

SUMMARY.

Despatches received from all parts of Italy state that order prevails everywhere.

Saturday, Jan. 27, has been definitely settled as the opening day of San Francisco's mid-winter Exposition.

Senator Wolcott and Mr. H. R. Wolcott have sold the Morcur gold mine in Utah to a New York company for \$1,000,000.

Prof. S. W. Burnham, the American astronomer, has been awarded the gold medal of the Royal Astronomical Society, for his discovery of double stars, etc.

A caravan of the African Lake Company, near Matope, Nansaland, was attacked on Jan. 5, and one person was killed and three captured by the natives.

Sir Adolphe Caron, Canadian Minister of Militia, was present with a body guard at a military ball in New York last week. At least so says the New York Herald.

The British Admiralty are to abandon 67-ton guns for 50-ton guns, mounted on barbettes, and so arranged that they can be loaded and trained by hand if necessary.

Philadelphia Knights of Labor have instructed Grand Master Workman Sovereign to enter injunction proceedings against Secretary Carlisle restraining him from issuing \$50,000,000 bonds.

A despatch says the Rev. Charles Ingham, an Englishman attached to the American Baptist Mission on the Lower Congo, was trampled to death last month by an elephant.

The Charina has influenza, but refuses to go to bed. She remains almost constantly at the bedside of her son, the Grand Duke Michael, who is suffering from inflammation of the right lung.

The London Times learns that the Indian Government is accompanying its issues of sterling securities in London by a reduction of its currency liabilities, and is buying rupee 3 1-2 percents in India and cancelling them in large quantities.

Jesse Powell, a well-to-do bachelor farmer of Winchester, Ohio, blew his head off with a shot-gun, after writing a letter which said that remorse for having helped to lynch young Parker, the negro boy charged with murder, the night before, had driven him to the deed.

NEWS FROM THE ORIENT.

Vancouver, B.C., Jan. 19.—The steamer Empress of Japan brings the following Oriental advices: A second edition of the Siamese twins, now being exhibited at Han Chow, are two nice looking boys about six years old, bound together by a ligament of flesh near the middle of their sides. They are much alike in appearance and as near equal in size as it is possible to be.

The North China Daily News says: 'We understand that no more obstacles are to be put in the way of Chinese desiring to establish cotton mills at treaty ports on condition that they pay a royalty of one tael per bale produced to a fund for the re-establishment of the Shanghai cotton cloth mill, until the fund amounts to 2,000,000 taels, this royalty to be subject to reduction if the yarn falls below a certain point. We may now expect to see Shanghai rapidly becoming a centre of cotton manufacture, rivaling Bombay.'

A telegram from Wu Chang states that the Governor of Hupeh will start next month for Ze Chuan on a secret mission of importance by command of the throne. It is reported he goes to investigate the missionary outrages of that province.

Commenting on the Sung Pu massacre, the Hong Kong Daily Press says: Although a couple of heads are to be struck off, and a certain sum of money is to be paid, practically nothing is to be done in the way of punishing the officials who were really responsible for the foul murder of the two Swedish missionaries.

A violent shock of earthquake was felt at Yamagata, on Dec. 24 at 11.10 a.m. It lasted for five minutes. Much damage was done to houses, some having their walls shaken down. The frames of the dormitory of the Yamagata Prefectural Ordinary Middle School, lately erected, were overthrown. A weaker shock was felt at 12.30 p.m. the following day.

PERISHED IN A SNOWSLIDE.

Winnipeg, Man., Jan. 19.—News has just been received here that N. Dollan and a party of nine persons, some of whom are residents of this city, have lost their lives in a snowslide, which occurred a few weeks ago in the Rocky Mountains. The names of the men are not yet known.

A BATTLE BETWEEN BELGIANS AND ARABS.

Brussels, Jan. 18.—Despatches from the Congo State say that a strong force of Arabs recently attacked the Belgians under Captain Pouthier, who were entrenched at Kassongo on the Congo. Pouthier was killed and many of his men were killed or wounded. The last news recently received at the coast showed that the Belgian force was in a precarious condition.

CABLES FROM EUROPE.

MATABELE WAR BY NO MEANS OVER.

ENGLISH AND FRENCH IN MADAGASCAR—CRISPI MAY BE MADE DICTATOR.

London, Jan. 20.—No special correspondence has been allowed by the Italian censorship to pass on the wires for the past thirty-six hours, and no one knows what is going on in the various parts of the kingdom. There have been reports that when the Chamber reassembles next week Crispi intends to ask for something like a Dictatorship for six months. If, as has been expected, there are overt signs next week of wide-spread organized disorder, this will be a natural course, and one the Chamber will probably fall in with.

Considerable interest has been taken during the week in published demonstrations coming from various quarters (the Bismarck-Biowitz being the most important of these), that while Rudini was Premier of Italy he tried to betray the Triple Alliance and patch up a bargain with Russia and France instead. Those alleging this seem to make out their case and there is something more than a hint that Crispi is now willing to do the same thing. Crispi will do anything if it promises to be to his advantage. However, nobody explains how he could hope to improve Italy's position by cutting loose from England and the Triple Alliance, even on financial grounds. Italy can borrow money in Berlin and London much more easily than in Paris, where, indeed, Italian securities have gone all to pieces, and the papers for months have been concertedly advising their readers against all forms of Italian investment.

All correspondents in Vienna agree that there is to be a grave crisis and probably an attempt at another coup d'etat in Belgrade next week. The Skupstina meets on Monday and contains a big majority which the young king cannot work with at all. This majority is of the party called radical, for some reason unknown to me, and it represents the bulk of the Serbian voters as against the king, his parents, and the Serbian army. This much is clear, but what the quarrel is all about and particularly what acute shape it is liable to take now is not understood even in Vienna, much less in London. This miserable little kingdom is the Hawaii of Europe, in which only a few commercial houses have any actual interest, and which is alien in blood, language, civilization, and dynasty, to everything properly European. Yet we are all condemned for our sins to read about it by the square yard daily; it continually menaces everybody with the most serious, far-reaching complications.

It has long been understood that when Englishmen kill niggers it is in battle, but when niggers turn round and kill Englishmen it is a massacre! Hence it is only a matter of course that when Capt. Wilson and his forty freebooters were riding foolhardily forth after one of their Maxim gun battues to chase and kill Lobengula and his amazed and terrified fugitives only to come to grief instead, every paper in England should speak of it as a massacre. Some journalists even gild this refined gold by suggesting that, as no formal declaration of war had been made against Lobengula, he has no belligerent rights and hence committed murder in killing Wilson, and could be hanged by process of English law. There seems, however, to be no immediate likelihood of this theory being tested. Dutch experts in the Transvaal and Orange Free State are discovered now to be saying that the Matabele war, so far from being finished is only begun, and what one hears from the Cape in private letters, as opposed to Cecil Rhodes's subsidized press, creates a notion here that perhaps Lobengula is not so wholly smashed as it has been believed. No one knows just where he is, but there are rumors that he is getting together a big force again with a view to returning toward Bulawayo. All the captured Matabele unite in ascribing their defeats to the terrible machine guns, so that probably Lobengula will make a point, if he tries more fighting to keep his men under cover in the bush. This time, if he does so, it is admitted that the Chartered Company cannot hold Matabeleland, much less market the shares founded on its possession. This would mean bankruptcy, and a good job, too!

No reports have arrived yet concerning to-day's proceedings in the Chamber of Deputies at Paris, on which the question of an armed expedition to Madagascar was supposed to turn. Belief has been general in Paris that such an expedition is to be sent, and it has even been asserted that Gen. Coronat had been selected to lead it, with a force of marines, fusiliers, and infantry, and four companies of the Foreign Legion. If ventured upon, this will be an enterprise of greater magnitude than the French spirit of colonization has dictated since the conquest of Algiers. The French think they have a protectorate over the island, but all they actually hold is in the port of Tamatave, which gives them control of the customs, but little else. England, while recognizing this protectorate since 1890, has been steadily putting in more missionaries and merchants, till ten times as many native Hovas go to the Protestant churches and schools as to the Catholic. English commerce far exceeds the French. Parisian chauvinists are now crying out for a real conquest of the whole island, and the compulsory gallicization of the whole population. Inasmuch as two people only can walk abreast on the road from Tamatave to the capital, Antananarivo, and this runs through a dense forest of hard green trees, not to be burned, and as the natives have a possible army of 50,000 men, mostly armed with modern rifles and trained by English officers, it will be seen that the undertaking may prove of the most formidable character. This is so apparent here that people

are loth to believe that the French Government will really enter upon it. Vol. XXXIX. of Spurgeon's sermons is just issued; there are to be thirteen more. The demand for them has had a remarkable increase since Spurgeon's death, and the total sale has already reached the incredible aggregate of 70,000,000! The single sermon on 'Baptismal Regeneration,' sold 24,000; the audience he is still addressing from the grave is vastly larger than that any other preacher ever reached.

SWALLOWED FOURTEEN SWORDS.

New York, Jan. 19.—M. Cluquet, a French-Canadian sword swallower, today swallowed fourteen twenty-two inch swords at one time and to-night his unconscious and suffering from internal injuries at the Union square hotel. M. Cluquet and his wife arrived in this city on Thursday. He gave an exhibition in sword swallowing this afternoon in his room at the hotel. After swallowing all kinds of swords he swallowed a long cavalry sabre, and to show that there was no deception about the act he placed a bar on the hilt which protruded from his mouth and weighted the bar with a fourteen pound dumb bell. Then he took fourteen swords, whose blades were about an inch wide, and putting them in his mouth swallowed them. Dr. Hope for whose benefit the exhibition was given, instead of drawing the swords singly, drew them all at once, cutting Cluquet severely. Cluquet was reported in a critical condition to-night, and is not expected to recover.

LIEUT. HAMBROUGH'S DEATH.

MONSON'S BOOK FAILS TO DISPEL THE MYSTERY.

London, Jan. 20.—Some advance matter from Alfred Monson's book, entitled, 'The Ardnamont mystery solved' has been published. The promised solution is still lacking, however. The extracts that have been given out present merely Monson's view of the case. He accuses the Scotch officials of resorting to demagogic methods to establish a case. He gives extracts from the diary of the missing witness Scott. Monson says that Scott was a spectator of the murder trial and went about openly at Ardnamont, frequently watching the movements of the detectives at work there.

A MESSAGE FROM THE DEAD.

Kingston, Ont., Jan. 20.—About Oct. 15 the schooner 'Riverside' foundered on Lake Ontario and seven lives were lost of whom four were from South Bay near here. Mrs. Jane Farrington, mother of the captain, has just received a prayer from the deep. It was picked up near Ashtabula, Ohio, and forwarded to her. It is a few lines written on an old envelope and placed in a bottle. The message read: 'Oct. 14, 1833, Please send to Mrs. Jane Farrington, South Bay, Canada, Ontario. We are all lost on Lake Ontario. Take care of baby.' The note was signed Ameritta Farrington, wife of the captain. The baby is a boy of nine years of age and is now with his grandmother, Mrs. Jane Farrington.

SMALLPOX IN NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 18.—The charity hospital on Blackwell's Island, which contains eight hundred patients, has been quarantined by the order of the sanitary authorities. Six cases of smallpox were discovered in different wards of the institution yesterday, and the patients have been removed to the pest house in North Brothers Island. The spread of the contagion at the hospital is laid to the failure of the staff physicians to discover the true ailment of a man named Schmidt who was taken there a fortnight ago. He died last week, and it was not until his body reached the morgue that it was discovered that smallpox caused his death.

THE HONDURAN ARMY DEFEATED.

New York, Jan. 19.—The 'Herald's' Managua, Nicaragua, special says: Gen. Zome has wired from Corpus to the Government here that the Honduran army under Vasquez was defeated by the allied forces near Cholotega. He also reports that the Honduran army has been disbanded and that Vasquez's scattered forces are being pursued by Gen. Sierra. The Government claims to have discovered a conspiracy here to aid Vasquez. Many leading members of the progressist party, including ex-Presidents Zavalla and Machado, have been arrested.

NELSON MONUMENT OUTRAGE.

Toronto, Jan. 20.—The following special cable appears in this morning's 'Globe,' dated London, Jan. 19: Commenting on the sentences of the Montreal youths who attempted to blow up the Nelson monument, the 'Daily News' says the contemptible punishment exactly fits the contemptible crime. The 'St. James Gazette' thinks justice has been done as far as the law is concerned but the culprits ought to be cashiered from the militia.

TO LEARN BJORLING'S FATE.

Stockholm, Jan. 18.—Baron Nordenfjeld, the Arctic explorer, has arranged that Olin, a student at Lund university, shall accompany Sten's Greenland expedition and seek details as to the fate of Bjorling and Kallstenius, the young travellers who perished on the shore of Baffin's Bay, probably late in 1872. The vessel which was sent to search for the remains of their vessel, the 'Ripple,' was found in Baffin's Bay last year by Dundee whalers.

FELL THROUGH A TRESTLE.

Fairview, N.J., Jan. 17.—A construction train on the Northern Central Railway went through a temporary trestle near this place, this morning, falling on twenty or thirty Italians who were at work on the trestle. Two of the men were crushed to death and nearly every one of the others were injured, some of them fatally.

AN INTERESTING M.S.

THE HON. PETER MITCHELL AND THE MACDONALD MONUMENT.

REASONS WHY CANADIANS SHOULD NOT BE EXPECTED TO CONTRIBUTE TO ITS COST.

Ottawa, Jan. 19.—The question of erecting monuments to the memory of the late Sir John Macdonald led to a strong argument between the Hon. Peter Mitchell and Mr. A. F. Gault, of Montreal, when travelling westward recently on the same train, and the matter was mentioned in conversation between Mr. Mitchell and your correspondent the other day. Mr. Mitchell denounced the inviting of public subscriptions for the erection of monuments to the memory of Sir John Macdonald on the ground that it would lead posterity to regard Sir John Macdonald as a great and good man whose deeds ought to be enshrined in the memory of all loyal Canadians, whereas as a matter of fact his life and character were only useful as examples to be avoided. Mr. Gault took issue with this view, saying that we should speak no ill of the dead, but Mr. Mitchell pointed out that this did not apply to leaders in public life who passed into the realm of history as soon as they died, and he undertook to prove to Mr. Gault that Sir John Macdonald was not a man entitled to have monuments raised to his memory. For this purpose Mr. Mitchell wrote thirty-four pages of manuscript giving some of the incidents in the career of Sir John Macdonald and an account of his treatment of himself and others. This manuscript Mr. Mitchell said was for private circulation and a couple of hundred gentlemen had already perused it, and he had no objection to its publication. It deals chiefly with events preceding the fall of the Macdonald administration of which Mr. Mitchell was a member in 1873. The facts set forth by Mr. Mitchell show Sir John Macdonald in a most unenviable light, and convict him of the most discreditable actions. One interesting incident recorded is Sir Donald Smith's celebrated interview with Sir John Macdonald at the close of the Pacific scandal debate in Parliament, when Mr. Mitchell was appealed to by Sir Charles Tupper and others as the only colleague of the Premier who could at that time go into his room and ask him to see Sir Donald Smith. Coming out of the room after the interview the latter said to Mr. Mitchell, 'Why did you send me in to that man?' Mr. Mitchell's manuscript will be of considerable historical value, and some of the gentlemen who have copies as it may give it out for publication. Mr. Gault after perusing it, admitted that Mr. Mitchell had good ground for the view he expressed. The 'Citizen' yesterday refers to a published objection to the taking of \$10,000 of the people's money for the erection of a monument on Parliament Hill to perpetuate the memory of the departed leader, and appeals to Mr. Laurier's speech on the occasion of Sir John Macdonald's death. Mr. Laurier's speech, if republished by the 'Citizen,' will show that it is not at all inconsistent with Mr. Mitchell's views, and Mr. Mitchell as Sir John Macdonald's intimate colleague in the Cabinet knows far more about the late Conservative chieftain than any member of the Opposition could pretend to know. Mr. Laurier when in Ottawa a few days ago referred to the growth of the system of Government by Order-in-Council, accompanied as it is by contempt for the rights of Parliament and the people, and added, 'the only use they have for the people is to pay the taxes.' This is the result of the methods of Macdonaldism, and the man whose name will ever be associated with the degradation of public life in Canada cared very little for the means he employed to attain his ends. There is need of a little real statesmanship in this country instead of the burning of incense to trickery and corruption.

A LIMITED CRASHED INTO AT CHESTER, SOUTH CAROLINA.

Chester, S.C., Jan. 17.—Limited train, No. 35, from New York to Florida, on the Richmond and Danville Railway, was run into by a Georgia, Carolina and Northern train at the crossing here at 1 o'clock this morning. The accident was much exaggerated in the telegrams, and turned out to be not so serious as at first reported. There were only ten passengers on the wrecked Pullman, and only five of these were injured. Pullman conductor Davis was slightly bruised. The Company's surgeon says none of the passengers are seriously hurt.

CANADA'S DEFENCES.

London, Jan. 18.—Lieut.-Gen. Sir George Tomkyns Chesney, M.P., delivered a speech in London, this evening, on the defences of the British Empire. He expressed the opinion that the British colonies generally, with the exception of Canada, were perfectly safe. In the event of war with the United States, he said it would be impossible for Great Britain to prevent Canada from being annexed to the United States.

RETURN OF THE SOFA EXPEDITION.

Freetown, Sierra Leone, announces the return yesterday of the expedition headed by Lieut. Col. A. B. Ellis, which has been operating against the Sofas.

LORD ELGIN REACHES BOMBAY.

Bombay, Jan. 22.—Lord Elgin, the new Viceroy of India, has arrived here. He was greeted with continuous cheering from all classes as he was driven to the official residence.

GRAND DUKE GEORGE VERY ILL.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 20.—Grand Duke George, second son of the Czar, is in a critical condition, and Grand Duke Michael is still in danger from inflammation of the lungs.

EIGHTY DAYS OF PRIVATION.

ELVEN OCEAN CASTAWAYS RELATE A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

A story of the adventures of eleven castaways who were on an island for eighty days comes from Auckland. The barque 'Spirit Dawn,' bound from Chile to San Francisco, was wrecked at the Antipodes Islands on Sept. 4. The officers and crew, except the captain and four men, reached the islands safely. The men, who were scantily attired, were much exhausted. They secured their boat as best they could, but during the night it broke away. They constructed a rude hut of tussocks, and here they remained for eighty days until rescued by the 'Hinenowak,' sustaining life that time on raw mutton, birds, i. guin, eggs and roots. They had no matches to light a fire with. Although a government depot containing provision, clothing, was only three miles from the spot where they landed, they did not think of searching the island and remained in ignorance of its existence. Curiously enough, although there were many goats, sheep and cattle on the island, which were only 3,000 acres in extent, none was seen by the castaways. During the time the men were on the island they saw four passing vessels, but were unable to attract their attention. The 'Hinenowak' noticed their signals, and a boat was sent ashore. The castaways were found in a piteous plight, standing on the rocks, some with pieces of raw penguin in their hands, which they were eating.

GRUESOME STORY FROM BRAZIL.

New York, Jan. 16.—The 'Herald's' Montevideo special says: Information has been received here from the Rio Grande do Sul frontier that the insurgents have abandoned the siege of Bage, owing to the near approach of a strong government force which has been sent to the garrison as relief. It is said Gen. Tavarez before leaving Bage headed all the loyalist prisoners he had made. Later reports received here from Bage give particulars of an important Government victory. They are to the effect that after the rebels had executed their prisoners, when retreating from Bage they were met by the Government relief column and a hot fight followed. The Tavarez forces were quickly put to flight, but not before they had left 400 dead on the field. The loyalist loss was four officers and 36 men killed and nine wounded. The rebels are reported as fleeing toward Santa Anna. Bage has been greatly damaged in the siege. The state of Minas Geraes is buying arms, according to a vote of its legislature. Should Peloto be defeated at Rio he will doubtless seek refuge in Minas Geraes, as he has strong support there.

ST. GEORGE'S SOCIETY FALLS INTO LINE.

Ottawa, Jan. 17.—St. George's Society presented an address this afternoon to His Excellency the Governor-General at Rideau Hall, Lieut.-Col. White, president of the society, read the address, to which His Excellency replied. He referred to the fact that his son George was named after the patron saint of England and on a recent took occasion once more to refer to the story published some time ago that his son was pursued by the sheriff of St. John, N.B. At the time his son was in Scotland and could therefore establish an alibi. The deputation laughed and His Excellency proceeded to combat the view that these British national societies hindered the unifying process of national unity in Canada.

PILOTED INTO PORT BY A BOY.

Victoria, B.C., Jan. 12.—The British barque 'Trafalgar,' from New York, arrived at Melbourne on Dec. 17, in command of a boy. At Batavia three of the crew deserted, and the second officer obtained his discharge, having incurred the ill will of the crew. Capt. Edgar died with Java fever. Chief Officer Richard Roberts took command and sailed with a crew of twenty-three. In a few weeks Roberts died and Samuel Norwood, next in command, being sick with fever, William Shollon, a lad of eighteen, who was next in seniority, took charge. Norwood died, and so did Seaman John Carpenter and Joseph Fell and Cook Daniel Sheehan. The rest of the crew rendered unwilling obedience to the young commander, and it was with the greatest difficulty that port was made.

MANITOBA SCHOOL BILL.

Toronto, Jan. 16.—The attorney-general's department expects to get a prohibition test case heard by the Supreme Court next month, and that judgment will be rendered by May. A sensation has been caused by the Young Conservative Association carrying by a majority of one vote the McCarty resolution on the Manitoba school question. The Young Conservatives voted entire approval of the Manitoba Government's course, and resolved that the forcing of separate schools in Manitoba would be a legislative crime.

FATALLY SHOT EACH OTHER.

West Baden, Ind., Jan. 19.—William Mahan and Samuel Morgan, farmers, living on adjoining farms met in the road yesterday and began quarrelling over a settlement of business affairs. Morgan drew a revolver and fired two shots at Mahan, both of which took effect. Mahan, although fatally wounded, drew his gun and fired at Morgan, the shot taking effect near the heart and inflicting a mortal wound. The men, both lying on the ground, continued shooting until their revolvers were emptied.

EQUAL RIGHTERS STILL.

Millbrook, Ont., Jan. 15.—There was an Equal Rights meeting held here today for the purpose of discussing matters in connection with the coming elections. Although the meeting was largely attended by representatives from all parts of the riding, and many of the little details were arranged, it was however, thought advisable not to select any candidate to-day, but Feb. 29 was settled to select candidates for the House of Commons as well as one for the Lo-

A THRILLING SEA STORY.

DROWNED WHILE RESCUING OTHERS.

New York, Jan. 17.—The Dutch steamer 'Amsterdam,' Captain Stenger, from Rotterdam, Jan. 14, which arrived this morning, lost her chief officer, J. Myer, and five men by the capsizing of her port life boat, while proceeding to the assistance of the crew of the American fishing schooner 'Maggie Ewell,' which was in a sinking condition. The names of the men who thus risked their lives and lost them are: Chief officer J. Myer, second boatswain E. Requet; A. J. Oudlan, carpenter; A. Bossa, stowage steward; F. G. E. Elchorn, quartermaster; A. Van West, seaman; A. Vandervilt, seaman, was also in the boat, but being a master of the art of swimming was saved.

THE CREW BROUGHT TO HALIFAX.

Halifax, N.S., Jan. 18.—The crew of the Gloucester schooner 'Maggie E. Wells,' the vessel which the steamer 'Amsterdam' at New York reported as having fallen in with on Sunday last, and is trying to rescue the crew of which she lost her first officer and five men by the upsetting of a lifeboat, were brought in here this morning by the Gloucester schooner 'Magnolia,' which took them off their sinking craft on Monday, the wreck being set on fire. The 'Wells' was struck by a huge wave on Friday morning last which split her cabin open and tore up the deck. She was soon half full of water and began to settle. The pumps were manned and by their use and the use of buckets she was kept from going down. The captain and two men were swept over, but managed to swim back again. The davits were also all destroyed. On Sunday the steamer 'Amsterdam' answered their signals and attempted to rescue them, but the lifeboat was upset by a sea. After taking three men off the boat's bottom the steamer continued on her course. The weather was very thick at the time the steamer left them, but quite clear the next morning when the schooner 'Magnolia' came along and took them off.

WARNING TO GREEN GOODS BUYERS.

St. Louis, Jan. 13.—Assistant Postmaster-General Thomas has ruled that parties sending through the mail for counterfeit money violate the Green Goods act and therefore incur the penalty of a fine of not more than \$50 and imprisonment for not more than eighteen months. This ruling is made on the cases of four dealers in green in southern Missouri, who are now serving jail sentences. Enquiry at the office of the inspector, Mr. J. P. Johnston, developed that in a list of 1,800 names in the possession of the office are included a great number of prominent men. Leading physicians, lawyers and prominent professional men all over the United States, and particularly in Illinois, Missouri, Arkansas and Wyoming, are known to be included. It was also stated that letters applying for bogus money, written by at least one ex-congressman, one candidate for governor and many federal and civic officials are in the hands of the authorities. The inspector however, refused to give out the names of those against whom he would make test cases. In accordance with the decision, the St. Louis inspectors have been instructed to secure evidence for the prosecution of some of the writers. It will be impossible to prosecute all of them.

DEMONSTRATION TO MRS. SHEPHARD.

Petrolia, Ont., Jan. 16.—Last night a grand procession paraded the streets here, composed of Orangemen, True Blues, and the fire and drum band. The procession started from their hall on Railroad street, and marched up Main street to the Johnson House, where they met Mrs. Margaret L. Shephard in a cab and escorted her to their hall, where a private lecture was delivered by Mrs. Shephard to the Orange fraternity. The streets were blocked so that it was impossible to get along until the procession passed. Mrs. Shephard has been recalled to Petrolia three times, and at her lecture here on Sunday evening, in Victoria Hall, the large building was unable to accommodate all the crowds and hundreds had to be turned away. At the earnest solicitation of the Petrolia people Mrs. Shephard has promised to return to Petrolia again very shortly.

St. Catharines, Ont., Jan. 15.—A dynamite cartridge was found under the stage of the opera house in this city, the other day, with a fuse attached to it. It is now reported that the explosive was placed there during Mrs. Margaret L. Shephard's course of anti-popery lectures some months ago.

WHAT NECESSITY KNOWS.

BY L. DOUGALL. Author of 'Daggers All,' etc.

BOOK II.

'Necessity, like light's electric force, Is in ourselves and all things, and no more Without us than within us.'

CHAPTER XIX.

Trenholme went home and sat down to write an article for a magazine. Its subject was the discipline of life. He did not get on with it very well. He rose more than once to look at the weather-glass and the weather. Rain came in torrents, ceasing at intervals. The clouds swept over, with lighter and darker spaces among them. The wind began to rise. Thunder was in the air; as it became dusk lightning was seen in the far distance. A little after dark he heard a quick, light step upon the garden path. The voice of the young dentist was audible at the door, and Mrs. Martha ushered him into the study. Trenholme had felt more or less prejudice against this fellow since he had become aware that he was in some way connected with the incident that had discomfited his brother in his lonely station. He looked at him with a glance of severe enquiry. 'I'm real sorry to disturb you,' said the dentist; 'but, upon my word, I'm uneasy in my mind. I've lost old Mr. Cameron.'

It occurred to Trenholme now for the first time since he had heard of Bates's coming that he, Bates, was the very man who could speak with authority as to whether the old man in question had a right to the name of Cameron. He wondered if the American could possibly have private knowledge of Bates's movements, and knew that his coming could dispel the mystery. If so, and if he had interest in keeping up the weird story, he had done well now to lose his charge for the time being. Wild and improbable as such a plot seemed, it was not more extraordinary than the fact that this intensely practical young man had sought the other and protected him so long.

'Your friend is in the habit of wandering, is he not?' asked Trenholme, guardedly. 'Can't say that he is since he came here, Principal. He's just like a child, coming in when it's dark. I've never—he spoke with zeal—I've never known that good old gentleman out as late as this, and it's stormy.'

'Did you come here under the idea that I knew anything about him?' 'Well, no, I can't say that I did; but I reckoned you knew your Bible pretty well, and that you were the nearest neighbor of mine that did.' There was an attempt at nervous pleasantries in this, perhaps to hide real earnestness.

Trenholme frowned. 'I don't understand you.'

'Well, 'twould be strange if you did, come to think of it, but I'm mighty uneasy about that old man, and I've come to ask you what the Bible really does say about the Lord's coming. Whether he's crazed or not, that old man believes that he's coming to-night. He's been telling the folks all day that they ought to go out with joy to meet him. I never thought of him budging from the house till some manifestation occurred, which I thought wouldn't occur, but when I found just now he was gone it struck me all of a heap that he was gone out with that idea. I do assure you—he spoke earnestly—that's what he's after at this very time. He's gone out to meet him, and I came to ask you—well—what sort of a prince he'd be likely to choose. He knows his Bible right off, that old gentleman does; he's got his notions out of it, whether they're right or wrong.'

Trenholme stared at him. It was some time before the young man's ideas made their way into his mind. Then he wondered if his apparent earnestness could possibly be real. 'Your application is an extraordinary one,' he said, stiffly. Harkness was too sensitive not to perceive the direction the doubt had taken. 'It may be extraordinary, but I do assure you it's genuine.'

As he grew to believe in the youth's sincerity, Trenholme thought he perceived that, although he had asked what would be the probable direction of the enthusiast's wanderings, the dentist was really stricken with doubt as to whether the prediction might not possibly be correct, and looked chiefly to know Trenholme's mind on that important matter. 'This crazy fellow is astray in his interpretation of Scripture,' he said, 'if he believes that it teaches that the second advent is now imminent; and his fixing upon to-night is, of course, quite arbitrary. God works by growth and development, not by violent miracle. If you study the account of our Lord's first coming, you see that, not only was there long preparation, but that the great miracle was hidden in the beautiful disguise of natural processes. We must interpret all special parts of the inspired Word by that which we learn of its author in the whole of his revelation, otherwise we should not deal as reverently with it as we deal with the stray words of any human author.'

The young man, if he did not understand, was certainly comforted by this official opinion. 'I'm glad to hear you look upon it in that light,' he said approvingly, 'for, to tell the truth, if I thought the millennium was coming to-night I'd be real scared, although I've lived better than most young men of my age do; but, some way, the millennium isn't the sort of thing I seem to hanker after much. I suppose, though, people as good as you would like nothing so well as to see it begin at once.'

praying—he broke off. 'He's real good. I'm a better fellow for having lived with him so long, but I wish to goodness I'd never caught him.' The word 'caught,' so expressive of the American's relation to the wanderer, roused now with interest. 'May I enquire why you did take possession of him and bring him here?' 'Well, as to that, I don't know that I'd like to tell,' said the young man, frankly. 'Since I've lived with him I've seen my reasons to be none of the best.' He fidgeted now, rising, cap in hand. 'I ought to go and look after him,' he said, 'if I only knew where to go.'

It struck Trenholme that Harkness had an idea where to go, and that his questioning was really a prelude to its announcement. 'Where do you think he has gone?' 'Well, if you ask me what I think, Principal—mind, I haven't a word of proof of it—I think he's gone up the mountain, and that he's not gone there alone.'

'What do you mean?' 'I mean that I think drunken Job's wife, and old McMiller, and some more of the Second Advent folks, will go with him, expecting to be caught up.'

'Impossible!' cried Trenholme, vehemently. 'Then more soberly, even if they had such wild intentions, the weather would, of course, put a stop to it.'

Harkness did not look convinced. 'Job's threatened to beat his wife to death if she goes, and it's my belief she'll go.'

He twirled his hat as he spoke. He was, in fact, trying to get the responsibility of his suspicions lightened by sharing them with Trenholme at this eleventh hour, but his hearer was not so quickly roused. 'If you believe that,' he said coolly, 'you ought to give information to the police.'

'The police know all that I know. They've heard the people preaching and singing in the streets. I can't make them believe the story if they don't. They'd not go with me one step on a night like this—not one step.'

There was a short silence. Trenholme was weighing probabilities. On the whole, he thought the police were in the right of it, and that this young man was probably carried away by a certain liking for novel excitement. 'In any case,' he said aloud, 'I don't see what I can do in the matter.'

Harkness turned to leave as abruptly as he had come in. 'If you don't, I see what I can do. I'm going along there to see if I can find them.'

'As you are in a way responsible for the old man, perhaps that is your duty,' replied Trenholme, secretly thinking that on such roads and under such skies the volatile youth would not go very far. A blast of wind entered the house door as Harkness went out of it, scattering Trenholme's papers, causing his study lamp to flare up suddenly, and almost extinguishing it.

Trenholme went on with his writing, and now a curious thing happened. About nine o'clock he again heard steps upon his path, and the bell rang. Thinking it a visitor, he stepped to the door himself, as he often did. There was no one there but a small boy, bearing a large box on his shoulders. He asked for Mrs. Martha. 'Have you got a parcel for her?' said Trenholme, thinking his housekeeper had probably retired, as she did not come to the door. The boy signified that he had, and made his way into the light of the study door. Trenholme saw now, by the label on the box, that he had come from the largest millinery establishment in the place, and he rather surprised him that the lean old woman should have been purchasing new apparel there, but there was nothing to be done but tell the boy to put out the contents of the box and be gone. Accordingly, upon a large chair the boy laid a white gown of delicate material, and went away. Trenholme stood contemplating the gown; he even touched it lightly with his hand, so surprised was he. He soon concluded there was some mistake, and afterwards, when he heard the housekeeper enter the kitchen from the garden door, he was interested enough to get up with alacrity and call her. 'A gown has come for you, Mrs. Martha,' he cried. 'Now, he thought, the mistake would be proved; but she only said she would surmise upon the gown as it was an expected thing. He bade her good-night. 'Good-night,' said she, looking at him. There was a red spot on each of her thin, withered cheeks. He heard her footstep mounding her bedroom staircase, but no clue to the mystery of her purchase offered itself to mitigate his surprise. Had she not been his housekeeper now for six years, and during that time not so much as a trace of any vagary of mind had he observed in her.

had gone back into the room. Then she shut the kitchen door. In a little while, however, as stillness reigned in the house, some sentiment of evil made him think it would be as well to go and see if Mrs. Martha had finished trying on her finery and gone to bed as usual. He found the kitchen dark and empty. He went to the foot of her stairs. There was no chink of light showing from her room. The stillness of the place entered into his mind as the thin edge of a wedge of alarm. 'Mrs. Martha!' he called in sonorous voice. 'Mrs. Martha!' But no one answered. He opened the back door, and swept the dark garden with the light of his lamp, but she was not there. Lamp in hand, he went upstairs, and passed rapidly through the different rooms. As he entered the less frequented ones, he began to fear almost as much to see the gaily-attired figure as he would have done to see a ghost. He did not know why this feeling crept over him, but whether he feared or hoped to see her, he did not. The house was empty, save for himself. The night blast beat upon it. The darkness outside was rife with storm, but into it the old woman must have gone in her festal array.

CHAPTER XX. Trenholme went out on the verandah. At first, in the night, he saw nothing but the shadowy forms of the college building and of the trees upon the road. It was not raining at the moment, but the wind made it hard to catch any sound continuously. He thought he heard talking of more than one voice, he could not tell where. Then he heard wheels begin to move on the road. Presently he saw something passing the trees—some vehicle, and it was going at a good pace out from the village. Shod though he was only in slippers, he shut his door behind him, and ran across the college grounds to the road; but the vehicle was already out of sight, and on the soft mud he could hear no further sound.

Trenholme stood hardly knowing what to think. He wore no hat; the damp, cool air was grateful to his head, but he grew no thought to it. Just then, from the other way of the road, he heard a light, elastic step and saw a figure that, even in the darkness, he could not fail to know. 'Sophia!' There was fear in his voice. 'Have you seen Winifred?' she cried. 'Winifred? No,' he called back. 'What are you doing here?' she asked, breathless. She never noticed that he had called her by name. The abruptness of her own question was evidently atoned for by some necessity of the nature of which he had not yet entirely grasped. Yet a knowledge, gleaned too late from all the occurrences of the evening, leaped up within him to anticipate her tidings.

'Winifred has gone out since dark. Whether she is alone or not I don't know, but she has gone to the mountain. She means to climb it to-night because they have told her that—'

His lady-love stopped. Voice and language seemed alike to fail her when she essayed to tell him, and he, awed at the thought of hearing such sacred words from her lips, awed to think that the sword of his fanaticism had come so near as to strike the pure young girl who was so dear to them both, took her pause as if it had told him everything.

'How do you know?' His words were brief and stern. She was walking on, he thought merely from excitement. As he kept up with her he perceived, more by quickness of sympathy than by any sign, that, in her effort to speak, she had begun to weep. She walked erect, giving no heed to her own tears nor lifting a hand to wipe them, only at first her throat refused to articulate a reply, and when she spoke it was quickly a word or two at a time, as though she feared her voice would be traitor to her.

'She left a paper for me.' And then she added, 'She wrote on it—what she was afraid to say—dear child!'

He was silent a moment, listening with bowed head lest she should tell more. He thought he saw her now dash the tears from her face. She was talking fast, and he felt that she must not go further, also that he had no time to lose; so he told her hastily that he thought his housekeeper had gone also to the mountain, and why he thought so. He said that he hoped and believed Winifred would be with her, and that it was not many minutes since they had driven away. He would go at once, hoping to overtake them on the difficult ascent, and Miss Rexford, he said, must go home and send her father and brother to aid him in his search.

She never stopped in her steady walk. 'You know they are not at home.' He was shocked to remember it. 'Never mind!' he cried, 'I will go with your authority. I will bring her back.'

Still she did not waver in her walk. She spoke thickly out of her tears. 'You may go to find this woman who has worked for you so long; I will go for Winifred.'

'You must not come,' he said almost harshly. 'It is far too late; it is far too wet.'

He stopped to make her stop, but she only went on, getting much in front. Then he ran up to her, laid his hand on her arm and implored her not to go.

There was nothing in his words or action that was precisely lovable, nor did such likeness occur to her; but in the restraint he put upon the lover in him, his manner appeared to assume the confidence and ease of a perfect friendship, and she scarce noting much how he spoke or acted, still felt that this advance of his gave her a new liberty to tell him that she scorned his friendship, for she had something of that sort weathing in her mind concerning him. As to his request just then, she merely said she would go on.

He was very urgent. 'Then I will not go,' he said, stopping again. 'You can't go without me, and if my going involves your going, it is better not to go.' He did not mean what he said, but he hoped to move her.

the least afraid to go alone. I have got a pistol in my belt.' So he went with her. They both walked fast. The road was wide and muddy, and the night was very dark. Trenholme noticed now for the first time that he walked in slippers; he would as soon have thought of turning back on this account as he would have thought of stopping if thorns and briars had beset his path. He felt almost as if it were a dream that he was walking thus, serving the woman he loved; but even as he brooded on the dreamlike strangeness of it, his mind was doing its practical work. If Winifred and Mrs. Martha were in the vehicle he had seen, what time they would gain while driving on the road they would be apt to lose by their feebleness on the mountain path, which he and Sophia could ascend so much more lightly. Wherever their goal, and whatever their purpose, he was sanguine that he would find and stop them before they joined the main party. He communicated the grounds of this hope to his companion. His heart was sore for his lady's tears. He had never before seen her weep. They had passed the cemetery, and went forward now into the lonelier part of the road. Then Trenholme thought of the warning Harkness had given him about the drunkard's violence. The recollection made him hasten on, forgetting that his speed was almost too great for a woman.

In the stir of events he seldom realize to the full the facts with which we are dealing, certainly never perceive at first their full import. Trenholme, however, afterwards felt that he had reason for righteous indignation, and became wrath. He gave vent to strictures upon superficiality of character, modern love of excitement, and that silly egotism that, causing people to throw off rightful authority, leaves them an easy prey to false teachers. He was not angry with Winifred—he excepted her; but against those who were leading her astray his words were harsh, and they would have flowed more freely had he not found language inadequate to express his growing perception of their folly.

When he had talked thus for some time Sophia answered, and he knew instantly from the tone of her voice, that her tears had dried themselves. 'Are you and I able to understand the condition of heart that is not only resigned, but eager to meet him whom they hope to meet—able so fully to understand that we can judge its worth?'

He knew her face so well that he seemed to see the hint of sarcasm come in the arching of her handsome eyebrows as she spoke. 'I fear they realize their hope but little,' he replied. 'The excitement of some hysterical outbreak is what they seek.'

'It seems to me that it is an ungenerous and superficial view, especially as we have never seen the same people courting hysterics before,' she said; but she did not speak as if she cared much which view he took.

Her lack of interest in his opinion, quite as much as his frank reproof, offended him. They walked in silence for some minutes. Thunder, which had been rumbling in the distance, came nearer and every now and then a flash from an approaching storm lit up the dark land with a pale, vivid light.

'Even setting their motives at the highest estimate,' he said, 'I do not know that you, or even I, Miss Rexford, need hold ourselves incapable of entering into them.' This was not exactly what he would have felt if left to himself, but it was what her upbraiding wrung from him. He continued: 'Even if we had the sure expectation for to-night that they profess to have, I am of opinion that we should express our devotion better by patient adherence to our ordinary duties, by doing all we could for the world up to the moment of his appearing.'

'Our ordinary duties!' she cried; 'they are always with us; I dare say you and I might think that the fervor of this night's work had better have been converted into good works and given to the poor; but our opinion is not especially likely to be the true one. What do we know? Walking here in the dark, we can't even see our way along this road.'

It was an apt illustration, for their eyes were becoming so dazzled by the occasional lightning that they could make no use of its brief flash, or of the faint light of night that was mingled in the darkness of the intervals.

Although he smarted under the slight she put upon him, he was weary of opposing her, because he loved her. 'I am sorry that nothing I say meets with your approval,' he said sadly.

It was lack of tact that made him use the personal tone when he and she had so far to travel perforce together, and she, being excited and much perturbed in spirit, had not the grace to answer wisely.

'Happily it matters little whether what you say pleases me or not.' She meant in earnestness to depreciate herself, and to exalt that higher tribunal before which all opinions are arraigned; still, there was in the answer a tinge of spite, telling him by the way that it did not distress her to differ with him. It was not wonderful that Trenholme, self-conscious with the love she did not guess at, took the words only as a challenge to his admiration.

'Indeed you wrong me. It was long ago I proved the value I put upon your advice by acting upon it in the most important decision of my life.'

She had no long tacitly understood what her influence over him at that time had been that she could not now be much affected by the avowal.

'Indeed, if you recklessly mistake the advice of a vain child for wisdom, it is to be hoped that Providence has shaped your ends for you.'

He did not understand her mood; he only thought of protesting his long loyalty to her. 'It is true,' said he, 'that Providence has done more for me than I have done for myself; but I have always been glad to attribute my coming here to your beneficent influence.'

This little habit of hers, differently read before, seemed now like a clue to guide him to the meaning of her last remark, partly wrapped as it was in her politeness. He was no dullard; once on the track of her thought, he soon came up with her. In surprise he faced her insinuation squarely.

'You mean to tell me that you think I have not done well?' 'Half started, she could think of no answer but the silence that gives consent. 'Is it for myself or others I have done ill?' he asked.

'The world here speaks loudly of your exertions on its behalf; I have never doubted the truth of its report.'

'Then you consider that I myself am not what you would wish?' There was neither anger nor graciousness in his tone. His mind, arrested, merely sought to know further, and feeling had not yet arisen.

'You alarm me,' she said coldly. 'I had no thought of bringing these questions upon myself.'

But it was of moment to him to know her mind. 'I spoke inadvisably,' she added. 'Yet you spoke as you thought?' he asked.

Fast as they were walking, she could not but notice that they were in the pine grove now, close by the river. Here the gale was loud, reminding her afresh of the loneliness of the place, and, as she felt the force of his question pressing upon her, all her energies rushed in anger to her self-defence.

'Yes, I said what I thought; but I ask your pardon for my truthfulness. Question me no further.'

His stronger will was also aroused. In bitterness of spirit he told her that he had a right to know her full meaning. He plied her with questions. When in steady tramp they came out on the stretch of road between the pines and the mountain, over the noise of the swollen river he heard what she thought of him.

CHAPTER XXI. That afternoon Alec Trenholme had essayed to bring his friend John Bates to Chellaston. Bates was in a very feeble state, bowed with asthma, and exhausted by a cough that seemed to be sapping his life. Afraid to keep him longer in the lodging they had taken in Quebec, and in the stifling summer heat that was upon the narrow streets of that city, but uncertain as to what length of journey he would be able to go, Alec started without sending further notice.

As the hours of travel wore on, Bates's dogged pluck and perseverance had to give way to his bodily weakness, but they had reached a station quite near Chellaston before he allowed himself to be taken out of the train and housed for the night in a railway inn. In his nervous state the ordeal of meeting fresh friends seemed as great, indeed, as that involved in the remaining journey.

So it came to pass that at dusk on that same evening, Alec Trenholme, having put his friend to bed, joined the loungers on the railway platform in front of the inn, and watched the lightning vibrate above the horizon, and saw its sheet-like flames light up the contour of Chellaston Mountain. He did not know what hill it was, he did not know precisely where he was in relation to his brother's home; but he soon overheard the name of the hill from two men who were talking about it and about the weather.

'How far to Chellaston?' asked Alec. They told him that it was only nine miles by road, but the railway went round by a junction.

Alec began to consider the idea of walking over, now that he had disposed of Bates for the night.

'Is the storm coming this way?' he said. The man who had first answered him pointed to another. 'This gentleman,' he said, 'has just come from Chellaston.'

As the remark did not seem to be an answer to his question about the weather, Alec waited to hear its application. It followed.

Alec Trenholme had by this time perceived his brother's letters. 'A year!' interrupted he almost fiercely. 'Didn't he come in January?'

The narrator drew in the horns of his exaggeration. 'D'ye know all about him, for there's no use telling if you do?'

'I only thought you might be talking about an old man I heard went there then.'

'He a'most died, or did really, somewhere below Quebec; and then he got up and preached and prayed, and his folks wouldn't keep him, so he wandered everywhere, and a kind young man we have at our place took him in and keeps him. When he was in the other world he heard the Judgment would happen to-night. Would that be the same man you know?'

'It will be the same man.'

'Did you know his people?' asked the other curiously.

But Alec had no thought of being questioned. He brought the speaker back to his place as historian, and he, nothing loth, told of the intended meeting on the mountain, and of the white ascension robes, in his ignorant, blatant fashion, laying bare the whole pathetic absurdity of it.

Two ribald listeners, who had evidently been in some choir, paced arm in arm, singing the responses to the Litany in melodramatic fashion, except when their voices were choked with loud laughter at their own wit.

Pushed by the disagreeableness of these surroundings, and by keen interest in the old man who had once visited him, Alec decided on the walk. The mountain was nearer than the village; he hoped to reach it in time. He was told to keep on the same road till he came to the river, to follow its bank for about a mile, and when he saw the buildings of a farm just under the hill, to turn up a lane which would lead him by the house to the principal ascent. He walked out into the night.

At first he was full of thoughts, but after walking a while, fatigue and monotony made him dull. His intelligence seemed to dwell now in his muscles rather than in his brain. His feet told him on what sort of a road he was walking; by his fatigue he estimated, without conscious thought, how far he had walked.

When he had gone for nearly two hours the storm had come so much nearer that the lightning constantly blinded his eyes. He heard now the rushing of the river, and, as he turned into the road by its side, he saw the black hill looming large. Nothing but the momentum of a will already made up kept his intention turned to the climb, so unpropitious was the time, so utterly lonely the place. As it was, with quiet mind and vigorous step, he held on down the smooth road that lay beside the swollen river.

Some way further, when the water had either grown quieter or his ear accustomed to the sound, human voices became audible, approaching on the road. Perhaps they might have been two or three hundred yards away when he first heard them, and from that moment his mind, roused from its long monotony, became wholly intent upon those who were drawing near.

It was a woman's voice he heard, and before he could see her in the least, or even hear her footsteps in the soft mud, the sense of her words came to him. She was evidently speaking under the influence of excitement, not loudly, but with that peculiar quality of tone which sometimes makes a female voice carry further than is intended. She was addressing some companion; she was also walking fast.

'There was a time when I thought you were ambitious, and would therefore do great things.'

There was an exquisite edge of disdain in her tone that seemed to make every word an insult that would have had power, Alec thought, to wither any human vanity on which it might fall.

Some reply she received—he could not hear it—and she went on with such intensity in her voice that her words bore along the whole current of Alec's thought with them, though they came to him falling out of darkness, without personality behind them.

NEW WORK FOR THE CHURCH.

ENTER THE FIELD OF POLITICS, SAYS THE REV. JOHN NICHOLS.

SOME STRIKING SUGGESTIONS AS TO SOCIALISM—HE ALLUDES TO THE RIGHT HOUR MOVEMENT, THE LAND PROBLEM AND THE WAGE QUESTION.

At a meeting of ministers in Montreal, the Rev. John Nichols read the following paper upon the Church in relation to Socialism:

What is known as Socialism is largely a production of the nineteenth century. Robert Owen was its founder in Britain, and the very name was coined during his agitations. In the thought of the general public, the term Socialism is synonymous with revolutionary violence, rapacity, injustice and general disorder. This, however, is a huge mistake. That these evils have sprung out of it, in many directions, must be admitted. But they must be considered as the accidental features of the movement, rather than the essence and essentials of it. All great movements, religious as well as social and national, have been accompanied by lawlessness and disturbances. This was true of the Reformation in England, in Scotland, and on the Continent of Europe. The same must be said of the liberation of the slaves in the Southern States. Hundreds of thousands of lives were lost in connection with these movements. Men do not give up their prejudices and unjust possessions without a struggle; and the sufferers have sometimes been goaded into madness by their efforts to obtain rights which have been withheld by the hand of tyranny.

While nothing can justify wrongdoing, our eyes must be opened not a little, if we could discover how much of the violence complained of may be traceable to the lack of practical sympathy and help on the part of those from whom these were justly expected.

It is difficult to technically define Socialism. From one standpoint it looks like a piece of unmitigated selfishness; and that it is unscrupulous as to the means it is prepared to adopt in order to gain its ends. But on the other points its aims and methods are legitimate, and keep in view the most sacred rights of man.

A German defines it as "those tendencies which demand a greater regard for the common weal than is consistent with human nature." If that be true, then Socialism calls for, and must receive, the uncompromising opposition of the Church. Another German gives us a more moderate view of it. "It comprises every tendency which demands the subordination of the will of the individual to the community." This would abolish individual rights and privileges, and make the community the sole judge of what is right, and what a man shall have and do. But communities are not always in the right—one crucified Christ, and the Divine Being certainly deals with men as individuals.

Upon the whole it may be said, that Socialism is closely allied to Communism, and, in many respects, it would be difficult to say where the one ends or the other begins. It is both good and bad. In Russia, Germany, France, Spain, Italy, New York and Chicago it ranges from many just and legitimate demands of the workingmen, to rabid anarchy, immorality and plunder, supported by dynamite bombs, and the abused motto, "Liberty, Equality and Fraternity." With too many, it is "Down with everything that is up; but with the majority it is 'up with everything that is down.' Some would drag monarchs and thrones in the dust, and rule the nations by some kind of 'International Society.' These do not scruple to employ dynamite and other violent means to gain their ends. They refuse to oblige the liberty and protection which they claim for themselves. But these methods are strongly reprobated by the order of the Knights of Labor; and in cases where individual members of that order have resorted to them, the body should not be held responsible. That order seeks to gain its ends by peaceful and legal means.

It is in this, and most of the other Labor organizations, that we find the typical socialism of the age. Here we meet the movement in a milder form, although grave exception must be taken to some of their contentions and aims. An outline of the most salient features of socialism may be here submitted.

1. It claims that God gave the land to the people; that though it is now held by comparatively few, it really belongs to the people. The present holders have no right to it, and the Government should lay hands upon it and restore it to its rightful owners. This position is not supported by the Word of God, and, whatever views may be the correct ones, those which would take it by violence, without any compensation, are unjust, and cannot receive the countenance of the Church of God.

2. Then it proposes to support Government by a single tax, and that tax must be levied upon the land which the Government has allotted to its people. This does not appear to be equitable, as it imposes the whole burden upon only part of the people while the others would have all the advantages of good government which they do not help to pay for.

3. Then it denounces large capitalists as men who have secured money by unlawful means. This may be true in part.

4. Then it denounces industrial and commercial combines, as the means of keeping down wages, of keeping up the price of the necessities of life, and of putting in exorbitant profits into the pockets of employers and merchants. In this it is mostly right.

5. Then it contends that eight hours per day are sufficient for men to work, and that the law of the land should prevent any man from working more. The benefits claimed for this, are, that it would give the laboring man time for the cultivation of his mind; the training of his family; that it would provide work for the tens of thousands that are now idle; that it would lower the price of productions in the market and give the toiler necessary time for rest and relaxation, etc. How far it would make such a law extend, I do not know. It would certainly be difficult to apply its limitations to farmers, ministers, students, mothers of workingmen's

families, and domestic labor generally. Yet, surely, a workingman's wife, has as much right to rest as her husband has, and perhaps needs it a great deal more. There are other difficulties in the way. The employment of more men, and not millions, would necessitate more working plant, more shop and mill accommodation, etc. I think it may be granted that eight hours are sufficient for any man to work; but if circumstances require that a man, or a thousand men, have need or wish to work more, it is not easy to see why they should be prevented from doing so. The answer given is that the general good demands it, and that the man must be saved from doing himself harm, as we would save him from taking his own life.

6. Then it contends for a system of national, free and unsectarian education. With this the Church should be at one with socialists.

7. Then it would put an end to all competition, both in labor and trade. The state should undertake all manufactures, industries, telegraphs, railways; should employ all laborers, schoolmasters, and pay all wages, and should have central establishments where all produce and manufactured articles can be sold to the consumer at cost price.

8. Then it demands that, in addition to the ordinary market rate of wages, the workman shall also share the profits of the master. There can be no valid objection to this, provided that some scheme can be devised by which he can be compelled to share the losses too. That wages are too low must be admitted. No man can support his family and educate his children in this city on \$1.00 per day.

9. In addition to these there are several municipal reforms which it is seeking to bring about; such as the lowering of the property qualification for aldermen and mayor, and thus to throw open these offices to intelligent and capable workmen.

Socialism embraces all these, and many more reforms. These form the new heaven and the new earth at which it aims. It has forced these questions to the front with a determination which is compelling statesmen and governments to pause and consider them. The agitation of them has caused a great deal of unrest, and many fierce conflicts between capital and labor, between rich and poor. Labor organizations, strikes and lockouts, have been the orders of the day.

That there is something seriously wrong with our present social arrangements is admitted by all. When we read of 100,000 unemployed in New York, 50,000 in Philadelphia, where this state of things is known for the first time, 10,000 in Boston, 124,000 in Chicago, and nearly 3,000,000 upon this northern continent, there must be something wrong. And when we see the extremes of wealth and poverty and men working 10 or 12 hours a day for what does not keep their families in decency and food; when women are working in this city, nine, ten, or eleven hours a day, for \$1.00 or \$2.00 per week, the conclusion is forced upon us that there is something wrong. Some part of this poverty and wretchedness must be ascribed to drunkenness, and other improvident habits. But behind all this there is something wrong. We make all the allowance for men crowding into cities, when they might find food and homes in the country—for men preferring idleness when work is offered—for women and girls doing, at a lower rate of wages, what men used to do. But after all we must admit, there is something else wrong.

That the Church can, and ought, to do more than she has done to remedy the evils complained of, I suppose may be conceded. But just where she must begin and how far she must go, are questions about which there is room for a great conflict of opinion. Some of the sufferers boldly lay the responsibility for this state of things at the Church's door. They insist that we should dismember the millionaire on the ground that he could not possibly have come by his money honestly—that we should denounce the employer who gets rich by grinding the strength and life out of the poor man—that we should seek some practicable methods of putting down injustice, tyranny, corruption, and everything else which inflicts injury upon the poor and the weak; that we should do our best to procure laws from the Legislature which will make Government pure and the grinding down of the poor impossible.

Now, it must be admitted that a great deal can be said in favor of these demands. The Church cannot fight for the confiscation of land, as Henry George explains it. But she can and must insist upon obedience to the golden rule, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them." But is our duty limited to the simple preaching of this rule? The rule contains the very essence of Socialism, and demands a new application when studied in the light of the evils I have endeavored to lay before you. Our Saviour never limited the blessings of his gospel or the labors of his ministry to the human soul. He redeemed the body and ministered to the welfare of the body as well. The gospel is charged with humanitarianism, a fact which the Church has for ages largely lost sight of. It cannot be pretended that we are preaching a full salvation, or that we are practicing the whole precepts of the gospel unless we give this humanitarianism its proper place. Dr. Oswald Dykes has some pertinent remarks upon a gospel for the age. After speaking of the traditional conception of the word "salvation," which has been held by the Church, namely, the "salvation of the individual from sin and the consequences of his own sinning. . . . Certain types of Christianity have carried this so far as to sacrifice everything else to personal salvation," he says: "Now, with the revival of a keener social instinct, it has become the fashion to deride this as pure selfishness in the guise of religion. By way of violent recoil from a form of piety so isolated and individualistic as this has been, the cry of the new democracy is all for the sacrifice of the individual to the community. It will have the individual find salvation, if at all, through his own efforts to promote the common weal. Its ideal, therefore, is not saved souls, but a wholesome public life. To cure the ills of society by applying the principles of Christian ethics to the relation of man to man, of class to class, of capital to labor, to read just these social relationships on lines which will distribute more equally the fruits of industry, and remedy those economic and sanitary conditions which cause de-

ventable misery to the masses of the people; this is the aim of moderate and sensible thinkers of the new school, however confused, anarchic, or foolish may be the methods by which some would work out similar ends. It is demanded, accordingly, that we modify or widen our conception of salvation. We must understand by it salvation from physical ills, and not from spiritual only; salvation for the state, and not for the individual only; salvation that ends in a kingdom of God on earth, and not in heaven only.

Here, then, are two theories of what Christianity and the Christian Church are intended to accomplish. I am bold enough to hope that there may yet be found room in Christianity for both. It is probably going to be one of the achievements of the wider and better-balanced theology, which one trusts is to come out of the present confusion in the twentieth or some other century, that it will frame some larger conceptions of Christ's salvation, big enough to embrace and harmonize these two rival theories of it—the personal religious salvation of the soul from sin, and the ethical and social salvation of the community from wrong and suffering.

This is my belief and earnest hope. I hold, therefore, that the Church has a mission in relation to these social and economic problems. Her traditions and prejudices, I am aware, are not favorable to this view. Nevertheless, these problems are, every day, more persistently forcing themselves upon her attention, and demanding that she boldly face her duty and attempt a solution of them. Why hesitate? She speaks in ringing tones upon slavery, upon the peace of nations, upon the drink traffic, upon gambling, upon political corruption, upon Jesuit's estates acts, upon Equal Rights, and upon many other subjects which affect the commonwealth. I do not see, therefore, how she can consistently hold her peace upon these more crying evils. Christianity demands action. The Church must not only preach against vice; but she must go forth against it like an "army with banners"—she must not only preach common honesty but she must labor to promote it; she must not only preach sympathy for the suffering but she must do something to relieve it. James teaches us that it is not enough to say, "Depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled," we are to give those things which are needful to the body.

If it be asked, "Where is the Church to begin? I answer, just where fraud, injustice, oppression, tyranny, wretchedness, poverty and the grinding down of the poor begin. To put down these is surely within her mission, although the work may take her far beyond her pulpits. Only in this way can she fulfil the royal law according to the Scripture, 'Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.' The worship of the sanctuary is not the principal part of the service of God. The community has claims upon the children of God. While sceptics are propagating a dangerous form of Socialism, without religion, should not the Church labor to solve the economic difficulties which confront her, by the propagation of the superior socialism which the Gospel provides? Is it a safe policy for the Church to leave the solution of these problems to the godless? Surely, Christ could not mean this to be the case when he said, 'My kingdom is not of this world.' Rather, did he not mean, that this kingdom was from heaven?

Exception may be taken to the path I am pointing to, on the ground that it leads dangerously near to politics. And why not? Politics is the "Science of Government, regulating the state for the preservation of its independence, safety, peace and prosperity; and the protection of the people in their rights." In other words, "It is the theory and practice of obtaining the ends of civil society as perfectly as possible." Why should the Church be neutral in such a work? It has been said that she should be; but it is easier to say this than to give a sufficient reason for it. May not the Church's position, upon this, be the result of false conception? The practice of her ministers indicates that they look upon politics as altogether bad, or something in which worldly men only should take an active part. Rightly understood politics does not include anything bad, or anything but what the most holy man can, and ought, to take a part in. If they are bad to-day the Church has herself to blame for it, as she has turned them over to the manipulation of bad men. Prof. Freeman has said, "Politics is the politics of the past; and history are the history of the present." Who are the history of the present? It is in this that its ministers shall have a large and accurate knowledge of history, they cannot therefore, say to their ministers, that they have nothing to do with the history of the present, and that they have no part to play in shaping the history of the future. Mr. Gladstone has always regarded politics as the great shaping science of human good. If his estimate be correct, then ought ministers to know politics, and so make themselves felt in securing that good by acts of parliament. It is quite true that we cannot make people good by acts of parliament, but we may secure acts of parliament which shall prevent the rich and strong from crushing the poor and weak. And what is more, we are bound to do so. I have yet to learn why a man should be compelled to give up his privileges and rights of citizenship, on the ground that he has become a minister. If he be allowed to be a man among men, in ninety-nine things, why should he not be so in the hundredth? What is there in the 'science of human good' which is incompatible with the preaching and spread of the Gospel? It is given as an excuse that the minister has all the political parties to minister to; but why should this be a drawback? It is only necessary for us to have more of that charity 'which is kind,' which 'suffereth long,' and 'doth not behave itself unseemly.' It is the lack of this and not politics, which causes the trouble. If at banquets, and great demonstrations, both political parties can meet together in peace and amity, surely they ought to be able to do so around the altar in the sanctuary of God. I hold that it is the minister's position in politics. Why should he not take part in the selection of aldermen and parliamentary candidates, seeing that these candidates are to represent him and his people? To the candidate ministers and churches entrust their rights and the protection of their morals. Can you honestly ask them, then, to be neutral, and leave all these things to hoodlers,

gamblers, blasphemers and men who have no faith in God, and no love for any one beyond themselves? I said, judicious activity, advisedly. He should not, and must not, become a rabid partyist, nor introduce party politics into his pulpit. But I have yet to learn why the protection of the people's rights and the people's morals, and the making of good laws for the people's good, should be left entirely to rascals. McIntosh says, 'Christ's very residence on the subject of politics is the charter of negative freedom to the world.'

I accept the statement that the object of the Church is to preach the Gospel, to edify and build up the body of Christ, and by all scriptural and proper means, to extend the kingdom of Christ in the world. But I do not interpret this in the narrow sense which is common in most places. Query—should not the corporate action of the Church, in relation to these public and social questions, be considered as part of these scriptural and proper means? Public opinion is a power in these days of press and platform. Public bodies have new scope for making their voice and influence felt. Hence the Church is growing up into a more highly organized and responsive life, and is called to the discharge of new functions. Her face must be turned towards the public life of the land, in which she has a work to do, and a character to maintain. Her activity, in this new field, need not retard, but should develop the spiritual growth of her members.

The gates are open before us, and that being so we have no choice, but must enter. In all this activity, the interests of the kingdom of God must be our watchword. The General Assembly has already pronounced upon the drink traffic; equal rights and other matters of a kindred character; why should it not be ready to speak and act upon political corruption, commercial gambling, fraudulent combines, and other matters which are so inseparable from the people's good. These certainly, have moral and religious aspects as well as economic ones. The Church must not act the part of a censor, backed by physical pains and penalties; but must bear ample and active testimony against wrong, and in favor of right, as part of the great mission for which she exists in the world. She is now accused of entering into a "conspiracy of silence" against the laboring classes, and for this reason, they are drifting away from her harbor. She must, at once, arise and free herself from this suspicion. As long as she lives under its shadow, she will be as harmless as stage lightning.

The Presbyterian Church is one of the most democratic churches upon earth, and one in which the poor man has as many rights as the rich. She must, therefore, not be backward in this great movement. The Anglican Church, in England, has recently stepped down, and allowed Henry Campion to address her great congress. It may be true that the struggle between capital and labor has, sometimes, been a struggle between two antagonistic pieces of selfishness. But in such cases, we are to be the foes of both. Generally it has been the struggle of the weak against the strong, and of right against wrong. It is within our province to work for honest dealings between the classes and the masses; for free national and compulsory education; the abolition of tithes; for an equitable system of taxation; etc., etc. If we allow the corrupt to throw into the caldron huge pieces of refined selfishness, we must not expect to take out a universal blessing. The National Policy has not worked for the good of all the peoples but for the enrichment of the few.

To thousands an ideal political economy is an impossibility at present. They are not fitted to hold their own in the struggle, and we see them, therefore, dropping out of the ranks, and have to look for them in the slums, saloons, houses, pitiable hovels or stranded in boats of refuge. Hence the Carlyles, Ruskins and Georges have properly emphasized the moral conditions of national prosperity and have railed against the mammonisms and plutocracies of the times.

While we may safely leave the rival schools of political economy to settle their own disputes, we must not forget that our mission is 'to minister to the neglected, and remember the forgotten.' The poor have the Gospel preached to them. This was sufficiently new for the Master to note it. They need provisions of the gospels which are not adapted to the rich. Preach in the sanctuary! Certainly. But we must have an open ear for the cry of the perishing—from the sweater's den—from the attic of the overworked seamstress, from the gaunt and miserable army of unemployed. Giving charity is not the best remedy. Give a loaf to the starving family, by all means. But those sufferers are crying out for justice. The remedy lies deeper than mere relief; we must help them to fight their own battles better. In doing this we must remember that we are Christians, followers of him who told the neighbors, 'Go and do likewise.' And whose greatest apostle said 'As we have opportunity, let us do good unto all men.' The socialistic idea, that 'all are entitled to live and eat,' is in harmony with the Gospel conception; but as yet it is little more than the voice of one crying in the wilderness. If one thing is taught clearly in the Scriptures it is that the weak may lean upon the strong, and the strong must impart some of its own strength to the weak. Presbyterianism must stand in the line of those social reformers who are moving cautiously in the line of Christian socialism. So did Christ, so did the Apostles, so must we.

In conclusion, permit me to say that Socialism is rapidly spreading among the nations of the world. If allowed to be propagated by unprincipled and wicked agitators, it will soon become a menace to the peace and order of the population. On the other hand the Church may lay her hand upon the movement, and by a wise and Christian guidance, not only prevent danger but make it an instrument of good. What are we prepared to do?

PERSONAL.

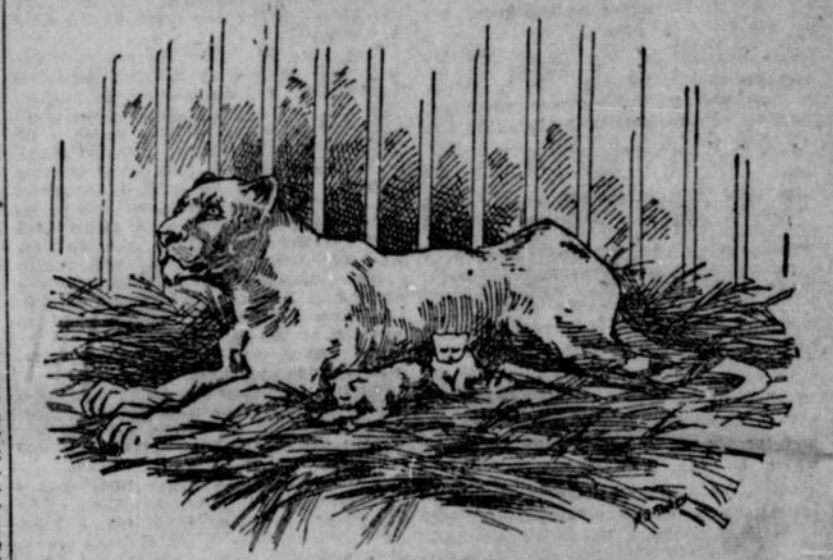
The Countess of Aberdeen wears at state functions a coronet the distinguishing features of which are five emeralds, said to be the largest in the world. These precious stones were presented to Her Excellency by the people of Ireland as an expression of love and gratitude to her for her interest in their welfare during the period of Lord Aberdeen's Lord-Lieutenancy.

MORE COUNSELLORS AND FEWER ADMINISTRATORS.

BY ROBERT STANLEY WEIR, B. C. L.

The battle of constitutional reform has been fought and won; but that of administrative reform has only been begun. No democracy can be triumphant until it has victoriously waged this second conflict. Defective administration is undoubtedly the crux of that much vaunted blessing, popular government. Moreover, our modern complex social conditions exact so much from the administrative side of government that unless a better knowledge of administrative law and science is possessed by our legislators and moulders of opinion, they will be inadequately dealt with. It is observable that failures in municipal administration occur chiefly in those matters which belong to the domain of applied science, such as the opening and widening of streets, regulations as to buildings, paving, lighting and cleaning of highways, the control of gas, electric, railway, telephonic and other companies, and the care of the public health. All these matters require for their comprehension and proper management a high degree of special training, and all of them require the continuous execution through many years of far-reaching plans. A specially important municipal function of recent development is the control of companies who contract with cities. The value of the franchises granted to such companies is enormous, and the price paid is often absurdly inadequate. The control of such companies is difficult, because each of them has special knowledge of its requirements, and is managed by experts who can easily outmatch the non-expert aldermen who stipulate with them. Usually the cause of a company seeking a franchise is espoused by some aldermen with more than forensic zeal. Questions requiring careful calculation of values, special knowledge of conditions,

electing the Mayor was either a ruse to distract attention from other provisions of the bill more serious to the city and of interest chiefly to practical politicians who knew the value of their votes, or was a remarkable ad about nothing. The Mayor of Montreal has practically no control over civic affairs. Only in case of a tie can he vote. He wields no veto power, and is merely a chairman and a figurehead. It is therefore, obviously of little importance whether he be elected by those over whose deliberations he presides or by the people whom he can represent only at entertainments and receptions. If he were an executive official, with the powers of a dictator like many mayors in American cities, the mode of his election would be worthy of discussion. Under the circumstances, however, the excitement over the matter proved chiefly effective in diverting attention from measures involving large money interests and important moral issues. A much more serious matter is the reduction in the number of aldermen. This was certainly a hasty act, and probably an unwise one. It is difficult to discover any justification for it. If the object was to weed out the bad element, the device was ill chosen. Disinterested aldermen are far more likely to be relegated than interested ones. The reduction of the number makes corrupt confederation easier. 'In the multitude of councillors there is safety.' One of Napoleon's maxims was: 'To act in the business of a few; to deliberate, the duty of many. The interests of the people would probably be better secured by an increase than by a reduction in the number of aldermen. It is much to be feared that the reduction will tend to increase temptation for the smaller number, and will diminish the chances of exposure. A little enquiry would have shown in what numbers other civic



THE LIONESS 'NELLIE' AND HER CUBS.

that are sure to be beyond the sphere of the unskilled alderman, are decided with heat and haste and ignorance, to say nothing of the major force, never absent, of personal interest. In Europe these matters are dealt with by skillful engineers, who report upon applications for franchises, suggest conditions for the protection of the public and supply a mass of important information that the average alderman cannot be supposed to dream of. The telephone is a thing of yesterday, and yet what an alarming and uncontrolled growth of wires overhead is now visible, illustrating a serious danger that an expert would have foreseen, but which no alderman sitting in solemn committee ever anticipated.

The street railway franchise, with its difficulties as to the laying of tracks, the removal of ice and snow, the transfer system, again illustrates the achievements of ignorance. Intelligent foresight, such as an expert would have foreseen, would have anticipated such difficulties and made suggestions in regard to them. How absurd it is to expect an effective discharge of the grave public duties involved in these questions from men who hurry from business to the Council and from the Council to the committee room to administer as well as legislate upon them. The great demands made upon municipal administration are thus clear. They point to one of the chief causes of our trouble. The question of probity is a separate one. It stands to reason, however, that a man has more conscience than a machine, and can be more effectively brought to book, and that an official, watched by an argus-eyed Council, themselves shut out from participation in casual advantages, will be a safer trustee of the public interest than a squabbling committee.

The problem of municipal government is so grave that not even supposed reformatory measures should be lightly adopted. The dangers of mere empiricism are great. It is to be regretted that such attention to municipal remedies as has recently been given by deputations, associations, and even the Legislature, has been directed, apart from the serious question of the city's borrowing powers, to matters of secondary importance only. The discussion as to the manner of the Mayor's election affords a case in point. The recent deadlock between the Legislative Council and the Legislative Assembly over the mode of

councils represent the people. The following figures, illustrating civic representation in British and Irish cities, might have raised a question as to the wisdom of reducing the civic representation of Montreal, whose population is not much below two hundred and twenty thousand, to the small number of twenty-six:

Table with 4 columns: Cities, Population, Councilors. Includes entries for Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham, Bristol, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Dublin, Belfast.

In the United States, so far as my research has been able to extend, I find the following results:

Table with 4 columns: Cities, Population, Councilors. Includes entries for Brooklyn, St. Louis, Detroit, Baltimore, Milwaukee, Cleveland.

It is curious to remark that in monarchical and despotic Europe cities are represented by larger delegations than in democratic America. Berlin's municipal council has one hundred and twenty-six members; Paris has eighty; Dresden, with a population of two hundred and seventy-five thousand, has seventy-two councillors, and Buda-Pest, the youngest city in Europe, with a population equal to that of Glasgow, has a town council of no less than two hundred.

ROBT. STANLEY WEIR.

'NELLIE' AND HER CHILDREN.

An interesting family event took place recently in the menagerie attached to Sohmer Park. 'Nellie' the lioness, presented her husband, 'Duke,' with a New Year's gift in the shape of two fine cubs, a sister and brother. The family are doing well. The youngsters are wonder-eyed at the strange creatures who gaze upon them from outside their home. The dotting parents wear the placid expression which comes to those who are so blessed. The youngsters are named 'Romeo' and 'Juliet,' after the names of Mr. Lajoie's children. Near by dwell an elder brother and sister, 'Frank' and 'Loo,' who were born last March. On the branch of a tree close by is the first-born, stuffed and glazed, who came with the father and mother from New York eighteen months ago. The proud and happy parents originally came from Africa, but seem quite content with their present comfortable quarters. The family are as harmless as a live trolley wire.

LITERARY REVIEW.

DR. ANDREW BONAR.

Dr. Andrew Bonar was far more than a famous Scottish divine. It is true Scotland was the land of his birth and love and the scene of his pastoral activity, but he belonged to Christendom, because he was the biographer of Robert Murray McCheyne, the writer of a book which has done much to keep the fires of saintliness burning bright on the altars of many hearts. When he died, a year ago, he was mourned by thousands who never saw his face or heard his voice, but who recognized in him a teacher whose lessons were of the richest and most helpful character. That his activity should have been embalmed in an authoritative record was more than most of his admirers expected, but now it appears that such was the case. He kept a diary from 1825 until within a few weeks of his death, written entirely in Byrom's system of shorthand. One of his daughters has transcribed and edited these notes, making for us a book which combines in happy proportions the advantages of a biography and an autobiography.

The facts of Bonar's life may be briefly told. Born in 1810, he was one of three brothers who made a deep and abiding impression upon the religious history of their time. John was a strong theologian and a great preacher, while Horatius added to these attainments a gift of song which has inseparably associated his name with the march of sacred melody. Andrew was a very distinguished student. He was admitted to have been the best Latin scholar of his day in Edinburgh High School, and that meant much when the brightest intellects concentrated their strength on the language of Cicero. He excelled in other departments of study, but from the first it was evident that things theological were of supreme interest to him. Along with his brothers he attended the prophetic lectures with which Edward Irving thrilled his hearers, and from them came not only a life-long devotion to pre-millenarian views on Andrew Bonar's part but also an absorbing devotion to prophetic problems which colored much of his thinking and teaching.

Bonar's first charge was Collace, a lovely rural district in Perthshire. There he spent eighteen years, full of varied work and quiet meditation, which brought forth a rich harvest of experimental and theological truth. It was a wonder to many that he should have blushed unseen so long, but it was better for him and for the busy city on the Clyde in which he was to become a power for good. His gifts and graces were matured as only the prayerful quiet of years of preparation could have matured them when the call to go up higher came to him. That call did not seem to offer great things at first. It was an invitation to one of the smallest mission churches in Glasgow. Ten members formed the congregation, but the little band grew into a multitude which numbered nearly eleven hundred. A better pastor than Andrew Bonar never lived. He realized to the full the truth of Thomas Chalmers' dictum: 'A house-going minister makes a church-going people.' He could call every member of the congregation by his or her Christian name, and the little children ran to meet him on the street to receive his benediction or sun themselves in his smile. The souls he saved and the lives he moulded cannot be reckoned by the arithmetic of earth, but they clothed the preacher with an influence which Glasgow will gratefully acknowledge for years to come. Andrew Bonar was a tower of strength to every good cause. In conflicts for truth and righteousness he fought in the front, and never did he show his heels in ignoble flight. But warfare was strange to him. He was at his best when leading his flock into the green pastures of the Word of God.

All these and other things are told at length in the biography, but what we prize most is the picture of a man who rose to greatness because of his littleness. Andrew Bonar lost himself in the passion of service for Christ, and because of that he found the noblest possible life. We shall not wonder if in days to come he is bracketed with McCheyne as one of the forces that fed the religious enthusiasm of the nineteenth century. Great as the preacher and the writer were, the man was greater still. The sweet sunniness of his piety is as marked as the fidelity with which he carried the white flower of holiness through a long and honored career. There was nothing morbid or strained about him. So complete was his self-abnegation, so entire was his consecration, so joyous was his service, that in reading of what he was and did we feel the bracing air of a higher life which strengthens in us all aspirations to live the Christ-life. The measure of all true greatness—the greatness which is great with the immortality of God—is the degree with which the Christ becomes incarnate in human activity; and that true greatness belonged to Andrew Bonar in exceptional measure. His life was hid with Christ in God and for such is the paradox of saintliness—because it was so hid it shone forth with the more striking brilliancy. They that be wise

shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever.

FRENCH-CANADIANS IN BOSTON

THEIR CONDITION GENERALLY PROSPEROUS.

THEY CARRY ON AN ANNEXATION PROPAGANDA.

Boston, Jan. 6.—In proposing to look up the state of the French-Canadians in Boston I had not the least idea of the difficulties in the way. Most people spoken to on the subject said there must be a mistake in the census, as they could not believe there were so many. By dint of oft-repeated visits to the different church organizations, two French services were at last found, but, alas, in neither of them was there to be found a French-Canadian. Both had worked among them, and hoped to do so again, but at present they had French-speaking people from France, Switzerland, Belgium, New Orleans, New York, everywhere but Canada. The census gave the total number of Canadians in Boston as 38,000; those in the tenements as 27,000, and the French-Canadians as twenty percent of the whole. Within the last few years a French Catholic church has been built here, and the priest in charge thought they must have at least 10,000 French-Canadians in the city and suburbs. The most concentrated district, he thought, was in North Cambridge, where there was quite a little settlement, and where he had just started a chapel. He said that there had been no unusual poverty this winter as in the manufacturing districts. The cases which came to his notice of actual need were caused by drink. Though some had gone home to Canada it was those who only came for the summer work in the brickyards. He thought that those who came here with their families to live for a time ended by staying altogether, for although the old people might long to go back, their children, who grew up in this country, had no such longing, and wanted to be as American as possible. He was very down on the parents who, through indolence, allowed their children to grow up without a knowledge of their own language, but said that as the parochial schools became more numerous they would learn there both their religion and language. He thought that the American children who grew up with so much independence, and so little religion, were to be pitied. He was publishing a hymn book in French, with all the services, and hoped it would do good, but at present he was forced to speak both in English and French to his people. On the whole, however, the Canadians were good children and did not stray from their church, in spite of much that was strange and disturbing in their surroundings.

Through the Rev. Mr. Loiselle, who holds a French service in the Bowdoin square Baptist Church every Sunday afternoon and goes back to Lowell for the evening service, I was directed to a factor in Cambridge, who was one of the leading French-Canadians, had presided at the banquet given to Mr. Laurier, and was a member of the Canadian societies. When seen Doctor Lamarche, who is well acquainted with many public men in Canada, confirmed the statement that there was little or no want among his people. They were poor but thrifty, and quick to adapt themselves to their surroundings. He was strongly in favor of government schools, holding that it was impossible for parochial schools to give the same advantages. He blamed the Conservatives for the ill of the French-Canadians in Canada, and hoped for free trade and a Liberal Government, which, he thought, were the first steps toward annexation. He deplored the loss of their language, but said it was impossible to help it. He himself felt it a continual struggle; he had so little practice he felt that soon he would begin to speak with an English accent, and when that time came he would give it up altogether. The two French-Canadian societies, the St. Jean Baptiste and the Lafayette club, an Oddfellows' lodge, were some help in this and were doing good work too in educating the more ignorant of them in the laws of this country and helping them to make use of their chances here.

I was sorry to find from a cutting he showed me that the false version of the disturbances at the Christian Endeavor Convention was still working harm. It has just been referred to by a Cambridge paper as a warning of what will come of letting French-Canadian immigration go on. How impossible it seems to him that kind of a lie once it has started! Here it is going on yet though every honorable paper in Montreal protested against the trouble being treated as an expression of real French feeling.

Away out in North Cambridge I found the French-Canadian settlement. At least three hundred families are gathered about one neighborhood in comfortable looking houses. From eyes as well as ears came the assurance that there was no dire need among them. Going this time among the people themselves I had a long talk with their principal grocer, for he assured me that there were four French grocers among them, and seemed pleased with the fact, though he looked rather amused as he told me there was nothing like competition. Mr. Joseph Antier was formerly from Montreal, but he has been in Cambridge for twenty-five years and is working hard to bring others here, or rather to keep them here when they do come, for he says if this country is good enough for them to lay up money it is good enough to settle in. He is their ticket agent, sells them all their tickets for Montreal and Canada generally, and so keeps track of many of them. They come here, he says, and do well, sending home in the first year one or two hundred dollars to pay their debts. Then in another year they have saved two hundred more and go home intending to stay, but in almost every case they drift back with all their money gone. Almost without exception this has been done by the families now in Cambridge. He turned as he told me of it to a young baker who entered the shop, and asked him if it were not so. 'O yes,' was the answer, 'my folks did

it; at least my grandfather did. I'm an American born here.' 'Yes,' resumed the grocer, 'that has been the great trouble with our people; they do well as soon as they make up their minds to stay. The children have so much better chances here. They are well educated. How often I have wished that I had had what my little girl is getting now at the public school?'

'Then you do not want parochial schools?' 'No, decidedly not; until we are a rich enough and numerous enough people to keep up the standards and support them as the public schools are supported and that will be—(here came an expressive shrug). 'Why one of the priests left \$10,000 to build a parochial school here and it has been built for two years, but they have had to turn it into a church. They have talked a good deal about it, the priests have, but we don't want to give up our children's futures. We want nothing better than the Gov-

ernment schools and think that religion should be taught at home.' 'Learn English? Yes, they do, but they need it, and if the parents are wise they learn French at home. That is one of the things in which our societies help, not only by letting us talk French, but by making those who are more ignorant see the importance of it. It is mostly the very ignorant class who come here, for they are the poor ones, and they have much to learn. Still we are getting on. We have had within the last few weeks a French paper; we have 300 members in the St. Jean Baptiste Society; we have a number of professional men and a number of those who are well to do. Here in Cambridge we are even beginning to take an active part in the city government. We of the Club Lafayette have been preaching natural-

ization, for if we live here we should take part in the life of the country. If the government of Quebec were different, if they could get the same wages and education, then I would be the last to advise Canadians to become Americans. The most of us have come to believe in annexation, as the sooner the better. Not more than the usual number of families have gone home this winter, only the six or seven hundred young men who come down for the summer work in the brickyards. By the way, the owners of these brickyards are with one exception French-Canadians, too, or of French descent. You will think I have put the best side foremost, but there has been really no suffering here as in the manufacturing districts and our own society has been able to give all the help needed.'

As I went back to get my car for Boston I passed through a great crowd of happy faced little ones, some of

dian from Ontario and Quebec in a hundred and about the same proportion from the Maritime Provinces while in about four hundred names I found only one Canadian with a name distinctively French.

M. G.

BRUTAL BRIGANDS.

Brigands in the Caucasus are becoming bolder than ever before. Extraordinary stories of their recent outrages are coming to hand. The following is a typical instance: The other day a band of twenty-four men, with a pack-horse and ammunition, approached the village of Zaturoff, in the Baku naphtha region. They met four peasants, and asked where the richest man lived. The first peasant refused to say, and was immediately cut down. The second, declining to give any information, was stabbed.

GREAT WORKERS TO SPEAK.

A TREAT FOR THOSE WHO ATTEND THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL CONVENTION.

THE COMING PROVINCIAL GATHERING IN SHERBROOKE.

A great many prominent Sunday-school workers will take part in the coming convention of the Sunday-School Union, at Sherbrooke, on Jan. 24, 25, 26. Those who will take the most prominent part are Miss Bertha F. Vella, of Lynn, Mass., and Dr. Peloubet, of Auburndale, Mass.

Miss Vella is superintendent of the largest primary department in the Methodist churches of Lynn, Mass. For the past two years she has been devoting her whole time to the development of primary work in Massachusetts, under the direction of the State Executive Committee. During that time much has been accomplished through her efforts. The work done by Miss Vella at all their conventions is highly spoken of by pastors, superintendents and primary teachers, as may be seen by the following extracts: I think that Miss Vella's exposition of methods



MISS BERTHA F. VELLA.

of teaching must have been a revelation to some of our people, as revealing to them possibilities that they had hardly conceived. I have no doubt but many will be stimulated to do better and more faithful work because of her coming among us. You are undoubtedly very wise in putting such a consecrated and gifted speaker in the field as Miss Vella. She seems to be in the right place. Miss Vella has also had charge of the primary work in Laurel Park and other New England assemblies. At the International Convention at St. Louis she was elected secretary and treasurer of the International Primary Teachers' Union.

Dr. Peloubet, the well-known editor of the Peloubet series of Lesson Helps, is a native of New York city, a graduate of Williams College and Bangor Theological seminary. He is of French descent, his grandfather being a French nobleman in the south of France. Dr. Peloubet was ordained as a Congregational minister, and has been settled over several Massachusetts churches, his last pastorate being in Natick, near Boston. From a boy he has always been in the Sunday-school and greatly interested in its development. Just before the International System was inaugurated he prepared a graded series of Question Books on the Gospel and the Old Testament. For the second year of the International System he prepared a series of graded Question Books, and with the third year



DR. F. N. PELOUBET.

(1875) he began editing the 'Select Notes,' which, from a thin small book of 155 pages, has developed into the present large and elegantly illustrated volume just issued for 1894. His publishers, W. A. Wilde & Co., of Boston, in finely printing and generously advertising, have, by their energy and perseverance, made the 'Select Notes' the standard work of its kind. In 1888 the Peloubet Series of Quarterlies were originated, and have, by their peculiar exclusive merits, won their way into thousands of Sunday schools. The editing of the 'Select Notes' was begun as a mere incident of a large pastorate; but they became so popular and increased so greatly in the quality of work demanded, that the double burden became too great, and in 1883 Dr. Peloubet finally decided to devote the remainder of his life wholly to Sunday-school work. From this time he has constantly been in the closest touch with the leading Sunday-school workers of the world, and by exhaustive research and continuous travel, both in America and Europe, he has become one of the best known workers, whose words have proved an inspiration to thousands of teachers all over the world. Dr. Peloubet's home is in Auburndale, a ward of the beautiful city of Newton, Mass., where, with a large reference library and trained assistants, and every possible convenience, his literary work is done.

FLOREAT ETONA.

Eton College has just celebrated, with much rejoicing, the 433rd anniversary of its foundation. It owes its origin to King Henry VI., who provided from his own purse the funds for the erection of the buildings, endowed the school, framed a charter for it, and, in order that it should not lack scholars, caused thirty-five of the Winchester boys to be transferred to Eton. The college buildings, which were erected in 1440, are still in a wonderful state of preservation.



LONGFELLOW'S 'EVANGELINE.'

On the death of the poet Longfellow, in 1882, resident of Montreal, of Acadian descent, suggested the erection of a monument to the author of 'Evangeline' somewhere along the Nova Scotian shores of the Bay of Fundy. This suggestion was not carried out. Recently a young artist of Montreal has made a similar suggestion and gives the following outline of his conception of a statue to be erected. Standing erect upon a base surrounded by the beating waves to represent the sea washed shores of Nova Scotia is a young 'pay-ann', symbolising Acadia; Evangeline herself, offers to the admiration of the ages, to the homing eye of posterity, the medallion of Longfellow draped in the American colors, and upon the base of this monument, this simple inscription:—'Au hant d'Evangeline, Longfellow, L'Acadie reconnaissante.' ['To the singer of Evangeline, Longfellow, by grateful Acadia.']

ernment schools and think that religion should be taught at home.'

'Learn English? Yes, they do, but they need it, and if the parents are wise they learn French at home. That is one of the things in which our societies help, not only by letting us talk French, but by making those who are more ignorant see the importance of it. It is mostly the very ignorant class who come here, for they are the poor ones, and they have much to learn. Still we are getting on. We have had within the last few weeks a French paper; we have 300 members in the St. Jean Baptiste Society; we have a number of professional men and a number of those who are well to do. Here in Cambridge we are even beginning to take an active part in the city government. We of the Club Lafayette have been preaching natural-

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HOME DEPARTMENT.

TORONTO INSTITUTIONS FOR WOMEN—LADY ABERDEEN'S OPINION—A GUILD REST—A WOMAN'S ENCOUNTER WITH AN ICEBERG—WOMEN IN BUSINESS—A LAWYER'S OPINION—MY APPLE BARREL—CORSETS AND RUNNING—WHO SHALL RULE—HUSBAND OR WIFE?—HINTS FOR WINTER DRESSING.

HEALTH INSTITUTIONS FOR YOUNG WOMEN.

GYMNASIUM, COOKERY SCHOOLS, BATHS AND A HOME BEAUTIFUL.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Toronto, Jan. 16.—In this city of ideal Sabbath and churches no more beautiful and interesting evidence of practical Christianity can be found than the Y.W.C.A. and Y.W.C.G. buildings. Such was the judgment expressed by Her Excellency the Countess of Aberdeen, when on her visit to Toronto she spent an hour at each of them, and saw the charming surroundings afforded for the young women who availed themselves of the opportunities for recreation, education, and refined tastes, which they afford.

The Young Women's Christian Association building is of palatial appearance. It adjoins St. George's Hall on Elm street, and is only a few yards east of the well known Elm Street Methodist Church. A broad tower surmounts the entrance, which is arched, and contains the staircase. The tower makes an apparent division at the front of the edifice into two wings, but while the public rooms and halls are on the first floor in the eastern wing, the whole of the two upper floors are devoted to rooms for boarders, with the exception of those for the matron, secretary and servants.

The 'Witness' correspondent was conducted from cellar to attic, or rather to the beautiful little 'homes from home' on the upper floors, and shown all the arrangement and equipment of the institution by the matron, Mrs. Bailey. On passing through the large swing doors under the arched entrance, the handsome character of the interior proved to equal the imposing appearance of the exterior of the structure. At the right hand a charmingly arranged room, with sliding glass front was inscribed 'Secretary.' Along the front of the building, running east from the tower, is a well-furnished public library for women. On the same floor is an attractive hall for public meetings, which will seat about five hundred, with a smaller hall adjoining for the gospel and other services held in connection with the association and the home.

The basement vies with the first floor in popularity. In it is the kitchen, where meals for seventy-five young women are cooked three times a day; a large dining-room, where pleasantly arranged and attractively set, are eight dining tables, at which sixty-four persons can dine at one time, a laundry, with steam driers; furnace room, and the large room designed for a gymnasium, but chiefly used for a cooking school. The cooking school classes are frequently attended by a hundred young women. They are held at various hours to suit the requirements and the convenience of those attending. The teacher

afterwards purchased, capable of accommodating 35 boarders. Through the generosity of Colonel Goswami and others, these were comfortably furnished. Sunday afternoon bible readings and week-night gospel meetings were at once commenced, and have been kept up without intermission ever since.

The next work of the Y.W.C.A. was appointing committees for visiting the House of Industry, the sick in hospital, the poor, as well as a committee for religious meetings. As an outgrowth of the prison visitation came the work among the poor, resulting in the formation of the Relief Society, which afterwards became the City Relief.

In 1882 the association secured a room in Richmond street for meetings, classes, and social gatherings, resulting in 1887 in the establishment of the Girl's Industrial Institute.

On April 7, 1892, the present Y.W.C.A. building, 18 Elm street, was publicly opened and dedicated. From the first it has defrayed the running expenses. The interest on the building debt, and amount necessary for the expenses for the public work of the association is annually collected by a committee of ladies.

The public reading room for women was opened in July, 1892, and about 600 young women a month avail themselves of its privileges. The reading room is open daily, Sundays excepted, from 9 a.m. to 9.30 p.m.

Visitors to the city, as well as residents, are all welcome to spend their leisure time in the Y.W.C.A. reading rooms.

A committee on entertainments arranges for receptions, lectures, and other gatherings, specially designed to instruct and attract young women.

In addition to the cooking school, classes are taught dressmaking, cutting and fitting.

A circle of 'King's Daughters,' resident in the home, conduct various services, while others are engaged in mission work in the adjacent part of the city.

The cost of the building, land, and amount paid on the building, was raised by subscription. The late Mr. Gooderham left towards the building fund, \$6,100.

The association is managed by a board of lady directors, an advisory board, and a number of standing committees, with Mrs. Bailey as resident superintendent, and Miss Bennett, resident secretary. The membership is on the broadest basis. Any member in good standing of an evangelical church, paying the sum of a dollar a year, may become a member, and any young woman of good moral character may become an associate member on the annual payment of twenty-five cents. The Y.W.C.A. could not desire a more beautiful home than their magnificent new building, which is a model of its kind.

THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN GUILD.

The Young Women's Christian Guild building rivals in appearance that of the Young Women's Christian Association. It is within a few minutes' walk of the latter, and adjoins that of the Young Men's Christian Association on the corner of Yonge and McGill streets.

In many respects it is entitled to the term unique, containing baths, gymnasium, large lecture hall, class rooms, sitting rooms, lunch room, all being managed by young women members of the Guild.

On entering the Guild building the lobby is found to contain a long table spread with the most attractive high class current literature. At the right of the doorway is a committee room utilized once a week for the meetings of the Astronomical Society, also for social meetings. To the left of the entrance is a double room for the secretary's office, and parlor. Opposite the committee room and the secretary's office is the entrance to the lecture hall. A more beautiful and compact auditorium for an audience of 300 could rarely be found. The spacious gallery and the main floor slope so that every seat commands a

and of the capability of young women to successfully conduct an important public institution, the Toronto Young Women's Christian Guild is pre-eminently a triumph.

MISS LARRABEE AND THE ICEBERG.

Long after Paul Jones is forgotten, good sailorsmen will remember Miss Larrabee, of Portland, Maine. She took the wheel when the ship 'San Joaquin' crashed head on into a giant iceberg in the South Atlantic, and all the men on board were frozen with terror. Miss Larrabee is the skipper's sister. This



A WOMAN'S ENCOUNTER WITH AN ICEBERG.

full view of the platform. At either side of the latter neat dressing rooms are conveniently arranged.

Under the lecture hall, a gymnasium, fully equipped with all necessary apparatus, and containing also appliances for indoor archery. It is 65 feet long by 45 feet wide. The instructor is Miss M. Thompson, who teaches Dr. Anderson's system of free gymnastics. As readers of the 'Witness' are aware, Dr. Anderson teaches only such exercises as develop naturally without strain the physique which, while enjoyable and stimulating, are entirely devoid of acrobatic or abnormal features.

The popularity of the gymnasium is a large factor in securing the increasing success of the Guild. On the lower floor, in addition to the gymnasium, are the baths, and a room used for the cooking class; also by the members at the noon hour, who eat their lunch there, and get their own tea, coffee, cocoa or milk, but in the gas stoves, with which it is fitted.

Miss May Hambridge, one of the most active members of the Guild for some years, is the resident secretary. The secretary explained to the 'Witness' correspondent that while the membership was entirely undenominational, those only who were members of evangelical churches had the right to vote at the business meetings of the Guild.

The Guild parlor is a most beautiful room, running along the whole front of the second floor over the main entrance, the secretary's office and committee room. In it is a lending library of several thousand volumes.

The upper rooms are all for classes—from writing and sewing to music and art. So throughout every legitimate attraction tending to the social, mental, physical and moral improvement of the membership is to be found. The efforts and plans for carrying out the Guild work have met with so much encouragement that there is scarcely a line of study which she cannot attain in connection with the Guild, and in most cases, without charge other than membership fee. There are but few teachers to whom remuneration has to be made, and this is made so light that no one can feel any burden. As many as five classes in as many different subjects meet on the same evening, and without interruption or intrusion, pursue their studies in their own class room. The parlor is made good use of, and even the kitchen has done good service socially, where every Monday evening a social tea is held. In a few weeks the eight hundred members will have what they call an old-fashioned tea party, each bringing something for the delectation of the gathering.

An employment bureau furnishes a large number of situations and positions. The membership is chiefly composed of young women engaged in stores and offices, although domestic servants are represented in the membership, and all are treated as equals.

The Guild publishes a monthly journal called the 'Gazette,' which has a circulation of 2,500.

The doctors of the city take a great interest in the Guild, and readily consent to give medical and other helpful talks in the lecture hall. The classes now being held at the Y.W.C. Guild include literature, penmanship, education, drawing, book-keeping, shorthand, fancy work, sewing, cooking, general improvement and free gymnastics, vocal and instrumental music. The Guild, like the Y.W.C.A., has a Circle of King's Daughters, which conducts bible classes, prayer meetings, and visits the sick and needy.

In the heated term a 'Guild Rest,' in the form of a summer cottage on the lake shore, affords needed rest to members who otherwise would be unable to get the benefit of change of air and scene.

As an example of practical philanthropy,

was her second trip around Cape Horn, and she was on the quarter-deck at eight o'clock in the evening of Sept. 8, nearly 300 miles north-east of the Falkland Islands, on the way from Higo to New York. Second mate Guthrie and a Japanese sailor were perched on the forecastle head, anxiously straining their eyes at the blackness ahead. Suddenly a vast gray bank of what seemed to be only vapor loomed up in their course. 'Too late, they saw that it was ice and fled, roaring with fear.

The steersman ran trembling from the wheel just as the ship plunged into the grinding mass. With a frightful tumult, innumerable tons of ice, dislodged from the overhanging side of the berg, thundered down upon the deck, carrying away bowsprit, jibboom, foremast, mainmast and mizen-topgallant, and crushing the port bow from the forecastle back to a few feet below the main deck.

Miss Larrabee leaped to the helm, and whirled the wheel hard-a-port, while all the sailors were running wildly for shelter. The ship's red port lantern darted rays into a jagged cavern that seemed endless. With a constant grinding awful to hear, the vessel rolled alongside the floating glacier. High overhead was a sullen arch of ice, ready to fall at any moment, and blot the ship and her company from the face of the sea.

After minutes that seemed hours, all hands fell to work backing the mizzen-topgallant-yard. Fired by the spinster's bravery, the crew outdid themselves. She was at once an inspiration and a reproach. At last the yard was set back, and the ship, helped by the north-westerly wind, slowly moved, stern first, out from under the threatening canopy.

No one slept that night on the 'San Joaquin.' Miss Larrabee seemed to be everywhere, encouraging the men who were clearing away the raffle of ruined rigging, and the ice that buried it. Within twenty-four hours a jury rig had been set forward, and with its help the ship sailed nearly six thousand miles to Sandy Hook.

Miss Larrabee's modesty in port is as notable as her bravery at sea, for when I asked her about the collision, she said: 'It's all in the log.' Her brother, the skipper, says the berg was fifteen hundred feet high, but the greatest berg ever measured in the polar seas did not exceed seven hundred feet in height above the water line. It is fair to believe that dread gave him new eyes.

WM. HEMMINGWAY, in 'Frank Leslie.'

Had the person who had risen to this emergency been a man, and unmarried, would the writer have referred to him as 'the bachelor'?

GOOD BUSINESS WOMEN.

It is very much easier to transact business with women than it was a score of years ago, said a lawyer who had much to do with the settling of estates. 'Formerly I found it next to impossible to get women to understand even simple legal terms, and as for any technical phraseology, I might just as well have talked Greek with them. But I had a client the other day that was actually a pleasure to do business with. She was a woman in middle life, and one whom I would never have expected to find so intelligent on such subjects, but she entered into the argument, went through all the intricate details, and followed me through the devious ways of a complicated real estate transaction in a fashion that not only delighted, but amazed me.

I note with the greatest pleasure a growing tendency in this direction. I could wish that I might live in the first half of the next century, for I fancy that society and the business world in general will be in a very much better state than it is at present. I believe the fathers of daughters will live long enough to

see their girls reflecting quite as much credit on them by their business faculties as ever their sons did.

It is all very well to talk about women in business, and say disparaging things of them and indulge in all sorts of little vicious slaps and uncharitable remarks; but when one comes down to actual facts, the business woman of to-day stands well up in the ranks. When it is taken into consideration the obstacles they have to contend with and their newness in this sort of work this is not the least remarkable feature of the situation. The country is full of women who raise their families with great credit to themselves, and meanwhile conduct various sorts of business with the very best of financial results. Comparatively little is said about it on account of a tendency in the minds of many men to discourage and belittle anything that looks like feminine competition in the business world. But all these men are wasting their time and strength. The movement is well started, and is going on with a force as relentless as all of the other processes of evolution.

THANKS FOR PAPERS.

John Dougall & Son.—We thank you for your kindly service to our work through your valuable papers, the 'Witness' and the 'Northern Messenger.' Also, the kindness shown by the readers of the 'Witness' in sending us other publications, all of which are highly esteemed. We hope that those who are interested in extending their favors to their fellow-men may richly share in the good things of the glorious gospel.

I hope for yourself the abundance of prosperity in your efforts to enrich others with the blessings that maketh rich and addeth no sorrow.

Yours in the Master's service.
REV. JOHN MCGREGOR,
Missionary.

Superior, Mich.

P.S.—The lady who ordered the 'Witness' and the 'Messenger' for us last year I have not heard from lately. Whether she will renew her favor for this year I know not. I am not in a position to advance for their continuance myself, so unless we receive further word, it will be best to discontinue them. The second readings we are distributing all the time.

DRESS AND PINAFORE FOR LITTLE GIRLS.

Here is a pretty house dress designed for little girls of two to five years old. The yoke may be cut from any pattern, and the skirt is simply a straight piece of cloth, 24 yards wide, and laid in four double box plaits, three inches wide at the upper edge. The yoke and fore sleeves are of velvet or contrasting stuff. The shoulders are finished with bias folds, narrowed at front and back, and a



BLOUSE DRESS WITH YOKE FOR GIRLS OF 2 OR 4 YEARS.

broad frill, also broader on the shoulder. Ribbon bows on yoke, and feather stitching on the hem completes the trimming.

MY APPLE BARREL.

This is a time when the house-mother's wits are sorely taxed to provide a pleasing variety of food, particularly in the line of vegetables. All this has driven me frequently to the apple barrel, and I have found much therein.

One day when a neglected oven made baking my fruit there impossible, and the inevitable daily dinner was close upon me, I cored a dozen Baldwin apples, leaving their ruddy skins upon them, put them in a pan with about an inch of water, covered them tight, and looking in upon them twenty minutes later I was surprised and delighted at the result. They were perfectly cooked, with a white crack showing over the top, out of which the delicious foaming contents seemed ready to burst; the skin was perfectly smooth—not shrivelled, as is the case when baked in the oven—and best of all the beautiful color was perfectly kept in the tender fruit, as well as communicated to the inch of water, thereby changing the latter into an exquisitely colored liquid sauce. The apples were carefully taken out, sprinkled with sugar, and carried to the 'table.

'How very pretty!'

'Just like opats,' said another.

'And I wish you had cooked more,' added a third, after being bountifully helped. Try them, and see if they do not please both palate and eye by their delicacy of taste and coloring.

Again, when wishing a pleasant acid to combine with an almost too hearty dinner, I sliced the apples into oat wheels about one quarter of an inch thick, not peeling nor coring them. In the saucepan, I placed one tablespoonful of melted butter, and let it get very hot, but not burn. The round slices were carefully laid therein and covered lightly.

They fried quickly, were turned, and when quite tender, were taken out and laid orderly upon a platter. The centres were golden and the tender skin retained a rosy color. They were pretty and toothsome.

My easy apple pudding may be already familiar. Slice six tart apples in a buttered tin. Over them pour a batter of half a pint sweet milk, two cupsful of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one tablespoonful of sugar, two eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately. Stir in the whites last. Bake in slow oven till the apples are thoroughly done, or steam in the steamer. Serve with a liquid sauce.—New York 'Observer.'

CORSETS AND RUNNING.

The 'American Woman's Illustrated World' prints the result of an interesting experiment made by a dozen young women under the direction of Doctor Sargent, director of the Harvard gymnasium, to determine the influence of tight clothing upon the action of the heart. The test was the running of four hundred and forty yards in those gymnasium garments and covering the same distance with the corset on. The running time was two minutes thirty seconds for each trial, and in order that there should be no cardiac excitement or depression following the test, the second trial was made the next day. Before beginning the running, the average heart impulse was eighty-four beats to the minute. After running the above-named distance, the heart impulse was one hundred and fifty-two beats to the minute, the average natural waist girth being twenty-five inches. The next day corsets were worn during the exercise, and the average girth of waist was reduced to twenty-four inches.

The same distance was run in the same time by all, and immediately afterward the average heart impulse was found to be one hundred and sixty-eight beats per minute. Dr. Sargent says that he never feels justified in advising an athlete whose heart impulse is one hundred and sixty beats per minute after a little exercise to enter a running or rowing race, and from this may be inferred the physiological loss entailed upon the system in woman who force this important organ to la-

bor under the disadvantage of a tight corset.

WHO SHALL RULE—HUSBAND OR WIFE?

We have seen and heard this question often discussed, writes Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher in a recent letter. Some say that 'as the wife has all the care and responsibility in managing the household, she should be the ruling power.' Others claim that 'as the husband is usually the bread-winner and earns what his wife spends for the family needs he should have the deciding voice in all matters of importance; he should govern.'

Gov'n! We dislike the use of that word. It should never be seen in ward or act; never enter the heart between man and wife. No woman can be as happy as God intended marriage should make her if her husband's love is chiefly manifested by his disposition to govern. Few women, however loving and self-sacrificing, if endowed with good sense and judgment, ever yield their own preconceived ideas and theories to their husband's judgment and dictation. A man would despise a woman who did. It would strengthen the bond between them to discuss the matter—if the union is so strong between them that they can do so—in a pleasant and loving way. But wives sometimes, after a few years, do, unfortunately learn



GUILD BUILDING FRONTING ON M'GILL STREET.

of the cooking school is Miss Surrige, a graduate from Mrs. Marshall's noted institute in London, England.

The western half of the first floor contains in the front a handsomely furnished reception room, in which the boarders receive their visitors. At the rear of it is the matron's parlor, from which Mrs. Bailey, superintends the home. The rooms on the upper floors are of many designs, and are well lighted, furnished with due regard to artistic effect and comfort, and are steam heated. In them about seventy young women from all parts of the province, who are engaged in business during the day, find rest and comfort amid congenial surroundings. While the price of the rooms, which is quite nominal, from \$2.50 to \$3.50, varies, the tables set in the dining room are the same for all.

A review of the history of the Toronto Young Women's Christian Association shows that it was organized in May, 1873, with this object: 'The temporal, moral and spiritual interests of young women who are dependent upon their own exertions for support.' Previous to that year no similar effort had been made in the Queen City to protect and brighten the lives of the industrious young women needing such encouragement and protection. The new project was cordially entered into by a large number of the leading women-workers of Toronto. The first committee was appointed from all the evangelical churches. A bright and comfortable residence was regarded as a prime requisite. Two houses on Duke street were rented, and

The handsome structure of four stories cost \$34,000. The trustees were the Hon. S.H. Blake, Messrs. W. D. Atkins, W. H. Howland and John Harvie. Mr. Blake headed the subscription list with \$2,000; Mr. George A. Cox gave \$1,500, Mr. Timothy Easton, \$1,000. Other large subscriptions have been received. Several of the original donors gave large subscriptions annually. The late Mr. Gooderham bequeathed \$5,400.30 to the Guild building fund. The late W. H. Howland advanced a considerable sum while the building was being erected, and was an active and generous friend of the institution. The Countess of Aberdeen is the honorary president. Mrs. John Harvie, who collected about ten thousand dollars for the building, is the president. The Guild has been in existence for about six years, and every year has extended and expanded the usefulness and helpfulness for which it was designed, viz., the assisting of young women of all denominations and circumstances into higher life, spiritually, mentally, physically, and socially, and also, as far as possible, to place home influences around strangers coming to the city. The financial standing of the Young Women's Christian Guild is decidedly satisfactory.

The estimated value of the property including land, building and furnishing, is about \$2,000. The debt on the land has been wiped out, that on the furnishing is virtually so, leaving the indebtedness on the entire property \$20,000; in other words, the Guild beginning with nothing six years ago is now worth \$22,000!

that it tends to more harmony to refrain from arguing or discussions, even when their own convictions have not changed. It is a great pity that such reticence should ever be found the wisest way.

THE IDEAL HOME LIFE.
As a co-partnership concern, which the marriage relation certainly is, there may be two heads or two governing powers, the husband having control over his department, the work shop; the wife hers, the home.

But in order that the home shall not become divided against itself let there be frequent meetings for consultation and advice, and where is brought the intuition, which is a part of the woman's nature, to assist the sound, common sense which should belong to the man.

But a loving wife finds it no cross to allow her husband to shape her life as will best meet his tastes and wishes, provided always that he does not lead her aside from her conscientious conviction of duty. She should always bear in mind that although she is a wife, she is none the less a responsible being; that she, and not her husband, at the last day must stand or fall according to what she has done with the talents entrusted to herself alone, and not to her husband.

The best and purest elements of a woman's character can never be so thoroughly developed as by the love, confidence and tenderness of her husband. Giving this with manly, loving courtesy, he will find a rich reward in such joy and comfort as only a happy woman's thoughtful care can bring.

guided, not governed. The wife guided by respect and gentleness will fill the house with brightness, joy and devotion, such as the governed wife cannot even counterfeit, because her happiness shines through every act so genuine and irrefragable that it cannot be imitated.

There is no exaggeration in this statement. We have seen such homes and know them to be genuine. But in them no thought of supremacy or governing can ever intrude, and we verily believe that it depends upon the husband more than upon the wife to build such homes, but there must be no flaw in the foundations. The marriage must be a true union, each mutually helping the other, and the bond which holds them must be perfect confidence and unfaltering love—the husband's manifested by guarding from every disturbance, with unostentatious care and tenderness, and the wife's, as is woman's nature, by quiet devotion, most happy when ministering to the comfort and happiness of her household.

Her husband She preferred before the angel, and of him To learn chose rather.
BE BLIND TO SMALL FAULTS.
A happy wife, who knows she can fully trust her husband, willingly acknowledges him as the head in deciding matters for the general good of the household if their opinions are not quite in unison. She easily yields this or any important point, not through authority or government, but through her love and confidence.

The progress of the revelation to Abram. First a call to go somewhere. Then a call to go further. Third, there followed a larger promise and fuller understanding of his mission. Then farther on at each stage new light and larger views were given to him, as one sees larger and more beautiful views at each outlook as he climbs a mountain.

I. 'Now the Lord, Jehovah had said.' (Omit 'had' with Rev. Ver.) 'Get thee out of thy country, Haran.' The reasons for this command seem to have been to separate Abram from all the influences of friends and country, from which it would be almost impossible for him to escape if he remained at home.

IV. Aids to Faith and Obedience: Great and Precious Promises.—Va. 2, 3. Abram had a hard duty before him, but God gave him all that was needed to uphold his faith, and strengthen him to obey, while he increased his faith. The wise man needs to see the wisdom of any course of conduct he is to follow. Even Jesus went forward to the cross in view of 'the joy that was set before him' (Hebrews 12: 2).

Now follow seven promises, which were of two kinds. First, a lower or temporal blessing, and secondly, a higher or spiritual blessing. But the two are intermingled, and the spiritual could not have come without the temporal, nor the temporal without the spiritual.

2. 'I will make of thee a great nation.' This will compensate for the loss of his country. This promise required faith in a most eminent degree (1) There was the barrier of a natural improbability. Abram was seventy-five years old, but had no children. (2) The promise could not receive sufficient fulfillment until after his death. A great nation can only be built up in the course of long centuries. It was literally fulfilled in the glories of Israel; spiritually, and more largely in the spiritual sons of Abram, the whole Christian church (Gal. 3: 7, 9). (3) 'And I will bless thee, and I will make thee great.' A remarkable fact that perhaps no mere man has ever been so widely and so permanently honored. The Mohammedans and Jews, as well as Christians, honor Abram.

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V. The First Pilgrim Father.—Va. 4, 4. 'So Abram departed, as the Lord had spoken unto him.' This is the record of Abram's overcoming faith. The Tests of his Faith. We are taught in Hebrews (11: 8-10) that faith was the source of Abram's obedience. The command of God entailed no little cost and self-denial. To leave home, for petty, trifling, contriv, and all, to dwell a pilgrim and a stranger, in a foreign land, exposed to unknown dangers, required great faith and courage. This promise was made to him at the time he was to depart from Haran, where he was born, and to leave Abram with him. Lot was the son of Haran, Abram's elder brother, and hence was Abram's nephew, and perhaps brother of his wife. No doubt Lot joined with Abram in faith in God's word in departing to dwell in a foreign land. 'Departed out of Haran.' Not the true God, as Haran the father of Lot, which begins with a soft H, while the place begins with an aspirate H, sometimes written Charan. To this place his grandson Jacob came. His wife, the descendant of Haran, Abram's brother.

HOUSE AND STREET TOILETTES.
This artistic house gown is of very light beige cloth. It has the appearance of a princess gown, but the waist and skirt are separate. The front of the waist, in the form of a corslet, is trimmed on the edge with two rows of steel beads, and opens on a plastron of silk of the same shade as the cloth. This plastron is heavily embroidered with darker beige silks and steel beads. The back of the waist is quite plain. A high turned-over collar is bordered with rows of beads. The skirt opens on a tablier of embroidered silk, matching the plastron and tapered to meet it at the waist. A single row of beads is at the top of the skirt, and an embroidered border is at the foot. The back of the wide skirt falls in large pleats, held in shape by tapes beneath.

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SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

BEGINNING OF THE HEBREW NATION.

February 4.—Gen. 12: 1-9.

GOLDEN TEXT.—I will bless thee, and make thy name great; and thou shalt be a blessing.—Gen. 12: 2.

The Section of History belonging to this lesson includes chapters XI. and XII.

EXPLANATORY.
I. The Development of the World after Noah.—The new race started on a much higher plane than the former one. They had learned many lessons from the old world. They had seen the effects of the flood. They stood on the plane of civilization and invention attained before the deluge, but with better purposes and uses.

The most noticeable story of this intervening time is that of the confusion of tongues at the tower of Babel, near the present site of Babylon. The story represents the beginning of diversity of language and dialects. There are now many languages and dialects, besides lesser dialects and branches. Besides these, the Bible is now translated into over 300 different languages, into all the principal ones. The object was to limit the spread of evil, to fence off the different nations from one another, and limit the power of violence.

II. The First Call of Abram.—11: 31. Abram. Original Abram (high or exalted father); changed afterwards to Abraham (father of a multitude). He was the son of Terah, of the line of Shem. He was born at Ur of the Chaldees, a city, 1200 years before the death of Noah, through whom his father cost him easily have gained a knowledge of the true God. 'With him begins a new chapter in the history of the race.'

Ten generations and more than four hundred years have passed since the flood. Again man goes astray, and falls into idleness and wickedness. There is danger that the truth will again be lost from the earth, and the repository of ancient truths and of Messianic hopes, until thefulness of redeeming time should come. Through the training of his family and nation should come the redemption of the whole world. Therefore God called Abram to leave his country and friends, and move northward to the land of Canaan. Part of Abram's family went with him, and a large company of servants with flocks and herds. They moved northward upon the Euphrates till they came to Haran in the Modern Aleppo district. Here his father Terah died.

III. The Second Call.—V. 1. For some unknown reason Abram and his company remained at Haran for a number of years. He is going on to Canaan, but Abram did not know that he was going to Canaan (Acts 7: 2; Heb. 11: 8). The statement in V. 1: 31 that he was going to the land of Canaan means that this was the divine purpose, and not that it was Abram's plan. He remained at Haran till after his father, Terah's death, and then the Lord showed him that he was not yet at the end of his journey.

Note the progress of the revelation to Abram. First a call to go somewhere. Then a call to go further. Third, there followed a larger promise and fuller understanding of his mission. Then farther on at each stage new light and larger views were given to him, as one sees larger and more beautiful views at each outlook as he climbs a mountain.

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to show the seeming difficulties in the way of God's fulfilling his promise; hence the greatness of Abram's faith; the reason why God again appeared to him to encourage his faith; the reason why Abram moved on. God tries faith to increase it. It is strengthened by the winds that blow upon it as an oak on the hillsides becomes deep-rooted and tough-floored.



ABRAHAM'S OAK.

7. 'And the Lord appeared unto Abram' to remove his discouragement. 'Unto thee will I give this land.' This was a renewal of the promise and an assurance that he had now reached the land that the Lord had said he would show him. 'And there (in Shechem) he set up an altar unto the Lord.' As Jacob did afterward (28: 18-20). This altar was a proof of his faith in God's promise: a renewed consecration of himself as a worshipper of God; a taking possession of the land in God's name; a testimony to the heathen nations, concerning the one true God and his true worship.

Note also the geographical situation, the special fitness of this land for the divine purpose, —as England, Greece, Rome.

8. 'And he removed from thence.' Perhaps the famine of v. 10 was beginning; perhaps he wished to view the whole land, and plant the true religion everywhere. 'Unto the mountain, the mountainous country.' 'Unto Bethel' then called Luz, and named Bethel by Jacob, after his vision (Gen. 28: 19). Bethel is about 18 miles south of Shechem, and 12 miles north of Jerusalem. 'And Haran on the east. His encampment was between Bethel and Haran. It means the AL. It was five miles east of Bethel and was the scene of the first Israelite defeat under Joshua (Josh. 7: 2). 'And called upon the name of the Lord.' Showing that the sacrifices on the altars were accompanied with prayer. The altars were for both visible and vocal worship.

9. 'The South' (with a capital S). 'The Negeb' the dry region, the southern district of Palestine, on the road toward Egypt.—'Condensed from Peabody's Select Notes.'

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

HINTS FOR THE GIRLS.

(By Miss O. M. E. Rowe.)

Anyone who has watched a school of girls sauntering in to their lessons must have been impressed with the general ungracefulness and the frequency of stooping shoulders and narrow chests.

The awkward habit of protruding the chin is almost universal, and the girl who does not offensively stick out her elbows is an exception. Yet we live in an age of physical culture and gymnastic achievement.

It is safe to assert that neither the girls nor their mothers are indifferent to their personal appearance, but the growth of these habits is so insidious as often to escape their notice.

Everything that tends to grace leads to health. I mean real, simple, natural grace, not the artificiality sometimes mistaken for it. The first requisite is an erect spine—a good foundation for physical security. I will not even mention the hackneyed subject of tight lacing, but any dress-maker will tell you she rarely finds a woman whose hips are the same height or whose shoulders are equal.

Now we may get helpful hints from the Orient in this. In all countries where burdens are constantly carried on the head the figures are elastic and graceful. Travellers in India always remark the exquisite grace of the Hindu girls. From early childhood they are accustomed to carry on their heads slender earthen jugs filled with water. Even on the roughest roads they do not touch them with their hands, and they never spill a drop.

The same grace is often seen in southern Italy and parts of Spain. Even the Italian fruit-vendors in our city streets, with large baskets poised on their heads, have finely shaped shoulders, and a gait a belle might envy.

The simple reason is, this exercise of carrying burdens on the head strengthens the muscles of the back, brings the spine into a natural, proper position, while it throws the chest forward, tending to expand it.

Teachers may help in this direction, during the winter days of indoor recess, by allowing the girls to file round the room with their atlases poised on their heads, each girl to be seated when she drops her book. When they are familiar with the exercise, smaller books may be used, and tumblers of water by the most skillful. Another simple device to prevent girls from stooping is never to allow them to draw their feet under their seats, but always to place them forward.

The father of a young girl was quite distressed by her tendency to round shoulders, and finding the habit increase, instead of resorting to shoulder braces, adopted a simple expedient within reach of anyone. He jaded a stick, a yard long (piece of a broom handle, I think), and placed it horizontally across the girl's back, letting the ends come in front of the arms. She wore it five minutes at first, gradually increasing the time. In a few weeks she enjoyed the exercise, and better to have had some experience in Christian work. 'We specially want men 'who count not their lives dear unto themselves, that they may finish their course and the ministry which they shall receive of the Lord Jesus Christ.' We want two or three brave, wise, consecrated volunteers in Anam; men who can speak French preferred; and in any case, they will have to learn this language. We want a party for Malaysia and the islands and shores of South-Eastern Asia. For all these fields, we have a nucleus already, but we want to make up small parties, and we ask our readers to make it a subject of special prayer that God will choose the workers and that we shall make no mistake.

The Rev. E. P. Hammond, the noted evangelist, is to hold a series of revival meetings in St. Louis, Mo., early in the year. It is said that the postoffice at Hong Kong, China, has inscribed over the door these words from the Bible, 'As cold waters to a thirsty soul, so is good news from a far country.'

There was a smile at a recent Church Congress in Birmingham, England, when the Bishop of Chester, without intending any jocular suggestion, spoke of introducing 'a new spirit' into the liquor-trade.

The Boston man, who induced business men to contribute food, beds and clothing, coal and groceries with which to run a home for a thousand seamstresses who are out of work, has commendable energy and philanthropy.

Nine churches on the north side, Chicago, under whose auspices Mr. B. F. Fay Mills has recently held a series of meetings, have opened a lodging-room for the poor and destitute, and will provide them with two meals a day during the winter.

actually insisted to me that it was 'stylish' to carry the elbows in this elegant manner. Oh, girls!

Who will go? The Rev. G. H. Rouse, of Calcutta, under this heading, says:— 'In India we have a population eight times that of Great Britain, far more ignorant, and, therefore, needing far more teaching; we have not a tenth of the workers, even if we include the native helpers; and we have little or no reserve to fill up the gaps. Can there be any doubt in which field, the home or the foreign, a man is most needed, and may put out his talent to the best advantage? Suppose a new island were suddenly discovered among the Hebrides with 20,000 inhabitants, all utterly ignorant of God, and with not a man to speak of him, and a minister were to ask himself, 'Where can I best work for God? As pastor in this town of 5,000, where there are hundreds of true Christians, and two or three other ministers besides myself, or out in that island? Who can doubt the right answer; especially when we add that, if he leaves his present post, somebody else will take it; but if he does not go to that island, nobody else will go? But this is just the case with the heathen; if, instead of 20,000, we say 700,000,000. I put this number, because, if we suppose the present missionaries in the field can minister to one hundred millions—which they cannot—there will still remain over seven hundred million unappropriated heathen, who have never once heard of Christ, and never will unless more men go out to preach to them.

One of the most eminent of home-workers, Mr. Archibald Brown, said lately: 'It is impossible to shut one's eyes to the fact, that if the masses of East London are not saved by the Gospel at least they are sinned with it. Up and down the streets, five and six deep, go God's workers, treading one upon another, and still offering the Gospel to those who have rejected it times without number. I would not have it less so; but I would that there were more ready to say, 'Let me go to fresh soil and break that up; let me go to those who, at least, are not Gospel-hardened; let me go and tell it out where its gladness notes have never yet been heard.'

A SHOT THAT HIT.
An American paper tells us that Ellipah P. Brown of Liberty, Indiana, was the inventor of what is known as the 'patent inside' of newspapers. He made a large fortune, but becoming tired of the exacting nature of the business, and having some ambition in the direction of more purely literary effort for which he desired leisure, he sold out, went to Indiana, and bought a large farm, which he intended developing into a model rural home. He built a magnificent house and arranged for an old-time house-warming. It was announced as an intention that no ministers should be invited. A deacon—a neighbor of Mr. Brown—besought him to invite his pastor, but pointing to a portrait of Igersoll in the main hall he said, 'That's my pastor' and declined to extend the invitation.

When Moody was holding evangelistic services in Chicago it occurred to Mr. Brown to attend one and report the proceedings in a fashion worthy of a disciple of Igersoll. He began by a would-be witty description of Moody as a fat man with a short neck, etc. Mean-while the evangelist began an impressive sermon on the Prodigal Son. Describing with great pathos the father's welcome, Moody suddenly pointed straight at Mr. Brown in the gallery and exclaimed with impassioned earnestness: 'Sinner, that Father is your God!'

Started as if addressed by name, Brown dropped pencil and tablet, and turning to a man sitting beside him: 'Is that so?'

'Yes, it's all true,' was the reply, and the convicted unbeliever was prevailed upon to enter the enquiry room, where he yielded his heart and life as a returning prodigal to the Father of spirits.

Mr. Brown felt impelled at first to evangelistic service, but the journalistic instinct was strong, and he became persuaded that this was the field in which he could best serve the Master. As a result he is now editor of the well known 'Ram's Horn.'

VOLUNTEERS WANTED.
The Rev. A. E. Simpson of the Christian Alliance, New York, under the heading 'Wanted' asks for volunteers for the foreign field. He says: 'We have many candidates on our lists, but we want God to put it into the hearts of his chosen ones to offer themselves for the fields which at present so much need reinforcements. We want several for Tibet, men and women who can endure hardness as good soldiers of Jesus Christ.' We want half a dozen for Southern China. We have two more young men of the strongest type and better to have had some experience in Christian work. 'We specially want men 'who count not their lives dear unto themselves, that they may finish their course and the ministry which they shall receive of the Lord Jesus Christ.' We want two or three brave, wise, consecrated volunteers in Anam; men who can speak French preferred; and in any case, they will have to learn this language. We want a party for Malaysia and the islands and shores of South-Eastern Asia. For all these fields, we have a nucleus already, but we want to make up small parties, and we ask our readers to make it a subject of special prayer that God will choose the workers and that we shall make no mistake.

There is no lack of volunteers when men are needed to engage in some military expedition, involving special hardship or danger, for the honor of our country; shall not the soldiers of Christ be as ready to 'endure hardness' for His sake, and count it a privilege to go to the front for Him, 'rejoicing that they are counted worthy to suffer' hardship, weakness, or even death for Him? When the South Sea Christians were appealed to for workers in cannibal New Guinea, so many offered themselves that a selection had to be made; and when some sought to dissuade them by pointing out the dangers they were exposing themselves to, they replied, 'Yes; but are there men to be saved there? If so, we will go.' Shall we British Christians with centuries of Christian life behind us, be put to shame by these sons of heathens in the Pacific Isles? When John Maynard was dying, so early in life, and was asked, 'Maynard, are you sorry you came to the Congo?' he replied, 'Oh! no; very thankful. My work is soon done, isn't it? There are many more of our men who will soon come.' And they did come; we are cheered by the readiness of young men to take the place of those who died on the Congo; but do not let the needs of the work be forgotten when God graciously spares the workers in the field. Let the motto of this new century of missions be, 'Go forward.' 'Who will come to the help of the Lord, to the help of the Lord against the mighty?' foes we have to encounter in India, Africa, China?'

RELIGIOUS NEWS.
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A 'prize boy' in India is one who repeats without mistake every Sunday-school golden text and verse for the year. In one Sunday-school procession in Lucknow there have been five elephants and one camel loaded with such prize boys.

A Christian Endeavor Society has been organized in Coligny Ladies' College, Ottawa, and all the teachers and resident students have become members of it. They spend an hour every Sabbath morning in prayer and in the study of the bible and the society has been found helpful in many respects.

A second church of the Orthodox Greek faith was organized in New York recently. The exercises were held in the basement of the Judson Memorial Baptist Church by the Rev. Archimandrite Kallimkos Dilvets, who arrived recently from Constantinople with full powers from the Ecumenical Patriarch there. The church is supported by the downtown Greek colony, numbering about four hundred persons.

It is a sad revelation which the 'Herald' of New York, gives of the extent of the gambling mania, and how the youth and even the school children of our city are being trained in it. Shops for gambling in various forms are opened close to our public schools in several instances and agents are appointed to solicit the patronage of the school children. Such places ought to be suppressed summarily, and it is a disgrace to the Police Department that they are allowed to exist at all. What will the future generation be if schools of gambling are allowed to flourish side by side with our public schools?—The 'Independent.'

Eugene Levering, a merchant of Baltimore, has opened, at a cost of \$25,000, 'The Workmen's Residential Club.' The purpose is to furnish, at a comparatively nominal cost, without, however, giving it the least phase of charity, the advantage of a home club, restaurant and boarding house. By this means it is hoped to win many from frequenting saloons and cheap boarding houses with saloon attachments. There are 125 completely furnished rooms, which will be rented from 15 to 30 cents a night, with reduction by the week or month. The social features are made attractive. Games abound in the large reading room. An assorted library, with magazines, periodicals, religious and temperance papers are accessible. Week nights lectures, concerts, etc., and on Sunday night religious and temperance exercises will be held.

Miss Betta Hume of the American Missionary Society told in a recent address of a very practical work among colored children in the South. She says: 'To the girls we teach, as you would at the North, the eight grades of sewing. To the boys we teach just three things; how to sew on their own buttons, how to darn their own stockings and how to patch their own little trousers, for I don't know how to awaken any self-respect in those boys while their mothers let them go about such little ragnamuffins. And it is interesting to see how the boys are becoming anxious to keep themselves tidy and are even striving up their mothers to do better for their fathers and elder brothers. One of my little boys, after laboring diligently with his mother on the subject, finally said to her, 'If you don't patch pa up, I shall.' Well, I think a boy has got a long way toward true Christian civilization when he is ashamed to see his father in rags.'

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The Witness.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 24, 1894.

THE 'MINERVE' AND DR. CHINIQUY.

Mr. Joly declares the French-Canadian people to be tolerant, and is going to Ontario to proclaim it. We wish him all success in his chivalrous mission.

Sir John Thompson is naturally unfavorable to this class of warfare. Then came a silence; last of all, another onslaught from the foul-mouthed quarter.

TROUBLE IN THE BALKANS.

Servia is the enfant terrible of Europe. It is necessary to the quiet, if not the peace, of the great powers that Roumania, Bulgaria and Servia, which lie in the paths of Russia and Austria to Constantinople, should preserve their appearance of independence and their attitude of neutrality.

under governed the principality by means of the National and Great assemblies, elected almost by universal suffrage.

FRENCH-CANADIANS IN BOSTON.

The letter from a Boston correspondent of the "Witness," describing the condition and opinions of the French-Canadian population of that city, should prove interesting to those in this province who are in favor of expending large sums of money annually upon what is called the repatriation of the French-Canadian exiles in the United States.

SAUL AMONG THE PROPHETS.

Mr. Carnegie, the Scotch-American manufacturer and millionaire, is a Republican and protectionist, but he is above all a manufacturer who looks out for "number one," and is capable of doing that pretty effectually.

the grocer, and looked forward apparently with little regret to dropping the French language, which he had little use for.

These men, who are apparently influential among their fellow-countrymen, do all they can to persuade them to leave Canada and settle down permanently in the United States.

CANADA AND THE BOND-BLAINE TREATY.

A prominent merchant of this city, who belongs to a well-known Newfoundland family, and who is largely interested in the trade between Canada and Newfoundland, enters a timely protest against the maintenance of Canada's protest against the Bond-Blaine treaty between the United States and Newfoundland.

protective system came with the war. Commodore Vanderbilt saw that ocean commerce was henceforth a losing business, and he hastened to relieve himself of all his maritime interests.

HALF-HEARTED TARIFF REFORMERS.

The Toronto Board of Trade, like every other body of men who are not manufacturers pure and simple, give evidence of having become imbued with the necessity of a reduction of the tariff duties.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER.

Sir Charles Tupper, the High Commissioner for Canada, who has a very comfortable berth, indeed, in London, is of an altogether different opinion from the majority of the people of Canada as to the effects of the protective tariff.

fish and fish products than did the famous McKinley tariff. It seems to us that what should be done at this juncture is for Canadian and Newfoundland statesmen to go together to Washington and try to arrange for reciprocal reductions or abolitions of duties with the promoters of the tariff reform bill in the United States Congress.

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form. They are not prepared to maintain the protective tariff themselves framed only a few years ago, in the face of public opinion which the experience of living under it has raised up against it among the majority of the people. Sir Charles Tupper will, when election time comes around, be sent for, we suppose, to exercise his peculiar influence upon the people in favor of protection and the corrupt administration which has been rampant at Ottawa for fifteen years, but it is to be hoped that he will prove weak and harmless under the new conditions that prevail. Sir Charles Tupper has not been successful of late years in London. His prestige has been diminished by his French treaty fiasco, in which the interests of Canada were so utterly sacrificed that even his colleagues would not advise Parliament to sanction his work, and the blow of the bludgeon has fallen upon the head of Canada's live cattle trade, of which he was the boasted defender. Sir Charles Tupper's influence is not likely to prove so great as hitherto. His mistakes and failures have been too many and too prominent. Is he not credited with knocking the Imperial Federation League central council on the head with his Imperial protective tariff scheme? Canada needs a tariff reformer instead of a protectionist to represent her at London, and we have no doubt the views of a tariff reformer would be more welcome to British audiences and would tend more to promote the unity of the empire than the restrictionist ideas of protectionists, who want to wall in, not only each separate colony, but the empire. This Chinese policy is now discredited, though Sir Charles Tupper is blind to the fact.

WHAT SHOULD SIR OLIVER DO ?

What should Sir Oliver Mowat do now? There will probably be a session of the Ontario Legislature and a general election before the courts have determined whether the Province of Ontario has power to prohibit the liquor traffic or not. It would suit Sir Oliver well as a mere politician to postpone action till the courts have spoken. He will say, I have done all I could wisely do on behalf of prohibition. I have given the people a chance to speak their mind freely, and I have submitted the question of the powers of the province to the courts, and have promised as plainly as was open to me that if the courts shall lay the responsibility of the matter upon the province I shall follow up such a judgment with a prohibitory measure. I have given plain evidence that I am not shirking the question, for I took active steps to reduce the delays which would have taken place in the ordinary action of the courts. This reasoning may suit the turn of Sir Oliver, but it does not suit that of the temperance people. After their recent triumph, they can hardly be satisfied to approach a general election without having any ground for fighting. They want to get the Government and the individual members of the Legislature committed to a position for or against some step in advance. There is, of course, something that the Mowat Government could do in the way of carrying out the recent mandate of the people. It is admitted that they have the power to pass a law abolishing bars and the retail licensed business. Their acknowledged powers are fairly represented in the Marter bill presented last year, and vigorously supported by a great many, almost all, of the advocates of temperance. Sir Oliver might certainly commit himself to that, at least. As what is wanted, however, is a measure to go to the country on, the fear might arise with regard to a partial measure like this that it would get from the country a much more vacillating support than would complete prohibition. It would have the opposition of the liquor interest and the opposition or entire indifference of some of the temperance people, who, with Sir Oliver himself, think that the passage of such a partial and necessarily somewhat ineffective measure would be a mistake, as its operation would likely result in another reaction of public sentiment. The temperance people are impatient at times, and very liable to kick away the laws they have obtained if they do not find them working miracles. They did that with the Scott Act, for which they are, we presume, by this time very sorry, for in very few places has the condition since the repeal of the Scott Act failed to be much worse than it was during the existence of that law. The Marter law would have less of the elements of dissatisfaction in it, as it would with very similar restrictions cover a whole province, and have the Government, whose measure it would be, behind it, with ready machinery for its enforcement. Some place their objection to it on the score that its legal effect would be freer liquor. If so, it is probable that its operation would greatly hasten prohibition. What else could Sir Oliver Mowat do? Mr. Greenway, premier of Manitoba, when in Sir Oliver's present position, did very little. He promised the temperance people to petition the Dominion Government to pass a prohibitory law for Manitoba or to empower the Manitoba Legislature to pass one. He did, we think, forward such a petition, but it has not, so far as we know, been followed up. Such a sequel may be possible in Manitoba, but not in Ontario. If Sir Oliver Mowat should promise such

a petition he would certainly send it, and if he sent it. It would certainly be followed up in Parliament by enquiries and demands. The petition could, indeed, take the form of a petition from the Ontario Legislature to the Dominion Parliament. That would, politically speaking at least, serve the turn of the temperance people, by dividing both the Legislature and Parliament on a direct and practical prohibition vote; that is, unless the Ontario Legislature passed the petition unanimously, as it might possibly do, so pleased are politicians to pass on questions of this sort. There are objections to both the proposals we have set forth; to the Marter bill or something equivalent to it, because the law, so secured, might be ineffective and discouraging, and to the petition to Parliament, because it would have the appearance of shirking. One or the other, however, seems to be the only course open to Sir Oliver Mowat.

MARSHALLING OF THE COMBINES.

The combines and trusts which flourish in Canada under the monopoly conditions secured them by the high protective tariff which prevents foreign competition from lowering their prices, have apparently no apprehensions of any injurious results to them from the strong movement in favor of tariff reform which prevails everywhere in this Dominion from Cape Sable to the Straits of San Juan de Fuca. They place their confidence in those princes of protection, Messrs. Foster, Tupper and Thompson, and believe that while that ministry remains in power they have very little to fear. It may be pointed out to those who place their trust in princes that even princes have at times to follow that they may lead, and the disciples of Sir John Macdonald have not learned well the lessons of their master if they are not ready to meet an overwhelming rebellious multitude with the declaration, 'We shall be your leaders.' However that may be, the Canadian trusts and combines act as if no threatening disaster hung over them. They meet in council, and proceed to fix prices for the year according to their own sweet will, raising them or lowering them as they think best in their own interests, without any regard for the interests of the consumers, who are placed at their mercy by the protectionist government. One of these combines or trusts, a very exclusive one, called the Manufacturers' Association, which includes quite a number of smaller combines, has been holding meetings in Toronto. Its members have been raising the price of this and lowering the price of that, and thus preventing inside competition among themselves, as protection protects them from outside competition. When the protection policy was introduced, the Government promised to protect the consumers against monopolies by withdrawing protection from those industries which combined to put up prices and prevent home competition, which was to keep down prices. How they have kept their word is patent to everybody. There is hardly a protected industry in Canada which is not connected with a combine or trust of some kind, and yet protection duties have been raised by the Government, which has thus played into the hands of the combines and trusts, and has given them greater power than ever to extort unduly high prices from the farmers, workmen and consumers generally. Why has the Government not kept its promise, which, when given, was probably sincere? Simply because the manufacturers have raised funds to assist the Government in carrying the elections, and the Government has accordingly bowed to their will.

Thus it is that we to-day have the spectacle of the well-known presidents and other officers of these very trusts and combines being called in by the Finance Minister to advise him as to the duties which shall be levied upon their manufactures. A more shameless disregard of their promises and duties toward the people could scarcely be shown, except in the matter of defending such a corruptionist within the Cabinet as Sir Adolphe Caron, whose tool is now in jail, while he is an honorable (save the mark!) member of the Government. The Manufacturers' Association which met in Toronto is of the tyrannical order, and, it is said, ejected one firm from the association for selling nails at a price below that which they had fixed. A man may not under protection sell his own property at his own prices, any more than he may buy with freedom. That is the tyranny of the trust and combine which exist by the grace of the protectionist Government and its protection tariff. This association of combines and trusts is composed, it appears, of the Bar-wire Association, protected by a duty of forty percent; of the Bar Iron Association, protected by duties of about thirty-seven percent; the Cut Nail Association, protected by a duty of thirty-two percent; the Bolt and Nut Association, protected by duties of forty-eight percent; the Horse-shoe Association, protected to the extent of forty-five percent; the Paint Grinders' Association, protected to the extent of thirty percent; the Rivet Association, protected by a forty-eight percent duty; the Screw Association, protected by a thirty-six percent duty; the Wire Association, pro-

ected to the extent of thirty percent; and the Wire Nail Association, protected by duties amounting to forty percent. These combines and trusts will, in the persons of their officials and delegates, visit Ottawa, as the woolen and cotton combines have done, in order to exercise their influence upon the Finance Minister, who arranges the tariff. When the tariff appears it will doubtless exhibit signs of their handiwork, and, if it does, they will all be called upon to contribute the funds necessary to bribe the electors into supporting the protection tariff and the protection government. It is to be hoped that the farmers will be led in the approaching general election by men who will be clear-sighted enough to discern their real interests, and who will prove determined and earnest in securing them.

SOCIALISM.

How many of our wage-earning readers will read Mr. Nichols' paper prepared for his fellow clergymen on the Church's relation to Socialism? How many will read Mr. Hague's lecture? Those who speak for the working classes generally assume that the members of those classes are all Socialists. Doubtless, besides the active disputants, there are many who give in a sleepy adhesion to the common belief, but do not take enough interest in it to think about it. These, though not active, are a very potent force. The hardest thing of all to overcome is the inertia of the great unthinking mass which gains its ideas purely by osmosis. On whichever side it places its huge dead weight lies for the time being the superior strength. It is not always easy to know on which side this power lies, and sometimes when, as by means of the recent plebiscite on the prohibition question, an expression is elicited from it, observers who thought themselves well informed are taken by surprise at the extent of the change which has been quietly going on. There are many, too, who, having worked and saved, are not so clear as to the merits of the Socialistic programme. That is a very natural doctrine, say these, for persons who have never saved anything, and who have not enough of determination to do so, but people who get on a little by hard work and rigid economy do not know why they should be put on a par with those who spend their energies declaiming against the prosperous and insisting that these should share their prosperity with those who have never truly striven for it. What are the merits of those socialistic doctrines which Mr. Nichols the other day succinctly set forth? Some, as we have seen, think, or perhaps assume without thinking, that what everybody about them thinks is, of course, true. Some there are, on the other hand, who think that what has always been associated in their minds with mobs and riots and dynamite is, of course, wicked and false. Neither assumption is, however, correct. The fact, if it were a fact, which it is not, that socialistic doctrines were universally accepted by the working classes would be no proof of their truth. There has been no time in the history of man in which whole classes have not believed without exception and without faltering in principles which told in their own interest, but which, viewed from the broad standpoint of humanity, were false, unjust and injurious. Indeed, whole peoples have, as we know, lived for centuries under the most puerile delusions. On the other hand, as Mr. Nichols abundantly showed, the fact that socialism has in our day been associated everywhere more or less with anarchism is no final argument against its truth.

For all the past of time reveals,
A bridal dawn of thunder peals,
Whenever thought has wedded fact.

When a new truth batters against the fortifications of established wrong there is likely to be a good deal, not only of necessary but also of apparently gratuitous destruction and ruin.

There are two kinds of socialism, which greatly differ from each other—Christian socialism and popular socialism. Christian socialism teaches a man that every man is his brother, bids him love his neighbor as himself, and, what is far more important, inspires him to do so. We do not pretend that the Christianity of to-day affords a very brilliant manifestation of these ideals, but we can fairly claim two things with regard to Christianity, that it does afford some grand examples of the Christ-life in action, and that it does leave society more and more with the ideal of love which its founder bequeathed to it. Popular socialism sets up the claim that every man has a right to a living at the expense of the whole. It sometimes claims that every man has a right to an equal share of the things produced by mankind, and that it is the duty of legislation to secure men in the enjoyment of that right. In other words, the less prosperous, being in the majority, should, under the existing system of government by majority, take men's possessions from them and divide them equally among mankind. There is, of course, every shade of tenet between that of the man who insists strongly on the rights of property and that of him who denies the rights of property altogether. The rights of property have always hitherto

been more or less assumed, and the tendency of civilization has been that they have been more and more, and not less and less, recognized among men. The 'good old rule' was 'that he should take who has the power, and that he should keep who can.' Law, by degrees, defines what belongs to a man and secures to him what it adjudges as his. The primitive tenure of land is almost invariably communistic. The right of eminent domain, that is, the right of the government to step in and take possession of a man's land, has never disappeared. At various times land has been taken by supreme authority or by force of law from its possessors and given to others. Sometimes it was given to barons to ensure the stability of a throne, sometimes to the Church for the greater glory of God; sometimes it has been taken from religious communities because the people could no longer afford to maintain men and women who contributed nothing to the general wealth or to the support of government. Sometimes it has been seized for public improvements. In our day railway companies are free to take possession of whatever they need. One of the most notable transferences of property rights by legal authority known to our generation has been the passing of the Irish land laws. The operation of these laws has been gradual, and, being carried on by legal process, has all the appearance of justice, but none the less is the law a dispossession of one owner and the installation of another. As a general rule, however, the principle of community in land has been a diminishing fact, and personal rights in it have been more and more definite. In no country are property rights more unquestioned than in these American communities, where legal ownership is untrammelled by many traditional limitations which are in use in older countries. An Irish tavern-keeper, who has salted down his gains in corner properties in an American city, considers himself as the absolute owner of what he has bought and paid for, and nobody would be more astonished than he if anyone should attempt to apply to him the anti-landlord principles which are to his mind entirely right in Ireland. The whole principle of ownership in land has, however, in our day been boldly assailed by that doughty knight-errant, Henry George, and he has drawn the third part of men after him. The problem for which he offers a solution in the nationalization of land is one that has been postponed by the existence of large empty spaces of good land in countries protected by law. How much longer this condition may serve to adjourn the question we do not know, but should any changes in the direction indicated be found necessary, a good foundation for them has certainly been laid very deep in the popular mind. The probability is that whatever ends are reached in that respect will be gradually reached by evolution, and not by revolution. Mr. George, however, draws a very careful and essential distinction between the communism in land which he advocates and that general socialism which would abolish all rights of property and make the government the universal provider. What is true of land is also true of all forms of property, namely, that the tendency of civilization has been to strengthen more and more the sense of the right of ownership. It is also true, as in the case of land, that our own generation has witnessed an attack on the right of ownership in anything. Otherwise, however, the two things should be kept separate, for a man may be a communist like Mr. Henry George, and yet very far indeed from being a socialist.

Socialism bases its demands on the general principle that all men are equal heirs of the good things that nature provides, the weaker having if anything more need of provision than the stronger. This principle has, in a general way, always been admitted. Equality before the law is, perhaps, a modern idea, but it is an ancient maxim that the good of the people is the paramount law. 'Salus populi suprema lex.' The object of legislation has more recently been defined to be the greatest good of the greatest number. The natural conclusion from this in the ordinary mind is that an equal divide of everything must be the final goal of good statesmanship. The premise of socialism may be granted. Do its conclusions follow? Would it be well that all men's work should be prescribed for them by edict of the majority, or at least that the amount of service each should render and the amount of support each should enjoy should be so prescribed? We must plainly answer 'No.' The most precious thing to a man is his individuality. That which distinguishes him from the lower animals is his consciousness of personality. As man rises in the scale of humanity the sense of individuality and the consciousness of personality increase, and he differentiates more and more from the lower creation. It has been declared that all men are born free and equal. This is not true; men are born unequal. Some have more talents than others, and some make better use of those they have, so that men naturally become more and more unequal. If there is anything a man has an inherent right to it is to

the result of his own particular virtue. If there is anything more essential than another to a man's manhood it is that he shall develop on his own responsibility, and reap what he sows. This is the divine form of government. Omnipotence could easily make all men holy, but there would then be no such thing as virtue, for there could be no virtue in being holy by force. Divine wisdom therefore holds freedom essential to the development of man. Under the influence of popular socialism the individual would be repressed and forced to be a mere piece of a general organism called society, moving at its will. Just in proportion as the socialistic idea became effective he would cease to be a man and become a social atom. Quite different is the effect of Christian socialism. Christianity exalts the individual more than does any other system that ever existed on earth. Sermons could be written on this. The value of the individual soul was Christ's constant theme. The sense of individual responsibility was what his touch evoked from every man. Christianity teaches, like socialism, that a man owes all things to his fellow man. Where it differs is that it does not force him but lays it on him. In carrying out its behests he does not become less but a hundred-fold more a man.

'Never prophesy unless you know' is a sound American maxim, and partisan politicians make about the worst prophets known to mankind. A month before Mr. Cleveland was elected by one of the most tremendous majorities ever known in the United States, and by an unprecedentedly large number of the several States, the Cleveland 'Leader' had a cartoon representing Uncle Sam standing at the entrance of the White House and telling Mr. Cleveland, who, leading John Bull, representing Free Trade, seeks to pass in, that he is not wanted: 'Here, Grover, if you can't come here without Johnny, you had better go over there.' 'Over there' seems to be the British empire. Statesmen of Mr. Cleveland's calibre are scarce in the world, a century hardly yielding as many as would need the fingers of one hand to tally off, and there are countries within the British empire where such work as Mr. Cleveland has done in the United States needs to be done, and one capable of doing it, would be welcome. But Uncle Sam showed his good sense and his appreciation of Mr. Cleveland by granting him and his policy an abundant entrance into the Presidential mansion. Now the Cleveland 'Leader,' undismayed by its former mistake, publishes another prophetic cartoon in which it foretells the doom of the policy which it mistakenly prophesied would be rejected. The Democratic party is represented as an ass with a Wilson tariff bill millstone around its neck, gazing tearfully upon the river of public opinion and soliloquizing in these words: 'I can never get across that river with this millstone around my neck.' 'Well, we shall see what we shall see.' In the meantime the Wilson bill is being borne by the tide of public opinion through Congress as if it were cork rather than stone, and with less damage so far than might have been expected. A good many Democrats think that 'Tariff Reform' is the life belt by the aid of which Mr. Cleveland has so far successfully borne up the Democratic party, and which has enabled him to take the 'tide which leads to victory.'

When smallpox was ushered into Montreal by a Chicago Pullman car, we were railed at from all sides because of the municipal inertia that permitted the disease to become a plague. New York, Boston, Chicago and other places laughed in derision from their vantage grounds of excellent boards of health. Many great cities both in England and America are now having Montreal's experience, while Montreal is free. The same anti-vaccination propaganda exists in Bradford, in England, which we had here. There will be surprise that the physicians of the immense hospital on Blackwell's Island, New York, did not detect the presence of the dread disease until a patient had died of it, after spreading it among those in the hospital. In the case of Montreal, though the Pullman porter who went to the Hotel Dieu was known to have the disease, contagion was in like manner the result. In the case of the conductor who was nursed and isolated by his friends privately there followed no spread of the disease. Whatever the New York authorities may do, Montreal has vigilance clearly marked out as the duty of her Board of Health. Much censure was bestowed upon the health officials and those of the hospital that they had been remiss at the time. It is earnestly desired that no opportunity for either shall be again given. The warning is in the air this time.

The verdict of 'not guilty' returned by the jury in the case of Hooper, charged with the murder of his wife, was the only one which could rightly have been brought in view of the gaps in the evidence presented by the Crown, and of the right of the prisoner in such a case to the benefit of the doubt. It is to be hoped that the Attorney-General and other officers who are responsible for the

administration of justice in this province will take to heart the lesson taught by this case. It is doubtful whether there would ever have been any trial at all of this serious case had it not been for the vigilance of the 'Witness.' The authorities could hardly be induced to take up the case, and it was only after it had already become a cause celebre that they made any weighty effort to act upon the serious evidence got together by an energetic detective. Their tardiness in taking action was made worse by their want of care in the matter of securing a thorough and skilful autopsy of the body. This point is emphasized by the judge. Two or three of the most atrocious murders have been committed in this province within a very short time, and in none of these cases have the murderers been brought to justice, and that principally owing to the apparent paralysis of the administration of justice, which seems to need long stimulation before it recovers its power of action.

The defeat of Mr. Hornblower's nomination to the Supreme Court of the United States by the Senate is a disgrace to the Republicans in that body. Mr. Hornblower made himself obnoxious to the Hill Democrats by his prominence in the movement which ended in the overwhelming defeat of Maynard, who ran for office after having stolen, in the interests of the Hill Democrats, some election returns. The better and more independent class of Democrats, among the rest Mr. Hornblower, joined the Republicans in preventing the disgrace of the New York Bench, yet the Republicans have, apparently from pure factiousness, joined the Hill Democrats in the Senate in defeating Mr. Hornblower's confirmation in order, apparently, to annoy and embarrass President Cleveland. The Independent Democrats talk of nominating Mr. Hornblower for governor of the state in the next election. His nomination might possibly have the effect of at least securing the defeat of the Hill Democrats.

Five millions of Canadians will not agree with General Chesney, the author of the 'Battle of Dorking,' when he states that in case of war with the United States, Canada could not be defended. Canada has been successfully defended against the United States when the odds were as great as they are now. With General Winter on our side, and with the lakes open to a portion of the naval power of Great Britain, it is doubtful if Canada could be downed; certainly her people could never be subjugated; they are not of the races that submit to subjugation. The United States is perfectly aware of the fact that any attempt to conquer Canada would be costly, and must in the end prove a failure. Canadians do, however, agree with General Chesney when he says that the United States is an essentially peaceful nation, and that there is no fear of war.

The cogitations of the youngsters who recently made themselves and Montreal famous by importing the terrors of dynamite into a country that knew nothing of them are possibly running something in the vein of the complacent rhyme which John Bull sometimes teaches his babies:

I thank the goodness and the grace
That on my birth have smiled,
And made me in these peaceful days,
A happy British child.

What would have been their luck had they tried the same trick in Paris they can think of at their leisure. They are also doubtless awaiting with proud interest the further comments of the world at large on their escapade. But for the notice of the nations, twenty-five dollars apiece for their fathers to pay might seem to belittle their heroism.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING.

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A Bad Cold,

and I know of numbers of people who keep it in the house all the time, not considering it safe to be without it."

"I have been using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for 30 years, with the most satisfactory results, and can cheerfully recommend it as being especially adapted to all pulmonary complaints. I have, for many years, made pulmonary and other medicines a special study, and I have come to the conclusion that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral occupies a position pre-eminent over other medicines of the class."—Chas. Davenport, Dover, N. J.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Prompt to act, sure to cure

DR. WOOD'S



Norway Pine Syrup.

Rich in the lung-healing virtues of the Pine combined with the soothing and expectorant properties of other pectoral herbs and barks.
A PERFECT CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS
Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Croup and all THROAT, BRONCHIAL and LUNG DISEASES. Obstinate coughs which resist other remedies yield promptly to this pleasant syrup.
PRICE 25c. AND 50c. PER BOTTLE.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Don't Lose Heart.

PLANT FERRY'S SEEDS this year, and make up for lost time. Ferry's Seed Annual for 1894 will give you many valuable hints about what to raise and how to raise it. It contains information to be had from no other source. Free to all.
D. M. Ferry & Co., Windsor, Ont.

DON'T BE CARELESS.

Don't be too careless to examine closely when you go to buy a bottle of CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Many unprincipled dealers will hand you a bottle, put up in RED Wrapper, and closely imitating 'CARTER'S'. Don't fail to examine carefully, and don't be put off with something 'just as good as CARTER'S'.
"There is nothing as good as CARTER'S' The only safety is in getting the genuine CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Ask for CARTER'S and be sure you get them.
A POSITIVE CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

GRATEFUL - COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA BREAKFAST - SUPPER.

By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—West's Pure Blood.

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.]

FARM GLEANINGS.

There is not a vegetable grown that does not have its quality impaired if it is long exposed to light, wind and air after being taken from the ground. Many of the root kind are greatly injured by this exposure and it is a very rare thing to get a first-class potato from the common grocery stores.

When the ice-house is filled, do not put any sawdust on top of the ice until you have thrown the house open some stinging cold evening and poured water over the ice until the crevices are filled. Leave the house open three or four very cold nights and the ice will freeze into one solid mass and keep better.

The Russian crops for 1893 are now returned as equal to the following quantities in British weights:—Wheat, 39,485,000 qrs. of 480 lbs.; rye, 69,469,000 qrs. of 480 lbs.; oats, 64,628,000 qrs. of 304 lbs.; barley, 28,574,000 qrs. of 400 lbs. Wheat is reckoned six to seven million qrs. barley, 13 to 15 million qrs., and oats 24 to 27 million qrs. larger yield than in 1892. The maize crop, on the other hand, is a small one.

The organization in Jersey and other counties of South Dakota for the purpose of keeping up the price for threshing grain is to be met by the farmers. Articles of agreement are prepared, and many names of farmers are being attached, whereby they are to purchase machines and do their own threshing next season. Each farmer is to pay a certain amount toward machines. Up to date ten counties are reported to have entered the scheme.

The average life of a binder is five years, cutting some fifty acres every season; but we frequently find machines older than that in a good state of preservation and still doing excellent work. This is in cases where they have been put under shelter when their work was done. It is a well known fact that more binders become worn out through neglect than through hard work; but it is hard to convince some men of this.

1893 will long be remembered, and deserves long to be remembered, for its unequalled spell of genuinely sunny weather, preserving the lives of the farmer, making life much easier to the worker, the struggler, and the invalid, and storing up in arable and pasture lands substantial resources for future use. Sunshine is, of course, the most powerful aid to life on earth that we have, and a year in which Sussex had only forty or fifty sunless days, has necessarily left its mark on the county and all that therein is. The rainfall for the year locally is below the average.—Sussex Gazette.

A good plan to contract with men is on the graduated wage system, says "The Farm Journal," which explains this system as follows:—The agreement is \$30 and board. Begin at \$15 for October and November; in December reduce to \$18; January, February and March, \$10 each month; April, \$12; May, \$15; June, \$30; July and August, \$35 each month, and close the year in September with \$20. This gives the man most wages in long days, when others are earning day wages, and least in cold weather, making him satisfied the year round. Of course the monthly rates named here will need to be altered to suit altered circumstances in different localities and under different methods of farming.

A good cellar means one that is dark or nearly so, and providing there is little or no frost, the cooler it is the better. In cellars, putting large masses together is apt to cause them to heat at times, and so should be avoided. If a steady temperature, say thirty-four to forty degrees, can always be obtained, roots, particularly potatoes, in barrels will keep perfectly. For family supplies bins of sufficient capacity to hold enough of each kind will answer. If half-dried soil is filled among the roots, and if the temperature as given above is rarely exceeded, a good substitute for out-of-doors keep is obtained. If on the other hand the temperature often rises above forty-five degrees, growth may take place and this is as injurious as the drying from lack of moisture.

It is gratifying to know that the Canadian Institute of Toronto has assumed the task of calling a convention of road reformers together for the purpose of forming a Good Roads Association. The Institute will send invitations to every municipal council in the province, asking that delegates be appointed to attend the convention; also to the Farmers' Institutes, the Dairy Associations, the Wheelmen's Association and the Patrons of Industry. In addition to all these bodies, which are to be asked to send regularly appointed delegates, there is a general invitation to everyone throughout the province who has taken an active interest in road reform to be present. All citizens, and especially those engaged in agricultural pursuits, should lend this movement a generous, moral and material support.

*The three great requisites to healthy, and hence happy, living—good air, good water and good nature—are so cheaply obtained that they are frequently ignored, or not estimated at their real value, is the conclusion of Robert Bonner. In this country, where pure air is to be had for the demand, one often sees small windows and few of them in sleeping rooms, or else no provision is made for opening at the bottom. Many an invalid would recover could he but live in a constant purified atmosphere, and drink nature's purest beverage. Many another, a victim to indifferent health, would be restored to his normal condition if his mental atmosphere were cleared of all the ill-nature, the petty complainings, envy, malice and uncharitableness of his own or his family, which cloud his life. The perfect man, physically or mentally, is he who has discovered that we are simply erring, struggling children, and that an abundance of charity for others' shortcomings will meet a like return and help greatly in preserving serenity.—Ex.

The Austrian farmers have met in a granger congress to consider grievances and remedies. The principal points of the resolutions passed, were:—Legislation to release them from their present

subject to the capitalists and the landlords; relief from mortgages through advances from the State at low interest, also allowances from the State on moderate terms; protection against the competition of Hungary and other States; the fixing by the State of a minimum price for corn, which would insure a satisfactory rent for the land, and the acquisition by the agriculture association of the privilege of furnishing supplies needed for the army at fixed prices; the erection by the State of markets and storehouses by which produce could pass directly from the farmer to the consumer; the State ownership and management of all factories; old age insurance for agriculturists; and the abolition of the law respecting the adulteration of food. The Austrian Populists do not ask points of anybody.

The careful farmer will long ere this have prepared his winter stock of wood, and collected in a pile in the woodshed the many odd pieces of wood suitable for kindling that can be found lying around on most farms. Some make a practice of cutting wood and hauling it up to the woodshed a season in advance, so that it may be thoroughly dry when required for use. This is done towards spring, when the previous stock of wood is getting small, and there is considerable room for storing away the newly cut supply. It is an excellent method where it can be carried out (as it generally can), but it is too little practised. A little foresight and management are all that are required. It is a great relief to the careful housewife to know that there is a plentiful supply of dry kindling and firewood at hand ready for use, and that she will not have to depend on wet sticks, newly split, to cook the family dinner. As a rule, the farmer's wife has plenty of work to do in the house without having to run outside and hunt for wood; but it not infrequently happens that this latter job is, through thoughtlessness, left for her to do.

From a meteorological point of view, the past year, particularly the growing part of the year, say from March to October, has been a most remarkable one, and one likely to be remembered for a very long time. While several times in various districts it occasionally verged on the disastrous, still it ultimately turned out an almost ideal season for nine-tenths of Scotland, and an extra year for high-lying dairy or sheep farms. From a weather point of view the past season has often been compared with 1835, which our fathers always spoke of as 'the dry year, or the year of the short corn, or the year before the big snow.' In that year much of the grain was so short that it was pulled instead of being reaped, and a relation of the writer's used to say that when he went home for dinner he had to leave his Stewartson bonnet to know where to begin when he came back. The rainfall of the two years appears to have very closely resembled each other, but last year the dry weather set in a week earlier than in 1835, and the rain also came a week sooner than in that year.

A great difference exists between the state of the country in 1835 and what it was in 1893, the much higher state of cultivation generally practised in the latter year, combined with earlier seeding and varieties of crops which mature sooner, all materially assisted in turning what might have been a bad farmer's year into a good one.—Glasgow Herald.

The apple crop in Tasmania this season promises to be the largest yet known here. It is confidently anticipated by good judges that should no late frosts or severe gales occur between this and February next year there will be at least 300,000 cases of fruit fit to send to the London market. It would appear, however, that the shipping agents in Hobart are only prepared to make arrangements for the 90,000 cases mentioned by Messrs. Edward Jacobs & Son in their circular as being required next year, or at all events for which a ready market in England will be found. This appears to be somewhat suicidal. Growers are already fearfully handicapped in the matter of freight charges and it would seem possible that freights might be reduced should a very large amount of space be engaged in the mail steamers. If the fruit is not sent to England what is to become of it all? The intercolonial markets do not offer an outlet for it during the first four months of the season, and the general body of growers can neither afford to hold their fruit nor provide the necessary accommodation and appliances for storing it until later months of the year. Many large and experienced fruit-growers, amongst them some who know well the capacity of the English market, are decidedly of opinion that that market can absorb at a good paying price every case we can send, provided always that—and here comes the rub—the grading and packing of the fruit be uniform, and that it be forwarded under few shipping brands. At present there are 300 or 400 brands on the market, sometimes covering lots of 10 or 20 cases. It is absurd to suppose that in an auction mart these small lots realize the price which possibly the primeness of the fruit legitimately demands.—Australasian.

MANURE THE ORCHARD.

One of the largest orchards with which I am acquainted—some five thousand trees—though well located upon naturally good land, and set to the best standard varieties, about twenty years ago, has not yet nearly paid for itself, and without a heavy expenditure for fertilizing material never can. The land upon which it is planted had been farmed in the ordinary way for many years before these trees were set. At that time it was in fair condition, as mowing, yielding from three-fourths to one ton of hay per acre. It was ploughed, set to trees, and subsequently kept in good crops, with enough manure to keep the trees growing fairly well. Nothing seemed to be wrong with it until the trees reached bearing size; and then, after several years, it became evident that there was not strength enough in the land to keep up growth and make apples, too. Since then it has 'sort of lagged along,' to use the words of a neighbor, 'but don't produce anything hardy.' Other orchards of one-tenth the number of trees, and no older, are actually giving larger and better crops. Now, what is the matter? Plainly, this orchard wants manure, and unless it gets manure, and a good deal of it, and that pretty soon, it will be 'gone up' beyond hope. But it is going to take an immense quantity of manure to bring up this one-hundred-acre orchard like that, or anything near it. In

truth, the manure cannot be had, unless it can be brought by the schooner-load (and a good many of them) from some large city to the lake shore upon which the orchard stands. At the ordinary price, I estimate that it would cost not less than seven thousand dollars to get the stable manure into the soil of that orchard which it would require to make it profitably productive. The same effect might possibly be produced for some less money by using, in place of the manure, ground raw bone and Canada ashes.—Vick's Magazine.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

The wolves in Kossuth County, Ia., have grown so numerous and formidable that the people have resolved to make a united effort to exterminate them. For this purpose a grand wolf hunt was arranged to take place on Jan. 9, but was not a success.

A lack of economy in feeding may show itself in various ways, including the following, viz.: Feeding unsuitable animals; buying the foods fed rather than growing them; neglecting to grow the cheaper foods; and feeding foods without regard to market values.

Growing pigs need a richer ration in winter than in summer, and one that will supply more animal heat. This seems a clear pointer toward the use of corn, and so it is. But do not feed exclusively on that, but add to it such other items as will develop bone and muscle in due proportion.

The Duke of York might have made his experiments in pigs very remunerative had he only gone into the experiments on a large scale. There were disappointed buyers who came with an amount of sovereigns in little bags ready to lay down for a genuine Sandringham porker. As one of these speculators remarked, 'One may sell any number of legs from a royal pig. There is no gain in limiting the supply.'—Sussex Gazette.

We have never known a case in which a farmer, however careless he might have been in caring for common stock, did not take good care of thoroughbreds if he purchased them. One of the greatest uses of improved breeds of cattle—we always contended—is that they teach men to be more careful in their management of stock. People are not apt to pay a good price for a thing and then abuse it.

Keeping a horse properly blanketed, whether he is standing in the stable or in harness, should not only be considered necessary from a humane standpoint but from a common sense standpoint as well. Every time a horse is overheated and allowed to stand in the cold, his life of usefulness is shortened and his value lessened, while a horse that is kept warm and comfortable at all times will repay his master by eating less and doing better. The cost of a horse blanket is comparatively small, and a good one will last many years and save many times its cost in horse flesh.

While at Round Hill, last week, I met with an illustration of the troubles the shearers in Australia have to put up with. The loafers who are always seeking for work and never accept it when offered found that a square meal at the shearers' quarters was much more to their taste than cooking the food usually supplied to them by the landholders. The news spread that the shearers at Round Hill were feeding callers, and every sundowner in the district made for that place. The callers increased till they greatly outnumbered the shearers. It was then resolved that no men would be fed but those who showed the union ticket. Still there was no reduction in the number of callers, till at last an average of 50 a night was reached. To feed such a number of men made a large incroad into the earnings of the shearers, who seldom had two consecutive days of full work. The ordinary army of tramps is said to present to be supplemented by the very worst roughs from the large cities of Australia, who, in the present dull time, find it convenient to pass a few months in a trip to the country.—Correspondent of 'Australasian.'

A writer in the 'Country Gentleman' speaks of the experience of John Splan, who, after his return from Vienna, Austria, where he and Mr. George Ketchum had been with a consignment of American horses, says that Mr. Splan left our shores, believing, as we all do, that we are the greatest people on earth, and he still thinks that there is no place like home; but he has learned that as horsemen, we are far excelled at least by the Austrians. 'They are horsemen from the ground up,' said he. 'and a good gentleman reinsman there excels our professional drivers.' There is a thoroughness about their methods that is entirely lacking here. When a man has talked or written here during the past few years about breaking road horses, or the rearing of horses, he has said too short to bother five or six years over a horse, and this has been the characteristic feeling all through in regard to the business of breeding. 'Aside from speed, our horses bear no comparison to those I saw in Vienna,' said Mr. Splan, 'and during all my stay I did not see a horse wearing a check-rein, nor yet one with a curb; in fact I never saw such a high average of soundness, and yet horses are as plentiful as the leaves in the forest, and I believe there are four times as many horses in Vienna as in any place in this country of the same population not excepting Kentucky. Every horse is bred or educated for a special purpose,' continued Mr. Splan, 'and the time spent in the education would astonish a breeder here. As a result, they not only breed fine horses, but the horses are perfectly broken and educated in this manner, and the highest excellence is attained.'

LIGHT AND VENTILATION.

Those who have built good, warm barns and sheds have taken one of the most important steps in order that their cattle may have healthful winter quarters. Yet good buildings are not all; cleanliness about stables and sheds, and all other buildings in which animals are housed, is just as important to the health of the animals as cleanliness about the house is important to the health of the family. The ventilation of stables and cattle sheds should especially receive attention. Dr. N. S. Townsend says: 'No disease is spreading more alarmingly among our better bred and most carefully housed cattle than tuberculosis. No cause of this disease is believed to be more potent for mischief than keeping the stock where there is

insufficient air space, and where the air must of necessity be breathed over and over again. Yet how rarely do we find a shed or stable where the whole air of the interior is not laden with animal odors, the products of respiration or of other secretions.' About most farm buildings throughout the winter, means of disinfection need to be used occasionally. Sulphurous acid gas, obtained by burning brimstone upon shavings, is given by those of experience as probably the best disinfectant for all buildings that can be tightly closed, although chloride of lime will, in some cases, be more convenient and perhaps equally effectual. To prevent the spread of contagious diseases, not only must disinfectants be used, but rigid separation and isolation are necessary.

The importance of having stables ventilated in accordance with correct principles of hygiene is generally admitted. That the supply of fresh air should be ample is frequently insisted upon, but the need of the abundance of light is not so generally recognized. On this subject the London 'Live Stock Journal' has the following pertinent remarks:—

Some stables are at mid-day in a state of semi-darkness—a condition, to say the least, anything but conducive to the well-being of the horse. No animal enjoys the light of day more than he. In his wild state he frequents the open plain or mountain side in the full light of day. Wild horses are never found to inhabit gloomy forests or dark ravines. The horse is a child of light, and he should be treated accordingly in domestication, if he is to be kept in perfect health and spirits, with his eyesight unimpaired. The frequent transition from a dark stable into the full glare of day cannot fail to act prejudicially on his visual organs, and so also must almost permanent gloom and darkness. If we studied only his comfort, we would give him at all times a stable full of cheerful light as well as refreshing air.

SHEEP IN WINTER.

The 'Sheep Breeder' says: The sudden cessation of exercise in the open air which results from the confinement in winter quarters is very apt to result injuriously to the rather weak brain and nerves of the sheep. The owner is sometimes surprised on going to his flock, lately taken off the fields, to find perhaps one of his fattest, finest wethers lying on its side in an unconscious condition or already dead. When it is skinned, the blood will be found settled thick and dark just beneath the skin, more especially on the side which was underneath. In all probability the animal died of apoplexy. The engorgement of blood on the under side of the body was simply caused by the law of gravitation, the excess in the system settling down through the vascular system to the lowest points. The animal was full of blood, strong and robust; but when it was all at once and completely deprived of exercise this full supply of blood was not consumed as formerly.

The appetite continues as good as ever for a while and the alimentary system goes right on creating more, clogging up the body. That powerful organ, the heart, keeps right on driving the life-blood in every direction, forcing it into the lungs, forcing it into the brain, anywhere where a little of the surplus can be disposed of. Presently some of the thin blood-vessels begin to give way. As long as these are only in the extremities, no serious injury results, but as soon as a rupture occurs in the encapital the liberated blood speedily fills up every crevice, and the brain is squeezed into insensibility and soon into death. Even before rupture occurs the pressure on the brain and nerves is so severe as to give unmistakable evidences of it. The pressure on the optic nerves partially suspends their function and the animal becomes nearly or quite blind; the eyes are inflated and staring wide open, but the sight is gone from them. The power of co-ordination is lost, the animal can no longer direct its movements—it reels and staggers against the wall. When the congestion is not immediately fatal by being pushed to the point of rupture, but is long continued, finally the brain itself becomes inflamed and the animal is crazy. Apoplexy is intoxication, inflammation of the brain is delirium tremens. The remedies are the same as for apoplexy. Active purging should be resorted to by means of a large dose of salts or raw linseed oil, repeated if needed.

POULTRY PARAGRAPHS.

Geese begin to lay early in March and will lay fourteen to eighteen eggs; these should nearly always be set under hens, as it is often the case that the mother will not become broody until late.

The farm that does not support a flock of poultry is not managed to the best purpose. On the contrary the farm on which too much poultry is kept will be the loser to the extent that it is overburdened, for when poultry is crowded into a house it ceases to be profitable.

When the droppings freeze and are difficult to remove, it is only necessary to add sifted coal ashes or dirt every day. Should the weather then turn warm, a quart of salt may be sprinkled over the droppings, which will soon cause them to thaw, when they may be cleaned away. The salt will not injure the droppings, but will be injurious to the fowls if they eat it.

We again wish to call attention to the necessity of keeping the floor of the poultry-house covered with leaves or chaff. When there is plenty of litter on the floor the lower drafts are shut off and the house will be much warmer. It also affords excellent scratching material for the hens, keeping them busy, affording them an opportunity to keep warm by working, and preventing them from becoming indolent and overfat.

It is laborious to carry water to the poultry in winter, when the cold is severe. There is one method that may be practised, however, which will answer all purposes. It is to use an open wooden trough, fill it with warm water early in the morning, at noon and at night, allowing the hens to drink and then overturning the trough, so as to throw the remainder of the water out the trough. The hens will thus secure all the water required, and the warm water will invigorate them and serve to enable them to better withstand the cold.

Whether fith can be said to stand in a causative relation to lice or not, it is certain that they usually 'hunt in couples,' and where you find the one, there

is the other also. It is also a further fact that where lice are abundant, eggs are scarce. And a still further fact is that where eggs are scarce profits grow exceedingly small and beautifully less, like the apples at the bottom of the barrel of a dishonest seller. The claim, therefore, is thus made:—If you would have large profits, if you must have abundance of eggs, if you must have an abundance of fowls, you must have a dearth of lice; if you would have a dearth of lice you must get rid of the filth in the houses.

With a view to secure the best results some poultry keepers have conceived the idea of supplying artificial warmth and, in consequence, stoves, hot water pipes, and the like, have been called into requisition. Too much coddling we do not believe in, and, as a rule, these expensive adjuncts are quickly discarded. It has been found also that fowls indulged in this fashion are very liable to take cold, and a cold with fowls, as with ourselves, is often the precursor of more serious ills. On farms and the like, a perch put up in the stable or in a cow shed will often induce some members of the poultry yard to find lodgment there in cold wintry nights, and the warmth of these abodes frequently exerts a very salutary influence on the laying powers of the intruders. The beneficial results of this arrangement have been observed again and again.

It will be time shortly to mate the ducks for breeding. One drake to five ducks is the proportion. As the drakes do not trouble one another much, several sets of birds can be kept in one pen—say twenty-five ducks in all. Some breeders, to be sure, allow as many as fifty to run together, but many small flocks are much to be preferred to few large ones, as the ducks are easily frightened and, when in large numbers, they crowd and push one another, oftentimes to the extent of severe injury. Good, vigorous Pekin ducks, warmly housed and liberally fed, should commence to lay in January—not later than early February in any event. Give ducks a good deal of bulky food. Let turnips well boiled, and steamed clover rowen form the basis of the daily morning mash. Use a peck of turnips to every four quarts bran, two quarts of cornmeal and pint of linseed. The cry of the duck has ever been for something 'very filling.'

The hatching of eggs with an incubator is no longer considered a novelty. The greatest difficulty in the way is to secure good eggs. This is not an easy matter in winter, and hence any and all kinds of eggs are used, provided enough of them can be gotten to fill up the egg-trays, a view of the eggs after they are placed in the drawers, disclosing them to be of all sizes, shapes and colors, which should then be assorted. The object should be to secure eggs from yards where the hens are not overfed, and where the males are active. All extra large eggs or those of very small size, should be discarded. If these precautions are taken, the result will be good hatches. Bear in mind that a hen is almost useless for incubation in winter. The best way to raise early chicks is to hatch them in an incubator and raise a large lot of them in the brooder, and thus save labor.

SUMMER DAIRYING IN ONTARIO.

HOW TWO MILLIONS OF DOLLARS WAS LOST LAST SUMMER.

The remarks of Mr. Derbyshire, president of the Ontario Creamery Association, at the Belleville meeting on the necessity of making provision for a dry, heavy season, seem to be peculiarly timely. According to his calculations the province is two millions of money poorer than it might have been if dairy farmers had been ready with clean, airy stables, with screens to keep the flies out, had kept the cows in the stables in the daytime and had turned them out at night, besides making sure that they had plenty of silage or other green crop, and also plenty of water and salt. As it was, only a limited number of farmers were so prepared, and the cows decreased nearly fifty percent in milk in the months of July and August.

THE BUTTER THAT SELLS WELL.

Dairymen must be more careful of what they feed their cows than they were of what they feed themselves. A man might eat leeks or onions, but must not feed them to his cows if he wants good butter. The necessity of giving them only pure water is absolute. Cleanliness in the milk, and all the surroundings of the cows were of the greatest importance, because it was easy to get a bad flavor into the milk; but impossible to strain it out again. The same care must be taken in keeping the milk. The separator system was strongly favored because the separation of cream from the sweet milk could be completed at once, and it was easier to protect a small quantity of cream than a larger quantity of milk from taints. In the creamery the greatest cleanliness must be observed as well, and carelessness avoided. After separation had working was preferable to machinery, in order to procure just the proper consistency and grain for packing. Next to milk salt took flavors quicker than anything, and salt used in butter making must be carefully guarded against exposure to taints of fish, tar paper and so on. It was discovered at Chicago that a woody flavor was imparted by the boxes and the refrigerators. The former should be lined with parchment and care taken that the floors of the latter were not water-soaked and covered with sawdust. The need of tasteful and large packages was also dwelt upon. There was no country receiving a better average price for its butter than Canada, and the price would only increase as the quality improved.—A. A. Ayer at the Dairy Convention.

KILLED IN THE WOODS.

Norval, Ont., Jan. 16.—Yesterday Mr. Wm. McLaughlin and his brother went out to the woods to cut timber. While engaged in sawing a tree which had been lodged between two others, the tree sprang back, striking Mr. McLaughlin in the temple, killing him instantly. Mr. McLaughlin was highly esteemed by all who knew him.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

as much out-door exercise as your strength will allow.

CATARH OF THE THROAT.

An Old Subscriber, Ont.-Q.-My son, 25 years of age, farmer, caught a severe cold about two years ago which left him with a cough, sore throat and weakness of the lungs. He is also troubled with pains and stiffness in his limbs, and at times pains across his hips. When he is lying down his heart beats very fast. For the year his hearing has been affected in one ear. Physicians have pronounced it catarrh of the throat. I can it be cured? 2. Please prescribe. Ans.-1. Yes, if he will follow instructions carefully. 2. Give a diet of grain foods and fruits, very little animal food, no white bread, cakes or pastry. Sponge the throat and chest with cool water every morning, and rub dry with a rough towel. Give a warm bath at bedtime two or three times a week; use the inhaler according to directions for catarrhal deafness, an hour daily.

WEAK SPELLS.

A Reader, Ont.-Q.-I am a married woman sixty years of age. I am troubled with weakness during these attacks my heart seems to stop; then starts and beats very rapidly, leaving me very weak. Otherwise I am in good health, and quite strong. What is the trouble, and can I be helped. Please prescribe. Ans.-Your diet is deficient in phosphates, or those foods which nourish the nervous system. Eat grain foods, as preparation of barley, southern corn, wheat, oatmeal, and fruits especially apples, prunes and grapes. Eat very little animal food, no white bread, toast nor tea.

PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS.

R.S.A.-Q.-I am a girl sixteen years of age. I am troubled with a bad breath, and with pimples and blackheads on my face. Please prescribe. Ans.-Avoid white bread, cakes, pastry, sugar, and starch. Use a decoction of the following mixture before meals:-Powdered rhubarb, half a drachm; bicarbonate of soda, two drachms; peppermint water to make eight ounces. Shake the bottle before using. Wash the face with very hot water, and dry with a coarse towel.

TO SEVERAL CORRESPONDENTS.

W.N.H., Ont.-Q.-Stop the sugar, pickles, and white bread. Take a desiccant powder of the following mixture before each meal:-Powdered rhubarb, half a drachm; bicarbonate of soda, two drachms; peppermint water to make six ounces. Shake the bottle before using.

LEGAL.

(ONTARIO.) WORKING FOR BOARD. L.S., N.W.T.-Q.-If A takes B to work for his board, can B collect wages, and how much? Ans.-No.

EXEMPTIONS FROM SEIZURE.

Subscriber, Ont.-Q.-What articles are exempt from seizure for debt? Ans.-The list of exemptions is quite lengthy. It has been published many times in the 'Witness'. For instance, you will find it in the 'Weekly Witness' of April 12 last. Or it may be found in the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1887, vol. 1, at pages 721, 722 and 723.

ADMINISTRATION.

Old Subscriber, Ont.-Q.-A man dies without a will, leaving a small property and a sum of money in the bank in his own name. His wife being dead also, how shall his affairs be proceeded to get the money and settle affairs? Ans.-It will be necessary for one of their number to take out letters of administration from the Surrogate Court of the County. The administrator would then be in a position to withdraw the money from the bank, pay debts, and distribute the residue of the property, real and personal. A solicitor should be instructed to attend to the matter.

AN EMBEZZLEMENT.

U.S.-Q.-A, while driving some cattle to a butcher to slaughter, lost an ox. Missing B shortly after, he informed him of the loss, and promised him one dollar if he would find the ox, and drive him to the butcher's. B did so. And when the butcher, thinking it was B's own, asked him how much he wanted for it, he then occurred to B to act unlawfully. He then received the money, and converted it to his own use. Is he guilty of embezzlement of the ox, under a statute punishing embezzlement of property by a bailee of it? I am in doubt whether B really is a bailee in this particular case or not, and if so, whether this was an embezzlement or some other crime. Ans.-Yes. It is evidently a case of bailment, and an act of embezzlement by the bailee.

TO A CORRESPONDENT.

John F.S., Simcoe, Ont.-Have the lawyer whom you have already consulted advise you fully in the matter, and instruct him to do whatever he may deem necessary for the protection and enforcement of your rights.

ORNAMENTAL TREES.

W.H.B.-Q.-I purchased a farm from B, including buildings, orchard, shrubbery, ornamental trees, etc.; paid the cash, and received a warranty deed. But C had rented the farm, and for a certain length of time, had C the legal right to cut down the ornamental trees, take up shrubbery and plant them on his own property after A has made the purchase? 2. Who must A look to for damages, B or C, or what course ought A to pursue? Ans.-No. 2. Apparently C is the person liable, and should bring an action against him for damages.

A CO-OPERATIVE CONCERN.

A Patron of Industry.-Q.-An association is formed for the purpose of assisting in the purchase of goods. It has a president, secretary and other officials, and members of the association sending their separate orders for goods through the secretary of the association, and the goods are delivered at the residence of the association; any member refusing to accept or neglecting to take, or being unable to pay for his or her goods, or in case of their being stolen, or destroyed by fire, who is responsible for the goods is the association as a body responsible, the president and secretary who sign the orders, or the member who ordered the goods? The association has no seal or by-law, or any subscription or reserved fund for this purpose. Ans.-So many matters of fact besides those you have placed before us in your statement of case must be considered in order to form an opinion upon the questions put that we can only direct you to personally consult a solicitor regarding them.

ASSETS.

Several Subscribers, Ont.-Q.-1. Please give your definition of what is an 'asset'. A says that assets are anything which cost money, say, for instance, drainage. B, on the contrary, that assets are only such property, goods or chattels, as are available, something in hand which is readily convertible into money. Any town in giving a statement of its assets and liabilities takes credit for outstanding taxes, money in hands of its treasurer. 2. But would it be a legitimate asset to set down the original cost of a town hall as many as the value of the existing state of things would not justify in the estimation of so many hundreds? 3. With the town drainage, a race course, or any other property, which could not be sold to yield anything like the money spent upon it. Ans.-

I. B. is the one who is in the right, and the descriptive definition he gives may fairly be adopted as a satisfactory definition of the term as ordinarily used. I. No.

DEHORNING CATTLE.

Old Subscriber, Ont.-Q.-Is it legal to dehorn cattle in Ontario? Ans.-It is probable that, skillfully performed, the operation would not now be held to be unlawful.

EXECUTORSHIP.

An Ontario Reader.-Q.-A man dies, and appoints his own children to be executors. The will has passed through the Probate Court, and been returned to the family. Have they anything further to do? Being their own executors, is there any form of discharge necessary to be applied for, or any further report given to the judge? Ans.-It is probable that the executors must pass their own accounts before the Surrogate judge within 12 months from the time the probate was granted them by the Surrogate Court. They are probably undertaken to do so in their oath as executors, the affidavit containing which would be upon file in the Surrogate Office. But it might be that upon application to the judge, after the debts have been paid, and within the period mentioned, he might relieve them from such passing of accounts.

VETERINARY.

(Conducted by D. McEochran, F.R.C.V.S.)

LAME MARES.

Anxious Enquirer.-Q.-I have a valuable mare, five years old; for nearly a year she was lame (off and on) upon a front foot. A veterinary surgeon attended her for some time, and pronounced it rheumatism, and he said she would probably outgrow it; he used liniment, but with no success, but upon the application of a strong astringent of biniodide of mercury quite disappeared for about three months, and now I notice her favoring that foot again. Sometimes there is a little heat in the wall of the foot, but at others it is quite cool. I think it is a little enlarged on the outside of the hoof, where it turns round to the heel. As I don't want to kill me, I should like to have it applied without fear of blemish? 2. What length of time should elapse between each application? 3. Would there be any fear of her taking cold in the blister if she is turned out in the snow to exercise? 4. A recipe for a good absorbent blister. Ans.-From your description I think your mare has navicular disease, or a ringbone involving the pastern joint. The most satisfactory treatment would be to have a frog seton inserted -but you cannot do that yourself. If you do not wish to have the seton put in, apply a good sharp blister around the part just above the hoof, equal parts of biniodide of mercury ointment, made one to eight, and cantharidine ointment, one to four. Mix the two well together; clip the hair short; then rub the blister well in. Tie her head so that she cannot bite the foot till the third day. Then apply a little iodine to the part. Repeat the hair every second or third day till the hair grows again.

SICK COW.

D. McC.-Q.-I have a Jersey cow two and one-half years old; had a calf last May, and almost ever since has been unwell. First of all, her heels all broke out in sores something like the scratches on horses, and she has grown very thin, and is giving little milk now, and stands with her legs bent under her. Please prescribe, as she is a valuable animal. Ans.-The symptoms you give are very vague. It merely points to some chronic derangement which may be due to a retained placenta. It is very hard to make a rational diagnosis, or recommend satisfactory treatment. All I can suggest is to give her fuller particulars in an alternative and tonic. Give her night and morning in her feed or a drachm two drachms of hyposulphate of soda, and one drachm of powdered cinchona.

SICK RULL.

Mac, Ont.-Q.-I have a through-bred Durham bull, three years of age, that has been suffering some time. When standing he arches his back, and when he draws himself up into a crouching position. He also slobbers at the mouth, and grinds his teeth. There is a lump about the size of a large goose egg on the left flank. He has a very poor appetite and is constantly throwing his nose. What is the disease and remedy? What are the symptoms of tuberculosis? Is it contagious? Kindly answer through the columns of the 'Weekly Witness'. Ans.-Your bull is either suffering from some derangement of the digestive organs, or has tuberculosis. Until it is clear what ailment he has better isolate him from your other cattle, and feed him on roughage, as well as incurable. Examine his teeth carefully for diseased teeth, or for some foreign body lodged between his molars. If such is found remove it at once, and rinse the mouth twice a day with weak salt water. If nothing is found to be amiss in the mouth give him a course of castor oil, and follow this up with one of the following powders in his feed, or in a french twice a day:-Bicarbonate of soda, powdered ginger and powdered cinchona -each two ounces; mix, and divide into 12 doses. The symptoms of tuberculosis are not always clearly defined. There is generally a chronic cough, increasing temperature, loss of appetite, variable emaciation, loss of condition, and when the tubercles are mostly in the lungs or pleura, there are some chest symptoms recognizable to those who are thoroughly familiar with those sounds in health. There is a marked similarity between the symptoms of tuberculosis in some forms, and chronic indigestion. The cough is not seen in the latter affection. Should your bull fail to improve under the above treatment, call in, if possible, an expert. If this cannot be done, you had better destroy him, and thoroughly disinfect his stable. It is far better to err on the safe side than to run unnecessary risks.

INFLAMMATION OF THE CORONET. Ontario Reader.-Q.-I have got a two-year-old colt, rising three. His fore feet are raw and inflamed, with discharges above the hoof. His feet are cracked at the heels. Is there a cure for this condition? Ans.-Place the colt in a clean, light, well-ventilated box. Give him scarcely any oats, but good well cured hay, and a small amount of bran, or some kinds of roots twice daily. If the hoofs are overgrown, have them well rasped down, and at the same time thin the wall all around the upper part of the hoof to relieve the tension at that point. Dress the cracks with carbolic acid, one part; raw linseed oil, fifteen parts, and over this dressing apply a warm linseed poultice. Change the poultices three times a day. If there is any disagreeable smell, dust powdered charcoal over the poultice. As the rawness and inflammation has been reduced, stop the poultices, and dress the parts with iodine ointment, made one to sixteen, or zinc ointment.

TUBERCULOSIS.

D.W.M.-Q.-A man not far from this locality had a cow which was pronounced by a veterinary surgeon to be affected by tuberculosis, and he ordered her to be slaughtered; but instead of doing so, the owner sent her to an auction sale, and sold her without mentioning the matter to any one. A friend of mine bought the cow, and not knowing the facts of the case he offered me the use of the cow and calves. I have a very valuable Jersey cow, which I have owned for two years, and got noised about that it was a condemned cow. I turned her out at once. What I want to know is, whether our cow is liable to take the disease. They stood close to one another, and the thick infection has been reduced, stop the poultices, and dress the parts with iodine ointment, made one to sixteen, or zinc ointment.

STARTING A CREAMERY.

W.H.H., Hudson, Que.-As I see you answer the questions for the agricultural department of the Montreal 'Witness,' and as I am long acquainted with your writing for the 'C.B.' and as I am an old beekeeper, I now take the liberty to ask you a few questions on butter. I have bought the complete machinery of a butter factory, and I would like information where I could get a book of instructions on making butter and setting up and running of the machinery. I have five cows with me at home, and a good, large farm, 15 milk cows, and a good silt, 110 hives of bees. We can do the fitting up this spring ourselves if we can get good instructions to go by. Also, where the Laval Cream Separator is manufactured. If you will kindly answer these queries, you will confer a great favor on me. Ans.-A book on 'Beekeeping for Amateurs' by W. H. Lynch, of

partly who sold the affected cow he held responsible for damages? He has already notified the purchaser to slaughter the cow, and he would refund the amount at which she was bought. Ans.-We would fear infection she may have escaped. You should thoroughly scrub or scrape the stall in which the diseased cow was kept, then give it two coats of lime wash, in which half a pound of carbolic acid to a gallon of lime wash is dissolved. We cannot give a legal opinion in this case.

OPHTHALMIA IN SHEEP.

An Old Subscriber, Que.-Q.-About two weeks ago I observed some of my sheep watering a little at the eyes, and a short time after a light blue color overpread the eyes, causing blindness. They fed well, in good condition, good hay and water, giving them a few coats daily, and well sheltered. What is the cause, and what can be done for it? If possible, please reply through the next weekly edition of the 'Witness'. Ans.-A contagious ophthalmia is sometimes seen such as described. Keep the sheep in a darkened shed. Sponge the eyes twice daily with sulphate of zinc, one and a half drachms to a pint of melted snow.

BUTCHERING PREGNANT COWS.

Perplexed.-Q.-Is it a common custom, and if so, is it right, to have a cow three or four months in calf, and then kill her for beef? Is such meat fit for food? By answering the above you will greatly oblige. Ans.-Unfortunately, there is no law against such practice, nor what can be done for it. It is injurious if eaten by such persons, cases of good quality, and public opinion should condemn any butcher dealing in such meat.

RINGWORM.

Farmer, N.S.-Q.-Please tell me what is the matter with my cattle. Two months ago I noticed a kind of scurf on the heads of one of my cattle. Since then it has spread to several of them. It generally forms in patches around the eyes, under the jaws, and in one or two of them, in spots along the back. Wherever it attacks the hair comes off, and a white scurf forms. Please prescribe and oblige. Ans.-We infer from your description of the disease, that it is the common skin disease, ringworm. Procure any, or a ounce of tincture of iodine, wash the diseased parts with soap and water, and apply the iodine with a feather every second day. Two or three applications will be sufficient. Iodine ointment will answer equally well.

PRURITIS-DOG.

Ontario Subscriber.-Q.-I have a St. Bernard dog about two years old. Some months ago small sores began to break out on his skin, and almost set him mad with itch. I have applied sulphur, which seems to do some good for the time, but with no permanent result. Please prescribe. Ans.-To allay the irritation when violent, as described, wash with any astringent solution, such as soda, or tannic acid solution, wash the diseased parts, two or three times a day, to which add a half ounce of laudanum. Give him the following pill occasionally:-Jalap, one-half dr.; calomel, one grain; make into a pill with syrup. He must not be fed too highly. One good meal a day is sufficient.

AGRICULTURAL.

(Conducted by W. F. Clark, "Lindenbank," Glasgow.)

POTATOES AFTER BUCKWHEAT.

Enquirer, Melbourne, Que.-I have a piece of ground which I broke up out of pasture last year, and sowed it with buckwheat. I intend to manure and plant it with potatoes next spring. A friend advises me not; says potatoes following buckwheat will be a failure. I don't know whether he is right or wrong, or of any of the other opinions of the 'Witness'. Ans.-The idea that potatoes will probably fail if the follow buckwheat may, no doubt, be traced to the fact that buckwheat is usually sown on thin, poor soil. Hence the remark about land, 'too poor to raise buckwheat'. Seven years ago, and being of a hungry nature, buckwheat will make a pretty clean sweep of all the elements of fertility it can find, leaving little or nothing for potatoes to get fat on. The intention is to manure after the crop of buckwheat is taken off. With the right kind of manure and plenty of it, a good crop of potatoes might, no doubt, be obtained. But the manure, if hardy, must be well rotted, or the result will be disappointing. It is better to raise potatoes in ground already rich and mellow; when the process of decay is going on in manure while in contact with a growing crop of potatoes, it is apt to start rotting among the tubers. The soil best suited for the potato is the gray color, or lighter kinds, as pasture lands, or new land with turf freshly turned, produce the best crops.

RASPBERRY INSECT.

Old Subscriber, Ont.-I had a bed of garden strawberries that were covered by a gray colored insect last summer, and after they were nearly killed the berry bushes, they flew around on the trees and grape vines. I fear they may destroy them also. Please to state in 'Weekly Witness' what may be the cause, and what remedy to apply if they come on next season again. Ans.-I do not know of any insect such as described preying on raspberry bushes. Indeed, it is one of the many recommendations of raspberry culture, that the fruit is hardly liable to insect attacks at all. Curd in the leaf is a trouble that is probably caused by minute insects. There are species of borers and gall insects that sometimes prey on the raspberry, but they have not become formidable enemies of this fruit. If the color of the insect appears next season, it would be well to send specimens of it to Mr. Fletcher, Dominion Entomologist, Experimental Farm, Ottawa. Have you tried any insecticides? If not, I would advise you to do so, should this insect trouble re-appear.

SOWING RYE WITH OATS-GRAPES IN NOVA SCOTIA.

1. Would rye do well to sow with oats, to make it stand up better in wet summers (for home use only)? 2. Will grapes succeed to fair size out-doors in Nova Scotia in moderate shelter, south aspect, but rather high on hill? What special kind is best and the hardest? Ans.-If the land is fit to grow oats, there is no reason why it should not support the crop. Rye and oats do not ripen together, nor do they make a good mix (or any practical purpose, unless it be to cut for green fodder. 2. Yes, grapes may be successfully grown out-doors in Nova Scotia, if the hardy kinds are planted. Of these, the 'Early,' 'Moye's,' 'Empire State,' and Moore's 'Diamond' are all extra early varieties. Consult your nearest nurseryman for the most suitable kinds, and beware of planting uncertain varieties because they can be got cheap.

Danville, Quebec, may be had on application to the Dominion Department of Agriculture, which will give you all necessary information. There is, I believe, an agency in Montreal for the Laval Separator, but I have not the address. Information concerning it can be had by writing to G. E. Pearce & Co., dealers in dairy supplies, London, Ont.

TO A CORRESPONDENT.

B.J.W., Point Fortuna.-Will you kindly insert the following and answers. 1. Can you tell me where I can obtain a blank form of farm book, and if not, will you kindly give me the ledger headings? 2. What will you do towards making cows milk well, and how much should be given. Ans.-1. The Orange Judd Company, of New York, publishes a book for keeping farm accounts, but I cannot give details as to contents or price. 2. I should not think ammonia would do anything to improve either quantity or quality of milk. I have never known it use recommended for milk cows, or for any other medicine, and think they could hardly be induced to touch it, unless in some very tempting disguise.

A FATAL CUBAN COW.

Havana, Jan. 15.-A frightful accident has occurred on the Timina Matanzas railway, eight miles from Camanayua, in the province of Matanzas. A passenger train was going at a good speed when it ran into a cow that had walked suddenly on the track. One of the cars was thrown two hundred yards off the track. The engine was derailed, and several of the cars were piled up on each other. Help was at once sent to the scene of the disaster. Sixteen persons were taken out of the wreck dead. Nine others were badly wounded. As yet none of the dead have been identified.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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THE COPPERHEAD.

BY HAROLD FREDERIC.

CHAPTER XL.

THE CONQUEST OF ABERN.

Some time during the night, I was awakened by the mice frisking through the hay about my ears. My head was aching again, and I could not get back to sleep. Besides, Hurley was snoring mercifully.

We had chosen for our resting-place the little mow of half a load or so, which had been stored away above, but lay ready for present use over by the side-door opening on the cow-yard.

Temporary beds had been spread for the women with fresh straw and blankets at the further end of the central threshing-floor. Abern himself had taken one of the rescued ticks and a quilt over to the other end, and stretched his ponderous length out across the big doors, with the gun by his side.

I began to be convinced, now, that I was coming down with a great spell of sickness—perhaps even the fever. Yes, I undoubtedly was the fever. I could feel it in my bones, which now started up queer prickly sensations on novel lines, quite as if they were somebody else's bones instead.

When I had turned the corner, it surprised me greatly to see ahead of me, over at the front of the barn, the reflection of a light. Creeping along toward it, I came out upon Abern, seated with his back against one of the doors, looking over an account-book by the aid of a lantern perched on a box at his side.

He looked up at my approach, and regarded me with something, I fancied, of disapprobation in his habitually grave expression.

"Well, old seventy-six, what's the matter with you?" he asked, keeping his voice down to make as little noise as possible.

I answered in the same cautious tones that I was feeling bad. Had any encouragement suggested itself in the farmer's mind, I was prepared to overwhelm him with a relation of my symptoms in detail.

"You'll have to wait till morning, to be sick," he said—"that is, to get 'tended. I know nothing about such things, an' I wouldn't walk M'rye up now for a whole baker's dozen of you chaps."

"Why, of course," the farmer responded. Just bring up a chair there, an' sit down. That's of course, this being around your good. It's a cold night—snowin' hard outside."

Both had spoken in muffled tones, so as not to disturb the others. This same dominant notion of keeping still deterred me from turning over, in order to be able to see them. I expected to hear them discuss my illness, but they never referred to it. Instead, there was what seemed a long silence.

"No," came back Abern's voice, buoyant even in its half-whisper, "we're all right. I've bin sort o' figurin' up here, an' they ain't much real harm done, I'm insured pretty well."

voice. He spoke like one contemplating the unalterable conditions of life. "Did they really, do you believe, set it on fire?" Esther asked, intently.

"No, I think it caught from that fool-fire they started around back of the house, to heat their foot tub by. The wind was blowing a regular gale, you know. Janey Wilcox, she will have it that that Roselle Upman set it on purpose. But then, she don't like him—an' I can't blame her much, for that matter."

"Mr. Beech," said Esther, in low fervent tones, measuring each word as it fell, "you and I, we must forgive that war together!"

"I seemed to feel the farmer shaking his head. He said nothing in reply, but I'm beginning to understand how you've felt about it all along."

"Excuse me!" broke in the farmer. "I guess if it's all the same to you, I'd rather not. They're too rich for my blood."

"It isn't that they're trying to show it at all," said Esther. They feel that other things are more important. They're all wrought up over the war. How could it be otherwise when almost everyone of them has got a brother, or a father, or a son—down there in the South, and every day brings news that some of these have been shot dead, and more still wounded and crippled, and others—others, that God only knows what has become of them—oh, how can they help feeling that way? I don't know that I ought to say it—the school-ma'am stopped to catch her breath, and hesitated, then went on—but yes, you'll understand me now—there was a time here not so long ago, Mr. Beech, when I downright hated you—you and M'rye both!"

"This was important enough to turn over for, I flopped as unostentatiously as possible, and neither of them gave any sign of having noted my presence. The farmer sat with his back against the door, the quilt drawn up to his waist, his head bent in silent meditation. His whole profile was in deep shadow from where I lay—darkly massive and powerful and solemn. Esther was watching him with all her eyes, leaning forward and frowning as she came to one of the buildings near by.

"Abern Beech rose to his feet with ponderous slowness, pushing the bedstead aside with his boot, and stood beside Esther's chair. He laid his big hand on her shoulder with a patriarchal gesture."

"Come now," he said gently, "you go back to bed, like a good girl, an' get some sleep. It'll be all right."

"The girl rose in turn, bearing her shoulder so that the fatherly hand might still remain upon it. "Truly," she asked, with a new light upon her pale face.

CHAPTER XL.

THE UNWELCOME GUEST.

Abern and Esther stood for a bewildered minute, staring at the rough unpainted boards through which this astonishing inquiry had come. I scrambled to my feet and kicked aside the tick and

blankets. Whatever else happened, it did not seem likely that there was any more sleeping to be done. Then the farmer strode forward and dragged one of the doors back on its squeaking rollers. Some snow fell in upon his boots from the ridge that had formed against it over night. Save for a vaguely faint snow-light in the air, it was still dark.

"Yes, she's here," said Abern with his hand on the open door. "Then I'd like to know—the invisible Jee began excitedly shouting from within."

"Sh-h! You'll wake everybody up!" the farmer interposed. "Come inside, so that I can shut the door."

"Never under your roof!" came back the shrill hostile voice. "I swore I never would, and I won't!"

"You'd have to take a crowbar to get under my roof," returned Abern, grimly conscious of a certain humor in the thought. "What's left of it is layin' over yonder in that used to be the cellar. So you needn't stand on ceremony on that account. I ain't got no house now, so't your oath ain't bindin'."

"A momentary silence ensued; then Abern rattled the door on its wheels. "Well, what are you goin' to do?" he asked, impatiently. "I can't keep this door open all night, fressin' everybody to death. If you won't come in, you'll have to stay out!" and again there was an ominous creaking of the rollers.

"An' what my da'ater!" insisted Jehohada, vehemently. "I stan' on a father's rights."

"A father ain't got no more right to make a fool of himself than anybody else," replied Abern, gravely. "What kind of a time o' night is this, with the snow knee-deep, for a girl to be out o' doors? She's all right here, with my women-folks, an' I'll bring her down with the cutter in the mornin'—that is, if she wants to come. An' now, once for all, will you step inside or not?"

Esther had taken up the lantern and advanced with it now to the open door. "Come in, father," she said, in tones which seemed to be authoritative. "They've been very kind to me. Come in!"

"Then, to my surprise, the lean and scrawny figure of the cooper emerged from the darkness, and stepping high over the snow, entered the barn, Abern sending the door to behind him with a mighty sweep of the arm."

"Oid Hagadorn came in grumbling under his breath, and stamping the snow from his feet with sullen kicks. He bore a sledge-stake in one of his mittened hands. A worsted comforter was wrapped around his neck and ears and partially over his conical-peaked cap. He rubbed his long thin nose against his mitten and blinked sulkily at the lantern and the girl who held it."

"So here you be!" he said at last, in vexed tones. "An' me traipsin' around in the snow the best part of the night lookin' for you!"

"See here, father," said Esther, speaking in a measured, deliberate way. "we won't talk about that at all. If a thousand times worse things had happened to both of us than have, it still wouldn't be worth mentioning compared with what has befallen these good people here. They've been attacked by a fever."

"Esther had put the lantern again on the box and drawn forward a chair for Abern, but the farmer declined it with a wave of the hand and continued to stand in the background, looking his ancient enemy over from head to foot with a mediative gaze. Jehohada grew visibly nervous under this inspection; he fidgeted on his chair and then fell to coughing—a dry, rasping cough which had an evil sound, and which he seemed to make the worse by fumbling aimlessly at the button that held the overcoat collar round his throat."

"At last Abern walked slowly over to the shadowed masses of piled-up household things and lifted out one of the drawers that had been taken from the framework of the bureau and brought over with their contents. Apparently it was not the right case for the dragged aside a good many objects to get at single articles. Then he came out again into the same segment of the lantern's radiance with a pair of long thick wollen stockings of his own in his hand."

self peeled off the drrenched stockings and they too were flimsy old things, darned and mended almost out of their original color."

"These facts served only to deepen my existing low opinion of Hagadorn, but they appeared to affect Abern Beech differently. He stood by and watched the cooper dry his feet and then draw on the warm dry hose over his shrunken shanks, with almost a friendly interest. Then he shoved along one of the blankets across the floor to Hagadorn's chair that he might wrap his feet in it."

"That's it," he said, approvingly. "They ain't no means o' buildin' a fire here right now, but as luck would have it we'd jest set up an old kitchen stove in the little cow-barn to warm up grub for the ca'aves with, an' the first thing we'll do'll be to rig it up in here to cook breakfast by, an' then we'll dry them boots o' yours in no time. You go an' pour some oats into 'em now, an' you might add, turning to me. "An' you might as well call Hurley. "We've got considerable to do, an' daylight's breakin'!"

"The Irishman lay on his back where I had left him, still sporting temperately. As a rule he was a light sleeper, but this time I had to shake him again and again before he understood that it was morning. I opened the side-door, and sure enough, the day had begun. The clouds had cleared away, but the sky was still ashen gray overhead, but the light from the horizon, added to the whiteness of the unaccustomed snow rendered it quite easy to see one's way about inside. I went to the oat-bin."

"Hurley sitting up and rubbing his eyes, regarded me and my task with curiosity. "An' is it a stovepipe for a measure ye have?" he asked.

"No! It's one o' Joe Hagadorn's boots," I replied. "I'm fillin' 'em so't they'll swell when they're dryin'."

He nodded assent. "Yes, he's inside with Abern," I explained. "An' he's got on Abern's stockin's, an' it looks like he's goin' to stay to breakfast."

"Hurley opened his mouth in sheer surprise and gazed at me with hanging jaw and round eyes. "Is the fever that's on ye, he said, at last. "Ye're wandherin' in yer mind!"

"You jest go in and see for yourself," I replied, and Hurley promptly took me at my word. He came back presently, turning the corner of the stanchions in a depressed and rambling way, quite at variance with his accustomed swinging gait. He hung his head, too, and shook it over and over again perplexedly."

"Abern 'n' me'll be bringin' in the stove," he said. "Tis not fit for you to go out wid that sickness on ye."

"Well, anyway," I retorted, "you see I wasn't wandarin' much in my mind." Hurley shook his head again. "Well, then," he began, lapsing into deep broog and speaking rapidly, "I've meself seen the woman wid the head of a horse on her in the lake forrinst the Three Castles an' me sister's first man, sure he broke down the ditch round-about the Danes fort on Dunkelly, an' a foine grand wild a red cap on his head, flew out an' wuz up in the sky, an' whin he related it up comes Father Forrest to him in the potatoes, an' says he, "I do be surprised wid you, O'Driscoll, for to be relat'n' sich loies." "I'll take me Bible out on 'em," says he. "Tis your imagination at all!" says O'Driscoll; "sure, I saw it wid dese two eyes, as plain as I'm lookin' at your rivegence, an' a far grander sight it was too!" An' me own mother, faith, manny's the toime I've seen her makin' up drops for the yellow sickness wid woodlice, an' sayin' 'Hall Marys over 'em, an' thim same 'd cure anything from sore teeth to a woden leg for molles round. But, saints help me! I never seen the loikes o' this! Haggydorn is it? Ould Haggydorn! Huh!"

Then the Irishman, still with a deflected air, started off across the yard through the snow to the cow-barn, mumbling to himself as he went. I had heard Abern's heavy tread coming along the stanchions toward me, but now all at once it stopped. The farmer's wife had followed him into the passage, and had halted to speak with her. "They ain't no two ways about it, mother," he expostulated. "We jest got to put the best face on it we kin, an' act civil, an' pass the time o' day as if nothin' d ever happened atween us. He'll be goin' the first thing after breakfast."

"Oh! I ain't agoin' to sass him, or say anything uncivil," M'rye broke in, reassuringly. "What I mean is, I don't want to come into the for'ard end of the barn at all. They ain't no need of it. I kin cook the breakfast in back, an' Janey kin fetch it for'ard for yeh, an' nobody need say anything," or be any the wiser."

"I ain't much in the habit o' hearin' you talk this way to me, mother," he said at last, with grave depth of tones and significant deliberation. "Well, I can't help it, Abern" rejoined M'rye bursting forth in vehement utterance, all the more excited from the necessity she felt of keeping it out of hearing of the unwelcome guest. "I don't want to do anything to aggravate you, or go contrary to your notions, but with even the willin'est pack-horse there is such a thing as plin' it on too thick. I can stan' bein' burnt out o' house 'n' home, an' seen' pretty nigh every rag an' stick I had in the world go kitin' up the chimney, ar' campin' out here in a barn—My Glory, yes!—an' as much more on top o' that, but I tell you flat-foed, I can't stomach Jee Hagadorn, an' I won't!"

turned again. "I s'pose this is still more or less of a free country," he said. "If you're set on it, I can't hinder you, an' he began walking once more toward me. M'rye followed him out and put a hand on his arm. "Don't go off like that, Abern!" she adjured him. "You know there ain't nothin' in this whole wide world I wouldn't do to please you—if I could! But this thing jest goes agin' my grain. It's the way folks are made. It's your nater to be forgivin' an' do good to them that despitely use you."

"No, it ain't!" declared Abern, vigorously. "No, sirree! "Hold fast" is my nater. "I stan' out agin' my enemies till the last cow comes home. But when they come wadin' in through the snow with their feet soppin' we kin coughin' fit to turn them over inside out, an' then I'll turn 'em out, an' you've sort o' made it up with her, an' we're all campin' out in a barn, don't you see?"

"No, I can't see it," replied M'rye, regretfully but firm. "They always said we Ramswells had Injun blood in us somewehrs. An' when I get an Injun streak on me, right down in the marrow o' my bones, why, you musn't blame me—or feel hard—if I—"

"No-o," said Abern, with reluctant conviction, "I s'pose not. I dare say you're actin' accordin' to your lights. An' besides, I'll be goin' the first thing after breakfast."

"An' you ain't mad, Abern?" pleaded M'rye, almost tremulously, as if frightened at the dimensions of the victory she had won.

"Why, bless your heart, no," answered the farmer, with a glaring simulation of easy-mindedness. "No—that's all right, mother!"

Then with long heavy-footed strides the farmer marched past me and out into the cow-yard. (To be continued.)

LUCY.

There were no boys in the Moss family. The girls were Kate, Lucy and Annie. Kate was the acknowledged beauty, and had been so spoiled by flattery and attention that she regarded herself as in some sense set apart from the rest of the family.

It was not to be expected that an acknowledged beauty should sweep rooms and make beds and wash dishes, although, as the Mosses did not keep a servant, members of the family had to perform these duties.

Annie, the youngest, was the genius of the family. The pansies and rosebuds she painted on satin cushions and on velvet panels and banners were the admiration of the town. She could also write poetry, and her verses were often published in the "Weekly Gazette." She could do several kinds of embroidery, and had designed a pattern for a crocheted tidy that was popular in Warfield. Miss Annie had also taken up elocution, and was in great demand as a reader at church societies.

So much of Annie's time was taken up in cultivating the various branches of her genius that none was left for any of the duties that beautiful Kate declined to perform. These duties must, however, be discharged by someone, for even beauty and genius must eat and drink and be clothed. The general housework of the family fell, therefore, upon Mrs. Moss and her daughter Lucy.

Mrs. Moss was an indulgent mother, and yielded weakly to the wishes of her grown daughters. She was proud of her son, and had a special fondness for Lucy, who was twenty years old, could not paint nor crochet nor recite. She was awkward with a needle, and she had so little ability as a cook that her mother often said that she didn't know how Lucy was ever to get along in anything.

She was far from being a beauty. She could not talk with the ease and vivacity of Kate and Annie. She went little into society, chiefly because Mrs. Moss found it difficult to keep even two grown daughters well dressed. But everyone admitted that Lucy was a good little thing, and Kate and Annie were not altogether ungrateful to her. They felt, however, that she had been amply rewarded when they had called her a good little thing, and given her glowing accounts of the parties they attended.

Mrs. Moss had to admit that Lucy was a great help when it came to the housework. She could and did sweep and dust and make beds and wash dishes, and was busy in a helpful way from morning until night. Lucy's father dearly loved her, and was as proud of his plain, dark, quiet daughter as of the more gifted pair. She did much more for his comfort and happiness than Kate and Annie ever thought of doing! She studied and anticipated his wishes in a way that warmed his heart. He was not a very strong man, and always came home tired. It was Lucy who met him at the door to take his hat and overcoat; it was Lucy who had his slippers and house coat ready for him, and it was Lucy who tried to shelter him from all the troublesome little details of domestic life. Although Annie was the elocutionist of the family, it was Lucy who read the evening paper or his favorite magazine to her father. She had a bright way of commenting on what she read. "You have a world of common sense in that little head of yours, Lucy," said her father, and common sense is so scarce nowadays that your fund of it will be useful to you some day."

"I can hire someone to help you in the house for much less than I could hire a clerk and bookkeeper, and I'd rather have Lucy than anyone else," said Mr. Moss.

It was arranged in this way. Lucy went to her father's office, somewhat to the chagrin of Annie and Kate, who were not sure that it would not lower the family's social standing to have Lucy acting in the capacity of a common clerk.

"Then I'll be an uncommon clerk," said Lucy, and laughed at their fears. She saw, as her sisters were too heedless to see, that her father was working beyond his strength, and she was glad to use her own vigor and ability in lightening his burdens. She was never happier than when, at the end of a week, her father said proudly to his wife: "You've no idea what a help Lucy is to me. She keeps my accounts as well as I could keep them myself, and she has wonderfully clear perceptions in regard to business matters. Her judgment really surprises me!"

Her father's business increased, in consequence of his ability to go out and look after it. Moreover, such active clerks would have taken as little interest in the business as Lucy did, and no clerk could talk more intelligently to patrons when they called at the office. Her father declared her to be an excellent business woman.

She made a thorough study of her father's business, and while Kate posed as a beauty and Annie as a disciple of Desarte, Lucy studied real estate journals and everything pertaining to her work.

"She can make out a deed or a mortgage as well as I can," said Mr. Moss, when Lucy had been a year in the office. "She understands all about real estate transfers, and knows more about notes and stocks and bonds and banking business than most men do."

Two years later Mr. Moss was one morning found dead in his bed. He had, during the past two years, paid off some old debts and had paid for his home; but he left no money. Mrs. Moss and the girls, Annie said, again said again that they didn't know what in the world they were to do.

Kate's carefully preserved beauty and tender white hands were useless, and Annie's various talents could not be turned to account in a place like Warfield. They were, after all, very small talents, as she would soon have discovered had she put them to the test in an effort to earn her own living.

"What will become of us? What can we do?" said Mrs. Moss, wringing her hands in her helpless despair. "Don't worry, mother. I think I see just now we are to be provided for. Leave it all to me," said Lucy.

Every duty had been left to Lucy at the time of her father's death. While her mother and sisters were helpless with hysterical grief, Lucy, with her own hands, set to work, quietly about directing everything and trying to comfort her mother and sisters. Two days after the funeral she said at the breakfast-table: "Now, mother, you and Kate and Annie must not worry any more about our future. I am going to keep right on in father's business."

"Why, Lucy, how can you?" "I can do it," said Lucy. "I know every detail of the business, so no one can take advantage of me on the score of my ignorance. Poor father felt so badly during the last few months of his life that I practically carried on the business alone, and I know exactly how it stands."

I never thought of such a thing as you carryin' on the business alone!" said Mrs. Moss. "I have often thought about it, mother, and I have fitted myself for the work. You know how general business is looking up in Warfield, and there is going to be an increased demand for real estate very soon. It would be folly for me to give up the business just at this time. There are some transactions on hand which are going to prove profitable. It was what father was really working up to all the while. I will hire an assistant, and—"

"No, you won't," Annie said, impulsively. "I am going to burn all of my paint-brushes and embroidery needles and books and stationery, and take up a pen and pencil instead and help you, Lucy. You musn't expect too much of me at first, and you'll find me stupid and trying enough; but if you'll teach me I'll do the best I can."

Under the pressure of this example there was but one thing for Kate to do. She rose to the emergency, and announced her intention to help her mother with the housework. "Then our future comfort is assured," said Lucy, brightly. "With three willing girls at the wheel there is no fear but that we shall get along." Lucy had the confidence of the business men of the town, and her father's old friends helped her out in every possible way. She was not mistaken in expecting a rise in real estate; and she did an amount of business that surprised other dealers. They spoke of her as "the smartest girl in Warfield." Annie proved to be a faithful clerk; and Kate, whose tendency toward idleness was constitutional, won many moral victories by working steadily and doing many things she did not like to do.

Lucy is prosperous beyond her own expectations, but her wisdom seems to increase with her prosperity. She is still a modest, sensible young woman, living worthily, and an honor to womanhood. —J. L. Harbour, in "Youth's Companion."

FIRST HEBREW CABINET MINISTER. (Although it has so frequently been asserted that all the Governments of Europe were really in the hands of the Hebrew race, owing to the fact that nearly all the more prominent European statesmen were more or less closely connected with the Chosen People, yet it is a curious fact that, up to the formation of the present administration at Paris, no professional Jew has ever held important office in any of the Cabinets of Europe. The member of the Hebrew faith in the Casimir-Perier Cabinet is M. Raynal, the new Minister of the Interior.)

NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERIES.

LAST SEASON'S CATCH DISCOURAGINGLY SMALL.

THE FRENCH BAIT QUESTION AGAIN AGITATED—WHO WILL BE GOVERNOR OF THE ISLAND?—ECHOES OF THE RECENT ELECTION—A \$25,000 LIBEL SUIT INSTITUTED BY MR. M'KAY.

(From Our Own Correspondent.) St. John's, Nfld., Jan. 4.—The past month witnessed the winding up of the year's fishery business and to the major portion of our people the next four or five months represent a period of enforced idleness, which no ingenuity or enterprise on our part can overcome. The St. John's Chamber of Commerce has recently presented its annual report, summing up results of the year's operations. The report is not a very encouraging one, but the naturally hopeful disposition of our people will require more than one bad year to dispirit them. It opens with a reference to the seal fishery of last spring which was the worst ever experienced since the introduction of steamers into the industry. Last year all the steamers sailed from a port 150 miles north of St. John's, and missed the great body of seals. As a consequence the total catch was only 12,150 seals against 248,000 the year before. In addition to this the price of oil and skins was very low and the poor catch was rendered doubly unproductive on this account.

The Labrador cod fishery was the only one really productive. The catch was very good and the cure equally so, with the exception of a small quantity taken at the latter part of the season and which unfavorable weather prevented being properly dried. The shore fishery was only fairly productive and the bank fishery was very poor, so much so indeed, that the Chamber fears its early extinguishment, for the return is not by any means commensurate with the capital invested. The catch of pickled fish is indifferent and unsatisfactory, the take of salmon is only fair, and the berring fishery is also poor, especially frozen herring, the unusually mild weather experienced last winter preventing that industry being entered into with the usual vigor. The Chamber puts itself on record as emphatically as ever in support of the Bait Act, or the policy of preventing the French from obtaining bait fish along our coasts. Everyone is more or less familiar with our

THE BAIT QUESTION.

Our great rivals in the sale of codfish in the Mediterranean are the French, who undersell us by means of a large bounty given by the Government on every quintal of fish exported, the object being to make their fishing fleet on the Grand Banks, a nursery for seamen to recruit their navy. These fishing vessels are, however, dependant on our people for the bait they supply. The Thorburn Government (1885-8) passed an act prohibiting the sale of bait fishes to the French. Several steamers were hired to enforce it and the result was the crippling of the French fishery. But the people on our southern coast, whose chief business was the supplying of this bait, raised an outcry at being deprived of this income, and the Whiteway party in 1889 made the repeal of the bait act one of its most vigorous party cries. All its candidates in the districts affected were triumphantly elected, but the bait act was not repealed. For three years the Whiteway Government enforced it and last year, though being compelled by the impending election to make a change, only suspended its operation, holding it over the heads of the French for use when required. The Chamber of Commerce protests against its non-enforcement, believing it would greatly benefit the colony, and materially assist the Colonial Office in the solution of a difficult problem. The Chamber supplies legislation in favor of restricting and regulating the methods of lobster fishing and hopes for a successful trade next year.

GOVERNORSHIP OF THE ISLAND.

The 'Telegram,' the Government organ, has been during the past month assiduously pushing forward the claims of Sir Wm. V. Whiteway to the governorship of this colony, and the tenor of its observations are such as to suggest that this course is in contemplation. If so, it is to be the result of a 'quid pro quo,' and the prevalent opinion is that it will be conditional on Premier Whiteway's passing, next session, the 'coercion' bill he introduced, but failed to carry, in 1892. His own party revolts against him then, but now, in the full flush of a second victory at the polls, they may be impelled to disregard public opinion and run contrary to the feelings of the people, hoping that in four years' time their action may be forgotten. Be that as it may, the attempt to force Premier Whiteway on this colony as governor will produce something little short of a revolution. There has grown up during the past few years, and especially since the passage of the Manhood Suffrage and Ballot acts, what may be termed the 'native' sentiment. It is most pronounced in the younger men, natives or born in the Colony, in contradiction to emigrants from the United Kingdom, who constitute a large section of the population. The 'native' party is every year insisting on all positions being filled by those 'to the manner born,' and it so happens that in 1885, Sir Ambrose Shea, a prominent native, now Governor of the Bahamas, was offered by the Salisbury administration the governorship of this colony. Sir Wm. Whiteway, who now aspires to the same position, immediately set on foot a protest against his appointment. It was circulated among the merchants and leading people, and through various causes, jealousy predominating, was largely signed by them. The chief reason advanced against Sir Ambrose Shea's appointment was that he was too deeply involved in the party politics of the colony to make a governor acceptable to all classes, and it was urged that an outsider be appointed. How Sir Wm. Whiteway proposes to explain away this argument against his own appointment I do not know, but against Sir Ambrose Shea it was most effective. He was withdrawn and sent to Bahama, and Sir H. Blake substituted, followed by the present incumbent, Sir J. T. O'Brien, whose term expires in

November next. The belief has always been held here that the opposition to Sir Ambrose Shea was founded on his being a 'native,' (and it is significant that no native signed it), and should Premier Whiteway, who comes from Devonshire, be placed in the chair which he prevented Sir Ambrose Shea from occupying, the consequence will be even more serious than I should care to forecast at present.

THE LATE BISHOP POWER.

On Dec. 4, St. John's and the whole island lost one whose life for the past 23 years was bound up with the best interests of this country. On that day His Lordship the Most Rev. Thos. J. Power, D.D., Roman Catholic Bishop of St. John's, died, after an illness of only forty-eight hours. He was 63 years old, a native of New Ross, Ireland, and a very distinguished scholar, being an M.A. of London University, and taking high degrees at several Continental universities. He was a man of great ability and equal tact. He possessed a noble presence and as a preacher was considered one of the ablest and most eloquent in North America. He imparted to the ceremonies of the church the utmost splendor and his hospitality was unbounded. He was exceedingly popular with all classes and creeds and it was nothing unusual to find clergymen of other denominations dining at his table. As an evidence of the esteem in which he was held, all the shops in the city were closed and business entirely suspended, and the funeral procession, composed of all classes, was over a mile long. Among the chief mourners were His Excellency Governor O'Brien, and His Lordship Dr. Jones, Episcopalian Bishop, and several of his clergy.

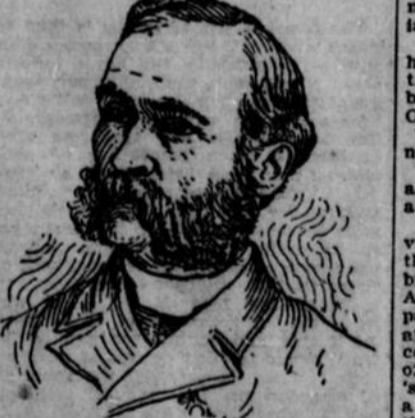
NOTES.

The bickerings after the election between the newspapers have now subsided, but what tended more toward this than anything else was a libel suit taken against the 'Telegram' by the Hon. A. M. Mackay, superintendent of the Anglo-American Telegraph Co. It is popularly supposed here that a newspaper can say anything it likes of a public man without his having any legal redress, and to tell the truth, our juries place a very wide interpretation on what constitutes a libel, but when the 'Telegram' accused Mr. Mackay of using the company's wires 'violently and indecently in support of the Opposition party,' he thought it was going too far, and promptly entered an action for \$25,000 damages. The 'Telegram' then avoke to the fact that it had made a large mistake, for its opponent is one of the most popular men in the city and a series of undeserved misfortunes having befallen him, it is morally certain, that unless a very strong defence is entered, the 'Telegram' will find its cost that it overstepped the mark.

The Opposition party will contest the seats of most of the Whiteway members, under the provisions of the Corrupt Practices Act. Bribery is claimed to have been the chief influence in electing many of these and the petitioners claim they have ample evidence to meet the whole executive. The cases will be tried before the judges of the Supreme Court, and as any unseated member is disqualified from contesting any other seat for four years, the outcome will be decidedly interesting, should the Opposition be able to prove what they profess they can.

THE NEW MODERATOR.

The Rev. Moses F. Boudreau, of St. Hyacinthe, who has been chosen moderator by the Montreal Presbytery, was born at St. Anne, Ill., in 1853. His parents were Roman Catholics and he was baptized by the Rev. Dr. Chiquiquy, when a priest. Six years later the whole family left the Roman Catholic Church and a number of young men subsequently prepared themselves to enter the Christian ministry, of whom the subject of this sketch was one. He took a partial course in Washington and Jefferson College, in Pennsylvania, and studied theology at the Presbyterian College, Montreal, where he graduated in 1877, carrying off several prizes. His



first charge was Danville, in the Presbytery of Quebec; then he was pastor of the New Glasgow congregation for a period of eleven years. He received a call from St. Hyacinthe in 1892 (October), where he preaches to a mixed congregation. Since his settlement there a manse costing nearly \$3,000 had been built and the church was repaired at a cost of \$900.

THE MILLERITE MOVEMENT.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.') Sir,—I find in my paper this week a letter from William Gribble, repeating the old story so often disproved, of men and women going on to high places, dressed in ascension robes, etc., to meet the Lord. The whole thing is so excessively silly, and so contrary to all known facts bearing on the subject, that I am entirely confident that he has simply given credence to what they say, and that there is not a bit of truth in the story, and I call upon Mr. Gribble to produce, without delay, proof, that is proof of his statement, or confess that he has been made the instrument of circulating a shameful falsehood.

C. L. PERCIVAL.

SUMMER SIX DAYS AWAY!

INCIDENTS OF A WINTER VOYAGE TO JAMAICA.

(From an Occasional Correspondent.)

Kingston, Jamaica, Dec. 15.—Six days travel from Canada, where the black man excites curiosity, will place one in a populous land in which the white man is almost as rare, and yet both regions are in the Queen's dominions. Such a trip enables one to realize a little of the great variety of race and conditions of life which flourish under the protection of the Union Jack. Moreover, if the journey be made in the winter, Jamaica being the objective point, the traveller passes in less than one week through all the seasons of a year, so far as temperature is concerned—frigid winter, cool autumn, balmy spring and torrid summer.

THE RAIL TRIP—WINTER.

Starting from the Bonaventure station in Montreal in December, with the thermometer away below zero and the snow-covered streets alive with sleighs, the outgoing passengers will be seen clad in furs, with cheeks aglow from contact with the nipping air, as they take their seats in the steam-heated, double-windowed cars. The train is soon rumbled through the tubular bridge over the great river that is fast congealing in winter's icy grip. Then the open country is reached, stretching away on either hand in vast expanses of white, blotted here and there by farm buildings and bordered by the half-buried fences. The river is soon crossed and the train enters the gloomy Adirondack forests, now lightened by their snowy carpet. As the banks of Lake Champlain are skirted ice-men are observed already cutting the foot-thick ice for summer use. Shivering villagers await the train's arrival at numerous small stations. As Albany is approached the air becomes less cold, snow is gently falling, and the double window is no longer needed. Changing cars at the Empire State's capital, the traveller is rapidly carried without a stop the remaining 143 miles to New York City. The snow is less deep on the hillsides as the American metropolis is neared and the Hudson flows as yet unencumbered by ice, but the hustling north wind is keenly searching to the delicate New Yorker as he hastily crosses his bare wind-swept streets and wishes himself in a milder clime.

THE VOYAGE BEGUN.

Passing the night in New York, the morning finds the southward-bound voyager on the spotless decks of a staunch royal mail steamer. Winter cloaks are still needed for comfort as the vessel steams out of the commercial, liberty-guarded harbor. The attention is soon turned from the numerous surrounding craft to note the persons who may be migrating to the tropics at this season. A rough count shows over fifty in number; in fact, all the staterooms seemed filled. But the faces of the passengers are not all of the hue to which the Canadian is accustomed. Indeed, they vary from the fairest pink and white to the deepest black.

'Ah, who is that intensely black man chatting with that group of white passengers? He is well-dressed and bears himself with the self-possession of the Anglo-Saxon gentleman. His speech is that of the educated man.' The old traveller is of course on board, and he volunteers the information that the black gentleman is a Jamaica lawyer (sollicitor) of ability. His dark-brown wife, a neatly-dressed, modest-looking woman is sitting near by with a female companion of similar color and appearance, both immersed in the latest and best American magazines. The other lady's husband, of chocolate-brown complexion, is a prosperous merchant in Jamaica, refined and genial in manner.

'But why should that white girl show her lack of race prejudice so ostentatiously by hugging and kissing that bright little black boy?' is asked of the O. T.

The O. T. smiles and says: 'She is not white.' 'Why, her skin is whiter than ours and her hair is tawny and straight, and she certainly has blue eyes.' 'Still she has black blood in her veins,' persists the O. T., and just then the young lady confirms his statement by addressing a negro lady as 'aunt.' At that moment a tall, slender man passes by at a slow pace. He has the appearance of an English military officer. But no, he is a native Jamaican of prominent and great wealth—a 'self-made' man, having started in life a very poor boy, and rumor whispers that his immediate ancestors were not all white. So goes the gossip upon the interesting subject of color. The white passengers are made up of returning Jamaican merchants and planters of European birth or descent, some with their wives and children, English, Scotch and German travellers on business or pleasure, Anglo-Indians looking up coffee lands, and Americans on various errands.

MEALS AND THE COLOR LINE.

But, long before all this gossip has been retailed, a substantial repast has been served and the low line of the sandy New Jersey coast, with its numerous popular summer resorts now deserted, has dropped below the horizon. The first meal being an informal one there is now much speculation among some of the American contingent concerning the seating at table of the colored people for the voyage, all on board being cabin passengers. There is evidently no color distinction made by officers or stewards in their manners towards or treatment of the passengers. However, as all the colored people seem well acquainted with each other, they are naturally seated together, but white persons must necessarily eat at the same table if all are to be accommodated at one time. One young Canadian-American so seated leaves the table and has his meal served in his stateroom, where illness during the remainder of the voyage affords him the excuse of continuing to be served. The other white people at this table are English, and offer no objection to their position. So the color question is soon disposed of. Steam heat is turned on in all the staterooms for that night. The next

day (Sunday) opens with the weather still very cool. Overcoats are comfortable. No religious services are held, although there is a minister on board. Towards evening the vessel approaches the latitude of the dreaded Cape Hatteras. A strong breeze has sprung up and made a rough sea, which has the effect of sending below many of those who have not already surrendered to Neptune's annoying rocking, and thus helps the Cape to sustain a little of its reputation.

BALMY WEATHER—FLYING-FISH.

The next morning the weather is very pleasant; overcoats are no longer needed; the sun smiles more genially; patches of yellowish-green seaweed are frequently passed, and an occasional flying-fish is seen, as the vessel is now in the warm blue waters of the Gulf stream. In the evening bright moonlight and a warmer air induce the convalescent passengers to linger long on deck, while songs are sung and stories told of the Indies. The next day is still warmer. Awnings are being put up over all the decks in preparation for the hot days to follow. The 'ocean blue' is now an intense reality. Looking straight down from the ship's side in the dancing sunlight the blue of the water is seen to be deeper than indigo—a dark translucent blue, while the sky above is of a pale washed-out tint by comparison. The flying-fish are much more numerous. Stated by the rushing ship, shoals of the little creatures leap out of the blue waves on either bow and with stretched lateral fins skim and glide gracefully over the water for many yards before they dip again into their native element with a light splash. As the evening approaches the astronomically inclined begin to talk of the southern cross and express the opinion that this constellation ought now to be visible; but here the O. T. interposes with stellar data proving that the cross is only seven degrees high at Kingston and consequently cannot well be seen at the present latitude.

SAN SALVADOR AND FORTUNE ISLAND.

Early in the morning of the following day, the fourth from New York, the vessel is among the Bahamas. Watling Island, or San Salvador, is first seen. This island, which the wise men have now decided was the first land described on this side of the globe by the great Christopher, when seen in daylight presents a low straggling appearance, with no luxuriant vegetation to charm the eye. Later in the day Fortune Island will be touched, where letters may be left to be taken north by the next up-bound steamer. Consequently many of the passengers occupy an hour or so in writing to friends at home, and then betake themselves, clad in summer garb, to the shady decks to thoroughly enjoy the restfulness of ship life. In the forenoon Bird Roost is sighted, and adjacent islands come slowly into view, with strads of sandy beach here and there, shrouded by the coconut palm. An hour or so later Fortune Island is reached, and for the first time on the voyage the engine ceases working and the ship stops. A little village of small white cottages is observed on the island, and a small trading schooner is anchored near the shore. While the eye is noting the surroundings a large row boat is being rapidly pulled towards the ship. Holding the tiller is a white man, while nearly a score of negroes take up the remaining space. When the boat touches the vessel's side a dozen of the negroes clamber up to the deck by the rope ladder let down for them. A block of ice, provisions and a few other articles for the people into the boat, which then pulls away. The islanders left on board are to be kept to help in unloading and loading the vessel at Jamaica, and Haytian ports, and will return home about two weeks later, when the ship is on her northward trip.

THE FORTUNE ISLAND CREW.

These islanders are most of them light in color and of a tall, slender, manly build. They are barefooted and clad simply in shirt, jean trousers and straw hats. As the ship is again under way they go quietly to work scrubbing and painting wood and iron work and holystoning the already clean decks. Occasionally one of them offers a passenger a sponge or conch shell which he has brought with him for sale. In the evening these dusky islanders are induced to gather on deck and sing the weird, plaintive melodies which their race in all lands love so well. Except for the steady throb of the engine and the swish of the water from the bows, no sound disturbs the silence of the warm tropical night. The gently heaving sea is softly lighted by the full moon, when now and again peeps between openings in the awnings and lights up a white or a dark face among the groups quietly seated in the shadows. Then the islanders' song breaks forth in all its plaintive weirdness and seems to cast a spell over the listening passengers, whose souls have been attuned to harmony by the influence of their surroundings.

CUBA SUMMER HEAT.

The passengers are loath to leave the deck this beautiful night, to shut themselves up below. Before midnight the Cuban coast has been descried faintly on the horizon, and the Cape Macy light is passed. The water is deep and for hours the waves can be seen breaking in the moonlight on the rocky shores. In daylight this eastern coast of Cuba would be observed to be a desolate region, with no sign of habitation. Treeless hills, cleft at intervals by deep ravines, rise in a series of steps or narrow plateaus from the shore, evidently affording a choice of ready-made beds for a railway when the time shall come to build one. Far different is the eastern aspect of the sister isle, which comes to view early on the fifth and last day of the voyage. This day opens clear and bright, and still warmer, than its predecessor. The West Indian passengers are careful to avoid the sun's rays, and warn their more indifferent northern friends to keep under the awnings, for although the thermometer registers only a little over 80 degrees Fahrenheit in the shade, the sun itself shines with scorching fervor.

THE QUEEN OF THE ANTILLES.

But meanwhile the Queen of the Antilles is claiming admiring homage as she slowly displays herself in all her luxuriant tropical beauty. Coconut palms and long-leaved bananas nod and wave a welcome from her low shores. The stretch of plain beyond is all light green in color with growing sugar cane.

In the background the sharp outline of the John Crow mountains loom up in their 2,500 feet of height, all pale green to the top, their crinkly contours presenting the odd appearance of worn theatrical scenery. Dense forests of never leafless trees clothe the hills and drape the mountain sides. In the afternoon Morant Point light is sighted, the vessel's name is signalled to Kingston, and the point is soon after rounded. River mouths and little bays are passed, in which, occasionally, a small steamer or graceful yacht is seen at anchor. More sugar estates, with rows of the coolies' white huts, and plantain and banana plantations, interspersed with groves of palm and other curious trees stretch inland, while several miles away the lofty blue mountains appear, the clouds playing along their sides and enveloping the main peak, as it rears aloft its 7,300 feet of majestic altitude. No sign of snow nor suggestion of winter is here. But the sun is setting, and the palm-trees, the natural breakwater which protects the harbor of Kingston, are in sight. The guard-ship, anchored nearly over the sight of the engulfed old town of Port Royal, is saluted, and the spacious harbor is entered just in time to pass the port doctor and reach dock this evening.

THE VOYAGE ENDED.

At the wharf the vessel is quickly boarded by a throng of black porters and hotel agents, fashionably dressed colored dandies to see the arrivals, and a sprinkling of whites to greet friends. But all are soft-voiced and polite. Leaving the heavy baggage for customs inspection on the morrow, and taking valises only, the passengers are soon released by the courteous, white-coated, white-helmeted customs officials. They then cross the pier and railway tracks and pass out into an open space now filled with waiting donkey carts and light, two-seated, neat-looking carriages drawn by wiry ponies and mules and scrawny little horses. Taking one of these carriages, the Canadian and American occupants, for sixpence each, are driven up the quiet, dimly-lit, macadamized streets, lined with unattractive, low-roofed, dusty-looking business houses, shuttered tight, and guarded by an occasional white-coated black policeman, to the walled courtyard of a wide-verandahed brick hotel, to which a fountain, shrubbery, long broad-leaved bananas, and a graceful almond tree lend an inviting appearance. Ushered into the presence of a pleasant, matronly, chocolate-colored lady, she summons a number of slow-moving but soft-voiced and polite black, brown, and yellow maids to show the guests to their rooms. Entering these chambers, large and airy, the travellers realize that they are in a carpetless land, for all the floors are waxed, and no superfluous upholstery is visible to suggest warmth. The awninged windows are whitened to prevent the sun's rays from penetrating, and the window frames are surrounded by jalousies to permit a free circulation of air when the windows are closed.

NIGHT IN THE TROPICS.

Stepping to the spacious verandah, the full moon is seen lighting up the calm waters of the harbor with a silvery green and revealing the graceful outlines of fruit-laden coconut palms, whose pale green leaves are whispering to the night wind which sways them almost within touch of the verandah rail. To the left the moonbeams playing upon the crumpled outlines of the cloudtopped blue mountains, standing like faithful guardians of the rich Liguanea beneath them, is the pleasing picture which lingers in the minds of the travellers as they turn to gladly seek repose once more on a staid couch.

W. M. B.

AN ELEPHANT KILLS FOURTEEN MEN.

Tip, the elephant in the Central Park menagerie, occasionally causes considerable trouble, and has in his time killed two or three men. A letter lately received from Ja'p'augui, Bengal, gives an account of one of these mad elephants which can give Tip several points and yet win. The writer says that he is in bed, having badly barked his shins. The Indian Government had given permission to the Maharajah of Durbuyah to capture elephants in the Tondoo Forest, and a large number of tame elephants had been brought up for the purpose of driving and enticing their wandering brethren into the 'keddah,' or wooden closure. One night one of these elephants got 'must,' and began playing sad havoc among the lines of coolie cottages. Many of these coolies ran and took shelter in the bungalow of the writer, who, thinking that it was only one of the wild elephants which had found its way into the village, went out with a shot gun to scare it away. Wild yells from the natives just warned him in time of the approach of the mad brute, and the barked shins were owing to an exceedingly rapid retreat. The elephant pulled some of the natives out of the bungalow, killing them. The brute was four days on the rampage before it was killed. In that time it had killed fourteen men and women and wounded four, besides tearing down scores of the coolie huts.—New York Exchange.



THOUGHT HE MEANT THE DOG.

Tourist—'Will you carry my portmanteau, camera, etcetera, up to the hotel?' Porter (hesitatingly)—'Et s'etty won't bite, will he?'—'People's Journal.'

HOW THE LION KILLS HIS PREY. A FAMOUS SOUTH AFRICAN HUNTER TALKS ABOUT THE KING OF BEASTS.

The writer once had the good fortune to be a fellow-passenger with Mr. Geo. Selous, beyond doubt the greatest South African hunter, and at present one of Dr. Johnston's righthand men in Matabeleland. The talk in the smoking cabin was on the subject of how different animals killed their prey, and one smoker, having remarked that without doubt the lion killed his with a blow from his powerful forepaw, was corrected by Selous: 'I once,' he said, 'had a rare chance to see a lion catch and kill his prey in the open in daylight. While on a short hunt in Northern Transvaal with a Dutch Boer, we saddled up one afternoon to shoot a couple of quagga—Burchell's zebra—for our followers, quagga meat being preferred before all other by the negroes of that country. We had ridden a considerable round without falling in with any, but about an hour before sundown we came across a troop of about fifty. Galloping up within shot we fired, when one mare dropped. Reloading and mounting, we started after the troop which had now disappeared over a ridge. On gaining the rise we saw the quagga trailing out in the hollow and beginning to ascend a second slope, one or two stallions bringing up the rear, as is their custom. Cantering on, my companion suddenly pulled up and pointed out to me a lion trotting quickly up toward the quagga line of retreat, behind a few scattered boulders and low bushes dotting the slope, evidently with the intention of securing his supper. We moved slowly forward, when the hindmost stallion thinking we were getting too close, started after his companions at a smart canter. It was exciting. The quagga was close to the line of the lion's approach. A couple of seconds more and the dark mass of the lion's form shot out from behind a stone on his prey. In a moment the quagga was on the ground. The lion left instantly, moved a few yards distant, and lay down with his head away from the quagga, twitching his tail nervously from side to side as much as to say, 'I have done that properly.' The whole thing was done so quickly and suddenly that it is difficult to describe. The lion had not yet seen us, but on our riding nearer he turned and faced, looking rather put out at our appearing on the scene. At first he seemed inclined to bolt, but at last lay down facing us, evidently unwilling to give up his game. Being anxious to examine the quagga, and knowing my Boer friend to be trustworthy, we rode up to about fifty yards and dismounted. I held the horses, keeping my double rifle in reserve in case of accident. The lion, not liking the look of things, got up and walked a few steps towards us, growling savagely. I told the Boer to shoot straight, which he did, hitting the lion with his old six-to-the-pound on the point of the shoulder, the ball passing out behind the other shoulder, and dropping the lion on the spot. On examining the quagga it appeared, from the claw mark, that the lion's left forearm was thrown over the wither and the claws fixed in the shoulder, the right forearm's claws in the chest; the left hind claws had been driven into the flank a little below the level of the hipbone, the right hindfoot evidently on the ground, thus holding the animal as if in a vise, whose teeth had met in the neck about three or four inches behind the ears, smashing the bone as effectually as a 2-ounce bullet. Death was instantaneous. The lion was a full-grown male, with perfect teeth. Subsequently I lost a tethered mare, killed by a lion in precisely the same way, and all the old hunters of the country agree that the lion uses the claws as a holding power and kills with a bite.—N.Y. Tribune.'

ONTARIO CONGRATULATED.

The New York 'Independent' says: We congratulate the people of the Province of Ontario on the result of the plebiscite taken in that province on the question of dealing with the liquor traffic. The vote in favor of prohibiting it is nearly two to one, as our correspondent, Dr. Withrow, reports, and it will now be incumbent on the provincial or the Dominion Parliament to provide the necessary legislation to carry out the will of the people. A similar expression, taken previously in the Province of Prince Edward Island and in that of Manitoba, was even more pronounced in favor of prohibition. This is not the result of a sudden resolution on the part of Canadian voters. They have been studying the liquor problem for years, and have long had the benefits of local option. They are not at all satisfied with the result of the enquiries of the Royal Commission and concluded to take the matter into their own hands. This they did by petitioning their provincial Governments for an opportunity to express their mind. And now that they have done so we trust that such legislation will be provided as will give the prohibition principle a thorough trial. Where public sentiment is so overwhelmingly in favor of prohibition as in Manitoba, where three to one have voted for it, it would seem that its enforcement ought not to be a specially difficult task. It is a matter of surprise that a vote in the city of Toronto should have been so favorable to prohibition. The majority is much larger than the most sanguine expected. Another pleasing feature of the recent election is that Protestants and Catholics, forgetting their differences, worked together against the common enemy of mankind.

HOW STEALING IS VIEWED.

Steal a chicken, says a contemporary, and you are a thief; steal \$1,000 from your employer, and you are an embezzler; steal \$5,000 from the government, and you are a defaulter; rob your competitor on the stock exchange of \$10,000 and you are a financier; rob him of \$100,000 to \$500,000, and you are a Napoleon of finance; wreck a railway and gather it in, and you are a 'magnate'; wreck a great railway system, and you are a 'railway king'; conduct a 'negotiation' by which a strong nation plunders a weak nation of thousands upon thousands of square miles of territory and makes the weak nation pay millions of money indemnity for the wrong it has suffered, and you are a diplomat. Yes, 'the times are out of joint.'

THE WAGE QUESTION.

PRINCIPAL MACVICAR DISCUSSES IT IN A BROAD AND ABLE MANNER.

Many, we might almost say the majority of writers upon the labor question quietly assume that the rate of wages paid by an employer is entirely a matter of choice with him, instead of being in most cases a matter sternly decided for him by economic laws.

What are some of these forces? They are such as the following: The agreeableness or disagreeableness of the service to be rendered; the public esteem or disrepute in which it is held; the risk to health to life and limb which it involves; the degree of freedom which it allows, or the measure of restraint and confinement which it demands.

Then we must take into account the training or preparation demanded of servants for certain places as influencing the rate of wages. The difficulty and expense in gaining the requisite skill may be to many insurmountable. Both talent and money may be lacking.

We must still further take into account the moral qualities of wage-earners as determining the price of service. And here the Church, as a grand educating agency, has been the greatest benefactor to the world's toilers.

Besides all that we have mentioned, there are numerous other forces which act upon the wage question that should not be overlooked. It is sufficient to name them: Custom, prejudice, fluctuations of trade, international hostilities, the prevalence of peace or war, the probability of emigration, the prospects of promotion, the movements of masses of population from one country to another, the presence of epidemic diseases, the employment and improvement of machinery, legal restrictions and the complicated and confusing efforts of guilds, strikes, trades' unions and various other voluntary associations.

Dr. MacVicar finds the root of a multitude of social evils in the neglect of family training and calls on the Church to turn every house into a school for Christian nurture and to take an attitude of determined resistance to the mammon worship of the day.

and energy now devoted in thousands of schools and higher educational institutions to the development of the intellect is out of proportion to the care bestowed on moral and spiritual culture.

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LIGHT WINES.

Some ten years ago, while visiting in a distant city, I had several opportunities of seeing the workings of a state inebriate asylum, where several hundred women were serving terms of imprisonment, according to the sentences that had been passed upon them.

The friend who introduced me conducted me to a handsome building, with well-kept grounds. We were ushered into a pretty little library, from whose open door we could see, across the hall, a spacious and cheerful office.

But how changed was the scene when we passed through the great door, which our conductor locked behind us. Everything was clean and neat, but cold, cheerless, prison-like. The brick walls were whitewashed and void of ornament, the staircases iron, the windows heavily barred.

A few years before, in an English home, one of its young daughters was educated as an artist. In course of time she went to the south of France and while there a great sorrow came upon her.

At the expiration of her time, a brother, who had journeyed from England for the purpose, was there to receive and help her; but the saloon beckoned on every side, polluting the air with its odors, and in three days she was lying dead drunk on the streets of the city, and was sentenced to a second six months' imprisonment.

HOUSE VENTILATION.

I think that if an instrument could be invented which would register the impurities in the atmosphere, we should all open our windows when it marked 'vile.' The worst of our heaven-bested instrument of detection, our organ of smell, is that it gets quite out of order if long in an impure atmosphere and does not record correctly.

Now, where is this air to go to, and how is fresh air to come in to take its place? How can human beings stand breathing that sort of atmosphere? The man has the best of it, for they have, most of them, to go out into the open air, whether they want to or not, but their wives and daughters usually have to stay in and do the work of the house, without having air enough to fill their lungs, and it is no wonder that their blood is impoverished and that their organs, one and all, lose strength.

Don't sit in a draught—that is fatal—but open your windows and go out of the room and come back to it when it is fresh. The more de-vitalized the air is, the less it warms you.

SMALLPOX IN THE UNITED STATES.

The following circular has been issued by the Provincial Board of Health to the secretary-treasurer of the municipalities of the province:

Smallpox having made its appearance in ten states of the American Union, and even in the Province of Ontario, the Province of Quebec may expect every day an outbreak of the disease in some of the municipalities. The cities are not the only places exposed, but even the localities having no railways in their neighborhood, as was fully demonstrated during the outbreak of smallpox which we had in the autumn and winter of 1891-92.

The doctors of the province, too, by means of a circular, have been asked to urge the immediate vaccination of all children and other persons in their practice not already vaccinated, and should any case of smallpox come into their district to immediately notify the sanitary authorities.

DEATH OF THE REV. I. CONSTANTINE.

The 'Devon and Exeter Gazette' of Dec. 19 contains the following notice of the death of the Rev. I. Constantine well-known in the Eastern Townships: 'The Rev. Isaac Constantine, M.A., whose death was yesterday announced, had but very recently returned from an active ministry of forty-two years in the colonies, and in company with his daughter only took possession of his new abode at Heaviness three weeks ago.

ABOUT LACE.

Real lace usually consists of two parts—a ground of plain net work, composed of honey-combed or six-sided meshes, formed in different ways, according to the variety of the article intended to be made.

The invention of pillow lace-making followed, in about half to three-quarters of a century, that of point lace. This is said to have occurred in the Netherlands, the inventor being a lady.

Rather more than a year ago the fact was mentioned in a Bombay paper that a gentleman connected with the G. Railway had shot a hamadryad (Ophiophagus) upon its nest. This awkward mouthful of a word is coming to be familiarly known as the name of the giant cobra, more common in Burma than in India, which grows to the length of fourteen feet, is as fierce as it is strong, and has the reputation of feeding principally on other snakes.

THE COBRA'S NEST.

The gentleman was Mr. Wasey, known in his district as an ardent and successful shikari; and he was told by a coolie, in the matter-of-course sort of way usual with these fatalist philosophers, that a certain path was impassable, as a cobra had erected a gadi, or throne for itself there, and warned off intruders.

I have in my possession a detailed account of the temper of parties in England, drawn up in the year 1555, three years before the Armada came. The writer was a distinguished Jesuit. The account itself was prepared for the use of the Pope and Philip, with a special view to the reception which an invading force would meet with, and it goes into great detail.

ENGLISH TEMPER AND THE ARMADA.

There were the ardent impassioned Catholics, ready to be confessors and martyrs, ready to rebel at the first opportunity, who had renounced their allegiance, who desired to overthrow Elizabeth and put the Queen of Scots in her place.

FEMINE DISGUISE ALLOWED.

Although French law prohibits women from going about dressed in men's clothes, except when they have obtained special permission from the Prefect of Police, curiously enough, there is no legal obstacle to men parading the streets in women's clothes.

THE JAPANESE FEAST OF DOLLS.

Japanese toys are the most fragile of playthings, and yet they keep them intact for years. An American child will pick out her doll's eyes to see how she shuts them, and dig holes in her ribs to let out the sawdust; in fact, makes her a thing of shreds and patches in less than twenty-four hours.

The feast of the dolls takes place on the third day of the third month. At this time all the dolls of the family, some of them hundreds of years old, are brought out, and for three days great festivities are carried on.

A delicate kind of sake which is harmless is brewed for this occasion, and everything is done for the household of dolls as carefully as if they were real creatures of flesh and blood.

FISH EXTERMINATION.

(New York 'Evening Post'.)

Even in Oregon trout streams are being 'fished out' and the extermination of native birds is exciting protest. The last Legislature found it necessary to enact stringent game laws, but close seasons and other incidental protection do not seem to meet the case satisfactorily.

THE RAILWAY ZONE SYSTEM.

A SUCCESS IN EVERY WAY IN HUNGARY.

It is five years since the Hungarian Government decided to apply the 'zone' system to its railways. Taking Budapest as the central point, a circle with fifteen miles radius was drawn about it; beyond that another circle was described with twenty-four miles radius, and so on up to eleven circles.

PEACEFUL IRELAND.

Under the caption 'Ireland in 1893,' the London 'Times' says that the year was one of the most peaceful and prosperous of the century. Since 1836 there has been no better agricultural season, and the people have been freer from distress.

THEY'RE WORTH MILLIONS.

Here are the names of some very rich people and a conservative estimate of what they are really worth to-day.

Table listing names and estimated wealth: The Astor estate, John D. Rockefeller, The Rhineland, Cornelius Vanderbilt, The Dolet family, The Gould estate, William Rockefeller, Russell Sage, The Belmont family, D. O. Mills, Henry M. Flagler, Leland Stanford estate, Henry Hilton, Mrs. Hetty Green, C. F. Huntington, John H. Flagler, Andrew Carnegie, John W. Mackay, James Gordon Bennett, Henry Hart, Eugene Higgins, William Sloan, Levi P. Morton, Joseph E. Brown, Seward Webb, William C. Whitney, Austin Corbin, Henry B. Payne, of Ohio, The Belmont estate, The Belmonts, William R. Grace, Addison Cammack, Don Cameron, Mrs. Paron Stevens, Thomas W. Palmer, of Michigan, Oswald Ottendorfer, Jacob Seligman, John D. Grimmin, James R. Keene, Elbridge T. Gerry, Henry Villard, John Sherman, of Ohio, Eugene Hale, of Maine, William M. Stewart, of Nevada, Randall L. Gibson, of Louisiana, John P. Jones, of Nevada, John R. McPherson, of New Jersey, James R. Eustis, of Louisiana.

THE SHOOTING OF NEY.

'As to the confessor,' said Marshal Ney, 'leave me alone. I have no need of black coats.' At this last phrase, one of the two grenadiers in charge, rising, said to him: 'You are wrong, Marshal, and showing him his arm ornamented with several chevrons, added: 'I am not as illustrious as you, but I am also a veteran. Well, never have I borne myself so boldly under fire as when I had previously recommended my soul to God.'

These few words, pronounced in tones of emotion and solemnity by this colossus, appeared to make a deep impression upon the Marshal. He approached the grenadier and said to him with gentleness, tapping him on the shoulder: 'You are perhaps right, my good fellow. That is good advice which you have given me.' Then turning toward Col. Montigny: 'What priest can I cause to be summoned? L'Abbe de Pierre, Cure de Saint-Sulpice.' 'Beg him to come. I will receive him after my wife.' The counsel of the old soldier had been listened to.

Ney refused naturally to place himself on his knees and to allow his eyes to be bandaged. He only asked Commandant Saint-Bias to show him where he was to stand. He faced the platoon, which held their muskets at the 'cover,' and then, in an attitude which I shall never forget, so noble was it, calm and dignified, without any swagger, he took off his hat, and, profiting by the short moment which was caused by the Adjutant de Place having to place himself on one side, and to give the signal for firing, he pronounced these few words, which I heard very distinctly: 'Frenchemen, I protest against my sentence, my honor.' At these last words he was placing his hand on his heart, the detonation was heard; he fell as if struck by lightning. A roll of the drums and the cries of 'Vive le Roi!' by the troops formed in square brought to a close this lugubrious ceremony.

This fine death made a great impression on me. Turning to Augustus de la Rochejaquein, Colonel of the Grenadiers, who was by my side, and who deplored, like myself, the death of the brave de braves, I said to him: 'There, my dear friend, is a grand lesson in learning to die.'—The Empire and the Restoration, Gen. Rochechouart.

soner sent death notices to papers of his wife when he knew that she was in an asylum? Why did he say he wanted to put his wife in her mother's care when he had no intention of doing so? Why did he not take her from the boat to her home instead of putting her in the Notre Dame Hospital, and then go alone to Louisville to look for his wife who he had said had jumped from a train, when he knew she was in the hospital where he had placed her? Why did he inspect the river and the bridge at Louisville and then go to the hospital, take his wife out without even a watch, to Louisville. Was he not taking her to a place where he believed she would never need any more clothing? All these questions

PROVE THE INTENTION TO KILL. Murder, though it has no tongue, speaks with miraculous organs. 'Gentlemen, the prisoner has left traces as murderers ever do, that lead to their punishment. Murder will out. Why did not the defence account for what prisoner did with his wife when he took her off the train in the dark of the night and lost her and made no attempt to find her. Is that the action of a loving husband to a poor deranged wife? You cannot but answer that it is not. The piece of paper with the words, 'I am going to drown,' was a piece of nonsense. Deceased had never penned it, as was proven by after events. Then when trying to get the poor creature in an insane asylum he told Dr. Marsolais that his wife was a prostitute. What a thing for a husband to say about his crazy wife! In scathing language Mr. Macmaster told how heartlessly prisoner had watched his wife die, then put her in a cheap coffin with her clothing on, and carried her to the cemetery like a bushel of wheat, and finally buried her in the ground, and Miss Stapely to marry him. He then branched out and showed how the 'Witness' had brought the case to light after the burial and how prisoner, finally hearing of the charges this paper was making against him, at once bought some more prussic acid and poisonous embalming fluid. Concluding, Mr. Macmaster asked why prisoner had not explained away all these black charges and why he had not gone to the inquest and explained what he had done with the poison. The explanation that the prisoner's father had smashed the bottle was the most ridiculous piece of evidence ever adduced in a court of justice.

THE JUDGE CHARGES STRONGLY AGAINST PRISONER.

Joliette, Jan. 19.—The scene in the court house here this morning was impressive in the extreme when Judge D'Esclapart charged the jury. He said that in poisoning cases, especially, circumstantial evidence should have much weight. Poison was the weapon of the show. The evidence had conclusively shown that prisoner had paid attention to Miss Stapely while his wife was alive and in an asylum, and had passed off as a single man, and

THERE THE DRAMA BEGINS. The defence has tried to explain that the prisoner's attentions meant nothing. Whether they did or not you will have to decide. They might have meant nothing or they might be the motive for the crime which prisoner is said to have committed. The judge laid great stress upon all the falsehoods prisoner had told, of the different names he had given, of his deception in taking his wife out of the asylum at Kingston, and held that the proof that the deceased had written the words 'Good-bye, I am going to drown,' was poor in the extreme. Does it not look as if the prisoner was only preparing the way for what soon occurred after these words were penned?

The judge then began to charge hard against prisoner and showed how heartless his conduct had been at Louisville, and how the defence had failed to explain why prisoner went to look for her there, when he knew she was in the Notre Dame Hospital, where he had placed her. It was to the prisoner's credit that he asked for an inquest, but it was very strange that he did not appear as a witness when it was being held, and explain away all the suspicions that were gathering about him. If the bottle containing the poison had been destroyed by the father of prisoner, as stated, certainly prisoner was not to blame for that. The prosecution had held that the bottle story was only a yarn put up by the defence to get out of producing it. The jury would have to decide in claiming that the Louisville part of the story had nothing to do with the poisoning case, the defence had showed that they did not want to undertake the task of explaining it. The judge regretted that the Government did not appoint specialists to make autopsies in such cases. The medical evidence had been contradictory, and the jury would have to carefully consider it. It appeared that deceased could only have died from two causes: fatty degeneration of the heart or poison. They would have to decide which. If they had any doubt, prisoner was to get the benefit of it.

HOOPER ACQUITTED.

Joliette, Jan. 20.—The Hooper murder trial is at an end and the prisoner has been declared not guilty of the foul charge against him. He is not, however, a free man, as Mr. Macmaster is instructed to press the charge of attempted murder against prisoner on account of the drowning part of the story at Louisville.

A PARISIAN SUICIDE.

Paris, Jan. 15.—The city was stirred to-night by news of the suicide of M. Caubert, brother of the late chief of police, and his wife and daughter. Caubert was 64 years old. His wife was about the same age. His daughter had tried to support the family by giving music lessons, but could not earn enough for them. As matters grew worse all three resolved to die. They sold some of their furniture and used the money to buy a sumptuous dinner. After eating they paid and dismissed their one servant. They then signed a paper explaining their troubles and their motives in taking their lives. They pasted papers over the cracks in the doors and windows and lighted two charcoal fires. Each also swallowed a vial of laudanum. All three were found dead on the floor. The parents apparently had died painlessly. The daughter, however, had in her paroxysm torn her face with her hands.

SIR GEORGE ELLIOT,

COLLIER-BOY, COAL OWNER, FINANCIER, POLITICIAN, MILLIONAIRE AND 'BONNIE GEORGIE.'

London, Dec. 27.—Sir George Elliot, who died on Saturday, was a remarkable specimen of what is called the self-made man. England has a great many self-made men, and a great many who, if not notorious self-made, are the architects of their own fortunes. If the fortunes are seldom so large as those built up in America, the energy required for the building of them is at least as great. Probably it is greater. The denser the throng, the more effort it takes to push your way to the front. George Elliot began life at eight or ten years of age as a collier-boy. He went down into a coalpit and worked fourteen hours a day. He ended life as one of the largest coal owners in England or in the world. I never heard that he owed any part of his success to anybody but himself. He was not befriended by rich men. He worked his way steadily from the bottom of the coalpit to the top. His progress was rapid as well as steady. He became manager of the very pit in which he had begun as collier-boy. In the end, he owned it. He early showed a marked aptitude for organizing and managing, as he did later a not less marked aptitude for business and for the larger operations of finance. He became a power in the city. He created industries, and where he did not create, developed. Wales knew him as well as Durham and Yorkshire, and his hand reached out to Egypt, and beneath the seas over half the globe. The list of his acquirements and investments and great operations would fill a column or two. There is no very visible connection between collieries and the making of wire rope, but Elliot's interests in both were large. He was a partner with Glass when the trans-Atlantic



SIR GEORGE ELLIOT.

cable of 1866 was laid, and the firm which was at first Glass & Elliot, finally became Elliot & Co., and as such exists to-day. He was a great personage in places so remote, and so totally unlike each other as Cardiff and Whitby.

GOSSIP ABOUT ROYALTIES.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES IS CONVALESCENT.

THE PRINCESS IS TO GO YACHTING AND THE PRINCESS AND FAMILY WILL LEAVE ENGLAND FOR A TIME—ROYAL RETROSPECT—OUR NAVAL SUPREMACY.

New York, Jan. 16.—Mr. Edmund Yates in his London cable to the 'Tribune' says: 'The Princess of Wales is convalescent after her recent severe illness, but is still very weak and much depressed. The Princess Maude has also been ill. Sunday was the second anniversary of the death of the Duke of Clarence. Her Royal Highness and her daughters will be away from England until about Wednesday. The Prince of Wales intends to be at Cannes during March, and His Royal Highness has ordered the cutter 'Britannia,' which has been laid up at Cowes during the last three months, to get ready to sail at once for the Mediterranean in order that she might take part in the various regattas which are held during the season off the Riviera. The 'Britannia' will leave early in February for Marseilles, where the regatta begins on March 4. The Queen has made a formal grant of Clarence House to the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, certain rooms being shut up and reserved for the exclusive use of the Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Coburg, who retain the right of living there whenever they happen to visit London. The Duke and Duchess of Connaught always occupied apartments in Buckingham Palace when they were in town, but this was a very inconvenient arrangement, and the Queen has long been anxious to give them a permanent residence in London. The official announcement of the betrothal of the Grand Duke of Hesse and his cousin Princess Victoria Melita of Cobourg, which took place formally in the Palace of Cobourg on Tuesday afternoon, was delayed until it had been privately communicated to the Emperor and Empress of Russia, the German Emperor and Empress and other relatives. The marriage, according to the present arrangements, is to take place at Cobourg during the last week in April, when the Queen will be staying there. During his recent visit to the Duke of Rutland at Belvoir Castle the Prince of Wales carefully inspected the famous silver churn which was made during the reign of Queen Elizabeth. The superb christening ewer and basin by Benvenuto Cellini were also on view. The recent visit of the Duke and Duchess of Chartres to Prince and Princess Waldemar, of Denmark, at Copenhagen, was connected with the project of a marriage between their second daughter, Princess Marguerite, who accompanied them to Copenhagen, and Prince Christian, the eldest son of the Crown Prince of Denmark. In addition to his being the ultimate heir to the Danish throne, Christian will inherit a considerable portion of the immense fortunes which came to his mother, the Crown Princess, from her father,

ther, the late King Charles of Sweden, and her mother, Princess Louise of the Netherlands. Crown Princess Louise at the time of her marriage in 1869 was the richest heiress in Europe. The Duke of Connaught has been ridiculed for issuing at Aldershot an order relating to bootlaces. He holds that the practice of crossing the bootlaces is wrong. It is as small matter, perhaps, but the routine of regimental life is made up of small matters. All the Duke of Connaught has done here is to point out that the right way is for a soldier to deal with bootlaces, for the sake of uniformity, which is essential in a well-ordered army.

The Khedive has instructed John Tangles, of the Glasgow ship-building firm, just returned from Cairo, to design and build a screw steam yacht of 600 tons for his own service in the Mediterranean. The vessel is to be ready by summer. The condition of the Queen of Sweden is causing great anxiety. Her Majesty is suffering from the after effects of a severe attack of influenza and a state of extreme weakness. The Crown Princess of Sweden is expected this month at Carlsruhe on a visit to her parents, the Grand Duke and Duchess of Baden, and will visit Algiers later. The Duc de Sagan, who has been passing the autumn at Chateau Valencia, spent a few days in Paris before going to Berlin, where he will remain for the rest of the winter. He is the only example of a Frenchman, who is a duke both in his own country and in Germany, for while he is Duc de Talleryrand of France, he is head of the principality of Sagan in Silesia. Sir Mortimer Durand, who arrived in London last week, after a special mission to the Ameer of Afghanistan, is to go to Osborne in a day or two on a visit to the Queen, and will dine and sleep at the Palace.

ONTARIO'S RIGHTS.

HOW THE PROHIBITION TEST CASE WILL BE CONDUCTED.

EXPECTED REFERENCE TO THE IMPERIAL PRIVY COUNCIL AT LONDON IN SEPTEMBER.

Toronto, Jan. 13.—A semi-official statement of the plans of the Attorney-General's department has been secured by the 'Witness' correspondent from an authoritative source respecting what is becoming known as 'The Prohibition Test Case.' The seven questions dealing with the whole matter of jurisdiction by the provinces in reference to the prohibition or regulation of the liquor traffic are those which were prepared by the Ontario Government and amended by J. J. MacLaren, Q.C., who was consulted by the Attorney-General's department with especial regard to his representative standing as an advocate of prohibition. The Ontario Government was at that time being urged to push on with the case by certain newspapers, which charged that nothing was being done. The 'Witness' correspondent, on investigating at that time, the beginning of October, found that the seven questions had been drawn up and the case placed in the list of the Superior Court for hearing, and a copy of the questions having been secured they were first made known to the public in the 'Witness.' At the present time there exists a commendable curiosity on the part of temperance workers relative to the course of events in relation to the case since that time. Again it falls to the lot of the 'Witness' to announce the plans of the provincial administration of Ontario relative to this important case. As announced by the Ottawa correspondent of the 'Witness,' in October, Sir John Thompson consented to the case going direct to the Supreme Court. As it had not been reached by the Ontario Court, it was then removed from the list. The necessary steps have since been taken for it to be submitted to the Supreme Court at Ottawa next month. The Province of Ontario will be represented by the Deputy Attorney-General, Mr. Cartwright and Mr. J. J. MacLaren, Q.C. They will argue that the Province of Ontario has power to prohibit not only the retail but also the wholesale traffic in intoxicating liquors, and that, further, the province has the right to prohibit the manufacture of such liquors for sale for beverage purposes. There is a possibility that in view of the important revenue and other interests involved, that the governments of some of the other provinces may be represented when the case is heard. After the case has been argued before the Supreme Court bench it is expected that judgment will be rendered on some day appointed for the purpose before the opening of the May term. As this case forms a sequel to the plebiscite, and is definitely indicated in the Plebiscite Act, the judgment of the Supreme Court is to be carried before the law lords of the Privy Council in England. This, it is expected, will be done in September next, with the view of securing a judgment before the meeting of the first session of the new legislature. There is a possibility that Sir Oliver Mowat may be one of the counsel to appear before the Imperial Privy Council. The reference to the last tribunal named is in consequence of the plebiscite vote being expressly taken upon the judgment of the final court of appeal, which is, of course, the Privy Council at London. In view of the prospects of a final judgment within the year, which may justify the Provincial Legislature in passing a prohibitory law, it is held in Government quarters to be unwise to make any special amendments of a prohibitory nature to the license law at the forthcoming session, convened for Feb. 14, as there would be scarcely time to put it into operation before May 1, 1895. The publication of the foregoing facts in the 'Witness' at this time, so that they will become generally known to the prohibitionists of the province before the holding of the forthcoming union prohibition convention here on Feb. 5, is expected to have an important influence upon the deliberations of that important gathering, it being argued that the action to be taken by the convention as to legislation should be directed to that of the legislature to be elected in June next, that of the present being practically final on the prohibition question until after the judgment of the Privy Council has been rendered.

A TRAIN TELESCOPED.

A NUMBER OF NEW YORK BUSINESS MEN KILLED AND WOUNDED.

New York, Jan. 15.—One of the most disastrous railway accidents that was ever experienced in the neighborhood of this city occurred on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railway about 8.30 o'clock this morning during a thick fog on the meadows just east of Hackensack, N. J. The South Orange accommodation ran into the Dover express, telescoping and smashing to splinters the two rear cars of the latter train, instantly killing nine persons and injuring about fifty others. The Dover express, which brings to the city men employed here in business and who live at Summit, Millburn, Short Hills and Newark, made its last stop at Newark and then rushed on through the thick fog towards the city. About 200 yards west of the draw bridge over the Hackensack the train was stopped by torpedoes. The flagman of the train, it is claimed, ran back immediately to warn any train that might be approaching from the west. He had gone but a few yards, he said, when suddenly to his horror he saw rushing upon him through the fog the South Orange accommodation. This train was scheduled to leave South Orange at 7.55, but was about three minutes behind time. Aboard were residents of the Oranges and Newark, who are in business in New York. The train was running about thirty miles an hour. Before Engineer David Hoffman could discern the express train through the fog, or before he had received the warning from the flagman, who had been sent back, it was too late to stop his train. He turned on the air brakes, and jumping from the cab rolled over and over down a steep embankment. He was taken up afterwards unconscious and badly bruised and cut about the head and body. Fireman Metz climbed back over the tender and was found after the collision but slightly injured. The engine struck the express train with terrible force. It ploughed its way into the rear car, a combination baggage and smoking car, and caused it to telescope the passenger car next in front. Every seat in the smoking compartment was occupied. The trainmen said that there were about forty passengers in the car. Not one of them escaped injury. They were all men in the smoker, which accounts, no doubt, for the fact that no women were reported to be among the seriously injured. The force of the collision completely wrecked the engine of the South Orange train. None of the passengers, however, on this train were injured, but all suffered from the effects of the terrible shock. On the Dover express the last two cars were twisted and turned into a mass of broken iron, wood and glass, over which rolled clouds of smoke and steam from the engine. From this mass came the screams and cries of the injured. As soon as the passengers who were uninjured recovered from the shock they piled out of the cars and rushed to the assistance of the injured. The wood-work was lying in all directions and literally strewn along the track were the bodies of the dead and dying. The bodies of many persons had been thrown apparently out of the car by the collision, one side of the car being completely knocked off. The bodies of three or four passengers were pulled out of the telescoped car and then the trainmen and the uninjured set to work with axes and saws to reach those who were buried beneath the wreckage. Messages for medical aid and ambulances were sent to Jersey City and Newark. The running of regular trains from the depot in Hoboken was immediately stopped and all the passenger trains in the depot were hurried to the scene of the accident. A number of dead and injured were taken to Hoboken and a number were sent back over the road to their homes. Ambulances from St. Mary's Hospital, Hoboken, and Christ's Hospital, Jersey City, were at the station awaiting the arrival of the relief trains. Twenty of the injured were taken to St. Mary's Hospital and five to Christ's Hospital. William Ferguson, who was one of those in the smoker, died soon after reaching the hospital.

THE ENGINEER JUMPS.

THE DEAD AND DYING.

THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

AUSTRALIAN PARLIAMENT.

THE WILLIAMS MURDER.

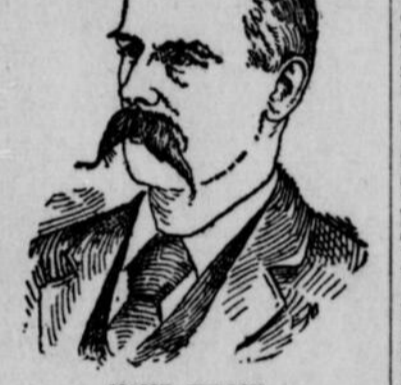
THE PRELIMINARY INVESTIGATION IN PROGRESS.

Brampton, Jan. 15.—The chief topic of conversation in the stores and hotels to-day is the Williams murder trial, now being held in the court house before the bench of magistrates. The evidence taken to-day has been chiefly in reference to the finding of the bodies, the post mortem examination and the identity of McWhirrell. Nothing yet has been adduced to connect McWhirrell with the crime, and considerable doubt exists as to whether the crime was committed Thursday or Friday night. The Crown's theory that the deed was done on Thursday received a bad shaking in the testimony of Mr. Goldthorp, who swore that the cutter must have been driven out of the yard subsequent to the ice and sleet storm on Friday afternoon and evening and it was Thursday's storm that broke down the telegraph wires and the mark of the runner was clearly to be seen as it passed over the wire, thus proving that the cutter must have been driven away from the Williams' home at some time after the wire had fallen. The Crown is trying to prove that the cutter was seen in Toronto on Friday noon. The Toronto evidence will be taken up to-morrow and the theory of the Crown more fully developed. Brampton, Ont., Jan. 15.—The trial before the magistrates of the alleged murderers of Mr. and Mrs. Williams, was concluded this evening. McWhirrell and Walker were committed to stand their trial at the spring assizes in March. Butcher was discharged, but immediately re-arrested on the charge of receiving stolen goods.

BATTLE IN SOUTH AFRICA.

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY OF COMMANDER SIGGAN'S TROOPS KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Cape Town, Jan. 15.—Renewed fighting is reported from Pondoland. Commander



MAJOR WILSON.

The Leader of the Party whose annihilation by Lobengula's force is reported.—London 'Graphic.'

er Sigcan attacked the Umzisa, and the latter retreated in Natal. The Umzisa, however, afterward returned and attacked and defeated Commander Sigcan who was compelled to retire with the loss of 250 of his troops killed and wounded.

COMING P. OF I. NOMINATION.

Toronto, Jan. 17.—Patrons of Industry still continue nominating candidates. Lanark county will nominate candidates for both the Local and Dominion Parliament on Saturday, Jan. 27, at Montague. South Huron Patrons will nominate a candidate for the Local Legislature at Hensall, on Jan. 24. West Kent Patrons will nominate a candidate for the Legislature on Feb. 6. Kent Patrons meet at Chatham Feb. 6 to nominate a candidate for the Commons. East Kent Patrons will nominate a candidate for the Legislature at Thamesville on Feb. 13. Conventions to bring out the candidates against the Hon. G.W. Ross and C. F. Fraser will be held at Mount Brydges (West Middlesex) on Jan. 18 and at Brockville on Jan. 27.

Arthur, Ont., Jan. 15.—The annual convention of the North Wellington Reform Association was held at Arthur to-day. Mr. James McMullen, M.P., was again unanimously nominated as the Reform candidate for the House of Commons. Resolutions of confidence in the leaders of the Reform party and Reform principles were passed.

Glencoe, Ont., Jan. 16.—At a meeting of the Patrons of Industry, of West Middlesex, held at Thompson's hall to-day, Mr. T. O. Currie, of Adelaide, received the nomination.

Port Robinson, Ont., Jan. 16.—One of the largest and most enthusiastic Conservative conventions ever held in the county of Welland was held here to-day, in Bennett's hall, when Mr. William McCleary, M.L.A., of Thorold, was given the unanimous nomination as the Conservative standard-bearer for this county in the Legislature. Over three hundred of the most prominent and influential Conservatives of the county were present, and the hall was not large enough for the occasion.

Parkhill, Ont., Jan. 18.—At an adjourned convention of the Patrons of Industry for the North Riding of Middlesex held to-day the nomination for the local legislature was offered to Mr. Wm. H. Taylor, ex-warden of the county, and accepted by him. The nomination for the Dominion House was unanimously tendered to Mr. Joseph H. Alexander, county secretary, but was not accepted.

Mount Brydges, Ont., Jan. 18.—The convention held here to-day by the Liberal-Conservatives of West Middlesex to nominate a candidate for the local House was the largest attended for years. Mr. J. A. Leitch, of Glencoe, was the choice of the meeting and his nomination was made unanimous.

THE DAIRY COMMISSIONER

EXPLAINS HIS COURSE IN REGARD TO SOME INTERESTING MATTERS.

Ottawa, Jan. 17.—Your representative saw Professor Robertson, the Dominion Government's dairy commissioner, in regard to the matters of management in dispute between him and some Montreal firms.

In regard to the statement that Professor Robertson paid the expenses to Prince Edward Island of two Montreal cheese buyers and sold to one of them, without giving the rest of the trade a chance to bid, the commissioner says that he invited five different dealers in cheese in Montreal to attend the sale. Hodgson Bros. and Mr. Warrington went and bid against each other, and the cheese was sold to Hodgson Bros. as the highest bidder. Professor Robertson paid Mr. Warrington's fare, but not Mr. Hodgson's. He agreed to pay the fare of any who did not buy. This was for the purpose of exciting their interest, so that they might send down next time and compete. This year will be the last of the Dominion station on the island. The price paid by Hodgson Bros. was ten and eleven cents per pound, which was the highest price paid up to that time for the same month's make. The impression was sought to be created that the price obtained was only nine and ten cents, but this was an error. The total product sold amounted to nearly 400,000 pounds, and the sum realized was a little over \$41,000. In reply to the statement that this was in effect Government cheese, Professor Robertson points out that the cheese was sold entirely for the benefit of the farmers in the neighborhood who patronized the factories. The plan adopted is to charge the farmers so much a pound for manufacturing the cheese for them, say one and a quarter or one and a half cents per pound, which is calculated to cover the cost of manufacture. The farmers having built and equipped all the twelve factories in Prince Edward Island excepting the model station, in which the Government placed the machinery. If, therefore, a higher price had been realized the public revenue would not have been benefited a single cent, the cheese being in no way Government cheese. The main object in the business is to supply proper instruction for the benefit of the farmers and of the industry in that locality.

Respecting the claim that the Government has started cheese or butter factories in localities already well served by private parties, Professor Robertson says that winter dairying is carried on where the cheese factories which have been open during the summer are closed, and that the result of this is to increase the business of the local factories in the summer.

It is also charged that some particular manufacturer has a 'pull' with Professor Robertson, whereby only his separator is used at the Government stations, and that there is a better separator, which Mr. Robertson, however, will not look at. In reply to this, Professor Robertson makes the following statement: Mr. Frank Wilson, in Montreal, is the agent of the De Leval separator, made in Denmark. In a circular, he charges Mr. Robertson with having persistently refused to use the De Leval separator, thus causing a loss to the country of \$40,000 annually, and that he used the Alexandria separator instead. This is also a Danish appliance. The manufacturer who is alleged to have the 'pull' is Messrs. John S. Pierce & Son, of London, Ont., and Mr. Wilson circulated the report that Mr. Robertson was interested in the sale of the Alexandria machines. He had not the slightest interest in this or any other machine. Tests were made at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, with the Alexandria separator, and the results were very satisfactory compared with the published results of other separators, and in addition the Alexandria does not require a foundation to be built in the floor. At the dairy school in St. Hyacinthe four different separators are used, including the one for which Mr. Wilson is agent. Professor Robertson has given instruction to the superintendents of dairy stations to avoid tests and comparisons between separators because they did not want to lend their work to the advantage of one manufacture against another.

Another charge is that a Lavis firm offered to place in the St. Hyacinthe dairy school a piece of machinery free of expense as an advertisement, but that Mr. Robertson declined the offer, and had it put in at some expense by a local manufacturer. In reply to this, Mr. Robertson says that this is a provincial dairy school, and that all he has had to do with it is to give advice and instruction. He had nothing whatever to do with any purchase of any part of the equipment, except to recommend the purchase of different sorts of separators.

SEAMY SIDE OF LIFE IN CHICAGO.

SOME VERY PLAIN TALK BY MR. STEAD TO THE RESIDENTS OF THE 'WINDY CITY.'

New York, Jan. 17.—A Chicago despatch says:—Mr. Wm. T. Stead made an address at the People's Institute on the west side last night, and abused everything Chicago possesses. His object was to show up the seamy side of life in this city, including the rich men who rob right and left, and the woman who sell their bodies in order to get bread. He took a fling at the City Council, denouncing it as being composed in the main of men who came from the very lowest elements in the city and said the idea of such men legislating for such a great city as Chicago was absurd. He intimated that many of the members of the City Council were little better than thieves, and was liberally applauded for the sentiment. The wealthy women, who think only of themselves and neglect hungry and downtrodden sisters, came in for their share of attention. The speaker drew two pictures—one of the women rolling in wealth, who, because of her social position and her fear of losing it, kept herself free from taint, and the poor woman who, harassed by want and poverty threw herself into the gutter to get bread to keep her from starving. Mr. Stead did not think the society woman was any better in soul than her weaker sister, who, however pure in heart she might be, was compelled by force of circumstances to abandon moral life. Mr. Stead's words in discussing his phase of life were so broad that most of the women in the audience blushed with shame and some of them left the hall.

MONTREAL NEWS.
Mr. Duncan McIntyre, the well-known millionaire railway magnate, has almost entirely recovered from a serious illness.

The city ministers are preparing for revival work by the Rev. B. Fay Mills, who is to be in Montreal next month.

The Rev. Dr. Douglas, whose illness has been very serious, showed some signs of recovery last week, and his friends expect that he will be again able to resume his duties at the college in the near future.

Mr. A. McKillop, the bard of Meganitic, recited some poems before the Caledonian Society on Friday and lectured on the Gaelic language on Monday evening. He also spoke in the East End Methodist and other churches on temperance, and recited some poems, which he had written on the subject.

St. Antoine market, on the corner of Mountain and St. James streets, was nearly entirely destroyed by fire on Friday morning. The loss to the city is about \$25,000. The family of the weigh clerk, Mr. Jolicoeur, and that of Mr. Brophy, assistant clerk, narrowly escaped with their lives and lost all their property, which was insured, however.

An awful spectacle was witnessed last week, when the police went to the home of Edw. H. Lynch, 60 years of age, laborer, of Logan street, corner of Plessis, who they found dead in bed. His wife was sitting beside the bed dead drunk. It was considered that the woman had given her husband drink and accelerated his death, but at the inquest the jury found that death was due to excessive drinking and the wife's neglect; further, that both were drunkards.

A child, nine months old, whose parents are named Gibesau, and who resides on Sangularet street, contracted a cold while on a visit with its parents at Ste. Cune-gonde. The doctor prescribed a dose for the child and Dr. Lessard, who made up the prescription, gave what would be a large dose for an adult, having asked no question as to the age of the patient. The child died after taking the medicine. The jury blamed both Dr. Campeau, who prescribed, and Dr. Lessard, who prepared the medicine. In this connection a charge of manslaughter was afterwards laid by the coroner against J. A. R. Leonard, the physician and druggist, which he is held to answer.

A serious fracas occurred last Wednesday night in a saloon at the corner of Jacques Cartier and Craig streets. There were half a dozen men in the row. Bottles were thrown and knives used freely. The result was that Arthur and Alexander Marinneau, tinsmiths, living on Mignonne street, were taken in the ambulance to the Notre Dame Hospital suffering from many wounds. They were not fatally hurt, however, though Alexander Marinneau was in a somewhat weak state. Arthur, his brother, who was also stabbed, took out a warrant against one Delanger on Friday morning. Alexander's face was cut in several places and his head was slashed in one place and the wound being in the shape of a cross.

The contest for the mayoralty in Montreal this year will be close. Mr. James McShane, who has already been mayor for two terms, and who was beaten last year by Mr. Desjardins, is pitted against Ald. Villeneuve, M.P.P., who is receiving strong Conservative support. Of the alternates, there were elected by acclamation the following: East Ward, Ald. Marsolais; West Ward, St. Antoine, Stevens and Ald. McBride; St. Louis Ward, Ald. Costigan; St. Louis Ward, Ald. Savignac; St. James Ward, Ald. Hurlbut; St. Mary's Ward, Ald. Robert; Hochelaga Ward, Ald. Frontaine. The contests in the other wards will be keen as the canvassing is spirited.

The three youths accused of attempting to blow up the Nelson monument, Peland, de Martigny and Mercier, appeared on Thursday morning in the Court of Special Sessions, to receive sentence. They were each fined \$25. Judge Dugas pronounced judgment. The case was fixed for hearing at 10 o'clock long before the time the Court House and corridors were crowded by people, curious to see how the law would be carried out. The judge gave the accused a lecture, and some good advice. Had they been three sunfish from the stews for stealing a few leaves of paper, they would probably have been sent to jail. The proceedings did not strike people generally as edifying.

For some time past the kid glove trade has been practically killed among large wholesale firms who formerly did a large business. The merchants were greatly undersold in every line of the trade until this branch of their business was entirely demoralized. Messrs. Perrin Frere & Co., who have a large manufactory at Grenoble, in France, and branches at Paris, London, Melbourne, Sydney and New York, opened up an agency in Montreal a few years ago and their business grew in an unprecedented way until they had absorbed the bulk of the kid glove trade. Recently it came to the knowledge of the Customs authorities that this firm was involving its goods to their Canadian branch at a very great undervaluation, and a seizure of goods was made. The firm released their goods on placing the value of the seized goods in the hands of the authorities pending further enquiry.

The Synod of the Anglican Church met during the past week, and transacted a good deal of business. Among the items discussed were two which caused some interest in the public mind. One was the position of the Roman Catholic hospitals in contrast with the Protestant hospitals. It was shown that while no Protestant minister could enter the Hotel Dieu unless he was aware of the name of the patient he wanted to see, Catholic priests could enter the General Hospital or the Victoria Hospital whenever they desired. The criticism, therefore, by the Recorder and the Mayor of Sir Donald Smith and Lord Mount-Stephen for having safeguarded the Government of the Royal Victoria in Protestant hands was most unavailing for the other matter discussed was work of French evangelization, and the report of the committee on that work was ordered to be printed, by an overwhelming vote. This looks as if the Anglican Church was being awakened to affairs which are absorbing the attention of other denominations.

COMMERCIAL.

Witness Office, Monday, Jan. 22, 1894.

LOCAL STOCKS INACTIVE.

The local stock market was inactive this morning and leading speculation stocks were lower. Contrary to expectation Richelieu recorded two points from Saturday's quotations and the transactions were small. Street Railway was also lower. Local call money is unchanged at 3/4 to 6 percent.

The stock market closed dull. Reported by Messrs. W. L. Jackson & Co.

Between Banks Counter. Buyers. Sellers.

New York Funds	Par. to 1-3/4	1/4	prem to 1/4
St. Paul, 60 days	9	to 9 1/2	1/4
Sterling demand	97-16 to 99-16	9/8	to 9/8
Sterling, cables
Paris cheque	5.17 1/2 to 5.18 1/4	5.16	to 5.17 1/4
Gold bars, 3 days	89 1/2 to 90	90	to 90 1/2
Documentary, 60 days
Cattle Bills, 3 days	8 1/2	to 9	...
Money in London	1/4 to 1/4	Bank of England	rate, 3 percent.

The sales this morning were:—50 Commercial Cable at 133 1/4; 50 Richelieu & Out. Nav. Co., at 81; 50 Street Railway at 168, 100 at 167, 100 at 166 1/2; 50 Gas at 17 1/2, 25 at 17 1/4, 100 at 17 1/2; 1 Bank of Ontario at 100; 300 Ontario City of Montreal 4 percent bonds at 98; 70 Jacques Cartier Bank at 180.

The sales this afternoon were:

35 Canadian Pacific at 70 1/4;
25 Com. Cable at 134 1/4;
15 R. Chelieu & Out. Nav. Co., at 82 1/2, 60 at 81;
50 Street Railway at 168 1/4;
1 Bank of Montreal at 211.

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.
(Published by Macdougall Bros., Brokers.)

Stocks.	Asked.	Bid.
Canadian Pacific Railway	70 1/4	70 1/4
Do. L. S. Bonds	109	109
Duluth S. S. A.	7	6
Do. Preferred	14	14
Commercial Cable Co.	135 1/4	135
Montreal Telegraph	144 1/2	144
Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co.	81 1/2	81
Montreal Street Railway Co.	168 1/4	167 1/4
Bank of Toronto	175 1/2	175 1/2
Royal Electric Co.	189	189 1/2
Bank of Montreal	211	210 1/2
Ontario Bank	117 1/2	117 1/2
Peoples Bank	130	130
Melrose Bank	130	130
Bank of Commerce	125 1/2	125 1/2
Jacques Cartier Bank	180	177
Merchants Bank	187	185
Merchants Bank of Halifax	141	138
Eastern Townships	125	125
Union Bank	125 1/2	125 1/2
Bank of Commerce	125 1/2	125 1/2
Hochelaga Bank
Intercolonial Coal Co. ex. div.	50	50
Canada North-West Land Co.
Colored Cotton Bonds	110	107 1/4
Colored Cotton Bonds	100	97
Dominion Cotton Co.
Cable Rights
Royal Electric Bonds
Champlain Bonds

WHEAT AND CORN EAST.

Wheat opened stronger this morning by 1/4 of a cent in Chicago, the opening quotations being 65c May and 65 1/2c July. It advanced another quarter of a cent and then assumed an uncertain attitude as if it had some doubts about the propriety of advancing so rapidly. It wavered and then dropped to the closing mark of Saturday, around which it was at noon. Corn opened also stronger this morning by 1/4 of a cent over the price of Saturday, but it did not make any advance during the morning and at noon was at about the same figure, the quotations being 35 1/2c May and 35 3/4c July.

The wheat market closed very easy to-day, a remarkable thing considering that there is a decrease in the visible supply and the conditions favorable to a rise. In Chicago the wheat market closed at 64 1/2c May, and 65 1/2c July, the same as the closing of Saturday. Corn closed easy at 35 1/2c May and 35 3/4c July, 1/4 of a cent lower than the closing price of Saturday.

STATE OF TRADE.

Dry Goods.—The wholesale business was about nicely settled down for the year's business. The rush of the Christmas trade and stock-taking is over, and all attention is paid to the spring and summer trade. The travelers are all out upon the road and report a very fair trade for the season of the year and speak favorably of the prospects. Collections have not improved much and on the whole are rather disquieting. The city and suburban retail trade did not present any special feature the past week. Business was fair for the season of the year.

Iron and Hardware.—The market for heavy metal is very quiet and prices are easy. The movement of hardware is quiet but steady. We quote: Summerville, \$8.80 to \$10.00; Gart Sierra, \$18.00; Carnbro, \$16.75 to \$17; Sierra, \$18; Belltown, \$17 to \$17 1/2; Wrought scrap, No. 1, \$15 to \$16; bar, \$1.90 to \$1.85. The plates, coils, \$3.00 to \$3.30; charcoal, \$2.50 to \$2.65; Canada plates, \$2.50 to \$2.55;terne plates, \$7.25 to \$7.75. Oxford copper, 11 1/2c to 12 1/2c; ingot tin, 21 1/2c to 22c.

Leather.—There is little change in the local leather market worthy of mention. Business is very quiet. Prices are not materially changed. Manufacturers' sole, No. 1, 1 1/2c to 1 3/4c; No. 2, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 3, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 4, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 5, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 6, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 7, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 8, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 9, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 10, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 11, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 12, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 13, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 14, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 15, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 16, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 17, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 18, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 19, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 20, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 21, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 22, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 23, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 24, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 25, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 26, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 27, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 28, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 29, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 30, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 31, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 32, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 33, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 34, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 35, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 36, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 37, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; No. 38, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; 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ONTARIO

TORONTO UNIVERSITY.

(Special correspondence of the "Witness")

Toronto, Jan. 20.—The University of Toronto was, a few days ago, the scene of one of the most impressive ceremonies in its history. This was the unveiling of two new portraits donated to the university, and the transfer of two old ones to the custody of the university from that of University College.

OUR PREMIUMS ARE APPRECIATED.

Every mail we receive letters of thanks and appreciation from kind friends who have received our premiums for their aid in increasing our circulation. It is impossible to publish a tithe of what we receive but the few are a sample of the many.

PERSONAL REMINISCENCES

As a student's tribute to the memory of a former teacher, I have always had the same opinion of Prof. Young as a teacher of philosophy that others expressed at the ceremony on Saturday.

erics by eminent scholars he told me once on the street that he had just that day received a letter from Prof. Cayley, the eminent Cambridge mathematician, asking him for a fuller statement of his line of proof in some algebraic demonstration sent to him in a printed paper.

not religious. He told me on one occasion that he could not accept of the ordinarily received doctrine of 'plenary inspiration,' but on how many other points he was at variance with Presbyterian orthodoxy I know not.

BIRTHS

KEATS—On Jan. 10, 1894, at 87 St. Andre street, the wife of W. E. Keats, of a daughter.

MARRIED

BILTON-BATLIS—On the 17th instant, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. George H. Smith, M.A., of Danville, Winfield Walter Bilton, of Leadville, Col., to Louisa, daughter of Mr. Wm. Bayliss, of Sherbrooke.

DEATHS

CLARK—At Chateaugay, on Jan. 8, 1894, Thomas Clark, a native of the parish of Yarrow, Aylesford, Scotland, aged 85 years and three months. He came to Canada in 1816, and to Chateaugay in 1859. For 28 years he was an elder of the Presbyterian Church.

NOTICES OF BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 10, marriage notices for 10, and death notices for 10. When an announcement of funeral, extended obituary or versus accompany such notices further charges will be made. Notices received from annual subscribers inserted free.

The following is a sample of the flood of appreciative letters that bid us hope for big things—especially for a big circulation. 'AYR, Ont.: The carving set you sent me is in every way satisfactory and of course I am well pleased with it. The package of samples received also and will distribute them. I assure you that I always recommend the 'Weekly Witness' as not only a good family paper, but the best that I know and I have read it for almost forty years. My aim is to recommend good to every family and so much do I think of the 'Witness' that I thought seriously of getting the names of my customers who do not take it up and make them a Christmas gift of it. I have not given up the idea yet.'

DEATHS

CHRISTIE—On Jan. 11, 1894, after a lingering and painful illness, Margaret Jane Swall, wife of Wm. J. Christie, 67, of West Gore, Argenteuil County, aged 72 years 11 months and 11 days.

DEATHS

DEERY—In this city, on the 18th instant, Michael Deery, in the 4th year of his age, brother of Mr. Thomas Deery and Mrs. F. O'Connor.

DEATHS

DYMOND—At the residence of his grandfather, A. H. Dymond, Brantford, Ont., on Jan. 18, 1894, Elliott Keith, only son of the late A. H. Dymond, of the Bank of Commerce, Paris, and Annie Howell Dymond, in the fourth year of her age.

DEATHS

DREDDGE—At New Glasgow, P.Q., on Friday, Jan. 12, 1894, Thomas Dredge, in his 84th year, a native of Bath, Somersetshire, Eng. Detroit, Mich., and Bath, Eng., papers please copy.

DEATHS

FARR—At Albany, N.Y., on Nov. 2, 1893, Caroline H. Hicks, widow of the late Rev. George Farr, in the 89th year of her age. Mr. Farr was born in Chelsea, Vermont, Sept. 2, 1804. She went with her father, Wm. Hicks and family, to Montreal, in 1821. She was married at Lachute by the Rev. Wm. Abbot, of St. Andrew's, to the Rev. Geo. Farr, Feb. 25, 1829. She leaves two daughters, Mrs. Carolina A. Nichols and Mary E. Farr, both of Albany, N.Y., and one brother, George F. Hicks, of St. Paul, Minn.

DEATHS

FENEY—At Sillery Cove, Que., on Jan. 14, 1894, Mary Elizabeth, wife of James Fenev, Jr.

DEATHS

EASTON—At Norton Creek, P.Q., on Sunday, Jan. 7, 1894, Margaret Jamison, wife of James Easton, aged 71 years, a native of the Island of Islay, Argyshire, Scotland.

DEATHS

GRANT—At 12 Conway street, on the 15th instant, John Meldrum, son of John Grant, aged three years and 27 days.

DEATHS

HAMMOND—At Millie Isles, P.Q., on Jan. 7, 1894, John Hammond, aged 72 years.

WILSON—At Megantic, Que., Ann Jane Dick, wife of the late Robert Walsh, a native of the County Armagh, Ireland, aged 81 years. American papers please copy.

DEATHS

WALLIS—At their late residence, Windsor Forest, Stafford County, Virginia, U.S., on Jan. 10, 1894, Alfred Wickliffe Wallis, in the 71st year of his age, and on the 11th day of January, Ellen, his wife, in the 72nd year of her age, formerly of the County of York, Ont., Canada.

DEATHS

DUNYAN—On Jan. 11, 1894, Margaret A. Swall, wife of W. J. Christie, 67, of West Gore, Argenteuil County, aged 72 years 11 months and 11 days.

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ACME CLUB SKATES. BOYS AND GIRLS YOU CAN SECURE A PAIR OF NICKEL-PLATED ACME CLUB SKATES FREE by sending four subscribers to the 'WEEKLY WITNESS' at \$1.00 each.

THE NORTHERN MESSENGER. The Sabbath-school edition of the 'Northern Messenger' published fortnightly in two parts, giving a paper for each Sunday, is the paper for the Sabbath-school. It is un-denominational, contains the Sabbath-school Lessons for both Teacher and Scholar, and is illustrated and a great favorite throughout the Dominion and United States.

ADVERTISEMENTS. Bronchitis. ACUTE or CHRONIC. Can be cured by the use of SCOTT'S EMULSION of pure Cod Liver Oil, with the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. A feeble stomach takes kindly to it, and its continued use adds flesh, and makes one feel strong and well.

When you feel tired and fagged you crave for something nice that will stimulate and strengthen. Here it is. A palatable Beef Tea combining the virtues of Beef and Wheat with the tonic Hypophosphites.

GOOD REASONS. Why physicians prefer to prescribe Caswell, Massey & Co's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Pepsin and Quinine. It is not advertised as a cure-all. It is made of better materials than any other. It can be taken by the most delicate when other emulsions or plain Cod Liver Oil are intolerable.

K.D.C. acts like magic on an overloaded stomach. Free sample mailed to any address. K.D.C. Company, Ltd., New Glasgow, N.S., Canada, or 127 State street, Boston, Mass.

AN IDEAL FOOD FOR INFANTS. Milk Granules WITH CEREALS. A combination of the perfect equivalent of Mother's Milk and the finest Barley, specially treated to render it easily digestible.

SUPERIOR COURT, Montreal. Plaintiff, Annie Tate, wife of Bradstreet D. Johnson, of Montreal, trader, vs. Defendant, Bradstreet D. Johnson, Defendant.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN: That Application will be made at the next Session of the Parliament of Canada, for an Act to incorporate the Dominion Women's Christian Temperance Union.

ARMSTRONG'S BOB SLEIGHS. Very strong. Very durable. Very light. Very easy draught. Two sizes made; capacities, 1,200 and 2,000 pounds. We furnish as shown in Cut or with Hubs ready to attach to Axles. Ask us for particulars. J. E. ARMSTRONG Manufacturing Co., Ltd., of Guelph.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, 'Witness' Office, Montreal. Ministers, Superintendents and Teachers secure a sample of the 'Messenger' before deciding on a Sabbath-school paper for 1894.

ALEXANDER'S CREAM SEPARATOR. JOHN S. PEARCE & CO. LONDON, ENGL.

THE WEEKLY WITNESS. Circulates from one end of the Dominion to the other, amongst the best class of readers. ASHTON GRANGE HERDS. Improved large Yorkshire and Berkshire Swine and Berkshire Pigs.

MENEELY & COMPANY, WESTROY, N.Y. BELLS. Favorably known to the public since 1858. Church, Chapel, School, Fire Alarm and other bells, also, Chimes and Pumps.

DO YOU WANT TO SELL A FARM? Advertisements in the 'Weekly Witness' Twenty-five cents for twenty-five words each insertion; additional words, one cent each. BIG WAGES for winter months selling Nursery Stock. J. E. FISHER, Fort Erie, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED for the 'Daily Witness' 'Weekly Witness' and 'Northern Messenger'. Good commission to canvassers. Send for circulars and terms. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness' Office. FOR SALE—Beautifully marked St. Bernard puppies of high breeding; three months' old; both parents prize winners; full pedigree. 123 Lansdowne avenue, Cote St. Antoine.

TO PRINTERS—FOR SALE—One Hoe Drum Cylinder press, two-form rollers, tape delivery, size of bed, 27x28 inches; height of press, 6 1/2 feet, and length, 7 1/2 feet when out at its fullest extent. In working order. Address F.O. Box 1898. WANTED—Men to sell our Choice Nursery Stock and seed potatoes; experience not necessary; steady employment; choice of territory; best terms. Address the ALLEN NURSERY CO., Rochester, N.Y.