner. (Toronto: William Briggs. 'The Continent of Opportunity,' by Francis E. Clark, D.D., LL.D. (New York and Chicago: Fleming H. Revell Company). 'Century Magazine,' 'Scribner's' (Christmas number).

LITERARY NOTES.

AFRICA.

The study of African wild life, with Flashlight and Rifle, that gave Horatio J. Scullins so enviable a reputation some short time back, is now followed by another book of much the same character. 'In Wildest Africa,' (London: Hutchinson & Co. It is superfluous to say that the camera's method of securing the representation of the animal at hand is more lifelike than the gun's method of securing a stuffed skin for illustration, yet by so much do the illustrations of this book outclass the ordinary representations of wild animals. Her's illustrations, of course, has to record some failures in his attempts to surprise an animal about its ordinary affairs, but his successes speak for themselves, and it is certain he did not lack of advantage in curing them. Then, too, he knows how to tell a good tale, and his translation of Mr. Frederic White, has done good service in making this chronicle available in English.

Africa considered from the point of view of a traveller's point of view may not be an entirely reliable record, but in his 'Across Wildest Africa' (Scribner's), Mr. A. Henry Savage Lander is not content with any former question. He is pretty much what he went to see, and his journey was undertaken mostly for a sudden whim, so he says, there was but



with other prominent books on this subject. Posteriorly, in spite of the Irishman's demands to know what posterity has done for us, deserve the attention here asked for them.

A series of articles by Charles E. Russell recently running in magazine form under the title 'Soldiers of the Common Good,' have now been published in book form as 'The Uprising of the Many' (Doubleday, Page & Co.).

'Well, not exactly, but a pretty fair attempt,' may be the verdict when, after having read the book one comes back to the title of 'Political Economy in a Nutshell,' by F. U. Laycock, LL.B. (London: Swan, Sonnenschein & Co.).

There is distinctly a contribution to the delightfully queer feeling in which readers of short stories delight, in the volume of short stories by William Dean Howells, published under the title of 'Between the Dark and the Daylight.'

The latest novel by Anne Douglas Stockwell, 'A Fountain Sealed' (New York: The Century Company), is the story of a heart tragedy of a very pitiful kind.

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Dog lovers will be pleased to hear of the publication by Cassell & Co. of 'The New Dog Book,' by Robert Leighton, and other authorities.

In how much Christianity has been able to assimilate the good of other cults and systems of thought with which it has come into contact is considered by Dr. Percy Gardner in 'The Growth of Christianity' (Macmillan).

In the live question of the position to be taken by the Roman Catholic Church today and the rupture between Church and State in France, the publication of 'The Grandeur of the Church' by the Vatican Council's secretary, Monsignor V. G. Putnam's Sons.

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FOOD FOR THOUGHT. A new edition of a book well worthy is published by Kegan Paul, French & Co., in Julia Wedgwood's study of 'The Moral Ideal: A Historic Study.'

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STUDIES FOR THE CHURCH. A review largely of the present condition of the Church of England mission work is edited by the Rev. John Ellison and the Rev. G. H. S. Walpole in 'Church and Empire' (Longmans & Co.).

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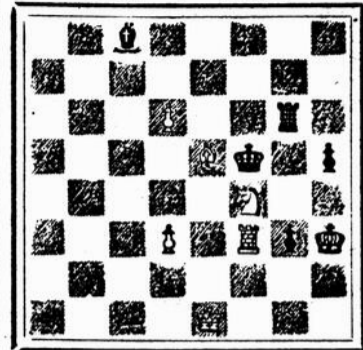
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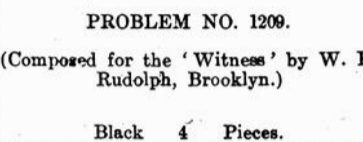
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GHESS

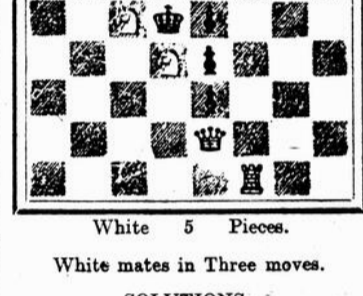
Saturday, November 30, 1907. PROBLEM NO. 1208. (By P. Rosenblatt, London.) Black 5 Pieces.



White 7 Pieces. White mates in Two moves. PROBLEM NO. 1209. (Composed for the 'Witness' by W. E. Rudolph, Brooklyn.)



Black 4 Pieces. White mates in Three moves. SOLUTIONS. Received from 'Paw' for 1200....



SOLUTIONS. Received from 'Paw' for 1200.... 1. Kt K 5; 1201.... 1. K B 3; 1202.... 1. R K 8; 1203.... 1. Kt K 6; 1204.... 1. Q Kt 1; 1205.... 1. R R 3, with eight variations.

Two games from the Montreal vs. Winnipeg match, by telegraph. (Queen's Gambit Declined.) White. Dr. McArthur Montreal.

Two games from the Montreal vs. Winnipeg match, by telegraph. (Queen's Gambit Declined.) White. Dr. McArthur Montreal. 1 P-Q 4, 2 P-Q 4, 3 Kt-Q B 3, 4 B-K 5, 5 Kt-B 3, 6 P-K 3, 7 B-Q 3, 8 B-Q 3, 9 B-Q 3, 10 B-Q 3, 11 Castles, 12 Q-R-B 1, 13 P x P, 14 Kt-K 2, 15 R-K 1, 16 Q-Q 2, 17 B-Kt 1, 18 P-Q R 3, 19 Kt-K 5, 20 Kt-Q 3, 21 Kt-K 3, 22 P-Kt 4, 23 Kt-K 5, 24 R-B 5, 25 R-B 4, 26 R-Q 6, 27 Q-R 6, 28 B-Q 3, 29 P x P, 30 R-K B 1, 31 Q x P, 32 P x P.

Two games from the Montreal vs. Winnipeg match, by telegraph. (Queen's Gambit Declined.) Black. Mr. Burrell Winnipeg. 1 P-Q 4, 2 P-K 3, 3 Kt-K B 3, 4 B-K 2, 5 Q Kt-Q 2, 6 Castles, 7 P x P, 8 Kt-Kt 3, 9 K Kt-Q 4, 10 Q-B 7, 11 P-Q B 4, 12 P x P, 13 R-Q 1, 14 Q-Q 2, 15 Q-R B 1, 16 Kt-Kt 4, 17 Q Kt-Q 5, 18 K Kt-B 3, 19 B-K 1, 20 Q-R 5, 21 Q-R 3, 22 K Kt-K 2, 23 Kt-B 4, 24 P-Q Kt 3, 25 P-B 3, 26 R x R, 27 Kt-Q 3, 28 P x Kt, 29 Q-Q 7, 30 Kt-Q B 2, 31 Q x B.

Two games from the Montreal vs. Winnipeg match, by telegraph. (Queen's Gambit Declined.) Black. Mr. Cameron Montreal. 1 P-Q 4, 2 P-K 3, 3 Kt-K B 3, 4 B-K 2, 5 B-Q 2, 6 B-K 2, 7 Castles, 8 R-K 1, 9 P x P, 10 P-Q R 3, 11 B-Q 3, 12 Kt x B, 13 P-B 4, 14 Q-B 3, 15 P-K 1, 16 P-Kt 4, 17 Kt-Kt 1.

17 P-K 4, 18 Kt x P, 19 B-K 3, 20 B-Q 2, 21 Kt-B 5, 22 P-B 5, 23 Kt-K 4, 24 Q-R-Q 1, 25 Kt-B 3, 26 P-B 2, 27 Kt x Kt, 28 P-B 6, 29 R-Kt 2, 30 R-K B 1, 31 P-K R 4, 32 B-K B 4, 33 Q x Q, 34 R x B, 35 B-B 1, 36 R-Q 2, 37 K-Kt 2, 38 R-K 2, 39 B x R, left for adjudication; later black resigned.

A short King's Gambit with a curious finish. 1 P-K 4, 2 P-K B 4, 3 B-B 4, 4 B x P ch, 5 Q-R 5, 6 B x Kt, 7 Kt-K 2, 8 Q x B, 9 R-B 1, 10 Q-K Kt 5, 11 Q x B P, 12 P-Q 4, 13 Q-B 7 ch, 14 R-B 6.

17 P x P, 18 B-B 2, 19 Kt-Q 4, 20 P-K Kt 3, 21 Q-B 1, 22 P-Q Kt 3, 23 Q-Q 2, 24 R-K 2, 25 Q-Q 3, 26 P-Q R 4, 27 P x Kt, 28 R-K 3, 29 Q-R-K 1, 30 R-Q Kt 1, 31 P-K R 4, 32 Q x B, 33 B x Q, 34 R-K 6, 35 R-Q B 1, 36 R-B 8, 37 K-R-K 8, 38 R x R, left for adjudication; later black resigned.

A short King's Gambit with a curious finish. 1 P-K 4, 2 P-K B 4, 3 B-B 4, 4 B x P ch, 5 Q-R 5, 6 B x Kt, 7 Kt-K 2, 8 Q x B, 9 R-B 1, 10 Q-K Kt 5, 11 Q x B P, 12 P-Q 4, 13 Q-B 7 ch, 14 R-B 6.

RAINBOW LORE. (London 'Queen.') All over the world are the rainbow traditions found, and, although superstition and weather lore have gone to their making, there is that in them which is the expression of poetical mysticism.

Most beautiful of all, and full of wonderful imagery, are the old Greek and Scandinavian beliefs. Down from heaven to earth, by the old Greek gods, was the rainbow let as a bridge, and Iris, the swift-footed, passed to and fro on the errands of the gods.

With the Norseman also the rainbow was accounted a bridge of the gods. Bi-frost, they called it, and it stretched between Migard, the earth, and Aegard, the white city of the gods; and in the last days of Migard, it was believed, the bridge would break. And only the souls of the mighty in battle could cross it, for Valhalla was shut against the deedless; and only as Heimdall, the Warder, sounded his horn, Tjalor, summoning the gods to greet a hero, was the rainbow bridge seen by mortals.

Tenderly, pathetically beautiful also, is the Irish rainbow lore, with the magic of the misty isle strong upon it, and it brings one as near, though differently, to an interpretation of the rainbow glamor, as do the Norse and Greek.

Where the rainbow strikes the ground, There the crock of gold is found, runs one quaint rhyme, embodying a delightfully tender fancy, while another somewhat similar legend is that a pair of slippers lies buried at the rainbow's end, and to the one who seeks them and finds them do they bring his heart's desire. Under the rainbow, they say, does the earth give forth a sweet odor, and a prayer prayed under the rainbow arch goes straight to the ear of God.

When the rainbow touches the trees, No caterpillar will hang on the leaves. With not a few African tribes does the same superstition exist, as also that which holds that dread will be the death of the man who goes under the rainbow arch. Contrary was the belief of the ancient Peruvians, who worshipped the rainbow as the emblem of all good fortune; but there is a weird awfulness in the belief, common in the Middle Ages, that ere the Day of Judgment, even for forty years before, would the rainbow, with the rainbow promise, utterly depart.

But in England all mysticism has passed from the rainbow lore, which now goes along with the lore of the weather. Similar to an oft-quoted Scotch rhyme is the Wiltshire one, running: 'The rainbow in the mornin' Gives the shepherd warnin' To car' his gurt cwoat on his back; The rainbow at night is the shepherd's delight, For then no gurt cwoat will be lack.

In Cornwall the weather-wise think differently, for the rhyme runs: A rainbow in the morn, Put your hook in the corn; A rainbow in the eve, Put your hook in the sheave. An old sea rhyme—the rainbow with sailors being called a sun-dog—tells: A dog in the morning, Sailor, take warning; A dog in the night, Is the sailors' delight.

Should red prevail in the rainbow, says the legend, wind and rain will follow. Green also tells of bad weather to come. Blue gives foreknowledge of the weather's clearing, and concerning the blue rainbow beautifully quaint is the old Scotch rhyme: The weather's taking up now, For yonder's the weather gaw; How bonny is the East now, Now the colors fade awa'.

GARDEN TALKS

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

'Gather the siller, mon, gather the siller, Frae rich man, an' poor man, frae mechant an' miller, An' no'er faeh yer thumb about lowness an' meanness; If the hawbees come in, they keep a' an' unpleasance, Nay maist we're welcome to statesman an' student, Ay, even the priest, mon, will say that ye're prudent Siller covers yer faults wi' a sweet smel'ing savor, 'Tis the 'open sesame' to greatness an' favor, So gather the siller, mon, gather the siller.'

The first heavy snowfall that covers the ground often finds a scant welcome, and I was not at all surprised to see, at a glance, that the 'Stranger' looked glum, as he stamped the clinging white frozen water from his boots, and sat down by my fireside, where the root of an old tree seized cheerlessly as if both to burn. I knew a growl was not far off. Great country, infernal cold,' he muttered, and when I expostulated against such strong language, he avowed that it was 'internal' he meant, for the other word suggested warmth.

Just now I have sympathy for the 'Stranger,' some of his little ventures on the stock market having 'slumped' (I believe that is the favorite word), and he is a cross, whether a bull or a bear. It is no comfort to tell him these losses are only on paper and will right themselves; he has become tainted by the get-rich-quick disease, and is not content with the small sums in addition made by slow methods.

I reproached him a little for such devotion to mammon, when he turned around and quoted the lines at the head of this column that form part of what was a star recitation thirty years ago. Then with dramatic force he gave the lines from King Lear: 'Through tattered clothes, small vices do appear; Robes and furred gowns hide all. Plate sin with gold, And the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks. Arm it with rags, a pigmy's straw doth pierce it.'

'That might be in Shakespeare's time,' I said, 'but the world moves towards enlightenment and humanity. Men and women who have wealth know that they are not lords of the land, and they are kind to him for their hoarding or spending.' 'And the world does not judge them so much by their 'siller' as by the use they make of it. There is something demoralizing in hoarding money, for money's sake, and self gratification, but the broader outlook of many inclines to the deeds of philanthropy that can endow colleges, build churches, found libraries, or give to settlement and other needs, and though we may not always approve their methods, we know it is working for the common good.'

'I have put a good many bricks in churches,' he said, gruffly, 'but they brought no dividends.' 'Oh, yes, they did,' I remarked. 'It gave you an opportunity to do good, one must not neglect chance, and you know Mr. Murray's guide book it says to the traveller: "It is certain that you are in this place now; it is not certain you may have this opportunity again."'

AN ATMOSPHERE. Several correspondents, while writing pleasant letters, have no particular question to ask, but just want to say that they love plants and flowers, but can never raise them on account of the gas and coal. When I read this my thoughts always revert to such human plants that have to live in such an atmosphere, for if the air itself stove burns out all the vital part of the air so that healthy plants drop their leaves it is a sure sign that the air needs reforming.

There is no reason for plants turning pale and become long jointed and spindling, and if such a state of things exists it is a sign that there is a lack of vitality sufficient to affect human beings living there. Open the windows whenever possible, and let in the outside air to purify and cleanse; give a little time to sponging and syringing the leaves, so as to free the little green pores from dust.

Follow Nature and imitate the gentle dew that glistens upon the leaves every morning. Plants are nearer in their relation to health and vigor than we realize, for not only do they impart a cheerful air to the room, but there is an exhalation from them that is a corrective, and purifies the atmosphere.

FLUM DISEASES. F.E.—Your description of the disease has attacked your plum trees, is 'black knot,' one of the most troublesome of all the diseases, and difficult to eradicate, for if allowed to spread, it will prove fatal to the trees.

return for a symbol during his life with the lilies of the field.

THE CARNATION RUST. Ella.—The only time you can cut off the tops of Carnations is during vigorous growth. The result will then be to make them stocky. As for the rust you mention it is a disease of fungus origin and will soon destroy a plant. Bordeaux mixture is of advantage in early stages, but if the plant is badly affected it is better to burn it, in order to prevent the infection of other plants with the disease. It is difficult to tell the cause of the trouble.

RUBBER PLANT. E.N.—It seems as if you expect too much from your rubber plant for the winter. It is time for rest and at that season it requires but little water, as it is not making much actual growth. Many handsome plants are destroyed by over-watering in too large a pot, and will die for lack of warmth that it requires to be in its natural element even when in a dormant state. Water till the days grow longer, then put on fresh top soil and let it have some sunshine.

SCALE ON PALM. M.M.—has a plant of the Latania Borbonica variety which is a dozen years old and only lately has developed 'scale.' It is a pity to neglect such a plant, so try making a solution of one tablespoonful of kerosene oil, two of sour milk, and when these ingredients are mixed together add nine of water, and wash the leaves, stems and ribs—rubbing, and then thoroughly rinse well with clean water for covering will disappear, especially if you can give a forceful stream over the leaves.

TRENCHING. E.R.S.—What your garden needs is trenching if it is too small to be entered with a plough. The work is done by breaking up the soil two spadeful deep. It all lands that have a dry hard subsoil it is almost necessary to practice trenching if the best results are to be obtained, and this is particularly true where such deep-rooted plants as beets, parsnips and other root crops are desired. It is the hardest land that needs subsoiling, and where the area is small the work can be thoroughly done with a spade.

BULBS IN THE BACK YARD. Ella.—You say your backyard is not so fortunate as to have leaves, and ask what you can do to cover the bulbs planted there? The purpose of winter protection is not so much to prevent freezing as it is to keep the ground from thawing after winter sets in for it is this sudden transition that does injury.

You can surely get some old baskets—flatten them as much as possible, and fasten firmly with stones around them—they are good covering for bulbs at any time, much better than matting, which is often too close. Let the yard be well cleared up, for if it is left unweeded, it is an eyesore when a thaw comes and the snow melts away. You do not mention the size of bulb bed so it is not easy to determine whether a few old baskets will suffice for covering or if it is necessary to procure some clean straw for the purpose. If planted deep enough, and if snow gathers in the yard, they will be very likely to lie snug and warm till spring without any other protection.

WINDOW GARDEN REMINDERS. In the window garden it is possible that insects may be already causing trouble. It is a good plan to fight green fly by putting tobacco stems around the plants, and also to apply the liquid form of steeped and strained tobacco. Dormant plants should be allowed to rest and gloxinias and tuberous begonia dried off in the pots and set away in some dark place where they can be free from frost leaving them undisturbed until spring.

Fuchsias and other flowering plants that have done blooming can be kept in pots in an ordinary cellar, watering occasionally. When the weather is fine let the plants have fresh air, for they are better to be kept free of too much artificial heat, because Chrysanthenums and others in bloom will continue longer if kept moderately cool. Keep the foliage clean and bring the Calla to warmth and light.

Let bulbs that are well rooted be brought to the sunny window, but not given too much heat. They can be watered, especially the hyacinths, taking care not to apply water directly over the bulb. Out of doors there is draining and ditching, and the object of this is that all parts of garden and field become ready at the same time, the depth of soil is increased thereby and the roots of plants have more room. Well drained land can be worked many days earlier than undrained in spring, at which time manuring and fertilizers are more easily appropriated.

It is not generally understood that seed germinates more quickly in land that is thoroughly drained. AN EMPEROR'S COMPLIMENT. One of the highest encomiums which Mme. Sembrich ever received did not come because of her singing at all, but from her skill in a very different direction. The singer is an ardent horseman. While in New York she may frequently be seen riding in Central Park. Her nerves are of the sort to put the average man to shame, and her muscles, made strong by constant piano practice, can tame the most refractory steed. One day in Berlin, while riding on the parade grounds, her horse, a white Barbary mare, became unruly. For some time there was an exciting struggle between rider and horse, and then the charger tamed down. Mme. Sembrich, intent upon the animal, did not notice that an anxious crowd had assembled and was eagerly watching the outcome of her efforts. Finally, when the horse was brought to submission, she started away, and at the same time became aware of the crowd of spectators. But above all, two officers rode up and saluted. 'Madam,' said one of the officers, 'if you were not the greatest singer in the world, you would be empress of the circus.'

ODD STREET NAMES. Edinburgh has some queerly named streets, among which are Jacob's Ladder, Gabriel's Ladder, Coffin Lane and Cuddy Lane. It is, however, in the 'close' that there are, for instance, Hole in the Wall Close, Little Jack and Big Jack Close, Lady Stairs, Heave-Away and Long Close. The last is one of the shortest of these, and in that resembles Crooked and Turning in lanes in London, the former being as straight as a die and the latter so narrow that a vehicle in it cannot possibly turn again.—London 'Chronicle.'

THE FOREIGN POLICY OF QUEEN VICTORIA

(The 'Nation,' London.)

Every student of the life and reign of Queen Victoria will, we are sure, be grateful to the editors of the letters which she wrote during her early and middle reign for their entirely frank revelation of her character and mental habit. They show, first of all, what it means to a country to be governed not only by a woman, but by one of the most 'womanly' of women who ever lived, and secondly, how large is the share of a British constitutional monarch, close-sheltered from all personal responsibility both for words and for acts, in shaping the foreign policy of her people. These letters, many of which are in style and thought immeasurably superior to the rather rapid domesticity of the Highland Journals, exhibit the Queen in every variety of human relationship, as daughter, niece, lover, wife, mother, friend, woman of feeling, and woman of the world. There are periods during which this inexperienced girl, rich in character, though not in intellect, and linked by many ties to the rulers and ruling families of her time, strikes us as much the most potent personality in the state system of Europe in the middle of last century.

Not that it is possible to say with precision where the Queen's policy, and tendencies of policy, were her own. With all her strong woman's will and tenacity of purpose, she was easily influenced. From the first hour of her reign her oldest counsellor, her uncle, the King of the Belgians, an astute, not ill-meaning, but certainly selfish man, hemmed her in with counsellors. It was he who gave her her real secretary, Baron Stockmar. It was he who promoted the eventful marriage with Prince Albert. It was he who urged, almost commanded, her to retain Melbourne, and it was he who used all his influence, and sometimes used it in vain, to maintain the close relationship with the Orleans dynasty which Louis Philippe's duplicity in the matter of the Spanish marriages destroyed. Later on, the pupil superseded the master. It is clear that many of the states papers and memoranda which appear in these volumes under her name were written not by her, but by the Prince Consort. Stockmar himself dictated almost the words of the famous memorandum on foreign policy which helped to destroy Palmerston, just as Melbourne, though no longer a minister, most improperly suggested the decisive sentence in which she declared her will on the appointment of the ladies of the bed chamber. Her devotion to Prussia and Austria, her hatred of the Italian movement of liberty, sprang from her family relationships, and Palmerston had reason for his complaint that they 'poisoned' her mind against him. Had she had a thorough conception of British constitutionalism she could not have carried on the private correspondence with Melbourne which Stockmar, greatly to his credit, endeavored to break in a stern, almost impassioned, interview with that charming and not too precise or conscientious personality; nor could she have pursued the embittered warfare with Palmerston and Lord John Russell which the astounding correspondence of 1848-9 and 1850-60 discloses. The Queen was brave almost to rashness, and she was a singularly true, honest, and outspoken woman. Moreover, in the matter of the Crimean War and the dispute with the United States, she and Prince Albert rendered the country the service of clear-sighted and truth-loving natures. But her attempts to assert the power of the Crown above that of her constitutional ministers did, in the nature of things, touch the point of intrigue. It is not pleasant for example, to find Lord Granville, a cabinet minister, writing to Prince Albert in 1880 and describing the doings of

THE BREHMER REST



THE 'REST' AT STE. AGATHE DES MONTS.

There is no subject attracting more of the attention both of medical men and the thinking part of the public than the prevention of tuberculosis. For this reason it is expected that there will be a large attendance at the meeting in the Art Gallery on Monday afternoon, Dec. 2, at four o'clock, when an address will be given by Dr. Lawrason Brown, physician in charge of the Adirondack Cottage

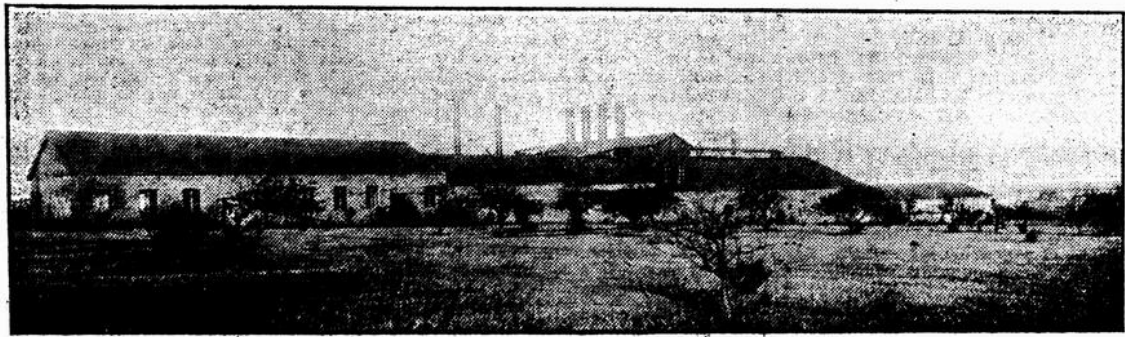
Hospital. Dr. Lawrason Brown is also editor of the 'Journal of the Outdoor Life,' and joint editor of several works on the subject.

The occasion is the annual meeting of the 'Brehmer Rest,' at which Her Excellency the Countess Grey has graciously promised to be present. Dr. Roddick will preside, and among other speakers will be the rev. Dr. Barclay and Dr. Mackenzie Forbes. Members of the Quebec cabinet have been invited, and a

cordial invitation is extended to the public.

The 'Brehmer Rest' home, situated in the Laurentians a couple of miles from Ste. Agathe, is shown above. It is built on a hill side, and, as will be seen, has wide verandas, where the patients can remain comfortably for hours, breathing the life-giving mountain air. Reports of the work of the past year at the home will be submitted at the meeting on Monday.

THE NEW CEMENT PLANT AT LONGUE POINTE.



The new plant of the Lakefield Portland Cement Company at Pointe aux Trembles will be in operation in about three weeks, and will employ about two hundred men. The output for the present will be 2,000 barrels a day. The buildings are, however, constructed to house a plant of the capacity of 3,000 barrels a day, and it is the intention of the company to instal the additional machinery required for the enlarged output at an early date.

The process of manufacture is, briefly, as follows:—The limestone, which is one of the chief component parts of cement, is conveyed from the quarry by a train of steel dump cars, to large gyratory crushers, through which it is passed and reduced to two-inch tubes. It is then passed through furnaces. This ensures the evaporation of all moisture from the material and prepares it for pulverization.

The clay is conveyed to the works in similar cars, and is passed through furnaces like the rock, then passed on to a battery of three Krupp ball grinding machines, lined with chilled steel plates, about five inches in thickness, upon which the grinding is done by a charge of eight tons of five-inch forged steel balls.

The material having passed through these machines, is conveyed by Archimedean screws to a series of ball mills of another type, known as Bonnot ball mills, containing eight tons of three-inch chilled iron balls, where it is still further reduced and mixed. Having passed through the latter mills, it is elevated and conveyed to a series of ball grinding machines, sometimes called tube mills, which consist of steel cylinders, 22 feet in length by 5 1/2 feet in diameter, lined with silex set in cement, the grinders consisting of a charge of small Icelandic flint balls or pebbles, which pulverize the combined material to the

condition of very fine flour—so fine that 98 percent of it will pass a sieve the meshes of which are 10,000 to the square inch.

The material is then, by a further series of elevators and conveyors, passed into storage bins, in the bottom of which a tunnel is constructed, and from each of the conveyors at the pleasure of the operator, by means of bin gates placed in the walls of the tunnel.

Over the storage hoppers are other conveyors, which pass the material on to the kiln feeders directly, when the storage bins are full. This material is calcined in immense steel cylinders, eight feet in diameter and 110 in length, lined throughout with fire brick, varying in thickness from six to ten inches. These kilns are inclined downwards from the receiving to the discharging end. The burning is done by means of pulverized coal, which is automatically fed into the discharge end of the kilns, aided by an air blast, and which forms a gas the moment it strikes the flame in the kiln.

The degree of heat required for the burning process is about 300 degrees F. The material is discharged from the kilns at a white heat and is then called 'cement clinker.' This clinker, having passed through all the rotating processes, is delivered into an immense choker cooling and storage room, whence it is, by means of an elevator and conveyors, carried to the storage bins in the grinding room, one of which is placed in connection with each of the ball and tube mills, which perform the operation of grinding.

The preliminary grinding is done by means of steel balls in a rotating cylinder, lined as before described, the finishing being done in ball grinding machines, similar to those described in the finishing room of the raw material building, lined with flint blocks. After the processes of

grinding which finish the manufacture, the cement is again elevated, by self-contained steel elevators, and deposited upon a conveyor belt which distributes it about through the stock house.

All of the 3,000 or more horse power required to operate this immense plant is furnished by the Montreal Light, Heat & Power Company, being delivered to the works at a pressure of 10,000 volts. It is received by the company into three 1,000 K. W. transformers, and by these reduced to 550 volts, at which voltage the power is transmitted to 32 induction motors scattered throughout the works, each operating some integral portion of the plant.

Some idea of the extensive nature of the plant may be gained from the fact that upwards of half a hundred special large type arc lamps and several hundreds of incandescent lamps will be required to furnish artificial light, or, in other words, there will be consumed on the premises more light than that required to light the ordinary suburban municipality.

These works form the fifth in a chain of cement works controlled by the same interests. Mr. J. M. Kilbourn, of Owen Sound, who has been in charge of the construction of the Montreal plant from its inception, is president of this and two of the other companies and vice-president of a fourth. The other plants in the order of their construction are the Owen Sound Portland Cement Company, Limited (1888), Shallow Lake, Ont.; the Lakefield Portland Cement Company, Limited, Lakefield, Ont. (1900); the Vanover Portland Cement Co., Limited (1904); the Alberta (Calgary) Portland Cement Co., Limited (1906). The combined output of these plants in 1908 will, it is estimated, be in the neighborhood of 10,000 barrels a day, when running to full capacity.

had selfish and, in comparison with the Queen, rather devious characters. But both of them possessed a true feeling for human liberty, and an inherited hatred of oppression. Both knew the British Constitution, and had occasion sharply to remind their Sovereign that there was such a date in English history as 1688. And both of them clearly divined the meaning of the movement for Italian liberty, and were determined to aid its development as a source of strength to liberal Europe, and as a human protest against the secular and spiritual tyranny which it defied. Throughout their ablest and most determined opponent was the Queen. She fought them both and on the same grounds. Her personal sympathies were first Prussian, and secondly Austrian, and her intimate advisers were of German stock. But, above all, she recented the idea of the right of a nationality to throw off a yoke imposed upon it from without and fixed by European consent, and to assert its will by such means as the plebiscite, the proud record of which adorns many a wall in many a famous town of Italy. For her 'the people' had no existence apart from the ruling house. Opinion in the country was strongly pro-Italian; the Queen ignored it. Her letters lump together 'Chartists,' 'rebels,' 'demagogues,' and 'agitators.' She was horrified at the idea that Cobden should step straight from a public meeting to the cabinet.

Moreover, she wanted a formal revision of the lines of our foreign policy in the light of the lessons taught by the risings of 1848. 'It will,' she said to Lord John Russell in that year, 'be a calamity for ages to come, if this principle is to become part of the international law, viz., that a people can at any time transfer their allegiance from the Sovereign of one state to that of another by universal suffrage (under momentary excitement).' She denounced the 'principle' of Lord Palmerston's policy—that of 'Italian Nationality and Independence from a foreign yoke and tyranny.' If we maintained such a principle in Lombardy or in Central Italy, how, she asked bluntly, could we meet critics of our Irish policy? 'Really,' she wrote to her uncle, 'it is quite immoral with Ireland quivering in our grasp . . . to force Austria to give up her lawful possessions.' She complained that in place of neutrality, Lord Palmerston had 'gone a long way in taking up the side of democracy in the fight.' She wrote condoling warmly with Pio Nono on his expulsion from Rome, quite ignoring the abuses of government in the Papal States. She bitterly resented Palmerston's proposal to see Kosuth, and stopped the plans for a private interview at his house. The mobbing of the unspeakable Haynau by the draymen of Barclay and Perkins seemed to her a brutal attack and wanton outrage by a ferocious mob on a distinguished foreigner, and Palmerston's cool reply that the people of England looked on Haynau as a great moral criminal, and compared him with Mrs. Manning, the murderess, stung her to a vehement retort. Watching for a lapse of etiquette and propriety on the part of the most careless of men, she succeeded at last on a serious question of policy, and used Lord John Russell to procure Palmerston's downfall. Ten years later she worked with equal persistence against Lord John Russell, and was eager and insistent that the peace of Villafranca should not be used to advance the growing Italian kingdom. The Italian disaster at Novara was to her a source of un-mixed joy. 'I could work myself up to a great excitement about these exploits,' she writes to the King of the Belgians, 'for there is nothing I admire more than great military exploits and daring.' She said nothing warmer of the Battle of the Alma.

On the whole, the Queen's policy failed; indeed, it was well for her that it did. For in what position would she have been placed if, on the Italian question, Palmerston and Russell had resigned on the ground that the Queen, though entirely irresponsible, had insisted that British policy should maintain a strong pro-Austrian bias? Considering the sheltered position of the Crown, the Queen went far. She herself hardly pretended to impartiality of view. Starting with a traditional hatred of the Tory party, she was, in effect, and during the greater part of her reign, the exponent and defender of Tory, or, at least, reactionary views in foreign affairs, and her position was most boldly advanced at the period when the cause of European liberty hung most doubtfully in the balance. Lord Beaconsfield was probably the only minister with whose foreign policy she was thoroughly in sympathy. She had great moral qualities; a noble candour and deep affectionateness distinguished her from the more shallow and insincere natures that surrounded her. She did not press her views to an extremity; they were, on notable occasions, right and wise. But it is idle to pretend that as a whole they were in harmony with the more generous and enlightened thought and the bolder statesmanship of her age.

LOCUST BEANS.

Replying to a correspondent who is interested in locust beans, United States Consul General R. P. Skinner discovers that the French market is at Cetta, rather than at Marseilles, where large quantities are taken up for horse and cattle feeding. He adds: 'The shelled bean is not handled as a separate product, either at Marseilles or Cetta. The beans in the shell are imported from Cyprus, Candia and Spain. The principal dealers and brokers at Cetta (names on file at Bureau of Manufactures) might probably place correspondents in direct communication with the exporters from the producing markets, who could ship the goods in bulk in direct sailing vessels, particularly from Cyprus or Candia. Actual prices

which she and the Leopold-Stockmar-Coburg combination imagined and devised. But what were the main characteristics of the foreign policy of Queen Victoria so far as these letters reveal it? They were twofold. The Queen was not only no democrat, she was an anti-democrat and she accepted the constitutional theory of the responsibility of Ministers to Parliament and to the people with reluctance, and with an idea that she did not begin by hating Peel, and ended with a full and well-deserved regard for that admirable, though difficult, nature. She treated Disraeli's earlier communications to her with the good-natured contempt which their pompous insincerity deserved; yet she lived to fall completely under his influence. She was open to argument; she was, indeed, essentially a candid and sincere soul. But she made grave errors. On the whole, it was, we think, fortunate that the foreign policy of England in the middle period of last century was directed by Palmerston and Russell to ends far different from those

the cabinet in a sense derogatory both to the policy and the personality of his chief. Still worse was Lord Melbourne's advice to the Queen on appointments made by his successor and rival, Peel, and his confession to Stockmar that he was prepared, if necessary, to resist and thwart Peel's policy by means of his underground communications with the Queen. Nor can it be claimed that, with all the Queen's singular and rare gifts of character, her mind was free from impulsive misjudgment and caprice. She learnt on Melbourne with almost passionate insistence; she thought him as 'perfect' as she afterwards thought Prince Albert. Barely a day could pass without his seeing her and dining with her. There was more excuse for her reliance on this charming and gracious, though faulty, man than for the fascination exercised by two rulers of undeniably sinister character, Nicholas I. and Napoleon III. The visit from Nicholas she thought to be a 'great event'—almost a condescension, indeed, from a man whom she describes, in her italicised German style, as

'the greatest of all earthly potentates.' Her feeling for Napoleon went still further. One visit was enough to convince her that this arch-adventurer, his hands still wet with the blood which he shed in the coup d'etat, was calm, gentle, straightforward, charming, sincere. She was confident of her power to 'keep him in the right course.' And yet, four years later, she spoke of the probability of a 'regular crusade' against him, as 'the universal disturber of the world.' She began by hating Peel, and ended with a full and well-deserved regard for that admirable, though difficult, nature. She treated Disraeli's earlier communications to her with the good-natured contempt which their pompous insincerity deserved; yet she lived to fall completely under his influence. She was open to argument; she was, indeed, essentially a candid and sincere soul. But she made grave errors. On the whole, it was, we think, fortunate that the foreign policy of England in the middle period of last century was directed by Palmerston and Russell to ends far different from those

THOUSANDS OF WOMEN TORTURED

BY BLINDING HEADACHES.

Who Could Be Well, and Happy, and Free of Pain.

Headaches simply mean decaying and being renewed. The human body is decaying and being renewed. The blood is absorbed by the blood and is taken from the blood by the kidneys, bowels and skin and passes out of the system. If one of these organs does not act properly, the blood becomes pure—if two fail, death is certain.

When there are constant headaches it is always found that the bowels are irregular, the kidneys weak, or the blood sluggish, pale or sallow. The blood is left in the blood-carrier to the head—and irritates the nerves. It causes headaches with cocaine, morphine, potash and the host of headache powders which they never reach the seat of the trouble, they cannot purify the blood.

'Fruit-a-tives' completely cures headaches. They stimulate the bowels, regulate the kidneys. They purify the skin action. Thus, all the waste matter—body poisons—are taken out of the blood and there is nothing to cause headaches. 'Fruit-a-tives' are the remedy that really cure. 'Fruit-a-tives' are fresh fruit juices in which the medicinal action is greatly increased by the special way in which they are combined. Fifty cents a box for \$2.50. At all druggists, or on receipt of price.

Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

are \$2.51 to \$2.61 per 220 pounds in bulk from custom house stores.

'Attempts have been made in France to extract alcohol from these beans, but it never proved possible to rectify the product sufficiently for the trade, the characteristic odor of the bean being very persistent. The total imports of locust beans into France in 1904 were 17,320 tons; in 1905, 23,573 tons, and in 1906, 17,926 tons. Exports from France during the same years were 291, 270 and 499 tons, respectively.'

CHEATED DEATH

CAPTAIN'S REMARKABLE ADVENTURES.

The Paris correspondent of the 'Chronicle' says:—After an extraordinary series of adventures, Captain Mauger, a French naval officer, who ten months ago was officially reported dead, has arrived in Paris. The captain commanded the cruiser 'Uranie' which became a total wreck off the Chinese coast in May last. On the occasion, Captain Mauger was stated to have been drowned while attempting to save his ship. He, however, reached Shanghai safe and well, and a telegram was sent to the Minister of Marine correcting this error.

The day after the telegram was sent the officer was riding in an automobile with a friend when a collision occurred with another vehicle. The occupants of the car were thrown out and Captain Mauger was being injured on the roadway. He was run over by a heavy fire-engine, his skull being fractured, several ribs being broken. He was picked up for dead, and taken to the American hospital. There the receiving surgeon examined him, and in view of the fearful injuries, declared that it was impossible for him to live through the night. Based on the doctor's statement, a second telegram was sent to the Minister of Marine, announcing that the injured officer was beyond hope of recovery, and that his death was but a question of a few hours.

Some days elapsed, and as nothing further was heard from Shanghai, the Minister of Marine concluded that Captain Mauger's death had duly taken place. They accordingly informed relatives to this effect, and struck him off the strength of the navy. As this happened, he disappointed the doctors and cheated death. After having been unconscious for six weeks, he made a slow recovery. When he was able, he started for his European home, and announced in the principal French newspapers.

Under the circumstances, it is difficult to understand the look of astonishment that crept over the face of the usher at the Ministry in Paris when he walked into the office, and announced himself as Captain Mauger, asking to see the Minister. The usher's pulse was to send for a policeman, and he had to deal with a dead man in an old comrade of the dead man's. He opened to come along, and returned him, saved the situation. M. Mauger received and warmly congratulated the returned officer, and then he was given a more painful task, and told him that as he was still living, he would have to face his trial by court-martial for the vessel.

THE RED PROPHET OF

One of the rarest birds of North America is here prophesying a cold and winter. It is the red poll, a member of the big juncos family of birds, and in the most severe weather these red-headed birds venture from the warm lands of the north, and when they do, always means a cold, severe winter. There are several flocks of the red poll in the Falls, and bird-lovers and sportsmen have a chance to watch their habits, and observe them.

Advertisement for Dr. Chase's Ointment for Piles. Text includes: 'DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT', 'PILES', 'See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbours about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 50c. at all dealers or EDWARDS, BATES & CO., Toronto.'

GOOD BLOOD FOR BAD.

That is What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People Always Give—Never Fail.

Good blood is the one thing necessary for perfect health. If the blood is good disease cannot exist—if it is bad disease is bound to appear. There are dozens of maladies caused by bad blood. Among them are anaemia, rheumatism, heart palpitation, headache and backache, indigestion and the special ailments of women and growing girls. If you suffer from any of these troubles, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure you—because they make new, red, health-giving blood. They succeed where doctors sometimes fail. In proof of this, Mrs. Sarah Jane Duce, Deseronto, Ont., says: 'In 1905 I became weak and sickly. I was all run down; I found housework a burden—sometimes I could not do it at all; the least effort made me tired. I consulted a doctor, who told me he might help me some but could not cure me permanently on account of my age. I am over fifty. His treatment did not help me and I gradually grew worse; even my friends began to despair. Four different doctors told me my case was hopeless. My suffering was intense. Sores broke out around my mouth and I was unable to eat. I consulted a specialist, who told me my trouble was anaemia and that he had little hopes for my recovery. I was in despair and decided it was useless to spend any more money on doctors. One day my husband urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After a few weeks' use of the Pills I was convinced that I had found the right medicine. I took twelve boxes and they completely cured me, and I am now in excellent health. I gladly recommend them to all sufferers, for they cured me when doctors had failed and my friends were expecting death to end my suffering.'

Unless the full name, 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People,' is printed on the wrapper around each box don't take them—any other so-called pink pill is a fraud intended to deceive you and may do you harm. If your medicine dealer has not got the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People they will be sent to you direct at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE WORLD'S WELFARE.

LOG OF THE SS. 'STRATHCONA' AN ENTHUSIASTIC LETTER.

Dear Mr. Editor.—At one point on our journey we were called to survey a small bay where the crew were at dispute as to whether it was to her seaworthiness...

While passing round a huge rocky headland known as Cape Harrison late in the evening, we sighted first smoke, and then the familiar outlines of the small mail steamer.

Having again disembarked our patients, our vessel hauled alongside the schooner to have on board transhipment of twenty tons of coal, while we joined the doctor and sister and visited his wards.

Making as little delay as possible, we once more left for the south, with three volunteer workers to help in the settlement of what we might call the detriments growing up near Cape Bauld.

The volunteer medical officer had had about twice as much work as he expected to see, and had still in hospital some bad cases, one poor fellow with a bad gunshot wound through the arm, just above the elbow, whose life was in the balance.

The child we had brought from the wretched home in the straits in the spring was also entirely metamorphosed, and his own father would hardly have known him.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills, about which I have heard so much good. In a week my appetite increased, and I felt much better. Day by day I gained strength, and increased in weight.

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Norway itself—or at least as Finland, Lapland, Siberia and Alaska? America, at least, has seen this miracle in Alaska. The government themselves have taken the matter of reindeer in hand.

On our arrival at our northern hospital, we found all going on well. The friend from the Bay with catarrh was doing well, and the blind little girl twins had both had both eyes needed—they are only three years old—their father is dead and there are two other children.

Many schooners were scurrying south with us, and a stiff breeze ahead gave a spicy finish to the trip. Being empty of coals—our only ballast—and log-loaded with heavy beams and what shores of the little steamer rolled in a live-deck as a cricket, and as could wash fore and aft as we could wish, preparatory to painting her.

Years of hardship, disappointment and suffering lay before him. Up to the time of forsaking his home, the various methods in vogue of attaining to goodness of heart had all been tried but with no satisfaction; something more drastic, he felt, must be done, and he eventually found himself one of a company of pilgrims wending their way to a far-famed Taoist resort.

Early in 1902 he was made doorman at Changteh, and could say literally, 'I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than dwell in the palace of the king.'

He did the work of an evangelist at least two years before he was set apart for that office in 1905 and sent to one of the out-stations. There, he most faithfully performed his work, preaching, teaching, visiting, comforting, advising. The old brought their troubles and found in him a sympathizer; the new loved to gather round him as he told them Bible stories or sang with them their favorite hymns.

Mr. Bruce and Mr. Pao talked to the priest on spiritual things, and Mr. Bruce gave him a Gospel; he in turn gave Mr. Bruce a marked copy of one of his sacred books; thus the first gleams of light were brought to this seeking soul.

It is not only the intense itching and stinging that causes such great suffering from piles, not only the dread of a surgical operation, with its pain, expense and danger, but the whole system seems to be undermined, and as the ailment drags on from day to day and year to year one becomes discouraged, despondent, and in despair gives up all hope of cure.

You need not tell the writers of these letters that there is a case which Dr. Chase's Ointment will not cure, for they will not believe it. They also know how they suffered, and also know that Dr. Chase's Ointment cured them. In many cases the cures were almost like miracles, so little ointment was used. In others, while relief came quickly, cure was only effected by the persistent use of several boxes of the ointment.

those who hate and fight the liquor traffic as we do among our splendid men, such a pronouncement, advertised as Sir Creighton Brown's will be, is a weapon for evil in the enemy's hands that we have most deeply to deplore.

A CHINESE SAINT.

Siao's quest after truth spread over a generation. When comparatively a young man, the intolerable craving for heart-rest compelled him to forsake home and wife and children. Years after, when he told me how his little boy had clung to his gown, pathetically calling, 'Daddy, stay! Daddy, stay!' his eyes filled with tears and he turned away to hide his emotion.

He had reserved a small ingot of silver to help him on his unknown path, but overcome by his feelings he gave it to the child and told him to run and give it to his mother; then alone and empty-handed he set forth, not knowing whither he went.

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came to the temple. He deposited his burden and arranged with the priest to burn it ceremonially before the altar, who, on sorting the paper out, discovered a mutilated New Testament, which he decided to keep or rather buy from the paper-collector, and gave him eight cash (about four-fifths of a cent) for it.

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experience without its ejaculations of prayer and praise or silent moments of communion. It was his invariable custom to carry his Bible in his bosom—the looseness of the Chinese costume permitting this—and it was almost amusing to see him whip it out to verify some statement of truth, for it was ever his final court of appeal. Or, perhaps, in preparing his frugal meal he would draw it from its resting-place and get so lost in his meditations that the fire would go out and he would have such a feast of spiritual things that he entirely forgot he had not breakfasted; bodily hunger seemed quite a secondary matter.

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It is so easy to cure Constipation. Just a glass of Abbey's Effer-vescent Salt every morning makes the liver active—the bowels healthy and regular—and so easy to take. 25c. and 80c. a bottle. At druggists.

before their dead as well as their tawdry display (made in their finest funerals) are utterly abhorrent to the Christian mind.

According to custom, the death was publicly announced by suspending a large white scroll at the door. The names of the emperors reigning in his birth and death years, as well as the names of the deceased, were written in vermilion, and the general body of the document in black set forth briefly the manner and time of death, funeral arrangements, etc.

On Monday about noon we thought he was going, and he asked me to commend him to God.

On Tuesday morning, just as golden shafts of light were brightening the horizon, he peacefully fell asleep, and a beautiful calm expression stole over his features.

Next morning, after a short service, we left for the cemetery at Lech Shan, the route being mostly by water. Our military officer kindly offered to provide an escort, but we respectfully declined, feeling a worldly display was wholly contrary to the life and aspirations of the deceased; however, we were glad to have his trumpeters, for in crowded streets, where funerals have the right-of-way, something of the kind is necessary to give respectful notice of our approach.

The coffin was placed on a barge, and the funeral company went on board a house-boat. As we glided down the lovely Yuen River I verily believe more beautiful sounds I never heard, for we sang all the old favorite hymns, for we sang all the old favorite hymns, for we sang all the old favorite hymns.

THE 'DAILY WITNESS' is printed and published at the 'Witness' Building, at the corner of Craig and St. Peter streets, in the city of Montreal, by John Edgar Dougal and Frederick Eugene Dougal, both of Montreal.

A Woman's Suffering Consultations with Doctors and Specialists gave but Little Relief. Halifax, N.S., Aug. 31.—Mrs. R. J. Rawlings, of 12 Argyle St., gives the following statement which should be of interest to every reader:—'No one could know what I have suffered with torturing headaches, faint feeling and lassitude. In the mornings I was scarcely able to do my work, and when night came I felt too miserable to sleep. I decided to try Dr. Hamilton's Pills, about which I have heard so much good. In a week my appetite increased, and I felt much better. Day by day I gained strength, and increased in weight. I am sure I am sure was in my stomach, and Dr. Hamilton's Pills did what was necessary. I used twenty boxes, and in consequence will live twenty years longer.'

What Joy to be Freed From Piles It is not only the intense itching and stinging that causes such great suffering from piles, not only the dread of a surgical operation, with its pain, expense and danger, but the whole system seems to be undermined, and as the ailment drags on from day to day and year to year one becomes discouraged, despondent, and in despair gives up all hope of cure. The joy which cured ones experience on being freed from itching, bleeding and protruding piles is told in the thousands of letters which we have received from time to time. You need not tell the writers of these letters that there is a case which Dr. Chase's Ointment will not cure, for they will not believe it. They also know how they suffered, and also know that Dr. Chase's Ointment cured them. In many cases the cures were almost like miracles, so little ointment was used. In others, while relief came quickly, cure was only effected by the persistent use of several boxes of the ointment.

CHILDREN WHO ARE NERVOUS Nervousness is often a family predisposition. We inherit tendencies to disease just as we inherit physical resemblances. Strain of study, restless all the time, early introduction into the duties of social life, develop, all too soon, nervous troubles among children. St. Vitus Dance, Headache, Epilepsy and kindred maladies are becoming alarmingly common among the young. Pale, wan-eyed, listless young people are met everywhere. To neglect signs of weakening down is criminal. Parents, by ignoring very manifest symptoms of mental and nervous strain, actually condemn their children to life-long invalidism, which dwarfs their power of work, limits the possibilities of their children's lives to very narrow ranges. Upon the first signs of nervous feelings, St. Vitus Dance, run-down conditions, weakness, persistent and recurring headaches, give them that wonderful body, brain and nerve builder—Ferrozone. Its action is positive in this class of disease, both in young and old, and its result, through its influence upon blood-forming, so permanent that the crisis is soon passed. Strength, ability to study with comfort and perfect safety, quickly follow the use of Ferrozone. It builds up the nerves, nourishes the brain, supplies nutritive blood to the muscles. Color, endurance and vim go hand in hand with Ferrozone. Children who use it are robust and vigorous. No tonic is better, as thousands testify. Just as good for the old folks as for the young. To be had at any druggist's in 50-cent boxes.

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ADVOCATES. ARMSTRONG, EDGAR N., Bk Ottawa Bldg. M. 1120.

ARMSTRONG, EDGAR N., Bk Ottawa Bldg. M. 1120. ATWATER & DUCLOS, 90 St. James st. M. 3380.

BEAUCHAMPE, EMILE, 72 Notre Dame East, M. 1890. BEAUCHESNE & DESJARDINS, 60 Notre Dame East. M. 1363.

BEAUCHESSNE & DESJARDINS, 60 Notre Dame East. M. 1363. BEAUCHESSNE & BEIQUÉ, 17 Place d'Armes. Hill. M. 1019.

BEAUCHESSNE & BEIQUÉ, 17 Place d'Armes. Hill. M. 1019. BLAIR & LAVERTY, Canada Life Building.

BROUSSEAU, CHOLETTE & TANSEY, 180 St. James st. M. 1490-1. BROWN, MONTGOMERY & McMICHAEL, 164 St. James st. M. 42.

ARMSTRONG, EDGAR N., Bk Ottawa Bldg. M. 1120. ATWATER & DUCLOS, 90 St. James st. M. 3380.

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BROUSSEAU, CHOLETTE & TANSEY, 180 St. James st. M. 1490-1. BROWN, MONTGOMERY & McMICHAEL, 164 St. James st. M. 42.

BROWN, MONTGOMERY & McMICHAEL, 164 St. James st. M. 42. BUSTED & LANE, N.Y. Life. M. 1427.

BUSTED & LANE, N.Y. Life. M. 1427. CAMPBELL, MEREDITH, MacPHERSON, HAGUE & HOLDEN, Merchants Bank Bldg. M. 27.