

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

COMMERCIAL REVIEW AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

FORTY-EIGHTH YEAR.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1893.

{ MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.
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SUMMARY.

If the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway Co. insists upon cutting wages there will be a strike by the 6,000 employees in the operating departments.

Prince William, brother of the King of Denmark, died in Copenhagen last week. His death will cause the breaking up of the King's family gathering at Fredensburg.

Manufacturers and merchants of St. Louis doing business with Mexico have noted an enormous falling off in orders from there, due, they say, to the unsettled condition of silver.

Letters from Moscow say that 35 students, eight professors and five women of rank have been arrested there on suspicion that they were implicated in a nihilist plot against the Czar's life.

Mr. McLean, general manager of the Citizens' Street Railway Co., Indianapolis, Ind., on Monday, discharged two conductors for alleged dishonesty, and as a result a strike has been inaugurated, and every car on the line is tied up.

The Rev. Mr. Swann, a missionary who has just returned from Ujiji, on the east shore of Lake Tanganyika, confirms the reported death of Emin Pasha. He is said to have been killed and eaten in the country of the Manjemas.

The MacLeod 'Gazette,' N.W.T., speaking of the annual sun dance of the Blood Indians on their reserve says: 'We have been frequently told that the Indians belonging to this branch are rapidly getting civilized. If this civilization means a rapidly developing tendency for assaulting women and so forth, then we are able to acknowledge the strides that are being made in that direction.'

CANADA'S CONCESSION.

WASHINGTON DELIGHTED OVER THE RESULT OF YESTERDAY'S CONFERENCE IN MONTREAL.

Toronto, Sept. 8.—The 'Mail' this morning has the following despatch from Washington:—'As a result of his visit of inspection along the Canadian coast into the abuses of the immigration laws Superintendent Stump to-day telegraphs the Treasury Department that he has an arrangement with the Canadian Government at Montreal and also with the steamship and railway lines for the better protection of the United States against further violation of the laws and the possibility of undesirable immigrants landing in this country by way of Canada. The completion of Superintendent Stump's work awaits only the approval of Secretary Carlisle before going into effect. That the approval will be given at once goes without saying, as Superintendent Stump was fully aware of what the Treasury Department desired in the matter, having gone over the ground with Secretary Carlisle before visiting Canada. The restrictions to be placed upon arriving immigrants desired by the United States provided for confining the ports of entry into this country to six, at which immigrants can land in Canada from Europe and cross over the line into the United States, instead of coming in now at all ports of entry. The importance of this arrangement can hardly be over-estimated, as it will enable the inspectors to prevent the landing of any undesirable immigrant and also to collect the head tax which at present the United States frequently loses. It is stated that nearly all the undesirable immigrants of late years have come into the country through Canada and the Government is highly pleased at the readiness with which the Dominion Government entered into the arrangements to prevent the introduction of pauper immigration into the United States through her domains.'

THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT OBJECTS.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 9.—It is understood that the Government declines to endorse the arrangement made between the transportation interests, the Deputy Minister of Interior and the Washington officials.

CANCELLED THE JUDGMENT.

Halifax, Sept. 5.—A full bench of the Nova Scotia Supreme Court gave judgment to-day in the case of Kinney vs. the Yarmouth and Annapolis Railway Co. It was an action to restrain the defendant company, formerly known as the Western Counties Railway, from selling their property. The Nova Scotia Legislature granted the company power to sell. The full bench held that the Legislature had no power to authorize an absolute sale, but to allow the company to enter into an agreement of sale upon condition of getting the Dominion Government to pass an act authorizing the sale. Costs to abide even. The agreed price of sale was \$175,000.

PEARY IN GREENLAND.

The Expedition Domesticated For The Winter.

THE 'FALCON' RETURNS AFTER AN UNEVENTFUL VOYAGE.

LIEUT. PEARY'S PLANS—HIS STAY TO BE SHORTENED BY ONE YEAR, WHICH WILL MAKE IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIM TO PENETRATE BEYOND THE NORTHERN ARCHIPELAGO.

St. John's, Nfld., Sept. 5.—The United States steamer 'Falcon' arrived here to-day from Greenland, where she landed the Peary expedition successfully and without loss. She left here on July 5. She called at Labrador to get a supply of dogs and visited Battle Harbor, Turnavick, Hopedale, Okak and Cape Mugford in search of dogs. Dogs were scarce. She got 29 altogether but lost four donkeys through exposure. She then crossed to the Greenland coast, reaching it on July 27, visiting Holsteinburg, Disco, Upernavik, Cape Yorke, Holsteinhohe and Dalrymple. She got some dogs at each place making the total eighty-seven. This great number is necessary because of the loss of the donkeys. Lieut. Peary got five natives at Cape Yorke to help care for the dogs and do rough work about the house, etc. He also got the despatches placed in a barrel and despatches cached there last year by the whaler 'Esquimaux' to be received by Lieut. Peary when returning south in the 'Kite,' but which it was impossible to reach because of the ice at Duck Island. Here two hundred ducks were secured with which to vary the ship's food.

A RECORD BROKEN.

The run across to Melville Bay was made in twenty-four hours and fifty minutes, eleven hours better than ever done before. The party arrived at their destination, Bowdoin Bay, on August 3, anchored in a safe harbor, selected by Lieut. Peary and christened by him Falcon Harbor. It is 35 miles north of McCormack Bay, the former headquarters, now closed by the precipitations of the mountains on the plateau near shore. The sectional house was carried on board the ship and set up and the stores landed without any delay. Several of the party were engaged in landing and constructing the house while others were employed in carrying the stores to be used in the great inland journey up to the top of the ice-cap in the interior, where they will be safely stored till needed next spring.

This proved a very arduous labor for both men and burros (mules), and only one trip was made daily. When the stores were nearly landed Lieutenant Peary took the ship and started north to hunt for walrus with which to feed the dogs during the winter. Entrekinn Vincent accompanied him. They spent four days and went a hundred miles north, to within twelve miles of Cape Sabine, when they were stopped by the ice floes. They got thirty-one walrus, yielding twenty-seven tons of meat and then returned to headquarters. When finished unloading the ship they started for home Aug. 20. All the work was nearly finished and the house almost completed. A few trips only will be required to the ice-cap houses being built for the dogs. Lieut. Peary's house at the old headquarters had been demolished by the natives. Lieut. Peary apparently contemplates shortening his great overland journey next season as he is arranging to return to the United States next year instead of 1895, as at first projected. He intended occupying all next year in his great inland journey, trying to get to the north pole if possible. This will be impossible if he is coming back next year, so he is likely to confine his operations to exploration of the archipelago north of Greenland.

Mrs. Peary is likely to become a mother this month, thus adding another incident and a very romantic one to this expedition. The child if it survives will be able to boast of being born farther north than any other white child. There is no doubt entertained by the party that it will live.

Scientific investigations were begun at headquarters before the steamer left and Lieut. Peary made many valuable observations. On the way north it was intended to carry out a series of boat trips surveying the coast till the season

of darkness set in, when operations will require to be suspended until the opening of spring, when the great journey the main purpose of the expedition would be begun.

All the members of the party were in the best of health and spirits when the ship left, working harmoniously without a cloud.

No trace or information could be got of Verhoff, one of the former expedition who, it is supposed, fell down a crevasse in a glacier last year while searching for minerals; therefore it is certain he met death in the manner conjectured. The party searched also at all stopping places for news of the two Norwegian scientists named Kalstermins and Bjorling who went north from here last year to explore Smith's Sound and have not been heard of since. As no details were obtainable they must have been drowned as well as the crew of four who accompanied them in the schooner.

Captain Bartlett, the commander of the 'Falcon,' believes the Peary expedition will be completely successful. He praises the organization work of the expedition highly.

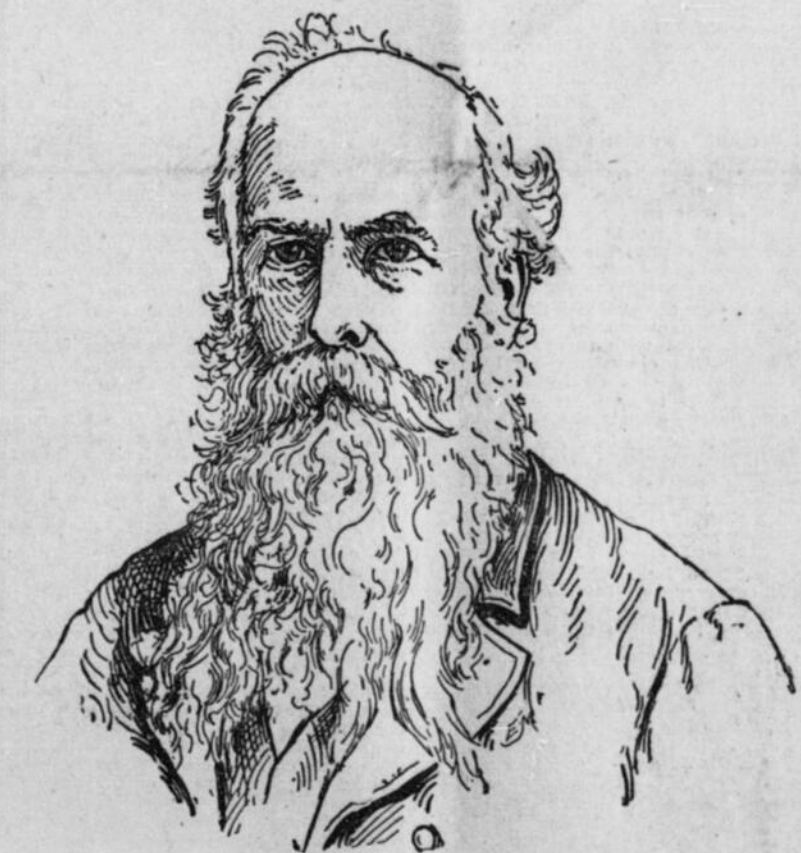
The 'Falcon' brought home Mrs. Hodge, stenographer, who accompanied Lieut. Peary.

The 'Falcon' returns next year for Lieut. Peary, who is desirous that Capt. Bartlett should command her.

MCGREEVEY AND CONNOLLY.

THE CROWN SOLICITORS SAY THEY ARE READY TO PROCEED WITH THE TRIAL.

Ottawa, Sept. 6.—The Crown solicitors say they are ready for the trial of the Hon. Thos. McGreevey and Mr. Nicholas Connolly at the Assizes this month. They subpoenaed their witnesses two months ago in order to prevent them skipping out. They also have a warrant for the arrest of Mr. R. McGreevey who started to obey the subpoena last Assizes, but got off the train at Three Rivers. All this looks as if the Gov-



SIR HENRY TYLER.

ernment was anxious to proceed to trial, but so they said last Assizes, and yet it was Mr. Osler who applied for a postponement. Major Perley, ex-Chief Engineer of the Public Works Department, is quite able now to testify in Court. Mr. O'Connor, Crown solicitor, says he does not see how they can help going on this time.

A POLITICAL RUMOR DISCREDITED.

Ottawa, Sept. 8.—The point has been raised that even if the Government desired to dissolve Parliament before another session, the last thing in their minds, they have not the power. Because, under the Redistribution Act of 1892, the next general election must be held as per the redistributed constituencies and as another act provides that there shall be no revision of the lists this year it is argued that there would be no voters' lists for the numerous new constituencies, and that this bars the way for any election this year. It is a new question, however, and one that does not call for more than passing mention because the Government would not venture to dissolve Parliament before another session.

SHOT HIS BROTHER IN PLAY.

Rigaud, Que., Sept. 7.—A terrible accident occurred here this afternoon. Victor, the eight year old son of Felix Jarry, wharfinger at the Richelleu and Ontario Navigation Company's wharf shot his brother Henry, aged four, killing him instantly and scattering the little fellow's brains on the floor. The boys were playing in a room when a man came in and left two guns. He went out for a few minutes and on returning found Henry dead. The children's father is in Montreal at present.

THE KING OF THE G.T.R.

SIR HENRY TYLER ON THE AFFAIRS OF HIS GREAT CANADIAN RAILWAY.

The Rumor of Sale, Montreal Directorate, Level Crossings, Low Rates.

'Sell the Grand Trunk? The directors could not do it. The stockholders could not do it. It would take the British Parliament to do it.'

Time touches Sir Henry Tyler with soft fingers. His cheeks are like russet apples. His brow is smooth and open, telling that, in spite of savage rate-cutting, which robs the British shareholder of his dividends, in spite of multifarious care that pursues the man of large affairs like an apparition that will not be denied admittance into the closet of the mind, and despite a world that trembles with falling banks and railway corporations, his 'bosom's lord sits lightly in his throne.'

The president of the Grand Trunk goes to bed early and rises early. That is old-fashioned now-a-days, but it is the secret of the bright eye, the healthy cheek, the elastic step.

And so that sensational rumor that the Grand Trunk was about to change hands was pure invention. It may be set down to the fine Italian hand of the subsidized newspaper correspondent.

Sir Henry ought to know, and Sir Henry said this morning what is printed above.

It has often been asked why does the Grand Trunk not pay dividends?

It is well to note Sir Henry's reply to that question.

'The reason is very simple. The rates are low. They are frightfully low. They

blue eye of the President mirrored the smile which ought to follow the utterance—'make some easement for their friends. I do not say they would do it, but they might, you know. But what we want is better rates, and that the Canadian directorate could not provide.'

'Can there be any more saving made in the matter of the expenditure? I do not think so, consistent with an efficient working of the road. We have pruned down everything that can be pruned. We have not a single useless office or officer. And I will say, for our staff here, from the general manager down, that we have as honest, as hardworking a staff as any railway corporation could wish to have.'

'Is there any serious dissatisfaction amongst your stockholders at the long waiting for dividends?'

'Englishmen are reasonable beings. When you give an Englishman the facts he is satisfied. Our stockholders know that everything is being done that can be done to put the road on a paying basis. They know what we have to contend against. And they are content to hope for better results.'

The level crossing question had to be discussed.

'I expected you would bring that up,' he said, laughingly. 'I have nothing new to propose in relation to them. They are a nuisance. They are dangerous. They are expensive to maintain. We are desirous of getting rid of them. We have offered the city to capitalize the amount of maintenance, and give it towards the building of bridges. That is fair. The city has made no move in the matter. We cannot undertake a work like that without the assistance of the city.'

'Several shareholders who have been out here recently, expressed dissatisfaction with the general offices being so far away from the city.'

'There is nothing in that,' was the remark of Sir Henry, when it was brought to his notice. 'We have had our offices in the city. We find our clerks do better work where they are. They are exposed to less temptations. Besides, you have the telephone and an electric train service, and for the life of me I cannot see any hardship in the situation.'

Sir Henry has frequently been before committees of the House of Commons touching the question of State ownership of railways.

State ownership of railways has been tried in Belgium, Germany, Australia and to some extent in Canada, with results in the latter case (Sir Henry paused, smiled) 'with which we are all familiar.'

'Ah, but what about that recent surplus, suddenly effected by a change of Ministers?'

'He, ha' (the President's laugh is as good as a beef and iron tonic). 'We all know how that is done.'

'But this is a difficult question to deal with. It is better for the State to own the railways than for the railways to own the State. I think there are certain portions of this continent where the railway owns the State. Speaking of England, there was a time when, if the State had purchased the railways the national debt could have been long ago paid off. But that opportunity is past. Think of the enormous increase in stocks and bonds, of the wonderfully increased value of railway corporations. That would make the question of almost insuperable difficulty in England.'

It was, of course, impossible to avoid a reference to Home Rule.

'I see the Lords have just rejected the bill by a tremendous majority,' Sir Henry observed.

'Is there much anxiety amongst the monied classes and the corporations in England over the outcome of the measure?'

'There was at first, but when it was seen that the overwhelming sentiment of England was against the measure, the financial stringency, the falling Australian banks and the crash of large houses filled the mind with a more immediate apprehension.'

'What will follow the rejection by the Lords?'

'An appeal to the country should immediately follow, and that will give the quietus to Home Rule. Having regard to the smallness of his majority, to the numbers against the bill in the Lords, and to the unequivocal sentiment in England on the subject, Mr. Gladstone will, surely, never have the assurance to proceed with other measures. As a matter of common honesty, he should now go to the country. If he does, there can be but one result, and that is, his signal defeat. But Mr. Gladstone loves to stick to office, and it is uncertain what he may do.'

Sir Henry took a trip on the Lake St. John Railway. He expresses himself as delighted with the country. The soil is fertile, the climate lovely, and the prospect for the Grand Trunk making profitable connections excellent.

Finally, Sir Henry expects a good deal from the splendid harvest.

The president will proceed west in a few days to continue his inspection of the road. He will sail for home on September 20.

THE POPE WRITES TO SATOLLI.

London, Sept. 4.—The Rome correspondent of the 'United Press' telegraphs that the Pope has written to Monsignor Satolli, Papal delegate to the United States, and Cardinal Gibbons important confidential letters, with which Father Frederick Rooker, vice-rector of the American College in Rome, started on Friday for America. Father Rooker will deliver these letters personally to the Cardinal and to the Apostolic delegate. It is understood, says the correspondent, that these letters are the outcome of the reports which have reached the Pope concerning alleged opposition in New York to Monsignor Satolli.

THE WHEAT CROP IN FRANCE.

Paris, Sept. 5.—The Minister of Agriculture estimates the wheat crop at 97,923,075 hectolitres. In 1892 the crop amounted to 109,264,421 hectolitres.

PRINCE BISMARCK WORSE.

His Condition is Most Alarming.

Berlin, Sept. 11.—The condition of Prince Bismarck is such that those who are near him are seriously alarmed. Dr. Schweninger has gone to Berlin to consult with eminent physicians there on the advisability of removing the Prince to a milder climate, as it is believed he could not stand the rigors of a northern winter. The Prince is confined to his bed and so helpless that he has to be fed by attendants, the sciatica having reached his arms, rendering them powerless. The slightest movement causes the most intense pain. The present condition of the Prince is due to his exposure while receiving deputations out of doors, and contrary to the express commands of his physician.

CANADA AND JAPAN.

A PROPOSAL TO ESTABLISH NEW TRADE RELATIONS BETWEEN THE TWO COUNTRIES.

Toronto, Sept. 11.—A representative of the merchants of Japan named Saburobel Oku, vice-president of the Tokyo chamber of commerce, is here on a visit to Canada to see if a profitable trade can be introduced between the two countries. He visited the Government offices this morning. This afternoon he received the Toronto merchants at the Rossin House. He will be taken to the Guelph Agricultural College by the Minister of Agriculture. Oku says Canada is a good country for the Japanese to cultivate as they are good agriculturists. He visits Ottawa to interview the Dominion Government on Wednesday.

THE MINISTERIAL TOUR.

THE PROGRAMME TO BE FOLLOWED.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 11.—The programme for the tour of the Ministers is now arranged. After the Montreal district meetings this week, the Cabinet will assemble at Quebec to receive Lord Aberdeen on the arrival of the 'Sardinian,' Friday or Saturday. If there is time they will attend an official dinner to be given the Governor-General by Lieut.-Governor Chapleau. The Ontario stumping tour will begin at Belleville on Sept. 21, and then Sir John Thompson and Mr. Foster will address gatherings in North Waterloo, Huron, North Perth, East Bruce, West Bruce and East Grey, winding up at North Wellington on Sept. 30. The majority of these ridings are now Liberal, so that the design is evidently to do some missionary work. In West Huron, the Hon. J. C. Patterson, the present member, has been engaged in nursing the constituency by attending banquets, threshing bees and so on, at each place indirectly promising Government aid to some project or other. The tour of the Minister of Militia has, however, been largely a baby-kissing township visiting affair, and to further make this reform constituency solid, he has secured the Premier and Mr. Foster for a meeting at Clinton. His majority at the bye-election, by which he defeated Mr. M. C. Cameron, was only 15.

ANGERED THE CONGRESS.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 7.—A tremendous sensation was created in the Catholic Congress yesterday when a paper written by M. J. Elder, of New Orleans, was read. Mr. Elder declared that the Church occupied an inferior position in the country, drawing support from the hoodlum element, day laborers and servant girls and that now the great men of the nation were not Roman Catholics. Jews and Protestants were in the ascendant. Mr. Elder declared that he had no heart for the buncombe and taffy about the phenomenal growth and strength of Roman Catholicism. Two-thirds of the audience left the hall before the paper was concluded.

CANADA'S FINANCES.

Ottawa, Sept. 9.—The actual surplus for the fiscal year is ascertained to be \$1,386,000. The Customs yielded almost twenty-one millions. During the year the public debt was increased over half a million. If the expenditure on capital account was counted with the expenditure, the deficit would be two and a half millions.

SACKED THE MISSION STATION.

Shanghai, Sept. 4.—A native mob recently attacked the French Catholic mission in Li-Chur province of Hu-Pei. The priests fled over the mountains to E-Chang. The mission buildings were sacked by the mob.

THE CIRCUIT RIDER.

A TALE OF THE HEROIC AGE.

BY EDWARD HOGGISTON,
Author of 'The Hoosier School-Master,' 'Rory,' etc.
CHAPTER XXXV.
PINKEY AND ANN ELIZA.

That evening, after dark, Morton and his brother Lewis strolled into the woods together. It was not safe for Lewis to walk about in the day time. The law was on one side and the vengeance of Micajah Harp's band, perhaps, on the other. But in the twilight he told Morton something which interested the latter greatly, and which increased his gratitude to Lewis. That you may understand what this communication was, I must go back to an event that happened the week before—to the very last adventure that Lewis Goodwin had in his character of Pinkey.

Ann Eliza Meacham had been disappointed. She had ridden ten miles to Mount Tabor Church, one of Morton's principal appointments. No doubt Ann Eliza persuaded herself—she never had any trouble in persuading herself—that zeal for religious worship was the motive that impelled her to ride so far to church. But why, then, did she wish she had not come, when instead of the fine form and wavy locks of Brother Goodwin, she found in the pulpit only the located brother who was supplying his place in his absence at Kike's bedside? Why did she not go on to the afternoon appointment as she had intended? Certain it is that when Ann Eliza left that little log church—called Mount Tabor because it was built in a hollow, perhaps—she felt unaccountably depressed. She considered it a spiritual struggle, a veritable hand-to-hand conflict with Satan. She told the brethren and sisters that she must return home; she even declined to stay to dinner. She led the horse up to a log and sprang into the saddle, riding away toward home as rapidly as the awkward old natural pacer would carry her. She was vexed that Morton should stay away from his appointments on this part of his circuit to see anybody die. He might know that it would be a disappointment to her. She satisfied herself, however, by picturing to her own imagination the half-coldness with which she would treat Brother Goodwin when she should meet him. She only rehearsed the scene. But with most people there is a more secret self, kept secret even from themselves. And in her more secret self Ann Eliza knew that she would not dare treat Brother Goodwin coolly. She had a sense of insecurity in her hold upon him.

Riding thus through the great forests of beech and maple, Ann Eliza had reached Cherry Run, only half a mile from her aunt's house, and the old horse, scenting the liberty and green grass of the pasture ahead of him, had quickened his pace after crossing the 'run,' when what should she see ahead but a man in wolf-skin cap and long whiskers. She had heard of Pinkey, the highwayman, and surely this must be he. Her heart fluttered, she reined her horse, and the highwayman advanced.

'I haven't anything to give you. What do you want?'

'I don't want anything but to persuade you to do your duty,' he said, seating himself by the side of the trail on a stump.

'Let me go on,' said Miss Meacham, frightened, starting her horse.

'Not yet,' said Pinkey, seizing the bridle. 'I want to talk to you.' And he sat down again, holding fast to her bridle-rein.

'What is it?' asked Ann Eliza, subdued by a sense of helplessness.

'Do you think, Sister Meacham,' he said in a canting tone, 'that you are doing just right? Is not there something in your life that is wrong? With all your praying, and singing, and shouting, you are a wicked woman.'

Ann Eliza's resentment now took fire. 'Who are you, that talk in this way? You are a robber, and you know it! If you don't repent you will be lost! Seek religion now. You will soon sin away your day of grace, and what an awful eternity—'

Miss Meacham had fallen into this hortatory vein, partly because it was habitual with her, and consequently easier in a moment of confusion than any other, and partly because it was her forte and she thought that these earnest and pathetic exhortations were her best weapons. But when she reached the words 'awful eternity' Pinkey cried out sneeringly:

'Hold up, Ann Eliza! You don't run over me that way. I'm bad enough, God knows, and I'm afraid I shall find my way to hell some day. But if I do I expect to give you a civil good morning on my arrival, or welcome you if you get there after I do. You see I know all about you, and it's no use for you to glory-hallelujah me.'

Ann Eliza did not think of anything appropriate to the occasion, and so she remained silent.

'I hear you have got young Goodwin on your hooks now and that you mean to marry him against his will? Is that so?'

'No, it isn't. He proposed to me himself.'

'O, yes! I suppose he did. You made him?'

'I didn't.'

'I suppose not. You never did. Not even in Pennsylvania. How about young Harlow? Who made him?'

Ann Eliza changed color. 'Who are you?' she asked.

'And that fellow with dark hair, what's his name? The one you danced with down at Steven's one night.'

'What do you bring up all my old sins for?' asked Ann Eliza, weeping. 'You know I have repented of all of them, and now that I am trying to lead a new life, and now that God has forgiven my sins and let me see the light of his reconciled countenance—'

'Stop, Ann Eliza,' broke out Pinkey. 'You shan't glory hallelujah me in that style, confound you! Maybe God has forgiven you for driving Harlow to drink himself into tremors and the grave, and for sending that other fellow to the devil, and for that other thing, you know. You wouldn't like me to mention it. You've got a very

pretty face, Ann Eliza,—you know you have. But Brother Goodwin don't love you. You entangled him; you know you did. Has God forgiven you for that, yet? Don't you think you'd better go to the mourners' bench next time yourself, instead of talking to the mourners as if you were an angel? Come, Ann Eliza, look at yourself and see if you can sing glory-hallelujah. Hey?'

'Let me go,' pleaded the young woman, in terror.

'Not yet, you angelic creature. Now that I come to think of it, plenty suits your style of feature. Ann Eliza, I want to ask you one question before we part, to meet down below, perhaps. If you are so pious, why can't you be honest? Why can't you tell Preacher Goodwin? Why the devil don't you let him know beforehand what sort of a horse he's getting when he invests in you? Is it pious to cheat a man into marrying you when you know he wouldn't do it if he knew the whole truth? Come, now, you talk a

good deal about the 'bar of God,' what do you think will become of such a swindle as you are, at the bar of God?'

'You are a wicked man,' cried she, 'to bring up the sins that I have put behind my back. Why should I talk with—with Brother Goodwin or anybody about them?'

For Ann Eliza always quieted her conscience by reasoning that God's forgiveness had made the unpleasant facts of her life as though they were not. It was very unpleasant, when she had put down her memory entirely upon certain points, to have it march up to her from without, wearing a wolf-skin cap and false whiskers, and speaking about the most disagreeable subjects.

'Ann Eliza, I thought maybe you had a conscience, but you don't seem to have any. You are totally depraved, I believe. If you do love to sing and shout and pray. Now, when a preacher cannot get a man to be good by talking at his conscience, he talks damnation to him. But you think you have managed to get round on the blind side of God, and I don't suppose you are afraid of hell itself. So, as conscience and perdition won't touch you, I'll try something else. You are going to write a note to Preacher Goodwin and let him off. I am going to carry it.'

'I won't write any such note, if you shoot me.'

'You aren't afraid of gunpowder. You think you'd sail into heaven straight by virtue of your experiences. I am not going to shoot you, but here is a pencil and a piece of paper. You may write to Goodwin, or I shall. If I write I will put down a truthful history of all Ann Eliza

who entertained an insane love for her had met her in a lonely spot and extorted this from her. She handed the note to Pinkey.

'Now, Ann Eliza, you'd better ask God to forgive this sin, too. You may pray and shout till you die. I'll never say anything—unless you open communication with Preacher Goodwin again. Do that, and I'll blow you sky-high.'

'You are cruel, and wicked, and mean, and—'

'Come, Ann Eliza, you used to call me sweeter names than that, and you don't look half so fascinating when you're mad as when you are talking heavenly. Good-by, Miss Meacham, and with that Pinkey went into a thicket and brought forth his own horse and rode away, not on the road but through the woods.'

If Ann Eliza could have guessed which one of her many lovers this might be she would have set about forming some plan for circumventing him. But the mystery was too much for her. She sincerely loved Morton, and the bitter cup she had given to others had now come back to her own lips. And with it came a little humility. She could not again forget her early sins so totally. She looked to see them start out of the bushes by the wayside at her.

After this recital it is not necessary that I should tell you what Lewis Goodwin told his brother that night as they strolled in the woods.

At midnight Lewis left home, where he could not stay longer with safety. The war with Great Britain had broken out and he joined the army at Chillcothe under his own name, which was his best disguise. He was wounded at Lundy's Lane and wrote

home that he was trying to wipe the stain off his name. He afterward moved West and led an honest life, but the memory of his wild youth never ceased to give him pain. Indeed nothing is so dangerous to a reformed sinner as forgetfulness.

CHAPTER XXXVI.
GETTING THE ANSWER.

When Patty went down to strain the milk on the morning after her return, the hope of some deliverance through Lewis Goodwin had well-nigh died out. If he had had anything to communicate, Morton would not have delayed so long to come to see her. But, standing there as of old, in the moss-covered spring-house, she was, in spite of herself, dreaming dreams of Morton, and wondering whether she could have misunderstood the hint that Lewis Goodwin, while he was yet Pinkey, had dropped.

By the time the first cock was filled with milk and adjusted to its place in the cold current, she had recalled that morning of nearly three years before, when she had resolved to forsake father and mother and cleave

to Morton; by the time the second cock had been neatly covered with its clean block she thought she could almost hear him, as she heard him singing on that morning:

'Ghaist nor bogie shalt thou fear,
Thou'rt to love and heaven see dear,
Nocht of ill may come thee near,
My bonnie dearie.'

Both she and Morton had long since, in accordance with the Book of Discipline, given up 'singing those songs that do not tend to the glory of God,' but she felt a longing to hear Morton's voice again, assuring her of his strong protection, as it had on that morning three years ago. Meanwhile she had filled all the crocks and now turned to pass out of the low door when she saw, standing there as he had stood on that other morning, Morton Goodwin. He was more manly, more self-contained, than then. Years of discipline had ripened them both. He stepped back and let her emerge into the light; he handed her that note which Pinkey had dictated to Ann Eliza, and which Patty read:

'Dear Morton Goodwin;
'Dear Sir,—The engagement between us is broken off. It is my fault and not yours.'

'ANN E. MEACHAM.'

'It must have cost her a great deal,' said Patty, in pity. Morton loved her better for her first unselfish thought.

He told her frankly the history of the engagement; and then he and Patty sat and talked in a happiness so great that it made them quiet, until some one came to call her, when Morton walked up to the house to renew his acquaintance with the invalid and mollified Captain Lumsden.

'Faix, Mairton,' said Brady, afterward, when he came to understand how matters stood, 'you've got the answer in the book. It's queer enough. Now, "one and one is two," is a say enough, but "one and one is one," makes the hardest sum I've given to anybody. You've got it, and I'm glad of it. May ye niver conjugate the verb "to love" anyways except present tense, indicative mood, first person, plural number, "we love." I don't keer ef ye add the futur tense, and say, "we will love," nor ef ye put in the perfect and say, "we have loved," but may ye always stick fast to the first person, plural number, present tense, indicative mood, active voice!'

Morton returned to the Jenkinsville circuit in some trepidation. He feared that the old brethren would blame him more than ever. But this time he found himself the object of much sympathy. Ann Eliza had forestalled all gossip by renewing her engagement with the very willing Bob Holston, who chuckled a great deal to think how he had 'cut out' the preacher, after all. And when Brother Magruder came to understand that he had not understood Morton's case at all, and to understand that he never should be able to understand it, he thought to atone for any mistake he might have made by advising the bishop to send Brother Goodwin to the circuit that included Hissawatchee. And Morton liked the appointment better than Magruder had expected. Instead of living with his mother, as became a dutiful son, he soon installed himself for the year at the house of Captain Lumsden, in the double capacity of general supervisor of the moribund man's affairs and son-in-law.

There rise before me, as I write these last lines, visions of circuits and stations, of which Morton was afterwards the preacher-in-charge, and of districts of which he came to be presiding elder. Are not all of these written in the Book of the Minutes of the Conferences? But the silent and unobtrusive heroism of Patty and her brave life-long sacrifices are recorded nowhere but in the Book of God's remembrance.

THE END.

RUSKIN ON BRITISH IRONCLADS.

The terrible tragedy of the 'Victoria' recalls Mr. Ruskin's observations on the British Navy in 'The Pleasures of England.' Nothing could be more absurd, said Mr. Ruskin, 'than the loss of the "Captain" and the "London," unless it were the loss of the "Burydice" without her "Orpheus" then. There was nothing the matter except that Governments were donkeys enough to build in iron instead of wood, just in order that the ironmongers might get their commissions. They were honest enough, these Governments, but they allowed the ironmongers to work them round like screws. Whoever heard of a Venetian man-of-war going over? A gale was nothing at all to a wooden ship. Venice would have laughed at it, rejoiced in it. They never heard of a Venetian being upset, or making for the shore. Why? Because they had been broken into the life of the rough sea. . . . You went under Napier and knocked your heads against Cronstadt, and Cronstadt cared no more for you than if you had been a flight of swallows or sparrows. Then you went and knocked your heads against Sebastopol; and in spite of all the lies in the newspapers, everyone knew that the British fleet had been thoroughly well licked. And now you have been bombarding Alexandria, and narrowly escaped being done for by a few Arabs. So much for the proud supremacy of the British ironclads.

'There is on the lone, lone sea
'A spot, unmarked but holy;
'For there the gallant and the free
'On their ocean beds lie lowly.

'Down, down beneath the deep,
'That oft to glory bore them,
'They sleep a calm and peaceful sleep,
'With the salt waves dashing o'er them.

'And tho' no stone may tell
'Their name, their worth, their glory,
'They live in hearts that loved them well,
'They grace Britannia's story.'

—Herald of Wales, July 1.

Unfruitful though I be
And barren, Lord, to thee,
Yet do thou come to me,
And sow my heart again
With thy most holy grain,
And make it take deep root,
And live and upwards shoot;
That when the angels come
To take the harvest home,
A large and goodly yield
Be found in my thy field,
Be found in my golden store,
From me be gathered into heaven's
great garner floor,
For which to Thee will be the praise
and glory, Lord, for evermore.
—'Friendly Greetings.'

SOME LEOPARD STORIES.

(By Mr. G. T. Buckland, in 'Longman's Magazine'.)

It may be rather a surprise to learn that there are not a few people who deny the existence of a leopard. They call it a panther, and profess not to know what is meant by a leopard. It is, however, desirable to consider their arguments respectfully. Horace wrote the line 'Diversum confusa genus panthera camelo,' and to the best of my recollection this is one of the earliest instances in which the animal is mentioned as a panther by a classic writer.

But this is not the whole of the case against the leopard. A friend of mine is the fortunate possessor of the large folio entitled 'Arca Noe,' written in mediaeval Latin by Dr. Athanasius Kircher, and published at Amsterdam A.D. 1675. In this work, Dr. Kircher, who was a very learned man in his time, has given separate pictures of all the animals that went into the ark, and he has also presented to us the portraits of the animals that were not taken into the ark. Amongst these excluded animals he places the leopard, or leopardus. The reason given by him is this—that the leopard is a hybrid animal, a compound of the lion and the pard or panther. Dr. Kircher's theory regarding the animal was undoubtedly in accordance with the general opinion of his time. Dr. John Anderson, one of our best, but not best-known, naturalists, writes thus in a book published by him in 1883: 'The fells pardus, like the lion and tiger, was well-known to the ancients, who had a curious superstition regarding it, that survives more or less to the present day and gives rise to frequent discussions as to the supposed difference between the panther or pard and the leopard. It was thought not to be actually the same animal as the panther or pard, but to be a mongrel or hybrid between the male pard and the lioness; hence it was called the lion-panther or leopardus. This error, as Archbishop Trench tells us, has lasted into modern times. Thus Fuller says, "Leopards and mules are properly no creatures." In reality,

however, the names pard, panther, and leopard have reference to one and the same animal. I believe that all scientific zoologists are of the same opinion as Dr. Anderson.

As a rule a man does not go out leopard-shooting as he goes out snipe-shooting or tiger-shooting. Usually the news is brought by some excited and frightened native that a leopard has entered his premises and, after killing a child or a goat or a fowl, has hid itself in some shed or outhouse. On such an appeal it is usual to go out to try to kill that leopard. If a companion can be found, it is better for two men to go together than for one man to go alone with only native followers. Almost the first case that I remember to which we were called we found that the leopard was ensconced in a mat-and-thatch cowshed, of which the door had been closed on him. We rather rashly opened the door in order to peep in. There was a rush and a scuffle as the leopard tore the door open wider and jumped out to escape. We were lucky in not being knocked down or even scratched. But the leopard did not get right away. It foolishly entered another shed, which was promptly closed on him, and we had to begin again. My companion climbed on to the roof with his gun, and an active native got up with him to tear open a hole in the thatch of the roof. I stood on the ground with a clear space before me, in case the leopard should turn out in my direction. The eager crowd of natives, who had come regardless of danger, were induced to retire to a distance, whilst the most nimble of them climbed up into trees or on to the roofs of the adjacent huts. It takes longer to write this than to give an idea of what actually happened. The native who was tearing a hole in the thatch of the shed had rashly tried to look in to see where the leopard was. In a moment the leopard sprang at him, and its head appeared through the thatch. My companion put his gun to the beast's head and sent a bullet through its brain, so that it dropped dead into the hut. But there were loud cries from the native on the roof, for the leopard's skull, had grazed the man's body, so that he was bleeding profusely and crying out that he was killed. He was quickly brought down from the roof of the shed, and his wound was washed and found to be little more than skin-deep. A present of a few rupees soon comforted him, and he became, not undeservedly, the hero of the day among his fellow villagers. The carcass of the leopard was slung from a bamboo and brought to our house and the skin became the property of my companion.

I must tell one other tale of leopard-shooting. Not far from the station called Syllit, the little hills covered with trees and shrubs afforded shelter to many leopards. We used to set live traps to catch the leopards. Towards nightfall a live goat was put in the trap, and when a leopard crept into the trap, to seize the goat the doors at each end of the trap dropped, so that when the leopard had done his cruel business with the goat he found he could not get out. In the morning the sportsmen of the station used to go out to the trap with their guns and when the leopard

was let out they shot it as it tried to escape to the hills. One day a leopard thus-imprisoned in the trap declined to come out. My friend Mr. Leven, an exceedingly active and nimble little man, went to the trap and got on the top of it and tried to drive the leopard out. The leopard did at last come out but it quickly turned round and tried to jump on to the top of the trap to catch Leven. With marvellous quickness Leven popped off the trap and got inside and shut the door, so that the hunter became the hunted. The other sportsmen closed in and soon shot the leopard but any man less active than Leven might have been caught and mauled.

UNHAPPY RUSSIA.

(From 'Darkest Russia'.)

Summing up the facts, then, we find that Russian finances are based exclusively upon the solvency of the agricultural population of the country; that these unfortunate people are hopelessly insolvent and are kept in a state of chronic starvation; that the corn indispensable to their existence is exported abroad; that they live for half the year in the open air, sleeping on the bare ground, and for the other half in hideous hovels; that they are obliged to sell their cattle and to burn the straw of their roofs in order to prolong this horrible life, and that they are physically degenerating and becoming unfit for manual labor; that the Government, instead of attempting to improve their miserable lot, blithely continues to augment its budget in inverse proportion to their insolvency, flooring them for arrears until they raise money at 8,000 percent interest; that even under the most favorable circumstances agriculture is absolutely unremunerative; that Russia does not produce a single grain of superfluous corn, and that mismanagement has brought about such an abnormal state of things in the empire that a good harvest is more ruinous than a failure of the crops.

Lastly, that they who lend Russia money, in the teeth of these indubitable facts, are not only making a financially unsound investment, but are rendering themselves morally responsible for the untold misery of one hundred millions of their fellowmen.

MR. GLADSTONE'S ATTITUDE

TOWARDS CANADA AND CANADIAN INTERESTS.

(Punch's report of Parliament.)

In Committee on Vote on Account;

on August 10th, 1893, Mr. Gladstone, thirty. Orders bristle with amendments; papers read in support of them; occasionally a member follows with observations on topic suggested; sometimes he doesn't; then next gentleman who has prepared paper takes the floor; the audience turns over; goes to sleep again; wakened by chairman putting question 'that amendment be withdrawn.' Isn't even vigor sufficient to induce a division.

Only person free from somnolent influence of hour is Mr. Gladstone. Has nothing to do in this gallery; looks on wistfully whilst Lowther (not Jimmy) talks about Vitu and the Pamirs; Jimmy (dui mème) is sarcastic on subject of Board of Trade engaging in experiments in journalism; and Dicky Temple wants to know all about reported modifications in constitution of St. Paul's School by the Charity Commissioners. Mr. G. liked to have offered few remarks on one or all these subjects. Tommy Bowles nearly succeeded in drawing him. Dropping lightly out of Siam, via Morocco, upon question of



Collisions at Sea. Tommy brought Mundella into full focus and fairly floored him with a problem.

'Suppose,' he said, 'the right hon. gentleman were at sea, and the whole fleet bore down upon him on the weather bow. What would he do?'

Mundella nonplussed. Mr. G. knew all about it; would have answered right off and probably silenced even Tommy with proposition of counter manoeuvre. But Marjoribanks kept relentless eye on him. Vote on Account must be got through Committee tonight. The less speaking the better; so with profound sigh Mr. G. resisted the temptation and composed himself to listen to Leng's paper on the prohibition of importation of live cattle from Canada. Here was opportunity of learning something which Mr. G. gratefully welcomed. Gradually as the new knight went on reading extract after extract in level voice, remorselessly deliberate, Mr. G.'s eyes closed, his head drooped, and in full view of the crowded Stranger's Gallery he fell into peaceful, child-like slumber.

CHRIST WAITING TO FIND ROOM.

Is it not time that Christ our Master should begin to be fitly represented by his people—received in his true grandeur and fulness as the Lord of Life, and Saviour of mankind; able to save to the uttermost; a grace all victorious; light, peace, liberty, and power; wisdom, righteousness, sanctification, and redemption? Be it yours, then, so to make room for him, even according to the greatness of his power—length, breadth, depth, height. Be no more straitened in your own bowels; stretch yourself to the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ. Open your whole heart to him broad as the sea. Give him all the widest spaces of your feeling—guest-chambers opened by your loving hospitality.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

BEGGARS ALL.

A STORY.

BY L. DOUGALL.

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CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

Star had read the footsteps aright. Kent walked to the head of the stair and three steps down with only the intention of seeing who was there. Then, had she looked up, she would have seen a new light come suddenly across his face, as if some reflecting facet in the sunshine had flashed light up the narrow stair. Then, had she been able to look nearer, she would have seen in the dark eye a tiny picture—tiny, but so perfect—of a maiden whose cheeks blushed rosily, and whose hair was touched by the sunshine to golden brown; and outside the door which framed her form the bed of wallflower took up again the gold and brown and the blush of cheek, and seemed to play with the hues, intensifying them and throwing them about from petal to petal and flower to flower; beyond, the spiky form of the lilac bush seemed to burn with lambent green as it cast a broken shadow on the path. All this was in the picture; all this, if she could have known it, lay on the retina of the young man's memory long, long after it had passed from that of his eye.

Star did not look up. She had no notion of the picture. All that she knew was that she felt ashamed of being there until she could explain the necessity of her errand, and beyond that, if she had a thought, it was that her gown and hat were shabby. So little we know!

She did, however, attend to the language of the footsteps, and knew that the instant their owner came low enough to see her, they broke into a light run and Hubert Kent was at her side.

He asked after her mother with some anxiety; he seemed truly glad that she was better.

Mrs. Couper tolled down the stairs after him, and, planting herself in the narrow lobby, regarded Star with a look of kindly triumph, as one who has scaled an alp to oblige a friend. "Yes, dear," she murmured, smiling, "I went up and fetched him down."

Hubert took his hat and walked out with Star.

Very tersely and hastily she told him that the doctor who was attending her mother had enquired the cause of her mental distress, and had offered to make enquiry about him. "I am very glad of that," said he quietly.

"I thought it was only fair to let you know."

"Thank you."

"I thought, perhaps, you would not like it, because—well, because he is only a young man, you know. I thought—You see, I spoke to him at night, and it was dark, and I thought it was his father who had come before."

Whatever Kent might have thought of this not very lucid explanation, he only said—

"As long as your mother trusts him, that is all that is necessary. If it makes her feel more comfortable about it, that will make you happier; won't it?"

"Yes," said Star. She had evidently something more to say. "Will he—will he hear about the—about the advertisement?"

"Certainly not. There are only two people now who know anything about it, and, unless you tell of it, no one else will ever know."

"I did not know whether it was possible to manage those things with perfect secrecy."

"If one knows how to do it, it is."

"Will he hear about the—about the church yesterday?" Star dropped her voice, she never looked at him.

"That I cannot tell. It is probable that some one who knows me, if not you, will have been to the church. It will get about among those who know me soon, certainly. If he is asking questions I should think he is likely to hear about it."

"You see, mother must not know it for a week or ten days yet. She does not know much about how things are done in this country. She will not need to know how soon it was begun."

"Yes, I understand; it would startle her, in her weak condition, to hear you had taken this step without her knowledge."

"Exactly. He must not tell her."

"When he comes, then, could you not see him first and tell him that is not to be mentioned?"

"I would rather not. You see—well, I don't like to ask him not to tell mother things about myself; it does not seem nice."

Kent looked at her, but she did not notice it.

"I think, then," (quietly), "the better way would be for me to call upon him, if you will give me his address. I will go this evening. I can help him about his inquiry perhaps better than any one else. I will see that he does not bungle matters. Will that do?"

Star gave a sigh of relief. That would do excellently well. She expressed her satisfaction, and gave the address in the same breath.

They took a few more steps on the sunny pavement in silence. Kent

had led down a side street; it was one way back to town.

"I told them, you know," said Star, "that you particularly wished that inquiry should be made. I said I did not wish it, but that you did."

"Why did you not wish it?"

He looked at her again, knowing that she was not aware of his glance. Each time he looked he seemed to like to look longer. His eyes rested on her with great satisfaction, but not without solicitude.

"Shall I tell you why?" he went on, as Star, walking hastily and looking embarrassed, gave no answer. "Because this whole affair is so disagreeable to you that if I should turn out more or less of a blackguard, you could not have greater aversion to marrying me than you have now."

"Oh, no, not that—not that at all," Star said, and seemed to baffle her words by an evident desire to escape from him that instant. She said "good-bye," and that she must hurry home now, and would he please to go back to his breakfast? He did not press her, but let her go.

In a few minutes, however, she heard his quick step coming after her. On second thoughts he had something more to say. He did not run, but caught up to her by quick, steady walking.

"Excuse me, Miss Thompson" (he said the name a little shyly), "I have been thinking that your mother's illness will cause expense. She ought to have everything she can use."

He took out his pocket-book as he spoke. "Oh, I can't," said Star, drawing back.

"Yes, you can if you will. Consider, it is for her sake; and, between us, what does it matter whether it is now or three weeks hence?"

He had opened the pocket-book and taken out a five-pound note. It was not a full purse by any means; this was the only note in it.

"I can't," said Star. "But you are too kind."

"That is nonsense," he said almost sharply. "It's only you who are kind. I am asking a favor."

"I don't think you can afford it," she said, simply.

"You must not think that I would do what I cannot afford. Every man with any sense who expects to marry puts by something to spend as he likes then. It is for your mother's sake," he urged again. "She must have medicine and the best food, and you cannot go to work this week and leave her. If you do not take this from me you must accept help from some one."

Star thought of Bramwell, and supposed Hubert did also. In her perplexity she raised her eyes full to his for the first time.

"Ought I to take it?"

His urgency became suddenly timid. He seemed not only touched by the appeal, but surprised at his own emotion.

"You know—better what you ought to do than I can tell you," he said. It seemed to take him some little time to regain the balance of his feelings. "Will it help you to think whether your scruple comes from a sense of duty, or from a conventional rule which does not apply to us?"

He had always the newspaper's flow of phrases at command; in this case his words seemed to Star to show discrimination. In a moment she put out her hand for the note, which he had been nervously folding up into the smallest possible fold.

"Thank you," was said in heartfelt tones, as the fingers of her worn gloves had closed upon it, but it was he, not she, who said it, and before she could speak he was gone.

Star tripped homeward with the note folded tightly in her palm. Her heart felt astonishingly light. She could not scold herself into any proper misery at what she termed her degradation. He was kind—awfully kind, so she phrased it to herself. He had left his breakfast; he had entered into her trouble and helped her; he had given her five pounds. Never mind! She would make it up to him by being a thrifty wife, and she would always help him in his troubles, and would make him such nice breakfasts. Then she fell to wondering how he liked his coffee, and whether he would like American cake for breakfast. Star had but one idea of marriage. A long vista of cosy meals and cosier evenings, for which the wife provided all the pleasure. "I can cook very well," thought Star, "and I know I can make myself very delightful."

It was, no doubt, the present sunshine that helped to gild the future, but it was very pleasant to change the note for gold and silver, and rashly spend a shilling on a pot of pansies, as well as get other necessities, to take home with her. It was also pleasant to be going home instead of to the shop.

CHAPTER XIV.

When Star opened their own door there was a baby crying inside—crying, nay, roaring. It was wrapped up in an old gray shawl, and lay by her mother on the bed. There was no other stranger there. Richards, raised on one pillow, looked excited. Her mother was feebly patting the baby with one hand.

"That beggar woman has been here—"

"—A Richards," "exceedingly drunk. She was evidently going off on the spree for another—"

"—and mother made her leave the baby—it would have been killed else. She could not walk straight."

"I'd rather have somebody else's baby killed than my mother made ill again," said Star, speaking the natu-

ral prompting of her heart; but this sentiment so distressed and shocked her mother that she was obliged to retract it.

She took the screaming bundle from the bed, and looked round the room hopelessly for a place to put it.

"I know it's adding to your burdens, daughter," the mother apologized faintly, "but I could not let her go out with it. She was reeling in this room, and going to reel into the next public-house."

Star held the baby at arm's length with a discomfited face; but even in that position the feeling of the little thing's helplessness won upon her. She moved it up and down as if testing its weight. "It is fat. It might just as well be a little squealing piglet," she said; but, even as she spoke, she drew it involuntarily nearer her bosom.

"Oh, my love, don't speak so; it is wrong." The sick lady moved restlessly on her bed as she spoke.

"Well, well, mother" (good-naturedly), "anything for peace. Let us call it a squealing immortal soul."

"It can't be the soul that squeals, for feeding usually stops it," suggested Richards.

"How I wish we had something to give it!" said Mrs. Thompson, piteously. "We never feel the want of milk so much as when that little hungry mouth comes to the door."

Then Star remembered her purchases on the way home.

"Somebody has provided milk, mother."

"Who?"

"Somebody," said Star, significantly, "who would be very kind, even to the beggar baby, if he were here."

There fell a silence in the room. It was the first time Star's strange lover had been familiarly spoken of in connection with their own affairs. The mother shrank back within herself. But Star's spirits were high; she could hope that to bring the baby and the milk together would be a powerful, if not logical, argument.

"See how he takes it, mother! Poor little thing, it was hungry, then."

The milk had been warmed, and the baby, unrolled from its shawl, lay on Star's lap. It gave a short cry yet between every spoonful, but these cries were becoming gradually more subdued. Star was seated in full view of her mother's bed that her argument might have full force.

"It is very rich milk," she remarked; "the baby likes it."

There was no answer.

It was thus that the young Bramwell found them. Coming three steps into the room he stopped short in surprise.

"How! a baby?"

"A very fine baby," said Star, struck partly by the humor of the situation, but aiming to make light of her burden for her mother's sake.

"Remarkably fine," he said, eyeing it with professional criticism.

Then followed the little history of their acquaintance with the child—all that the mother and Richards could tell about it, for Star knew nothing, and had nothing to say. When the baby's meal was finished and it grew still she almost forgot to notice what the others were saying, and, so interesting was the crisis of her life, that, leaning back in her chair, she fell into absence, with her eyes on the pot of pansies.

The young man stood with his back to the window; they could not see the expression of his face, because the light was behind. Something fascinated him into forgetting his professional haste. He seemed to show interest in the tale.

"We think the poor woman may perhaps be its grandmother," Richards was saying; "and although she was so intoxicated to-day she was more communicative than before. She told us—but she charged us not to tell. Ought one to respect a drunken confidence?"

"Oh, I should think there is no necessity," he spoke in his cheerful, encouraging way; but if he was interested in the beggar's confidence, he was glancing at Star. He was also wondering what meant the dream that lay visibly in her eyes.

"Whence had the flowers come?"

"She said that she was married to a real rich gentleman, but that he had deserted her, and she had not seen him for years. She declared that he lives here now, in the parade. Do you think that can possibly be true?"

"A falsehood, no doubt," he replied, disposing of Richards's question easily. "Very likely she is blundering some one who has tried to blunder her. That is the way with these beggars."

"It is a dear child," said Mrs. Thompson wistfully. "Can nothing be done to save it from ruin?"

"That is a very difficult question, Mrs. Thompson," replied the young man with an important air. "My father has always devoted a part of his time to charitable work, and now, in his old age, he is inclined to think he has done as much harm as good. I don't agree with him. I think all that sort of thing must be purely good; it must tell in the long run. Much can be done for people in their own homes and otherwise. The town is pretty well off for institutions, although we must enlarge some of them. This child, for instance, can go to the Infants' Home, and then, if the woman does not claim it, to the Orphanage."

His young energy of benevolence would have enlisted their sympathy more if they had not had an awkward consciousness that they, too, were objects of that activity about which the father felt so hopeless and he so hopeful.

"I always think a baby must be lost in an institution," said Mrs.

Thompson. "Among so many whom have they to love them? They live on love."

"Oh, I regret to say," he laughed, "that they live on milk. The milk bill at that Home is something enormous. I wish they did live on love; it could be got cheaper." He spoke confidently, as if from a larger knowledge of the question than she could possess.

"I agree with you, however, so far," he added, "that I believe that in dealing with adult wretches like this drunken woman one must try to show personal sympathy. There is no use trying to put them through a mill. I think that is just where my father and men of his generation failed; they were too afraid of coming into close personal sympathy. Personal contact is needed. Don't you think so, Mrs. Thompson?"

Whatever she thought she did not say. She was hardly prepared to follow his energetic conversation; but his appeal to her as one interested with him in work for others soothed the feeling of ruffled pride that had come to her daughters at his first mention of charity. Star had been roused; she lifted her eyes toward him now with a kindlier look than he had yet seen. It was time for him to go; he was not entirely conscious why he remained. He gave it out, on his authority as a doctor, that the baby must not remain there. As there was prospect that the woman would not be fit to care for it for some days, he promised to try to send some one for it from the Home he had mentioned. Even then he did not go.

"Have you heard," he asked Star, "the extraordinary sequel to the story of the dog?"

No; Star had not read the morning papers. Her eyes brightened now with curiosity, and he, in return, told the story well.

"You know, I suppose, that Mr. Allan, who lives in that house, is the mayor. It seems there was an odd bequest made lately which provided that he should give a certain sum in gold to the people in the county alms-houses. He had arranged to do it yesterday, and had two hundred pounds in gold sovereigns and half-sovereigns in the house on Saturday night, and it was stolen."

"Dear me!" said Star, because she must say something. "Who took it?"

"That is just what the police would give a good deal to know. It is the last house burglars would want to attempt, for there were four able-bodied men in it and a large dog; but, of course, while they were all engaged with the dog-fight in the basement, the thief, if he came in with the strange dog, could go up and find the money and walk quietly out at one of the upper doors. If that's what he did it was a tremendously clever trick."

"I saw a policeman near the place," said Star.

"Yes, one came on the scene when the dogs were fighting, and jumped in at the window. He helped to separate them. He saw no one who looked suspicious. He saw the lamp-lighter, just as you did; and he has been questioned since, but he can tell nothing. It seems he is a half-witted creature, does his work mechanically, and doesn't know one day from another."

They all said it was very strange and a great pity. Bramwell had grown interested in his recital and made further remarks.

"Coin!—a thief who gets coin and leaves no trace behind him is as safe as a gentleman."

Mrs. Thompson was chiefly anxious to know that the poor pensioners had not lost their dole, and relieved to hear that Mr. Allan would make good the money.

Bramwell then went away. His call had not been long; all that could be said of it was that it might have been shorter. He left them with a cheerful feeling that they had been in interesting contact with the world outside.

"Upon my word," said Richards, "he is a most benevolent young man; but as his father before him took to visiting the poor, I suppose he was born with his hand in."

"It is the fashion now," said Star. There was the slightest scorn in the word.

Star mused, and was vexed with the perversity of circumstances. Why should this young man wax friendly just when she had risked so much to obtain another friend? And yet what mattered it? The few visits the doctor would pay while her mother must remain in bed offered no real help. It is not those things which we can reasonably say are important which vex most, yet perhaps their importance is known in some unreasoning stratum of mind.

Star trotted the baby, and played with it. A baby is a pretty plaything.

Before Richards had ceased her lively comments on the doctor, certainly before Bramwell could have had time to send his messenger, a knock came to the door, and a man, in the apparent haste of anxiety, opened it and looked round. His eye fell on the baby with great relief.

"You are very kind to have kept it," he said, as Star rose with the child in her arms.

He was a middle-aged man, and he held out large, stout hands, and took the child without awkwardness.

"I will take your burden from you," he said.

He did not seem to move very quickly, although he acted without loss of time. They noticed that he looked at and seemed to observe them all in a very kindly way, to bestow

on each of them the sort of apology and greeting that can be conveyed in a look. They thought he was going to speak, but he took the child and was gone, Star standing the while surprised and irresolute. She felt that she had lost a toy that was pleasant to hold, that she had no right to keep.

Her mother and Richards were both speaking. Who was the man? Where had he taken the child? Why had she given it?

Star ran into the street, only to see a cab driving away. Some children told her that "the gentleman" had got into it.

She could only return to wonder with the others at her own precipitation, to surmise with her mother that a respectable-looking, middle-aged man was not likely to have a sinister motive in wanting a beggar's baby, while she also agreed with Richards that the incident was strange and romantic. But her own life was too strange to her just then to follow the lost child with many thoughts.

Richards, indeed, had food for conjecture to a very unusual extent. "Only a few days ago," she said, "life seemed intolerably dull, and now I can't get enough time to form opinions about the things that occur."

Richards, like most people, thought it important to form opinions.

CHAPTER XV.

Marian Gower spent the afternoon of the preceding Saturday in the dingy Board School, familiarly known as "Babbitts," which stood, on the other side of the elms, opposite the entrance of the old church.

In the large room of this building there had been a winter series of entertainments, on the broad basis of general culture, given to the scholars and their parents. Miss Gower was on the committee of arrangement. She considered it a good work, and so, perhaps, it was.

This afternoon gathering was the closing meeting of the series for that winter, and it had been distinguished by the extra festivity of buns and tea. The audience were at last seated to enjoy what they were told was a feast of a higher sort; and Marian, weary with helping tea, stood at one side and leaned against the wall. The place was full; rough men, who, like her, could not find seats, stood in front and overshadowed her.

It was a fairly large hall for such a place, but bare and dingy. The floor was filled with sitting people. Round three sides of the lofty walls a little iron gallery ran, on which the schoolboys stood. For economy of space there was an open circular stair of iron twisting up from one corner of the platform to the gallery. On this also little boys sat and stood; some were ruddy and impish; some were fat and dull; some had white, pathetic faces, as though they had been brought into the world to suffer in expiation of some one's sin. They were never quite still—not when prayer was read or music played; there was a rustling and a shuffling among them all the time, sometimes the sharp sound of a kick or an hysterical snigger. The hall was lit by high windows on the outer side, through which, looking up, one might see the mossy arms of the budding elms, the church tower, and the moving April clouds. Marian leaned by the wall that was opposite the windows. That which she saw beyond them—the swinging censer of white cloud, the wind in giant branches, the perfect art of the ancient tower—that, in contrast to the ill-ventilated room, the buns and tea, seemed strangely of a piece with the high beauty of idea and fancy which she and her fellows were trying to bring down to the rough throng. If beauty could elevate, was it not there for them any and every day? She did not pursue the thought; to tired senses thoughts are vague.

There was music. A young girl, who looked as if she had always lived in such surroundings as are seen in the portraits of young girls in picture galleries, played on a violin. She looked a picture, even there, standing on the dust-colored platform, and when one looked away from her there was music in the air, as if a pure spirit had somehow got entangled in the close material atmosphere, and was wailing, entreating, coaxing even with smiles, for its whilom freedom. Even the little boys climbing on the twisted stair—even the ruddy and impish ones—looked different for the moment, less tricky, more earnest, while they heard the wordless song that was about them everywhere. Over the attitudes of the older people there came a perceptible relaxation; the tired workers could rest now without feeling their fatigue, while the fat mayor, who sat on the platform, and had been cross a minute before at the giggling of the boys, looked for the nonce as if in fancy he were sipping good wine or talking to a pretty woman.

When the music stopped the mayor made a speech. He explained to the pupils what exceeding good fortune was theirs to have been born in that nick of time and space when and where so many advantages were bestowed upon them. He asserted that by this happy chance they were being made into much nobler creatures than they would otherwise have been. He explained to the parents that the town in which they lived was most advanced in the art of raising its poor, a fact of which these periodical gatherings were abundant proof. Then, without explanation of what it was to be raised or made a much nobler creature, he slid into compliment to the ladies and gentlemen who, with in-

defatigable labor and "abounding generosity," had combined to aid in this special work.

Marian did not feel complimented. She winced a little for the self-respect of some manly fellows who stood near her; but they seemed pleased with the speech, so perhaps she was too sensitive for them.

After that a young medical man called Bramwell read a selection from one of the simpler poets. Marian knew Bramwell slightly in his capacity as a doctor; she knew him to be zealous in good works. The girl who had played the violin was his cousin; it was no matter for remark that he should read a poem next.

Yet she did notice him now as she had never done before. He read well, he looked well—very well—as he stood at the side of the platform with the open stair-case full of boyish faces just above his head. He was a beautiful, majestic-looking man, in the full vigor of youth, and he read rhythmic verses about courage, honor and love in heartfelt tones.

Marian moved her feet, slightly changing her position. Weariness and close air made her thought grow dim. Upon the high windows in the opposite wall the shadow of the knotted branches fell suddenly clear, for above them the fleece of April sky had parted so as to let the sunshine fall, pale, but glad. It seemed fitting that it should fall in a long, dusty shaft upon the young man, as he read so strongly of the most beautiful things of earth; but above him, the fidgeting, giggling boys on the stair and gallery were still in shadow. Marian fell to wondering whether, by help and effort, they could ever come out of their shade into his light.

Again she shifted her feet; her wonder grew less clear, her eyes closed to shut out the light; then suddenly, by one of those tricks which tired nerves sometimes play, the young doctor's face started again into her vision against the reddish blank which closed eyelids create. "It was there only a moment," she wondered at it only a moment longer. Had his face really made more impression on her than all things else that she had been looking at? She scorned the idea. Marian did not like men.

Behind the seats at the back of the room was gathered a little crowd of some twenty people, who seemed to have looked in from mere curiosity. Marian turned, with some interest, to see who were there. She noticed one or two clergymen. In front was a young man writing in a note-book, presumably for the benefit of some newspaper. She was rather short-sighted, she did not see these people clearly; but, as she was looking, her attention was called to a face in the corner furthest back of all. It struck her as an odd face, noticeable among its dark surroundings for the very light hair that framed it, noticeable, also, because its owner seemed to be standing on tip-toe in a very strained position. It was so odd that Marian moved a step that way, and, being still obscured by her neighbors so that she did not dream of being seen, put up her glasses and looked hard; but she did not see more, for just then the head went down suddenly, and there was a noise in that part, as of some one stumbling forward.

The reading was finished, and there was applause. Then came more music. Marian, feeling that her part of the work was finished, slipped through a side door and went out into the spring winds.

She did not know that before she went out there was a little disturbance at the back of the hall. The tall, tow-headed man, who had actually been standing on tip-toe, lost balance and came forward on those in front of him. It is not quite fair, in a crowd, that one man should stand on his toes and then fall upon his fellows. They evidently knew him, and showed temper. "Look out, Tod," said one. "Take care, Tod," said another. The young reporter looked up from his notes and stepped back to the offender's side.

"What are you doing, Tod?" he asked, with the air of a mentor.

"I—I fell, Kent."

Kent did not know that his friend had been standing on his toes, but he did not look vastly surprised that he should fall, even when standing on level floor; his face said as much. He did not waste another glance or word, but went on with his scribbling.

(To be continued.)

CIVILIZATION IN NEW YORK.

A large new school-house was built in Brooklyn, N.Y., a year ago, and, after a long discussion, it was decided by the school committee that a colored school and a white school should be consolidated. This was done; it has been a perfect success; no friction has arisen. There are two hundred colored children, and the 328 white children in the old school have been increased to 800. There are four of the colored teachers retained, teaching white children as well as colored. The children recite together and play together and the colored children get their share of the honors. The public exercises were a triumphant vindication of the experiment. This is civilization in New York State.

ENGLISH RAILWAY TRAINS.

The railway companies of the old country are rapidly adopting the American system of construction, as regards passenger trains. Trains are now being run from London to Scotland consisting of engine, guard's van, first-class corridor carriage, first-class drawing room saloon, a kitchen carriage, a third-class dining saloon, two third-class corridor carriages and a brake van. The length of the train is 380 feet. The cost of such a train is \$50,000.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

CANADA BY SAMPLES.

Displays Made by the Dominion
at the World's Fair.NATURAL AND DEVELOPED RE-
SOURCES OF THE COUNTRY AR-
TISTICALLY EXHIBITED.

(From the Chicago 'Herald'.)

With all the enterprise and competitive spirit of her American cousins, Canada has made a display at the World's Fair which admirably serves its purpose of illustrating the natural and developed resources of her vast territory. No department of the exposition has been slighted by Canada. Each big building contains a comprehensive exhibit, installed according to the best methods that could be employed to make it attractive. Possessed of resources so nearly similar to those of this country that but slight distinctions can be drawn, Canada has been animated by the spirit of competition more keenly, perhaps, than any other nation represented at Jackson Park. She has given special attention to the display of her agricultural products, upon which she prides herself most. She has not neglected, either, the treasures hidden beneath her broad domain, as can be seen in the Mining Building. The same conscientious endeavor to do herself justice has been manifested everywhere in the exposition and the result has been most satisfactory to the visitor.

Great care has been taken by the Dominion officials to properly present the display in the Agricultural Building. A beautiful court, covering 7,000 square feet and rising 25 feet from the floor, stands a model of its kind, on the north side of the centre aisle. It is surrounded by a handsome trophy and by a large stuffed deer from the Rocky Mountains. The curtain which surrounds the court on four sides is made entirely of grain and straw tastefully and artistically arranged.

DISPLAYS BY PROVINCES.

At the west corner of the court, Ontario, the banner Province of the Dominion, has a large and tastefully arranged display. A handsome pavilion, made entirely of cereals and grasses from the Ontario Government Agricultural College, at Guelph, is admired by all visitors. Samples of grain, in glass jars, constitute a beautiful trophy which rises to a height of fully 25 feet. The display of grain and cereals from the Province of Quebec is one of the most beautiful in the section. There is also a pretty showing of maple sugar and syrup, which are two staple products of this province. The display of grains and cereals from the great grain-growing areas of the North-West, show the splendid quality and extensive variety of these staples from the storehouse of the Dominion. There is also a splendid exhibit of furs and stuffed birds, which adds largely to the attractiveness of the display. The Maritime Provinces of the Dominion show splendid exhibits of cereals and grains. The mammoth Canadian cheese attracts general attention. There is also a display of biscuits, cheese, mineral and aerated waters, bacon and hams. In the annex of the Agricultural Building, Canada has a large display of agricultural machinery.

WHERE COTTON IS KING.

Canada has outdone her mother country in the neat and pretty curtains she has erected around her section in the Manufactures Building. The section is on the west side of Columbia avenue, with Great Britain on her north, Denmark on the south, and Belgium on the east across the avenue. Every foot of 16,000 square feet of space is crowded with manufactured goods from all parts of Canada. There are a great many lines of manufactured products in the Canadian court which will compare favorably with those of the older, more populous and more pretentious manufacturing countries. The cotton king has been at work in the Dominion, and in two long, well-finished native wood cases are most tastefully arranged many of the products of the Canadian cotton mills. Cotton fabrics of all kinds are shown, and textile goods occupy a prominent place. Tweeds, meltons, braids, silk thread and carpets are also extensively exhibited. Gloves, hosiery, underwear and ready-made clothing are tastefully arranged in glazed cases made of Canadian elm, birch and cherry. Two very pretty cases are filled with specimens of women's work from different parts of the Dominion. There is also a creditable exhibit of sole and harness leather. Scales, stoves and hollow ware, water heaters, horse-shoes, stove polish, screens, rivets, spades, shovels and an immense array of like articles meet the eye in every direction. An exhibit of circular and hand saws of almost every pattern has attracted much attention, and it is doubtful whether in this department Canada is surpassed. A creditable display of boots and shoes occupies a prominent position.

INDIAN EXHIBITS BY INDIANS.

At the west side of Canada's space is a very interesting and instructive exhibit made by the Department of Indian Affairs at Ottawa. Here, with the teachers, are a number of Indian boys and girls from the Government Indian Schools in the distant North-West of Canada. These young people daily pursue their routine work just as if they were at home in their schools. All around are the products of the civilized Indian—grain that he has sown, tilled and harvested, flour that he has ground, roots and vegetables that he has planted and cared for, manufactured goods of many kinds that he has skillfully put together and samples of the work of the school children of these Indian tribes under the guardianship of the Civil Government. There are also many curios of the warpath, the hunt and the trail.

The display which the Dominion makes in the Mining Building is a fair index of the natural mineral resources

of the country. The Canadian section comprises an area of 10,000 square feet, and is on the main floor, west of the central aisle, extending back under the west gallery. Canadian flags and bunting give a gala day appearance to this most interesting section. Upon entering the large central court the visitor is immediately interested by the great pyramid of gold blocks representing the yield of that precious metal throughout Canada since it was first discovered in the far western province of British Columbia. The total yield of gold from British Columbia alone is estimated at something over \$3,000,000, while across the continent the surf-beaten Province of Nova Scotia on the Atlantic has produced from her gold deposits since 1864 over \$7,640,000. In her banner Province of Ontario extensive deposits of gold quartz are being worked, largely by American capitalists, and here the output is estimated at nearly \$1,000,000 annually.

COAL AND ORE SAMPLES.

The samples of coal from British Columbia show the excellent quality, both anthracite and bituminous, of the inexhaustible coal fields of the Pacific Province. Black diamonds are also taken out in large quantities in the Province of Nova Scotia, and the sparsely wooded and illimitable areas of farming land in the great North-West of the Dominion have a plentiful supply of excellent coal. The Province of Nova Scotia makes a poor show of coal samples despite the fact that she has some of the greatest coal areas on the Continent.

The showing of nickel and nickel ore from the Sudbury district of Ontario is one which has attracted universal attention, not only of mining experts but of naval officers. The quality of these ores can best be indicated by the result of the recent tests made by the naval departments of Great Britain, France, Germany and the United States, in which Canadian nickel was found to have the greatest power of resistance, and was by all means the most suitable for the purpose of making armor plates for improved war vessels.

The display which Canada makes in the Horticultural Building is one of the most important and attractive in that department of the Fair. There are three Canadian courts devoted to fruit, vegetables and wine exhibits. An interesting feature of this splendid display of fruit is that Canada not only excels in the variety and quality of the harder fruits peculiar to a northern country but her pears, peaches and the small fruits from Western Ontario are of that firm, juicy character which at once places them in the first grade of fine fruits. Although the destruction of the cold storage warehouse has greatly impaired the exhibit Canada had in fruits of last year, even yet her display is the largest shown by any single state or foreign country and occupies about one-sixth of the entire exhibit space. Canada lost through the fire all the fresh fruit which was stored for examination by the jurors of awards.

The Province of Ontario has a large exhibit of over five hundred plates, embracing thirty-eight varieties of apples in a fresh state and 1,400 bottles of various kinds of preserved fruits. In the centre of the court is a display of fruits from the Government Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa. The Province of Quebec has been more successful than any of the other provinces in keeping up a display of fresh winter apples, of which there are over seventy varieties. Nova Scotia's display of the different varieties of apples from the famous Annapolis valley is beyond criticism. The exhibit from British Columbia attracts much attention because of the immense size of the apples and pears. There is also a great variety of the smaller fruits. Prince Edward Island, the North-West Territories and Manitoba have all creditable displays of the smaller fruits. In the vegetable court in the north pavilion is a display of last year's vegetables, contributed by all the Canadian provinces and the Government Experimental Farms of the Dominion. This is the only exhibit of vegetables in the Department of Horticulture at the Exposition.

IN THE TRANSPORTATION BUILDING.
Canada's exhibit in Machinery Hall is located at the east end of the centre floor, immediately opposite that of Great Britain. While this exhibit has many features of peculiar interest to visitors, many important lines are absent, and a number of the largest manufacturers are not represented at all. There is a good display of automatic and traction engines, compound marine engines, steam injectors and exhausters, high speed engines, fire engines, water wheels and working machinery of all descriptions. The display of woodworking machinery is one of the finest at the fair. The exhibit of brickmaking machines has attracted special attention.

The Canadian exhibit in Transportation Building is on the main centre floor annex and in the west gallery. A feature of the exhibit consists of car couplers and chilled car wheels, for which Canada is noted. There are also semaphores and headlights for yachts and vessels. Particular interest is manifested in the splendid exhibit of sleighs. In one of the courts is a beautiful model of the sleigh presented by the women of Canada as a wedding present to the Duke of York and the Princess May. It is a magnificent specimen of Canadian workmanship. The display also includes a large exhibit of sporting and pleasure canoes, folding boats, snow-shoes, toboggans, etc., for which Canada, as the home of the sportsman, has a world-wide reputation. In the annex of the Transportation Building is a full standard vestibuled train of the Canadian Pacific Railway, entirely of Canadian manufacture, the cars being made from native Canadian woods. One peculiarity about this exhibit is that the train was not built for exhibition purposes, but is an exact type of the regular trains on the Canadian Pacific Railway.

WONDERFUL WOOD DISPLAYS.

In the Forestry Building Canada occupies 5,000 square feet, situated on the main aisle and south of the central exhibit. The space is divided between the provinces of Ontario, Quebec, British Columbia and the North-West Territories. The Dominion has a large collection of photographs of living trees, contributed by the geological survey museum at Ottawa. The photographs are shown in frames made of the wood represented in the picture. The forest resources of Ontario—its commercial timber, or fir woods—are especially interesting to practical lumbermen, builders, wood and cabinet workers, and the

birch, beech, cherry and other fine woods capable of brilliant polish and attract much admiration. From the Pacific slope the magnificent specimens of Douglas fir and cedar hand-split shingles 2 feet wide, of 4 and 6 inch thickness, 4 inches thick, 4 feet long and 10 feet wide, are marvelous. Quebec exhibits pine and spruce in great variety. In the middle of its space is a trophy of pulp wood. In it are shown the various stages of manufacture, from the tree in the rough to the pulp in long sheets, and, finally, the useful articles made by this indurating process.

'OLD HUTCH' HAS HAD HIS DAY.

THE FAMOUS GRAIN SPECULATOR COMPLETELY RUINED.

Chicago, Aug. 27.—Benjamin Peters Hutchinson, the greatest operator ever known on the Chicago Board of Trade, has probably ended his career as a speculator forever. Over two years ago he failed, and since then has not figured 'on 'Change' to any great extent. He has now sold his certificate of membership on the Board, and this may be called the last act of his speculative career. Only twice since he returned from New York has he appeared on the floor of the Exchange. When the Cudahy-Fairbank-Wright deal collapsed the old man was an interested spectator.

A few days ago he made a deal in wheat. He got on the wrong side of the market, and there were calls for margins. To meet them he was obliged to sell his certificate of membership for about \$200. It was bought by Armour & Co. for one of their employees of the firm. With the money thus obtained, the once great plunger made his margins good. But it took the last of his collateral to do it.

Five years ago Mr. Hutchinson was reported to be worth anywhere from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000—all made in speculation. He has always been peculiar in his habits and spent most of his time when not on the floor of the Exchange in a small room on the upper floor of the Board of Trade building. Here he slept and cooked his meals. After he returned from New York he resumed this life instead of going to the beautiful residence of his son, Charles L. Hutchinson, down on Prairie avenue, where he might have been comfortable. Why he chooses to live apart from his family is a secret known only to those most interested. Both Mr. Hutchinson and his son refuse to discuss the question.

Young Mr. Hutchinson is too busy with his duties as President of the Corn Exchange Bank and as receiver for Cudahy, and in many other ways to have much time for the discussion of such questions, anyway, even if he were so inclined. He is of a different stamp from his father. He does not speculate. He saves. The consequence is that, while his father had to sell his Board of Trade membership to help him out in a pecuniary deal, young Hutchinson is investing in good-paying properties. It was said at the time of the old speculator's failure, April 28, 1891, that his son received the news calmly, because he had never approved of speculation as a means of livelihood. The deal which brought ruin was one in which Mr. Hutchinson had a line of 2,500,000 of 3,000,000 bushels of July corn bought up to 62 cents. A portion of this was closed out at 62 cents.

When the crash came the old gentleman was too much broken down in spirit to face the inevitable. He boarded a train and went down into Indiana, and did not return for five days. During that time all his trades were closed out and differences amounting to \$100,000 were made good by his son. Since Jan. 1, 1891, 'Old Hutch' had lost \$1,000,000 or \$2,000,000, all that was left of his large fortune.

When he came back he was cordially received, but he felt the difference between being the greatest plunger on the board and being a ruined man too keenly to stay here. He went to New York, where his career is well known. But he was not satisfied there. And when he came back here he was the same. He felt that the experience he had gained in former years on the board. He felt the old desire to speculate. He did, and lost the right to do so on the floor hereafter. Nowadays he may be seen around the haunts of the hangers-on of the Board of Trade men, talking with the 'plunkers.' He might look with pride on his son, who is a member of the Union League and Commercial Clubs, a pillar in the Unitarian Church, President of the Art Institute, and identified with many public movements. But he would not be 'Old Hutch' if he cared for anything except a ticker.

Mr. Hutchinson is a New England Yankee. He was born in Lynn, Mass. As he had to work for a living while he was still young, it is not remarkable that he should have learned to make shoes. Many a Lynn boy has done that—in fact, it is but a small percentage of Lynn boys which does not find its way to the shoe shops. Mr. Hutchinson didn't come straight to Chicago from a shoe bench. He had first to engage in the dry goods business. He made money for a time, but in the financial troubles of 1857 he met disaster. He owed \$75,000 when he turned his back on New England and started for Chicago. His creditors did not expect to receive a cent from him.

They were inclined to believe that the failure had been a dishonest one. It was their understanding that Mr. Hutchinson had saved enough out of the wreck to give him a good start in the West. So he had; but contrary to the belief of those whom he owed, it was his purpose to use this money as a multiplicant for their benefit. They found it out in two years when they received cheques for what was due them with the interest. Mr. Hutchinson made money in Chicago from the start. He laid the foundation of his fortune in the war times, buying and selling pork and cereals. Until he made himself famous by cornering September wheat in 1888, he was not given to big deals. He was a scalper. He traded on fluctuations of an eighth of a cent, and even a sixteenth. Quick sales and small profits suited him. He was 'in' and out again a dozen times a day. His great fortune was the sum of innumerable little profits in Board of Trade transactions, supplemented by relatively small gains in real estate deals. He would buy a house for \$100,000 one day and sell it next at \$101,000. He never regarded any transaction as the last

he should engage in; it was not in accordance with his business ideas to hang on and on, waiting for the utmost limit of profit.

In course of time he came to be the autocat of the pit. His favorite way of trading was to pass his card about with the remark:

'Here, boys, put down what you want to buy or sell, and I'll accommodate you.' He was neither bull nor bear. He was 'Old Hutch,' always ready to make a dollar or two, caring nothing whether he should make it by 'bulge' or by 'slump.' He had great days in which his profits were enormous, but it frequently happened that when night came he found, after ciphering out his deals for the day, that he had cleared as little as \$250. On such occasions he would laugh at himself, though he would always wind up with the remark, 'Well, I'm that much ahead.'

He was a phenomenally secretive man. Nobody knows how much he has done in charity and helping friends who have come to grief. Once he gave unlimited credit to a young trader who was in danger of going to the wall, and a week later and forever after declined to speak to the young man because he had permitted the story of the good deed to get abroad. The general belief in Chicago is that 'Old Hutch' has saved many a man from ruin.

Mr. Hutchinson, so it is said, used to be able to appreciate a good article of whiskey and occasionally drank enough to feel it. One night, as the story runs, after he had been enjoying his favorite tipple he paid a visit to a carpet store in which he had an interest. The store was closed but he had a key. After rummaging about for a while, he caught sight of a beautiful couch in the window, the centre piece of an aggregation of handsome things designed to suggest how a parlor should be furnished. Upon this couch 'Old Hutch' stretched himself and there he lay when morning came sleeping the sleep of the 'Jagged.' Hundreds stopped on their way to shop and factory to take a view of him.

The sympathy of the people of Chicago runs out to 'Old Hutch' in a generous stream. Everybody feels that it is hard that a man who has been worth \$10,000,000 should in his old age have left of it nothing at all.

SHOULD HE LEAVE THE
CHURCH?

The somewhat frequent recurrence of heresy trials has reopened a nice question of denominational ethics. Briefly stated it is this: When a minister of any religious body finds himself out of harmony with one or more of the leading doctrines of his Church, should he sever his relation to the denomination or may he remain in the enjoyment of its fellowship, continuing to preach what he believes to be the truth until the Church itself deposes him from his position of trust? The popular answer is that as an honest man but one course of conduct is open to him. Unable longer to preach the doctrines of the Church as contained in the subordinate standards to which he submitted at the time of his ordination, he should hand in his parchments and find a field of toil elsewhere. To stand in the pulpit or sit in the theological chair of any religious body, receiving financial recompense for his work, and at the same time to oppose any of its dogmas, either by silence or direct speech, is to play an unmanly part. What would be thought, it is asked, of the advocate who accepted the brief of one of the parties to a legal action and who let himself to the overthrow of the interests he was pledged to defend? What commercial traveler receiving the wages of one firm and at the same time offering the goods of a rival establishment to his customers would dare to show his face in commercial circles? How much less excuse is there for the man who has given his sacred word to defend certain ecclesiastical dogmas, and who, while claiming all the privileges of his Church relations, teaches what is opposed to the views to which he freely committed himself? Having voluntarily sought membership in a society which imposed given conditions of membership upon him, he should not remain in it any longer than he finds himself able to conform to its laws. It is unfair and unkind to compel the Church to issue a writ of ejectment; he should, of his own will, depart through the open door by means of which he found access to the fold.

It is quite probable that this view of the case is the one which will commend itself to the vast majority of persons who give the matter the honor of their consideration. The solution is so simple and easy that it is at once accepted by most men as correct. But there is a minority opinion, which finds its advocates in the Church chiefly, perhaps, amongst the heretics themselves and their friends. I shall seek briefly to set forth the line of argument, as I understand it, by which it is sought to justify the conduct of those who, conscious of departure from orthodoxy as defined by the subordinate standards of their denomination, still refuse to brand themselves as heretics and unworthy of continued fellowship with their brethren. The first link in the chain

of argument is derived from the example of notable heretics of the past. Attention is directed to the example of our blessed Lord, who, a Jew, knowing that the success of his kingdom meant the final overthrow of Judaism, remained in the Church in which he was born until the rulers of the Church themselves thrust him forth. If protest is entered against this example on the ground that Christ's life and work are so unique that in this particular they may not be quoted, then the case of Paul is urged. Paul not only remained in the Jewish Church, but thought it no breach of privilege, no unworthy or ungentlemanly thing to do, to make use of Jewish synagogues as places for the preaching of Christ crucified. Coming to later times, we are reminded that Luther permitted himself to be excommunicated; that Wesley did not leave the Church of England, and that the greatest reformers whose names we honor to-day were, many of them, men who were regarded by their religious superiors and contemporaries with the most pronounced suspicion. Further, it is urged that nearly all, in fact every advance in doctrine and ecclesiastical reform has been secured through the persistent proclamation of heretical and unpopular views within the denominations themselves, by men who, if the popular opinion is correct, should have left their religious bodies upon the first dawn of their conscious variance with the traditions received from their fathers.

Advocates of the less popular view urge, moreover, that the adoption of the policy of withdrawal before the Church has demanded this at their hands is unworthy of and contrary to the highest interests of true Protestantism. It is a tacit acceptance of the view of Catholicism which makes the Church the final seat of authority in religion. If the standards of the Church are never to be revised, if they are to be taken as the final word on the subjects of which they treat, then one of the most glorious consequences of the Reformation is lost. But this the very 'standards' of Protestant churches deny. The standards describe themselves as 'subordinate.' Subordinate to what? Why, the Bible itself. Now the diligent student, who in the course of his patient investigation and wise meditation discovers what he conceives to be lack of harmony between the Bible and the 'articles' of the Church, is compelled by his loyalty to truth and to the vows of his ordination to direct attention to these differences. If the Church teaches in its articles what the Bible does not teach, if it requires men to believe or to do what the Bible does not impose as a rule of faith or practice, if it omits to teach truth upon which the Bible insists, then the man who feels he has detected the Church in error must call attention to his discovery. It may be valueless. It may be valuable. But he cannot expect that, in either case, the discovery will be hailed with delight. But the supposed truth must be taught until the Church by some authoritative action either accepts the new view or rejects it, proving it falsehood, requiring the agitator of the new dogma or the opposer of the old doctrine to keep silence, to recant, or to go outside the fold to proclaim what he deems of such importance. It is not enough to show that a man believes what is contrary to the Church's standards to brand him as a heretic. It must be proved that the standards are themselves in accordance with Scripture. Now, for a man, who, by scholarly research and honest inquiry, has, as he believes, discovered a discrepancy between the Bible and reason on one hand and the articles to which he subscribed at his ordination on the other, at once to retire from the ministry of the Church may be a very simple course to take. But it is a course which, if universally adopted, would effectually bar the way to progress in theology and drive out of the Church many honest thinkers and profound scholars. The Church acts quite within its rights when it refuses to permit its pulpits or theological colleges to be used to propagate particular doctrines which it esteems erroneous. But until it does so refuse, men who desire to bring the Bible, the higher standard, and the dogma, the subordinate standard, into harmony, believe that they are doing a righteous thing in directing attention to the absence of harmony from the vantage ground of their connection with the Church.

ARMINIUS.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

A PERSISTENT COUNSEL.

Mr. Oswald has the reputation of being the 'hardest fighter' at the bar. Various stories illustrative of his persistency have recently appeared in the papers, but I have not seen the following, which is, perhaps, the best:—Mr. Oswald was arguing a case in the court of appeal at great length. Already the court had intimated pretty clearly that it had heard enough, but Mr. Oswald had treated these intimations in his usual manner and went on raising point after point. 'Really,' at last one of the lord justices remonstrated—'really, Mr. Oswald, if you intended to reply on these points, you should have raised them in the court below.' 'So I did, my lord,' replied Mr. Oswald, 'but their lordships stopped me.'

'They stopped you, did they?' inquired Lord Esher eagerly. 'How did they do it?'—London Truth.

A GREAT HELP.

I had 'done' the World's Fair; gone over the grounds and through the building for a week, and my head was in a whirl. On the last day of my stay in Chicago, as I reached my rooms, tired and weary, a card was brought up to me. I did not recognize the name, but nevertheless I went down to the reception room. A comely young woman awaited me.

'You have seen the fair,' she said, abruptly, 'What do you think of it?' 'Magnificent,' I returned, 'Simply great. The most wonderful thing imaginable. Artistic to the last degree,' I continued, warming to the subject. 'Superb!'

'Is that all you have to say?' queried the visitor. 'No,' I replied, somewhat puzzled, 'but words fail me.'

'So I thought,' was the answer. 'That's why I called. I am a book agent and have here a complete "Thesaurus," price \$1.50. You can get a full knowledge of adjectives by a little study on the way home, and will then be able to give vent to your feelings in words. Will you take one?' And I squandered \$1.50.—Harper's Bazar.

THE LAZY MAN'S WISH.

I wish I owned a mountain brook,
One richly stocked with trout
Who'd stoek with joy to seize my hook
And let me pull them out;

And all so anxious for to please
That, ranged in squads of twelves,
They'd keep a gridiron 'neath the trees
And thereon cook themselves.

WHAT IT TASTED LIKE.

Tommy had taken his first surf bath, and, to tell the truth, was not very much pleased with it. 'Why didn't you like it, Tommy?' asked his mother.

'I got some of the water in my mouth,' 'What did it taste like?' 'Well,' said Tommy, 'I guess it tasted like a melted salt-cellar.'—Harper's Bazar.

A PROBLEM.

Frank would tip his chair while in the kindergarten, and one day he tipped it too far and fell over. The teacher, thinking she would impress a lesson upon him then and there, told of a gentleman who was tipping his chair in his office and fell over his desk and cut his head badly—such a bad cut that the doctor had to sew it up. Frank listened very intently and seemed very much interested. After thinking a moment, he said:

'I don't see how the doctor got his head on the machine.'

LOOK PLEASANT.

Photographer—'There now, madam, look as pleasant as you can! Try to think of something exhilarating.' Customer—'Well, but what, I wonder?' Photographer—'Consider, for instance, that you have only got to pay me six shillings per dozen cards, while my competitor over the way charges nine shillings!—"Tit-Bits."

TOO LATE.

Mr. Finnigan—'Yes kin charge that drink to me. Dennis Finnigan.' Bartender—'Hold on! raising his voice. "Say, is Finnigan good for a drink?" Proprietor (from the inside room)—'Has he had it yet?' Bartender—'Yes.' Proprietor (shortly)—'He's good for it.'—Life.

BRECHAM'S PILLS for a bad liver.

'We could adduce a hundred illustrations to prove the advantages of shorthand and the saving of time thereby effected. Only think, gentlemen, it took Goethe forty years to write his "Faust"! How many years he might have saved if he had known shorthand.'—Dorfbarber.

Johnnie—'Mamma, are twins doubles or halves?' Mamma—'Why, doubles, of course, darling. Aren't you and your brother Tom two whole dear boys? You are not half-boys. Haven't you two round curly heads?' Johnnie—'Well, we may be doubles on heads, but we're halves on apples.'—Harper's Young People.

Rupert—'I hope, mamma, that I wasn't impatient to Mrs. Thatcher, to-day.' Mamma—'Indeed, I hope not, Rupert. What did you do?' Rupert—'Why, she said I was growing like a bean-pole, and I told her bean-poles don't grow.'—Harper's Young People.

'That remains to be seen,' as the boy said when he split the ink on the tablecloth.—London 'Answers.'

Margie—'The scales are fastened on fish just like the shingles on a house, aren't they?' Mamma—'Yes, Margie dear.' Margie—'I suppose they are put on that way, mamma, to keep the fish from leaking, aren't they?'—Harper's Young People.

'Ten dollars!' roared the judge. 'No money,' replied the prisoner. 'Ten days!' cried his honor. 'I haven't 'em now,' replied the prisoner; 'but if your honor will wait about a fortnight, I shall have some in.'—Harper's Bazar.

Tanner—'Your daughter left word that I should call and repair your piano.' Mr. Binks—'What's wrong with it?' Tanner—'She says three strings are broken.' Mr. Binks (confidentially)—'Say, here's a dollar. Break the rest of 'em!'"New York Weekly.'

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

SLAVE TRADE HORRORS.

DR. PATON, HIS AIMS AND ASPIRATIONS FOR THE NEW HEBRIDES.

'You want to know more about the slave traffic,' said Dr. Paton to our correspondent. 'It is simply terrible. You can have no conception of it here. This in brief is the story: It was started by you know in Queensland. In 1885 a Royal Commission reported upon it, 'regulations' were placed on it, and since then it is contended by its friends that all the abuses have been corrected and that it is now no longer a slave trade but a genuine labor traffic. But it is still nothing but slavery and in many cases worse. The sugar planters want hands to work their plantations. Ships are sent out to these islands and



THE REV. DR. PATON.

with whiskey, all sorts of fair promises, and force when all other means fail. CARBONS OF THESE UNFORTUNATES are carried away to slavery and an early death. At the close of 1890 the traffic was suppressed in Queensland, chiefly through the influence of Sir Samuel Griffith, the Premier of that colony. The law did not come into effect until the first day of 1891, so they made all speed, put on all the extra vessels they could find, and continued to bring in their recruits until far into 1891. About the beginning of last year, 1892, Sir Samuel Griffith suddenly announced his conversion to the cause he had opposed. He urged that the plantations were being ruined for the want of labor, and that the traffic must be resumed. Dr. Paton wrote to him remonstrating with him, but it was no use. Dr. Paton cannot see how the closing of the traffic can account for the decline of the sugar industry in Queensland, as it is only a few months since the planters ceased to get additional labor and there are thousands of the Polynesians now working there.

THE CHIEF EVILS of the traffic, he points out, are the frightful immoralities of which in print so adequate description can be given. 'No decent company,' he says, 'would stand to read or hear one half of what I have seen.' Then there is the old story of drink, which works among them as it does everywhere else. The law forbids it, yet they get it. One planter told him that he dreaded the Sabbath, for with the drink and extra leisure on that day the time was spent in fighting and he could hardly keep them from burning their houses and his own. They are paid only fourpence a day, if they live to get it, for work which the planter would have to pay white men from five to eight shillings. Yet in the Clarence and Richmond river districts in New South Wales, many small farmers and planters seem to make a good living by producing sugar cane by white labor, and why should not those in Queensland as well? Before Dr. Paton and a number of other gentlemen on one occasion, a planter put the following questions to a number of his men: 'Are you happy? Do you like plantation work? Do you get plenty of food? Would you like to go back to your own islands?' They replied 'yes' to the first questions and 'no' to the last, and he turned with delight to his visitors and said, 'See how happy they are,' etc. But when Dr. Paton asked the poor fellows the same questions in their own language their answers were the very reverse and

they begged him pitiously to get them taken home to Tanna. Another evil is the depopulation of the islands. The traffic has taken away some 10,000 of the most healthy lads and girls from the New Hebrides and from other groups in the same proportions. And although those taken are chiefly the young and healthy yet on account of the change of food, clothing and houses, and the long hours of work, the mortality among them has been very great. Through the planters' greed of gain many thousands of them lie in Queensland buried like dogs. Dr. Paton's testimony is strongly corroborated by other disinterested writers. Mr. Hume Nisbet, in his book 'A Colonial Tramp,' published in 1891 writes: 'Personally, from what I have seen of the black South Sea Island trade I cannot discern much difference between it, as it is, and the negro catching and slave dealing of America long ago. The ways of trapping them are very little different; the transporting them to Queensland is similar; and the retaining of them is as nearly alike as it could possibly be in reality, although to read the laws concerning it, it is altogether a different and benevolent system. In the hotel where I put up at Maryborough, the captain, supercargo and officers of the 'Young Dick' were staying. The sloop itself was lying at anchor in the river, and I sketched it from the veranda—a clean-built, swift-sailing vessel, the ideal of what, in my schoolboy days, I used to read about as a pirate craft. They were washing it down and getting it ready

for another voyage. It had come in a short time before, deluged with blood, and filled with wounded men. There had been a rising of the cargo on board, much blood spilt, and many lives lost, (this was in 1886), and they were now filling it up with the consumptive exiles whose time was up.' 'But in spite of all this,' continued Dr. Paton, 'the Lord's work on the islands goes on.' 'What difference can you see, Dr. Paton, between the islands now and what they were when you first went there thirty-five years ago?' 'A wondering smile crept over the fine old face, apparently at the childishness of such a question. 'Difference! Why there is all the difference in the world. The difference of where human life is safe and where it is not. Since I went there, four of our missionaries have been murdered and on not one of the thirty islands was life safe anywhere. Now life and property are safe on twenty of them.' 'Then you have not much sympathy with the people who say, 'Let the heathen alone, they are better as they are?'

Again that pitying smile. 'Ah, the people who talk like that don't know what they are talking about. They haven't seen heathenism as I have seen it. I was for some years in city mission work in Glasgow. I came in contact with the very lowest. But the lowest to be seen in a Christian country is infinitely better than the highest of heathenism. Why a heathen has no safety anywhere among his fellows any more than we had when we first went among them. He dare not stir from his hut without his gun or spear or club. The women? Yes, they are treated brutally.' 'Which accept the truth first, the men or the women?' 'The men first as a rule; but that is only where we have no women missionaries. Where a missionary's wife is there the women are reached first. A missionary is not of much use among women without a wife, as the women will not dare come near him.'

'Do you send out unmarried missionaries?' 'No, the state of that country is still too bad.' 'My special work just now is to raise money to build a missionary ship to replace the 'Dayspring,' which was wrecked two or three years ago. It is an absolute necessity. We are 1,400 miles from Australia and have no means of getting ourselves the needed supplies to the islands except by the slave vessels and those we will not use. There is enough money among our people, but (with a little sigh) it is hard to get at it. But (bravely) in spite of all the difficulties the Lord's work goes on.'

'Then you do not work along the lines of the "Faith Missions," living as the natives live and trusting the Lord to keep you?' 'No, not on these lines. I have no patience with that system at all. Of course a man must trust in God, but would it be trusting in God for a farmer to leave his fields untilled while he preached, and trust God to feed him because he was doing God's work? The same principle holds good on the foreign field. Imagine a man speaking to a group of naked heathens, telling them of the Christ who died to save them from their sins until many of them were deeply impressed, and then turn round and ask them for something to eat! You can see the folly of it at once! Would they respect him? Not any heathen I have ever seen.'

'Can you tell us how your books have sold?' 'Very well in England. On what was sold there the Mission realized well. Very many have sold in the United States, too, but on them I have realized almost nothing, in all not more than ninety pounds. I don't quite understand these matters, but that is how the thing has worked out. They are supposed to pay a royalty, but that is all it has amounted to so far.' 'Who is carrying on your work while you are away?' 'The chief of the island, and twenty years ago he was a cannibal himself.' 'Dr. Paton has been working hard all summer, addressing two and sometimes three meetings every day. He has only been home twice in thirty-five years, and looks forward to getting back to the New Hebrides as soon as possible.'

SOMETHING ABOUT THE FOOT. If you stand upon one foot you stand practically upon a tripod, that is, your weight is resting chiefly upon three points—the heel, the ball of the great toe, and the ball of the little toe. If the foot is bare all three points are upon the same level, and the foot is broadest at the toes. Also, between your heel behind and the other two points of the tripod in front—more especially marked between the heel and the ball of the great toe—is a beautiful arch of bone and ligament. Twelve bones go to form this arch, the ligaments join them, and between the bones are little elastic pads of cartilage acting as buffers. The shape of the foot and the power of bone, ligament, cartilage and muscle, to play their part freely, are necessary for a graceful movement. But for some reason or another this graceful and complex instrument doesn't please you, so you distort not only your own feet, but probably very early in your children's lives you set about spoiling their feet too. Pointed toes are 'fashionable' forsooth! Let us be honest if we may, and healthy if we can, but let us be fashionable at all costs. So, regardless of the fact that our great toe is our longest toe, also that it is the most useful in walking, we decide that it should be about the same length as the little one, and that the longest toe must be in the middle. So we get pointed shoes, regardless of the great toe being in the line of the inner edge of the foot, and we cram those shoes on. The great toe protests. It develops in-growing toe-nail perhaps, or it insists on a certain amount of room, and so crushes the poor little toe against the other side of the shoe that it gets corns. Still there is not room enough and the great toe begins to give way. It retreats toward the middle line, crushing up the other toes. What comes next? Well, there is a muscle running along the foot that pulls upon the big toe; if the toe is straight the muscle pulls it straight, but if the toe-tip is farther in, and the other end, that is where the toe springs from the foot, is pushed out—and this is the ugly thing called a bunion.—Health.

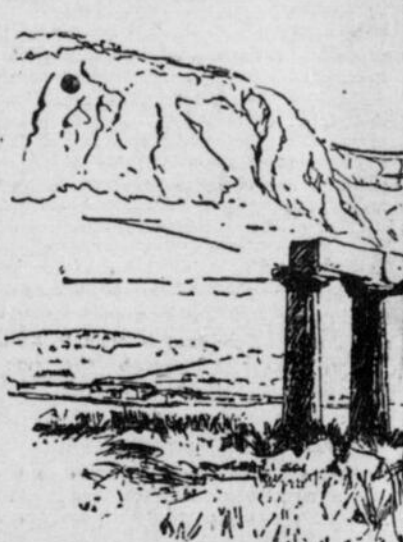
BRAVO, SENATOR TASSE!

Proud to Call Himself a British Citizen.

CANADA A GREATER BRITAIN, AND CANADIANS SATISFIED WITH IT.

Senator Tasse, the eloquent Commissioner from Quebec, was received with loud cheers, at the 'British Empire' day festivities at the World's Fair. He began his address by relating the story of a Roman lady, a great woman, a great patriot, who was requested one day to show her jewels, and in answer she exhibited her three sons, the three Gracchi, three men who, trained by such a mother, were destined to shed lustre on their country. 'I have no doubt,' he said, 'that if Her Gracious Majesty the Queen, the Queen of Great Britain and the Empress of India, than whom there never was a nobler woman on the throne, was called upon to show the jewels of her crown she would point, not only to the three famous islands, the mothers of so many nations, but also to their vast dependencies, scattered throughout every continent. These dependencies and their riches are fittingly represented at this exhibition of the universe, and their delegates all proclaim that, although separated by vast distances, in many cases by the seas, whether they come from Great Britain, from India, from Australia—a continent by itself—from the recesses of Africa, or from the other side of the lakes,

THEY ARE ONE in their feelings, in their aspirations, in their determination to consolidate the greatest empire that has ever existed. In former days a Roman citizen could not claim a higher distinction than that of saying: 'I am a Roman citizen—'Civis Romanus.' With greater pride can we say: 'I am a British citizen—'Civis Britannicus.' I am a citizen of an empire upon which the sun never sets, an empire which covers an im-



THE SEVEN DORIC COLUMNS.

All that is left of Old Corinth, Acrocorinth in background.

menne portion of the earth, an empire of more than 345,000,000 inhabitants, an empire which includes peoples of all origins, of all colors, of all creeds, an empire which has unfurled the flag of freedom upon the remotest lands, from the north to the south.' (Great cheering.)

CANADA A GREATER BRITAIN. 'Comparisons being generally invidious, I will not venture one, but I can assert with legitimate pride that Canada, which is the greater half of this continent—a Greater Britain, as it has been styled—and which alone forms a large part of the whole British territory, has nothing to fear from a comparison with other parts of the Empire. With the same assurance I will add that no nation enjoys a greater sum of happiness, of prosperity and liberty, of true Christian liberty, than the Dominion of Canada. The section feuds which existed are fast disappearing. We have learned to become brothers. On the old rock of Quebec stands a monument to the memory of the brave—Montcalm and Wolfe—who fought in former days. This monument symbolizes the new era, the era of peace to all men, of good-will. Do not believe that the French-Canadians are discontented, restless, or eager for radical changes. We are a happy lot; we are full of hopes. These hopes have become realities in many instances. We have large families, and a great deal of our exuberant blood runs through the Republic. But, interested as we are in the welfare of our powerful neighbors, we have to stand by Canada first. (Applause.)

CANADIANS SATISFIED WITH THEIR COUNTRY. 'I think I am voicing the feeling of the great majority of my compatriots in saying that they are fully satisfied with their country, with their institutions and with their laws; that they find in the folds of the British flag all the protection which they would wish for their rights. In building up a new nationality on the American continent with the sons of England, Scotland and Ireland, and they are worthy sons, for all that I know of, too—we are but repeating the history of England herself. We are but rebuilding that majestic structure which has stood the test of years, which was the work not only of the Saxon, but also of the Briton and Norman. The Briton and the Norman were our ancestors and they have made France also; and France and England are two of the most powerful factors in human progress. They are the men also who centuries ago wrote the Magna Charta, which has become the palladium of all free peoples. CANADA CANNOT BE BOUGHT. 'I saw the other day in the Chicago papers—and I may say in passing that they are great papers, worthy of a

great city—a proposal made by some one that it would be proper for the United States to secure the purchase of British Columbia at a price of \$100,000,000, and that if the rest of Canada were willing to be bought that \$300,000,000 could be added. This may not be the time for the American treasury to empty its vaults, but even if it were, I must say that Canada is not in the market, that it does not intend to make an auction sale of its territory. We have neither a province nor an inch of soil to sell. (Loud cheers and cries of "Never.") We are not a purchasable commodity. That soil is ours; that soil is sacred, and we intend to keep it for all intents and purposes. British Columbia is our bulwark on the Pacific coast, and in her case, as well as in the case of any other Canadian province, we shall always say, "No surrender." (Great cheering.)

'DIEU ET MON DROIT.' 'Mr. President, I am not a prophet, nor the son of a prophet. I do not know what the future of Canada will be; no one does. It may continue to be an essential portion of the British Empire; it may become an independent nation. This continent is large enough for more than one set of stars, but whatever may be our political faith, I feel confident that it will be a beneficial one. We Canadians are not a nation of infidels; we are a nation of believers, of Christians. God has been good to us. He has taken care of us in the past and we can safely put our destinies in his divine hands; but God helps those who help themselves—Aide toi et le ciel t'aidera. Men of the British Empire, men of the north or of the south, men of the east or west, let us remain

TRUE TO THE SUBLINE MOTTO which is inscribed on our banners—Dieu et mon droit—God and my right. Let us protect our rights, but let us respect the rights of others. Liberty is a divine institution and it cannot be a monopoly. Let us rise to the height, to the grandeur of the situation; let us unite for a common, a great, a sacred cause, that of spreading throughout the world the most advanced ideas of civilization, and whatever may be the length of our alliances, of our combined efforts, let it be such that it will leave a glorious and everlasting imprint on the sands of time.

'Ladies and gentlemen, let me say in concluding: God Save the Queen! (Cheers.) God save the members of the Royal Family and God save the great statesmen who have to conduct the great British Empire! (Loud Applause.)

THE CANADIAN COURT.

Palace of Mechanical Arts in the White City.

(Special Correspondence of the 'Witness.')

Chicago, Aug. 23.—Outside, a marvelous building upon which architects and artists have lavished their genius. Domes and turrets, spires and statuary gleam white and clear-cut against the blue sky. Not even a doorway or window-casing is without ornamentation. One chubby baby over each window in the balconies is wrestling with iron and pincers on his knees, while another gravely kneels upon his hammer. Within, lofty iron arches spring to an immense height interlaced by smaller ones. The whole effect is strong, yet delicate. Long galleries lead to spacious balconies without, and look down upon the busy scene within. On the main floor, ponderous engines and finest needles, brainy printing presses and ingenious looms are all busy. The subdued noise of the machinery as it echoes through the vast roof and plays in and out among the stately columns is the echo from the great world of machinery outside these classic walls.

Over against the Worthington Pumping Station which supplies the one hundred million gallons of water used daily in the World's Fair is the

CANADIAN COURT. James Clarke is the superintendent of the Court. The fact that his full name is used as above, without any prefix shows his great popularity among the Canadians. As machinist, marine engineer, woodworker, Superintendent of Public Works at Coburg, Superintendent of Mechanical Works of the Coburg, Peterborough and Marmora Railway, and Superintendent appointed out of four thousand applicants for that position in the Colonial and Indian Exhibition held in London in 1886, James Clarke has proved his thorough mastery of every department of mechanical work, and Canadian exhibitors for the Columbian Exposition solicited him to accept the position of Superintendent of their Court. He makes warm friends and advances the trade of those who place their exhibits in his care.

THE EXHIBITS. In the Court there are thirty-three exhibits. Bertram and Sons of Dundas, Ont., have planer, lathe, shaper and drill in iron working machinery. Stevens, Hamilton and Co., of Galt, Ont., have an iron shaper, and a twenty-inch drilling machine with sensitive attachment for small work.

The Soho Works, Toronto, with branches in London and Montreal, have a brake lathe twenty-two feet by sixty inches swing and an engine lathe thirty-six inch swing and fifteen feet long. MacGregor, Gourlay and Co., Galt, Ont., have six wood-working machines on exhibition. Amid the sombre looking machinery the eye is attracted by a glass case containing small bottles of golden liquid, topped with white caps and dainty ribbons. One wonders at first how bottles of perfumery come in this exhibit, then thinks of the nectar of the gods.

BACK OF THIS PRETTY DISPLAY stands an evaporating machine for manufacturing maple syrup, exhibited by the G. H. Grimm Manufacturing Co., of Montreal.

Dobbie and Stuart, of Thorold, Ont., have two powerful hoisting machines. Fortin's new leather measuring machine stands directly opposite and attracts much attention. J. C. Wilson and Co., Picton, Ont., have a turbine wheel called the 'Little Giant,' and another wheel perfectly adapted for producing electric power.

E. Leonard and Sons, London, Ont., have three high-speed automatic engines. Kelly and Becket Engine Company, Hamilton, Ont., have a marine engine and device for a propeller wheel for sailing or steam.

John Abell, Toronto, has an automatic engine. Only two have been built. One is in the Parliament Buildings in Toronto, and the other is exhibited at the Fair. The steam and exhaust valve occupy one chamber. This company also exhibit a compound traction engine for threshing purposes, the only one in the building. A duplicate of the latter has recently been sold to a gentleman in Greece.

From Central Bridge, Peterboro, Ont., is the optimates power hammer. The Vernon Company exhibit Bunker's grip pulley. A patent drop tube boiler is exhibited by Kingsley who is the patentee.

Rodd Engine Company, Amherst, N.S., have a high speed automatic engine. On a tessellated floor is the fine, artistic exhibit of James Morrison Brass Manufacturing Company, Toronto, of the marine telegraph and other brass goods.

Mr. Le Baron, of Sherbrooke, Que., has a patent clothesline and pins which would make any woman sigh who had to do without them. The Waterous Engine Works Company, Brantford, Ont., exhibits the Simpson brick press.

T. McAvity and Sons from their brass works in St. John, N.B., exhibit engine fittings and a great variety of brass goods. The National Washer, exhibited by Lent and Coyne, is declared by its facetious superintendent to be able to wash anything from a pair of smoked eyeglasses to a horse blanket.

F. J. Drake, Belleville, Ont., exhibits the Canadian saw-set, saw gummer and sharpening machine.

R. Freeland, Toronto, has an ingenious soap machine. J. Ebner, of the same city, is as enthusiastic over his ingenious embroidery machine as he has been for the past twenty years. The work is exquisitely done. Your correspondent was delighted to receive a pretty embroidered handkerchief and one of the tiny needles used in the loom with the eye in the middle of the needle, as souvenirs of her pleasant call; while an operator in the exhibit of the Dominion Embroidery Company, of Toronto, in the same pavilion, rapidly and accurately embroidered the name on the handkerchief.

The Boyd brick press, exhibited by the Waterous Engine Company, Brantford, Ont., will turn out 30,000 bricks a day. It is the dry press process. John D. Ronald exhibits the Brussels steam fire engine works. There is a village engine and hose reel. The engine can throw five hundred gallons per minute, over three or four story houses, and at a distance of half a mile. The automatic universal fire escape exhibited by Bouvier and Belair, Montreal, is ingenious, and the patent is new, applied June, 1893.

William Stahlschmidt and Co., Preston, Ont., have the Novel drilling machine. The solution of the smoke problem is claimed for the Watson perfect combustion heater, Chicago, with branch in Toronto, exhibited by Laird and Watson. In an interview with Judge Laird we obtained the following interesting items with regard to the heater.

THE FUEL IS ALWAYS HEATED before it reaches the fire. Gas contained in the fuel is gradually drawn off and is never formed in large quantities. The fire is always hot where the fresh gas and fuel meet it. The amount of air admitted is always sufficient for the combustion of the fuel and never in large excess. Air admitted is always heated. Owing to complete combustion all carbon is burned to carbonic acid gas, therefore smokeless and odorless with no escape of poisonous gases. Fuel is economized 50 percent, labor is saved by the self-feeding. There is no necessity to constantly renew the grates.

THE CANADIAN BANKING SYSTEM. To the Editor of the New York 'Evening Post':

Sir,—The various articles that have recently appeared in the 'Evening Post' contrasting the Canadian banking system with that of the United States have been reproduced in our local papers, and have created a great deal of interest. It strikes me that not enough has been made of the fact of the large capitals of our Canadian banks, as compared with the smaller capitals of those in the United States. Take, for instance, the Bank of Montreal. At the close of June it had a capital of \$12,000,000 and a reserve of \$6,000,000, while its deposits on demand were \$13,640,000, and payable on notice, \$12,500,000, or a total of a little over double its capital. The Merchants' Bank of Canada had a capital of \$5,000,000, and \$2,900,000 reserve, while its deposits on demand and on notice were about \$10,000,000. The Canadian Bank of Commerce, with a capital of \$5,000,000 and reserve of \$1,100,000, has deposits of about \$17,000,000.

There are any number of banks in New York with capitals of half a million and deposits of from ten to twelve million, or twenty times the amount of their capital. In other words, the American Banks are conducting their business almost entirely upon the money of their depositors, the amount of which is liable to be at any moment seriously contracted, whereas the Canadian banks are doing business on the capital stock provided by the shareholders, and which amount cannot be withdrawn.

Another important element in the Canadian banking system is the law preventing loans on real estate, 'excepting when a bank is forced to do so, such as through an insolvency or for some such reason beyond their control. On June 30 the entire amount loaned by Canadian banks on real estate was \$673,457. They are also restricted from investing money beyond a certain sum in bank premises, the idea of the banking system being that their assets shall be within easy control.

The system of branches as so clearly explained by Mr. Watson, of the Bank of Montreal, is no doubt a very important factor, as it enables the head office of a bank to be constantly informed of the conditions of trade throughout the country, and enables the bank to shift its money from one section of the country to another as required, so that there is really no competition between large cities for money, such as seems to be the case in the United States.

The elasticity of our circulating medium is also very desirable and important, and as the bank notes are guaranteed by all the banks, and are redeemable at par in any portion of the Dominion, there is no loss entailed through the failure of the smaller banks, should such occur at any time.

The proximity of New York to Canada is also a very strong feature, as it enables the larger banks to keep their loose cash in New York, where it is loaned on call, and whence, in case of emergency, it can be brought into Canada within forty-eight hours. The amount thus loaned in the United States at the end of June was \$17,331,728, a little more than 50 percent of this entire bank circulation, which was \$33,483,413. In this large sum were employed in Canada instead of the United States, and the banks endeavored to utilize it in case of a panic, it would of course aggravate the local situation, whereas, being brought from the United States, it is but a drop from the bucket there.

The management of the Bank of Montreal have for years practically kept themselves in the position that the Bank of England does. They have always a large amount of their assets in such shape that they can at any moment come to the rescue of any of the weaker banks and prevent a crisis. They do not lend money on local stocks, but should a crisis arise where the stringency of the market might cause a panic if local stocks were thrown overboard, they are prepared to lend money to smaller banks or to the larger brokers on such stocks. All our leading banks also have deposited with their correspondents in England securities of the highest grade, which they can draw against by the sale of sterling exchange, and which also forms an additional quick reserve. Montreal, Aug. 22.

*National banks in the United States can loan only on personal security.—Ed. 'Post.'

AN ENORMOUS MAPLE LEAF. An occasional correspondent, Prof. E. Odium, sends us from Vancouver a maple leaf plucked in the National Park there. If this leaf be a specimen of the Canadian National emblem as it is produced on the Pacific Coast the patriotic British Columbian is to be envied. The leaf, which has reached us in perfect condition, measures thirteen inches along the straight fibre which continues the stem to the outward or topmost point, and placing the rule straight across at the broadest part the leaf measures seventeen inches. Our correspondent does not say whether the leaf is an unusually large one, but we presume this is the case. At the same time its growth cannot be phenomenal or Prof. Odium would doubtless have said so.—Toronto 'Empire.'

HOME DEPARTMENT.

A POET'S IDEAL WOMAN—THE DUTY OF LOOKING NICE—OUR BESETTING SIN—THE UNDEPENDABLE WOMAN—THINKING AND BREATHING—HOW TO PREVENT WRINKLES—NEGLECTING BABY FOR HER GOOD—A COUPLE OF DAINTY DISHES.

WORDSWORTH'S IDEAL WOMAN.

She was a phantom of delight
When first she gleamed upon my sight;
A lovely apparition, sent
To be a moment's ornament;
Her eyes as stars of twilight fair;
Like twilight's, too, her dusky hair;
But all things else about her drawn
From May-time and the cheerful dawn;
A dancing shape, an image gay,
To haunt, to startle, and to waylay.

I saw her upon nearer view,
A spirit, yet a woman too!
Her household motions light and free,
And steps of virgin-liberty;
A countenance which did meet
Sweet records, promises as sweet;
A creature not too bright or good
For human nature's daily food,
For transient sorrows, simple wiles,
Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears and smiles.

And now I see with eye serene
The very pulse of the machine;
A being breathing thoughtful breath;
A traveller between life and death;
The reason firm, the temperance will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill;
A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and to command;
And yet a Spirit still, and bright
With something of an angel-light.

THE DUTY OF LOOKING NICE.

An article of interest to all women is one entitled, 'The Morals and Manners of Appearance,' by Mrs. Grand, the author of 'The Heavenly Twins.' Advanced women, in Mrs. Grand's opinion, pay far too little attention to their appearance, and but for the one little obstacle of unbecoming dress, the battle for woman suffrage would have been won long ago. The early advocates of this reform were held up everywhere as a warning. People said: 'If you only saw the old harridans, their dress, and their manners, who are agitating for the suffrage, it would be enough. If women are to look like that when they get the suffrage, then defend me from it.'

What we want is the credit of having improved manners, not the odium of having corrupted them. We ourselves know, but the world does not recognize, and, therefore, must be taught, that it is not amongst us advanced women that the worst manners are to be found. For vulgarity, for boldness, for folly, ignorance, want of principle, petty weakness, intrigue and positive vice, you must go to the average society woman. Her one motive is self-seeking. She is a bad wife, a bad mother, and a false friend. For intellect she has a fair supply of shrewdness and cunning; for religion, a rotten conglomerate of emotional superstitions that do not improve her conduct; for virtue, the hope of not being found out; while for charity, good feeling, modesty, and every womanly attribute, she substitutes tact—the tact to respond outwardly to what she sees is required of her by different people. The first accomplishment she acquires is the art of knowing what not to say. She is never aggressive, never opinionated; and, although she is quietly persistent, she never commits the mistake of being actively insistent. She listens and observes and bides her time—and she gets what she wants; in which respect it is obvious that she is far superior to us, whose motives and whose disinterestedness no one can honestly question. In a word, the society woman has her good points. She cultivates what we too often scorn to consider, that is, charm of manner, that way of doing things which does not ruffle anybody's temper or irritate them into opposition.

Mrs. Grand discusses the question as to how it is that advanced women should be careless about their appearance, and she lays the sin at the door of the old fathers of the Church, who used to regard beauty and women as a dangerous addition to the resources of the Evil One. She says:—

'We are so steeped in ecclesiasticism that those of us who desire to enoble our lives and do some good in our time, generally begin, without asking why or wherefore, by despising our own personal appearance and neglecting to cultivate such attractions as we may have. This is such a matter of course, that when you describe a woman as earnest, ninety-nine people out of a hundred will immediately conclude that she is also a fright. And in this way earnestness is discredited, for there is a rooted objection in most minds to anything answering to that description, so that, by being inelegant, an earnest woman frustrates her own objects.'

It has been said that principles rule the world, but at short distances the senses are despotic. When we speak, the range is a short distance, and it is then especially that fine feelings, rather than fine words, call forth the finer feelings of an audience. There are people who change the feeling of a room the moment they appear in it; it is as if they exhaled something magnetic that soothes the wearing passions.

We are sentient beings, and emotion is a factor to be reckoned with. It would seem, therefore, to be the bounden duty of every worker in a good cause to study the art of being prepossessing, and it is difficult to conceive anything more disastrously foolish than for women, at this critical period of their progress, to endanger their chances of success by being careless of the effect of their personal appearance, or by neglecting the cultivation of charms of manner, when the use of these two powerful auxiliaries is beyond question a good use.

On no account leave the heart out of your calculations. There are people who endeavor to travel on their heads (as the Americans phrase it), while their hearts contract, and the consequence is that their harshness repels more often than their cleverness convinces. To succeed all round, you must invite the eye, you must charm the ear, you must excite an appetite for the pleasure of knowing you and hearing you by acquiring that delicate aroma, the reputation of being a pleasing person, and then you will be well on the way to satisfy the palates of those who test the quality of your opinions. We may be sure that, if manners make the man, they will make the woman too.'

OUR BESETTING SIN.

Dear Editor Home.—What a good thing it would be if all important questions could be settled by letters, discussing both sides of the subject. 'A Liliac Bush' thinks two questions should have been settled ere this in the Home in this way: 'Woman's Sphere' and the 'Family Purse.' The first one referred to, I believe, is settled. But many women close their eyes to the fact, and go on dreaming of some new elysium on this earth where they will have unlimited power to arrange every matter to their ideal. For one, I do not believe such a state will ever be realized by either sexes on this transitory planet of ours. And were it so that woman possessed such power she would never rest in peace until she found an Adam to share it with. For proof consider what Eve did in a state of perfect innocence? She must have Adam taste the apple too, because it was so good, and had such wonderful virtues in it. Can there be a doubt of her daughters not going to some Adam of their choice and saying to him, 'We have got the wished-for state, come and share it with us, or at least give us some idea how to rule, you have been at the head of affairs so long and experience teaches wisdom you know.' I won't say what I think Adam would reply. But my opinion is he would look very wise and resume the seat of authority with becoming gravity.

I must explain what I believe is woman's sphere. She can do all the good works at home or abroad that she is capable of. She will never lack opportunities, and let her see to it, that they are improved for the good of all. A selfish woman is a contradiction to true womanhood, just as much as a selfish man is to true manhood. I don't think I need make any comments on the 'Family Purse' question after writing that sentence. Dear Members of the Circle, did it ever occur to you that selfishness is the besetting sin of Christendom, and that it has powers, single handed, to keep back the Kingdom of God, were there not another sin to aid Satan? Paul refers to 'a root of bitterness springing up'—Hebrews, 12:15. If we read the whole chapter with earnest heart-

business men a disgrace. The undependable woman thinks of it as an amiable weakness, if she thinks of it at all. She says her butcher, her baker and her candlestick-maker if she has the change just then; if not, she doesn't. When you try to sell her tickets for the church fair, she is enthusiastic over the project and takes a couple right away, but doesn't pay for them right away, nor the next time you call, nor the next, nor when you write—until in mortification you pay for them out of your own pocket, and charge the money in your account book to 'one lesson in human nature.' She borrows from you from five cents to five dollars, and 'forgets' to repay you—a thing which it is her business to remember. She asks you to please get her a lace jabot like yours, or, 'since you are going to the store,' to purchase a few articles for her, but never offers you the money, and would be highly offended if, knowing her of old, you refuse to get them until she does so.

The odd part of it is this serene lady never knows her own unenviable reputation. Consequently who of us has sat for her portrait?

THINK RIGHT AND BREATHE RIGHT.

'Right thinking and right breathing are the two things most essential to happiness,' said an eminent physiologist. It is evident, concludes 'Americanized De la Cite Culture,' that right thinking induces the right breathing; likewise, right breathing will tend to right thinking and may become a promoter of health and happiness. There was wisdom in the remark of a young lady who, after closing the door upon a restless, garrulous caller turned to her friends and said: 'That woman has set me nearly frantic. I must go and breathe awhile to calm myself.' Many a nervous person could become mentally poised by reposeful breathing.

HOW TO PREVENT WRINKLES.

Wrinkles, says 'Laws of Life,' are to a certain extent preventable. It is the habit of raising the eyebrows in speaking, turning the corners of the

mouth continually that he might want me, and it would break my heart to think of the dear child being homeless to see me, and I hundreds of miles away from him. I would rather stay at home from a dozen World's Fairs than endure the separation. If I should go and anything should happen during my absence, I should never forgive myself for having gone and left him to the care of others. You know many accidents do happen to children.

'If you knew, Mrs. Story, how much good the separation has done Marie, you would not be so ready to condemn me for my seeming heartlessness in leaving her.'

'Good it has done her! Why, Mrs. Tibbs, do you think it is good for a child to make an orphan of it?'

'You know, my dear, how quick we are to see the faults of others, and also, that we are very unlikely to realize our own imperfections. I have learned by being away from Marie that she had certain disagreeable habits which I should have seen and made a stronger effort to have her overcome; but she was our baby. We put up with her whims and notions because it was Marie. Every day but increases the injury we were doing her. If Marie wished a drink of water, although she could procure it for herself perfectly well, we always said to someone, "Get Marie a drink." And, although she is in her sixth year, we have always dressed and undressed her as we would a baby. We have thus rendered her helpless and more or less selfish. Another thing; she, like a great many—yes, a very great many—had a habit of whining. Whenever things did not go to suit her, she would talk in a whining voice. I often remonstrated with her, it is true, telling her not to whine, but at the next provocation she whined perhaps a little more.

'Now, when I came back from the World's Fair, what do you think? She was at the train to meet me, and before we had reached home, she said, with a sparkle of pride in her eye, "Mamma, there is one thing I have done, I've got over whining; I don't whine any more! Grandma told me not to do it."'

'Marie has developed wonderfully in the past two weeks. She now takes pride in dressing herself, and experiences a real joy in doing actual work. The next morning after I came back (we were still at grandma's), when she first told me she "was going to pick the berries," I said, "Why, no, dear; you cannot pick berries. You are too little; the grass is too wet; there are thorns on the vines; you will scratch your hands, and very likely tear your dress." Her experience, however, had proved that she could pick berries without any dire consequences; and grandma said "Let her do it; it pleases her." So every morning she picked the raspberries "for grandma."'

'As proof that she thoroughly enjoyed this independence, this growth of character, she said it would be so nice to stay at grandma's all summer. And I think, Mrs. Story, that if mothers could see their children occasionally through a stranger's eyes, or even through a grandma's eyes, they would be less blind to the faults of their own children, and perhaps more charitable and patient with the children of their neighbors, who sometimes worry and irritate by their too constant presence and conspicuous imperfections. We should not only "see ourselves as others see us," but also see our children as others see them; then we may be more able to correct their faults, and less apt to consider them embodiments of perfection. It is not our neighbor's children we would discuss, analyze, judge, but, in all the wisdom given us, teach wisely our own.'

A COUPLE OF DAINTY DISHES.

'I went on an old-fashioned visit to the country the other day,' says a New York housekeeper in writing to the 'Ledger,' 'and was treated to some altogether out-of-the-common but exceedingly relishable dishes. In the course of our little chat, we fell to talking about boiled custard, and my hostess promised me a treat in this line. She made a boiled custard precisely after Miss Corson's celebrated recipe, except that she added about a tablespoonful of crystal gelatine, and cooked it for some minutes longer. From the time of putting into the farina kettle it was steadily stirred with a wooden spoon, then after taking it from the fire it was beaten until thoroughly cold, filling the kettle with cold water instead of hot and constant, renewing it. My friend said she sometimes put it in the ice-cream freezer with a very little ice around it and turned it, ice-cream fashion, when she was in a hurry for it. When ready to serve, it was the smoothest, creamiest preparation I ever tasted. We had some delicious red raspberries and the custard was used with them as a cream. I have told all of my friends about it, and those who have tried it are enthusiastic in its praises.

'In cities, especially where one cannot get cream at any price, this makes a most welcome substitute. We like it better for use with fruit when all flavoring is omitted, and when eggs are scarce we use two whole eggs in place of five yolks, as Miss Corson describes; and under all circumstances strain it through a thick cloth.'

As some of the readers may not have Miss Corson's recipe at hand it is given herewith: Beat together the yolks of five eggs, add four heaping tablespoonsful of sugar; when they are quite smooth, stir in a quart of milk and flavor the custard with any essence preferred; strain the custard into a farina kettle or double boiler, and constantly stir it until it begins to thicken. As soon as the custard begins to thicken remove it at once from the fire and continue to stir it for two minutes to make it quite smooth; then use it either cold or hot. If by any mischance there are lumps in the custard, it must be strained before it is used.

Another writes that in a certain community where there is no little rivalry among young housekeepers as to who shall serve the daintiest dishes, the production of a novelty awakes quite a little ripple of excitement among those ambitious and wide-awake housewives. One of these, not long since, served a new dish at an informal tea. No one could imagine, when they took their places at the table, of what it was composed. When it was served, everybody exclaimed. A large cantaloupe had been cut in very thin slices, then into pieces about three-fourths of an inch long. These were piled in a salad dish and sprinkled with a heaping tablespoonful of granulated sugar, which was thoroughly mixed in with the pieces. This was allowed to stand in the ice-box for about two hours. When ready to serve, a very little fine salt was sprinkled over it. The cantaloupe, which was one of the first of the season and had been secured at no end of trouble, proved almost tasteless when cut, but after the sugar-and-salt treatment it was voted equal in flavor to the finest Golden Jenny.

Housekeepers who find themselves disappointed in the flavor of this fruit may take a hint of this and set before their guests something at once palatable and novel.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

REVIEW.

SEPTEMBER 24.

GODEN TEXT.—So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God.—Rom. 10: 17.

A great wonder in one of his stories tells of a child that wandered away from home. Every night when it grew dark a candle was set in the window and left to burn there all night, to show to the lost one if ever she crept back repentant and desired to return that there was a welcome there for her, that love's place was kept for her within. The Bible seems to me like a great palace standing on some mountain top, in the centre of a dark world. It has a thousand windows in it, opening on all sides, and in every one of them a bright light shines, to tell earth's lost and weary ones, wandering in the gloom, of a home where they will find a welcome if they but come to its door.—Rev. John A. Miller, D.D. This quarter's lessons form one of the large windows of that palace, with every outlook from which to see the truth in different relations.

In order to have a profitable and an enjoyable review day, two things should have previous thought and attention: namely, the fixing in advance upon some distinctive plan of review, and its announcement to the scholars at the beginning of the quarter, so that the various lessons can crystallize in the minds of the scholars and teachers in accordance with the plan proposed. The conviction just stated has long been a fixed one with me; and I recently happened upon some words by Mr. M. C. Hazard, which so happily emphasize what I have just said about the reason for selecting and announcing the plan of review at the beginning of the quarter, that I take pleasure in repeating his words. He says: 'A good quarterly review is like an apple—it takes three months to ripen.' Again: 'If one takes care of his pennies, we are told the dollars will take care of themselves; and so, too, if the weekly review is properly taken care of, the quarterly review will manage itself.'—R. T. Bussall in Sunday-School Times.

REVIEW FACTS.

Scriptures.—The lessons extend over the last half of the Acts, chaps. 16 to 28.

Time.—22 years. From A. D. 50 the great council at Jerusalem, to A. D. 68, the close of the first imprisonment of Paul at Rome.

Persons.—Paul, Barnabas, Luke, Silas and Timothy, the missionaries, stand in the first rank. We have also King Agrippa, Governors Felix, Festus, and Gallio, the commander Claudius Lysias, the captain Julius, and an unnamed captain. Of women we have Queen Bernice; Drusilla, the wife of the governor; Priscilla, a most intelligent woman who trained a preacher; Lydia, a pious merchant; and four prophetesses, daughters of Philip the Evangelist. Among Paul's helpers were Agabus, Apollas, Aquila, Erastus, Jason, Mnason, Philip, Paul's nephew, Publius. Other persons are the jailer, Eutychus, Ananias, Sarcas.

Places.—Athens, Berea, Caesarea, Corinth, Ephesus, Europe, Italy, Jerusalem, Macedonia, Malta, Mediterranean Sea, Miletus, Philippi, Rome, Thessalonica.

Events.—The third missionary journey; the Macedonian call; the Gospel introduced into Europe; Paul and Silas singing songs in the night; miraculous deliverance; conversion of the jailer; the noble Bernice; Paul on Mars' Hill; a year and a half at Corinth; three years at Ephesus; the baptism of the Holy Ghost; burning the Ephesian books; the Ephesian mob; return to Jerusalem; attempts at conciliation; mob in the temple; a conspiracy discovered; Paul at Caesarea; before Felix; before Agrippa; the voyage to Rome; the wreck; Paul at Rome.

Note the new developments; the progress of the kingdom; special providences.

Epistles.—See the chronological chart of the Acts, page 7.

REVIEW BY THE AID OF A MAP.

Since the lessons of this quarter are largely associated with various places, being an account of the travels of St. Paul with the events that took place on his journeys, one of the best methods of review will be by means of a map.

In 'Tom Brown at Oxford,' the best scholar is represented as studying his Greek history by means of a map and pins with large heads made of different colored sealing-wax. The colored headed pin represented one army, the black another. And as the text described the movements of the armies, the pins were moved to the places designated on the map. During the late war several of us ministers did the same thing with the various armies. When some one came to a change we marked it with the pins. This plan gives great vividness to the history and assists the memory. Suppose now that we have a large map on the wall. Prepare a pin with a large sealing-wax head for Paul, and smaller ones of different colors for the other missionaries. Take the initial letters of the principal places printed on cardboard, so as to be seen across the room, and with a pin fasten them to their proper places on the map as fast as the journey is made. Some scholar or class can tell where the next movement is to be made, and all the events or incidents clustering around each place can be noted or described. Pins with fliers of other colors may designate the places to which Epistles were written, and still others the places from which they were written. Thus will the history given in the Acts be enacted before our eyes, and when all is done, there will be a picture of the extent of the Gospel during the first 23 years, so far as represented by Paul. The review should close with the Practical Teachings of the history as a whole.

OTHER METHODS OF REVIEW.

While, on the whole, for this quarter's lessons the map review above described seems incomparably the best, there are other forms of review that may commend themselves to other persons and be adapted to other circumstances.

I. The Review by Events. Call for the leading events, locate them on the map, state the time, and their effect on the spread of the Gospel. The Epistles may be noted under this method of review.

II. The Word-Picture Review. A descriptive word-picture of the more striking events being made by the scholars, or by some one teacher, and the school naming the event, with time, place, and circumstances.

III. Written Reviews in answer to select questions.

IV. Doctrinal Review. The review centering around the leading teachings of the quarter.—Condensed from Peabody's Select Notes.

PERSISTENCE OF THE TRAMP.

HIS NAME HAS CHANGED BUT HE IS NOT A NEW CREATURE.

(North American Review.)

It is the fashion of labor orators to affirm that tramps are rapidly increasing in number under prevailing industrial conditions, and even such a writer as Henry George has estimated them at millions in this country alone. Of course, no proof of this tremendous multiplication is offered, for there is none to be had. I doubt if there are as many tramps in proportion to our population as there were fifty years ago, and my doubt is founded on the notorious facts that the workingman's wages have more than doubled in that time and the cost of almost everything that the workingman has to buy has been reduced nearly one-half. In other words, an hour's labor will buy and actually does buy three times as much as it would buy fifty years ago. In regard to tramps only one thing is new—that is, the name. The very same genus was known to my mother, but she called them 'codgers'; the very same genus was known to my grandmother, but she called them 'shacks.' What my great grandmother called them I do not know, but I doubt not that the professional rounders were as common then as now? There were no tramps then, because the name was not invented till our armies were disbanded. There were no dudes then, either, but there have been dandies, swells, fops, beaux, and exquisites scattered plentifully down the centuries. Names change; the thing persists.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

GAMES FOR THE PLAY-HOUR.

(F. Brownscombe, in "Educational Journal.")

Trades.—One of the two sides (who are at opposite ends of the room) selects a trade whose work they must represent in pantomime. When they have made their selection they place the initial letter upon the blackboard, file down one aisle and begin operations while the others come up opposite to them to observe their actions. After a few moments the witnessing party confer among themselves, determine what trade was represented, and, through their captain, announce it. If in three guesses they name the trade correctly, they choose a member from their opponents, if unsuccessful they lose a player. The rule in regard to this is the same as in 'Animal, Vegetable and Mineral.' The players are not limited to trades alone; almost anything may be selected. If the work is denominated by two or more words, the initials of each must be given, as P. P. for planting potatoes, M. P. for mixing paints, G. S. for grinding scissors.

Jackstraws.—On wooden toothpicks (ten cents a thousand, and you need them for your "units, tens and hundreds"), write numbers from 1 to 100. Take two pieces of common stove-pipe wire and bend them at an inch from the ends to form hooks. Choose sides, drop the numbered picks in a confused heap on the desk and angle for them with the hooks. Beginning with the captains, a player from each side alternately has three trials. If in getting a straw out he disturbs any of the others, he gives up his hook. If he withdraws his hook from any straw he has been angling for, it counts as one trial. That side wins whose numbers added give the greatest sum.

Clothespins.—The sides sit in rows facing each other. On the desk by each captain is a dozen clothespins, smooth chips, or blocks. At a given signal each captain seizes his pins and hands them to the next player who passes them to his neighbor, and so on till they come into the possession of the last player, who must place them on the desk next him, hold up both hands, and immediately pass them back again. The side whose captain first replaces his dozen clothespins in their original position wins the game. All the pins must make the circuit, though it is not necessary that any player have the whole dozen in his hands at once.

Hand.—The opposing sides stand along two of the aisles facing each other and with a row of desks between, the captains being at opposite ends. One side is then given a cent or other coin, which, with hands behind their backs, they pass rapidly from one to another, the captain, meanwhile, watching its progress from behind. When satisfied with its location he cries out "Hands up," whereupon his party raise their closed hands above the desks. After a few seconds he cries "Hands down," and all bring down simultaneously their hands, palms under, flat upon the desks. One then, though the others may advise him, of the opposite party has one guess as to which hand conceals the cent. If correct the guesser takes the coin and his party work it; if wrong, the true holder reveals it and passes it again, his side keeping it each time till guessed correctly. Unless the hands be brought down all at once and the holder be an expert, the noise the coin makes in striking the desk will reveal its position to the guessers.

Character Guessing.—One pupil leaves the room while the others decide upon some character for him. The absent person being recalled, each of the others in turn asks him a question referring to the character he has been elected to represent. When he guesses his identity, he chooses some other player to retire in his place. For instance, John leaves the room, and the players decide that he shall represent Richard I. of England. On his entrance, one asks, "Did you really come in sight of Jerusalem?" Another says, "How did you happen to quarrel with King Philip?" Another inquires "How did you fare in prison?" etc., till he guesses correctly. He then sends Minnie or Andrew, as he chooses, from the room.

Another way. One pupil assumes a character and talks about himself, the others endeavoring from his conversation to guess his identity. The more obscure his statements, the longer, of course, they are baffled. As each guesses he whispers the character to the principal, who continues till all, or nearly all have guessed, the first correct guesser doing the talking in the next game. Occasionally, considerable amusement may be caused by choosing some person present, or well-known to all as the character represented. Besides historical characters, fictitious ones known to the pupils may be selected. In this latter case, it is perhaps best to confine them to the Readers, where are plenty, as Tom Brown, Daffydowndilly, Casabianca, Little Nell, Portia, King Midas, etc. Character guessing is really an excellent game, and may be made to serve usefully in your history, geography and literature classes. For historical and geographical names the game of Twenty Questions is also very good.

My Uncle's Cat.—The leader begins by announcing, "My uncle has an A cat"; the next player says, "My uncle has an artful cat"; the third declares that his uncle possesses an adventurous cat; the fourth an affectionate cat; and thus it goes round the circle several times, each member describing his relative's cat by some adjective beginning with "a." When the adjectives in "a" are about exhausted, the leader begins anew by stating that his uncle has a B cat, and the players in turn must use words beginning with "b." The game may be continued through the whole alphabet.

FOR GRANDMA.

Glasses to find, things to be read,
Skins to wind, needles to thread,
Errands to go over the way—
And then, you know, there's a kiss for pay.



MRS. GRAND.

searching, I'm convinced we will agree that the Apostle meant selfishness. A soul filled with self will not let its opposite (Christ) in. And when the light of truth forces an entrance through the understanding, the mighty work of redemption is stayed because the self-filled soul will not believe in the unselfish love of Jesus Christ for him.

(Mrs.) H. Emerson, Sr.

Montreal, Sept. 2, 1893.

THE UNDEPENDABLE WOMAN.

The Hamilton 'Spectator' makes an energetic protest against a type of woman that is all too common.

Reading 'between the lines' of the Ten Commandments, says the writer, is an occupation most of us shirk. Thus it happens that a number of us daily commit deeds which infuriate our friends, afford satisfaction to our enemies, alienate our families and degrade our own characters, but which we hardly consider even weaknesses, since where in the letter of the Ten Tables can their condemnation be pointed out?

There is a type of woman who believes herself honest, truthful and upright, yet whose daily 'walk and conversation' are, if woman's ever was, in that broad road generally supposed to be unfrequented by those virtues. We, who suffer from her, treat her more leniently than she deserves, using an expressive word not in the dictionary, when we say she is 'a good woman, but undependable.' She trifles with other folks' two most valuable possessions, their time and their money, and many are the execrations she leaves in her train.

The 'undependable' woman would not tell a lie to save her life, but she will make a promise with such solemnity, and break it with such serenity, that you actually have no room left with which to upbraid her. She cannot tell a story accurately and if you trip her up on her statements her cheerful, 'Well, it's a trifle anyway,' cows you into silence. Bitter experience has taught you never to expect her to be punctual at an appointment—or, indeed, to expect her at all—she would never dream of being ashamed of her 'peculiarity,' but views it rather in the light of a joke. As for depending on her to act in accordance with her own previous arrangements—why, she has 'changed her mind' without the formality of letting you know. You might as well rely on the immobility of an eel or try to pick up quicksilver with your fingers.

To be 'slippery in money matters' is among

mouth down in contempt or discontent, the frequent frown in reading or thinking, or other needless grimaces which carve ugly lines even on very youthful faces. A recent writer gives some practical suggestions on this subject: 'Many wrinkles may be avoided,' she says, 'by the woman who will take some pains with her expression when she is by herself. She who bends over her book, or desk, or her sewing with knitted brow and compressed or working lips need not be surprised if her face refuses to smooth itself when she turns to other employments. It would cost her very little trouble to avoid such tricks of feature.'

'There are other ways too of retarding the approach of wrinkles. The woman whose face lines have a downward droop should wash and dry it from the chin upwards—so say the wise ones—and she should wipe the eyes from the outer corners towards the nose. She should avoid all such habits as lifting the eyebrows, drawing down the corners of the mouth, making moues—or, in plain English, grimacing. A poet told aid in preventing wrinkles is said to be a few moments of absolute facial repose taken several times a day. With closed eyes and relaxed features, the wrinkle-hater should remain in perfect placidity, resting her soul on the thought that she is retarding the march of time—or, at least, its visible progress upon her physiognomy.'

But as thought is the chisel which is continually at work with the features of every human being, would it not be wiser not to think of the wrinkles at all, lest such anxious thought-taking should be all the more plainly manifested in the deepening of the disagreeable lines. Looking away from the self and the condition so feared, directing the thought to something especially restful and soothing would be a more profitable use of time and it would assuredly be promotive of better results. Serenity of mind is mate to serenity of expression, and fretful, distressed, or worried thought leaves more unsightly lines on brow and cheek than the flight of the years.

NEGLECTED THE BABY FOR HER GOOD.

(From the 'Nursery Guide,')

—Mrs. Tibbs! You do not mean to tell me that you went to the World's Fair and left that child behind for two whole weeks? How could you do it? I should never think of doing such a thing. I simply could not endure to have Harry out of my sight so long a time. I should be think-

MISSION LIFE IN NORTH CHINA.

MISS McKILLICAN TELLS OF SIGHTS IN AND AROUND PEKING.

A large number of ladies met on Tuesday afternoon, in connection with the Ladies' Missionary Society of the American Presbyterian Church to meet Miss Jeanie McKilligan, who had been asked to give them some account of the work of the American Presbyterian Board in Peking with which she is connected. Miss Rae was in the chair.

Miss McKilligan began by thanking the ladies for the very practical interest they had taken in the work and begged them to ask her freely any questions that suggested themselves.

There are, explained Miss McKilligan, three unmarried ladies in connection with the work, Dr. Sinclair, Miss Newton, who has charge of the boarding-school for girls, and myself.

We have a dispensary where women and children are treated every day. There is a meeting room attached to the dispensary where the Bible women and I receive them, provide them with a cup of tea, after answering their questions and listening to some of their woes, we try to tell them of a Saviour and a place where there is no more sickness and suffering.

IT IS HARD TO UNDERSTAND

what a difference there is between these women and any you might expect to meet with in America. In the first place you have to begin at the very beginning, and the thoughts you suggest are so new to them, their minds are so dull and work so slowly that you have to tell the story over and over again. Then they are often so full of their woes or of curiosity that it is difficult to hold their attention. They constantly keep interrupting with such questions as 'How old are you?' 'Do you foreigners have father, mother, sisters and brothers and a home as we have?' 'Do you make your own clothes?' 'Do the people in your country cultivate the ground and raise crops?' It often surprises and grieves us to find how self-satisfied they are. They scarcely believe that a foreigner can tell them anything they have not already heard on the subject of religion and the worship of gods; and often when I see them listening with such indifference, as though I were telling of some event that happened in America and concerned only foreigners, when I tell them of man's disobedience, its results, and God's love in providing a way of escape, I have felt horrified to think what a great gift there was between us and them. Dear friends, try to imagine what it would be to live in poverty and wretchedness, and utterly ignorant of those promises that make our hearts sing for joy no matter in what trying circumstances we may be placed. Our

WORDS OFTEN SEEM AS IDLE TALES.

They say, 'This God may love the foreigners, but he certainly doesn't love us or he does not know anything about us.' But some of them do believe, and their lives show that they are Christians. I have been asked, 'Can the Chinese become Christians? Are the so-called conversions real?' Yes, in some cases there seems to be an immediate change in their lives and conduct. Not long ago a woman, on returning home after her first visit to the dispensary, met a man riding a donkey, who ran against her little girl and knocked her down. The woman was very angry, and began to revile, when all at once she remembered something she had been told, and checked herself, calling out as he rode on, 'I was going to revile you, and you richly deserve it, but I have been hearing that it is wrong to revile, and I am not going to.' This woman has come to our services as often as she could, and is eager for more light. Another woman told us, 'I have been to see an old woman who lives in our court. She is almost helpless, but is so cross and disagreeable no one likes to go near her, but after I heard about this religion I thought the Lord would like me to help her, and I mean to do so.'

ATTENDING THE CHURCH SERVICES.

These women are told about the church services, and many of them attend. They are inclined at first to look on it as a kind of show or theatre. Some of them feel that they are venturing a great deal in going to such a questionable place; others are ready for almost anything, good or bad, and come for a good time. I think there are very few who have any feeling of reverence or love of worship. It is difficult to keep them quiet and orderly. Women come in from the street, attracted by the singing. They almost invariably have two or three children, in various stages of undress, and are carrying parcels, a bunch of vegetables, meat tied up with a string, or a shallow bowl filled with vinegar. One of us sits at the door and whispers to each as she comes in, asking her to sit quietly and not talk or go out until the service is over. (I might here mention that there are two doors in our church, one for the women and the other for men.) They promise in very loud tones, and repeat the orders to each other, and after a good deal of confusion they are seated near the door, if possible. They do not sit quietly, however. The children keep running out and in, and their mothers, after staring about for a time, go away.

THE CHURCH THOUGH NOT LARGE

seems a wonderful place to them, the organ is still more strange, and their idea of service, in plain English, is a place where there is lots of fun. After the morning service we invite them into a room where we provide tea and talk to them. The church is quite near the street, and they consider it a treat to be allowed to come further into the compound, wander about, and look in at every window. Our houses with our stoves and foreign furniture are very interesting. We used to invite all who would come into our house, give them seats in our best room and talk to them there, but we found it difficult to get their attention in a place so full of curiosities. They wanted to examine the chairs, tables, pictures, books—everything in the room. A rocking chair was some uncanny thing that few were brave enough to venture to sit in. The board floor was proof that there was that great pit under the house filled with the lives of those we had enticed and bewitched. However, there is safety in numbers and they feel fairly secure. We show our visitors all through the house. They examine our beds with a great deal of interest. Everything, even the brush and comb, is different from

anything they ever saw before. A sewing machine is somewhat upsetting to the nerves.

FOR IT SAVORS OF WITCHCRAFT.

Those who have cellars take satisfaction in showing visitors those regions where the pools of blood and dead men's bones were supposed to be. The offer to be taken down those steps strikes terror into their hearts, but again they realize the safety there must be in numbers and venture down. We do not show visitors around much on Sunday for we have no time. After talking to them for a while we must have our lunch and then go to Sunday-school.

We try to keep as many as possible for Sunday-school where we all gather in the church for the opening exercise. Then, as the space is limited, a number of the classes are taken to adjoining rooms. There are usually two or three large classes of outside women, and I feel quite sure they get more in these classes than they do at the morning service. The women who are church members are taught by themselves and the regular Sunday-school lesson is taken up. The others require altogether different teaching. When those outside women become regular attendants they are put in a class by themselves.

IN REGARD TO RECEIVING VISITORS

It is difficult to know how much time we ought to give to women who come out of curiosity. Their ideas of propriety are so different from ours; we are regarded with suspicion, our moral character, in their eyes, to put it mildly, is questionable, and we are often pained and discouraged to see that they have more or less contempt for us. They are not so polite as when visiting in a Chinese home, yet I think that much prejudice is broken down by receiving them and treating them kindly. The country people stand in more awe of us, and as a rule treat us very well. Shall I describe a trip to the country? I should like to tell you about a trip I made two years ago. Mrs. Tien, the Bible woman, and I were invited by one of our church members to visit her father and mother who lived about forty-five miles south of Peking. She told us her father was in comfortable circumstances, had a large house and we could have a room all to ourselves. You can hardly appreciate what a room not all to ourselves means.

IN PREPARING TO START ON A JOURNEY

we must take as few things as possible, so that after all is stowed away in the cart, there may be room for ourselves. First, there is our bedding. A thick quilt must serve as a mattress, and everything must be as scant as possible. We must not forget to look up some of the largest fruit tins to serve as pots, pans and a tea kettle. We cannot use ordinary cooking utensils with the kind of a stove we are obliged to use in the country. We carry some rice for we cannot always get it in the country, also condensed milk, for they never use milk. Loaf bread is another luxury they have never heard of, and we cannot bake out there. Then we must have a few dishes and whatever luxuries such as jam, dried fruit, etc., we care to take. As I said before, one cart is too small and two seem too luxurious in the eyes of the natives, even if the expense would be no objection. It requires some skill to pack a cart properly. If there is too much of the bedding spread on the bottom of the cart, our heads will strike against the top and we must have something softer than our foot-box to lean against. It is a hard ride at best for the roads are rough and the cart has no springs. I suppose you know that a cart is a covered carriage, but we have to crawl in on hands and knees through the little door in the front, and then sit flat on the floor. I have often wished that I could leave my feet at home. It is so hard to know what to do with them. They are always in the way and if we tuck them under us they go to sleep.

WE SPEND ONE NIGHT IN AN INN

and I remember one in particular where we spent a night not long ago. There was only one room, and more than one half was filled with straw and farm implements. There was a kang at one end, but it was taken possession of by a man who, unfortunately for us, arrived before we did. The question was who should have that kang. Our fellow traveller had the first right, but we were women, and women even in China are entitled to some consideration, so we had all our things brought in and piled on the kang and down we sat, allowing the innkeeper to decide the question for us. After some grumbling and making away and likely found some corner in the room occupied by the family. We were asked if we wanted refreshments, but though cold and hungry we preferred bread and butter. If we had ordered a meal that would mean the kindling of a fire and the preparation of food would have been carried on far into the night. The cooking would be done in a large flat kettle covered with grease and rust.

After our lunch we lie down without undressing or making much of an attempt at getting rid of the dust that covers us, and everything in the room. We are up and on our way again before daylight and travel till about ten o'clock, when the carter feeds his mule and gets his own breakfast; and we generally order a meal if it is a first-class inn.

THE PREPARATION OF FOOD.

In summer you always see the innkeeper with a cloth over his shoulder, and while he takes your order he mops the perspiration from his face and neck. Then he brings a little table about a foot high, and sets it on the kang beside you. He wipes the dust off the table, brings some chopsticks and coarse saucers or flat bowls, and these he polishes with this same cloth. He does this polishing before your eyes so you can see that everything is clean and in proper condition. The first course consists of sugared peas, peanuts, roasted pumpkin seeds and different kinds of greasy cakes. Then we have a kind of soup, made by mixing flour and water together, adding a little oil, and rolling out thin. It is baked by being laid in the kettle, under which a fire is made by burning straw. These soups are eaten with a dish composed of vegetables and a little meat chopped up fine and fried. In second rate inns and private houses the water for tea is boiled, and all the cooking done in the same kettle. As might be expected, the tea has a flavor of the dinner. On reaching our destination, at this time about eight o'clock, we find this large and elegant home consists of three rooms. There is one door; you enter this, and find yourself in a small room. On each

side of the door and close to it is a kettle set in a kind of furnace made of mud. At the back of the room is a kind of table or cupboard. Opposite the cupboard, on the other side of the room, the donkey lives. Between the kettle and donkey is a door leading into the family room.

THE KANG IS IN THE FRONT

of this room, and occupies the greater part of it. On the mud floor of the part of the room not occupied by the kang are large boxes that hold clothing, meal and odds and ends. Beside these boxes are one or two rough benches for gentlemen callers. Ladies are invited to climb up on the kang, and here again my feet are in the way. The wall between the kang and the ceiling, all along in front of the house, is like a large window-sash, with paper pasted over it, to serve as glass. The west room was on the other side. The whole room, kang and all, was filled with grain, chaff and other kinds of fodder, old ropes and farm implements, the winter's supply of cabbage and onions. A little place was cleared on one end of the kang to serve for our bedroom, dining-room and reception room. The court and house was crowded before we had time to get all our things out of the cart, and every movement was watched with interest. They gazed at me and laughed, till I almost felt like a menagerie. They nudged each other and pointed at this and that remarkable thing about us; they examined our clothing and asked questions as freely as though we were on exhibition. All this time we were longing for an opportunity to get our faces washed and our hair in better order. We realized how much like vagrants we looked, and so felt more like excusing their lack of politeness. After their curiosity was in a measure satisfied, we invited them to leave, telling them we should be very glad to see them again when we were rested. A few of the more refined women went, but the greater number stayed, and reasoning and expostulating had little effect. It is a puzzling question to know just how much we ought to bear with. If these people had come hungering and thirsting for the Gospel, we could easily forget our aches and weariness, but we realize that we have to patiently and lovingly present the truth, to force it on them, as it were, during their visits to us.

WE MUST CHAT WITH THEM

and tell them about our country and friends, and show an interest in what concerns them, their children, the amount of land they cultivate, the condition of the crops, etc. Mrs. Tien, the Bible woman, is quite a curiosity and is often taken for a foreigner because her feet are not bound, and her garments are longer than theirs and she arranges her hair differently. I am often asked if she is my daughter. We spend nearly all our time in our room, and are 'at home' till night. If visitors do not continue to come as often as we would wish we take a stroll out through the village and enter into conversation with any one we meet with, and in this way we are often invited into their homes. We often sit on the straw out on the threshing floor and talk to them as they work. The women do a great deal of out door work.

WE HAVE MUCH TO ENCOURAGE US.

Christianity is as yet very unpopular in China, but there are hundreds, yes, thousands, who have given up the worship of idols and believe in the true God, and yet who are not brave enough to come out and openly profess their faith. If a man has any official position, professing Christ means the giving up of that position, and giving up his means of livelihood. It also means persecution of the bitterest kind from his family and friends. I know of more than one man and woman who have been beaten and whose lives have been threatened for attending the services. The buildings and winter's supply of fuel of a man who became a Christian, and gave up the use of rooms, were set on fire and burned. The poor old man was very much frightened and distressed, but said, 'I ought to be thankful it is not any worse. My sufferings are nothing in comparison with Job's. This persecution is more trying out in the country where they depend so much upon one another. They borrow each other's donkey or cart, for every family cannot afford one. A number of families have one well in common. When a house is to be built they all turn in and help without any pay but their food. When there is a wedding or a funeral the bearers of the bride's chair, or of the coffin, and the musicians are not paid as in the city. Anyone who brings disgrace on himself and his village by having anything to do with the foreigners or their religion, needs a great deal of faith and patience. One woman who joined my class and learned to read, was the only person in her village who would come near us. I should have mentioned that wherever we find sufficient encouragement we rent a room and invite those who have shown any interest to come and spend a few weeks with us. They bring their bedding, but we provide the food.

WE TEACH THEM TO READ

if they are at all bright; if not, we content ourselves with teaching them as much as possible of the simple truths of Christianity. They are then examined by the session. If their examination is satisfactory they are accepted as applicants for baptism, but are not baptized until they have had more teaching and come before the session again. In these classes we teach them a few hymns (I mean the words, they seldom succeed in mastering the tune) a very simple catechism, and as much as possible of the life of Christ, and have seen the tears roll down their cheeks while listening to the story of Christ's loving sympathy and his death on the cross. I think the time they spend in study must seem like a very bright spot in their dreary lives. They have left their work and cares behind them and something new and wonderful comes into their lives, something to think about and live for, and even though they may have grasped but comparatively little, yet that little gives them comfort and hope, and their lives cannot be the same. But to return to this woman. She attended the first class we had in that section of the country. She had one child, a little girl of about three, and brought her with her, but smallpox broke out in the family at whose house we were, and this little girl took it. Her mother at once returned home and her child died. Her friends blamed her, and said that this was a judgment sent because she had come over to the foreigners. But

this did not prevent her from joining the class the next time we went out there. She was so bright and diligent, she made rapid progress and was among the first to be baptized. She had a good deal to bear from her family and all her friends. For months she did not dare speak about religion, even to her husband. She had to hide her book and the only chance she had to read was when all were asleep at night. Then she would light a lamp and stealthily read for a few minutes. The reading gave her some comfort, she said, and she was afraid she would forget what she had learnt unless she kept up her reading. The persecution became so bitter she could not go outside of her door without being slandered and called the worst names a woman can be called. In telling me about it she said, 'You can't think how terrible it is to have everyone turn against you. I was considered worse than an outcast, for not only had I disgraced myself, but I had brought disgrace on my family, all my relations in other villages came to abuse me, and threatened to beat me. I used to tremble with anger and excitement every time I went outside the door for anything, for some one was sure to see me and say something disagreeable. Many a cry I have had and prayer was my only comfort.'

Her husband, father-in-law, and others of her relatives have lately been baptized. The neighbors are more friendly, and I believe that home will be a centre from which influences will go out and attract many.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

In an address at North Berwick recently Dr. Blackie, of Edinburgh, said that if it were not for the element of State connection he thought all the Presbyterian Churches of Scotland might be united to-morrow.

The London 'Christian' says: The Rev. Charles Stirling has prepared an edition of the Book of Common Prayer, revised on Protestant lines, removing the 'blots' as they have been called, which have been a source of difficulty and peril; purging the calendar of 'saints' days, and deleting the assertion as to 'absolution,' and introducing various changes. It is hoped this new revision will shortly be published.

The Popular League for Sunday Rest in France recently completed its third year. It is energetically agitating the subject through meetings and the spread of literature. Its membership is being rapidly recruited from all classes of society, and it can point to substantial results, since immense concerns in Paris, as the Louvre, Bon Marche, Printemps, and others, are now closed all day on Sunday. The League addressed 10,000 inquiries to its patrons, 9,400 responded favoring Sunday closing.

Berlin is not the only great Protestant capital in Europe that sorely needs new churches. In Christiania, in Norway, there is an average population of 13,000 for each church, and in Copenhagen an average of 26,000; or, including the suburbs of Frederiksberg, even of 28,000. Should Copenhagen be supplied with churches only as well as Christiania is, the number of parishes would have to be increased from thirteen to twenty-eight.

The Rev. J. J. Fuller, who labored more than forty years as a Baptist missionary in the Cameroons country, has received communications from his old field, reporting gratifying progress. On a recent Sunday morning 107 persons were baptized in the Cameroons river in the presence of a large crowd. The native Christians have built a church to seat 1,000 persons, and they have established fifteen out-stations as well as kept every organization in operation in connection with their central church.

A sermon has been preached in Free St. George's, Edinburgh, by the Rev. David Mitchell, of Kirkcaldy, which has created some stir. His subject was, 'What the masses owe to Christ,' and his mode of treating it has awakened the feeling that when the holiday season is over, the campaign against the irreligion and immorality of our large cities which was so eloquently urged by Dr. Walter Smith, the Moderator of the Assembly, will be vigorously entered upon by the Free Church.

The nine largest (Congregational) churches of Boston, equipped with the pulpits ability of the very highest rank, brought into the fold of Christ last year less than two and one-half percent of their entire membership. Excluding Phillips Church and Berkeley Temple, which are more especially 'people's churches,' the percent of increase was less than one and one-fourth percent. How long will it take for the world to be converted at this rate?—'Northwestern Congregationalist.'

These Christians who have long been praying for the opening of Tibet for mission work will be interested in the following announcement in the (London) 'Christian':—'Communications as to the work in Tibet should be sent to Miss A. R. Taylor, care of China Inland Mission, 4, Pyrrland-road, N. The funds for this work are being kept quite distinct from those of the C. I. M. for the present, and under Miss Taylor's control, until the Tibetan Mission takes shape, and definite arrangements are made.'

Some little time since a very earnest invitation was sent to Messrs. Moody and Sankey to conduct a mission in London next winter. The paper was signed by 702 clergy and ministers and 563 laymen. After a careful consideration Mr. Moody has replied declining the invitation. He gives as his specific reasons the special evangelistic efforts he is making in Chicago, and the feeling that the work for him at home has claims upon more of his presence and attention, especially in view of his two years' absence in Europe. He, however, expresses the hope that it may be possible to spend the winter of 1894-95 in London.

The International Congress at Zurich did not omit to deal with the question of the attitude which working-men should observe in the event of hostilities being entered upon between any two nations. The Congress discussed and rejected the plan of a general strike as a means of rendering war impossible after it had been declared. Finally, a resolution was carried in favor of aiming at the suppression of militarism by withholding supplies. How this is to be done we are not told, whether by refusing to pay taxes, and if refusing, whether to submit quietly to distraint of goods, or to resist such distraint. These, however, are second-

dary matters. The important and significant thing is, that these war-producers agree to stop the supplies. Making war is no longer to be the business of kings and senates—that is the thing close at hand.—'The Christian.'

A correspondent of 'The Sunday-School Teacher' gives the following interesting incident of work in Queensland.—One of my best and steadiest boys, a baptized convert, is Natiogartie, and he was won to the Christian life by the consistent walk of another scholar of mine, Patrick Yorriplin, a Tanna boy, who left me to find work far north on the Johnston river. Natiogartie was frequently spoken to there by Patrick concerning the better life, and noticed how his comrade knelt down to pray every morning and evening in the meadow yard, where their work lay. Greatly puzzled, Natiogartie at length ventured to ask 'What work he make along ground?' what for he talk along himself? and then Patrick explained, and was afterwards very closely watched by his mates, and was tried, though in vain, to see if he practised this better life he talked about, and, finding he did, they decided to come and see for themselves, as did the disciples of old. Thus Patrick came south again with a small tribe of boys, all of whom were afterwards baptized, and lived as became their profession.

The annual gathering of Christian workers at Northfield commenced on August 1. Mr. Moody was still in Chicago, and Dr. A. J. Gordon, of Boston, presided. Mr. Sankey led the singing, and there were the usual addresses. One of the most interesting was an account of Mr. Moody's work in Chicago. Dr. Gordon said that he was convinced that a large part of the sentiment concerning the closing of the World's Fair in Chicago was the direct consequence of the evangelical work done in that city during the last two months, that while the attendance at the Fair on Sundays had decreased steadily, that of the religious meetings in the various tents and theatres under Mr. Moody's direction had steadily increased, until it reached an aggregate of 40,000. While some were in favor of compelling the directors to close the doors on Sunday by boycott and others by prosecution, Mr. Moody and those immediately associated with him had left the question to God and the people. Dr. Gordon then proposed that a subscription be taken up in aid of the work, and after appeals from Mr. H. M. Moore, of Boston, and Dr. Pierson, who stated that while Mr. Moody had always been willing to help others he had never allowed a subscription to be taken for his own work, a collection was made, resulting in the giving or pledging of nearly seven thousand dollars. One lady, it is said, gave a costly diamond ring, which will be sent to Mr. Moody.

One of the most hallowed seasons of the recent World's Conference of Students at Northfield, is thus described by a correspondent of the 'Young Men's Era,' the organ of the Young Men's Christian Associations: 'At the close of his morning address Mr. Moody invited all who were anxious for a fuller anointing of God's spirit to come to his house at three o'clock. His lawn was covered with men at that hour and, with Mr. Needham, Major Whittle and Mr. Tower leading the line, about three hundred men followed a wood road for a mile up into the hills. There, in a little natural amphitheatre under the trees, they sat down, and an hour or more passed quickly. The opening verses of the book of Acts and the story of the transfiguration was read, a few words spoken from time to time by Mr. Moody and one or two others, but most of the time was spent by men bending before God. Drops of rain fell from time to time, but were little heeded. There was much searching of heart, much face to face communion with God, and when at the close Mr. Moody asked how many men believed they had received what they sought nearly all hands were up. The effect of that hour will be felt in many a college and in many another field of Christian work at home and abroad for years to come.'

Prof. G. F. Wright, D.D., of Oberlin, Ohio, in an article on the Higher Criticism in the N.Y. 'Independent,' says: Dr. Osgood, with justice, emphasizes the fact that in Germany the destructive criticism of the Bible mainly proceeds from men who discount the supernatural almost entirely. Kueman did this openly, and lately Pfleiderer has issued with a flourish a new edition of Strauss's 'Life of Christ,' which proceeds upon a purely naturalistic basis. The rejection of the strict view of inspiration out of the history of the Old Testament is a logical necessity with such writers. On the other hand, most of the English and American scholars who are captivated by the apparent colossal results of German criticism, when applied to the Old Testament, hold on (in their own minds, at least) to their faith in the main supernatural facts of the Bible. They believe in the Resurrection of Christ, and in the Divine Legation of Moses. It is clear that so long as they hold on to these great facts, their faith in the Bible is not in great jeopardy. The Church that bases its hope upon belief in the stupendous miracles of the resurrection of Christ and of the deliverance of Israel from Egypt, is not going to rest in any very low theory of inspiration. The logical propriety of having the history of so great an intervention as is involved in these miracles properly preserved and authenticated, is so evident that a living faith in the miracles will prepare the way for faith in an inspired record of the facts. To one whose faith rests in the historical fact of a risen Saviour an inspired Bible is no strange doctrine, but the one is a natural complement to the other. The conservatives may well be patient with all reverent believers in the miracles of the New Testament. However much they may seem to depart from the faith, it will only be like the vibrations of the needle before it finally settles down to rest in pointing to the Pole. The heart of the Church will preserve its faith.

People are squeamish about the manner of a clergyman in preaching, and manner is certainly of some importance; but suppose one is reading a will from which you expect to receive a legacy, will you criticise the lawyer's manner in reading it? No, you will give attention to find out if you have a share and how much. The Bible is God's two 'testaments' or 'wills' on which your future happiness depends.—Rowland Hill.

'WORTH MAKES THE WOMAN.'

SOMETHING ABOUT THE MILLIONNAIRE MAN-MILLINER.

'Worth makes the man,'
The poet makes mistakes,
Worth makes the woman,
The man be simply brains.

Behold the hardly classic but amiable and businesslike countenance of the millionaire M. Worth! The velvet robe and the cap emulate those of the romantic Wagner; but though picturesque in his tastes, the rather heavy British face of the great couturier speaks of no romantic streaks in his nature.

M. Worth is 'not as young as he was.' There are deep lines in his cheeks, his eyelids have the droop of years, and his scanty hair and full moustache are beginning to grizzle. There are no signs, however, of declining energy about him, and so helpful are his two clever sons that the great establishment does not unduly tax the strength of its elderly head—elderly truly, for M. Worth is now almost seventy years old. He is the son of an English solicitor, and was born at Bourne in Lincolnshire. When his father died he went to London and found a position in that famous shop called Swan & Edgar's. Then after a few years he went to Paris, and, entering an equally famous shop there, served long enough to become thoroughly acquainted with French methods of



business. It was in 1858 that he finally set up his own establishment. It is probable that the business will be continued by another generation, for one of the younger Worths has inherited his father's abilities in the designing and arranging of feminine costumes. About two hundred gowns and a hundred and fifty cloaks are turned out weekly by M. Worth, it is said, during the busy seasons. These seasons are from the middle of February to July, and from the middle of August to December. M. Worth's American customers are provided for with special care, his sons having visited this country with the express purpose of studying the tastes of the feminine population of the great cities. They send to a New York customer one kind of a gown, and to the dames of Chicago and Boston other kinds.

The quickest bit of work ever done in Worth's house was a gown for the Empress Eugenie; it was made in three hours and a-half. The Empress of Russia paid \$5,000 to him for her coronation train—an adjunct which it took six weeks of constant work to make, it was so heavily embroidered with silver. For one gown a South American woman gave the great dressmaker \$24,000. The material of this dress was comparatively inexpensive; it was the magnificent old lace with which it was trimmed that raised the price to such an altitude. It is interesting to know that in making his designs Worth does not resort to pencil and drawing-paper. He simply takes his materials and drapes them on the model until he finds the idea he wants.—New York 'Tribune.'

QUESTIONS.

Can you put the spider's web back in its place?
That once has been swept away?
Can you put the apple again on the bough?
Which fell at four feet to-day?
Can you put the lily-cup back on the stem?
And cause it to live and grow?
Can you mend the butterfly's broken wing?
That you crushed with a hasty blow?
Can you put the bloom again on the grape?
And the grape again on the vine?
Can you put the dewdrops back on the flowers?
And make them sparkle and shine?
Can you put the petals back on the rose?
If you could would it smell as sweet?
Can you put the flower again in the husk?
And show me the ripened wheat?
Can you put the kernel back in the nut?
Or the broken egg in the shell?
Can you put the honey back in the comb?
And cover with wax each cell?
Can you put the perfume back in the vase?
When once it has sped away?
Can you put the corn-silk back on the corn?
Or down on the catkins' say.
You think my questions are trifling, dear?
Let me ask another one:
Can a hasty word be ever unsaid,
Or a deed 'unkind' undone?

WHEN NAKED EYES WILL RAISE A BLUSH.

A passage in Dr. Williamson's address to the British Medical Association has greatly interested opticians. 'What,' he says, 'with the growing use of the eyes for close work, and with scientific skill in correcting errors of refraction, we may ultimately reach a position in which a man who goes about with his eyes naked will be so rare that the sight of him will almost raise a blush.' The 'Optician' observes, 'We should welcome this period heartily,' and it expresses its belief that the increase of those using lenses will be in proportion to increasing knowledge and civilization.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness		\$3.00
Weekly Witness		1.00
Northern Messenger (single copy)		30
" " 10 copies to one address		2.35
" " 20 " " "		4.40
" " 50 " " "		10.50
" " 100 " " "		20.00

All the above papers sent free of postage to the Dominion and United States.
For Great Britain add \$1.04 for postage on "Weekly Witness"; "Northern Messenger" add 28c; "Daily Witness" add \$3.00.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements, 20c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. One-third off when set in our usual small advertising type. Contract Rates—1 year, \$7.50 per line; 6 months, \$4.00 per line; 3 months, \$2.25 per line. "Farms to Rent," "Farms for Sale," can be inserted for 1c a word per insertion. Money to accompany order.

DAILY WITNESS.—10c per line first insertion, and 5c per line each subsequent insertion. CUTS or LARGE TYPE, double rates. Contracts on favorable terms. "Employment Wanted," "Situations Vacant," etc., 10c per insertion, up to 20 words. Money must accompany order.

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

Contracts payable quarterly in advance. Five is the minimum number of lines for which an advertisement is charged.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—When remitting be particular to give the correct post-office address and the Province or State, and either register your letter, which will cost 5c in addition to the regular postage, or procure a post-office order; in all cases we prefer the latter, as it protects the sender and ourselves. Post-office orders can be obtained at the following rates: \$1 to \$4, 25c, and \$4 to \$10, 50c. The American Express Company also issue money orders under \$5.00 for 50c, and \$10 for 50c. Subscribers in the United States can remit by P. O. order on Rouse's Point, N.Y., or order of American Express Co. When wishing to have your address changed from one post-office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new. If this be not done such changes cannot be made. Address all letters concerning subscriptions or advertising: JOHN DUGGALL & SONS, "Witness," Montreal.

When stamps are sent to make up a remittance, the only denominations we accept are 1 and 5 cents.

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

The Witness.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 13, 1893.

PUBLIC SPIRIT.

Public spirit is not given the recognition it deserves among the virtues of our people. Its right to a place among the virtues is sometimes denied, yet there is no village or hamlet however small but must suffer from its absence, and the whole country soon finds the vitalizing influence of its presence. In many a town and hamlet in Europe one sees everywhere evidences of the activity of some spontaneous Committee of Public Interest, whose initials, C.I.P., on simple public improvements are blessed by citizen and stranger. In the smaller towns and villages of Canada we often hear the complaint, 'The men we would like to elect won't accept office, so we must put in men we don't greatly respect. They can't do much harm.' Nor are the cities free from censure in this matter, while many electors do not go to the trouble of voting. We may be traitors in God's sight and that of our fellow men by simply being indifferent to such rightful claims upon us. We must not forget that the forces of evil are always organized and in active operation, as there are always great financial interests involved, those of the saloon-keeper, the gambler and many others. Also there are many electors in our cities and elsewhere who have little moral stamina, and are easily swayed by more powerful wills. These fall a prey to the ward politician, who sees a 'good thing' in his election. Thus the interests of the people are sacrificed to those who prey upon and demoralize the people. The histories of New York and Chicago will furnish many instances of this; nor will Montreal show a clear record. In our larger representative bodies, both Provincial and Dominion, there is room for a more healthy and vigorous sentiment in their selection and support. But it is not in politics alone that public spirit is needed. Our universities, colleges and museums, our public parks, hospitals and asylums, are mostly the gifts of those who were willing in one way to fore-

go much themselves that their fellow men might be benefited. Montreal has had and still has many such. It is not to the rich alone that this privilege of service belongs. To all classes of society, in city and in country, there are occasions innumerable from the repairing of a broken bridge, even though our neighbor shares the benefit thereof, to the gift of a hospital or a college building or endowment in large cities. The value of a public spirit is often seen in financial and other cases, when a few brave, self-sacrificing men can almost prevent national disaster and restore confidence to a bewildered people. Our public schools ought to send forth an army of young men, and women too, who are resolved to make their country better because of their presence in it, and no doubt they are doing much. We notice with interest that this is one of the subjects in which the pupils of the McGill Normal School are instructed. Such teaching will lead to an aptitude for public business and produce a larger number of candidates for public service.

THE LORDS AND BETTERMENT.

The House of Lords seems determined to furnish its enemies in the United Kingdom with strong and good reasons for demanding that it shall either be mended or ended, and that at once. This rejection of what are called in England the 'Betterment' clauses of the London Improvements Bill seems at this distance like an insane challenge to a trial of strength on the part of the Lords to the people of England, on grounds upon which the cause of the Lords is least defensible and that of the people is strongest. And the subject is one upon which a challenge will be most eagerly accepted and determinedly and unitedly fought out by the people. The London Improvements Bill is a private measure promoted by the London County Council, which asks for fresh powers to carry out the vast improvements which have been demanded by the Metropolis and to which the Progressive party in the Council are pledged. Among other provisions the bill proposes the assessment of capital values instead of annual values, and it rearranges the districts of taxation so as to admit of a more equitable apportionment of the burden of taxation. The object of these clauses is to place it within the power of the County Council to shift a portion of the burden of municipal taxation from the shoulders of the poor and middle classes to those of the wealthy and higher classes. This is arrived at, however, not by means of class taxation, but simply by imposing taxation upon real property, upon land which is the property of landowners, and which now hardly pays any tax at all, and upon leaseholders who pay little. There are great landowners, like the Duke of Westminster and the Duke of Bedford, who own vast areas of the most valuable ground in London. Though they get the lion's share of the increase in the value of land, owing to the multiplication of population and the competition of business, they do nothing themselves to increase the value, and they pay little or no share of the improvements rendered imperative by the very conditions which enhance the value of their property. The County Council ask for the power to tax land values in such a way as to compel the landowners of the city of London, who are by far the richest men in the United Kingdom and are growing richer more rapidly than any other class, to bear their fair share of the cost of improvement. The rearrangement of the areas of taxation was for the purpose of classifying them better and insuring that land which is rapidly rising in value shall not be assessed at the same rate and for the same length of time as land which is stationary in value, and that lands and properties not benefited by improvement shall not pay for the cost of improvements the same as those which are benefited. The whole object of the clauses was to make the owners of property, specially benefited by public improvements, contribute towards the cost of them. Of course, the principle is so just that the Lords, who oppose the clauses embodying it, are not as a general rule willing to declare their opposition to the principle. They raise objections on side issues as to the methods of taxation proposed and as to the method of introducing into legislation this principle. They say that it is unconstitutional to introduce in a private measure a radical alteration in the

system of municipal finance and taxation, that such a change should be made by means and in the form of a public bill. Of course, a bill promoted by the London County Council for its own particular purposes is technically a private bill, but in reality a bill whose provisions were for months discussed inside and outside of the London County Council, one of the most powerful and wealthy of all legislatures, and representing five millions of people comprising the most important community on the face of the earth, is in reality a public bill of the most public kind. The truth is that the House of Lords, the greatest landowning body in the world, is opposed to the new method of taxation because they are naturally opposed to being taxed if they can help it. Some of the wealthiest of their number are great London landowners, and upon these the new taxation will immediately fall. The Lords who are great landowners elsewhere in the United Kingdom know that the London movement must extend if once admitted, and that land everywhere will be more heavily taxed. The Conservative peers are, therefore, a unit in opposition to the proposals. It is curious that they should be so impolitic as to oppose this measure when they must know that it will weaken the cause of the Unionists throughout the whole country. In order to block the progress of Home Rule the Conservatives, both Lords and Commons, have themselves proposed and carried through the most socialist legislation for Ireland and Scotland. Recently a Conservative League was formed in London which proposed a Socialist programme in order to outbid the Liberals, who made their largest gains at the last general elections in London, so extreme that even the Radical Unionist journal, the 'Spectator,' strongly protested against it. The rejection of the betterment clauses of the London Improvements Bill will render the work of the London Conservative League worse than useless, and will turn many constituencies in favor of the Liberals. It would seem as if the English Lords were not afraid of Socialism or opposed to it so long as it does not directly threaten their breeches pockets. Privilege in the form of Authority, Power, were supposed to be their gods; now it seems that privilege in the shape of Mammon, 'that least erect' of deities, is their god. That the House of Lords must inevitably be either mended or ended is clearly proven by their action in this matter. In the first place, the London County Council Bill passed the Commons almost without opposition. Then the House of Lords, by a vote of fifty-five to thirty-six, rejected the betterment clauses. The bill thus amended went back to the Commons, whereupon the amendments of the Lords were rejected and the bill restored by a majority of one hundred and thirty-three, or nearly three to one. The restored bill, thus imperatively sanctioned by the people's representatives, was sent back to the House of Lords, and the same fifty or fifty-five peers, in defence of their own privileges, have again ignominiously and with every mark of contempt thrown it out as if it were a mere home rule bill demanded by majorities of the representatives of Scotland, Ireland and Wales. The thing that peculiarly condemns the House of Lords is that, though there are about six hundred members of it, only about ninety can be got together, and fifty of these Lords, representing no one on earth but themselves, successfully block the progress and upset the work of another House of six hundred members representing thirty-six millions of people, all of whose members take the trouble to attend Parliament and consider the interests of their constituents. It is clear that the House of Lords is in that mad condition into which the gods throw the infatuated people whom they wish to drive to destruction.

STRIKE WHILE THE IRON IS HOT.

Season after season there have been discussions by the different grain interests as to the need of more elevating facilities and of more storage capacity everywhere on the Canadian side of the St. Lawrence river from Kingston to Montreal. This year an enormous grain transportation business has been done by the Canadian route, and of course the discussions as to the lack of elevating and transportation facilities generally on the St. Lawrence have been greater than ever. This year far

more elevating facilities, storage capacity and transportation power could have been very profitably utilized—no one denies that. The transportation companies will probably at the end of the season be found to have carried more than twice as much grain as they did last year. The elevating companies have, of course, handled a proportionate amount. Yet, as everybody acquainted with the trade knows, the transportation companies have had more grain offered than they could handle, and had they had a larger number of suitable barges and vessels, they would have handled more grain still. And besides, they have been compelled to neglect other lines of business which, having been hitherto done by them, are dependent upon them. One of the transportation companies complained the other day of the exorbitant demands for service of the grain trade upon his company this year, declaring that they had been so great that no time could be found to do the regular coal carrying trade from Oswego, and that as a consequence Montreal might find itself face to face with a scarcity of coal, if not with an actual coal famine.

The elevating and transportation businesses have this year been extremely profitable, and those dependent upon the companies charge them with seeking to make heavy profits while not giving a sufficient service. Indeed, the companies make these charges against one another, for each of the two different interests thinks that with a better service from the other it could do a greater business with the facilities and plant it already possesses. Each of the companies replies in its own defence in exactly the same terms. We have, they say, facilities and plant greater than are required to do the average season's trade by the St. Lawrence route and the port of Montreal. It would not pay us to build a lot of new barges or elevators because of one good season's trade, inasmuch as the next season's trade might be, probably would prove normal or even smaller than usual, following an exceedingly good season, and we would not have work for half of our barges or elevators, which would have to lie idle and rot, besides proving so much idle capital. That there is much soundness and force in these arguments is proved by the fact that the elevating and transportation companies have actually proved able this season to handle about twice the ordinary amount of business offering in other seasons. And experience has also proved the folly of greatly increasing the number of new barges and new elevators because of one heavy season's demands. While allowing this much, some grain men and shipping firms, not altogether uninterested in both the elevating and transportation businesses, are of opinion that the time has come for increasing the facilities of both.

Perhaps the greatest need of the Canadian route or rather the Canadian side of the route is for fixed elevating facilities and increased elevator storage capacity. Elevators with storage capacity are probably needed at Kingston. Or, perhaps, the better place would be Prescott. If the enterprising merchants of Prescott formed a company among themselves and erected first-class elevators with sufficient storage capacity in their port, which is the true foot of lake navigation, they would probably find the project a good investment, and it would give a new impetus to the progress of the town. The present is a good opportunity for Prescott. Montreal also needs greatly increased convenient grain storage room. All the call boards and grain pits and other agencies for facilitating the buying and selling of grain will altogether fail to stimulate business on 'Change here. What Montreal needs for business on the spot is grain on the spot. Until there are large quantities of grain stored here awaiting shipment, actual business on 'Change here will remain comparatively limited. When cargoes can always be had at Montreal there will be more business on the spot here. There is a monopoly of elevating here, but no protected monopoly. There is a combination as to prices, at least, in transportation, but not a protected combination. Competition is open. There should be enterprise enough among Canadians to furnish new competing companies, with new and improved facilities, at every point where these are needed. There should be no looking to the Government. Dependence upon a paternal government is one of the

blights and curses brought upon Canada by protection. Now is the time for individual enterprise.

BRITAIN AND CANADA.

Lord Aberdeen, in his speech at the dinner given him by the people of Aberdeen on his departure to Canada, referred to the complaint of Canadians concerning the obvious lack of sympathy shown for Canada and things Canadian by the British people. Our new Governor-General declared that the trouble was not that British people were without sympathy for Canada, but that their way was unfortunately to hide rather than express their feelings. This would be a very good reason if we did not see that the British people do not hide their feelings for the United States. What Canada complains of is that too often her interests have been made subservient and her rights have even at times been sacrificed to the interests of the United States, not to speak of Great Britain. As a rule, too, British people take far more interest in American affairs than in those of Canada, and when on a visit to this continent spend most, if not all, of their time south of the Canadian frontier. Lord Aberdeen said a thing that will surprise Canadians. Canadians were in the habit, he said, of giving a far freer expression to their emotions and feelings than British people, and he thought this was one reason why they made the mistake of ascribing lack of interest and feeling where there was only lack of expression of it. Lord Aberdeen is, we think, mistaken. Canadians are not given to looking for, let alone making over-drafts upon the sympathies of even the Mother Country, but what they complain of is really lack of fair treatment. Canada's interests should not be regarded or treated slightly because she is loyal enough to choose to remain in connection with the British Empire. Canada is a 'dependency,' but that is not necessarily degrading, and should not be considered so by British people who wish to preserve the integrity of the Empire, or else there will be a tendency to end the degradation at whatever cost. The Colonial party which has been organized in the Imperial Parliament to promote colonial interests would do well to give this matter some consideration.

HIS DUTY TO THE CHURCH.

'Arminius' discusses the question whether a minister who finds himself conscientiously at issue with the tenets of his church should leave it, or, at all events, lay down the functions of a teacher in it. He sets forth the ready arguments for the affirmative and later the less direct ones for the negative, principal among which in point of cogency is the example of our Lord, and of the great and good—Paul, Luther, Wesley, in more or less parallel circumstances, and our unquestioning approval of their course. All that remains to make that argument irresistible is to prove in any case that the conditions are really parallel with those of the holy men of old. It is not hard to anticipate suggestions to the contrary. It will be vehemently affirmed that Jesus and Paul were not schismatics, that our Lord was the great fulfiller of the law and Paul the great interpreter of it. Still it will be answered that in this their case was identical at least with the one presumed by 'Arminius,' whose dissenter from the minor standards—the traditions of the fathers—still holds the supreme standard the Bible. But the defender of the faith will say this is not the common case at the present day, seeing that the heretics of to-day assail the authority of the Bible itself. We do not say that there would not still be ground for debate. The defenders of ecclesiastical dogma in our Lord's time bitterly accused Him and His followers of that very thing, and they certainly wrought such a revolution in Scriptural interpretation as could hardly be equalled, as to its effects at least. As we presume those who are accused of disloyalty to the Holy Scriptures would none of them admit the truth of that indictment, and as 'Arminius' is discussing their duty from the point of view of their own conscience, such arguments as these have, of course, to be considered in judging them, however difficult it may be for us to account for the conclusions they have reached.

Another answer that will be made to the parallel drawn by 'Arminius' will be that, even though the attitude of dissentients to their churches

were precisely similar to that of the great dissentients quoted, the attitude of the churches to them is very different. Those men were members by birth of an established and non-voluntary order of things in which as citizens they had rights and under which there was no acknowledged way either of initiating reform or of retiring, whereas the denominations of to-day are with a certain limitation voluntary bodies from which any one may retire, and in which any one who believes that the organization is in error has recognized methods of laying his views before the Church and after full discussion securing its concurrence in them. This last point was insisted on by Dr. MacVicar in an address delivered at Knox College. This address was printed in these columns some weeks ago, whereupon a preacher of this city asked the question from his pulpit how long our Lord or the Apostle Paul, had they adopted this method, would have taken before they would have got the official stamp of truth set upon their views. But then they had not the truth-seeking Church courts of to-day to appeal to. Whatever we may think of the dangerousness of the views of any offender or of his lack of candor in proclaiming them while still officially committed to different views, we must not forget that while from the Church's point of view a dissentient teacher is a heretic, from the point of view of his own conscience (always presuming him to be conscientious) he is a reformer. From the Church's point of view he is wrong, from his the Church is wrong. With him the question is not what is best or worst for him, but what is his duty to the Church. Wherefore, while, exceedingly zealous for the faith committed to the fathers, we defend what we hold to be the truth, let us admit that he who is suffering for an opposite view may be as conscientious as we.

LAURIER IN THE LION'S DEN.

Mr. Laurier, the Leader of the Opposition in the Dominion Parliament, has received a right royal reception in the county of York, one of the most populous and important of the rural municipalities of the Province of Ontario. It can hardly be claimed that the triumphal reception given Mr. Laurier in the northern division of the county is significant of a great change in public opinion among the farmers of Ontario in favor of the Opposition and its policy, though we rather suspect there has been in reality such a change. North York is one of the citadels of Liberalism in the Dominion. The farmers and villagers of the riding are by an overwhelming majority Liberal, as they always have been, but the encroachments of the people of Toronto, whose citizens, like those of most great towns and cities, have been supporters of the protectionist policy which subsidizes manufactures at the expense of the farm, have lessened the strength of the Reformers in recent years. It is still, however, the lion's den, as it made manifest yesterday by its very real ovation to the leader of the Liberal party. Of course, the demonstration was strengthened by the accession of a multitude of Liberals from the city of Toronto who accompanied the leader in the procession to Newmarket, but the reports show that the representation at the meeting of the country people was very great, and included many who have been and who still are opposed to Mr. Laurier in politics. This is as it should be. The English-speaking people of Ontario show their good sense and patriotism in giving perhaps a warmer welcome to a French-Canadian leader than they ever gave to an English leader. In Canada all people, whether English-speaking, French-speaking, or German-speaking, should be first and foremost Canadians, and they should join in showing their enthusiasm for great and good Canadian statesmen of whatever race they may have come. The people of York are historically liberal and independent-minded in their support of men who represent great principles. The lion's den, as York was called, got its name from its support of William Lyon Mackenzie, who, mistaken in some things, certainly stood out against persecution for principles which are now firmly embodied in the Canadian constitution. North York has a way of welcoming political leaders even when it does not support them politically. Sir John Macdonald once received a

great reception in this constituency, when arches with the motto 'Welcome to the Lion's Den' were erected in his honor. He declared that 'like Daniel he had entered the lion's den, and like Daniel he expected to escape unhurt, and to be raised afterward to high office in the state.' Sir John's humor was rapturously applauded, but North York did not at the following elections do anything to assist him to high office in the state, though, as the saying is, 'he got there all the same!' Mr. Laurier's grand reception in York, which will be followed by like hearty receptions throughout the province, ought to do something to unite in good feeling and brotherhood the two great Canadian races.

CHOLERA IN ENGLAND.

It has been remarked on the Continent during the last two years that cholera seems to swim rather than walk. It follows the course of rivers rather than finds its way to inland towns which are not on rivers, and once established at any town on a river it is not easy to dislodge it. When it took possession of the Elbe it seemed to both ascend and descend the river, places both above and below Hamburg being attacked. At Hamburg it was with great difficulty eradicated, but so thoroughly was the old city cleansed and reformed from a sanitary point of view that it is one of the healthiest towns on the Continent this summer. The tendency of cholera to make its way by river is noticeable in England at the present time. The first case of cholera was on the Humber at Great Grimsby; then a case occurred at Hull on the other side of the river; next, another case occurred at Rotherham on the Don, a tributary of the Humber. It is probable that the sanitary condition of these towns is not good, and that the river water is used in two of them at least. Unfiltered river water is one of the best carriers of cholera germs. It may be that the English cases are for the most part imported straight across the Channel from the Continent, cholera being present at some of the Channel ports in Holland and Belgium. The British quarantine laws do not detain people coming from cholera-stricken countries unless actually suffering from the disease, but merely provide for keeping track of them and guarding against their spreading the disease in case they are seized. Such inhumanity as imprisoning hundreds of healthy people in a cholera ship or at a small quarantine station and exposing them to all the risks of taking cholera under such circumstances would not be tolerated for a moment in England; the United States method is a hideous piece of selfishness.

There will be more opposition than ever to Mr. Gladstone's purpose of holding an autumn session now that a case of cholera has occurred among the caretakers of the Parliamentary buildings, and the buildings themselves have been declared by a medical commission to be in an insanitary condition. Already the members have been showing signs of overwork and ill-health as a result of an extremely exciting, worrying session. In a recent speech the Speaker of the House declared that he believed the late violent disturbances in the House were the effects of overtaxed nerves and ill-health, and the 'Lancet' endorsed his opinion and urged that the Houses of Parliament should be reconstructed, or at least made more commodious and more convenient. It is a well-known fact that there are not seats enough in the Commons chamber for more than one-half of the members and hardly standing room enough for all. The members themselves are opposed to a very large hall with a seat and desk for each legislator, such as most other parliaments have, on the ground that large halls entail a declamatory style of eloquence, which they think opposed to the true deliberative method of the House, a more colloquial kind of speaking being that most encouraged in the British House. It would seem probable that a hall large enough to accommodate all members with a seat on a bench should at least be had. It is anything but true economy to endanger or impair the health of public men by crowding them into too small space under insanitary conditions.

The demonstration by the Tory peers against home rule furnishes a striking illustration of some passages in Lord Rosebery's shrewd speech, and will go far to convince the coun-

try of the necessity of reform. Only when their own interests are directly menaced can more than forty or fifty peers be got together; then four hundred muster. To consider ordinary legislation only five out of every hundred peers can be got together, so little regard have they for their legislative functions, but against legislation that menaces their privileges they can all be got together. Over four hundred peers vote against and only forty vote for a bill which passes a House composed of members elected by the people by a majority of thirty-four. Even England only gave a majority of seventy-five against the bill. The Peers do not represent even a class. All their relatives and friends have votes as commoners, and are represented in the Lower House; they only represent themselves; four hundred and nineteen men, the large majority of whom take no interest in ordinary legislation, can successfully oppose the will of a majority of the thirty-six millions of people of the United Kingdom. It is remarkable, too, that every Lord Bishop was present and voted against the bill. There is a large minority in England in favor of home rule, say twelve or thirteen millions of people, and they have not a representative of their views among all the heads of the Established Church, the national religion of England. This is an argument in favor of disestablishment.

Sir Oliver Mowat, who is admitted by the Conservatives to be loyal to the backbone, is not one of those narrow sighted people who, partially blinded by self-interest, declare that Canada should be independent enough to get along without wanting reciprocity with the United States nor does he believe that, with good will on both sides, it is impossible to arrange a reciprocity treaty between the two nations of this continent. Of course, when the Fosters, who want to maintain the protection walls against the entry of American products into Canada at all costs, meet with the Blaines who want to maintain protection walls against the entry of Canadian products into the United States at all costs, to arrange a reciprocity treaty in which the products of either country shall be admitted to the other, the result of the negotiations is a foregone conclusion. Failure results. But let Mr. Laurier, Mr. Davies or Sir Oliver Mowat meet with President Cleveland for the same purpose, and the probabilities are that men who are sincerely anxious to arrange for reciprocal trade and commerce will very soon do so to the joint benefit of both countries.

The President of the Congress of Trades Unions now being held in Belfast, must be something of a diplomat judging from the report of what he said yesterday in the city where feeling is hottest over the question of Home Rule. His declaration that trades-unionism was destined to be an honored instrument in freeing Ireland from the terrible incubus of religious bigotry and political intolerance can be regarded by Orangemen and Catholics, by Home Rulers and Unionists, alike, as a commendation of themselves and a condemnation of the other party. Of course, political intolerance and religious bigotry are evil, and equally of course it is not we, say both parties, but those who oppose our political and religious methods and aspirations who are bigoted and intolerant. If trades-unionism teaches the workmen of the north and south of Ireland to dwell together in unity like brethren, it will be a true blessing. But we think that we have heard Home Rulers express their confidence that an Irish Parliament in Dublin would teach the same lesson while the Unionists hold that it will result in brawls and intolerant bigoted legislation.

The most encouraging and significant sign in connection with the work of the Labor Unions is their frank reasonableness in recognizing and abandoning bad policies which they have pursued, but which experience has taught them result in evil both for themselves and for others. An extraordinary instance of their wisdom is their abandonment of 'striking' as a method of securing what they regard as their rights. Although 'striking' as a method of coercion is as old as the human race, the workmen's unions have had the sense to see and admit that it is an instrument of suicidal revenge like the duel, rather than a method of arriving at what is just and securing what is

right. As the duel has in civilized countries given place to the law, so strikes are now, according to the President of the Congress of Trades and Unions, to give place to systems of conciliation and arbitration. For ourselves we believe that the natural laws of political economy, when allowed to work under social and political conditions which do not involve privilege or restriction either for individuals or classes, will best decide in the long run all the questions which have hitherto been referred to the arbitrament of the 'strike.' Deliberation, discussion and experiment by labor unions are teaching the workmen wisdom, and that is the very highest service that any such movement could render. Nothing is more promising for the future than to see the workmen thinking for themselves, thinking to some purpose, thinking to right conclusions, and, above all, acting upon right thoughts.

In view of the fact that none of the British arbitrators or of the British counsel in the Behring Sea Commission have as yet received honors in any way, the approval of Mr. Charles Hibbert Tupper, son of Sir Charles Tupper, is, we suppose, to be regarded as a special honor to Sir Hibbert and to Canada. Honors partake in some degree of the character of those they are bestowed upon. Crowns may be kingly or they may be ridiculous, or they may be something worse than ridiculous. It is said that when in an arbitration or treaty Canada's interests have been sacrificed she and her representatives are always rewarded with consolation honors. Such honors are somewhat dubious ones. Canada is certainly not pleased with the award; it is to be hoped that Sir Hibbert will give her cause to be proud of her new knight and to feel that the honor has been worthily bestowed.

Hunters and shooters ought to eschew all practical joking. Excited men with guns in their hands are apt to be easily deceived by their imagination. Too often when shooters separate in the woods they kill one another by firing at some moving object dimly discerned, or which stirs the branches around it, and which to their excited mind looks like a bear or a deer, though it is actually one of their comrades. To steal away from camp while with a party of inexperienced shooters and try to frighten them by making noises in imitation of bears or deer is a piece of simple madness, which resulted in the killing on Monday last of a young man belonging to a shooting party in Nova Scotia.

The reports of the difficulties met with by Lieutenant Peary, the Arctic explorer, appear to have been all without foundation. The 'Falcon,' which conveyed him and his party to Greenland, has returned in good time to St. John's, Newfoundland, having left the Arctic explorer and his wife and all the rest well and well supplied with dogs and provisions at the point on the Greenland coast which Lieutenant Peary chose before his departure as the base of his campaign. That the lieutenant anticipates no misfortune nor any great hardship seems certain if it be true that Mrs. Peary hopes to return with a young Greenlander of her own, born in a higher latitude than ever white child was born in before.

The Canadian sealers are rather sarcastic. They say, seeing that the British and Canadian Governments are pleased with the regulations and do not think they will prevent sealing, then those Governments should buy their vessels and equipments which they will sell to them at cost, as they have no further use for them, being satisfied that the regulations are ruinous to their business. Those who congratulate the Canadian ministers over the result of their labors before the Arbitration will perhaps jump at the offer of the sealers.

Prince Bismarck is younger than Mr. Gladstone by about six years, having been born in the year of Waterloo. But still the illness of a man of seventy-eight who is so susceptible to worry and vexation as Prince Bismarck, and whose work is done, is always alarming. With all his faults, his is a heroic figure which the nineteenth century would greatly miss and mourn, though no man, as he has learned, is indispensable to his country.

SIR RICHARD WEBSTER.
The Ex-Attorney-General of England
on the Behring Sea Decision.

GLADSTONE AND HOME RULE.

'When Sir Francis Johnson asked me on Friday morning if there was anything he could do for me I at once replied, "Yes, I want an injunction against the interviewer."'

Sir Richard Webster said it laughingly. Sir Richard is a pleasant gentleman. He is having a holiday, and the spirits rise when we turn the key of the mind upon care.

You have only to look upon Sir Richard to feel that under a government of which he was a member you would gladly invest your savings.

There are still some stable elements left in a world of chance and change. Sir Richard is a splendid specimen of the high Tory. He is beautifully calm. His voice is mellow and reposeful. You know that under his government you would always be sure of your annuity. The world is very well. In that musical voice there is a well-bred deprecation of all violence. And there is a solid foot which would be put down in no uncertain manner when change threatened to disrupt, say, the Church or the Empire.

I make a distinction between Canadian newspaper men and the American interviewer, said Sir Richard, as he sat in his room at the Windsor Hotel on Friday morning and talked about several things.

Of these, the Behring Sea award naturally occupied a prominent place. 'I think the award ought to be fairly satisfactory to Canada. Every con-



SIR RICHARD WEBSTER.

tention was conceded. Everything Canada contended for as a matter of right she obtained. Regulations had to be made, not in the interest of Canada merely, but in the wider interests of humanity, as the tribunal properly held that gravid female seals should be protected. Whether the zone was made thirty miles or sixty did not make a great difference. There may be some hardship in the prohibition of firearms, but I think your hunters will still be able to do a good business. It is to be remembered that one of the contentions of the Americans was that pelagic sealing should be suppressed altogether. That was the case that had to be argued.

'Is there anything in the complaint that the case made out by the Canadian Commissioners was ignored?'

'Nothing whatever. That case was ably made out. I think you have reason to be proud of the work of Mr. Tupper—I mean Sir Hibbert Tupper—with a smile—and Dr. Dawson. The Canadian claims received every attention.'

'It is said in some quarters that the award gives the lessees of the Pribyloff islands practically the whole seal business.'

'It must be borne in mind that the United States did not submit the question of the regulations of the seal trade upon their own islands to the tribunal. That was not to be expected. Great Britain would not submit any matter relating to a trade upon her own possessions to the consideration of any board of arbitrators. The subject was difficult and delicate. I am of the opinion, upon a calm consideration of all phases of the question, that substantial justice has been rendered by the decision. As time wears on this will be more and more admitted.'

'And now, Sir Richard, as to Home Rule. What will be the final outcome?'

'The Lords will, of course, throw out the bill.'

'And then?'

'And then, if Mr. Gladstone appeals to the country I am satisfied he will be overwhelmingly defeated.'

'But suppose he elects to go on with the Newcastle programme?'

There was, or there seemed to be, a little pity in the smile of Sir Richard. 'Do you know what that programme is or means? It means twenty-five years' work. It is easy to say that Mr. Gladstone will carry the whole of it or a part of it. Take the case of disestablishment of the Church in Wales. The Church is a state church. You do not need a state church in a colony. But the Church has the usufruct of vast property which belongs to the State, and all this would be diverted from its purpose with disestablishment. That would create great indignation among a large body of people. When the Irish Church was disestablished, the state property was diverted from its original purpose. I don't know how many different funds were created out of it. Now, disestablishment is only one plank in the Newcastle programme. It will rouse intense opposition, and it will weaken the position of Mr. Gladstone. Then there is the Local Option bill. There is a very bitter feeling against that measure. Mr. Gladstone's majority is composed of parties who support him for what they expect to get out of him. If they find they cannot get their desires, they will desert him.'

'Is the rejection by the Lords of the betterment clauses of the London Council bill likely to arouse public opinion against the Upper House?'

'Oh, not at all. The matter is purely local, and affects no interest outside London. The London members may feel

sore about it, but it will make no stir in the country, and there is no relation between that and the course to be pursued on the Home Rule bill. The betterment clauses might be applied to lands such as you have in Canada and the United States, but applied to lands of the value of the lands in London the case is vastly different. But that is a mere passing breath. The Lords will throw out the Home Rule bill, and the sentiment of England will sustain them in so doing. When Mr. Gladstone goes to the country his narrow majority will melt away.'

Sir Richard went through the courts in the morning. 'It was very interesting to me to hear the pleadings and the judgments in the French tongue in a British colony. It was some time before I could realize it. I assure you it is intensely interesting to me.'

'And yet we have those amongst us who object to a dual language.' 'Perfectly idle to make any such objection,' was Sir Richard's reply. 'The fact is there. Better to accept it. Time alone can bring a change, if such a change be desirable. It is likely that in the long run the language of the majority, whatever that majority be, will prevail. But I would deprecate all agitation for the abolition of the dual language. I would accept the situation as it is.'

Sir Richard will see a little of Canada before he goes to Chicago as president of the British Commission in connection with the exhibition.

OLD WORLD GOSSIP.

THE HOME RULE BILL HAS A
NOTEWORTHY BURIAL.

Panoramic View of the Closing
Scenes in the Debate.

THE ARDLAMONT MYSTERY—THAT
APPOINTMENT AT ALDERSHOT.

London, Sept. 9.—Such a gathering of Great Britain's nobility as has been witnessed here this week had not been seen before within the memory of any living man.

The usually tenantless benches and galleries in the splendid chamber of the House of Lords were crowded afternoon and night. There was row upon row of peers and peeresses. Beauty, jewels, fine gowns and haughty faces flashed down upon bearers of high names famed in history if not in the present. There were beardless youths noted for clothes, debts and scandals. There were men so old that as they sat with heads bowed they looked rather ghosts or corpses than living beings. There were bishops in their lawn sleeves, always saintly looking, not infrequently mingling queer expressions of worldly cunning with their air of holiness.

Many times peers have mustered in some force to destroy some reform measure of the Liberal party, but never did a Liberal bill have so fine a funeral.

As the staidest of the Liberal journals, the 'Chronicle,' remarks, the House of Lords runs to sloping foreheads and retreating chins. But this detail did not interfere with the spectacle, for while some of the peers—and peeresses also—were decidedly dowdy looking, bordering on seediness and meanness of attire, the most of them were smartly dressed. Though

THE AVERAGE OF COMELINESS among the peeresses was not high—in fact it was most disappointingly low—here and there was a face of rare beauty. Almost all the women's faces had that supercilious look which comes of a long habit of viewing the toiling world from a cool, contemptuous altitude.

The debate was conducted by picked men of the peers. The speeches, therefore, for the most part, were of a high class, but almost all were spoiled by indistinct, often mumbling delivery. To this, however, the listener to English speaking must get accustomed.

Lord Rosebery won the highest honors, speaking for the bill with a contempt for his noble hearers so thinly veiled that it must have been irritating in the extreme. Most of the speeches were against the bill, and peers seemed to strive with one another in saying scornful things of democracy. Even Lord Salisbury, usually cautious and discreet, gave way to his feelings and snapped at that democracy which threatens to sweep him and his order out of existence.

THE SCENE AT THE DIVISION

was memorable. When the call came the whole House arose and, as it seemed, streamed towards the Opposition lobby. Forty-one Government peers kept their seats until the tidal wave had disappeared. Then, forlornly, slowly, they passed to the Ministerial lobby amid the suppressed, scornful laughter of high-born women in the galleries.

Lord Salisbury had thought to muster 300. When it was announced that 419 had voted against further consideration of the Home Rule Bill he applauded with the rest.

Of the hundred peers of Mr. Gladstone's creating from the Liberal ranks only ten voted for the bill.

NOISOME WESTMINSTER.

There is substantial ground for the scare at the House of Commons caused by the suspicious death of one of the attendants. The Palace of Westminster is built on a swamp. The drains run at so low a level that there is no fall. Immense sums have been expended in improving the sanitation. Two years ago \$300,000 was paid for a new drainage arrangement without any betterment. The influenza epidemic caused more havoc at Westminster than in any other public building, and recently there were two deaths within a week among attendants from malignant diphtheria. Several members have left since the suspected cholera death, and others are being urged by their families to leave.

Mr. Chamberlain is using all his influence to keep his followers in attendance, as he wants to compel the Government to adopt closure to complete the Supply. It is believed, however, that the members will not return next week in any number.

THE ARDLAMONT MYSTERY.

The upperclass of the English are talking of nothing but the Ardnamont mystery. There are but meagre newspaper reports of the slow unravelling of the murder of Lieut. Hamborough in the wood of the Ardnamont estate—for murder it undoubtedly was—and only one paper, and that most gingerly has touched upon the facts which give a clue to the upper class excitement over the arrest of Monson as the murderer, the getting of \$100,000 life insurance being the supposed motive.

Monson is a cousin of Baron Monckton, a nephew of Viscount Oxenbridge, and a second cousin to Lord Houghton, the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. As the English upper classes are like one large family, the Tory papers naturally say nothing. As the Monsons include many distinguished Liberals, the Liberal and Radical newspapers do not say much. But English society is watching anxiously the close-meshed net the police are drawing about the young man.

All his relatives—everybody except his wife—seem to have abandoned him, although doubtless powerful influence will be brought to bear at the proper time. Viscount Oxenbridge, Master of the Horse of the Queen, got a special report of the case, then took it to his room and has not left it since.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York instigated the investigation, which disclosed that Hamborough did not kill himself accidentally.

There are vigorous protests that Monson is innocent, but the fact that the country police overcame the awe of great families and arrested him looks bad for him. Mr. Astor's newspaper has had the best special despatches about the case, though they are meagre enough.

MR. GLADSTONE'S MESSAGE.

Sir Henry Ponsonby, the Queen's private secretary, passed last night at Blackacre Castle, where Mr. Gladstone is taking a holiday with Mrs. Gladstone and a party of friends.

This morning the secretary and the Prime Minister had a long interview, and before noon Sir Henry left with a special despatch from Mr. Gladstone to the Queen concerning the Government's attitude towards the defeat of the Home Rule Bill in the House of Lords last evening. Sir Henry was conveyed in all haste from the Castle to the railway station at Coupar-Angus, where an express train was stopped to take him on board and carry him to Balmoral. It is significant that Sir Henry's mission was not undertaken at the Queen's instance, but at the suggestion of Mr. Gladstone two days ago.

The Queen is known to have awaited with unwonted anxiety Mr. Gladstone's decision as to his course after the rejection of the bill by the Lords. The royal idea is that Mr. Gladstone should appeal at once to the country, and the determination understood to have been expressed by Mr. Gladstone in his special despatch—to hold on indefinitely—will not suit Her Majesty at all.

AFTER THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.

The Radicals will raise again the question of the Duke of Connaught's appointment to the Aldershot command.

The debate will follow a motion, to be made probably by Mr. Labouchere, for the reduction of the army estimates by cutting down the salary drawn by the Duke of Cambridge as Commander-in-Chief. Several Conservatives and some Liberal-Unionists will support the motion in order to defeat the Government. If they rally a majority the consequences for the Government will be serious. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, Secretary of State for War, would resign and a general reorganization of the Cabinet would be necessary.

As such a vote might also result in the Duke of Cambridge's retirement, the Radical leaders privately talk of withdrawing the motion in case they obtain a public assurance that the Government does not design the Duke of Connaught's Aldershot appointment as a prelude to his succession to the command-in-chief. This offer from the Radicals, however, would not help the Ministry much.

The Queen and Prince of Wales hold that the chief command belongs to a member of the Royal family, and an effort by the Ministry to shunt the Duke of Connaught would result in an open rupture between the Court and Cabinet.

According to constitutional precedents the Queen had reason to expect that, after an overwhelming majority of Lords spiritual and temporal had condemned him, the aged Premier would resign and ask the electors again to justify his policy. It is surmised that Mr. Gladstone intimated in the despatch carried to Balmoral to-day the readiness of the Cabinet to submit to the Queen's prerogative to dismiss her present Ministers. This intimation would mean little, however, as he knows he can rely on the Queen's discretion to take no step involving the Crown in the popular outcry against the House of Lords.

A large and influential part of the ultra-Tory party expects such direct intervention from the Queen, but the expectation will hardly be realized. On the other hand, the Queen's opinion as to the proper course for Mr. Gladstone will weigh with him undoubtedly in hastening his appeal to the country.

Before last night's sitting of the Lords the highest vote recorded in the Upper House was 375. This was given on the question of repealing the Corn laws in 1846, and included the proxies of absent members. The attendance and vote last evening, therefore, were quite beyond precedent.

No such gathering of hereditary legislators had been seen previously in London. Many of the peers who came to town to vote against the bill had never seen the interior of the House before, and fifty were obliged to sign the roll for the first time before voting.

To render the duty of attendance less irksome some fifty or sixty peers loafed in the refreshment and smoking rooms during the debate. Several, finding the cuisine in the House restaurant unsuited to their tastes, had their own cooks, wines and meats brought in for the occasion.

One peer gave a dinner prepared by his own chef, served on his own plate, by his own servants.

In neither its public nor its private aspects did the House reveal any characteristics likely to strengthen its chances of a long existence.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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S. P. SMITH, of Towanda, Pa., whose constitution was completely broken down, is cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He writes:

"For eight years, I was, most of the time, a great sufferer from constipation, kidney trouble, and indigestion, so that my constitution seemed to be completely broken down. I was induced to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and took nearly seven bottles, with such excellent results that my stomach, bowels, and kidneys are in perfect condition, and, in all their functions, as regular as clock-work. At the time I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, my weight was only 120 pounds; I now can brag of 150 pounds, and was never in so good health. If you could see me before and after using, you would want me for a traveling advertisement. I believe this preparation of Sarsaparilla to be the best in the market to-day."

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AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL.

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

THE CHICAGO DAIRY TEST.

The advocates of the leading breeds of dairy cows, more especially of the Jerseys, Ayrshires and Holsteins, have for several years been, or pretended to be anxious to test the butter and cheese producing qualities of their favorite breeds against any or every other breed of cattle, and several more or less unsuccessful testing attempts have been made at some of the local and provincial exhibitions, with a view to settling this much disputed point. As was to be expected, the managers of the Columbian Exposition undertook to carry out a most thorough test along this line, and invited the advocates of their various breeds of milch cows to forward to Chicago twenty-five of their "Queen milch cows" early in the season, so that they might become accustomed to their quarters and board in the "Windy City" before entering into competition for the championship of the dairy breeds of cattle. For some reason or other, incomprehensible to the general public, though probably well known to the parties most interested, the owners of the Ayrshire and Holstein cows refused to enter the competition, which was by this means confined to the Jerseys, Guernseys and Shorthorn breeds of cattle. Before this it has been pretty generally conceded that a picked herd of Jersey cows could "beat all creation" in the economical production of gilt-edged butter, but they were not expected to carry off the laurels when it came to cheese-making, and it was on this line that the first part of the Chicago test was conducted.

During the fifteen days testing-time the twenty-five Jersey cows gave 13,264 lbs. of milk, from which 1,451.76 lbs. of cheese, valued at \$193.98, was produced. They were also credited with 11,578.7 lbs. of whey, valued at \$9.26, and 327 lbs. increase in live weight, which was valued at \$14.72, making the total credited to the Jerseys \$217.96, from which the cost of their food, \$88.14, being taken, leaves a net profit of \$119.82 on the milk given in fifteen days by twenty-five of the best Jersey cows that could be gathered to Chicago. Of course, if the interest on the supposed value of these high-priced cows were deducted, together with the cost of attendance and the cheese-making, the net profit would be considerably reduced, still it would amount to nearly twenty-five cents per day for each cow. The twenty-five Guernsey cows during the same time produced 10,938.6 lbs. of milk, from which was made 1,130.62 lbs. of cheese, 9,666.7 lbs. of whey and they gained in live weight 480 lbs., for all of which they were credited with \$194.55, while the cost of their food was only \$78.25, leaving a net profit of \$83.70. The twenty-five Shorthorn cows produced 12,186.7 lbs. of milk, and the cheese weighed 1,077.60 lbs., also their whey weighed 10,838.9 lbs., and the gain in live weight was something unusual, 769 lbs., or nearly an average of two lbs. daily to each cow. These three items of produce were valued at \$180.72, and by taking the cost of the food consumed, \$90.24, from it, leaves a net profit of \$81.36. In this test the Jerseys led decidedly in the profit per pound of cheese produced, yet the Guernseys produced a pound at the lowest cost for food.

A rather remarkable feature of this cheese-producing test was the great gain in live weight made by many of these milch cows in fifteen days, when they were supposed to be fed in the most economical manner. Indeed the gain in some cases was so remarkable as to cast suspicion upon the fairness of the whole test. One of the Shorthorn cows, bearing the promising name of "Filipal," is put down for a gain of sixty-two pounds in live weight, or more than four pounds daily, while giving more than twenty pounds of milk, and her food cost less than twenty-five cents per day. Such a record "bangs Banagher," and if all right, she ought to get a special prize for extra beekeeping qualities. None of the accounts that I have seen give any hint as to how this phenomenal increase in liveweight was attained, but I have been thinking that "Filipal" and a number of the others, entered the contest with a pretty empty stomach and left it with a very full one, hence the greater portion of so-called gain in live weight consisted in half-digested ensilage; yet the judges give a "credit to Filipal" of \$2.79 for this more than doubtful increase in live weight. The champion cow of the whole lot, a Jersey, named "Ida Marigold," who, by the way, is a half St. Lambert, gained twenty-eight pounds of live weight in fifteen days, while giving 673.6 lbs. of milk, from which 79.92 lbs. of cheese were made, and all at a cost of \$4.23 for food. The butter testing was continued much longer than the test for cheese, and was not completed at last accounts, but as far as is known, the Jerseys lead all the others by a good many points.

RUSTICUS.

FARM GLEANINGS.

The winter apples all over this district and north to Lake Huron are a failure, whilst peaches, plums and grapes are simply immense.—London "Free Press."

During harvest is a good time to notice which field is falling and needs a change of crop, and which spots need manure. Do this while riding the binder.

If you are setting out raspberries this fall, try and place them where they will not suffer for moisture. Lack of moisture about fruiting time is sure to ruin the crop and profit.

The farmers who are successful are those who never lose sight of the fact that the farm is a home; that everything done toward beautifying and improving the place is enhancing its value.

It is the little economies that really count with the most of folks. My idea is that we should live within our means and within ourselves. Raise our own beans and onions, and berries, and meat, and, in short, all garden truck.

After harvest comes a time of comparative leisure. This is a good opportunity for cleaning up the farm. Some brush and dirt and debris is almost sure to collect, through the busy season, and it is much better to get it out of the way now than to let it lie until spring.

Farmers are too often reminded in the middle of a busy day's hauling that the wagon tires are loose. This annoyance and serious loss of time could be prevented to a great extent by an occasional coat of paint to the wheels, which will cause them to look better and last longer.

An economical method for handling part of the corn crop, at least, is to crib it with the husk on. Then run ear and husk through a cutting machine and feed all together. The corn must be thoroughly dried before it is cribbed. The husk will be eaten better in this manner than in any other, and supplies the bulk that is always needed when much corn is fed.

Australia possesses upwards of 1,600 varieties of plants of economic value, of which 212 are classified as human food and food adjuncts, 158 grasses, 92 other forage plants, 13 grasses, 123 other forage plants, 29 kinds, 47 volatile or essential oils, 19 expressed or fixed oils, 14 perfumes, 25 dyes, 87 tans, 69 timbers, 67 fibres, and 38 miscellaneous and unclassified.

Steam ploughing has had many trials in Victoria, but has apparently made little headway as against bullocks and horses. Our Bendigo correspondent reports that ploughing with steam is being carried out at the Serpentine, where Mr. David Coutts has two four-furrow ploughs at work, a traction-engine being the motive power. Eight acres of land is the ordinary daily extent of the ploughing.—Australasian.

The experiments go to show that pasture when eaten short does not supply half so much nutriment to the stock as if allowed to grow, say, 8 in. long. The leaves acting as the stomach, as it were, digest the sap by exposing it to the sun and air, thereby causing the roots to extract their food from the soil. If the plant be eaten short it is deprived of this power of extraction, and its value as pasture is in consequence greatly discounted. Overstocking, therefore, is bad policy in more senses than one.

Those who want to have pansies for next spring's flowering may sow the seed any time up to September. The way to do it is to select a moist piece of soil or one to be kept so by watering, and sow the seed in the open ground. When these plants are well up or large enough to handle, having at least three leaves, they should be transplanted into other beds six inches or a foot apart. Here they may stand all the winter. If only needed for planting in the flower beds in the spring, they can readily be protected first with a few branches, then some leaves, litter or other material when cold weather comes.

From Topeka, Kansas, we have advice of Aug. 11th: "During the last two days two-thirds of the state has been visited by very heavy rains. The downpour was the greatest since early spring. Reports received here to-day indicate that these rains have been of great advantage to the growing corn, and that it is now believed the yield will be heavier than in any other year in the history of the state except in 1889. Before the late rains the crop in one-third of the state, through Central Kansas, was in a critical condition; now it is believed that a full crop will be raised, and the ground is moist enough to produce a full crop without additional rains.—Prairie Farmer."

The elm tree beetle, a greedy black worm, is doing great mischief to the stately old elms, with which the streets of all antique Connecticut towns are shaded. It has been especially destructive in Hartford, Meriden, Bridgeport, and Norwalk. The trees literally are pitted with them in certain localities, which look as if they were strung with almost innumerable black beads. The worms speedily strip the trees of their leaves, which turn yellow, and often fall in showers. Many handsome elms in the towns named have already been almost ruined by them, and the daily press teems with editorials and letters from correspondents, arboriculturists, telling how the pest may be destroyed.

A new principle or method in farming often proves unsatisfactory, because wrongly applied. Said a farmer lately: "No more sowing corn with a grain drill for me; look at the rows of grass and weeds!" had been sowed rather too thick in drills, and that it is simply astonishing how afraid many men are to put the harrow on the corn field. They shake their heads, saying: "It will tear it up, sure," but practice proves that it won't. Some of the cleanest and finest corn in Middlesex County was sown over three times (twice crosswise) after it came up with a big diamond harrow. Then came the one-horse cultivator followed once by the hoe, and then the cultivator again and again.—Farmers' Advocate."

We all like to grow large crops, but mere weight is nothing unless that weight consists of valuable substances. I once harvested two fields of ensilage corn the same season. From one of which, planted with the Burrill and Whitman corn, I obtained 17 1/2 tons of green substance; from the other, planted with an ordinary field variety

of corn the yield was only 11 1/2 tons per acre. The 17 1/2 tons of Burrill and Whitman corn contained only 300 pounds more dry substance than the ordinary corn. On the other hand, the ordinary corn ensilage was nearly half ear corn, while the Burrill-Whitman was only about one-fourth ear corn. The former yielded over a ton more ear corn than the latter. No practical feeder would hesitate a moment with these facts before him as to which acre of ensilage he would prefer to feed. Yet the mistake of feeding the heavier weight has been made by thousands of level-headed ensilage growers.

The majority of the business people of Melbourne evidently have come to the conclusion that apprenticing their sons to their own particular trade or profession is, or would be, the height of folly. So it happens that there has sprung up a most unusual and unexpected demand among the rising generation for entrance to the state agricultural colleges. Parents of nearly all classes in Melbourne are now most anxious to send at least one and in some cases two or three of their sons to Dookie or Longerenong. So numerous and so important have these applications become that Mr. Martin, the Secretary for Agriculture, has had a very trying time of it lately. My attention was drawn to this fact a few weeks ago, when I found a host of people at the door of the highly respected Government official, awaiting an interview. I afterwards learned that the rush was occasioned by parents of all sorts and conditions in Melbourne, who were making application for their boys for entry to the state agricultural colleges. After the schools of agriculture were first started in Victoria there was great difficulty in filling them with desirable students at the low rate of £25 per annum. But to-day there are hundreds of business men in Melbourne who would gladly give double that sum to get their boys placed either at Longerenong or Dookie. At present not one-tenth of the applications can be entertained because the accommodation is limited to between 40 and 50 students at each school.—Australasian.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Sheep that are put on fresh clover or rape, especially if it be damp, often become bloated. It is good practice to allow them short stays at first while the fodder is dry.

Rip open an old sack and, when ready to milk, spread it over the cow's back. The result will surprise you, and the milkers need not be told more than once to use it.

Trading in horses is almost at a standstill. Rarely has there been so little inquiry, and not for a number of years have prices been so low as they are at the present time. Although the receipts for some time past at Chicago have averaged scarcely more than 100 head per day, receivers are bothered to place them at the prevailing prices.—Prairie Farmer.

When you dig the potatoes there will be some that are too small for market. Don't make your wife use these up at home, but boil them in a big kettle out in the yard and feed them, mashed with milk, to the calves. They will pay you as well for them as will any of the stock.

Some men keep sheep in pastures where there is scant water supply, because they think these animals do not need water as much as other stock. It is perhaps needless to say that they are not the ones who make a brilliant success of the sheep business. Sheep need water in their pastures and common sense in their management.

Farmers, to my certain knowledge, sell hogs at four cents and buy bacon at twelve and fifteen cents, and sometimes more. If this is good financing, I want it explained so that I may adopt it, for as the matter stands now in my mind, such farmers have in that measure missed their vocation. Really, now, is it any wonder that this sort of management makes hard times on such farms?

Horses soon become very fond of sugar beet, either whole or grated, and mixed with their oats. Horses so fed always keep in better condition than when fed in the ordinary way, and their sleek coats show their better health. The large percentage of sugar contained in sugar beet gives it a decided preference over the carrot, to say nothing of the greater facility with which it is grown.

From the days away back, the memory of which no man recalls, the mean, night prowling, wolfish cur, unbred, untamed and unfed, has been denounced as the meanest thief known to civilization. He was ever a mongrel, a mean, vile, vicious, ungovernable brute, of little or no use to his owner, and a source of annoyance and destruction to the neighbors and his property. Can we not popularize the breeding of good dogs and by so doing weed out and annihilate the mongrel? A good dog is a thing of utility, something to be proud of, and of great value to his owner for both offence and defence.—Colman's "Rural World."

Gordon & Ironsides, Manitou, paid this year to W. E. Baldwin, of the same place, \$347 for six steers that had been stall fed. The oats and barley given to the animals realized the grazer in beef, 60c a bushel, while, had he shipped the grain out to market, he would have had to take about 15c. Besides the extra price for his grain he had the manure, which competent judges estimate as being worth ten bushels of grain to the acre. In this way the closing of the English markets to stockers is a direct gain to the man who fattens beef animals for the English market on this side of the water.—Carman "Standard."

Animals in a state of nature have access to a variety of plants, not in themselves of any especial nutritive value, but which, by partaking of the nature of harmless condiments, are probably of value as promoters of digestion. The presence of these plants among our pasture grasses and otherwise, in the form of weeds, in the fence corners, in woodlands, and along roadsides, is far more common than is generally supposed; and while we attribute the act, on the part of farm animals, of eating these apparently useless things to a perverted taste, or mere idle habit, the fact is, they contain many of them—a bitter principle of value in the direction named.

Many people imagine that anything

in the way of dirty liquor with a dash of grease in it is good for pigs, consequently all sorts of muck is tumbled into the wash tub, to the detriment of the pigs, which generally greedily drink anything put in their trough. Soda is not good for pigs, and yet they often get too much of it in the dish water, because the housewives fancy the dishes cannot be washed properly without lots of soda and soap, both of which are likely to do pigs much injury. Whatever may be given to store pigs let care be taken that suckling sows do not get any salt soda or soap. Better throw dish water into the garden than run any risk of harming the suckers. There is very little nourishment in ordinary dish water, and therefore I say give it to the trees rather than to the pigs if it is soapy or salty. Pigs enjoy cinders, small coal, or any such like gritty substance, and derive much good therefrom.

During the drop in prices for hogs from the \$7.75 figure reached last February down to \$4.75 in August, owners of hogs have felt surprised and abused, as the supplies were comparatively light, and everybody talked high prices for July and August, when farmers would be too busy to market hogs, etc. The July receipts, however, at Chicago, were the second largest on record for the month, and the quality of the hogs lately has been exceptionally fine. The effect of this was to shake the confidence of Board of Trade manipulators who were trying to "corner" pork and lard. On August 1, these "corners" collapsed, mess pork going at \$8.50, and lard at \$3.50 in a few hours. Of course, the hog market was temporarily demoralized, and sales could not be made short of \$1 decline. The supplies were quickly shut off, however, and since that time the bulk of the decline has been recovered.—Prairie Farmer.

We expect to live long enough to see summer soiling of dairy cows universally practised. We believe that such a practice will be a matter of economy. The normal condition of the herd will be maintained at all seasons and the falling off of cows, now so noticeable in pastures and droughty seasons, will be conspicuously absent. When the exceptional value of rye is fully understood by dairymen its cultivation will be a factor with them. It can be planted at different periods, so as to be fit for soiling from May 1 to July 1. Cows fed on it give a good yield of milk that makes high grade butter. At that time oats are ready and after them good soiling crops come on in succession. In Switzerland this is the way the dairyman keeps his herd and he finds it economical, because the strength otherwise wasted in roaming around in a pasture is preserved for the milk function.

Early in the spring we wrote a short note on the danger of giving cold water to cows that had just calved. In our note we related the fact that a friend of ours had lost a very valuable cow by such a course. An exchange tells the story of another foolish farmer losing a cow by the same stupid means. He tethered his cow in the sun, knowing she was due to calve, and went about his work. Shortly after he returned to look at her and found she had calved and the calf had been sucking her. He gave her a pail of cold water. The cow was still thirsty, and he gave her a second pailful and yet a third pail before he put her in the stable. Next day she died. The surprising thing is that she lasted so long after being dosed so liberally with cold water, especially after standing in the sun and suffering the pains of birth-giving. She must have been a surprising cow to have withstood the shock of that great body of cold fluid in her system at such a critical period. We repeat, never give cold water to a cow that has just calved. Take the chill off the water, have it a little less than lukewarm, and add a half pint or a little more of linseed meal to the pail and stir well before it is given to the cow, or double the quantity of fine middlings will answer where linseed meal is not handy.

POULTRY PARAGRAPHS.

One who expects to make money in the poultry business should see his hens every day and be ready to detect any sick fowl in the flock. This is a time when the roup must be watched for.

The man who begins poultry keeping by making a big spread, almost always comes to grief. A dozen fowls and five dollars working capital often prove a sure foundation for success.

In making up your account with the poultry yard, to see whether fowls pay or not, there are two items that must not be left out. These are the eggs and fowls consumed at home, and the value of the fertilizer that is produced. But it is not worth while to count the latter unless you care to use it.

The best way to arrange perches is to have them rest on trestles such as carpenters use, eighteen inches high. These can be taken out and replaced in a few minutes, and the house easily cleaned.

Houdans lay large eggs and a good many of them, besides being one of the "meatiest" breeds in the Standard. If it were not for their crests, which render them liable to colds from getting wet, they would be one of the best breeds we have. They are pretty good as they are.

Catching and shutting up fowls for market, and breaking up setters, require an education in gentleness of the hand, and even whole person, including the heart. I carry fowls under my left arm, which pinions both wings, and hold their legs in my left hand, leaving their heads free. When putting them between the slats of a box, hold both wings down and introduce head first, which makes an easily managed wedge shape of biddy.

Our mode of feeding is to procure a piece of cheap lean beef. It is cooked until it pieces. The broth is then thickened with equal parts of middlings, cornmeal and ground oats. In the morning each hen gets two heaping teaspoonfuls of the mixture and no more. An hour before sundown we scatter wheat, about one quart for fifteen hens, and compel them to search for it. We vary the food, however, giving cabbage, cut clover and other green food, as occasion demands.

The chaff from wheat is one of the best materials for use on the floor of the poultry house. It not only permits of easy cleaning of the house, but acts as an absorbent and also serves as a litter in which hens may scratch for

food. It is unwise to feed whole grain from troughs. The use of cut straw, hay or leaves as litter in which the grain may be thrown compels each and all of the hens to scratch for their food. If eggs are desired the exercise from scratching will keep the hens in the best condition to provide them.

If for the table, says the agricultural editor of the New York "World," examine the feet and legs; the size and appearance of the spur form a guide. The skin of the pullet or cocker is smooth and has a fresh appearance, while that of the adult fowl yearly grows coarser and shrivelled. Place the thumb and forefinger on either side of the back, near the pope's nose or oil receptacle, and press. In young birds that part is supple; in old birds it is difficult to bend. Another test is feeling of the tip end of the breast bone, if the gristle forming there is tender and supple the bird is young. It is a more difficult matter to judge the age of ducks. Those ducks that have arrived at two and three years have a deep depression down the breast feathers, and their waddle becomes more and more ungainly.

Diодorus Siculus, who flourished about 44 B.C., for instance, mentions the fact that the Egyptians had for many ages adopted the custom of hatching chickens in ovens, though he is silent as to the manner in which it was performed. In all probability Pliny had these Egyptian ovens in view when he wrote that it had been found that the eggs laid upon beds of straw, in a warm place, might be cherished by a gentle heat. It must not be thought that this wholesale hatching of chickens artificially is general throughout Egypt, for travellers, both ancient and modern, state the contrary. The art is unknown in the greater part of Egypt, but it is in a village called Berme, some 20 leagues distant from Cairo, and a few adjoining places, where it is carried on so successfully and on so large a scale. Such a value do these fowls set on their industry that the modus operandi is kept a profound secret. They teach it to their children, and their children's children, and it is handed down from father to son as a kind of family heirloom, under the most solemn oath not to divulge the secrets of the plan.

Poultrymen should not allow the blues to come on during the hot, sluggish weather and time of cheap eggs and chicken meat. It is easy to be very enthusiastic while the funds are coming in. During the heated period there is a great deal to be attended to in order to keep things right. Fresh water must be changed several times a day. The coops must be moved frequently cleaned out, so as to prevent the vermin from getting a start, or full power of the premises. General cleanliness must be enforced, shade provided where there is none, and one hundred different things that are apt to be forgotten during the busy season attended to. Do your work systematically even during the summer. If farmers wish to raise a sufficient number of pullets each year to take the old hens' places next season, considerable annoyance would be avoided in the garden patch. The reason why hens turn every new bed upside-down, and pick holes in the strawberries and tomatoes, is because they are too old—they have learned too much. The older the hen, the wiser they grow. The pullets will lay much better, and the garden will not be spoiled.

We doubt if the best fowls in all respects that can be reared, have ever been raised. Each year, as we advance in experience, it is notably true that somebody excels all efforts of other men in prior years in this direction. And as regularly as the years roll by we improve upon the past in all quarters of the country, and with all sorts and varieties of fowls. But the live men, the industrious fanciers, the interested and ambitious chicken raisers, the go-ahead men only, are those to whose efforts we are constantly indebted for this desirable and laudable progress in our work. New hands who enter the field similarly disposed—who are inclined to make the best of the opportunity and devote themselves to the details of fowl-raising judiciously and advisedly—may do as their predecessors have done under similar conditions. These novices may meet with abundant success and remunerative results in time. But it is an idle whim that occasionally seizes upon the tyro who thinks he can jump into notoriety and good fortune at a leap—in the fowl trade or the poultry paper business—and who embarks his means in the venture, hap-hazard, with the details of which he has previously had little knowledge and no experience. Wait and see! And if you attempt it at all, make up your mind beforehand that you must work to win in this pleasing but never idle calling.—Poultry World.

Packing in salt is the easiest and best method for housekeepers who desire to put down a few dozen of eggs for winter use, and for poultry keepers who only have a barrel or two to pack for market. The eggs should be fresh, clean and uncracked. Cover the bottom of whatever you pack in with three inches of salt; upon this place the eggs on end, and far enough apart so that they will not touch each other, or the sides of the barrel, then cover entirely with salt, put on another layer of salt as before, and so on until the box or barrel is full. Keep them in the cellar, and do not turn the package, as some poultry writers recommend. When the eggs are packed on end, as they should be, the turning of the package upside down every day is not only useless work, but positively injurious to the eggs. We have kept eggs thus packed from the middle of April until the middle of October, in a cellar where the temperature ranged from 50 to 60 degrees, and they were good, every one of them, at the expiration of that time. At another time we put a jar of eggs in the cellar the last of October, and there they remained untouched until the next June, when we took them out. They were not as good as fresh laid eggs, but still they were good. If a cellar is very damp the salt will be apt to melt and settle down so as to leave the eggs exposed, but most farm-house cellars are dry enough to keep eggs packed in salt, if the packages are set up from the cellar bottom. The item of salt enough to pack several barrels of eggs looks large on the debit side of the account, and probably the cost of salt is one of the reasons why this method is not more generally used; but after all the salt method is not so expensive in the long run as seems at first thought, for the same salt can be used over and over again. The grade of salt used is that known as coarse fine.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

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

AGRICULTURAL.

Conducted by W. F. Clark, "Lindenbank," Guelph.

RESTORING LOST FERTILITY, &c.

Young Farmer, Guysboro Co., N.S.—Q.—1. Is it possible to restore the fertility of a worn farm with all the stock on it that can be fed as things are now, and without buying artificial manure? 2. If possible, is it profitable to spend time and labor on such a farm, supposing a young man to get by inheritance, it being already stocked and has been so for some years? 3. Is the cultivation of corn for ensilage much better to a poor farm? 4. Can corn be grown near enough to maturity here? There was frost June 29 this year (an exception) and it comes again about the 15th of September? 5. What is the price of a good ensilage cutter? Any hints on increasing the fertility of the soil will be acceptable. 6. Is the Canadian Fruit, Flower and Kitchen Garden by D. W. Beattie, a good book for a general farmer, where a small orchard and kitchen garden are kept? 7. Would it be profitable for a young man engaged in mixed farming to take a course at an Agricultural College? 8. How long would a person need to remain there? 9. Yes, by adopting the system of clovering so often described and recommended in the agricultural department of the "Witness." With clover at one end of a judicious rotation, and manure at the other any run down farm can be put on an upward of improvement. 2. It may be made profitable without doubt, provided the young man learns the business of farming; not otherwise. Too many have the idea that a farm can be managed without knowledge or experience. It is no wonder such do not succeed. They would fail in any other business if they tried to run it without either knowledge or experience. 3. A silo to contain fifty tons can be built at the cost not exceeding fifty cents a ton, and will be sufficient for ten head of cattle. The saving in their feed will soon pay for the cost of the silo, so that in the future it will yield so much clear gain. Two and a half to three acres of good land will fill a silo of the above capacity. In the light of the figures, it should be difficult to decide whether it is profitable for a poor farmer to grow corn for ensilage. 4. Experienced farmers in your neighborhood can answer this question better than I can. If the dates named for frost were usual ones, I should consider the time short to grow corn for ensilage to advantage. 5. I think from \$10 to \$25 but it would be well to write to implement makers for catalogue and price-list. 6. Yes. 7. Most certainly it would, if the man can manage to do so. That depends on his attainments. Full information should be had by writing President Mills for a catalogue and circular.

QUERY ABOUT DRAINAGE.

Subscriber, N.S.—Q.—On my farm there are several acres of wet, marshy land that are now practically useless. I would like to drain the land, but to do so I would be obliged to dig a ditch or channel a distance of about fifty or sixty yards long, four feet deep and about two feet wide through a hard, clayey ledge. As everyone knows farming does not pay very well now, and I have to count the cost to see if I can afford to do the work. Would you allow me to ask a what sum of money would it cost per yard to dig such a ditch or channel as I have described above? I would also like to know which is the best way to do it, to work with the pick and the like or use dynamite? Ans.—It would be quite impossible to give an estimate, even an approximate one of the work referred to, without more knowledge of the locality, circumstances, cost of material and wages, etc. Surely the correspondent can find out by consulting neighbors, mechanics, laborers, etc., in his own immediate vicinity. Possibly the land might be drained as it is in Holland, by means of pumping. It would be better to have a pump to pump out any probable cost or, indeed, give any advice in the premises.

GARDEN QUERIES.

J.W., Amherst.—I for the first time have had care of a small garden with a few fruit trees and meet with many difficulties owing to my ignorance of gardening. How should tomato plants be staked and at what time should the staking begin? Should melon and squash vines be pruned? Mine are late and now there are a few melons half grown and great vines full of bloom. Planted a patch of strawberries this spring in rows 24 feet apart and 15 inches between plants. They are now all over the place. Should the plants be cut away and the original plant only left, and what is the best time in the fall for setting plants. Should there be any covering put over the plants in winter? Have one grape vine bearing; it appears to be suffering from vermin, the leaves are browned and the clusters are small. Should it be sprayed and with what? Have a few apple trees two or three bearing, but the fruit destroyed by worms. Should they have been sprayed, and at what time to prevent the fly or worm. Have one blue grape plant, but it is grown a mass of shoots, and no fruit; think of holding it out as we do not think they can be made a success in this northern climate. Then a few young apple trees grafted about two years; the leaves are now wilting and curling inward on the stems. In this case, should I cut them all off, or should I leave them? What is the best way to protect the cabbage plant from the butterfly worm? Ans.—Tomato plants can be pruned sufficiently with the finger and thumb. The terminal shoots should be pinched off when the plants begin to bear. The side shoots should be cut off when the main shoots are well along. The plants should be covered with a glass pane or similar material. The runners of the strawberries are better to be removed the first year, except a very few to furnish more plants. The shoots should be kept clear of weeds, and well filled. If a good crop of fruit is to be gathered the second year, August is the best time in the fall for setting out plants, though in favorable seasons they will do as late as September. A little protection in the way of loose litter, evergreen boughs or straw, will do to protect the plants from being killed by the frost in winter. The proper time to spray apple trees, if they are sprayed at all, is just after the blossoms fall, and when the fruit is forming. There are various preparations in the market for spraying apple trees, some are of general utility, and others are specially adapted to particular insect pests. There is no blue grape plant so far as I am aware. We have the green grape, yellow grape, imperial grape, etc. Whatever this it is not to be "hoisted out" to get rid of the shoots. Grapes should be pruned in the winter, and the growths down hereafter. The leaves of the apple trees are perhaps affected by the insect known as leaf-rollers, but I do not think they do any particular harm to the tree or fruit. If it is the out-come of a pest which is the butterfly worm, it is better to let the plant grow and let the worm do its work. A little search will usually be rewarded by finding the mischief-maker, which should be remorselessly crushed to death.

PRESERVING FODDER CORN DRY.

A Subscriber, Strathcona, C.B.—I noticed an item referring to preserving fodder corn without making ensilage of it. Please tell me how it is done in your next issue. I have no silo and am anxious to know. Ans.—So far as I am aware, the only method is the old-fashioned one, which is to cut the plant from the ground after the silk has slightly turned, and begin to ripen, and stock it, or set it in a cluster of bundles bound together at the top so as to shed the rain where it will soon ripen up thoroughly, when the ears may be taken off and stand in the field, or the whole removed to the barn to be stacked.

ADDRESS OF BEEKEEPER WANTED.

F. W. Jones, Bedford, Que.—If not too much trouble to you, would you kindly give me the postal address of J. M. S., New Carlisle, Que., whose query relative to bees was answered in last issue of "Witness"? By doing so you would oblige us greatly. We beg you to accept our thanks for having printed several times the name of our names in relation to Bee Supplies, etc., in the

"Witness." Ans.—I have not the address desired, and can only refer J.M.S. to communicate with Mr. Jones as desired.

A TRAGIC BEE INCIDENT.

B.G., Strathroy, Ont.—I am frequently delighted and instructed by your timely and well-considered contributions to the Montreal "Weekly Witness," and I am particularly delighted by the thought that you are so long spared to help us in the great question of our national and professional progress and that you can and do furnish us those contributions regularly to which your well known ability and good intention prompt you to do. I send you herewith, a small clipping that is very widely going the rounds over this country to the great damage of Canadian beekeepers. Please investigate the truth of the statement, and assure me or us with the facts, either privately or through the columns of the "Witness." Killed by a Bee Sting.—Miss Willa Frith, of Princeton, was stung by a honey bee, on Friday, and in fifteen minutes afterward she was a corpse. The melancholy event has cast a gloom over the entire village. Willa was a bright girl, an apt scholar, and had only returned a few days previous from writing for a second class certificate at the Woodstock Collegiate. The sad event occurred about eleven o'clock. Mr. James Frith, who is a bee fancier of more than local reputation, was extracting some honey from a hive of his bees, while his daughter Willa was picking berries in a garden near by. All the bees were on the wing and more or less angered, when one of them flew into the girl's face. Willa was fighting it off with her hand, when her father called to her to run into the house. In a moment the bee had stung her on the right temple near the eye, and Willa terribly frightened and screaming, ran into the room. As she passed her mother she said, "Oh, ma, I'm stung and I cannot live." These were the last words the poor child uttered. Throwing herself down on a sofa she was seized with convulsions, and in fifteen minutes she was dead. She was in her fifteenth year. Ans.—I deeply regret having to state that the deplorable incident above narrated is true. It is mentioned in the August number of the "Canadian Bee Journal," which is now published by the Goid, Shapley and Melr Co., of Brantford. The editor has the following paragraph among the "personals." "The daughter of J. E. Frith, secretary of the Oxford Beekeepers' Association, Princeton, Ont., died suddenly shortly after receiving a sting on the temple from a bee. Mr. Frith is known personally or by reputation to many beekeepers, and he and his family will have the sincere sympathy of many in this sudden bereavement."

MURIATE OF POTASH.

J. O. M., Westport.—I read in the "Witness" of the 26th March, 1893, a recommendation to sow 125 lbs. of the muriate of potash to the acre. Will you have the goodness, at your earliest convenience, to inform me through the columns of the "Witness" what muriate of potash is worth per ton and where is the cheapest market to obtain it. Ans.—I am unable to give the information about the value of the cost of muriate of potash, or where it can be had. It does not figure in any list of fertilizers to which I have access.

GENERAL.

NUMISMATIC. N.S.—Q.—A bronze Roman coin somewhat larger than a cent. On the obverse is a clear and well preserved bust of the emperor. The reverse of the inscription is worn away, but the letters "Dius Caesar Aug" are perfectly legible. Is this a Roman coin, and if so, of what emperor? Ans.—The inscription on the left arm a crescent shield, the right is uplifted as if in the act of throwing a spear. On either side of the figure are the initials S.C. 1. Is this a coin of the Emperor Claudius Caesar? 2. What do the letters S.C. signify? 3. What is the numismatic value? 4. What is the best published work on Numismatics? 5. Can you give the names of some coin collectors? Ans.—1. There is little doubt but that the coin is a "second brass" of Claudius. The figure on the reverse is that of Minerva. 2. The letters S.C. stand for the words "Senatus Consulto" to indicate that the coin was struck by the authority of the Senate. Copper was originally the standard in Rome, as silver was in Greece and gold in Asia. The coinage of copper was, therefore, always retained as one of the prerogatives of the Roman people after the emperors had assumed control of the gold and silver coinages. These letters were, therefore, long retained on the copper coins of the empire. 3. The coin is not rare, selling all the way from 25 cents to \$2, according to condition. Your specimen being worn cannot be worth much more than the lowest price. 4. The study of numismatics is so vast that there is no good general work on the subject. There are many works in English and French, but most of these are expensive. 5. Write to the secretary of the Numismatic and Antiquarian Society of Montreal.

W. H. S., Ont.—Q.—Kindly tell me the value of a copper coin, the size of one cent, on one side of which are the following words, "Sir Isaac Brock, Bart, the hero of Upper Canada, who fell at the glorious battle of Queenston Heights, on the 13th Oct., 1812," and on the other side the picture of a ship surrounded by the words, "Success to the commerce of Upper and Lower Canada." Ans.—The coin, if in very good condition, is worth from twenty-five to fifty cents, if badly worn, only five.

Old Orchard, Me.—Q.—I have in my possession a very ancient copper coin, said to have been once in the possession of General George Washington, and to be over two thousand years old, which I will sell for \$100. I also have a rare work entitled "The History of Tom Jones, Foundling," in three volumes; bound in leather and well preserved. I am situated in Scotland, and if I will sell for \$100 cash. If I can sell said coin and book I shall appropriate a good part of the amount for charitable purposes. There are two non-sectarian societies here in this vicinity which are doing a good work for suffering humanity, but are very much in need of funds, namely Y.M.C.A. and Christian Temperance Union; I propose to help them, and the City of Bideford, Me., Mission. I am yours truly, Edwin Williams, J.P. Please address P.O. Box 989, Bideford City, Maine. Ans.—As I have never seen the coin, I cannot be judged to Washington, such a statement will not enhance its value except to the relic hunter. Without some description it is difficult to tell its value, but as only very rare coins or those in demand among collectors sell for anything above ten or twenty cents, your specimen of \$100 is altogether out of the way. The first edition of Fielding's "History of Tom Jones, a Foundling" was issued in 1749, and as only one of a few hundred copies are now in demand among book collectors, an edition so late as 1774 is of no value, and I have seen some other quality not usually found in books of that date.

LEGAL.

INFRINGEMENT OF PATENT RIGHTS.

C.D., Ont.—Q.—Some time ago I built on my own farm, only a fence resembling a patented fence, the right of building which in this township had been bought by a certain man. The latter, in whose time I built the fence, afterward sold his agency to another, who is now attempting to exact payment for "right to build" and "damages" from me and several others. 1. Can he do so? 2. If so, which of the two agents, the former or latter, has the right to take proceedings? 3. Can a farmer be prohibited from building any kind of fence, patent or unpatented, on his own farm? Ans.—1. We think so. 2. Probably both. 3. Yes.

A SALE OF LAND.

Oxford Co., Ont.—Q.—A has a 60-acre farm lying along the B. & N. and has been a quarrel and were on bad terms. B has long wanted to buy A's farm, but A would not sell it to him. C comes along and bargains for A's farm, gets out an agreement by lawyer and A and C sign it. C to pay A \$10,000 cash and assume mortgage of \$1,500 in January, when deeds and mortgages will be changed hands. No money was paid on it and no forfeiture was mentioned in agreement. Meantime A retains possession of land and takes off his crops. A is married. His wife was not a consenting party to the agreement, and never signed it. A now sends out that it is a scheme of B's to get possession of his farm and get C, a third party, to buy it. 1. Can A's wife be compelled to sign deeds against her will? 2. If A refuses to sign deeds and give up possession, what position does it place him in? 3. What would be the best way for A to get out of it? 4. If agreement was not registered could he do any

thing? Ans.—1. No. 2. He probably becomes liable to an action for specific performance of his contract. 3. We do not see any way out for him unless C can be induced to let him out. 4. That would not affect the situation.

MANAGEMENT AND DISTRIBUTION OF AN ESTATE.

An Old Subscriber, Ont.—Q.—A man in Ontario in possession of a farm with a mortgage on it (signed by himself and wife) to be paid off in yearly instalments, died, leaving by will a portion to an unmarried daughter, a part of the household goods to his wife and a living off the place the law allows her, the remainder to the younger son—the other members of the family having got their share. The will, of course, was properly attended to by the executor. One of them has died since. Before his death he gave the papers in his possession to an older son of the deceased farmer, and told him to take his place. At seeing to the business, but he appointed other executors to his own will. 1. Who should take his place in the farmer's will? This younger son is now incapable of attending to his business as he is in the asylum. His older brother has taken charge of the place, paying the mortgage and giving the young man's wife the benefit of the remainder of the rent for the last two years. Now this is the third year and it pays off the last of the mortgage. 2. Who is entitled to the remainder of the rent this year, the young man's wife, or the executor of the father? 3. Whose duty is it to attend to the renting of the place, the young man's wife, or the executor? 4. What is the widow's share, or which can she take, a part of the rent or a part of the land? 5. What is the executor's duty in this case? 6. In strictness, it would appear that the widow should receive a portion of it, the unmarried daughter another portion and the committee of the younger son the remaining portion. 7. The executor's duty is to see that the widow has a third of the land, her part being to hold the same for life; but it is open to the parties to agree that she should receive part of the rent instead.

A SECOND MORTGAGE.

M. S.S., Ont.—Q.—1. Is a mortgage legal as long as it is in my hands? 2. Can it be killed without my consent? 3. Is a second mortgage legal after the first was due? The holders of it had the property (a house) for auction sale. Of course they gave me notice of it; and also if the house should be sold had I lost all my right in it? But it was not sold. 4. What can I do now? 5. Have I still my right on the property? Can I bring in a claim? Ans.—We must answer your questions upon general principles and in a general way as follows:—1. Yes. 2. No. 3. Yes. 4. If there has been sufficient default under the terms of the power of sale contained in the mortgage you may proceed to sell the property subject to the first mortgage. You have also a right of action against the mortgagor personally under his covenant to pay the mortgage money and interest. 5. Yes, but as the interest and cost under the first mortgage increase the value of the property covered by your second mortgage grows less accordingly. 6. Certainly, and you may pay the first mortgage and take an assignment of his security for your protection if you care to do so. If he should sell the property, the mortgagee would be entitled to be paid out of any surplus there might be over his principal, interest and costs.

MEDICAL.

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

BRONCHIAL ASTHMA.

Anxious, N.S.—Q.—I am a farmer, forty years of age. For some time past I have felt asthma coming on. What can be done to remedy the trouble, or at least, prevent it from getting worse? Ans.—Bronchial asthma is in most cases due to improper food and disorders of digestion, and even when originating from other causes, as from the heart or kidneys, these are such important factors in the causation of the paroxysms that they should receive the most careful attention. Meat and meat soups should never be taken by asthmatics, as through their action upon arterial tension they keep the bronchial mucus membrane in a state of constant congestion and irritation, and while in this state paroxysms are induced by very slight causes, and especially by atmospheric changes. Tea and coffee, by their depressing action upon the nervous system, favor the occurrence of the paroxysms through mental emotion and nervous disturbances, and are to be avoided. The diet of asthmatics should consist of cereals and fruit, and especially of atmospheric changes. A diet of cereals, and a free use of water as a drink between meals.

ANOTHER OF THE SAME.

Subscriber, Ont.—Q.—I am a young girl, twenty years of age. Last fall I had a severe attack of bronchitis and since then I have been troubled with my throat. I take cold very easily, and it always settles in my throat and chest, and I have difficulty in breathing and cough. 1. What could I do to get rid of the trouble? 2. Would cod liver oil be good to build up the system and as a preventive? 3. What is the best food to eat? 4. Follow the same instructions regarding diet as given "Anxious." N.S. Take a cool sponge bath every morning and a warm bath at bedtime, two or three times a week. 2. A diet containing a large proportion of cod liver oil, and especially of atmospheric outdoor exercise, by its action upon the blood vessels induces congestion and catarrh of the mucus membrane of the nose, throat and bronchi, the starting point of many of the diseases of these parts, as catarrh, bronchitis and consumption. Neither cod liver oil nor any other drug will build up the system sufficient to prevent these diseases while their causes are still operative.

INSOMNIA.

"Witness" Lover.—Q.—I live on a fruit ranch. About nine months ago I had some trouble, which I cannot describe, and since then I have been troubled with my sleep. I was then always in fear because I could not sleep, and my mind got so preoccupied and in this way I got nervous prostration. My trouble is over, but I am still suffering from sleeplessness. 1. Do you think that will be of any use? 2. Please prescribe. Ans.—1. Yes. 2. Avoid stimulating articles of food and drink, as meat, tea and coffee. Eat grain foods, and fruits, especially apples, peaches and grapes. Take no drink at meals, but keep tea, freely between meals. Get up at an early hour, and take an ounce of hops in a quart of water, strain and drink warm or cold as desired. Take a tepid or cool bath at bedtime every night.

TO SEVERAL CORRESPONDENTS.

M. M.D.—Private reply required. See notice at the head of this column. Describe symptoms fully when writing.

J. G.—Could not prescribe without an examination; better consult your local physician. For the cause of trouble give the symptoms.

Neepawa.—Eat only grain foods as bread and cereals made from whole wheat meal, wheat and oatmeal porridge and fruits. No meat, tea or coffee. Bathe the limbs every night at bedtime in very hot water, allow the surface to dry without friction.

MANSONVILLE ACADEMY.

This institution was opened for the fall term on Monday, Sept. 4, in the new academy building erected on Church street. Although not as costly as the last building the present one is considered one of the finest in the province, especially in the interior. The Board of Commissioners have secured the services of an experienced and successful staff of teachers consisting of Mr. Charles W. Ford, Principal (late head master of the Rawdon Model School), Miss Hannah Shepherd, and Miss Rose Collard. The opening services went off without a hitch. Already the school is in good working order, the attendance is large and the prospects are bright for a prosperous and happy year. This is the first year that this institution has been as fully equipped as an academy and it is likely that many will take advantage of the benefits offered.

THE 'OLDEST WOMAN'

Mrs. McNair, of Huntingdon, Passes Away, Aged Nearly 111 Years.

The oldest woman in Canada is dead. Mrs. Elizabeth McNair, aged over a hundred and ten years, who for the past three-quarters of a century has lived at Clyde's Corners, Godmanchester, about seven miles from Huntingdon, has laid down the burden of life. Mrs. McNair's maiden name was Crawford. She was born near Inverary, Loch Fyne, Argyleshire, Scotland. John McNair was a fisher lad in the place, and loved the blue-eyed Lizzie. This was long ago. It seems remote and vague, and so many tremendous things have occurred since then that a simple love story is like a straw caught in a whirlpool. But the old woman of one hundred and ten years did not forget, and last year related to a "Witness" representative a touching story of simple life and feeling, away back in the youth of this century. Mrs. McNair, then the mother of four children, came out to this country in 1822. The ship was primitive, the voyage was long, and the sickness was acute. Mrs. McNair bore her husband twelve children. Of these three only are now alive. They are: Mr. John McNair,



MRS. McNAIR.

living on the old homestead; Mrs. Stirling (nee Christian McNair), who lives at St. Anicet, not far from the farm; and Mr. Aleck McNair, formerly a tanner, now retired from business, who lives at Trout River Lines.

Mrs. McNair came of a long-lived family. Her parents lived to be a great age. So did her brothers and sisters. Her husband came of a stock similarly endowed. He lived to be 107 years. He died in 1879, and that left his wife rather youthful, she being then only ninety-seven years of age.

Mrs. McNair was a strong woman. She did not know what sickness was. She helped her husband to clear the land, taking the place of a man in the woods and fields. Till she was ninety she walked every Sunday seven miles to St. Andrew's Church in Huntingdon. She would not drive, believing in Sunday rest for man and beast. Her husband walked with her. It is worth noting that the husband was able to saw wood when he was one hundred and six years old. Truly a remarkable thing, contrasted with which Mr. Gladstone's feeble feeing feats dwindle into insignificance. When her husband died, Mrs. McNair prayed that she might live as long as he had. Her wish has been more than gratified. In two months, exactly, after Saturday, she would have been 111 years old.

Twelve years ago, Mrs. McNair fell in her kitchen, fracturing her hip. Since then she has been confined to bed. She was cheerful to the last, with a smile and ready word for the visitor. Her memory failed, indeed, and her strength ebbed away, but she was wholesome and sweet, and, as Dr. Clouston, of Huntingdon, says, enjoyed her "parritch and the Shorter Catechism."

The old lady loved to fall back upon the Gaelic, and it was a treat to the visitor to be entertained to a specimen when he called. Mrs. McNair was a good, simple soul, who loved God and served him through the years, of a wonderfully lengthened life. She had witnessed many things, had borne her share of sorrow, and had triumphed over many difficulties, but through it all had remained loyal to the God of her fathers.

She loved to repeat, "Yes, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."

And now, having seen so much, the world of time and sense has receded and she has fallen on sleep.

A CANADIAN CHOSEN.

We understand that Professor Shaw, of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, has been appointed to the chair of Animal Husbandry by the unanimous vote of the Board of Regents in the State of Minnesota. The duties of the new appointment are, (1) to lecture on live stock for two months in the autumn to the students who attend the State Agricultural College; (2) to lecture to the farmers at the State Institute for about five months in the year on the various phases of practical agriculture. While thus engaged Mr. Shaw represents the Agricultural College of the State of Minnesota, and one of the principal objects sought in this phase of the work is to bring the farmers' work in sympathy with the work at the experimental station. (3) To supervise experiments in animal husbandry, which are to be conducted at the station. (4) To establish and supervise field experiments at sub-stations in the various parts of the State. And (5) to lay the results of these experiments before the farmers, not only in bulletin form, but more especially by writing to the agricultural press. Nearly all of the above is new work in the State of Minnesota, and Prof. Shaw was chosen for it solely on the ground of his reputation which he had made while conducting the station work at Guelph. The experiment station in Minnesota is situated at St. Anthony Park, about midway between St. Paul and Minneapolis, and within three-fourths of a mile of the electric cars, which run every ten minutes between those cities. As an evidence of the spirit which has been pursuing Prof. Shaw of late, it may be mentioned that a copy of the "Globe," which contained the recent report of the commission, was

sent to a prominent member of the Minnesota Board of Regents. It was marked with and without, and reached its destination almost as soon as the appointment had been made, but it completely failed to effect its purpose. The regents at a subsequent meeting of the board unanimously sustained the appointment. The duties of the new position commence on October 1, and the salary paid is an advance on that given by the Ontario Government.

HIS HORSE TRAMPED ON HIM.

Chatham, Ont., Sept. 6.—Richard Fewster, aged 60, a farmer living near here, was attacked yesterday by a vicious stallion which he owned. The animal seized him with its teeth and shook him violently, and then dropped him to the floor and stamped on him with its fore feet. Four of Mr. Fewster's ribs were broken, a terrible gash was cut in his side, from which the lung protruded, and his other minor injuries were numerous. Mr. Fewster's age precludes the likelihood of his recovery.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Thomas Lemesurier, of Carlisle, Ont., is in town. He is on his way home from a very enjoyable two months' tour through Gaspé, Pictou, Halifax and Prince Edward Island. His daughter accompanied him.

THAT FAMOUS CARTOON

WHICH PROVOKED MR. MACNEILL TO PULL MR. FURNISS' EAR.

"Punch" does not often make a mistake, but when it does make one it makes a very bad one. Gilbert once offered "Punch" the Bab ballads, and as a specimen sent the famous "Yarn of the Nancy Belle." The answer of the editor was that the yarn was too cannibalistic for the columns of "Punch." Surely "Punch" itself could not have intentionally written a more funny stupid thing, if it had tried, than this serious reply to Mr. Gilbert.

The great secret of "Punch's" freedom from mistakes is due to its conservative liberality, its kindly spirit, and its sound common sense. The spirit of all these was lacking, however, when it allowed the following cut to slip into its columns:



SWIFT MAC NEILL REFUSES TO BE NAMED.

Mr. Furniss, who writes "Punch's" "Essence of Parliament" and illustrates it with sketches, is the soul of good humor, and seldom displays that great fault of caricaturists, lack of good taste. But in the cartoon of Mr. J. G. Swift MacNeill, the Home Rule member for South Donegal, he very obviously sinned against all canons. The incident which it was intended to illustrate occurred in the Home Rule debate. Mr. Chamberlain was speaking with force, but acrimoniously as usual, and was being interrupted by the Home Rule members. The Conservative member for North Islington, Mr. Bartley, mentioned Mr. MacNeill by name as a member responsible for the interruptions. To mention a member's name is an offence against the unwritten rules of parliament, and Mr. MacNeill called back, "Don't presume to mention my name."

Mr. Furniss' picture of the humor of the incident is not a happy one, and Mr. MacNeill, a stalwart member, resented it by taking Mr. Furniss, the first time he met him after seeing the picture, by the ear and shaking him, at the same time declaring that "he was too little and insignificant to be treated as a man."

Mr. Furniss quietly submitted, but when released took an action for assault against Mr. MacNeill.

Mr. MacNeill threatens an action for libel, which he would be very foolish to actually enter, as in case of a plea of justification, Mr. Furniss could pillory him very effectively in court.

A WAR AGAINST PRIZE CONCERNS

(Special to the "Witness.")

Toronto, Ont., Sept. 5.—A number of complaints have been received by the Chief of Police about several prize concerns that have their offices in Toronto but do business almost exclusively in the United States. To such an extent has it grown that Lieut.-Col. Grassett has decided that it is necessary to take aggressive action to put a stop to it at once. Inspector Archibald has been instructed to take steps to put a stop to the business conducted by those concerns. The Chief of Police says that if necessary the department will pay the expenses of witnesses and complaints from the American side of the line. Among the concerns that have been complained of are the Scott Seed Company; the "Domestic Illustrated"; "Ladies' Home Monthly"; "Ladies' Pictorial Weekly"; "Our Young People"; and the Chemical Supply Company.

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THE IRISH QUESTION

THE HOUSE OF LORDS REJECTS THE HOME RULE BILL.

PRESS OPINIONS ON THEIR ACTION.

London, Sept. 5.—The House of Lords was filled to-day with members and visitors eager to hear the debate on the Home Rule Bill. Although the Conservative whips will not muster their full force before the evening of the final division, the Opposition had in attendance to-day five members to one on the Liberal side. The galleries were filled with persons. The "Strangers" gallery was filled to suffocation. A peculiar feature of the crowd was the conspicuousness of the clerical element. Earl Spencer, first lord of the Admiralty, moved the second reading of the Home Rule Bill. He claimed for the Government all honesty in its work for the bill and credited the Opposition with being equally conscientious. He viewed at some length the history of the union. All the so-called remedial measures of the successive governments, he said, had come too late to help the country, even had they not contained radical defects which would have rendered them useless early or late. His own personal experience satisfied him that Home Rule was the only possible solution of the Irish question. After dwelling upon the beneficial results expected from several provisions of the bill, Earl Spencer closed with the declaration that the Gladstonian plan of Home Rule was calculated to satisfy all the aspirations of Ireland for self-government.

The Duke of Devonshire, Liberal-Unionist, moved the rejection of the bill.

MR. GLADSTONE'S LATEST MOVE.

London, Sept. 5.—In the House of Commons last night Mr. Gladstone moved a resolution to give the Government the whole time of the House for the remainder of the session, to suspend the twelve o'clock rule and to appoint Saturday sittings. In making the motion the Prime Minister announced that the Government only hoped to be able to deal with the Employers' Liability and Parish Councils Bills at the autumn session. He said he would not deny that the resolution was a stringent one, but the case was one of urgent necessity. The autumn session, he said, would be exempted from the suspension of the twelve o'clock rule.

Mr. Balfour protested that an autumn session would overburden the legislative machine. He hoped the resolution would be modified so as to limit the Saturday sittings to the time devoted to the Supply Bill.

Three amendments aiming at a modification of the resolution were rejected, and finally, amid cries of "Gag," Mr. Gladstone's resolution was carried by the application of the closure rule, 162 to 32. The House then went into Committee of Supply.

London, Sept. 5.—The Duke of Argyll resumed the debate on the Home Rule Bill in the House of Lords to-day. Home rule, he said, would be a revolution made in defiance of existing law. It differed from all previous political changes in Great Britain, for they had been based on an expansion of constitutional law. It was an attempt to frame a new constitution, and to break up the one, and it must lead to irregularities which could have no other issue than a long series of national disasters. The duty of the House of Lords dictated plainly that they should throw out the bill and give the people time to pause.

Baron Playfair in supporting the bill declared that if Lord Clare's advice had been taken at the date of the Union a Home Rule Bill would not be necessary now. Ulster's representatives need not be taken seriously.

Baron Ashbourne, the Marquis of Londonderry and others spoke in condemnation of the bill.

ROSEBERRY'S APPEAL.

London, Sept. 7.—The House of Lords was crowded this evening with people eager to hear Earl Rosebery, secretary of state for foreign affairs, speak on the Home Rule Bill.

The first speaker was the Earl of Selborne, Liberal-Unionist, who made a bitter attack upon the bill.

Lord Rosebery followed Lord Selborne. He said that the arguments in which phrases about 'captivation,' and 'rash and uncertain experiment,' had been used by opponents of home rule were exactly the sort that had been applied against every great reform of the present century. The arguments had been used against the Catholic Emancipation Bill, the first Reform Bill, and the bill for the repeal of the corn laws. Members of the Opposition had said that the present bill ought to be carefully considered because it was legislation not for to-day but for an uncertain to-morrow.

The House of Lords having decided before the debate opened to reject the Home Rule Bill could not be called a dissection room so justly as it could be called a chamber of death. The debate, therefore, was unreal and academic. There was no equal division of the parties in the House of Lords. It was only one party with a slight percentage of another. He was perfectly certain that if the Unionists had frankly accepted the principle of a local legislature for Ireland and had offered in good faith to proceed on that line with the view of applying the principle in a manner consistent with the safety and integrity of the Empire the Liberals would have held out both hands to welcome the Unionist proposals. The House of Commons had lingered over the Home Rule Bill with solicitude. The House of Lords gave the bill short shift. This summary disposal of a great measure entailed upon the House of Lords a tremendous responsibility. There were 113 peers sitting in the House of Lords, and he wanted to know, for it was an important factor, in fighting five-sixths of the popular representatives of Ireland, how many of those peers, in any sense whatever, represented any part of Ireland except Ulster. Did the House of Lords mean to fight the Irish people with representatives of only one small class? (Irish shouts of "hear, hear.")

In 1856 Lord Hartington (now the Duke of Devonshire) and Mr. Chamberlain had said that home rule was mainly a question of degree, and they had successfully and definitely laid down the limitations they were prepared to grant. Were they of the same opinion now? If so the Duke of Devonshire had been singularly ill-advised in moving the rejection of the present bill.

He might have allowed the second reading to pass sub-silently, and then got the bill in committee manipulated and amended it to his liking, returning it to the House of Commons where though the amendments might be stoutly resisted, a subsequent conference of the two Houses might have led to some agreement. Even if this course could have no fruitful result it was a clear and patriotic line of action for the House of Lords to take. He was not enthusiastic for home rule. He supported it simply as the best of the three courses open to the Opposition—to adopt modified home rule, continue the policy of coercion or disfranchisement. In concluding, Lord Rosebery said that the present bill was undoubtedly an experiment, but most legislation was experimental and Irish legislation was necessarily so. It was a large and generous experiment. It was not a leap in the dark, but a leap in the light. It was a leap towards the reconciliation of two nations too long divided. It was a stride towards the adjustment of local business enabling the British people to support the vast and varied business of the Empire. Lord Rosebery was heartily cheered at the close of his speech.

London, Sept. 8.—Although it was generally understood that the House of Lords would reject the Home Rule bill to-night the House did not fill up until after the dinner hour, popular interest being in the speech of the Marquis of Salisbury, who was not expected to rise until towards midnight. In the meantime Baron Halsbury, Baron Herschell, Baron Monkswell and the Bishop of Ripon had spoken to half empty benches. After nine o'clock the scene outside and inside the House lived up as members and visitors began streaming in. The peeresses, "strangers" and diplomatic galleries showed few vacant seats. Conspicuously occupying a portion of the arena were 22 bishops attired in their capacious robes with lawn sleeves. The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, the Bishop of Oxford and very notable church dignitaries were present. Members of the House of Commons crowded the access and standing room around the throne. The debate in the House reached the acme of dullness in the Earl of Morley's maudering against the bill. A number of other peers were on the roll to speak, but a sense of weariness affected them as well as the whole House generally. So Lord Salisbury, seeing a chance during a momentary pause, rose at 10.30 o'clock amid rapturous cheers and began his speech. He said he felt that there was some satisfaction in occupying the position he occupied, that of the last person to speak against Home Rule in the course of the present session.

LORD SALISBURY'S SPEECH.

But although it was a position of much distinction it had many inconveniences. In particular the ground of debate had been so fully occupied that there was little new left for him to say. Throughout the debate one question constantly present in his mind was, why had the Government introduced such a bill? On this point the House had received no sufficient enlightenment. Some peers who had defended the bill had made able speeches without much reference to the real nature of the bill. The Lord Chancellor, Lord Herschell, had virtually told them that he did not quite believe with the Government on one subject, in dealing with the retention of Irish members at Westminster, which was an outrage on England so enormous and grotesque that it was a surprise that it had ever found a place in a proposal emanating from a responsible government. The Lord Chancellor had declared that he was not inclined to associate himself with so desperate a clause, but would prefer some other arrangement. Then, in dealing with the abandonment of the landlords, the Lord Chancellor had admitted that the fate would be terrible, but said they had brought it on themselves. Finally, the Lord Chancellor had finished his own account of his own intellectual position by protesting with a vigor thoroughly sincere against a body desiring to know the real opinion of any Cabinet member upon a Cabinet Bill. The Secretary of Foreign Affairs (Lord Rosebery) also had avoided the burning subject in the Government policy. The problem which the Foreign Secretary seemed to have set himself to solve was how in an hour's speech to avoid giving pledges that might be inconvenient in future, and he had solved the problem with absolute success. (Laughter.) The Foreign Secretary had surrounded the dawn of the history of Gladstone's Home Rule Bill in 1855 with a brilliant atmosphere of legend that would delight poet critics in future. He had implied that in 1855 the Conservatives had suddenly interrupted the current of coercive legislation and had cut the ground from under the feet of the Liberals, rendering it impossible for them to assume that policy in future. But in June, 1855, when the division was taken that terminated the existence of the then Liberal Government they had not produced a single clause reviving or perpetuating coercion. During the short subsequent period in which the Conservatives had held office their intention was announced to strengthen the Irish criminal law. Those, therefore, who had professed a change of opinion because the Conservatives had not been sufficiently prompt in enforcing the criminal law had made most miserable excuses. Much had been said of the benefits of an autonomous government but had there been for a century a statesman bold enough to propose that an autonomous colony should send eighty members to the Imperial Parliament representing no interest in England and bound by no responsibility with respect to the possible application of laws that Parliament had passed? The absurdity of such a position was enough to send a man to bedlam. How could they get rid of Irish questions in the presence of eighty members seeking to make themselves marketable wares in negotiations with ministers? Would these men sent by Archbishop Walsh be quiet on questions of religion and education? What appeared to shine visibly through all arguments was that Home Rule was a policy of despair. The Liberals had said: 'You have failed. We do not know how to succeed, but we will try something that nobody has tried before.' What moral or political right had any government to embark on such an experimental policy in Ireland, divided to her base by party conflicts, which during seven centuries English rule had rather increased than diminished. Representative government flourished on a soil

where homogeneity was wanting. This policy would be madness in dealing with ordinary men, and more than madness in dealing with a race that for centuries had hated England. Lord Salisbury reminded the House of the opinion of the country held before the terrible change occurred when the Liberal party was solely in the hands of deserters. Then he said however much they might have disagreed on local and international questions he felt sure that on Imperial questions their hearts had beaten true to the Empire as had the hearts of Conservatives. Macaulay when he sat with the Liberals, and Gladstone, when he sat with the Conservatives (laughter), had said that they would regard the repeal of the union as fatal to the Empire and would never consent to it. If England had told their lordships that they wanted this horror the case might have been different but he believed that to be impossible. As long as England was true to herself she would never allow this atrocity, this mean, this treacherous revolution. Their lordships would be untrue to the duty devolving upon them from a splendid ancestry and untrue to their highest traditions if they failed to reject the bill.

THE VOTE.

The Earl of Kimberley, lord president of the council and secretary of state for India, replied briefly to Lord Salisbury.

The Lord Chancellor then put the motion for the second reading of the bill. He caused some merriment by crying: 'I think the "contents" have it.' Very loud and determined was the rival cry: 'The "non-contents" have it.'

The House divided at midnight and the result was the rejection of the motion by a vote of 419 to 41.

The Marquis of Waterford voted sitting while lying at full length on a bench. Lord Headley returned from a hunting expedition on the Zambesi river in order to be able to vote. All the bishops went with the majority. The announcement of the result was received with laughter and some cheering. The House was then cleared of spectators and adjourned immediately.

Outside the building the police had kept a free circulation during the evening. At midnight a distinctly Unionist demonstration was held, consisting of the flourishing of the Union Jack, the singing of patriotic songs and cheering for Lord Salisbury, the Duke of Argyll and Mr. Joseph Chamberlain. Rockets were sent up from the precincts of the House and greeted with "inging cheers." A few Home Rulers protested, but there has been no disorder.

LONDON, SEPT. 9.—THE 'DAILY NEWS' COMMENTING ON THE FATE OF THE HOME RULE BILL IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS, SAYS:

'Nothing is more favorable to the success of a political or social reform than a large hostile majority in the House of Lords. If the Tories had had more sense they would have made the majority smaller and we would have fared worse.'

The 'Daily Chronicle' says: 'Our reply is extremely simple. The abolition of the House of Lords now becomes a plank of the Radical platform and the clauses of the Home Rule bill providing for a second chamber in Ireland must be modified. Down with the House of Lords! It is useless minding words.'

The 'Standard' says: 'When a government tamely submits to such a rebuff everybody will draw the conclusion that it is afraid to face the country.'

The 'Times' believes that the decision of the House of Lords will be sustained by an overwhelming majority of the English people.

ENGLISH MINERS VIOLENT.

THEY DESTROY MUCH PROPERTY IN THE PONTEFRAC DISTRICT.

WAKEFIELD UNDER MOB RULE—THE RESIDENTS PANIC-STRICKEN.

London, Sept. 8.—During the rioting yesterday at Masham's colliery at Pontefract, Yorkshire, the mob showered stones and other missiles upon a company of firemen who were trying to put out a fire. A detachment of soldiers was sent to the scene and fired into the mob. One miner was killed and another mortally wounded, who has since died. The rioters were out all night destroying property and fighting the military and police. They have burned a wooden bridge over the colliery railway to Lord Masham's property. The strikers throughout the Pontefract district are in a sullen and dangerous mood. Ugly mobs have been gathering at several points despite the efforts of police and troops to disperse them. The magistrates throughout the district have called for more troops. At Hartley, a magistrate was stoned and badly bruised while reading the Riot Act. Many firemen and police who tried to drive back the strikers were cut and bruised. In the neighborhood of Wakefield, west riding of Yorkshire, the mine owners are panic-stricken. Last night the rioters went from pit to pit, wrecking the buildings and often setting fire to the ruins. The damage done amounts to thousands of pounds. Troops were called for this morning by the authorities, as the rioters had gathered near the town and the police were too weak to disturb them. Shortly after noon a mob of strikers began pillaging shops and taverns in the suburbs. The troops had not arrived and the police were scattered by the rioters. The whole district around the town is now in the hands of the miners. The saloons have been plundered and many of the miners are drunk upon a drive back to the town. The respectable residents of Wakefield are terrified and repeated appeals for the authorities, who feel that in the absence of a strong force the whole town may be given over to pillage to-night.

In Mansfield, near Nottingham, hardly less apprehension is felt. A force of dragoons and infantry marched into Dewsbury late this afternoon. Cavalry supported by mounted police, started from Birstall, near Leeds, at 10 o'clock to attack the rioters who are wrecking the White Lee colliery.

ADAMS ELECTED IN BRANDON.

Winnipeg, Man., Sept. 8.—The election to fill the vacancy in the local Legislature for Brandon to-day resulted in the election of Mr. Adams, the Government candidate, over Mr. W. A. MacDonald, the leader of the Opposition, by thirty majority.

DID SHE MURDER THEM?

A MIDDLETOWN WOMAN CHARGED WITH AN AWFUL CRIME.

THE BODIES OF TWO WOMEN FOUND BENEATH HER BARN RIDDLED WITH BULLETS—HER HUSBAND'S MYSTERIOUS DEATH.

Middletown, N.Y., Sept. 6.—The finding of the bodies of two murdered women concealed under Paul Halliday's barn, in the town of Muskatating, Sullivan county, constituted the first chapter of what now bids fair to prove one of the most remarkable stories of crime or murderous frenzy—whichever it may be—that has come to light in years. The second chapter develops the elements of a great mystery, for investigations have utterly failed to show the identity of the unfortunate women, while proving, with tolerable certainty, that they were not residents of the section, but, probably, summer boarders. There is yet another chapter, and that is to discover the whereabouts of Paul Halliday. Neighbors believe that he shared the fate of the two murdered women.

Mrs. Halliday is now under arrest charged with committing the awful crime. There is a general belief on the part of the residents of the neighborhood that she is insane, and if this proves to be the case the awful crime may be attributed to madness. At the same time there are things which, to an observant investigator, impel the belief that her alleged insanity is merely

Paul Halliday, a widower, who resided near Burlington, at the foot of the Shawangunk mountains, recently married a young woman who had been working for him. Soon after the marriage Halliday's house and barn were burned, and his crippled son was burned to death in the house. Mrs. Halliday was arrested for arson. She showed evidence of insanity, and was sent to the State Hospital, and being subsequently released returned home. The latter part of last week Halliday was released. Mrs. Halliday, when questioned, said he had gone to Bloomingburgh to work as a mason. Mrs. Halliday made some enquiries as to what would remove blood stains, and she was arrested. A searching party was made up to look for Halliday, and in the barn of his place they found, under a lot of hay, the bodies of two women, one that of a fleshy woman about 45, and the other about 19. The identity of the dead women is not known, but it is thought that they were summer boarders from New York city.

The post mortem examination reveals eight bullets in the woman and several in the girl in the region of the heart. The woman had been dead a week, but the girl was not dead over 48 hours.

HOW THEY WERE INVOLVED.

For a time it was impossible to identify the bodies of the two women, but this afternoon a young man named Jas. McQuillan arrived and identified them as that of his aunt and cousin, wife and daughter respectively of Joseph McQuillan, of Newburgh. It was afterwards learned that Mrs. Halliday had recently made three visits to the McQuillan home. The dear woman is not known, but Mr. Smith of this city, and was looking for some one to assist her in house cleaning. The daughter was indisposed. The mother accepted the offer and went away on Wednesday last with Mrs. Halliday, who drove the horse, heading for Sullivan County. On Saturday afternoon last Mrs. Halliday reappeared at the McQuillan home with the same horse and wagon, saying that the mother had been injured by falling from a step-ladder and that Mrs. Halliday wanted the daughter Sarah to go back with her to care for the injured mother. Sarah accompanied her, and the two drove away about 5 o'clock. They were never afterwards seen alive.

A HISTORY OF THE ACCUSED.

Mrs. Halliday is short and stout, with reddish hair, brushed back from her forehead; nose with a sharp point tending curiously upward and blue eyes. It was her eyes which from the first pre-judged the neighbors against her and made some fear her. They were small and sunken under heavy brows and she had a strange quivering of the lids which gave her a hateful and almost an uncanny look. Neighbors said her eyes glittered like serpents. But this appearance was doubtless due to the nervous affection of the lids. She very early developed an exceedingly erratic disposition. Her bearing toward her neighbors was such that she was studiously avoided. She seemed, however, to have a wonderful influence over her husband, and after marrying her he drank less. She represented that she came from a family of good people, but it was not so. Her first startling exploit was three years ago, while her husband was in Middletown delivering charcoal. The old mill in which they lived burned down. Mrs. Halliday ran to the neighbors with the announcement, but it was then too late. The crippled son had been burned to death. The entire neighborhood was convinced that the woman fired the house with the intention of getting rid of the boy, whom she was known to hate. Her bearing at the time of the fire strengthened this belief. She was arrested, but nothing could be proved against her and she was discharged. She went to Newburgh a year later and hired a team of horses from J. Hallock, and, with John Glen, drove them to her home. There they traded them, and she and Glen were arrested. Glen was sent to Kingston jail for a time and she was sent to Goshen jail. She was declared to be insane and was committed to Middletown asylum, from where she was transferred to the Auburn asylum. She smashed all the windows in Beasley's omnibus, in which she was taken to the station, and attacked her custodian, Sheriff J. Harvey Goodale, of this place, with such fury that his clothes were nearly torn off him. She was again transferred later to the Matteawan asylum. But wherever she went she was violent. The case against her for horse stealing was dismissed, and she at once showed marked signs of improving health. Her husband showed a disposition to take her back, and she was declared to be cured and released last spring. Her recovery caused much talk in the neighborhood. It was too sudden, folks said, to be genuine. From the time of her reappearance at the farm and the beginning of this last and overwhelming sensation Mrs. Halliday was unusually quiet. She was left entirely alone by her neighbors, but those who saw her remarked that she appeared

unusually glum and taciturn. She had a weary and haunted look, and started visibly when spoken to.

Middletown, N.Y., Sept. 7.—The chief event of the day has been the finding of Paul Halliday's body beneath the floor of the house where the two Newburgh women, Margaret McQuillan and her daughter Sarah, were murdered. This makes three persons Mrs. Halliday stands charged with murdering. Constable Scott reports that this morning Mrs. Halliday tore her garter loose, broke it and twisted it around her neck and pulled on both ends with all her strength. He removed it from her as soon as he discovered what she was attempting to do, but her face was badly flushed and she was panting for breath. She has been watched very closely ever since. About two years ago a boy named George Kline, who lived in the house next the Hallidays, disappeared. It was supposed at the time he had stolen a horse and wagon which had been missed and made off with it. Search was made for the boy, but nothing was ever seen or heard of him. It is now thought that he in some way had incurred the displeasure of Mrs. Halliday, who put him out of the way. In fact, it is generally believed that more bodies may be found about the locality of the Halliday house. It is feared that a mob will form and lynch Mrs. Halliday.

Middletown, N.Y., Sept. 8.—Mrs. Halliday, the woman charged with the murder of her husband, Paul Halliday, and the two McQuillan women, of Newburgh, at Burlington, was this morning committed to the county jail at Monticello to await the action of the grand jury.

HARBOROUGH'S MYSTERIOUS DEATH.

IT IS THOUGHT THAT HE WAS SHOT BY HIS FRIEND.

London, Sept. 2.—The intervention of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York has roused the Scotch authorities to investigate the mystery surrounding the death of young Harborough, who was shot while hunting near Loch Fyne early in August. The published account of his death was to the effect that while climbing a fence he accidentally discharged his gun and received the full charge in the head. It has been ascertained that just before his death Harborough was negotiating for a life insurance of £10,000, to be assigned to his friend Monson, grandson of Viscount Galway and cousin of Lord Houghton, Viceroy of Ireland. Monson is an undischarged bankrupt. He was out hunting with Harborough at the time of the accident. It has been proved that the shot which entered Harborough's head came from Monson's gun.

Another suspicious circumstance is that all of Harborough's wounds were in the back of his head. Monson explained the former bit of evidence by saying that on the morning of the accident he and Harborough exchanged guns. His story is not regarded as plausible, and he has been arrested on suspicion. The man Scott, who helped Monson carry Harborough's body to the house after the accident, has disappeared since the investigation of his master's death began. The coroner has ordered that Harborough's body, which was buried at Ventnor, Isle of Wight, be exhumed for examination.

DISASTERS IN THE ORIENT.

JAPAN VISITED BY EARTHQUAKE AND FIRE.

AN ENTIRE VILLAGE CONSUMED WITH BIG LOSS OF LIFE—FLOOD IN CHINA—OTHER CASUALTIES.

Victoria, B.C., Sept. 6.—The 'North China Daily News' of August 2, received by the steamer 'Empress of China' yesterday, contains the following advices from Hankow, under date of July 20: News has arrived of the destruction by a mob of the Roman Catholic chapel in the town of Genkian-aw, near the city of Mienyang, about one hundred miles west of Hankow. The foreign priests in charge escaped to the neighboring town. As far as known no lives were lost, though several native houses shared in the destruction. The affair occurred on the 25th ult., and the French consul is enquiring into the circumstances.

Japan has during the past month experienced fires and earthquakes. The entire village of Iyenokami, in Tamba province, was burned on August 16 and sixty-five lives were lost. The village of Hen Tomari, Kitami province, was destroyed twelve days previous, 124 houses being consumed but without fatality. On August 6 the town of Hakozaki, Fukuoka prefecture, comprising sixty houses, was also destroyed and upwards of two hundred persons were rendered homeless.

Other disasters in the Orient were:—An explosion in the Gabarana coal mines, near Sorachi, by which nineteen persons were killed. On August 21, 11 pilgrims lost their lives during a storm while ascending Mount Frip. The district of Tung Chaw, near Peking, was flooded in consequence of heavy rains, causing great loss of life and doing much damage to property.

Chinese pirates recently captured the steamer of the Chinese Consul at Penang, killing 24 persons and wounding one hundred and securing booty to the amount of \$20,000.

The steamer 'Empress of China' had as a passenger Archduke Ferdinand, of Austria, who, after a stay at Vancouver, will go up on a five days' hunting expedition in British Columbia. He will then go to California to see San Francisco and the Yosemite Valley.

After visiting the Yellowstone Park he will proceed to Chicago. Among other noted passengers was Prince Galitzin of Russia, who has made a trip across Siberia. He is on his way to Chicago.

INDIA SECURED THE LOAN

AND WILL FORCE UP THE RATE OF EXCHANGE.

London, Sept. 5.—The 'Financial News' learns that the Bank of England having declined to loan £5,000,000 to the India Office, the banking firm of Glynn, Mills, Currie and Company has now offered a loan of £5,000,000 to enable the India Government to force the rate of exchange up to 3-7-8d, at which figure council bills could be issued.

The 'News' also says that an import duty on silver is contemplated.

THE DECKS RAN BLOOD.

Achenese Pirates Capture a Steamship off the Island of Sumatra.

INDISCRIMINATE MASSACRE OF THE PASSENGERS AND CREW.

TWO AMERICAN WOMEN CARRIED OFF AS PRISONERS—TWENTY-FOUR PERSONS KILLED, FIFTEEN WOUNDED AND \$20,000 IN MONEY STOLEN—THE COSSAIRS HAD EMBARKED AS PASSENGERS ON A CHINESE CONSUL'S PRIVATE STEAMSHIP.

Victoria, B.C., Sept. 6.—The coast of Achen, a Dutch province, on the Island of Sumatra, has been infested for months by native pirates, who, in frequent encounters, even with Europeans, have shown themselves to possess nerve as well as cunning.

Their operations reached a climax on Aug. 4, when they captured the private steamer of the Chinese Consul at Penang. Twenty-four men aboard were murdered, fifteen were seriously wounded and \$20,000 fell into the pirates' hands.

According to the report brought by the steamer 'Empress of China,' the Consul's steamer left Telok Senawang, July 31, at 5 o'clock, and three hours later one of a gang of twelve Achenese, who had embarked as passengers, asked the man at the wheel if they were then passing Simpang, Olin. Receiving an affirmative answer, the Achenese, who was armed with a klawang, instantly cut the helmsman down, and a Mr. Alexander, of Brooklyn, standing near, shared the same fate immediately afterwards.

The Achenese then took the helm and turned the ship's head towards shore, where she grounded shortly afterwards. A general massacre along the ship's decks followed, passengers and crew being indiscriminately slaughtered.

Capt. Wood, who had been lying down in the cabin, went up as the sounds of the disturbance reached him, and was attacked and mortally wounded. He seems to have had just sufficient strength to regain his cabin and lock the door.

Chief Engineer Anchant, fortunately for him, was in the engine-room, and the Achenese called for him to come up. Having heard their cries of 'Orang amok!' he removed the engine-room ladder and extinguished the lights.

Second Engineer Daptist was sleeping when the massacre began, and awoke to see his servant killed. He put out the light in his cabin, opened the door, and, by keeping quiet in the dark, saved his life.

The pirates afterward rushed through the saloon, killing as they went and helping themselves to cash, securing about \$20,000 in American money.

They then quit the vessel in two of the ship's boats, taking with them some of the passengers, among them a Javanese Amacao, two Chinese and two American women.

Finding the ship deserted, Anchant came out of the engine-room and fired two rockets. He then proposed that he and some others should proceed in the ship's remaining boats to get the assistance of a man-of-war. No sooner, however, was the boat lowered, than eighteen passengers, who had escaped the pirates and were afraid of being left behind, rushed into the boat, causing it to sink, with the result that all were drowned.

Next morning the Dutch gunboat 'Madura,' which had sighted the signals of distress raised by the engineer, came up and sent men to take charge of the vessel. Shortly after the gunboat steamed away, having rescued the persons aboard.

The Achenese returned drunk to renew the work of plunder, but met with such a reception from the blue-jackets that they retreated in haste, with the loss of ten of their number.

At noon the following day the steamer 'Grasse Van Bylandt,' bound from Edie to Telok, stood by and received a part of the vessel's cargo, the remainder of which was discharged on lighters. So the ship may get off with the next spring tide.

The Dutch warship started in pursuit of the pirates, intending to inflict summary punishment.

The Achenese were regarded with suspicion when they went aboard, and were searched for weapons, but in vain. It is understood now that their weapons were smuggled aboard by a woman, who carried some bedding, which was not overhauled.

Mate Alexander, while going to his captain's rescue, was stabbed and died on the spot.

Capt. Wood's body was found in his cabin chair when the door of his room was forced by the gunboat's officers. His body and that of his mate were taken to land and buried by the officers of the 'Madura.'

THE BIG IRON COMBINE.

PRELIMINARIES ALL ARRANGED—THE CAPITAL \$30,000,000 WITH A RESERVE OF \$100,000.

New York, Sept. 6.—John D. Rockefeller's attorney to-day put a finishing touch to the last preliminary agreement which makes an accomplished fact of the Lake Superior consolidation of iron mines, a combination controlling nine-tenths of all the iron ore produced in the United States, with a cash capital of \$30,000,000 and a reserve of \$100,000,000 more in aggregate property. The statements are made on the authority of Leonidas Merrill, one of the Merrill brothers, who control the Mesaba Range iron mines. Merrill came to this city more than three months ago to bring about the agreement by which the syndicate has sprung into existence. He, as well as his brothers in Duluth, have created themselves trustees to represent one interest, while C. V. Wetmore and F. T. Gates, the private secretary of J. D. Rockefeller, represent the other.

THEY ATE 'ROUGH ON RATS.'

Logansport, Ind., Sept. 5.—Wilson Sagerson and wife, of Clinton township, attended the Labor Day celebration here, leaving their four children at home, the oldest 14 years and the youngest five. When they returned home last evening they found all four of the children stretched out on the floor dead, and evidence that they had got hold of and eaten 'Rough on Rats.'

THE EMPEROR AT METZ.

He Expresses Himself Delighted With the Military Manœuvres.

Metz, Sept. 5.—The Emperor William, his suite and the Royal Princes, present at the parade yesterday, attended a grand military banquet in the officers' casino last evening. In proposing the toast to the Sixteenth Army Corps, which he reviewed yesterday, the Emperor said that to express his appreciation of the fine work done by the corps he had appointed himself Honorary Colonel of the 145th Infantry regiment. Gen. Von Haesler, commander of the Sixteenth Corps, thanked the Emperor in the name of the regiment.

The Governor of the Metz district has sent this address to the people:—His Majesty, the Emperor, has been exceedingly gratified during his sojourn at Urville, by the loyal demonstrations of his subjects. His Majesty's most earnest efforts are to preserve peace and to promote and encourage peaceful industry. It will be His Majesty's special endeavor to secure for his subjects in Lorraine a lasting period of tranquillity. His Majesty expresses his warmest thanks for the enthusiastic welcome extended to him.

THOUGHT HE WAS A BEAR.

Halifax, N.S., Sept. 6.—Word was received in the city to-day of a fatal shooting accident, the result of a man mistaking his friend for a bear. On Monday a party of five men went from Rawdon, Hants County, on a camping expedition. Monday evening, as they sat in camp some of the party told bear stories and gave their personal experience with Bruin. They had with them rifles to be used in case any bears or big game were seen. During the night one of the men named James Woods awoke, and it is supposed that seeing the fire was low, he went to get some fuel to replenish it. While he was moving about outside, another of the party awoke, and hearing the rustling among the bushes, thought there were bears at hand. Others of the party awoke and were told of the supposed proximity of a bear. It is thought Woods heard the conversation, and for a lark got on his hands and knees and made a noise similar to that a bear would make. John Cunnance, seeing the supposed bear, grabbed a rifle and fired and then all was quiet. Then Woods' absence was noticed, and a hurried examination showed the campers that their friend Woods had been shot dead by mistake. The body was immediately taken to Rawdon Corner, and an inquest is being held.

THE BRITISH WHEAT CROP.

Toronto, Ont., Sept. 8.—The 'Empire' to-day publishes the following special cablegram, dated London, Sept. 8: A new estimate of the British wheat crop for 1893 was published to-day. It puts the crop in round numbers at 54,000,000 bushels, which is slightly under the last estimate given out. The imports continue large, and the receipts from Canada are expected to be greater, with a British consumption of 220,000,000 bushels from all sources. It is believed that there is a possibility of higher prices.

THE ENFRANCHISEMENT OF WOMEN.

A GOVERNMENT BILL IN NEW ZEALAND WHICH FAVORS IT.

Toronto, Ont., Sept. 7.—Mr. J. L. Hughes, Public School Inspector, chairman of the Women's Enfranchisement Association of Toronto, has received from the premier of New Zealand a copy of the electoral bill now before the Parliament of New Zealand. It provides that every person of the age of 21 years and upwards shall be entitled to vote in parliamentary elections, and in the interpreting clause it is specifically stated that 'person' includes women. It is a Government measure. There is little doubt that it will be adopted and New Zealand will then be the first part of the British Empire where women will vote on exactly the same basis as men.

A SLAP AT CANADA.

London, Sept. 4.—The 'Pall Mall Gazette' to-day has an article on the 'Depletion of Canada.' The writer advises an entire stoppage of assisted emigration to Canada, and endeavors to discredit the Dominion in the eyes of the people of Great Britain. It is believed that the article is due to United States influence; and the fact that Mr. William Waldorf Astor, formerly of New York, is now proprietor of the 'Pall Mall Gazette' gives color to the suspicion.

ANOTHER REAR-END COLLISION.

Dutton, Ont., Sept. 8.—This morning about 2.30, two Michigan Central Railway trains were badly wrecked. A freight train consisting principally of heavy beef cars en route to Detroit was badly demolished by a fast express train to Chicago, which ran into the rear end of the freight train. The engine of the express was badly wrecked, besides the baggage car. Both engineers escaped by jumping, but the fireman on the express was slightly hurt. Four large cars were made into kindling wood. Soon after the accident Roadmaster Hickey and assistant superintendent McDonald arrived on the scene and at once, with a large gang of section men, started to clear the track. In four hours they had the trains moving again. All the passengers were badly shaken up, but happily no one was seriously hurt, which is marvellous. All trains on the division are badly delayed.

A COLLISION NEAR CHICAGO.

TWELVE PERSONS KILLED AND SEVERAL INJURED.

Chicago, Sept. 7.—A head-on collision between a milk train on the Chicago, Pittsburg and Fort Wayne Railway and an east bound passenger train on the Panhandle, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis Railway killed twelve people and injured many others this morning. The collision occurred on the 'L' running from the main line just south of Colehour to East Hammond, and at the point of a curve and in a sparsely settled locality. The baggage car of the eastbound passenger train was ground to pieces, and from this most of the killed and injured were taken. The remoteness of the scene of the wreck from immediate police and surgical aid made the calamity a most distressing one, and it was more than an hour before most of those rescued, maimed and bleeding, could be carried to houses in Colehour and South Chicago for treatment. Physicians were summoned from the latter place, and engines were hastily prepared and rushed to the scene of the wreck. The dead are:—Anton Temple, manager of Schiller theatre, Chicago, head crushed in; unknown man, with Temple, probably an actor; William Rigney, travelling passenger agent of the Wisconsin Central Railway; G. A. Hines, Vincennes, Ind.; Wm. Shinoek, New Albany, Ind.; Wm. Richardson, Chicago; R. D. Adams, Fairfield, Ia.; E. A. Barnard, Terre Haute, Ind.; four unknown men. Among the injured are:—Chas. Lishtie, Knox county; Michael Ball, Louisville, Ky.; and Wm. Brewer. The above will likely die. Paul Serber, newsboy, foot crushed; Jas. Akenberry, Camden, O., hurt about chest; Joseph Ball, Louisville, Ky., leg crushed, hip dislocated, and internal injuries; Wm. Richier, Westford, Ind., injured internally; Wm. J. Turner, Chicago, hurt about head; Joseph Dillingsdale, Clyde, Ohio, leg crushed and internal injuries.

POLES EXCITED.

THEY ARE AROUSED BY THE UTTERANCES OF THE EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH.

Vienna, Sept. 5.—The Emperor Francis Joseph, replying on Sunday to the address of the Galician nobles who were presented to him by Prince Sangusko at Jareslaw, said with much pathos:—'I am happy to be among you again in this country which at all times has given me so many proofs of its fidelity and patriotism—the country whose representatives, while animated with real deeply-felt patriotism, have understood so well how, in all legislative bodies, they may belong to, to bear in mind not only the interests of their own country, but also at the same time the interests of the entire Empire. I hasten to seize the opportunity to express my acknowledgment and gratitude as your Emperor for the excellent and hearty relations which exist between the Empire and this province, and for the wise and patriotic attitude of your representatives.'

London, Sept. 5.—The 'Standard's' Vienna correspondent says the Emperor's speech at Jareslaw has created a sensation in all of the Polish districts. The impression in Vienna is that the Emperor had in mind the importance of Galician patriotism in any future contest with Russia.

A RECOGNITION OF SERVICES.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 6.—An order-in-council has been passed directing that a copy of the Confederation medal should be sent to His Excellency Sir Hugh Guilford Macdonald, K.C.M.G., C.B., Her Majesty's Minister to the King of Portugal. The Secretary of State, in forwarding it to Sir Hugh, has advised him that the administrator of the Government has recently had under his consideration in council the eminent services rendered to the Mother Country in the revolutionary war between Great Britain and her American colonies by Sir Hugh Macdonald's father, his uncles and other members of his family.

FLATTERY FOR LORRAINE.

Metz, Sept. 6.—The Emperor William was entertained last evening at a banquet by the municipal authorities of Metz and the high officials of Lorraine. In his speech he thanked the people of Lorraine for the cordial welcome they had given him and for the repeated demonstrations of loyalty which they had made daily during his sojourn at Urville. Metz, he said, had shown herself to be especially devoted to the Emperor and the empire. By their enthusiasm in the last few days the people of Lorraine had given proof that they were happy in belonging to Germany. They had learned to appreciate German unity and the greatness of the empire. They now declared themselves to be thoroughly loyal and desirous of living in peace and enjoying unmolested what had been earned for them. The unity of Germany ensured the keeping of peace. Lorraine would forever remain German, protected by God and the German sword.

Metz, Sept. 8.—The Emperor William has ordered that in view of the loyalty manifested by the people of Alsace and Lorraine during his visit, all the exceptional laws enforced in the two provinces since the war shall be abolished. After the announcement of the order Chancellor von Caprivi and Prince von Hohenlohe, Governor of Alsace and Lorraine, had a long conference, presumably as to the execution of the Emperor's order.

MURDERED IN THE CONGO STATE.

Brussels, Sept. 5.—Private letters from the Congo State report that Kerckhoven's expedition was completely destroyed after their leader's death. Twenty white men lost their lives.

FOREIGNERS INTERFERE.

Paris, Sept. 8.—A despatch from Rio Janeiro says: At the instance of the French commander, the foreign admirals in Brazilian waters have decided to prevent the bombardment of the city by the revolutionary squadron.

THE LATE HAMILTON FISH.

HE WAS SECRETARY OF STATE OF THE UNITED STATES UNDER PRESIDENT GRANT.

NOTED PUBLIC AND POLITICAL CHARACTER PASSES AWAY.

Garrisons, N.Y., Sept. 7.—The Hon. Hamilton Fish, ex-Secretary of State, is dead.

Hamilton Fish, son of Nicholas Fish, was born in New York, on Aug. 3, 1808. His father had been prominent in the war of the revolution, participating in both battles of Saratoga, taking an active part in the operations that resulted in the surrender of Cornwallis. The education of the son was obtained in the New York public schools, and Columbia College, from which latter institution he graduated in 1827. He at once entered upon the study of law, and was admitted to the bar in 1830.



He soon took an active part in politics. He was an ardent Whig, and was the candidate of that party for the State Assembly in 1834. In 1842 he was elected a representative to Congress from the Sixth District of New York over John McKee, the Democratic candidate, and served one term. In 1846 he was a candidate for lieutenant-governor. The Whig candidate for governor was elected but Mr. Fish was defeated through the hostility of the 'Anti-Renters,' whom he had antagonized. His successful competitor resigned in 1847 and Mr. Fish was elected in his place.

In 1848 he was chosen governor by 30,000 majority, versus John A. Dix. In 1851 he was elected to the United States Senate. Here he opposed the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and acted with the Republican party from its formation to the end of his term. From 1857 till just before the civil war he was in Europe with his family. Returning he took an active part in the campaign that resulted in the election of Abraham Lincoln. In January, 1862, in conjunction with Bishop Ames, he was appointed by Secretary Stanton a commissioner to visit United States soldiers imprisoned at Richmond and elsewhere. The Confederate Government refused to admit these commissioners, but began negotiations, which resulted in a general exchange of prisoners, which was carried out substantially to the end of the war. In 1868 he was prominent in the election of General Grant and by him was appointed secretary of state. At the beginning of Grant's second term he was reappointed, thus serving from March 11, 1869, to March 12, 1877. On Feb. 9, 1871, he was appointed one of the commissioners to negotiate the treaty of Washington, signed May 8 of that year.

He also effected the settlement of the long-standing north-western boundary dispute, which gave the island of San Juan to the United States.

In the settlement of the Alabama question he procured the acceptance of a doctrine by the Geneva Tribunal, securing the United States against claims for indirect damages arising out of Fenian raids of Cuban filibustering expeditions. In November, 1873, he negotiated with the Spanish minister at Washington the settlement of the Virginia question.

He was for some years president of the New York Historical Society, and was president of the New York Society of the Cincinnati. His son Nicholas has achieved distinction in the diplomatic service, and has been minister to Switzerland and Belgium.

IN FINANCIAL DIFFICULTIES.

Halifax, N.S., Sept. 7.—A sensation prevails in provincial political circles over the departure from the province of the Hon. Angus McGillivray, a member of the Legislative Council, formerly a member of the Government, who represented Antigonish County in the Legislature for many years and who twice unsuccessfully contested the county for the Federal Parliament with Sir John Thompson, the Premier of Canada. Mr. McGillivray has, it is stated, been victimized by his friends, who secured his endorsement. His liabilities are placed at \$35,000. He has made an assignment and left the province and his affairs are said to be in a very unfortunate position. Mr. McGillivray was a very popular man and even his political opponents express great sympathy with him in his misfortunes.

GAVE HIS LIFE FOR ANOTHER.

Wingham, Ont., Sept. 6.—This morning a young man named Lever was in a well near here, at a depth of 45 feet, boring, when he struck a vein of gas. He signalled for a rope, but before a rope got to him he became insensible. Another young man named Marshall descended to his assistance, and fastened the rope round Lever's body, but he, too, was overcome with the gas. Some of the neighbors, suspecting that something was wrong, went to the well and pulled up Lever's body. After considerable delay Marshall's body was also brought to the surface, but life had fled. Lever was resuscitated after considerable difficulty, and is now in a fair way to recovery. Marshall was an unmarried man and respected by everybody.

OBIT.

Halifax, N.S., Sept. 6.—The death occurred this morning at Brooklyn, Hants County, of Mr. Jas. Farquhar, senior member of the banking and insurance firm of Farquhar, Forrest & Co., after a short illness. He was 73 years of age.

SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

ABOLISHED IN THE CLEVELAND PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Utica, Sept. 6.—The abolition in the Cleveland, Ohio, public schools of examinations and the substitution of a monthly ranking system based upon actual work are attracting wide attention. Utica took a step in the same direction last spring, when public examinations were omitted in the ward schools. The 'Observer,' of this city, recommends that the Cleveland system be adopted by its own trustees. This bold move, it says, would seem to be in the nature of a reform that may well be extended to every school in the land. The old system of school examinations long ago outlived its usefulness, and there is nothing to be gained by continuing it. In the first place, it consumes a deal of time that might better be devoted to the every-day study of lessons. It is often the case that weeks are spent by teachers in preparing their pupils for examination at the end of a term or school year, and when these examinations are held, what do they really amount to? They merely display the ability of pupils to answer test questions as to which they have been drilled and rehearsed. As in China the students stand highest who can answer the greatest number of conundrums propounded by the examiners, so false values have been put upon the learning of our boys and girls possessing a certain bright tact that might be termed the gift to answer questions. The desired end will be attained when terms of school begin and end without any claptrap and when the card of standing given the pupil at the end of the term is based on his every-day recitals.

THE MCCARTHYITE PLATFORM.

Toronto, Sept. 6.—Mr. Dalton McCarthy is to arrive here on his return from England on Sept. 14. The McCarthy League central committee, which has not met during his absence, will immediately convene to decide upon the plan of campaign. It is understood that should Dr. Montagu succeed in getting into the Cabinet a McCarthyite candidate will take the field in Haldimand, also in Cardwell in case Mr. R. S. White takes the office of collector of customs in Montreal. The McCarthyite organizer has been a thorough canvasser of eastern Ontario, and left last night to visit all the important centres in the west part of the province in the interest of the McCarthy League, so as to be able to make a complete report of the whole province on the return of Mr. McCarthy.

It is said the Young Conservatives' convention will probably condemn the 'Empire's' attack on Mr. McCarthy, and may endorse his platform.

A CLEVER FORGER.

Chatham, Ont., Sept. 6.—The forger who has been swindling the banks in Peterboro and other eastern points appears to have visited Chatham to-day. A young man, giving the name of Clinton W. Briden, of Guelph, succeeded in securing \$5 each from three of the four banks in town, on bogus cheques, bearing the forged endorsement of D. S. Patterson, principal of Chatham College Institute. The man presented the cheques, and being asked for references, stated that he was visiting Mr. Patterson, and would either bring that gentleman or procure his endorsement. In each place he returned with Mr. Patterson's name so cleverly forged that the latter could scarcely distinguish between his own signature and that forged. The fraud was soon discovered, and the matter placed in the hands of detectives. The man is described as of medium height, clean shaven, smooth face, youthful appearance, low brown hat and wears dark clothing.

A LITERARY DIFFICULTY.

THE REV. DR. HAWES SETS HIMSELF RIGHT BEFORE THE AMERICAN PUBLIC.

New York, Sept. 9.—The Rev. Dr. Hugh Reginald Hawes, and his wife, are visiting in this city for a few days. Dr. Hawes, it will be remembered, achieved a great deal of notoriety through the publication in London of his life of the late Sir Morell Mackenzie and the discussion it aroused. In an interview to-day he says:—'I am glad of an opportunity to make my position clear to the American public. I had known Sir Morell Mackenzie for nearly 20 years. His family worshipped in my church and its members were pew holders there. It was natural, therefore, that they should come to me to compile a memoir of the physician's illustrious career. I knew I would get into hot water with somebody, yet when I was pressed I consented to write the book. All the proofs were submitted to members of the family. Having collected the final proofs I sent them to the Mackenzie's for the last revision and they kept them for two months. Directly or indirectly the family communicated with the Empress Frederick and as a result received the strange request to suppress the book. The Empress objected to any reference to the Emperor's illness, which was the most interesting part of the work. The family immediately withdrew their proposal. The publishers then issued the book without my knowledge. The instant the book appeared I was accused of betraying family secrets and issuing a vulgar and inadequate work against the family's wish. I exposed this libellous charge in two columns of big type in the 'Standard' and the 'Daily Chronicle,' charging the family with the sole responsibility. Not a word in reply to my letter has ever been uttered.'

The doctor, who is of a nervous temperament, became excited during his explanation, and spoke with much earnestness, getting up from his chair several times and pacing the room. He is small, of dark complexion, and wears his hair long. Friends of Dr. Hawes say the Mackenzie family made him a scapegoat. The family, they say, to curry favor with the Empress, submitted the proofs of the book to her. As she did not pay for the outlay of the publishers the family was left in the lurch. Dr. Hawes and his wife will go to Chicago early next week.

HON. C. H. TUPPER KNIGHTED.

HE IS HONORED FOR SERVICES RENDERED IN THE BEHRING SEA ARBITRATION.

Ottawa, Sept. 8.—The Hon. C. H. Tupper, speaking of the knighthood conferred upon him for services rendered the British Government as their agent in the Behring Sea arbitration, intimates that he will call himself Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper. The Tupper family have now a baronetcy and a knighthood in addition to their emoluments connected with the public service. It is supposed that Sir John Thompson will be advanced a step in the Order of St. Michael and St. George. Sir John was knighted for services in helping to negotiate a treaty which never went into effect and now Mr. Tupper secures the same honor for an arbitration which every one thinks resulted disastrously for an important Canadian industry, however pleased Great



Britain is with it. Mr. Tupper worked hard in getting up the British case, and if Canada's interests were sacrificed in a compromise it was against Mr. Tupper's contentions.

LORD ABERDEEN.

HE PAYS A FAREWELL VISIT TO MR. GLADSTONE BEFORE LEAVING FOR CANADA.

Toronto, Ont., Sept. 6.—The 'Empire' to-day publishes the following special cables dated London, Sept. 5: It was stated by an inaccuracy that the date of Lord Aberdeen's departure was the second instead of the seventh of this month. He and his family leave for Canada on Thursday.

Lord and Lady Aberdeen left Haddo House to-day to visit Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone at Blackraig castle, Perthshire, the residence of Mr. George Armstrong, where the latter are staying. The Earl is expected in London to-morrow to pay his concluding visit here before his departure.

The nobility and gentry of Aberdeenshire have been recently entertained at Haddo, and Lord and Lady Aberdeen, with their three sons, have been paying a visit to Lord Tweedmouth at Gulsachan.

Ottawa, Sept. 6.—(Special.)—The Earl of Aberdeen is expected to arrive on the 'Sardinian' about Sept. 17. It has been decided that His Excellency shall be sworn in at Quebec and that the Premier and several of his colleagues in the Cabinet will go down to the Ancient Capital to meet the new Governor-General.

Toronto, Sept. 8.—The following special cable appears in this morning's 'Globe' dated London, Sept. 7: Lord Aberdeen, after a long consultation with Mr. Gladstone at Blackraig, arrived at Liverpool early this morning accompanied by the Countess of Aberdeen. Previous to embarking on the 'Sardinian' the Earl and the Countess were entertained to lunch at the town hall by the Lord Mayor. Among the numerous guests were many gentlemen interested in the extension of trade with Canada. After the luncheon the Lord Mayor escorted the guests to the docks.

Toronto, Ont., Sept. 7.—A special London cable received here says: The 'Morning Chronicle' editorially says that, looking around amongst the English public men available for the position of Governor-General of Canada, it is at least difficult to suggest a more fitting appointment than that of Lord Aberdeen. By social and business relations the new Governor-General may be termed a Canadian already.

Toronto, Ont., Sept. 8.—The 'Empire' this morning has the following special cables, dated London, Sept. 7: The new Governor-General's staff accompanies him. His private secretary will be Mr. Arthur Gordon, his cousin, who was formerly secretary to the Baron Stanmore (late Sir Arthur Gordon), during his later term of service in New Brunswick, the Fiji Islands and Ceylon.

His Excellency's aides-de-camp are Captain Kinsley, of the Coldstream Guards, who will act as military secretary, and Captain Urquhart, of the Cameron Highlanders, who will be personal A.D.C. with Messrs. Erskine and Ferguson as extra aides.

I learn that Col. C. E. Howard Vincent, M. P. for Sheffield, chief promoter of the United Empire Trade League, who intended to pay Canada a visit this autumn, and who had actually planned to sail by the 'Lucania' last Saturday, has changed his programme. Col. and Mrs. Howard Vincent will leave on Sept. 21 for Brazil and the Argentine. If circumstances permit they will cross the Andes and, ascending the Pacific Coast of South America, return by Panama and the West Indies.

Lord Hannen, who was the colleague of Sir John Thompson, the Canadian Premier, on the Behring Sea arbitration, has definitely resigned as Lord of Appeal in Ordinary, and Sir Charles Bowen has been appointed to succeed him. Sir Charles, who was regarded as one of the soundest lawyers at the bar, was made a judge of the Court of Queen's Bench in 1873, and in 1882 a Lord Justice of the Court of Appeal. The vacancy will be offered to Sir Horace Davey, Q. C., the defeated Liberal politician, who is now on his way home from South Africa.

THE OTTAWA SCHOOL DIFFICULTY.

Ottawa, Sept. 5.—A French-Canadian ratepayer, whose son has been refused admission into St. Joseph's separate school, on account of the decision of the Irish trustees to keep the English classes by themselves, has notified the Separate School Board of an action for damages, and a special meeting of the board is called for Wednesday, when a stormy time is expected between the French and Irish committees.

In connection with the controversy between the French and Irish sections of the Separate School Board, the Rev. Father Whelan having written a letter condemning certain opposition to the Archbishop, Mr. Achille Frechette, extraneous, publishes a letter this evening attacking Father Whelan as not having been always so subservient to his Grace, and quoting the Rev. Dr. McGlynn's recent reinstatement at New York by the Pope as a proof that Archbishops are not infallible, and need not be servilely obeyed as good Catholics.

LAURIER IN ONTARIO.

HE IS GIVEN AN ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION IN AURORA.

Aurora, Ont., Sept. 5.—The Hon. Mr. Laurier, the Liberal leader, arrived here this morning on his way to Newmarket, where he will deliver the first speech of his tour of western Ontario. For days past presentations have been in progress to express the town's welcome to Mr. Laurier. The entire line from the station to the park was decorated with bunting, flags and evergreens, including four arches beautifully decorated with flags. On the arrival of the train, Mr. Laurier was received by Mayor Fleury and the town council on behalf of the town, and by a deputation of the local reform association, headed by Dr. Coulter, and as he stepped upon the platform, he was greeted with a regular ovation from the assembled crowd.

At once a procession was formed and the route taken to the park. The 12th Battalion band headed the procession followed immediately by a carriage containing Mr. and Mrs. Laurier, Mayor Fleury and Dr. Coulter, after which came the Newmarket, Stouffville, Mount Albert, Kettledy, Nobleton, Schomberg and Richmond Hill bands and a line of carriages extending nearly a mile, all beautifully and elaborately decorated.

On arriving at the park an address was presented on behalf of the town, to which Mr. Laurier replied at some length, expressing his appreciation of the welcome tendered him, and making a tender mention of the memory of the late leader of the Government and of his pleasant personal intercourse with the late Sir John Macdonald. At the conclusion of these courtesies the procession again formed and proceeded to Newmarket.

AT NEWMARKET.

Newmarket, Ont., Sept. 5.—The Laurier demonstration held here to-day was quite an immense affair even for North York. About 5,000 people from all the surrounding districts poured into the town from early morning, bent on seeing the Hon. Mr. Laurier and having a pleasant holiday. The weather was splendid. The procession formed at Aurora, proceeded up Yonge street and reached Newmarket at noon. Crowds of enthusiastic people lined the streets which were gaily decorated with arches, flags and banners. The lively strains of eight or nine bands present on the occasion enlivened the proceedings during the march to the grove where the events of the day were to take place. On the grove being reached, Mr. Wm. Cane, president of the North York Reform Association, took the chair, when the following prominent gentlemen spoke: Messrs. Mulock, McMullen, Landarkin, Davis, Edgar, Hardy and others. Mr. Laurier made in the Reform point of view the speech of the day, and was listened to with great attention and heartily applauded. His speech contained no new political points. A commotion was caused by the platform collapsing to the ground. Mrs. Laurier and a friend with her, as well as Mrs. Mulock, were very much alarmed for some moments, but no harm was done. Mr. Laurier continued his speech uninterrupted, and the demonstration so elaborately planned came to a successful conclusion.

St. Catharines, Ont., Sept. 6.—The Hon. Wilfrid Laurier and Madame Laurier, accompanied by Messrs. Jas. Sutherland, M.P., James A. Lowell, M.P., and Mrs. Lowell, arrived here to-night. The party were met at Hamilton by Mr. H. King, president; Mr. Thos. Nihon, vice-president, and Mr. Wm. Thomson, secretary of the Reform Association of this city, and escorted to St. Catharines, where they were met by a large concourse of citizens. An informal reception was held at the Welland House, at which a large number of citizens were received by Mr. and Mrs. Laurier and party. The party leave to-morrow morning for Welland, where a demonstration is to be held. On Friday the party will visit the Falls.

Welland, Ont., Sept. 7.—The Liberals of this and adjoining counties were greatly disappointed by the terrible weather they had for the demonstration. Never was so much thunder and lightning known here in so short a time. The rainfall was very heavy, including a couple of showers of hailstones. Under the circumstances, they had to abandon the procession, and the grove being so wet all outside preparations had to be abandoned. Mr. Laurier, accompanied by Mrs. Laurier and prominent political speakers, arrived on the grounds by the Grand Trunk at 11.27, and after dinner at the Dexter House repaired to the Orient Hall, where an afternoon meeting was held. Speeches were given by Messrs. Laurier, Harcourt, Sutherland, German and others.

In the evening a reception was given to Mr. Laurier in Orient Hall, which a large number of citizens attended. Had the weather been fine, no doubt a very large crowd would have been present. Several handsome arches were erected over the streets, and business houses and private residences were handsomely decorated, also the interior of Orient Hall, with flags, bunting, flowers, evergreens, etc.

SABBATH SCHOOL WORKERS.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION AT ST. LOUIS, MO.

PRIMARY ORGANIZATION AND WORK—A DISCUSSION OVER THE INTERNATIONAL LESSON SYSTEM; IT WILL BE RETAINED.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 30.—Canada is receiving very fair recognition in the work of the convention. The following have been placed on the more important committees:

Executive Committee—Ontario, Mr. J. J. McLaren, Q.C., LL. D.; Quebec, Mr. S. P. Leet; New Brunswick, Mr. G. S. Parsons; Nova Scotia, Mr. C. H. Longard; Prince Edward Island, Mr. D. P. McLaughlin; Manitoba, Mr. J. W. Johnston; British Columbia, the Rev. M. L. Rugg. Committee on resolutions—Ontario, the Rev. A. T. Moore; Quebec, Mr. R. H. Buchanan; New Brunswick, Mr. T. S. Sims.

Vice-presidents—Quebec, the Rev. F. W. Kelley, Ph. D.; Ontario, Mr. G. Anderson; New Brunswick, Mr. D. P. McLaughlin; Nova Scotia, Mr. E. D. King; Prince Edward Island, the Rev. J. W. Kirby.

The following compose the Quebec delegation:—Mr. S. Muirhead, secretary of the Quebec Union; Mr. S. P. Leet, the Rev. A. Y. Day, Messrs. R. H. Buchanan, G. H. Archibald, Mrs. Archibald, Miss Bazin and Mr. W. J. Cunningham, Montreal; Mr. J. W. Kildour, Beauharnois, and the Rev. D. W. Morrison, Ormstown.

The Ontario party is larger in number. Prominent among them are the Revs. Dr. Potts, Toronto; C. W. Welch, Oshawa; J. Elliott, Woodstock; A. T. Moore, Dunville; Dr. Withrow, Toronto, and Messrs. J. J. McLaren, Q.C., Toronto; H. P. Moore, Acton; A. Day, Toronto; R. W. Clarke, Millbrook, and W. S. Hossie, Brantford.

PRIMARY TEACHERS.

The primary teachers have an organization of their own and they were in session yesterday. The officers elected were Mrs. W. F. Crafts, of Pittsburgh, Pa.; Mrs. M. G. Kennedy, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Bertha T. Vella, of Lynn, Mass.

The discussions embraced 'The teacher and the class,' Mrs. J. S. Ostrander, New York; 'Primary Work in State organization,' Miss R. F. Vella, Mass.; 'The atmosphere of the primary class,' Miss A. Johnston, Tenn.; 'The international lessons,' Mr. W. G. Kennedy, Pennsylvania. Miss Johnston's paper was particularly interesting. She urged the importance of love and enthusiasm as an indispensable factor in gaining the hearts of the little folk; to be so in touch with Christ that they could touch with his hands and speak as with his voice. This was the realization of the primary teacher's ideal.

The Union was organized in 1885 and now has 4,000 members among the teachers. There are primary teachers' unions in Quebec, Ontario and New Brunswick.

During the past three years over \$18,000 has been spent in international organization. Of this amount Ontario has paid \$900; Quebec, \$150; Nova Scotia, \$100; New Brunswick, \$75; Prince Edward Island, \$75; and British Columbia, \$15. This has been divided into yearly payments. In view of the employment of a colored organizer to work in the Southern States and to sustain the work in general, some \$20,000 has been pledged for the coming three years to be paid in yearly installments. Canada has pledged as follows: Ontario, \$200; Quebec, \$75 a year; Nova Scotia, \$50; New Brunswick, \$75; Prince Edward Island, \$50; Manitoba, \$50; Newfoundland, \$10.

THE INTERNATIONAL LESSON SYSTEM.

It has been anticipated for some time that the opposition to the present international lesson scheme would bring forth all their strength at this convention, and it would be decided here what the future of the international course of study should be. The secretary of the committee presented a long and masterly report which was at once an apology for the system and a defence of the committee's efforts. The lessons have now been in use for twenty-one years, during which period they had three times been revised. There had been 1,081 lessons, 461 of these chosen from the Old Testament and 570 from the New Testament. He explained the difficulties of the committee. They had the printers and publishers objecting to long lessons and English teachers were pleading for longer lessons. The opposition to-day desires a more complete grading of the schools and special lessons chosen for the different grades. They further say that the senior department of the school requires an inductive course and lessons. In twenty-one years there had only been one change made in the course and this was when the committee was instructed to introduce four special temperance lessons during each year. The three points, he said, for the deliverance of the convention were these:

1. Shall we have separate lessons for our primary departments and the advanced classes, or shall we have a uniform series of lessons as now?

2. Shall the Lesson Committee provide special lessons outside the course historically selected?

3. Shall all the books of the Bible of necessity be used in the selection of the lessons in the seventh year's course? Dr. Blackhall, of Philadelphia, led the opposition to the lessons as they are, and in fact was the only speaker on that side. He stated that (1st) there was a continually growing opposition to the present selection of lessons (2) that the plan adopted by the committee has been in the interest only of the weaker schools and did not consider the more advanced schools; (3) the utter impossibility of bringing all that was intended in a study of the Bible as a whole during a seven years' course.

The enthusiasm of the convention was aroused in support of the present system. The strong points were emphasized that the international series had brought about a study of the Scriptures never before known. It had organized a truly evangelical association among the churches, and the best talent of the world was laid under tribute to aid in the exposition of the lessons. The whole convention stands for the present system.

The following is the resolution of the primary teachers:

Whereas, the international lessons system is a bond of Christian union, not only in the world around but also between the members of the home circle in Bible study; and

Whereas, experience has proven that the international lessons are susceptible of being adapted to young children by suitable methods of teaching, therefore

Resolved, that, as a company of primary teachers, we earnestly desire the continuance of this plan, confident that the international lesson committee will carefully consider the little children in the selection of the lesson material.

St. Louis, Sept. 2.—The last day of the International Convention has been one of great interest to the future of Sunday-school work and at the same time it has been a great festival day.

The Exposition Building has been vacated and proceedings of the day commenced with a parade of Sunday-schools with bands and banners. A beautifully clear sky and a cool bracing atmosphere made it an ideal day for the great festival. In the parade were 10,000 scholars. Some few were even uniformed. Gaily bedecked vehicles of every description from a wagonette to a heavy dray, carried the primary classes of the more than one hundred schools.

An educational feature of the procession, very much appreciated by the crowds, was the carrying of the tabernacle as of old, everything as in the wilderness, of the proper size and form, even the ox cart. The tabernacle was to be reared before the convention in the park, and the tribes set in the proper places.

The Fair grounds was the place to which all were wending their way, while in a park adjoining a chorus choir of one thousand Sunday-school scholars gave an excellent service of sacred song. While games were being indulged in by the friends and children the convention was in progress on one of the grand stands. It was at this out-door meeting with 1,500 delegates present that history was being made in the great Sabbath-school movement.

The Rev. E. P. Armstrong, of the training school for Christian Workers, at Springfield, addressed the meeting as to the need of training schools for Sunday-school teachers and Christian Workers, stating that in response to fifty applications recently made for workers they had only eleven graduates they were able to send out. They had an equipment for 150 students, and last year had 82 in attendance.

Mr. B. F. Jacobs, of Chicago, represented Mr. Moody's School for Bible Workers, a school with 350 students and which never took a vacation. Its professors were drawn from the worldwide Church and Christian schools. They have their classes in the morning and go out and do practical work in the city in the afternoon.

The Rev. J. L. Hurlbut, of New York, spoke of the summer assembly and its classes. Thousands of people go to Chautauqua and other summer assemblies, and yet never know what an assembly means. So he proceeded to define the assembly: 1. an outdoor gathering lasting several days or weeks, after the manner of the Feast of Tabernacles; 2. an outdoor gathering under distinctively Christian auspices. It was not a place for debate, but a place for believers and evangelical Christians to gather inspiration for work; 3. a place for education for the normal class, with the Bible as the text book; 4. a place for grades in Christian work. They began with the children. A children's class was essentially a young people's class, and must be held, and a general educational policy must not be forgotten; 5. the summer assembly must be blended with recreation.

THE FUTURE OF SABBATH SCHOOL WORK.

Then followed the business which was to decide very much our future in Sabbath-school work. The report of the resolution committee was of the deepest interest to all. There were just two items in the report of greatest importance. General resolutions were easily passed, but what should be the pronouncement of the convention on the future of the international series of lessons and on the temperance question and lessons in the schools? Without hesitancy the entire convention voted in favor of the international series as they now stand. Dr. Blackhall again spoke in favor of a graded system and different lessons for different classes, and advocated the inductive series, but the convention spoke out with an emphasis not to be forgotten in favor of the present system, believing that any lesson can be taught inductively to advanced classes, and that the lessons so chosen can be made attractive and full of teaching to primary classes. This was the unanimous view of the great gathering.

The next resolution was to remove all restrictions from the Lesson Committee and let them do as they chose regarding temperance lessons. In 1863, at Pittsburgh, an understanding was come to between the W.C.T.U. and the International Sunday School Association and the Lesson Committee to have, at least, if practicable, in the selection four temperance and four missionary lessons a year. This has worked well. The convention is unanimous for temperance and for prohibition. Still the change was not popular. Mr. J. J. McLaren, Q.C., and the Rev. Dr. Potts, of Toronto, led the host for retaining the same understanding. They made earnest and very strong speeches, two of the best of the Convention.

THE CANADIANS ENTERTAINED.

A very pleasant reception was given this evening to the Canadian delegates in the Third Congregational Church, on Grant and Page avenues. The reception was given by the Y.P.S.C.E. The Rev. Dr. Willard, the pastor, extended the greetings of the Society, and Canada was represented in response by Mr. R. H. Buchanan, of Montreal; the Rev. Dr. Withrow, of Toronto; the Rev. A. Lucas, of New Brunswick, and Mr. G. H. Lewis, of Manitoba. The speech of the evening was Mr. Buchanan's, during which he, in a most graceful manner, presented the pastor, the president of the Y.P.S.C.E. and the chairman of the meeting, with a British flag each, and assured them that when they came to Montreal they would respond in a practical way to the kindness and hospitality now extended.

JEROME BONAPARTE DEAD.

Beverly, Mass., Sept. 4.—Jerome Bonaparte died at his summer home, Prida's Crossing, at 9:30 o'clock last night.

'CAMPAÑA' THE GREAT.

All Records Beaten by the Cunard Liner.

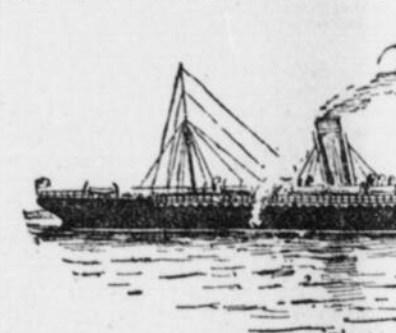
The Cunard line SS. 'Campania' has beaten the trans-Atlantic records again and has crossed the ocean in less time than boat ever crossed before,—that is, for an eastern trip.

The 'Campania' arrived at Queens-town, on Friday, having made the eastern trip in five days, fourteen hours



CAPT. HAINS.

and fifty-five minutes,—the quickest time on record. 'We'll do it in five days even, before long,' said Mr. J. Y.



THE 'CAMPAÑA.'

Gilmour, the Cunard representative in Montreal, when the news came in.

The average run was twenty and eighty-four one hundredths knots per hour. The runs by days were:—460, 481, 480, 494, 490 and 496.

Almost two hours were knocked off her previous best record.

Capt. Hains is justly proud of his record breaking vessel.

TEMPLAR CAMP RESULTS.

FORMATION OF AN ASSOCIATION TO UNITE THE TEMPERANCE ORDERS.

W.C.T.U. AND C.E. CONFERENCES—VISIT OF THE ROYAL TEMPLAR MISSIONARY SUPERINTENDENT TO MONTREAL—ADVANCED PROHIBITIONIST PLANS.

Toronto, Sept. 2.—The annual temperance camp just closed here was of an eminently practical character. The admitted evils of the liquor traffic were not dilated upon, but the most effective methods for stamping out the traffic were discussed from all points of view by politicians of pronounced party views on each side; independent prohibitionists of conservative and of radical type; members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and Christian Endeavorers. Although the loss by the gales (that at the opening which devastated the camp, and the two hours' downpour of rain which spoiled the closing meetings) and the heavy expenditure combined have placed the committee face to face with a deficit of some fifteen hundred dollars, the Royal Templars who made the arrangements for the camp are satisfied that the prohibition cause will derive great benefit from the conventions and conferences held. The result of the conference in union of effort at which members holding official positions in the Sons of Temperance, Good Templars, Royal Templars, W. C. T. U. and Canadian Temperance League was a decision to form an association, to be publicly launched in January immediately after the plebiscite vote, the object of which will be the union of the temperance orders in one national organization.

Mr. J. S. Robertson, president of the Canadian Temperance League, accepted the appointment of secretary and will make the preliminary preparations for enrolling members and making the aim of the association known.

THE W.C.T.U. MEETINGS

were no less practical than those under the auspices of the other societies. The White Ribbon congress had a large tent for their headquarters in which was domiciled the venerated founder of the Dominion Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Mrs. Youmans, who had dictated from her sick bed a paper on the plebiscite movement, showing how it could best be made to serve the temperance cause. At the W. C. T. U. mass meeting, sitting in her invalid chair, but speaking with surprising clearness, Mrs. Youmans spoke for a short time with inspiring eloquence, earnest words of exhortation to make unceasing effort to banish the drink curse from the Dominion. A number of the prominent W. C. T. U. workers took part at the white ribbon meetings.

On the morning that Mrs. Youmans left the camp a farewell meeting was held in the W. C. T. U. tent, conducted by the Rev. J. W. Bell, B.D., when the hymn 'God be with us till we meet again' was sung with hushed voices, and the solemn moments closed with the benediction being pronounced by Mrs. Youmans who preceded it with a prayer

of such fervor as to make the leave-taking most impressive.

In conversation with the 'Witness' correspondent Mrs. Youmans remarked that she very greatly appreciated the splendid notice of her book given in the 'Literary Review' columns of the 'Witness,' and added that she could not tell how many had written to her for copies of her book in consequence, mentioning the fact that they had been induced to do so by the notice in the 'Witness.'

Mrs. Youmans hears frequently from Miss Willard, who with Lady Somerset and Miss Anna Gordon, is to sail for New York in a few weeks, and hopes to induce them to make an early visit to Canada. Mrs. Youmans is now residing in this city.

Mr. R. W. Dillon presided at the Christian Endeavor gatherings. 'Stirring addresses with an especial relation to the temperance work to be accomplished by the members of that great young people's organization were made by a number of speakers, including the Rev. Dr. Galbraith, of Toronto, the Rev. C. W. Welch, of Oshawa, Mr. Thomas Morris, of Hamilton, and others.

The Rev. J. W. Bell, B.D., missionary superintendent of the Royal Templar order, delivered several very able discourses during the camp. He has accepted an invitation from the Dominion Councillor, Mr. A. M. Featherston, and other prominent Templars there, to visit Montreal and spend most of this month in platform work in Montreal and vicinity.

PROHIBITION CLUBS.

The executive committee appointed at the Advanced Prohibition Convention, at their first meeting, elected Mr. F. W. Watkins, of Hamilton, chairman; Mr. E. J. Howes, Hamilton, secretary (re-elected); Mr. James Thomson, treasurer, and appointed an advisory committee composed of the Rev. Dr. McKay, Woodstock; the Rev. W. Kettlewell, Paris, and Mr. W. W. Buchanan, Hamilton. The committee decided to await the

action of the Union Prohibition Convention to be held here on October 3 and 4 before putting an organizer in the field. Fifty-three prohibition clubs are reported to have been organized in connection with the Advanced Prohibition movement.

THE WHISKEY TRAFFIC IN SIBERIA.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 8.—The latest Alaska advices state that the season on the Siberian coast has been distinguished by reckless trading of liquor by the whaler. It is reported that before crossing to the American side of their large supply, gave as high as a barrel of whiskey for a slab of whalebone. More than 100 barrels of liquor were landed along the Siberian coast. The same demoralized condition of affairs would have existed on the American side but for the presence of the steamer 'Bear' and the vigilance of Captain Healy.

The Alaska Commercial Company's steamer 'Arctic' brought down from Forty Mile Creek, on the 'Yukon,' \$50,000 worth of gold dust and a larger quantity of furs than has been in many years past. They go to San Francisco.

CANADA-ALASKA BOUNDARY.

RETURN OF THE SURVEYING PARTIES FOR THE SEASON. THE WORK TO BE FINISHED NEXT YEAR.

Victoria, B.C., Sept. 6.—Mr. Driscoll, of the Canada-Alaska survey party, returned from the North yesterday afternoon on the 'Queen.' Before the parties left it was decided that a Canadian surveyor should accompany each American party, and that an American surveyor should accompany each Canadian party. Mr. Driscoll was chosen to accompany Mr. Ogden's American party to survey the rivers from the coast to the ten-league boundary, which the Americans claim is the proper boundary. The Canadians claim that the treaty between Great Britain and Russia gave the latter only that portion of Southern Alaska between the coast and the range of mountains between the coast and the ten-league boundary. The Canadian party are taking a photo-topography survey to prove that the range, or rather row of mountains existed between the coast and the ten-league boundary. Ogden's party first ascended the Taku River as far as the ten-league boundary and planted stakes. They did the same on the Unak and Sticken rivers. On the latter some trouble was experienced by freshets washing away the stakes which had to be replaced. Both the Americans and Canadians have completed all they intended to do this year, although the work was delayed by cloudy weather. Next year the parties will survey the country from Juneau to Mount St. Elias, thus completing the survey. Mr. Driscoll says there are a great many mountain peaks between the coast and the ten-league boundary. The members of the Canadian party will be down on the steamers 'Topeka' and 'Thistle.' The Americans are waiting for ships to call for them.

The photo-topography system of surveying Mr. Driscoll considers a great success in a mountainous country.

MR. BOWELL OFF FOR AUSTRALIA.

Ottawa, Sept. 8.—The Hon. Mackenzie Bowell left to-night for Vancouver en route to Australia. He is accompanied by Mr. John Payne, his private secretary, and Mr. John Carleton, his messenger.

STABILITY OF CANADA.

London, Sept. 6.—The regular meeting of the general court of proprietors of the Bank of British North America was held at the head offices of the bank here to-day. A dividend of 38s. per £50 share was declared. Mr. H. J. G. Kendall, a member of the court of directors, presided. Mr. Kendall, in the course of his remarks to the meeting, referred to the satisfactory freedom from all financial panic exhibited by Canada at the present time when so much depression existed elsewhere. This he contended showed the soundness of Canadian banks and the stability of its banking system. The prospects of the country's business and industries, and the harvest outlook were good.

The papers comment favorably on the statements made at the meeting.

GERMAN PRINCES UNITED.

London, Sept. 8.—The 'Times' Berlin correspondent telegraphs that Prince Louis of Bavaria, who represents the Bavarian Prince Regent at the manoeuvres at Metz, in replying to an address by the Burgomaster of Zweibrücken, said: 'I come to Metz, which for hundreds of years was under French sovereignty, to show the world that the German princes are all of one mind and that to-day the Germans would stand shoulder to shoulder if needful, as they did twenty years ago. The present moment is witness to the fact that loyalty to the reigning house is compatible with true German patriotism.'

TIRED OF THE MACHINE.

ONTARIO YOUNG CONSERVATIVES WANT MORE INDEPENDENCE OF ACTION.

Toronto, Sept. 5.—The Conservative convention called by the leading members of the Toronto Young Men's Conservative Association will now certainly be held. The object of the promoters is the organization of a Dominion Young Men's Conservative Association, independent of the Conservative machine now controlling the party. Meetings of the Conservative clubs have already been quietly held throughout a large part of Ontario to appoint delegates to the coming convention, and a number of others will meet before the end of this week for the same purpose. This movement is frowned upon by the 'Empire,' although it is the talk of the city. The Ottawa Government organ having learned a lesson by the result of its attack on Mr. McCarthy, is preserving an ominous silence. The new development is nothing short of an other uprising in the Ontario Conservative party against machine methods. One of the active members of the committee of arrangements for the convention this morning showed the 'Witness' correspondent hundreds of 'delegates' certificates for the convention. At least five hundred young Conservatives are expected to be present. Mr. Richard Armstrong, president of the Young Conservatives' Association here, said to-day that the convention on September 13 and 14 will be for organization and consultation.

BRITISH LABOR CONGRESS.

THE NEW PRESIDENT DOWN ON STRIKES.

A BIG GATHERING OF THE REPRESENTATIVES OF TRADES UNIONS AT BELFAST.

Belfast, Sept. 5.—The twenty-sixth annual congress of the trades unions of Great Britain and Ireland was opened yesterday noon in Ulster Hall. Some four hundred delegates were present. After the election of officers the congress adjourned. The congress is estimated to represent about 1,200,000 workmen. Last year, when held in Glasgow, it was attended by more than six hundred delegates. The congress will discuss resolutions in favor of salaries for members of Parliament, appointment of female factory inspectors, legal limitation of working hours to forty-eight per week, and the adoption of a strictly efficient and uncompromising corps of labor members in the House of Commons.

This morning Mr. Samuel Monroe, the new president, spoke at length concerning the labor question in the United Kingdom. He believed, he said, that trades unionism was destined to be an honored instrument in freeing Ireland from the terrible incubus of religious bigotry and political intolerance. He denounced strikes as folly in cases where the resources of civilization had not been exhausted in efforts to avoid the use of such extreme measures. He also spoke of strikes as the 'forlorn hopes' of working people. He expressed the hope that the results obtained by the Royal Labor commission from their investigations would be crystallized in a system of conciliation and arbitration which would make industrial warfare far more infrequent than it now is.

MR. WALLACE AT GAGETOWN.

HE SAYS HE IS NO POPE. Toronto, Sept. 8.—Mr. N. Clark Wallace, speaking at the Gagetown, N.B., Orange demonstration yesterday, in referring to the resolutions passed at the last meeting of the Grand Lodge of British North America, preventing subordinate lodges from criticizing the political actions of their leaders, said some papers had called him an Orange Pope but he was no more a pope than he ever was and the resolutions were only to enforce the constitution of the society. Mr. Wallace also touched upon his famous Kingston speech reiterating the sentiments then uttered and saying that if the brethren on the other side needed assistance he believed it would be freely given by the Orangemen on this side of the Atlantic.

EMIN PASHA'S DEATH CONFIRMED.

London, Sept. 8.—Letters just received in England from an officer of Emin Pasha's expedition, confirm the report of the murder of Emin, and announce the finding of a box of Emin's despatches written just before he was murdered. This box is now on the way to England. The letters describe in detail the capture of Nyaneu, which was stormed on March 4. The Arabs lost 800 men, while only two Europeans were killed.

HALT ON LEADS.

ONTARIO'S PIONEER PROHIBITION COUNTY AND THE PLEBISCITE.

RALLY ON THE OLD HISTORIC SCOTT ACT CAMPAIGN CAMP GROUND—SPEECHES BY LEADERS OF THE THREE GREAT TEMPERANCE ORDERS.

Milton, Halton County, Ont., Sept. 2.—The plebiscite campaign was opened auspiciously under clear blue sky and sunshine in the beautiful camp ground which became historic in the early days of the Scott Act conflict, when Halton became the banner prohibition county of the Dominion. Yesterday afternoon, when Dr. Robertson took the chair, he faced a gathering of earnest men and women from various parts of the county who had gathered to hear their duty defined by such well known leaders as the Rev. Dr. Brethour, of the Temperance Committee of the Methodist General Conference; the Rev. W. Kettlewell, of Paris, Ont., Grand Councillor, Royal Templars of Temperance; Mr. F. S. Spence, Past Grand Chief Templar, I.O.G.T., and secretary of the Dominion Alliance; and Mr. James B. Brooks, Grand Worthy Patriarch, Sons of Temperance.

The Rev. W. Kettlewell was the first speaker. His address proved to be an able exposition of the principles of the movement for the prohibition of the liquor traffic. Mr. Kettlewell's presence was peculiarly acceptable. In addition to being the chief provincial officer of the Royal Templars he was stationed in Halton County in the days of the Scott Act. Mr. Kettlewell expressed the opinion that the approaching provincial convention in Toronto would be attended by a thousand delegates.

The Rev. D. L. Brethour spoke of the reason why a plebiscite vote was to be taken. Dr. Brethour said that it was to solve Sir Oliver Mowat's doubt as to the jurisdiction of the province. (Laughter.) The prisoner had got the benefit of the doubt in this case, the prisoner being the liquor traffic. He believed, however, that the divine hand was in this plebiscite movement and that out of it would come union and victory. Dr. Brethour paid a tribute to the 'Witness' by saying 'we have with us to-day a representative of the Montreal 'Daily Witness.' The 'Witness' has for many years been widely known for the independence of its advocacy of the cause of prohibition. I have read the 'Witness' for a long time and the more I read it the better I like it.' Dr. Brethour closed by urging a united, enthusiastic and organized effort for an overwhelming prohibition majority in January.

Mr. F. S. Spence made a ringing speech of a high order which augured well for the success of the plebiscite contest with which he is so prominently identified. He declared that what he had seen during his journey in the past few months in the Dominion and in various parts of the United States, had convinced him that the temperance cause was on the highway to success, and nowhere on this continent was the progress so rapid as in Canada. He pointed out that the per capita quantity of liquor consumed in Canada is but 4-3 gallons, while in the United States it is 15 gallons and in Great Britain 30 gallons. In Nova Scotia there is not a liquor license out of Halifax city and county; two-thirds of the population are under local option; Prince Edward Island is under the Scott Act with the exception of Charlottetown; Manitoba has about eighty municipalities out of a total of one hundred and four under local option; British Columbia has the most stringent license law in the Dominion; Quebec had a large number of local option municipalities; there was cause for great thankfulness. There was a mighty avalanche of prohibition votes coming which was destined to bury the liquor cause throughout the Dominion forever.

Mr. Spence then gave a clear account of the steps taken which led to the plebiscite bill being enacted. He said that the Marter bill for provincial prohibition ought to have been enacted and the Liberals and the Mowat Government were to blame for opposing it. The Conservatives were equally to blame for opposing the plebiscite bill. Though the politicians were divided the temperance forces were united and the results would be a grand prohibition advance.

Mr. J. B. Burks, chief officer of the Ontario Sons of Temperance endorsed the words of the previous speakers in one of the humorous speeches for which he is noted.

The visitors took supper in the beautiful new Royal Templar hall, where they were joined by Mr. W. W. Buchanan, of Hamilton. After supper the hall was dedicated by an hour's prayer in five minute speeches.

The day's proceedings closed with an illustrated prohibition lecture in the town hall by Mr. W. W. Buchanan. The arrangements for the rally were made by the Temperance Society's Union of Halton County, of which Dr. D. Robertson is president.

THE TORONTO EXHIBITION.

IT OPENS AUSPICIOUSLY.

Toronto Industrial Exhibition Grounds Sept. 5.—Splendid weather favored the opening day of the Toronto Industrial Exposition. The gates were opened to the public at 9 o'clock, and since that hour visitors have been arriving in crowds. All exhibits are now in their places, and from the present outlook they far exceed any previous year.

Promptly at two o'clock Lieut.-Governor and Mrs. Kirkpatrick arrived at the main building, when the opening ceremonies were gone through. The Lieut.-Governor touched an electric button, which set the machinery in motion, and the striking of whistles and the clang of bells announced to the vast crowd that Toronto's great fair had opened. The Lieut.-Governor and party, accompanied by the management of the Exposition, then adjourned to the main dining hall, where an elaborate luncheon was served.

ANOTHER GOVERNMENT APPOINTMENT.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 5.—Mr. John McDougall, M.P. for Pictou, N.S., is to be appointed Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries. Mr. Smith being superannuated. Mr. McDougall is a colleague of the Minister of Marine in the representation of Pictou.

CANADIAN COPYRIGHT LAW.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 8.—Canadian publishers continue to misrepresent the copyright law and to complain of its application as regards the United States. General Law Wallace is a citizen of the United States. He published, or Harper Bros. for him, his new book 'The Prince of India,' simultaneously in London, New York and Toronto. The Canadian edition is being printed and published by the Methodist Book Room, and a Canadian copyright was applied for by and granted to the Rev. Dr. Briggs upon his submitting proof that the work was covered by a British copyright. This brings it under section 6 of the Canadian Copyright Act of 1875, which provides that 'Every work of which the copyright has been granted and is subsisting in the United Kingdom, shall, when printed or published or re-printed and republished in Canada, be entitled to copyright under this act.' Even under the Stillborn act passed at the instance of Sir John Thompson in 1889, the edition in question would be entitled to copyright as the mere reprint within a given time of English copyright work so that rival Canadian publishers, who themselves drafted the act of 1889, cannot surely take exception to an edition which is not even a re-print but a work published simultaneously in London, New York and Toronto. Notwithstanding this the Department of Agriculture was yesterday in receipt of a letter from a Toronto publisher who said he did not see how a work by an American author, with an American publisher, was entitled to Canadian copyright. The fact is it is doubly entitled to it, and it is to the credit of Toronto to be chosen along with London and New York as a publishing centre.

CANADIAN CATTLE AT THE FAIR.

World's Fair Grounds, Sept. 4.—A great success has been won by Quebec in Ayshire cattle competition. The province's exhibits take seventeen prizes besides two sweepstakes and six herd prizes. The following prizes were taken to-day by Canadian Ayshire breeders: Aged herds—First premium, D. Drummond, Montreal; second premium, J. Irving, Montreal; third premium, William Stewart, Jr., Menie, Ont.; fourth premium, Wm. Smith, Fairfield Plains, Ont. Young herd—First premium, William Stewart, Jr.; second premium, Thomas Guy, Oshawa; third premium, R. Robertson, Howick; fourth premium, Wm. Smith; fifth premium, J. Yull & Son, Carleton Place. Four animals from one sire—First premium, R. Robertson; second premium, W. Stewart, Jr.; third premium, Thos. Guy; sixth premium, T. Irving; seventh premium, Wm. Smith; eighth premium, J. Yull & Son. Two animals from one cow—First premium, D. Drummond; second premium, W. Stewart, Jr.; third premium, W. Stewart, Jr.; fourth premium, R. Robertson; fifth premium, Thos. Guy; seventh premium, J. Yull & Son; eighth premium, Thos. Guy; tenth premium, Wm. Smith. Bull any age—First premium, D. Drummond; second premium, William Stewart, Jr.; third premium, J. Yull & Son. Cow, any age—First premium, D. Drummond; second premium, Wm. Smith; third premium, D. Drummond; fourth premium, D. Drummond; sixth premium, William Stewart, Jr. World's Fair, Chicago, Ill., Sept. 7.—In the beef breed sweepstakes J. & W. Russell took the first prize of \$600 for a young herd of Shorthorns, Lord Stanley, Centennial, Isabella 27 and 30, Nonpareil 50 and Ruby Princess; also for young bull and heifer calf. In the general purpose sweepstakes Mr. Wm. Stewart, of Menie, of Fairfield, of Eden Mills, were well placed, but took no money prizes. World's Fair, Chicago, Ill., Sept. 7.—In the sweepstakes for beef breeds to-day J. & W. Russell, Richmond Hill, Ont., took first prize, \$25, and a gold medal in the yearling class with the short horn bull 'Lord Stanley,' W. Kough, Owen Sound, fifth, with the Galway 'Glenn' second, and W. & R. Cockburn, Aberfoyle, Ont., took first in the calf class with 'Indian Warrior.'

PLACED UNDER DISADVANTAGES.

Kingston, Ont., Sept. 8.—The 'News' (Conservative), in discussing the act of the Dominion Government in giving contracts for locomotives to American firms remarks: 'In competing for Government work Canadian establishments are placed under serious disadvantages by the protective policy which is supposed to have been devised for their benefit. The raw material of a locomotive costs more in Canada than in the United States by reason of the duty on iron, and yet the Government can import the finished article free of duty. Under such circumstances, Canadian manufacturers can only compete with their American rivals by getting their labor cheaper. The Liberals will have a choice morsel to roll under their tongue, and it will be much more difficult than usual for the Conservatives to carry Kingston at the next election.'

AN IMPORTANT SYNOD MEETING.

Toronto, Ont., Sept. 8.—The General Synod of the Church of England, which assembles here on Wednesday, will be the first Synod of the consolidated Church of England in Canada. It will have jurisdiction throughout the Dominion and will have wide powers in reference to doctrine, worship, discipline, agencies employed in carrying on the church's work, and many other important matters.

IOWA REPUBLICANS SPLIT.

Des Moines, Iowa, Sept. 6.—The Republicans who deem prohibition the most important political question before the people of Iowa, held a state convention yesterday and parted company with the regular Republican organization for the remainder of this campaign by nominating a candidate for Governor and repudiating the liquor plank adopted at the August convention.

THE KANSAS CORN CROP.

Topeka, Kan., Sept. 5.—The total yield of corn this year in Kansas will exceed 200,000,000 bushels, the largest in the history of the state except in 1889.

FACTORIES RESUME OPERATIONS.

Toledo, Ohio, Sept. 6.—Five local factories, which shut down during the financial depression, resumed operations to-day. Manchester, N. H., Sept. 5.—The Army Mills have resumed work after a suspension of two weeks. The corporation employs 1,600 hands. Waterbury, Conn., Sept. 5.—The Waterbury Watch and Clock Companies at Waterbury, employing over 1,000 hands, started up to-day after a month's idleness. The brass foundries will start in a few days. Business is picking up in this section of the state and money is less stringent. McKeesport, Pa., Sept. 5.—The National Tube Works Company has resumed operations. About 2,000 men are now at work in the plant where only 50 were employed three weeks ago.

WANT HIGHER PRICES.

Toronto, Sept. 5.—The grain firms at Toronto and other points have during the past few days put out buyers to operate for the season at the country points throughout Ontario. Prices open at from 53 to 55 cents, but as yet buyers have not been able to secure any large quantity at these figures. Farmers are just now delivering peas, oats, and articles of produce rather than sell their wheat at such low prices.

THE LIQUOR COMMISSION.

Toronto, Sept. 8.—The Prohibition Commission will visit this city the last week in October. The representative of the liquor interests leaves here shortly to make a tour of the towns to be visited by the Commission, to work up in advance evidence against the Scott Act. Evidence showing the good results of local option in Ontario is being looked after by the Dominion Alliance.

ROBBED THE MAILED.

St. Catharines, Ont., Sept. 7.—A young man named Harry Drysdale, about 18 years old, who has been employed as junior clerk in the post office for some time, was arrested last night on a charge of stealing money letters from the mails. He pleaded guilty before the magistrate and was sentenced this afternoon to three years' imprisonment at hard labor.

AUSTRALIA AND CANADIAN PINE.

(Special to the 'Witness'.)
Ottawa, Sept. 11.—The 'Citizen' this morning prints the following paragraph editorially under the impression that it endorses Mr. Bowell's mission: 'The Australian Builders and Contractor's News' contains a letter from Mr. J. S. Delabra apropos of Mr. Bowell's visit to the colony in which the writer says: "Canadian pine and other woods would prove, I apprehend, as suitable for many of our purposes as those which come to us from the United States and seems to suggest a policy whereby we should employ Canadian timber wherever it appears more suitable than the Australian product and induce our northern brethren of the Dominion to utilize our splendid hardwoods in exchange." The above is straight free trade doctrine, to which it is to be hoped the Australians will induce Mr. Bowell to subscribe.

THE MINERS' WAR DESTRUCTIVE.

London, Sept. 11.—There was serious rioting in Whitehaven, Cumberland, Saturday evening. A mob went through the streets smashing the windows of houses and electric street lamps. The mob was finally scattered by the police. Soldiers were sent to the police's assistance from Carlisle. The police are now armed with cutlasses. Troops and police have been reinforced throughout the Midland counties in readiness for any further rioting by the striking miners. Armed forces are constantly moving.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, Monday, Sept. 11, 1893.

A SLIGHT BOOM.

Wheat made a slight advance in the early morning but it was spent by noon. It could not keep up even under the bullish tendency of what was considered a rather poor crop report. Although the general average is lower than last year, as will be seen in another column of this journal, it is only a shade less than what was anticipated in the August report. There were, therefore, no surprises: the market was not in any way startled and it will jog along probably for the next few days in an easy, every-day manner. Just as if crop reports were never heard of. Then the rash has come and the states suffering from a drought have been refreshed and the farmer can proceed with his fall ploughing and nothing alarming is likely to happen to shorten the crop of next year that we know of and everything has a healthy look. Wheat opened 1/4 of a cent stronger at 70 1/2 Dec., advanced steadily to 71 1/2 and then steadily receded to 71 1/4 at one o'clock. Corn also opened firm and higher and advanced 1/4 Dec., being quoted at 41 1/2; then it lagged and fell off a little. The market closed steady and firm, but with no indication of a boom. The latest despatches from Chicago say that the market there is dull but firm.

MONEY EASIER.

Money is said to be a little easier without much change in price. Call money is ruling at 6 1/2 per cent. Messrs. Meredith & O'Brien received the following despatch from J. S. Brice & Co., New York, this morning: A Russian loan of about \$40,000,000 is expected to be issued at Paris before long. Exports of wheat for the first ten weeks of fiscal year, was 48,978,782 bushels. A big labor meeting will take place about Sept. 20, to demonstrate the distress of the unemployed. Fall River spinners have agreed to accept reduction of nine percent. London market very demoralized. St. Paul, 1 1/2 lower; L. & N., 1/4 lower; Erie, 1/2 lower; N. & W., 1/2 lower; A. & E., 1/2 lower. No reason given, but it is quite likely that more advanced information has reached London in regard to St. Paul divi-

dena. The crop report is also very bad. The market will sell very much lower.

Reported by Messrs. W. L. S. Jackson & Co.
Between Buyers. Sellers.
New York Funds put to 1-32 prem. 1/4 to 1/4 prem.
Sterling, 60 days. 8 1/4 to 8 1/2 8 1 1/2 to 8 1/2
Sterling, demand 9 1/4 to 9 1/2 9 1/4 to 9 1/2
Sterling, cables. 9 1/4 to 9 1/2
Paris Cheques. 5 1/4 to 5 1/2 5 1/4 to 5 1/2
Guider, three days. 3 1/4 to 3 1/2 3 1/4 to 3 1/2
Guider, 3 days. 3 1/4 to 3 1/2 3 1/4 to 3 1/2
8 to 8 1/4; Cable Bills, 8 days. 8 1/2 to 9; Money in London 2 1/2. Bank of England rate, 5 percent. Market dull.
The local stock market was strong this morning, but the sales were not many. A big upset was made in Commercial Cable, which sold at 135, Saturday's quotation being 129 1/2. Street Railway gained two points and sold at 180. Telegraph was firm. The sales to-day were:—25 Canadian Pacific at 75 1/2; 100 Duluth pref., 17; 50 at 18; 50 Duluth common at 8; 100 Cable at 135; 15 Street Railway at 140; 15 Street Railway at 128; 250 Street Railway at 180; 175 Gas at 100; 25 Bell Telephone at 140; 4 Bank of Commerce at 135 1/2; 1 at 135.

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

Stocks.	Asked.	Bid.
Canadian Pacific Railway	104 1/2	74 1/2
Do. L. G. Bonds	104 1/2	74 1/2
Duluth S. S. & A.	8	7 1/2
Do. Preferred	17 1/2	16 1/2
Commercial Cable Co.	129 1/2	129
Montreal Telegraph	130	129 1/2
Richelieu & Montreal	55	51
Montreal Street Railway Co.	178 1/2	178
Montreal Gas Co.	190 1/2	190
Bell Telephone Co.	140	139
Royal Electric Bonds	105 1/2	105 1/2
Bank of Montreal	114	114
Ontario Bank	114	114
Peoples Bank	117	111
Molson Bank	165	157 1/2
Bank of Toronto	120	120
Merchants Bank	109	109
Merchants Bank of Halifax	140	139
Eastern Townships	139	139
Quebec Bank	139	139
Bank of Commerce	139	139
Bochels Bank	139	139
Intercolonial Coal Co.	50	50
Canada North-West Land Co.	50	50
Montreal Cotton Co.	140	129
Colored Cotton	80	75 1/2
Colored Cotton	100	100
Dominion Cotton Co.	130	113 1/2
Cable Rights	130	130
Royal Electric Bonds	130	130
Merchant Cotton	130	130
New Cable	130	130

ABOUT MONEY.

The latest issue of 'Don's Review' has the following: 'The anxiety about money has been greatly relieved, and scarcely any premium is now paid for currency, partly because many concerns which required cash for payment of hands have stopped, while many others are using checks and other substitutes for cash. The supply of money for commercial use is very scanty here, but it is not at other cities banks are growing more liberal. The Government has been depleting its reserve, and as customs and internal revenue receipts have sharply declined, current expenditures are said to exceed receipts. Receipts for the month of August were about \$300,000 per day. The decrease in imports at New York in August was about thirty percent, while in exports from this city there was a small increase of three percent. Since the advance in rates by the Bank of England, engagements of gold for shipment to this country have nearly ceased, though \$8,750,000 arrived the past week. Disbursements September are estimated at \$20,000,000 here, and \$9,000,000 at Boston and Philadelphia.

STATE OF TRADE.

Dry Goods.—The past week was rather a lively one for the wholesale dry goods houses, many country retailers being attracted by the exhibition, took the opportunity of doing a little buying. The cold weather too has had a tendency to stir up the retailer, reminding him of the coming winter and the necessity of having heavy clothing on hand. The travellers for this reason have been able to send in some very respectable orders recently. Up to the present business has been fairly good, the average better things are booming and the indications are that the fall season's business will be done. Cottons and woollens are in very fair demand. Prices are firm. The city and suburban retail trade is very fair. Collections are passable.
Leather.—Sole leather is moving fairly well and so is Dongola, but black is rather slow. Prices are unchanged. The following are the quotations:—Manufacturers' sole, No. 1, 1 1/2 to 2 to 2 1/2; No. 2, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; do. No. 1, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; ordinary, No. 1, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; do. No. 2, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 3, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 4, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 5, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 6, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 7, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 8, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 9, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 10, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 11, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 12, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 13, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 14, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 15, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 16, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 17, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 18, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 19, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 20, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 21, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 22, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 23, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 24, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 25, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 26, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 27, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 28, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 29, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 30, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 31, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 32, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 33, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 34, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 35, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 36, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 37, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 38, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 39, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 40, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 41, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 42, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; No. 43, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; 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MONTREAL NEWS.

Mr. W. H. Kirby, a resident of Longueuil, and very well known in the city, took his life by shooting himself at St. Helen's Island yesterday. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of 'suicide while insane.'

The port warden, Captain Reid, had an agreeable surprise the other day, when the captains, officers and engineers of the Dominion Line presented him with a beautiful bronze clock and two bronze antique vases to match.

L. E. Boivin, aged 22 years, was sent to jail for a year by Judge Desnoyers for stealing \$4.50 from the C. P. R. Accused was employed at Mile End station as a freight agent. A number of letters from Quebec, etc., proved the prisoner to be of good family.

A Grand Trunk train running down the grade from Common street to the Allan Line wharf, on Wednesday, 6th inst., ran into a herd of cattle which was being loaded on the steamer 'Sarmatian,' which sailed on Thursday, Sept. 7. Two of the cattle were killed and two others injured.

Coroner MacMahon held an inquest on Friday at the General Hospital on the body of William Graham, who expired from the effects of gas poisoning while sleeping at the Waverly House on Wednesday night. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the evidence and added a recommendation that all hotels and other public houses be forced to put notices in their sleeping apartments in regard to the necessity of carefully turning off the gas before retiring.

While a Street Railway conductor named Codette was driving along Ontario street, a man ran up to the car with a sign which read: 'This car for the Exhibition grounds.' 'You are to put this sign on your car at once and go up to the Exhibition grounds,' said the stranger. Codette thought that there was a big rush to the grounds and that he was needed, so he laid down his cash box, took the sign and proceeded to fasten it to the front of the car. Alas, the wickedness of human nature. When he returned to the back of the car the stranger had disappeared and so had the cash box. Codette then returned to that sign and made match wood of it. The police are looking for the heartless stranger.

MONTREAL EXHIBITION.

The Montreal Exhibition for 1893 ended on Saturday, and although from the point of view of numbers, it was not successful and showed a falling off compared with last year, there were many attractive exhibits, and with more interest shown on the part of the public, the show would have gone better than it did.

The Horticultural exhibit was perhaps the best—it was well arranged and comprehensive, and generally praised. It was a pleasant rendezvous at all hours, the Hungarian band increasing its attractiveness. The poultry show was a good one—far above the average both in numbers and quality. Sheep did not make such a good showing, the falling off being rather in numbers than in quality. Swine were a representative lot and well worthy of attention. Cattle and horses might have been better, but some fine animals were displayed, the Chicago and Sherbrooke Exhibitions notwithstanding. The manufactured articles were the most unsatisfactory, the N. P. seeming to convince manufacturers that it is not necessary to show their goods to the people who pay the piper. The weather was all against the success of the show, two days being completely spoiled for exhibition purposes. During the week a detachment of forty-two sailors from H.M.S. 'Mohawk' gave a splendid display of their skill at drill with cutlass, bayonetted rifle and heavier armament, much to the delight of the spectators.

INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACING.

The first of the trial races between the cup defenders was sailed amid wind and heavy sea off Sandy Hook on Thursday, Sept. 7, and resulted in a victory for the 'Colonia' six seconds over the 'Vigilant,' the 'Pilgrim,' and the 'Jubilee' both having become disabled, and withdrew at the start.

The second of the trial races took place on Saturday, when the 'Vigilant' finished first, followed by the 'Pilgrim,' 'Jubilee' and 'Colonia.' The 'Vigilant's' time was 4 hours, 4 minutes and 31 seconds.

The first of the races for the International Gold Cup, given by the Royal Victoria Yacht Club, was sailed on Wednesday, Sept. 6. The contestants were the Prince of Wales 'Britannia' and Royal Phelps Carroll's 'Navahoe.' The 'Britannia' won the race. In the third International Cup race the 'Britannia' beat the 'Navahoe' by 15 minutes.

REFORM NOMINATIONS.

Pictou, Ont., Sept. 4.—A Reform mass meeting to select a candidate for the Local Legislature was held here on Saturday. Mr. John A. Sprague, M.P., was confined to his home by illness, but sent a short letter declining to be a candidate for a third term. Several persons were nominated. On a ballot being taken Mr. Sprague was nominated. Short addresses were delivered by Messrs. Allan, Platt, Rayer and Widdigfield.

Markham, Ont., Sept. 4.—The Reformers of East York met here on Saturday to select a candidate for the Local Legislature. A resolution was passed in reference to Mr. G. Smith's retirement from the leadership of the party in East York owing to ill health, and he made a suitable reply. There were nearly twenty nominated, but all retired in favor of Mr. Richardson, reeve of Scarborough, who received the nomination.

WANTS FOREIGNERS EXTERMINATED.

London, Sept. 9.—The 'Standard' correspondent at Shanghai telegraphs: 'Viceroy Chang, notorious for his hatred of foreigners and for encouraging natives in the barbarous treatment of Europeans, is reported to have addressed a petition to the throne recently advocating the extermination of foreigners, especially the English, as necessary in order to prevent the eventual partition of China among European powers. The hostility to foreigners in the provinces is unabated.'

TO ABOLISH SUNDAY SHAVING.

Hamilton, Ont., Sept. 6.—The question of Sunday shaving came before the Police Commissioners yesterday. M. P. Shine and several other barbers presented a petition to the commissioners asking that the law be enforced in regard to Sunday shaving. They stated that it was the almost general practice of the city barbers to shave customers up to midday on Sunday, and was a great hardship to those who did not wish to work on that day. Chief McKinnon explained that the law had practically been a dead letter. Judge Muir said that the law must be enforced and it was decided by the commissioners to advise the petitioners that the police would enforce the law and abolish Sunday shaving.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 35c, death notices for 25c prepaid. When announcement of funeral, extended obituary or verse accompany such notices further charge will be made. Notices received from annual subscribers inserted free.

BIRTHS.

EGLESON.—At 36 Mackenzie avenue, Ottawa, on Sept. 2nd, 1893, the wife of Thos. J. Egleston of a daughter.

EAVES.—At Saranac Lake, N.Y., on Sept. 6, 1893. Mrs. Alfred Eaves, of a son.

ENGLAND.—At 268 St. Catherine street, on Sunday, September 3rd, the wife of G. P. England advocate, of a daughter.

FAIRBAIRN.—On September 5th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Fairbairn.

KALEM.—At Eardley, Que., on the 2nd instant, to the Rev. H. T. and Mrs. Kalem, a daughter.

NEVILLE.—At 1797 Ontario street, on August 29, the wife of J. F. Neville, of a son.

PITT.—At 84 Fort street, on Sunday morning, Sept. 3, twin sons to Mr. and Mrs. James A. Pitt.

REDDY.—At 86 Mackay street, on the 4th instant, the wife of J. Fleming Reddy, of a son.

ROSS.—On 29th ult., at 945 Dorchester street, the wife of Geo. T. Ross, M.D., of a daughter.

ROBERTSON.—At 159 Mansfield street, on Sept. 2, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Robertson.

MARRIED.

BAKER-HARVEY.—At Meadow Brook Ranch, Alberta, N.W.T., on Tuesday, the 8th of August, by the Rev. John P. Grant, William Harry Baker, to Marian Sarah, daughter of Joseph H. Harvey. Collingwood, Barrie and English papers please copy.

DUNNETT-GRANGER.—At 15 Madison avenue, Toronto, Ontario, by the Rev. W. D. Wallace, Peter, fourth son of Walter Dunnett, Cathness, Scotland, to Kate, second daughter of Archibald Granger, Glasgow, Scotland. North of Scotland papers please copy.

DART-DOLIER.—On the 6th inst., at St. Barnabas Church, St. Lambert, by the Rev. Wm. J. Dart (father of the groom), William A. Dart, to Elizabeth A., eldest daughter of R. W. O'Dier, of St. Lambert. No cards.

DUVAL-RICHARDSON RICHARDS.—On Sept. 5, at St. Martin's Church, by the Rev. W. H. Garth, L. U. Duval, to Ada Clara, eldest daughter of H. Richardson Richards.

FORBES-KING.—At Candlish Church, Kinross, on the 30th August, by the Rev. J. M. White, James B.A. R.D. Joseph Forbes of Newark, Vermont, U.S.A., to Martha Matilda King, of Leeds, Co. Meigs, N. P.

GROSE-SMITH.—At the residence of the bride's mother, on Tuesday evening, Sept. 5, by Dr. S. P. Rose, Mr. B. F. Walter Grose, of this city, to Lillie Louise, daughter of the late W. D. Smith.

GODARD-STODDART.—At Grace Church, Toronto, on September 5th, by Rev. J. P. Lewis, Henry P. Godard, of Ottawa, eldest son of P. G. Godard, to Annie Letitia Margaret, fourth daughter of John Stoddart, Esq., of Toronto.

GIBSON-ALLAN.—On Sunday, June 25th, at Baldwin, Ohio, U.S.A., by the Rev. John Breenal, at the residence of Wm. Hale, Mr. L. B. Gibson, to Miss Cordelia Allan, late of Montreal.

HALL-BELL.—At the Methodist Parsonage, Morrisburg, on Sept. 4, 1893, by the Rev. W. Timberlake, John Hall, of Williamsburg, to Miss M. A. Bell, of Morrisburg, Ont.

HENRY-KYLE.—On the 6th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, 36 St. Mark street, by the Rev. A. B. Mackay, D.D., Knox, seventh son of the late Alexander Henry, to Lillian E., daughter of James Kyle, merchant, of this city.

Toronto, Detroit, Cleveland, New York and Boston papers please copy.

HARE-SHAVER.—At Matilda, on Sept. 6, 1893, by the Rev. Mr. Rogers, John H. Hare, to Lillie Belle Shaver, daughter of Charles Shaver, Esq.

HOBBS-LYNDEN.—On August 29, 1893, at Detroit, by the Rev. Garret E. Peters, George Hobbs, Esq., late captain H. M. 4th Regiment, to Catherine A., eldest daughter of the late Mr. William Lynden, Detroit.

JACKSON-MARTIN.—At the residence of the bride's father, Harrison, B. C., on Thursday, 3rd Aug., 1893, by the Rev. R. McCullough, B.A., C. A. Jackson, of Butte, Montana, to L. C. Martin.

LIGHTHALL-DEAN.—On the 7th inst., at 57 Mackay street, residence of the bride's brother-in-law, Chas. Lyman, Esq., by the Rev. Thos. B. Williams, George R. Lighthall, Notary Public, to Ann E. Dean, daughter of the late Henry Dean, of New York.

LODGE-IBY.—By the Rev. W. P. Rance, in the Methodist Church, Claremont, P.Q., on Sept. 6, Martin L., son of Philip Lodge, Esq., of Parish of St. Thomas, to Alta L. Iby, daughter of the late Abraham Iby, of same parish.

LOWNDES-BOSTWICK.—At the Church of the Redeemer, Toronto, on Sept. 5th, 1893, by Rural Dean Jones, May E., daughter of George F. Bostwick, to J. M. Lowndes.

MERKLEY-TOUSAN.—At Matilda, on Sept. 6, 1893, by the Rev. Mr. Meyer, Edna Merkley, to Ella Tousan, daughter of John Nelson Tousan.

MCGILLIVRAY-TELFER.—At Toronto, 721 Alton street, on Thursday, September 7, by the Rev. Dr. Ure, the Rev. John McGillivray, of Melville Church, Cote St. Antoine, to Janet Somerville, daughter of Andrew Telfer, Toronto.

MACDONALD-SUTHERLAND.—In this city, on September 2nd, by the Rev. M. Stewart Oxley, B.A., Aleck MacDonald, M.D., of Vankleek Hill, to Ella Dawson Cameron, only daughter of the late John Sutherland.

MACDONALD-MCCORMICK.—At Caledonia, Prescott, on Aug. 15, by the Rev. R. McLeod, Dugald MacDonald, 9th Concession Kenyon, to Miss McCormick, daughter of Donald McCormick, 9th Concession Kenyon.

McDONALD-MCCORMICK.—At Caledonia, Prescott, on Aug. 15, by the Rev. R. McLeod, Dugald MacDonald, 9th Concession Kenyon, to Miss McCormick, daughter of Donald McCormick, 9th Concession Kenyon.

PITT.—At 84 Fort street, on Sunday evening, Sept. 3, the twin sons of James A. Pitt.

REA.—At Fort Lewis, P.Q., on September 3rd, Jennie, second daughter of the late Thomas Rea.

McLURG-SHIPLEY.—At the residence of the bride's father, McGillivray, Ont., on August 30, by the Rev. D. L. Dewar, B.A., David McLurg, M.D., of Crowell, U.S., to Miss Annie Shipley.

MCCULLOUGH-KYNOCH.—At Galt, Ont., on September 1, 1893, by the Rev. J. A. R. Dickson, B.D., Ph.D., at the residence of the bride's parents, Elias C. Kynoch, eldest daughter of William Kynoch, of Toronto Junction.

OLIVER-KNAPP.—On the 6th inst., by the Rev. F. G. Lett, at the residence of the bride's mother, Merrickville, Mr. F. R. Oliver to Minnie A. daughter of the late Abram Knapp, all of Merrickville.

ROWE-MILLER.—By the Rev. W. Rance, in the Methodist Church, Claremont, P.Q., on Sept. 6, Frank H. Rowe, merchant, of Alburgh, Vt., to Frances R., daughter of Clarke N. Miller, of Parish of Henryville, P.Q.

RIOSBY-MILLER.—On the 6th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, 33 Park avenue, by the Rev. W. J. Hunter, D.D., the Rev. Walter Rigby, of London, Ontario, to Georgiana Louise, youngest daughter of Robert Miller, Bookseller & Stationer, of this city.

SCOTT-TAYLOR.—At Montreal, on the 6th of Sept., 1893, by the Rev. James Fleck, William R. Scott, of Hemmingford, to Amanda L., daughter of the late John F. Taylor, of Oranstown.

SYKES-BEATTIE.—On Sept. 5, at the residence of the bride's father, Brampton, by the Rev. C. W. Finch, B.A., B.D., of Windsor, Que., Mr. Albert Wm. Sykes, of Brampton, to Miss Nellie E., daughter of James Beattie, Esq.

STAFFORD-CLARK.—On August 24, 1893, at Westminster Presbyterian Church, by the Rev. John Neil, B.A., Joseph Stafford, B.A., late sciences master of Morrisburg Collegiate Institute, to Kate L. Clark, of Toronto, daughter of the late John Clark, of Walkerton, Ont.

SHARPLES-MACDONALD.—At the Mission, at Fort MacLeod, N.W.T., on August 23, 1893, Charles Sharpley, to Barbara, second daughter of A. B. MacDonald, Esq.

TUCKETT-LANGRIDGE.—On August 10, 1893, at St. Mary's, Tyndall's Park, Bristol, England, by the Rev. F. Bryant, vicar, assisted by the Rev. H. H. Tripp, of St. Barnabas, London, Lewis youngest son of the late Alfred Tuckett, of Shirehampton, to Julia Theodora, third daughter of the late Robert Langridge, of Clifton, Ont.

URQUHART-McLEOD.—At Caledonia, Prescott, Aug. 29, by the Rev. R. McLeod, John Urquhart, British Columbia, to Rachel, eldest daughter of Archibald McLeod, Esq., Caledonia, Prescott.

VERGE-TESSIER.—At the Cathedral of Rimouski, on August 30, 1893, by His Lordship Mgr. Elia, Bishop of Rimouski, assisted by Canon Rouleau and Canon Sylvaie, Charles Verge, Jr., M.D., to Elmiro, daughter of the late Honorable U. J. Tessier, Judge of the Court of Queen's Bench.

WILCOX-MURRAY.—At the residence of the bride's mother, Cambridgeport, Mass., George Wilcox, of Ballonsville, Killingly, Conn., to Julia Fillmore, daughter of the late Marshal Murray, Quebec.

WAKELY-TANNER.—At the residence of the bride's mother, Lakefield, on August 30, 1893, by the Rev. John McEwan, Alfred J. Wakely, of Sunderland, to Adeline second daughter of Mrs. A. M. Tanner, of Lakefield, Ont.

WATSON-MEIKLE.—At Lacute, Que., on 5th Sept., 1893, by the Rev. Wm. Forlong, of Montreal, assisted by the Rev. N. Waddell, of Lacute, Thos. D. Watson, of Montreal, to Mary E., daughter of Geo. L. Meikle, Esq.

WEEDMARK-SHATFORD.—On Sept. 6, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. James Lawson, of Jasper, Ont., Samuel Weedmark, to Josie, twin daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Shatford, all of Wolford, Ont.

YOUNG-HASTINGS.—In this city, on the 5th inst., by the Rev. Donald Tait, of Chalmers Church, at the residence of the bride's stepfather, Wm. Hoesack, Esq., Mount Pleasant, Herman Young, to Helen Miller Hastings, youngest daughter of the late Andrew Hastings, Esq., of St. John, New Brunswick.

DIED.

BUCK.—At East Farnham, Sept. 1st, of consumption, Carrie M., daughter of Isaac Foss and wife of H. A. Buck, aged 25 years.

At rest.

BOYD.—On Sept. 6, Margaret Bruce, aged 57 years, widow of the late John Boyd, brush manufacturer.

GILL.—In this city, on the 3rd inst., at the Montreal General Hospital, Marion Luff, a native of London, England, aged 36 years, wife of Thomas Gill.

BROWN.—On the 7th inst., at 101 Courcelle St., George, fifth son of the late Joseph Brown, of Bradford, Yorkshire, England, aged 56 years and 11 months.

CAMERON.—At Comma, Muskoka, on August 22, 1893, Frances Julia Carr, beloved wife of Hugh Cameron, aged 31 years and 9 months.

COPPING.—At Boxborough, Que., on the 4th Sept., 1893, Margaret Gray, wife of the late William Copping, of Rawdon, Que., aged 79 years.

COOKE.—In this city, on the 6th inst., at her late residence 616 Dorchester street, Bridget Vaughan, beloved wife of Wm. Cooke.

DOUGLAS.—At 559 Cadieux street, Montreal, Sept. 4, 1893, of cholera infantum, James Heston Douglas, youngest son of R. J. Maston Douglas, aged 6 months and 22 days.

FORSTH.—On August 14, 1893, at her residence, 4 Westbourne street, Hyde Park, London, Eng., Lucan E. (Leigh) widow of the late W. A. Forsyth, Esq., Madras Civil Service.

GASS.—Suddenly, at Ottawa, on the 28th of August, Alice Gray, beloved wife of W. H. Gass.

HARAM.—In this city, on 5th Sept., James Haram, aged 20 years and 3 months.

JUDAH.—In this city, on the 6th instant, Ernest Woodward Judah, of Hillhurst, Compton, aged 37 years, son of Frederick Judah, Q.C.

LEPINE.—On the 8th September, at 13 Dorchester street, Thomas Lepine (blind Tom).

MCNEE—Dr. James McNece, of this city, late of Quebec, aged 45 years, at his residence, 45 Moreau street, about midnight on Sept. 8. Quebec papers please copy.

MCGREGOR.—On the 8th August, 1893, at Gibbons Estate, Alley, Jamaica, John MacGregor, Esq., planter, a native of Dufftown, Scotland, and brother to James MacGregor, of this city, insurance manager.

MCWATERS.—On Aug. 25, at Nassau, Florida, Mary Barry, beloved wife of the Rev. Wm. McWaters, pastor M. E. Church, and late of Montreal.

MENAIR.—At Clyde's Corners, Huntington, Que., on the 2nd September, Elizabeth Crawford, relict of the late James Menair, aged 110 years and 10 months.

McBAIN.—On the 4th Sept., at Bainsville, Georgia, McBain, aged 23 years, daughter of A. F. McBain, formerly of Detroit.

MACGREGOR.—In this city, on Sept. 5th, 1893, Mariel Ruby, infant daughter of John E. MacGregor.

O'CONNOR.—In this city, Sept. 4, Edward O'Connor, aged 24 years and 8 months.

PITT.—At 84 Fort street, on Sunday evening, Sept. 3, the twin sons of James A. Pitt.

REA.—At Fort Lewis, P.Q., on September 3rd, Jennie, second daughter of the late Thomas Rea.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MID-SUMMER OFFER —FOR— NEW SUBSCRIBERS

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JOHN DOUGALL & SON,

GENTLEMEN: I am just in receipt of a copy of 'Sea, Forest and Prairie.' I am much pleased with the selections and get up of the book. The stories sent to the 'Witness,' of which 'Sea, Forest and Prairie' is a collection, prove to me what I have long believed, viz., that there is sufficient material, if it was properly worked, to lead the children in the Canadian Schools to form a taste for history proper. The book presents a very neat appearance and will be much appreciated.

I remain yours very truly,

ST. JOHN, N.B., 11th May, 1893.

GENTLEMEN: I thank you very sincerely for your thoughtfulness in sending me a copy of 'Sea, Forest and Prairie.' It is a very creditable and interesting little volume, and I trust the result may induce you to publish further copies, as I know there are quite enough to make another volume or so. It is certainly interesting to me to know that the present volume is the first in Canada printed on the Linotype. The work reflects credit upon your enterprise and the mechanical skill of your establishment.

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SS. Concordia, 5,000 tons, 12th Sept.

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ROBINSON.—Suddenly, at Abbotsford, Que., on Friday morning, September 8th, the Rev. Canon Robinson, M.A., in the 71st year of his age.

RUSHE.—At New York, on the 1st instant, P. F. Rushe, son-in-law of the late Wm. O'Brien.

ROBINSON.—At Manistowick, Mich., on Aug. 31, 1893, Nelson George Robinson, sr., in his 35th year, father of Mr. George Robinson, of Quebec.

SAMPSON.—On Sept. 1, 1893, at his late residence, 297 Niagara street, Toronto, William A. Sampson, late of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, in his 57th year.

SCOTT.—In this city September 3rd, 1893, at rear 105 Magdalen street, Lillian Walton aged 2 years, beloved daughter of Thomas and Mary Scott.

STANLEY.—In this city on the 3rd inst. James Stanley, aged 16 years.

SANDERS.—On Saturday, 2nd inst., at 330 Prince Arthur street, the wife of Rev. Rural Dean Sanders, a daughter.

THOMSON.—On August 30, 1893, at Charleston, Mass., Robert E. G. Thomson, aged 47 years and 7 months, born in Greenwich, Eng., many years resident of Montreal, son of Peter Thomson, engineer, of this city.

WHILLANS.—On Sept. 4th, 1893, at Boston, Mass., Thomas Whillans, of Quebec, aged 33 years, brother of William Whillans, moulder, of Montreal.

WYLD.—At Parkhill, Ont., on August 28, 1893, Norah Pauline, wife of George Wyld, M.D., daughter of the late John Willoughby Verner, Esq., of Sarala, and grandniece of the late Col. Sir William Verner, Baronet, of Churchhill, County Armagh, Ireland, aged 35 years.

Those sending notices for the above columns may send with them a list of names of interested friends. Marked copies of the 'Witness' containing such notices will be sent free to any address in Canada, Montreal excepted.